START

ONUMENTAL FOUNTAIN AND EMPERANCE BANNER

MONUMENTAL FOUNTAIN
&
TEMPERANCE BANNER

Baltimore, Baltimore Co., MD.

11·17·1849

to

4·6·1850

MASTER NEGATIVE

#1

C COPYRIGHT 1990;
CITY OF BALTIMORE
PRODUCED IN ACCORDANCE WITH
THE CITY OF BALTIMORE
&
THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
SPECIFICATIONS FOR
MICROFILMING NEWSPAPERS

AIIM

Association for Information and Image Management

1100 Wayne Avenue, Suite 1100
Silver Spring, Maryland 20910

301/587-8202

Centimeter

Inches

MANUFACTURED TO AIIM STANDARDS
BY APPLIED IMAGE, INC.

PAGE(S) MISSING

11·24·1849

4·13·1850

1849

NOVEMBER

MONUMENTAL FOUNTAIN.

AND TEMPERANCE BANNER.

Devoted to Temperance, Pure Literature, Morality, Education and General Intelligence.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY JAMES YOUNG, CORNER OF BALTIMORE AND HOLLIDAY STREETS.

VOL. II—No. 28. BALTIMORE, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1849. NEW SERIES—No. 2.

ENOCH PRATT BALTO. LIBRARY

Choice Literature.

For the Monumental Fountain.

A CONTRAST.

BY AUG. F HARVEY.

A fire burned, dismally flickering and low,
Scarce lighting the hearth with its pale yellow glow;
A drunkard sat by it, all shivering with cold,
As the wind whistled fiercely across the drear wold;
He's feeble and starving, his throat's parched and dry;
His jug, empty and broken, before him doth lie,
His clothes, insufficient, are ragged and torn;
His thoughts are despairing, his heart is forlorn,
But a ray of fresh hope, as with finger of love,
Now raises his mind to the Father above;
"Oh Heaven! kind Heaven! have pity on me,
Oh give me the courage the tempter to flee,
Long, long hath he bound me, but now I'd be free,
Oh Heaven! kind Heaven! have pity on me."

* * * * * * * *

A fire burns, cheerfully crackling and bright,
The room is illumed with a rich glowing light;
A father sits by it, and grouped round his knee,
Are happy young faces all ruddy with glee;
The mother sits near them, and smiles at their fun,
As she prays for a blessing on each laughing son.
And now on their knees, a family of love,
The *sire* leads their prayers to heaven above:
"Oh Heaven! kind Heaven! I thank thee for this,
This scene of contentment, this moment of bliss,
I thank thee, because I have broke with thine aid,
The chains which intemperance around me had laid."

For the Monumental Fountain.

THE DISTRAINT.

BY L. A. GOERIGHT.

Twelve years ago, a mechanic, much respected by the community in which he lived, met with reverses in business, and sought a panacea for his troubles in the use of strong drink. His family consisted of a wife and five children; the eldest a girl, in her fourteenth year.

It is lamentably known that many a man has, at the time that he should gather strength, suffered his energies to be stolen by the "insidious destroyer," who always comes "in the mask of friendship."

Thomas Diamond's credit with tradesmen was soon sullied, and none of them longer trusted him for the necessaries of life. Creditors pressed him for payment; and even the threat of distraint was insufficient to startle him from the fearful brink on which he was tottering.

Oh! how pleasant, how comfortable, was the home in other days, when love "asserted its mild dominion," and laughing voices were heard at the father's approach! Slumber was then undisturbed by frightful dreams, and no fears entertained of want the morrow. "Respectability" never found a more appropriate dwelling place. But now the scene was rapidly changing! The clothing of the children had been patched and darned until ingenuity was exhausted; and soon rags would cover their poor helpless forms. The tear-wet earnings of the mother and the daughter were expended for bread, and often did the family retire supperless to bed! It was a severe stroke for them, which foretold a continuance of the affliction. Hope's rays seldom illumined the drops of sorrow shed; and there seemed to be no indication of even a partial relief from gathering sorrows!

The constables came! Such officers had never before invaded the premises. They exhibited their writ, issued at the instance of the landlord; and the instruction was, in the language of the profession, to "make the money." The seizure commenced, and the cart at the door was waiting to be filled with the furniture. The carpets were hastily ripped from the floor, and folded for removal. During this operation Mrs. Diamond and Eleanor supplicated the stern agents of the law to desist, but in vain. Their instructions were "imperative," and there was no time to be lost. When hands were placed upon a rocking chair, the gift of a fond friend, who had died of a pulmonary disease, at sea, the mother and her daughter determined to resist, and they convulsively clung to the humble treasure.

"Stand off! don't interrupt business, madam," said one of the constables, grasping the mother by the arm to turn her aside.

"Stand off!" repeated his colleague; and the words had scarcely been uttered before Eleanor was thrown upon the floor by the force of his thrust.

Meanwhile the children continued their screams and weeping, unheeded by their tormentors.

And here we may pause to express hate for the conduct of those who, in the performance of a legal (not a christian) duty, add insult to the misfortunes of the unprotected. There are individuals whose hearts are hardened to the finer feelings of our nature; but we intend not this to apply to all who are legally employed; for we have heard narrated acts of disinterested friendship by a few of this unpopular class.

"STAND OFF!" The echo had scarcely died, when Diamond rushed in. He wore no hat. His garments were covered with dirt, and it was evident that he had fallen to the earth under the influence of the baneful liquid. His eyes flashed like the lightning, and his voice, rough and loud, approximated to thunder. He threw his arms in the air, as though he would grasp at a fearful phantom, gnashed his teeth with rage, and suddenly stamping his foot and pausing for a moment, inquired, in an assumed calmness, "What do you want?"

"We come to distrain, sir; Mr. Grimes can't wait for his rent any longer," said the elder constable.

"Away with you!" vociferated Diamond, relapsing into his frenzy. "Would you come upon my family in my absence and distress them, and would you"——

On turning, he discovered the weeping Eleanor wiping away the blood which flowed from her face—produced by the fall—and he continued, in a choked utterance, and with strong emphasis, "And you—you—have struck my child—and—and"—the remainder of the sentence was not heard. Glancing, he saw his wife sitting in the rocking chair, in tears, with her children clinging to her; and, for a moment, all the feelings of a husband and father returned with ten-fold force. Would that they had continued!

Again he commanded the constables to withdraw, but they asserted the object of their errand.

"By heavens!" he cried, "I will not be trifled with;" and seizing the tongs, rushed towards the officer, who seemed to smile on the passing scene, for the purpose of inflicting upon him a severe blow. The other constable, at this instant, came to the rescue of his companion; but the two were an unequal match for the infurated drunkard. A blow hastily inflicted upon each, felled them to the floor. The lion was aroused! His poor wife and children, in great alarm, ran into the street, imploring help to prevent the commission of "murder."

Soon the house was crowded, and scarce five minutes had elapsed before Diamond was led out of it, exulting that deserved chastisement was bestowed upon the "villains," as he called them who had invaded his premises and insulted his family. And he then laughed, as he spoke of demons beckoning him to hell!

These proceedings suspended for the day, the distraining process.

Diamond! No, that man surely was not he. This individual was not sober, industrious, peaceful, intelligent. Another spirit had entered into the form of Diamond, and stamped upon it the infernal semblance.

To be brief. Within two days from that time, the furniture had been removed, and converted into money. Diamond was in prison—his wife and children were in the house of a friend, an humble man. But they were doomed to deeper sorrow. He *committed suicide*, while laboring under mania a potu, and was buried in the potter's field.

* * * * * * * *

The mother and her children were now left to struggle with all the vicissitudes incident to such a condition of life.

This is no fancy sketch. Thousands of families suffer from such results of intemperance. And is there no virtue in averting the evils which the pen cannot depict? Will many of the professedly benevolent and philanthropic individuals, who hove never yet taken the first step in the temperance enterprise, longer delay to connect their strength with that of those who now battle in the heaven-blessed cause? If the grateful thanks of the wronged mother and her tender offspring be of value, why not secure their gratitude, and pluck from their pillow thorns and adorn them with roses, emitting the sweet perfume of celestial incense? Indifference to suffering humanity is a crime, and without charity men are but as "sounding brass and tinkling symbols"—mere wind without a valuable existence. While so much remains undone, with so wide a field for human action; with the evils of intemperance continually before us, we would be deserving of bitter condemnation did we not exert ourselves to rescue from impending ruin our fellow-men, who, with ourselves, are children of a common Father.

"Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might; for there is no work, nor device, nor knowledge, nor wisdom, in the grave, whither thou goest."

Washington, Nov., 1849.

Thoughts.

Persecutions are beneficial to the righteous. They are a bale of precious stones, which, it is true, rob the vine of her leaves, but give her possessor a more precious treasure instead.

As often as we bring to light the infirmity of another, we set our own on the candle-stick with it.

Let the faults of others be a mirror to thee of thine own.

Forget the way which is behind thee, and stretch out toward that which is before thee, and every day with as much assiduity as if to day, for the first time, thou wert entering on thy course.

The tempest which has risen against us without our fault, is to me a foretoken of great blessings.

Persecution is nothing more than a winnowing-shovel to purge the threshing-floor of our grace.

No syllogism gives us as much wisdom, as does the humble look upwards to God.

The Rich and the Poor.—Somebody has well said, "The rich depend on the laboring poor for their work; on the merry poor, for their amusement; on the learned poor, for instruction; and on the pious poor, for santification." Were it not for the poor, how miserably poor would the rich be; yet with all the dependence on those who work for, amuse, and instruct them, they effect an *independence* that is truly ludicrous.

☞Many a gay bonnet covers anything but a neat head of hair. Many a showy dress keeps a soiled skirt out of sight. Many a fancy shoe covers an undarned stocking, and many a kid glove conceals untrimmed finger nails.

1258764

Ms. Dept.

From the Odd-Fellow's Offering, for 1859.

THE INEBRIATE'S DAUGHTER.

[CONCLUDED.]

CHAPTER III.

The indisposition of Charlotte and the children had yielded to the remedies administered by their faithful mother. It was but a few days after the joyful announcement of Mr. Leonard that he had taken the pledge, and Charlotte and her mother were setting at their accustomed work in the evening. Mr. Leonard had been so fortunate as to obtain a clerkship in a store belonging to a kind-hearted man, who was willing to extend a helping hand to his fellow cr atures, and they were sitting in momentary expectation of his return home.

"Have we not relatives in Virginia by the name of Percival?" said Charlotte.

"Yes," replied her mother, "distant relatives: but what makes you ask that question?" "I was thinking that when I was quite young, I received a letter from a little girl by the name of Annie Percival: I will dive into the depths of my old letter box, and see;—here it is. What a straggling, child-like hand! See. She says, "Dear cousin Charlotte." Well, mother, a young lady of that name, about my age, came to the shop a few weeks ago, with her brother—the young man who assisted me home after I hurt my ankle—and I fitted a beautiful fancy dress for her: and when she came for it, she gave me this card, saying she should see me again. On it is written "Annie Percival." She has not called since; but her brother has been at the shop a number of times, and purchased several articles." "It must be our friends, I think," said her mother: "Annie had a brother somewhat older than herself; but they might not care about owning us in our present circumstances." Oh," said Charlotte, "they appear to be guided by strict principles, as well as by great benevolence and feeling. But it is not probable we shall meet them again," she added with a sigh, for the remembrance of Mr. Percival often occupied her thoughts.

At this moment, Mr. Leonard came in, looking very happy, and Mrs. Leonard and her daughter forgot all about their relatives in the joy of his society. He drew a newspaper from his pocket and read the follow advertisement:—

"If Mr. Charles Leonard will call at the Astor house, and inquire for Harry Percival, he will hear of something very much to his advantage."

"Can it be the son of my old kinsman, Harry?" exclaimed Mr. Leonard. "It must be Annie Percival's brother," said Charlotte, "for she called him Harry. Oh, we shall soon see our friends! Indeed, I felt attracted towards them from the first." With many speculations in regard to their relatives, and with renewed love and confidence, they spent the remainder of the evening, and went to sleep with light hearts, although in the very midst of poverty.

The next morning was very beautiful. Although in the city, one can scarcely catch a glimpse of the green, or hear the sweet bird-tones; yet there is a genial warmth, a liveliness, in the very atmosphere, "which makes a sense of springtime in the heart." Mr. Leonard rose early, and the willing hands of his wife and daughter arranged his faded wardrobe as nicely as possible, and they saw him depart with with a tumultuous throbbing of their hearts—wishing, yet dreading to hear the result of his interview with Mr. Percival. Charlotte, too, left for her day's work; the children left for school; and the mother was alone, as she had been before, many sad, weary days: but hope now was springing in her heart, and she listened to its inspiring tones with a sense of their fulfillment.

It was with faltering steps that Mr. Leonard neared the Astor house, and with a throbbing heart that he inquired for "Harry Percival." He was conducted to a beautiful sitting room, where sat Mr. Percival, his sister, and Mr. Dewey, a particular friend of the latter. Mr. Leonard commenced by saying, "In accordance with the request of this advertisement," handing him the newspaper, "I have taken the liberty to call upon you." "Can it be? Are you Uncle Leonard?" exclaimed Harry and Annie, eagerly, advancing to his side. "I do not deserve the name of uncle, but I am your unfortunate relative." Turning to Harry, he said, "I overheard your conversation with Mr. Stockton, a few evenings ago, by my former residence, and your kind opinions so freely expressed with regard to the latent good yet remaining in the hearts of the degraded, put a stop to my downward course, and kindled in my heart something of its former freshness and vigor." "Thank God!" exclaimed Harry, pressing his relative's hand, while the loving and sensitive Annie embraced him with all the ardor of affection. "But where is Cousin Charlotte? is she well?" inquired Annie. "Yes, well," said Leonard with emotion, "but toiling patiently for the support of her friends." "Where?" they both exclaimed, for they had a presentment of the truth. "At Mrs. Wells's." "Ah yes, we have seen and loved her, without knowing who she was." "But, dear uncle," said Harry, "I had almost forgotten my business with you, which I came from Virginia on purpose to accomplish. We have written you several times to inform you that your aged relative, Mr. Wilkinson, died about four years ago, leaving you his beautiful estate in our neighborhood, and a large sum of money, on account of the many valuable services which you rendered him in your youth. At last we saw that it was no use writing to you any longer; and as Annie and myself had long been thinking of a trip to the north, we left last autumn, and came here, where we have been making fruitless inquiries ever since. Annie proposed last week, to find you by advertising, and, fortunately, we have been successful. And now for my aunt and cousin," said Harry, gayly.

"We will first surprise dear Charlotte," said Annie, eagerly. Charlotte was sitting lost in dreamy thought, giving the finishing touches to a dress, when she was surprised by the entrance of the very ones who had so completely occupied her thoughts. "Dear cousin," said Annie, springing towards her, "why have I not known you from the first, even when my heart has yearned towards you?" Annie kissed and embraced her, and so did Harry, for he seemed determined to exercise the privilege of cousinship, although, in reality, Harry's father and Mr, Leonard were only second-cousins. Mrs. Wells joyfully consented to Charlotte's absence, and soon they approached the cramped apartments which, for several years, had been the home of Mr. Leonard and his family.

Mrs. Leonard received them all with tears of joy, and with gratitude to her Maker, learned the glad news of their prosperity. "Now, my dear aunt," said Harry, "your future home, I trust, shall be near ours." "Not yet," said Mr. Leonard—"not till the stain of drunkenness has been wiped off from myself and my family. When I have served my probation here, then, my dear Harry, we will think of Virginia." "But, uncle," said Annie, "cousin Charlotte can surely acompany us now." "I would prefer," said he, looking at her most affectionately, "that she should mingle again in the society in which she once moved in this city—not that she will be any happier by it, but to let the world know that the "drunkard's daughter" is a being whose grace and loveliness can adorn every station."

"But why, dear Annie, did you not come and see me again at the shop, as you promised?" inquired Charlotte. "Ask my friend Dewey, here," replied Harry; "he, I can well assure you, was the cause of her neglect to call upon you." Annie blushed, but replied quietly, "Well, Harry, you had purchases enough to make at the shop, in all conscience: every day I had a present of lace or riband, or something else, all for the purpose of seeing your cousin Charlotte." It was now Charlotte's turn to blush.

They soon left, with many a parting embrace and affectionate word, their newfound relatives; and, in consequence of a letter from their father, hastening their return, in a few days they departed for their home; not without many regrets, however, that they could no longer enjoy the society of Mr. Leonard and his family.

CHAPTER IV.

A happy family reunion! Far away from the city of their nativity, Mr. Leonard and his beautiful ones have formed a new household shrine, and the Lares and Penates have there a sacred and abiding home. His probation has expired, and by his industry and economy, aided by the sum bequeathed him by his relative, he raised himself again to the high station from which he had once fallen, purchased the very mansion which he formerly occupied, and was again welcomed by those who, in the days of his poverty and degradation, had "passed by on the other side" from him. He treated them all politely, but placed no reliance upon their smiles and honeyed congratulations. Adversity had taught him a good lesson, and he bestowed his confidence and friendship on those who were actuated by principles of truth and right—who were not dazzled by the glitter of wealth—but who saw a brother in the most degraded, and were willing to lend a helping hand to lift him up. Many a poor outcast from the pale of society has he brought in by kindly and encouraging words, and made them feel that there was a future, bright and peaceful, even for them.

And Mrs. Leonard—how beautiful she looked in their old home, surrounded by her children, smiling and happy. Ah, the youth of the heart was again hers.

And the "drunkard's daughter"—she became exceedingly lovely after her release from sorrow and care, not the loveliness of features alone, but the enduring beauty of mind and the beauty of pure thought and feeling. Care no longer weighed down her youthful spirit, and she devoted herself to the cultivation of her mind, which in their sad days had been neglected; and oh, how great was her progress. The best of teachers were procured for her, and the poor dressmaker became an accomplished lady. The old friends, falsely so called—Adelia Stockton among the first—came crowding around her; and, in fact, the haughty and wealthy Mr. Stockton himself would have been pleased to have called her "daughter," inasmuch as his son was very decidedly in love with her. But Charlotte's thoughts were with her parents and her cousin Harry, from whom she received some of the dearest and best epistles in the world, if we may judge of them by her tears and blushes, and often reading of them.

It was the eve of their departure for the south. Mr. Leonard had removed the stain from his name, and many ardent and sincere friends regretted very much his leaving them. There was a large gathering at Mr. Leonard's, the last night of their sojourn in the city, and among the rest were the Stocktons. Harry Percival, too, was there, for he had come to escort the family to their new home. Adelia was all smiles and gayety, and apparently very anxious to attract Mr. Percival's attention, "How I *shall* miss dear Charlotte!" said Adelia to Harry, in her blandest tones, as he was sitting between her and Charlotte. "Undoubtedly," returned Harry, coldly; and then, in a lower tone, he added, You can recollect and associate with the 'drunkard's daughter' now, Miss Stockton." Adelia was confused, and, upon some slight pretext, made her way to another part of the room, and no more that evening did she waste her smiles upon Mr. Percival.

"How could you say so to Adelia?" inquired Charlotte, rather reproachfully of her cousin. "Because I wished to give her a good lesson; and because, dear Charlotte, I remember too well the tears her haughty conduct caused you."

As was said in the commencement of this chapter, a happy family reunion! It is a glorious, moonlight summer evening; and Harry's parents—Mr. and Mrs. Leonard—their faithful friend, Mrs. Wells, the dressmaker who is now a permanent member of the family—Charlie and Fanny—are all on the piazza, fronting Mr. Leonard's splendid mansion. How sweet are their retrospections, and how delighted are they in their proximity to each other! Mr. Leonard is delighted with his new home and his future prospects; and his wife—his gentle loving Helen—is now more tenderly beloved than in the beautiful, sweet days of their early love.

But where is Charlotte? and cousin Harry? Ah, he is no longer a COUSIN—a still holier bond unites ther hearts. There they are, amid the perfume and moonlight of the garden summer-house,—and Harry is speaking: "My sweet Charlotte, how can I ever be grateful enough that we found you at last! Oh, to think of those days and nights of toil; when all of those pursuits you so much delight in had to be given up, and the bitter cup of poverty was yours to drink, without an alleviating drop!"

"Not so, my own Harry; for my mother's love, strong and abiding, ever cheered me. It is true, it was hard to meet old friends and have them scorn me—those whom I had loved so ardently, so unselfishly. And when I passed the bookstores on my way to work, I used to think how happy I should be with a single volume only, and time to spend to read it. But I knew my duty; and mother and I toiled, and hoped and prayed for better days, and for father's love once more; and they came at last, dear Harry—came through your means, through those blessed words that touched his heart, and brought him back to the bosom of his family."

Here the tears stopped her utterance, and Harry kissed them tenderly away, exclaiming, "Never more shall you thirst for friendship, and sympathy, and knowledge;—never more shall you endanger your health by such arduous efforts. Be it mine to strew the flowers of hope and love und joy in your pathway. Can I ever do too much for you—for you who have bestowed your affectios so lavishly upon me, when I have so long pined for a kindred heart to share the blissful emotions that are too deep, too exalted for utterance? Oh, how lonely I was after dear Annie's marriage to Mr. Dewey! She had been for so long a time my second self, as it were, discerning my thoughts and feelings intuitively, and giving me, in return, all that council and endearment so naturally flowing from a sister's affectionate heart. But your letters were a great solace to me in my loneliness. And now you are my own: together we can inhale the poetry that breathes from every-flower cup—that is borne on every zephyr; and together we can gaze on the heavens, and feel the love of our Creator, and need no words to express the same feelings, which are welling up from the founts of both our hearts."

"But Harry, do you think you would have loved me if you had never discovered our relationship?" said his wife.

"Yes Charlotte, I loved you from the the first glimpse I had of your countenance, bathed, as it was in tears by Miss Stockton's conduct. Ah, yes, I should certainly have offered you my heart before I left New York."

"Ever since that night when you assisted me home, I felt that there was an affinity between us, and your image haunted my toil and hovered over my pillow. Why is it, dear Harry, that from the very first we either form a dislike or a love for a person?"

"I know not, my beloved: it is enough for me that you did not dislike me, and my heart 'runs over with the fullness of content' that you are all my own."

LOUISA.

A Maxim of Washington.—"Labor to keep alive in your breast that little spark of celestial fire, *conscience*," was one of a series of maxims which Washington framed for his own use when a boy. His rigid adherence to principle, his steadfast discharge of duty, his utter abandonment of self, his unreserved devotion to whatever interests were committed to his care, attest the more than vestal vigilance with which he obeyed that maxim. He kept alive that spark. He made it shine before men. He kindled it into a flame which illuminated his whole life. The fact that every barrel of flour which bore the brand of "George Washington, Mount Vernon," was exempted from the otherwise uniform inspection in the West India ports—that name being regarded as an ample guaranty of the quality and quantity—supplies a not less striking proof that his exactness was every where understood.

The Saving.—It has been estimated that near one hundred thousand persons have taken the pledge from Father Mathew since his arrival in this country, and that the amount hitherto expended by them for liquor exceeds one and a half millions of dollars annually.—This is a handsome sum to be kept out of the coffers of the rumsellers.

☞Genius, like the sun upon the dial gives to the human heart both its shadow and its light.

From the London Parlor Miscellany.

JULIA AND LYSIUS.

In Ravenna, an ancient city of Italy, was a certain judge, of great wisdom and piety; much honoured, and enjoying the good esteem of his friends. He had but one child, a daughter, named Julia, of tender years, of the greatest beauty, and most delicately brought up.

It happened that he took a secretary into his house to dwell with him and manage some part of the weighty public business that devolved upon him. This youth's name was Lysius, a scholar, and, at bottom of the deepest feeling. Julia no sooner saw him than she loved him, and laid her beauty at his feet; and, being of a sensitive and delicate nature, and continually in his company, her colour faded, and her deep yearnings of affection touched every thought with melancholy. Lysius liked her as a beautiful woman, but was too indifferent to the delicacy of her affection; so that she was continually looking on a blank.

Her father, seeing her health thus decline, began to ask after the cause; and, at length, going into her bedchamber one morning, as she lay awake, he took her hand between his, and said, "My dear daughter, I have long forborne, from great delicacy, to question you of the cause of this your sickness of mind; but so does it affect me, that I find I cannot go about my daily occupations, and leave you so rarely afflicted, without offering what consolation I can to you. My child, thy peace is as precious to me as my life; nevertheless, I know you to be mistress of so delicate a sense, that if you feel disinclined to impart to me your thoughts, do not do it; and I will take more patience to myself till time, that healeth all wounds, shall have fulfilled the will of Heaven on thy desires." Julia was silent, and hung down her head; but, presently, bursting into tears, she hid her face in his bosom, saying, "Father, my heart is almost broken." He began to sooth and comfort her; when she looked up and told him of her affection. And he said, "Heaven is above these things. I will not be thy father so much in authority as in friendliness. To-morrow we will talk of this matter." But she answered eagerly, "Now! I prythee, now! I can bear anything now, but have no fortitude for to-morrow. Counsel me what I am to do." And her father said, "The truth is best to be told in these matters. Hitherto thy happiness has been in my hands, and thou hast been happy; but now it goes from me. I think thy passion is foremost: I do not think this youth loves you, and it is not delicate in us to ask him in marriage." Julia began weeping afresh, and said, "In matters of this nature we may sometimes break through the common laws. I think I could ask him to marry me." Her father, seeing her thus bent on it, kissed her, and said, "Though his fortunes are most mean compared to thine, and his estate low, yet, if he like it, you shall be his wife; and, if he take thee, I pray that he may grow into that passion for thee that thy tender nature deserves, I will send messengers to say that I cannot attend the court to-day, and will go about this thing; I shall do all for the best; so I hope you will contrive, in the meanwhile, to be somewhat comfortable." And, kissing her and blessing her, he went from her chamber. The great kindness of Julia's father wrought upon her heart; and the sudden hope that she was willing to entertain, arising from despair, thrilled her with an ecstacy that was but seldom damped with the sad thought of failure.

Her father went into the garden and walked some time, thinking; then, sending for Lysius, he led him into a chamber, and, sitting opposite to him, he told him of his daughter's passion, and his willingness to lay good fortune on him; but to ponder on it, and have a care that he did not by future neglect waste his child's life. And, for all the severity of his speech, a tear stood in his eye. Lysius answered, "Sir, if I were insensible to the beauty of your child I must be more than stone; but affection is a matter of deep birth, and cannot be called up of one's own accord. I do more honour your daughter than love her; but, considering my poorness of fortune, and the good estate I shall receive at your hands, I will so far bind myself as to marry your daughter, and will do all in my power to behave virtuously towards her; teaching myself (if it may be so) continual lessons of affection, so that in time I may perhaps fully answer her passion; but this is in the hands of fate. I will at all hazards treat her delicately and honourably." The old man, hearing this, approved of his open manner of speech and the confession of his feelings, embraced him, and went instantly to his daughter, and told her of what had passed, than which nothing more could rejoice her; so that she despised her bed and arose and went into the air. Lysius, seeing her walking in the garden, came to her, and kissed her, and began to converse with her. All was bustle and merriment, and, in a week, everything was ready for the marriage.

It happened that Lysius, who was highly related in Athens, received word suddenly, saying, that the two youths who stood in his way to an immense estate, had fallen in a quarrel by each other's hands, and were dead, and inviting him to come and take possession of his riches. Now, when Lysius heard this, he bethought him how he should act; first, inquiring the truth of this matter, and finding it correct, he went to the apartment of the judge, and spoke to him as follows: "The news that I have to tell you at once grieves and rejoices me. When I said I would marry your daughter I was a beggar. I told you that I did not love her; but, considering the good estate I should arrive to, and her passion, I was willing to take her on such conditions, which are now altered, leaving only her passion, for I am lord and master of immense revenues. I propose to live the life of a wealthy man, and, being a great admirer of woman's beauty, and my affections free, I cannot now bind myself to the benefit of her passion alone." After a pause the judge said, "I am afraid my daughter will die in consequence." Lysius replied, "It grieves me, but we must part here." So saying, he took horse and went to Athens.

Now, when Julia's father told this, she stifled much of her grief, and, seeing his great pain for her, called to aid an independence of spirit, and for some time made a desperate head against her affliction; hiding her tears and sighs, and groaning but seldom, and in secret, at her hard fate. But her father saw what was passing in her heart, and was miserable. The days and nights proved too long for her, and she went mad for many months. She sat half in her grave and half out; and it was the falling of an autumn leaf whether she lived or died. But, the violence of her feeling abating, her senses gradually returned. As nature mouldereth to its sweetest shape after a wasteful storm, so she gathered her reason, and, because of her father, made great efforts towards her peace. Three years passed over her head, yet she was nothing altered, save in declining to her last bed by fast degrees.

Her father, seeking by all means to amuse her mind, had built a cell behind a buttress close where he held his seat in the court of justice, and provided it with curtains, so that she could see and hear all that passed of interest, without being herself perceived. It happened that, one morning, Julia being present, a man in tattered apparel, with a staff in his hand, and like a beggar, was brought before them on a charge of murder. No one knew aught of him, or who he was, nor would he describe himself; but Julia's sense was quick, and she knew him to be Lysius; and holding her forehead for some minutes, she departed from the court.

Lysius, having come to his estate, had joined the noisy and luxurious youth of Athens; and, never thinking that wells may be drawn dry, he went on scattering his money on one worthless banquet and another, till his lands were gaged, his coffers empty, and he obliged to fly for fear of imprisonment for heavy debts. And here he stood, in this deplorable condition, before Julia's father, to answer to the crime of murder. Although he avowed his innocence, yet circumstances were so clear against him, and fortune was so much his enemy, that everybody adjudged him guilty, and he was doomed to death at the sunset of that day. Now, when Julia left the court, she beat with her hand upon her heart, and collecting all her firmness, went into the garden and gathered berries, with which she dyed her face and neck; and, tying her hair in knots, and clothing herself in ragged apparel, like a wandering beggar, she made her way through the press in the court, just as Lysius was being carried away to prison; and, standing up before her father, said, "Hold, you man of justice, truly blind; you know not what you do! What poor things, ye gods! are mortals in your eyes, if the gravest of us thus play with each other's lives. Be it known unto you this man is innocent. I slew him who is dead, and confess myself guilty of the murder: my motive was jealousy; his crime, neglect of me. Set him free, I pray you; and, O ye gods! take of me the weary life that I have held so long, nor ever dreamt of using it as I now do." It now being the close of the court, and the judges, having some difference in this affair, suspended the execution; and ordered that early in the morning they should appear before them to pass sentence on the woman and release the accused; so they were both conveyed out, and put into two dungeons. Now, Julia, feeling for her father, and to put him off his guard from discovering her, had written to him, saying, "If I do not return to-night, consider me safe and happy." So that he felt no alarm, having full confidence in her; and was inwardly glad that she showed an inclination for anything. When the morning came, sentence was taken off Lysius, and passed upon her by her own father, who condemned her to present death.

But fate was fickle in this, and would not permit it; for the man who appeared slain, after long seeming dead, showed some signs of animation; and he found his senses, and voice enough to accuse his murderers, who, being apprehended, confessed their crime, and the whole of them had just come into court. The judges were amazed at this matter, and also was Lysius; and they said, "Woman, why hast thou deceived us, and thus cast thy life at fortune? Albeit thou hast saved the life of a fellow-creature, we understand it not." She replied, "Stifle your amazement. The gods above. We two are declared innocent. I know not why, my soul, but I have some hope." Saying this, she took Lysius's hand and kissed it, and a tear fell on it; so she departed. When she touched him he trembled like a child (for he knew her), but was dumb with remorse and wonder. After this time Julia became more peaceful, seeing she had saved her lover's life.

Now, away went Lysius into Athens, full of love and affection for Julia, wondering at himself and the greatness of her act. He came to his steward, gathered his books together, and worked from light till dark, beginning at the peep of morning, and closing only at the shut of day. He examined his accounts, closed with those to whom he owed money, and was red with shame, and shuddered at the wreck of fortune he had strewn upon so barren a strand, while such a woman as Julia would lay down her life for him, though ruined, and a beggar. In the course of one year he had gathered money enough from his former waste to provide for the present in splendour. So he went from Athens like a prince, with choice youth about him, with music and banners, followers, and horsemen, habited in gold and silver apparel, bearing gifts; and, coming to Ravenna, he went to Julia's house and embraced her father. When she came into the hall she wondered who this stranger could be, but, when he fell at her feet, thanking her for his life, asked pardon for the past, and besought her hand, she shouted and fainted in his arms.

They were married the next day, and lived only for each other; their happiness increasing with their wealth and family.

Dickens.

He is a very gay dresser—eschews collars—rejoices in bright scarlet facings to his waistcoat—is as fond of rings and gold chains as a Mosaic Jew.—Indeed he dresses in a manner which, if indulged in by another, would inevitably call forth some of his genial banter. He is fond of country dances and similar amusements. By his own fireside he is as pleasant and companionable as his warmest admirer could wish: his conversation, however, is not what might be expected from a man so justly celebrated; he tells a story well, and with every fresh variations and humorous exaggerations. He is a strong admirer of Tennyson and Browning; we have heard him declare that he would rather have written the "Blot in the Scutcheon" than any work of the modern times. We have heard similar high admiration expressed on the other side of the Atlantic. Taking this for what it is worth, it still shows how highly that unpopular poet is esteemed by some of the leading intellects of England and America.

Mr. Dickens lives in good style in the Regent's Park, and is reported to live "not too wisely, but too well." Men of quick feelings and ardent sympathies are not expected to be Cocker's Arithmetic in the flesh, or to have the calculating mind of a London or New York merchant.

He abominates argument; delights in walking the crowded thoroughfares of life, and noting the humors of his fellow-creatures. He has a strong sympathy with all the oppressed classes, and has no toleration for the misanthrope or the cold hearted aristocrat.—He now and then administers a little gentle rebuke to affectation, in a pleasant, but unmistakeable manner. We remember an instance, where he silenced a bilious young writer who was inveighing against the world in a very "forcible, feeble manner." During a pause in this philippic against the human race, Dickens said across the table in the most self-congratulatory of tones: "I say, ——, what a lucky thing it is you and I don't belong to it. It reminds me," continued the author of Pickwick, "of two men, who on a *raised* scaffold were awaiting the final delicate attention of the hangman; the notice of one was aroused by observing that a bull had got into the crowd of spectators, and was busily engaged in tossing one here, and another there; whereupon he said to the other "I say Bill, how *how lucky it is for us that we are up here.*"

In general, however, his remarks are not happy. Notwithstanding his apparent theoretical sympathy with the lower classes, he pays an absurd deference to men of rank, and thinks no dinner table complete without a lord, or a very rich merchant or banker. This has been decidedly injurious to his writings: it has cramped his hand, "and checked the thunder in mid volley."

The Cedar and Chunar of Cashmere.—The vegetation of Kashmir is as remarkable for its richness as for its variety. From the Himalayan cedar to the delicate blossom, all kinds of green things flourish. This tree merits notice. It attains a great height, and a circumference of sometimes thirty feet. Its botanical elevation varies between seven and twelve thousand feet above the level of the sea. "When young it closely resembles," says Thornton, "the real cedar, but never sends forth spreading branches. The cone resembles that of the cedar, and is preceded by a catkin of a bright yellow colour, so that the tree when in full blossom appears covered with a rich mantle of gold. These catkins are loaded with a golden dust, which the wind shakes from the branches in such profusion that the ground for a considerable distance about the tree becomes as it were sheeted with gold." This timber is so durable that some wooden bridges over the Jhelum, which were examined four hundred years after their erection, were found little decayed, notwithstanding the exposure to the accidents of the atmosphere, of time, and of constant traffic. The chunar (*Platanus orientalis*), although it is in no region of the earth found in such perfection and luxuriance as in this delightful valley, is also looked upon as an exotic, but its importation must have been in a period long past. The tasteful caprice of the Mogul Emperors enacted a regulation that a grove of chunars and poplars should adorn every village; and, accordingly, throughout the length and breadth of the valley this arrangement is to be observed. A heavy penalty protects them from destruction; but in Kashmir, as in all other countries, arbitrary power places itself above the law, and the Sikhs, during their period of unlimited power, destroyed many of these magnificent trees, whose wood is much admired for its tenacious grain.—*Horticultural Magazine.*

Atmospherical Analysis.——Professor Ellet of New York, who has been experimenting to discover some atmospherical cause for the Cholera, reports that after numerous and various experiments, he could discover no foreign matter in the atmosphere which could be regarded as the source of disease.—He could find no substance present in the air capable of producing the chemical effects attributed to "ozone." And, moreover, the investigation convinced him that the experiments of the European chemists who have announced the production by artificial means, of such a new form of matter (as ozone) or such a modified or "allotropic" condition of those forms previously known to us, are unsatisfactory.

☞A poet in the Keene Republican, celebrating the works of Dame Nature, has an idea which comes very near being original:

"She next made woman—so the story goes—
With an improved materiel and art;
Gave her a form, the choicest one of those
That make aught beautiful, and to her heart
A power to soften man's—and forced the rose
Its blushing tint to her soft cheeks impart—
Then chop'd the rainbow up, and with the chips
She went to work and finished off her lips."

MONUMENTAL FOUNTAIN.

BALTIMORE:
SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 17, 1849.

TERMS:—$1.25 if left at the residence—$1.00 if called for at the office or mailed—*invariably in advance.* To those who prefer it, the price will be 12½ cents monthly, payable to the carrier at the end of the month. Single papers three cents.

☞-Advertisements inserted on such terms as may be agreed upon.

GREAT INDUCEMENTS—CLUBBING.

With a view to extend the circulation and usefulness of the FOUNTAIN, we will furnish it to clubs, through the Post Office, at the following extraordinary low rates:

Six Copies, one year,.....$5 00
Thirteen Copies.....10 00
Twenty-eight Copies.....20 00

To secure the FOUNTAIN at the above rates, the full amount must be paid in advance.

Remittances may be sent through the Post Office with entire safety. Communications should be addressed to JAMES YOUNG,
Corner of Baltimore and Holliday streets.

BIBLE PREMIUM!

In order to furnish our friends an inducement to circulate THE MONUMENTAL FOUNTAIN, we hereby offer a copy of HARPER'S ILLUSTRATED BIBLE, splendidly bound, to that person who shall send us the largest number of NEW subscribers at regular club prices, from the first of July to the first of January.

NOTICES OF SOCIETY MEETINGS, not exceeding five lines, will be inserted one year for $3.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—We acknowledge the receipt during the week, of various favors from our correspondents, which absence from the city, and numerous engagements, have prevented us from reading, with that degree of care necessary to a decision upon their respective merits. They shall be attended to by our next issue. Meantime, we solicit further contributions.

☞ If any of our friends do not receive the Fountain regularly and at the usual time, we will thank them to inform us at the office.

"THE DISTRAINT."—Our readers will be pleased with this beautiful sketch on our first page. In our next we will publish "The Unintentional Murder," from the same prolific pen. We are justified to hope for frequent contributions from Bro Gobright.

☞ We invite particular attention to the letters of our correspondents.

☞ The Sermon at the Temple on Sunday last, by the Rev. Jno. N. M'Jilton, fully realized the expectation of his many friends. The audience was large, and the marked attention evidenced the great interest manifested in the discourse. We hope the time is not far distant when the committee having these meetings in charge, will again invite him to officiate.

GOOD SAMARITAN JOURNAL.—We have received the first number of this neat little sheet, conducted by Bro. F. D. Allen, of N. York. The Good Samaritan is devoted to the temperance reformation, and if we are to judge from the number before us, will be a valuable acquisition to the cause.

Ashamed of the Cause.

What must be thought of a Temperance man who is ashamed of his principles and afraid to express his opinion of what he believes to be ruinously wrong? We were present a few days since, on an occasion when a tavern-keeper was expressing his indignation at a sharp reproof which the wife of a poor drunkard had given him, for selling whiskey to her husband. The man he addressed was a professed temperance man, who, instead of espousing the cause of the injured woman, took sides with the whiskey dealer, and concluded that it was quite an outrage on a man's right to have a woman running about interfering in that way." The tavern-keeper taking courage at the sympathy thus manifested with his business, by a temperance man, *gallantly* expressed his determination, "should ever that woman ever attack him again, to give her such a setting down as would close her mouth forever."

Any man who is ashamed of his principles, deserves not the name of a man. For a temperance man to stand by, and by his words encourage a liquor vender to deal out his poison to womens' husbands and childrens' fathers, is so perfectly at variance with all that is manly and consistent, that we can scarcely find words to express our contempt for his base cowardice. We would that every woman in the land would follow the advice of Mrs. Swisshelm and take this matter in their own hands, thus demanding the redress which the laws of the land fail to give, and by their eloqent pleading, and their withering sarcasm, make the rumsellers ashamed of their heartless business and afraid to sell rum to their husbands.

Baltimore Literature.

That Baltimore possesses the ability for building up a literary character, equal to that enjoyed by the other large cities, is acknowledged by all. She numbers among her sons, men of high literary acquirements, capable of distinguishing themselves in song and story, or in any of the higher branches of literary performance. She has daughters also, who are familiar with the paths which wind up to the sides of Mount Parnassus, and accustomed to drink of the limpid waters of the Castallian fount. And yet, Baltimore is known to be—and this characteristic is proverbial—the grave of literature; and nearly all efforts to sustain literature, are but put forth to meet with defeat—almost with scorn. Every other department of enterprise, is met by Baltimorean co-operation, more than half-way; but the citizens of Baltimore seem to have sworn on the altar of intellectual self-satisfaction, eternal hostility to literature, especially if it be of indigenous growth. Nor does this indifference to letters appear to have been acquired recently. It has *ever* been the stigma with which our city has been assailed. In a copy of an old literary magazine, published in Philadelphia, in 1816, we find the following notice of an attempt to establish a periodical in Baltimore. While we read we blush to know, that what was a subject of scorn and hissing more than thirty years ago, has lost but little of its applicability:

"The first number has appeared at Baltimore, of the Portico, a monthly repository of science and literature, conducted by "two men of Padua." Their object is, to combine the properties of various periodical publications, and concentrate the rags of various departments of literature. The people of Baltimore are extremely liberal in the promotion of every enterprise connected with commerce, but literature is left to its own resoures. We do not mean the "fat and greasy" citizens, but the *gentlemen* of that community. In a few years their city must rival the first in the union, in wealth, elegance and population. Let her emulate their encouragement of the arts which refine taste, embellish manners, and promote virtue."

What was true then is more emphatically so still—"*Literature in Baltimore is left to its own resources.*" With a population nearly equal to one hundred and fifty thousand, there is not a single well-sustained literary periodical or newspaper. It is time that Baltimore had wiped off this blot upon her taste and intelligence. It is high time that some feeling, a little nobler in its nature, than the mere *getting of money*, had found at least edge-wise room in the hearts of her population. She is now foremost in many of the great enterprises and interests of the day, why should not her literature take its proper rank along side of that of the other cities of the country?

Know you not, citizens of Baltimore, that a *Baltimore Book* or periodical is looked upon with contempt by the good people of the eastern cities? Their publications and periodicals swarm in upon us like the flies of Egypt, and are bought up by our people, whilst ours among them, find scarcely a single purchaser. What drives our Kennedy and Mayer and Wallis, to the necessity of going to another city to have their works published? Simply the degree of unpopularity and failure attached to and sure to follow a book bearing a Baltimore imprint. Who are blamable for this unpopularity and for this failure—"other people" or ourselves? Manifestly and emphatically *ourselves.* The frequently quoted adage—"respect yourselves if you would be respected by others," is peculiarly applicable to us in regard to literature. Baltimore never will obtain a literary position abroad, until she first acquires it at home. It is high time that Baltimore had thrown her nurturing arms around those in her midst, who, in view of all the opposition and prejudice from abroad, are struggling for the elevation of letters. The signs of the times are propitious. Baltimore is about to vindicate and maintain her true position among her sister cities with reference to literature. Let every friend to such vindication and maintenance, give his hearty support to the efforts of those among us who are giving their time and efforts to literary pursuits.

Our Reception.

We have received from various sources, assurances of the approval of our friends and patrons, of the change made in the form and appearance of our paper. This is peculiarly gratifying to us. It shall be our constant aim to render our paper worthy of increased patronage. We are especially gratified to find that it is becoming a favorite in the family circle. Not only do the members of the several Orders whose interests we advocate, feel a lively concern in its weekly visits, but ladies look for it with interest and children hail its arrival with delight. This is as we would have it. We design that the Fountain shall be a family companion; and we hope soon to see it in the parlor of every Temperance man in the land. A little effort on the part of our friends, will very much conduce to the realization of this hope.

☞Love is the great instrument and engine of nature, the bud and cement of society, the spring and spirit of the universe.

THE LADY'S NEWSPAPER.—This spirited weekly, conducted by H. M. GARLAND, Jr., made its appearance last week, enlarged, and otherwise improved, and under a new name, having been published heretofore under the name of the Parlor Gazette. It now makes a very neat typographical appearance, and is filled with a variety of excellent reading matter, original and select, and promises to be a popular Lady's Journal. We advise them all to subscribe for it. Price $1 a year.

BALTIMORE DIVISION, No. 1.—This spirited and zealous division, it appears, is determined to be what its name indicates, "NUMBER ONE." At the meeting on Monday night last, it was unanimously resolved, not only to pay a friendly visit to Triumphant Division at Elk Ridge Landing on the 29th—the time fixed upon for the dedication of their Temple—but to invite all the other divisions to unite with them. An arrangement has also been made with the Rail Road Company to take out all who may offer, provided the number is not less than 100, at 30 cts. for the round trip. The cars will leave at 9 o'clock in the morning and return at 6 in the evening.

The contemplated visit to Howard Division came off on Wednesday night. It was an occasion of much interest. Addresses were delivered by Bros. Wolf, Wright, Casey, Stran, Brewer, Clark, Stewart and Young.

Howard determined to reciprocate the visit on Monday night week, and to invite Gratitude to participate with them.

MEETING OF THE DISTRICT TENT.—This body commenced its session in the Temple of the Sons of Temperance, Gay street, on Monday evening, and closed the next. As usual, peace, harmony and brotherly love, were the characteristic feelings which governed all of its transactions. No business of a public nature was presented. The reports from the primary Tents represent the Order in a prosperous condition, and we hope the time is not far distant, when every town and villiage will boast of having a Tent of Rechab reared in its midst; and we cannot but believe if the officers of the District Tent, would but correspond with the prominent Temperance men in the State, and give an explanation of its principles, quite an addition to the followers of "Old Jonadad" would be the result. Let the experiment be tried. We know that a kindred association pursued this course with great advantage.

FRIENDSHIP DIVISION, No. 91.—Bro. Jones informs us that this Division is in a very prosperous condition The clouds which overhung the infancy of the Division have disappeared, and the sun of prosperity now shines forth with meridian splendor. Although but a few months have elapsed since its institution, already about one-fourth of the male residents of the village are members.

Not Too Young for Temperance.—A boy, ten years old, said to his mother, a few days ago, "Mother, may I join the Temperance Society?" "My son," she replied, "you are too young yet; you may join it when you are old enough," "But, mother, some boys were skating on the river on Christmas Day, and they had some beer there, and some of them drank too much and could not stand." "On further consideration," said the mother, "I think you are not too young. You may join the Temperance Society tomorrow."

Communications.

Mr. Editor:—Some of your lady readers who were wont to read your weekly "Chit Chat," have been not a little disappointed at its entire absence for a few weeks past. You have probably had sterner duties to attend to, and have concluded that *we* might amuse ourselves as best we could, by reading novels, nursing our autumnal flowers, &c. But now that the "Sunday Law" question is quiescent, for a season, and your desire to have the Saloon of the Temple opened for Sunday meetings, has been gratified, may we not hope that you will find time to devote to the preparation of matter for our department, and room for it in the paper?

In accordance with the liberty you sometimes since gave me, to make occasional selections from our home poets, I herewith send you a beautiful poem, in which the true mission of woman is felicitously expressed. You will give it room, I am sure, if not to gratify me, for its own intrinsic merits.

Truly yours,
Lizzie Leal.

TO C.

'When it is well with thee, think of Me.'

Not while round thy young life shineth,
Pleasure's morn, while soft beneath,
Beauty in thy path entwineth,
For each step a flowery wreath,
Flowers that from thy ken concealing
Poisonous breath and rankling thorn,
For their late and sore revealing,
Tell the woes of pleasure born.

Not while love thy spirit bindeth
To existence not its own,
While each feeling utt'rance findeth,
For another's pulse and tone;
'Tis a vain and hollow seeming,
Cheating vision of a sleep,
From which fitful, fev'rish dreaming,
Thou shalt only wake to weep.

Not while friends and home--joys bless thee,
While a mother's smile is thine,
And the chains of love that press thee,
Are of kindred, love, divine.
Time, the golden links shall sever,
Hush for thee each household tone,
Joys thou deem'st thine own forever,
Thou shall find forever flown.

Love of praise—of fame, is human,
But belongeth not to thee;
To the loving heart of woman,
Fame is but a mockery:
Vain ambition, self-consuming,
Bane of man's unquiet life,
To a thousand miseries dooming,
Ne'er shall vex thee with its strife

Yet with woman's finer feeling,
Much of suff'ring thou shalt know,
Learn the hard task of concealing,
For thy heart each selfish foe;
While for others smiles must brighten,
Words of comfort be bestowed,
Bearing *thine*, thou still must lighten,
Evermore another's load.

By the bed where loved one's languish,
Lonely vigil thou must keep,
Soothe the throes of mortal anguish,
Wild with woe thou may'st not weep.
Catch the last look of the dying,
Whisper hope—while cold despair
Seizes thee, thy hopes all lying
Shattered with thine idol there.

Whereso'er are pain and sorrow,
Whereso'er a child of time,
Light and strength from thee would borrow,
Thine must be the task sublime,
(Woman's task,) however lowly,
Soothe and heal the tortured breast,
'Till thou catch the influence holy,
And become in blessing, blest.

Then when early joys are faded—
Early hopes have taken flight,
Though thou walk a path that's shaded,
'Twill not be the gloom of night;
But shall shine a radiance, purer
Than the light of early youth,
Joy shall deeper be, and surer,
Less in seeming, more in truth.

When in humble rev'rence kneeling,
Thou dost view through gath'ring gloom,
Solemn glory half revealing,
In thy soul the world to come,
If in house so hushed and holy,
Memory of earth may be,
I would claim it bending lowly
Whispering softly, 'Think of me.'

Then 'tis '*Well*,' thy chiefest treasure
All secure, thy soul unscathed,
Seeks no higher, purer pleasure,
When thus in the highest bathed;
While the morning light is breaking,
While the shadows flee away,
Sweetly to new life awaking,
Hail the dawn of endless day. H. E. S.

☞ We find much pleasure in complying with the request of our fair correspondent, to insert the above beautiful poem. We recognize the initials as those of Miss H. E. Sears, whose graceful poems we remember frequently to have read in a literary paper, published in this city several years since. She now fills the place of an accomplished instructress in the Baltimore Female College, under the principalship of N. C. Brooks, A. M. We had the pleasure of publishing an original poem from her pen a few months since, of extraordinary beauty—entitled "The Indian's Dream," which excited considerable admiration. We should be most happy to enlist her literary efforts in behalf of our paper.—*Editor.*

Correspondence.

Washington, Nov. 13, 1849.

The Dedication of Temperance Hall—Sons of Temperance—Thanksgiving, 29th November—Procession, &c.

Bro. Young—It is some time since I have heard any thing from you, and three weeks since I saw the "Banner;"* so whether it is in the land of the living, or not, I cannot tell. If it is not, I shall regret it very much, not only for the good it has done, but for the good it has left undone, and was calculated to do. Should it still "float on the breeze," cheering the Temperance public with its flashes of light, you will please me by giving this an insertion in its columns. You are aware that last April the Temperance Hall in this city was destroyed by the hand of the incendiary, and you have also been advised that through the energy and perseverance of George Savage, certainly the most indomitable and heroic philanthropist we can boast, together with other friends to suffering humanity, the building has risen like a Phœnix from the ashes, with renewed beauty and splendor, to gladden the hearts of thousands who have felt the healthful influence of total abstinence, and enjoyed the benefits it dispenses. Well, the Grand Division has been invited to officiate at the dedication of the Hall, and superintend the exercises of the day—this invitation has been accepted, and the committee appointed have been untiring in their labors to produce a proper effect upon that occasion. The day fixed for the ceremonies is the 29th of November, which has been set apart by our city authorities as a Day of Thanksgiving to Almighty God for his manifold blessings, and more especially for the remarkable turning aside of the terrible pestilence that at one time threatened us, and which so severely scourged some of our cities, and portions of our country. If any class of our citizens have cause to rejoice with joy, thanksgiving, and hymns of praise, it is the temperance community, whose labors have been signally blessed, and the Divine approval given, and they already exhibit an earnest desire and alacrity to participate in the ceremonies of dedication, which augurs an imposing display, should the day be fair. The direction of the affair being given to the Grand Division, the Sons, of course, will be out in full numbers, with their Regalia and Banners—next in order and importance will be our sister organization—the Rechabites—with their beautiful regalia, significant banners and emblems; then will follow the Cadets, Brothers, Junior Brothers, Teetotallers, &c., who, after parading the streets, will enter the spacious Hall, where will be congregated the beautiful maids and smiling matrons, who love the cause, and all those who love it. The exercises will then commence according to the following Programme, and it is anticipated that there will be "a feast of reason and a flow of soul," pure and holy, unalloyed by the bitter pollution of poisonous and intoxicating liquors. As there will be a spare day to you also in our old mother Maryland, may we not expect to see the Editor of the "Banner" among us, with a goodly number of the Brethren from the Monumental city. We should be delighted to see you, and welcome you in our midst.

The following is the order of exercises contemplated to take place in the Hall, commencing precisely at 12 o'clock, M.:

*It has been promptly sent to Bro. F. A. Dunn, our Agent for the District, and who was to deliver it to subscribers. The evil will be remedied.

Prayer by Br. C. W. Dennison, Grand Chaplain. Original Hymn, sung in full Chorus. Recitation. Original Poem, by Jesse E. Dow, Esq. Original Hymn, by Mrs. Dennison—sung in full Chorus. Dedicatory Address, by T. W. Tipton, Esq. Music. Address on the Order, by A. F. Cunningham. Closing Ode, by Bro. Henderson—sung in full Chorus. Benediction, Rev. Mr. Collier. Music.

H.

Elkridge Landing, Nov. 13, 1849.

Brother Young:—Will you be so kind as to give notice in your paper that Triumphant Division having completed their Temple, propose to dedicate it on the 29th inst., and that they cordially invite all their brethren of the Order to pay them a visit on the occasion. We wish to make as effective and imposing a display as possible, and would bid all a hearty welcome, promising, whilst we will afford them a rich moral and intellectual treat in the speeches to be delivered, that their "creature comforts" shall be well provided for. We wish our brethren from many parts of the State could come, and by seeing what we have done, in as apparently hopeless a region as any other, be incited and encouraged to greater and more successful efforts against vice in its worst form. The village of Elkridge Landing, once a reproach and bye-word among all good men, has been, by the exertions of Triumphant Division, in a great measure redeemed. That Division now proudly claims, in points of numbers and efficiency, the first rank among country Divisions, in the State of Maryland, and can, with exultation, point to the monuments we have raised of our many victories in the glorious, if bloodless wars against the hosts of king alcohol. Yea! with more pleasure and gratification still to the nobler living monuments of men once degraded, now restored to their families and country—men, who but a short time since, were a burden and misery to one, a shame and curse to the other, now good husbands, kind fathers, respectable citizens.

Allow us, at this time, to bring before our sister Divisions in the city of Baltimore, our claims upon them. Although many of our members have subscribed with a liberal hand, and the Division has appropriated very nearly her whole funds, we are still under an inconvenient present indebtedness upon the Temple. To the City Divisions—more especially to those who enjoy the comforts of the Gay street Temple, we would say, recollect by whose exertions and whose money, that beautiful edifice was erected, and do not forget to assist the country Divisions. Remember that when other country Divisions were endeavoring to make the T. F. a subject of discord, Triumphant Division, first among country Divisions, stood forth, and published her manifesto, defending and sustaining the Grand Division, and through it the city Divisions. We therefore feel we have claims upon you, as brethren and faithful allies, for your assistance. If you cannot give, take our stock, as we have done by you in the Temple. Most of you have money to loan, and we offer you an opportunity, not only for a safe investment, but also to assist in promoting the interests of the Order. H. P. W.

Sons of Temperance.

An excelent Idea.—From the report of the G. W. Patriarch of Maine, as published in the Cold Water Fountain, we make the annexed extracts, and recommend their perusal by every member of the Order:

It is important to establish a Temperance Library and reading room in every Subordinate Division, to consist of the excellent works, Essays, Tracts, Newspapers, Histories, and interesting Tales in reference to the cause; and when circumstances would permit, of moral and useful books, and standard popular works, in all the departments of Art and Science, including Agriculture, Botany, Geology, Mineralogy, &c.

Something must be done and some measures adopted to draw out the members and induce them to be more punctual in their attendance at the Division Room. The life, activity and usefulness of the Order depends much upon a prompt and full attendance at our stated meetings. The safety of our reformed Brothers depend greatly upon this,—and past experience has shown us, that a frequent and continued neglect of the Division Room, is not only hazardous, but often startling and painful. To increase the interest of our weekly meetings, then, should be an object of earnest and anxious inquiry. Short formal and informal addresses might be determined and various topics discussed with interest, profit and pleasure to all concerned.—Besides, the Reading Room and Library might be an attractive place of resort to spend a leisure hour, instead of loafing about stores, shops, barrooms and other improper and unprofitatable places, and thus the moral and intellectual man would be daily acquiring strength to fight manfully and successfully the great battle of life.

I. O. of Rechabites.

I. O. of Rechabites.

This Temperance Order, we are glad to learn, is increasing in this city. There are now eleven Tents under the jurisdiction of Pennsylvania District Tent, No 22, and charters for two others will be applied for in the course of a few weeks.

The Rechabites, though a much older organization than the Sons of Temperance, are comparatively but little known; never appearing prominently before the public, they have confined their operations within the circle of their respective Tents, and depeeded almost entirely on the private influence and character of their members for the encouragement of their list of membership.

Violations of the Pledge are of rareoccurence. In Franklin Tent, No. 259, of this city, instituted two years ago, there have been but three charges brought against members for this offence; and of this number but two were sustained. In other tents, we are informed, the proportion has been about the same. This speaks well for the Order.—*Pledge and Standard.*

Parental.

Perils of Falsehood.

The New York *Day Book* quotes the following beautiful language of an eminent writer:—

"When once a concealment or deceit has been prastised in matters where all should be fair and open as the day, confidence can never be restored; any more than you can restore the white bloom to the grape or plumb which you have once pressed in your hand. How true is this, and, what a neglected truth by a great portion of mankind. Falsehood is not only one of the most humiliating vices, but sooner or later it is almost certain to lead to the most serious crimes. With partners in trade, with partners in life—with friends with lovers, how important is confidence! How essential that all guile and hypocrisy should be guarded against in the intercourse between such parties! How much misery would be avoided in the history of many lives, had truth and sincerity been guiding and controlling motives, intead of prevarication and deceit. "Any vice," said a parent in our hearing a few days since, "any vice, at least among the fratillities of a mild character, but falsehood. Far better that my child should commit an error or do a wrong and confess it, than escape the penalty however severe, by falsehood and hypocrisy. Let me know the worst, and a remedy may possibly be applied. But keep me in the dark—let me be misled and deceived, and it is impossible to tell at what unprepared hour a crushing blow—an overwhelming exposure—may come."

This parent was right. The first exhibition of such a destable vice in a child should be met by the severest scourging. Lying of all kinds, whether of malice, of concealment, or of vain-glorious boasting, is not only vicious but contemptible, and, if permitted to go unpunished in a child, infects the whole character with a moral plague which will cling to the man to his grave.

Sunday Reading.

TO MY MOTHER IN HEAVEN.

BY THOMAS FITZGERALD.

I.

Dear mother, in the silent hours of night,
When stars around me shed their chastened light,
I think of thee, and mourn thou art not here,
With smile to bless, and kindly word to cheer.

II.

Ah, mother, life is but a thorny way:
When longest 't is at best a little day;
A gleam of sunshine, and anon a cloud—
The bridal robe, soon followed by the shroud.

III.

Dear mother, sadness fills my sleepless eye,
And tears fast follow the unconscious sigh,
But still the heart o'erwhelmed with heavy grief,
In thought of thee, dear mother, finds relief.

IV.

Dear mother, be thou still the watchful guide,
In honor's path of him who was thy pride;
So shall my feet, from snares of error free,
Tread only paths of truth, toward Heaven and thee.—*Graham's Magazine for July.*

Scripture Truths.

"I set before you this day a blessing and a curse." *Deuteronomy.*

After exhorting the Israelites, by all the mercies they had received at the hand of God, to serve no other than the rightful object of worship, Moses added in conclusion, "Behold, I set before you this day a blessing and a curse; a blessing if ye obey the commandments of the Lord your God, and a curse if ye will not obey, but turn aside out of the way which I command you, to go after other gods which ye have not known."

Moses, with his far-reaching mind, perceived the dangers to which the Israelites were peculiarly exposed. The nations on every side were idolators and he feared that they to whom the revelations of the Supreme Being was even yet a novelty, might be won from the sublime simplicity of the great truth, might fall back again to the worship of carved images, the sun, and birds, and reptiles, as in the case of the Egyptians.

They had been made the repositors of the groundworks of all religion, but it seemed "meat for babes;" the darkness from which they had emerged still woed them, and they were often disposed to close their eyes to the great light that had beamed upon their minds and go after other gods. Therefore Moses pronounced the blessing and the curse.

From the dangers of God's ancient people in this respect we are most happily shielded. No idol nation upon our borders upholds the symbols of its mystic rites to dazzle our inexperienced vision; all with us acknowledge one God the Father, to whom obedience and worship is rightfully due, but have we therefore no dangers to encounter, no curses to dread? The foes to our loyalty are not without as in those days, but within the heart striving against the good there, and too often, alas! prevailing.

In these latter days we make idols unto ourselves and bow down before them, and tender them the homage due only to God. With some, wealth has displaced the highest object of devotion; and soon its worshippers become its slaves. Days passed in abject toil, unenlivened by one generous deed, and nights in sleepless watches over the hoarded gain; betray how imperious is the master thus served. Some permit vain longings for distinction to displace all thoughts of Him whose approbation, heard only in the whisper of conscience, is of more real value than are the "plaudits of a world." Others make the friends whom God has given them the means of winning their thoughts from near communion with himself, and thus use his choicest blessings as a veil to hide the light of his countenance. Beauty, desirable as it is, has oftentimes proved a curse by demanding time and thought in its service which are due to noble purposes; and a sweet voice, whose first impulse, it should seem, would be to sing praises unto God, has frequently proved a snare and led many souls down to darkness and death. This only when it has been made an idol rather than a minister unto the Great High Priest.

We can then make idols of wealth, fame, friends, beauty, and of all God's good gifts, and transfer our worship from himself unto these transitory blessings. Therein lies a part of the danger to which we are exposed—there can be in our hearts something loved and worshipped more than our Father in Heaven; how much more we may not know till these false gods betray us. When wealth, the product of a life-time of toil, is swept away; when the torch of fame flickers in the distance—goes out in darkness; when friends vanish from our paths; when beauty withers beneath the touch of time and disease; when the voice that lent itself to strains of gushing melody hath forfeited its gift, then what desolation must fill the heart that hath no unbroken staff to lean upon, no refuge from the storms of blighted hopes, no haven of retreat secure from disappointment.

There is a talisman of more than magic power to ward off the evils that threateningly gather above our heads—let God be first in the soul. We will strive for wealth but only as his blessing can follow the endeavor; we will thirst for fame but merely for his approval; we will love our friends devotedly, but our best Friend more than all; we will prize all the good gifts he has bestowed, and use them, remembering always the giver; so shall we be ready to renounce them all at his bidding, and with the confidence of little children, lay our hand in his to be guided wheresoever he will. "Behold I set before you a blessing and a curse."—

Anticipations of Heaven.—Let your *hope* enter within the veil, in the full and delightful anticipation of your speedy admission. And is this the only grace which should enter it? No. Let *love* enter within the veil and say, "Whom have I in heaven but thee?" and let *faith* enter it and say, "I shall see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living;" let *patience* enter, and behold the good resting from their sorrows; let *gratitude* enter, and take up its song and its harp; and let *humility* enter and see how all its honors are devoted to Jesus; let *charity* enter and mark how, amidst all the varieties in character, origin and glory, among its inhabitants, there is but one heart; let *desire* enter and say, O, when shall I come and appear before God? and let *joy* enter, and drink of its rivers of pleasure?

Doing Good.—He is indeed the wisest and happiest man, who, by constant attention of thought, discovers the greatest opportunties of doing good, and with ardent and animated resolution breaks through every opposition that he may improve those opportunities.

Ladies' Department.

Woman's Tenderness and Love.

It has been said that in sickness there is no hand like a woman's hand; no heart like a woman's heart; and there is not. A man's breast may swell with unuttemble sorrow, and apprehension may rend his mind, yet place him by the sick couch, and the shadow rather than light of sad night watches it; let him have to count over the long, dull hours of the night, and wait alone, sleepless, the struggle of the grey dawn into the chamber of suffering—let him be appointed to his ministry, even for the sake of the brother of his heart, or father of his being, and his grosser nature, even close, and his spirit grows impatient of his dreamy task; and though love and anxiety remain undisturbed, his mind will own to itself a creeping in of an irresistible selfishness. which he may indeed be ashamed of, and struggle to reject, but which, in spite of all his efforts to characterize his nature, will influence his feelings, if not his conduct, to a greater or less extent. But see a mother, a wife, or a sister in his place. The woman feels no weariness or forgetfulness. In silence, in the depth of night, she dwells not only passively but, so far as the qualified term may express our meaning, joyously. Her ear acquires a blind man's instinct; from time to time it catches the slightest stir or whisper, or the breath of the now more than ever loved one who lies under the hand of affliction. Her steps, as if in obedience to an impulse or a signal, would not awaken a mouse; if she speaks, her words—soft echo of natural harmony, most delicious to the sick man's ear—convey all that sound can convey of pity, comfort and devotion; and thus, night after night, she tends him, like a creature sent from a higher world, when an earthly watchfulness has failed—her eyes never twinkling; her nature, that at other times was weakness, now gaining superhuman strength and magnanimity; herself forgotten her sex alone predominant.—*Washingtonian.*

Woman.—The morning Star of our youth the Day Star of our manhood, the Evening Star of our age. God bless our Stars!

That woman deserves not a husband's generous love, who will not greet him with smiles as he returns from the labor of the day, who will not try to chain him to his home by the sweet enchantment of a cheerful heart.—There is not one in a thousand that is so unfeeling as to withstand such an influence, and break away from such a home.

Domestic Life.—Pleasure is to woman, what the sun is to the flower; if moderately enjoyed, it beautifies, it refreshes, and it improves—if immoderately, it withers, it deteriorates and destroys. But the duties of domestic life, exercised as they must be in retirement, and calling forth all the sensibilities of the female, are perhaps as necessary to the full development of her charms, as the shade and the shadows are to the rose, confirming its beauty, and increasing its fragrance.

Too Young to Marry.—American women marry too early, and in consequence become care-worn in appearance and broken in health before reaching the meridian of life. None should marry under 21, and we would advise all to wait until 22. Dr. Johnson, of the Medico Chirurgical Review tells us, that "for every month a woman spends in the married state between 17 and 21 years, a year will be taken from the duration of her beauty and personal attraction."

Youth's Department.

New Sections of Cadets.

The juveniles move quick. The Cadets of Temperance in their growth outstrip the Sons. They will soon distance railroads, and keep pace with the telegraph in their progress. There is a waking up among the *Boys!* There is a glorious movement! In ten years, more will have been effected through this instituiion, than all which has yet been done to cleanse the State and Nation from the demoniac influence of Alcohol. The Cadets when they come to occupy seats in the Legislative halls of the Nation will be too cool and too much accustomed to self control, ever to disgrace themselves and their constituents and country, by such an exhibition of uncontrolled passion as has recently mantled the cheek of the nation with a blush of shame.

It is a matter of some suprise to us that this most important organization should command so little attention from the great world. Everywhere it is conceded that the youth of this land are indeed its hope—that upon them must devolve the future destinies of the world, and that the final triumph of the temperance reform is to be achieved by them; and yet how little effort is made to enlist them in this great work.

"Who governs France?" was asked of a celebrated French minister. "My son" was the reply. "How so?" continued the interrogator. "Thus, my son governs his mother, his mother governs me, I govern the King, and the King governs the people."

With much more directness do the children of this republic govern it; and yet how little is done to secure their influence in behalf of virtue and sobriety.

We are led to believe that the Temperance part of our community have not adopted the wisest and best course to put a stop to intemperance and crime in our country, while they have been spending their time in reforming and raising one man from the lowest state of degradation and misery (a Godlike work,) they have suffered ten of the brighest young lads of our country to rush on at railroad speed, down into the same vortex of misery for the want of a little care. What do you gain by this course of proceeding? At that rate when will you rid this country of intemperance? You may depend that it is not the best way to stop the flames. Let us draw a striking figure in reference to this important matter. A block of buildings is in flames; the firemen strive in vain to subdue their fury; they draw off a strong detachment, and begin to play upon buildings yet untouched by the devouring element, so that when the flames reach there they find a barrier invulnerable to their assault. So let us saturate the youth of this land with copious streams of cold water, so that when the devastation fire shall seek to devour our sons and daughters, it shall find in them a check as impregnable as would be a world of water before a fire.

Friend, what are you doing for our future world? Do the boys claim your attention? Sons of Temperance! are you looking where you are to find men to fill your places? Fathers! Mothers! are you guarding your children from the consuming fires of Rum. Let us see to it that the flames reach not the nation's hope.

Is it not a subject of sufficient importance to secure the earnest and active co-operation of every philanthropist, statesman and Christian?

And yet, upon this great subject, the Press is almost entirely silent. Why is this? Brethren, it is our duty to speak out; our imperative duty to act, immediately.—More anon.—*N. Y. Cadet.*

But the Doctor says you must.—A physician called on a sick boy, and not finding writing utensils handy, wrote with chalk a prescription on the door, and said: "Here, madam, when your son awakes, give him this; it is an emetic and will do him good." The ignorant mother looked at the doctor in amazement but trusting to his great skill said nothing.

As soon as the boy opened his eyes, she took the door from its hinges, and carrying it to the bedside, said, "here, my son, you must swallow this: the doctor left it for you."

"But, mother, I can't."

"Well, I don't see how you can either, but you must try, for he says you must, and he knows."

☞A man who is very rich now, was very poor when he was a boy. When asked how he got his riches he replied—my father taught me never to play till my work was finished, and never to spend money till I had earned it. If I had but one half hour's work to do in a day, I must do that the first thing, and in half an hour, and after, I was allowed to play with much more pleasure than if I had the thought of an unfinished task before my mind, I early formed the habit of doing everything in its time, and it soon became perfectly easy to do so. It is to this habit I owe my prosperity."

All Sorts.

Collapse of the Lungs.—Some young children, when they cry, are apt to suffer a collapse of the lungs, or in the language of their parents, 'hold their breath.' This is really a great evil, for it is sometimes with great difficulty that the breath can be recovered. The following is an easy and certain remedy: Close the nostrils of the child with the thumb and finger, then put your mouth to the child's mouth and blow smartly; the lungs will be inflated, and the MUSIC will recommence immediately.

To Remove Motes from the eye.—A very simple but an immediate way to remove motes from the eye without doing the eye the least injury, is to wet the corner of a silk handkerchief in cold water, roll it over the head of a pin, carefully work it under the corner of the eyelid next to the nose, and wipe it quickly across the ball, and you will remove whatever is in the eye, no matter how small it may be.

An Interesting—and instructive official statement has just been made, showing the number of Passengers arrived at New York, from foreign countries, during a period of six years, ending 30th Sept last The aggregate is *one million one hundred and fifty thousand and five hundred*, a number equal to the resident population of the city nearly three times over. Ireland and Germany, of course, are responsible for more than half of the new comers.

☞Why is an Indian tale like a man's foot? Because it's a legend, (leg-end.)

☞When a Cucumber is taken from the vine let it be cut off with a knife, leaving about the eighth of an inch of the cucumber remaining to the stem upon which it grew, then slit the stem with a knife from its end to the vine, leaving a particle of the cucumber to each division and for as many slits or divisions as are made in it there will be new cucumbers, as large and as fine as those that grow in the natural way.

☞-The first steamboat that entered the Mississippi was the Enterprise, about 70 tons burthen, with a single wheel placed in the stern. This was in 1815. The passage from New Orleans to Cincinnati, now performed in five days, then occupied twenty eight, and the price of passage was $130.

Great Brick Machine.—A machine is in operation in the neighborhood of Cincinnati, which feeds itself, delivers the brick without hands, and presses them so hard that they are ready to be laid in the kiln when they come from the mould, and one machine will turn out 25,000 a day!

Water-proof Paper.—A patent has been obtained for a method of water-proofing paper, which is said to render the paper so completely impervious that it may be immersed for days in water without any apparent effect being produced in its texture

☞-We saw a sight yesterday, says the Albany Knickerbocker, that made us blush to think we were a man. A young and blooming wife, beautiful in spite of her tears, passed by a leading by the arm, her ugly, shabby, staggering husband.

HYMENEAL.

On the 11th inst., by Rev. E. E. Allen, Wm. G. Turner to Miss Caroline Snyder.

On the 8th inst, by Rev. Darius Stokes, Geo. W. Watkins, of Bel-Air, to Miss Caroline Hamilton.

On the 7th inst., at Caroline street Church, by Rev Mr. Clem, Francis A. Toft, of Baltimore county, to Miss Margaret J. Wingate, of this city.

At Washington, D. C., on the 11th inst., by Rev. Jos. White, Joseph King to Miss Margaret Ann Adams.

On the 13th inst., by Rev. Edwin Heffner, Thos. Kemp to Sarah Fountain, both of Talbot county, Md.

On the 11th inst., by Rev. Mr. Finney, Sam'l Morton, of Harford county, to Mrs. Ann Harkens, eldest daughter of Patrick Kelly, of Baltimore.

On the 8th inst., by Rev. Dr. Wyatt, John Conely to Margaret Greer, all of this city.

DEATHS.

On the 10th inst., Maria Conaway, aged 17 years and 13 days, eldest daughter of Carvill and Elizabeth Conaway.

On the 10th inst, Elizabeth Ellen, aged 4 years and 11 months, eldest daughter of John T. and Eliza Grindall.

In Baltimore County, on the 10th inst., after a severe illness of 9 months, which he bore with christian fortitude, John M. Wier, aged 33 years.

On the 19th ultimo, at Sheffield, England, from a severe attact, of a few days illness, Banj. Daffin, Sen'r, in his 67th year.

On the 12th inst., John Gorton Mather, aged 16 months and 13 days, only son of James and Frances Mather.

The Markets.

NOVEMBER 15 CATTLE.—The supply of Beef Cattle offered at the scales yesterday was fair and demand good. The number offered for sale was 13 hundred head, of which 200 were driven to Philadelphia, and 1100 sold to city buchers and packers, at prices ranging from $2 25 to $3 00 per 100 lbs. on the hoof, equal to $4 50 and $5 75 net, and averaging $2 68¾ gross. We quote Live Hogs at $4 00 a $4 50 per 100 lbs., and supply fair. The warm weather has a tendency to depress prices. FLOUR.—Sales 500 bbls. Howard st. Flour, at $5. Sales 500 bbls. City Mills, at $5. GRAIN.—Wheat 105a107 for prime red. Corn dull and limited sales at 53a56c for old white, and 57a58c for yellow. New Corn 45a50c, as to quality. Oats 30a33c. COFFEE.—Considerable sales of Coffee to-day—about 3,000 bags at 10 cents, all to go out of the market. Also, 100 bags at 10¼. These sales closed out the cargoes of barks Huntingdon and R. H. Douglass.

NEVILLE JOHNSON,
WOOD ENGRAVER,
Fayette street, 3 doors East of the Bridge,
BALTIMORE.
Views of Buildings, Machinery, Heads of Newspapers, Frontispieces, Landscapes, Seals for Divisions and Associations Cotton Stamps, &c. executed in the first style of art, and at lowest prices.

FREDERICK L. GRAMMER,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
No. 2, South Front street, near Baltimore st.
BILLS OF SALE, DEEDS, LEASES, MORTGAGES, INSOLVENT and other papers carefully prepared.

WM. P. SPENCER'S
Wholesale and retail
FEATHER BED, MATTRESS & FURNITURE DEPOT,
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.
Always on hand and constantly manufacturing to order, the very best article of FEATHER BEDS, HAIR, MOSS, COTTON and HUSK MATTRESSES, Bed Comforts, Cushions, Bed Sackings, Cot Bedsteads, high and low post Bedsteads, Bureaus, Tables, Work Stands, &c. Also keeps a constant supply of Cane and Windsor Chairs, Rocking do., Childrens' do., and now in store a large supply of the best Blankets of all sizes. Feathers can be had in sacks from 30 pounds up to 50 pounds, all of the foregoing articles, the undersigned promises to sell to his city and country customers, either wholesale or retail, at prices that cannot fail to please, buying invariably for cash, and doing a cash business, he is enabled to sell at a small advance on the cost price.
Orders from the country attended to with fidelity and despatch.
N. B.—There is only ONE PRICE asked.
WM. P. SPENCER,
No. 35 S. Calvert st., Balto.

LOUIS BONSAL,
BOOK BINDER AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURER,
No. 125 Baltimore street, upstairs.
Constantly keeps on hand a large assortment of BLANK BOOKS, wholesale and retail. MACHINE RULING executed and all kinds Blank Books made to order Periodicals and old Books bound with punctuality on the most reasonable terms.

NURSERY!
WM. BAIN, at his Nursery, near the Toll Gate, on the Reisterstown road, is prepared to furnish at short notice any description of FRUIT TREES of a healthy and superior quality, at very low prices. Orders left at his residence, No. 172 PEARL-ST., Baltimore, will receive prompt attention.
☞-Grafting and Budding attended to personally. oc4-tt

LIME, BRICK, AND HORSE FEED.
The subscriber keeps constantly on hand LIME by the brl., hhd. or bushel, for exportation or city consumption. He also keeps HORSE FEED of the different kinds, such as Corn, Rye, Oats, Ship Stuff, Brown Stuff, Shorts, Midlings, Chopped Rye, Corn Meal and Hay by the bale, all of which he would be pleased to dispose of at fair prices.
THOS. TROTTON,
je2 *No 54 Buchanan's Wharf.*

BUTTER! BUTTER! BUTTER!
The undersigned having opened a BUTTER and MILK DEPOT, at No. 7 North High st., four doors N. of Baltimore street, are prepared to furnish those who may give them a call, with a pure and fresh article at market prices. As we are daily receiving fresh Butter and Eggs from the best Farms in Maryland and Pennsylvania, Dairies will be supplied regularly and on the most accommodating terms. Butter delivered in any part of the city at market prices.
jy15tf S. W. JONES & CO.

EVENING TUITION.
Instructions will be given to a limited number of young men during the ensuing season, in Mensuration, Algebra, Arithmetic, Book Keeping, Writing, English Grammar and English Composition, at the subscriber's Select English and Classical Academy, No. 1 NORTH EXETER STREET, between Baltimore and Pitt streets.
The use of Books, Pens, Ink, Paper and Light will be furnished WITHOUT CHARGE.
For particulars persons are requested to call, at any time during the day or evening, at the Academy. M. J. KERNEY.
oct20

ARIEL H. BROWN,
Has removed his establishment from 160 East Baltimore street to
No. 1 HOLLIDAY STREET,
First door from Baltimore,
Where he is prepared to manufacture
TRANSPARENT WINDOW SHADES,
lettered store Shades, Signs, Banners, &c. Also, Cords, Tassels, Racks and Roller Ends and Trimmings of every variety.
N. B.—Keeps on hand a general assortment of Transparent Shades wholesale and retail, very low for cash. A. H. B.
ap.4,'49-9m

CHEAP FOR CASH.
JAMES YOUNG,
BOOK AND JOB PRINTER,
Corner Baltimore and Holliday streets,
BALTIMORE,
Is prepared to print in a neat style BOOKS, PAMPHLETS, CATALOGUES, CARDS, CHECKS, NOTES, BILL-HEADS, CIRCULARS, LABELS, HAND-BILLS, &c. &c.
ALSO—CONSTITUTIONS AND BY LAWS OF DIVISIONS, TEMPLES, UNIONS, SECTIONS AND SOCIETIES, NOTICES, &c., together with every description of PLAIN and FANCY PRINTING with COLORED INKS, BRONZES, &c., as correct, well, and cheap as any office in the city.
☞-Having recently purchased a *very superior* ADAM'S POWER PRESS, he is enabled to do large editions of work at short notice and on the most accommodating terms.
☞-CARDS printed on a superior Yankee Card Press very cheap.

E. A. GIBBS. H. C. SMITH.
GIBBS & SMITH,
No. 73 BALTIMORE STREET,
Opposite Bool's Auction, Baltimore,
Wholesale and retail manufacturers of Odd-Fellows, Masonic, Sons of Temperance, Red Men's and Druids'
REGALIA,
And continue manufacturing to order
BANNERS AND FLAGS
of every description, suitable for the different Orders and Societies.
Ladies' Dress Trimmings, Gimps, Fringes, Buttons, Cords and Tassels. oct.15.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.
W. G. GEKLER,
144 Baltimore street, 3 doors East of Calvert,
Has just received a beautiful assortment of PLAIN and FEATHER EDGED FANS, also Fancy Work Baskets of various patterns, with Buffalo Shell, Silver and other Tuck Combs; Buffalo Finetooth Combs, a new article; Hair Brushes of every variety, very cheap; Soaps, Cologne, Perfumery, Powders, Puffs, Pomatums, Silk Purses, Portmonnais, Suspenders, Canes, Jewelry, Gold Pencils, Silver Thimbles, Carpet Bags, Baskets, Toys and Fancy articles generally; all of which he will sell as cheap as the same can be had any where, and warranted to give satisfaction. TORTOISE SHELL COMBS made and repaired. je2

THE CHEAP BOOK STORE.
The subscribers have on hand, and manufacture to order, all kinds of BLANK BOOKS, suitable for the Order of Sons of Temperance, I. O. O. F., and for general use, which they will sell at from 25 to 30 per cent. less than usual prices. They have also on hand a general assortment of BOOKS in all the various departments of Literature, viz: Theological, Medical, School and Miscellaneous, which they will sell at less prices than any other Book store in the city. Call at
J. W. BOND & CO'S
CHEAP BOOK AND PAPER STORE,
44 Baltimore-st., 4th door East of Frederick st.
N. B.—Sole Agents for the sale of Barings Lung Syrup of Naptha, the only certain cure for Coughs, Colds in the incipient stages of Consumption. m.24,'48-1y

DR. ROBERTS'
COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS,
The best and cheapest family Medicine in the world, an Alterative, Tonic, Diuretic, and mild Cathartic. Price 31¼ cents per box, containing 50 Pills.
The great superiority of "ROBERTS' COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS" over all other preparations of Sarsaparilla and Pills, is the concentrated form and purity of the extract, which, being combined with other vegetable extracts, renders them the most purifying of all medicines.
The peculiar virtues of the Sarsaparilla root have for a long time attracted the attention of the medical profession and the public, and great interest has been directed to the development of its medical properties; various syrups, tinctures and decoctions have been prepared from it, all of which have been found to contain little or none of the valuable properties of the root. Medical men are aware how slightly the root yields its virtues by maceration in water, and the impossibility of retaining it when prepared in alcohol. Hence the great value of the solid extract of which these Pills are prepared. One box of the Compound Sarsaparilla Pills contains more of the Sarsaparilla than is contained in two bottles of the syrups sold.
The proprietor experimented for several years to obtain from the root a solid extract, which should possess all its valuable properties in the most concentrated form, which he combined in the form of Pills, and has used them in his practice with the most astonishing success; and at the suggestion of many friends, he now offers them to the public at a price which makes them the cheapest medicine in the world, with the full assurance that they will be found to be the best medicine ever prepared.
The Compound Sarsaparilla Pills are used for the permanent cure of those diseases which arise from an impure state of the blood, and morbid secretions of the liver and stomach, viz: Erysipelas, Scrofula or King's Evil, Ulcers, Scald Head, obstinate Cutaneous Eruptions, Blotches, Boils, Pimples, Sore, Weak or Inflamed Eyes, Glandular Swellings, Rheumatic Affections, Pains in the Bones and Joints, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Asthma, Diarrhœa and Dysentery, Coughs, Colds, Consumption, when caused by capillary obstructions of the lungs in persons of scrofulous constitutions, Inflammation of the Lungs, Influenza, Indigestion, Headache, Jaundice, Chill Fevers, and Fevers in general, general and nervous debility, and diseases arising from an injudicious use of mercury, and whenever medicine is required to invigorate and purify the system.
They are a purely vegetable compound and may be used by persons of all ages. They are pleasant to the palate, and produce no nausea, uneasiness or griping in their operation. Hundreds of certificates could be given of those who have used them with great benefit. Purchasers will be particular to ask for "DR. ROBERTS' COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS," and observe that the green wrapper on each box has a facsimile of the signature of *Jos. Roberts, M. D.*, and to purchase none others.
All applications for agencies, and letters on the subject of the medicine, must be addressed, post paid, to C. P. FAY, New York city, General Agent for the United States, British and West India Provinces. Depot 165 Chamber street, N. Y. For sale, wholesale and retail, by J. W. BOND & CO.
44 Baltimore-st., Baltimore, Md.
Also by J. Stansbury, Annapolis; A. Henderson, Frederick; Boyd & Bro., Hagerstown; C. W. White, Cumberland. je2

MRS. CROMWELL'S
BOARDING HOUSE,
No. 27 BALTIMORE-ST.,
The house occupied by the subscriber is large and comfortable, in a good location to suit the convenience of business men. The terms are moderate, and board can be obtained for a year, month, week or day. sep.27,'48-tf

OBSERVE THIS.

Gentlemen are notified that WHITMARSH, 98 Baltimore st., has prepared and ready for sale, a choice assortment of FALL and WINTER Style HATS, which for beauty and shape and finish cannot be excelled.
Special notice is requested to his Excelsior Mole-skin Hat for $3.00. sept27,'48-tf

WILSON & CO.
Have taken the store under the SONS OF TEMPERANCE TEMPLE, opposite Odd-Fellows' Hall, Gay street, and made extensive arrangements for the manufacture of
REGALIA
of every description. They are prepared to furnish, wholesale and retail, Sons and Daughters of Temperance, Templars, Cadets, Odd-Fellows, Red Men's and Rechabite's Regalia.
Also, Banners, Emblems, Sashes, Batons, Gavels, and Staffs of office.
Individuals or associations forwarding their orders, may depend on their goods being manufactured of good materials and in the best manner, and at the very lowest prices.
All orders promptly attended to, address
WILSON & CO.,
mar.21,'49 *Temple, Gay-st.*
Members of the I. O. O. F., or Encampments, in the District of Columbia, wanting Regalia, can get all information and their wants supplied by handing their orders to Bro. L. A. Gobright, G. P., who has kindly consented to receive and forward any orders intended for this establishment. WILSON & Co.

NO HUMBUGERY.
PILES cured in a few hours by the application of CLIFT'S LINAMENT.
Messrs. Editors:—I have witnessed the most astonishing cures within a few days of several respectable gentlemen, who had long been afflicted with the *Piles*. One was a Mr. Horze, (of thirty years standing,) residing in South Charles street, west side, two doors south of Hamburg-st.; another was Mr. Samuel James, No. 296 South Charles-st.; and the third, Mr. Joseph Floyd, in the southern part of the city. Knowing Mr. Clift personally, and believing him worthy the confidence of the people, we ask the afflicted to call at his residence, *No. 286 S. Charles-st.* and satisfy themselves. Mr. Clift can obtain hundreds to certify to his moral and religious standing in the city of Baltimore, and on the Eastern Shore of Maryland.
A FRIEND TO THE AFFLICTED.

CUPPING, LEECHING AND BLEEDING.
The subscriber would most respectfully inform the physicians and the public in general, that he has removed from his former residence, corner of East Pratt and Eden streets, to
No. 23 EAST BALTIMORE STREET,
between High and Front streets, the stand recently occupied by J. C. Petherbridge, as a Dentist and Cupper and Leecher, where he intends to conduct the business of CUPPING, LEECHING AND BLEEDING, and from an experience of nearly twenty years, and from the fact of his keeping always on hand the very best EUROPEAN LEECHES, he flatters himself that he will give universal satisfaction to the physicians and his friends residing in East Baltimore. He would return his sincere and heartfelt thanks for the very liberal patronage he has received from them, and would most respectfully inform them that having disengaged himself from the Drug business, he will be enabled to give his entire attention to all orders that they may be pleased to favor him with, by night or day.
GEORGE W. TUCKER.
LEECHES for sale, wholesale and retail.
je28tf

FACTS WORTHY CONSIDERATION
CONCERNING THE CURE OF DISEASES.
First.—Dr. MASSEY has proved conclusively that ACUTE and CHRONIC diseases of nearly every character *can be radically cured.* His failures to cure with such as have given him a fair trial, in accordance with his printed regulations, not averaging THREE to the hundred, in at least THREE THOUSAND cases treated in Baltimore alone, of which number are many citizens of the highest standing and influence, both male and female.
Secondly.—The annals of medical science do not furnish a single more remarkable case of *immediate* and *complete* RESTORATION TO HEALTH than many Dr. M. has effected, *which have been witnessed by influential citizens*, yet he has never given them publicity through the public prints. He preferred that FACTS should speak (as they have done) their most impressive language, for "*facts must and will stand.*"
Thirdly.—Dr. Massey employs *chiefly GALVANISM* (*without shocks*) He places little reliance on the virtues of a *mere* Galvanic Battery, but uses the current as a *vehicle* for the transmission of a *remedy*, and as a motive power by which he regulates the VASCULAR system, and controls the action of the vital forces, in most respects similar to the artizan who adapts the power of STEAM to suit his various purposes; and hence the patient can derive all the benefit of a constitutional remedy, without having its crude material thrown into the system. Office and residence,
74 LEXINGTON-ST.,
west of Charles-st.
N. B.—The Ladies' apartment suitably furnished for their comfort, and strictly private.
aug.18,'49

The Poet.

FAR, FAR AWAY!

I love to look on the purple West,
In the gorgeous robes of sunset drest;
With its crimson pomp and bannered sheen,
Like the lordly state of a dying queen;
The distant woods, with their crowns of gold,
And the hoary hills, Time's fastness hold,
While zephyrs breathe their soft low chimes,
"We may only tell of golden climes,
And that better land in the realms of day,
Far, far away!"

I love to stand on the mountain height,
In the magic noon of a summer night;
While vale and meadow are fairy land,
And elves come out on the pebbly strand,
And fays are merry in moonlit dell,
And earth is witched with a seer-like spell,
And low the voice of the sounding sea
Seemeth to say in its minstrelsy—
"We only tell of the realms of day,
Far, far away!"

I love to look on a young face fair,
With the sunny smile of childhood there,
To hear the laugh of its careless glee
Like the gladsome shout of the summer sea,
For it seems to say as it floats along,
With mazy dance and murmured song—
"The land, the land by the sunset sky,
Where tears are not, and we'll no more die;
Oh, the old grow young in that realm of day,
Far, far away!"

There, starry rivers are murmuring low
To deathless flowers that by them blow,
And zephyrs breathe in their lute-like tone,
And hymn the stars on their golden throne;
The sun shines out! and there is no night,
And myriad ones in robes of white,
Floating along upon azure wings,
Their rapture tell on their trembling strings—
"Oh, let us fly to that realm of day,
Far, far away!"

Humorous.

Simplicity Personified.—We have seldom heard of an instance of more beautiful simplicity than was evinced by a matter of fact witness on a riot-trial case "down east."—"What were the mob doing when you first saw them?" was one of the questions asked by the district attorney. "They was a-singing," replied the witness. "*Singing!*" exclaimed the public prosecutor; "what were they singing about?" I don't know, I'm sure, but they were *a-singing*, any how." "Well, what was it?—What where they *saying?* What did they seem to be talking about?" "Wal, as far as I re collects," replied the witness, "they was a-talkin, abeout a man o' the name of Mr. Tucker, who refused to come home to his tea!" This supreme specimen of ignorance and simplicity convulsed the whole court with laughter.—*N. Y. Knickerbocker.*

☞'My new house, now "directing" is to be "sudlimated" and "splendiferous." There is to be a "Porto Rico" in front, and a "Pizarro" in the rear; a "lemonade" all round it. The water is to come in at the side of the house in an "anecdote," the lawn is to be "degraded" and some large trees are to be "subplanted" in the "critic" in the rear.'

This is the same lady who told Gov. Clinton how remarkable stormy it is apt to be when the sun is passing the 'Penobscot.'

London Milk.—An anecdote is told of a milk boy, who having overturned his milk-pail by accident, was comforted by the assurance that there was plenty of good water and chalk at hand for the manufacture of a fresh supply. "Ah," said the boy, "that's all very well, but you have not got any *treacle.*" This is the first time we ever heard that molasses constituted a portion of the fluid, with which "we soften our tea and meliorate our coffee."

F. L. T.—It is related that a cousin of Mrs. Partington, purchasing at the dry goods store of an "odd fellow," observed that many of his clerks wore breast pins bearing those cabalistic letters, F. L. T. "Pray, Mr. James," said the lady, "what mean those three letters so common in your store, F. L. T?" "They mean, madam," replied the polite draper, "few lies told." "Aha!" responded the lady, "this is just the store I want."

☞A Hoosier editor gives a very good reason for want of editorial matter, thus:

'A little "circumstance" in our domestic affairs, which is not likely to occur oftener than once in a year or two, must apologize for any deficiency in the editorial department.'

Progress of Improvement.—"Mother," asked a six foot gawkey, after two hours of brown study, "what did you and dad used to do, when he come a courtin' you?"

"Good airth and seas! what *deu* you mean, Jedediah?"

"Why, I went a courtin' last Sunday night: I went to Deacon Doolittle's to see Peggy, and she told me I didn't know how to court. I ax her to show me how, and says she, 'ax your marm.' So now I want to know what you and father did."

"La suz! Why, Jed, we used to sit by the fire and eat roast turkey and mince pies, and drink cider, and watch the crickets runnin' round the harth."

"Good gracious! times ain't as they used to was, mother, that's sartin. I was all slicked up to kill, and looked tearin scrumpshus, and the only thing Peg gin me was a raw pickel!"

☞'Pa, is beach good to eat?'

'Certainly not, Simon. Why do you ask me such a question as that?'

'Cause the newspaper says that during the hot weather, the rich people all go and live on the beach.'

'Phebe, be quick and grease this boy's temples, and put him to bed, or he'll die with the brain fever.'

Directory.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

OFFICERS OF THE GRAND DIVISION.
EDWIN WILMER, G. W. P.
WM. P. SPENCER, G. W. A.
WM. H GOBRIGHT, G. S.
JAMES YOUNG, G. T.
REV. WM. C. POOLE, G. Chap.
HENRY C. SMITH, G. Con.
JOHN DUTTON, G. Sen.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.

(Date.)

The undersigned, inhabitants of ——, believing the Order of the Sons of Temperance to be well calculated to extend the blessings of total abstinence, and promote the general welfare of mankind, respectfully petition the Grand Division of the State of Maryland to grant us a charter to open a new Division, to be called the —— Division, No. —, Sons of Temperance, of the State of Maryland, to be located in ——, and under your jurisdiction.

We pledge ourselves, individually and collectively, to be governed by the rules and usages of said Grand Division, and also, by those of the National Division.

TEMPLE.

BALTIMORE DIVISION, No. 1,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N.Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
THOMAS GREEN, W. P.
HENRY BLAIR, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

MARYLAND DIVISION, No. 2,
Meets every Friday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
THOMAS MACCUBBIN, W. P.
JOHN N. WILSON, R. S. jan.17,'48-1y

MOUNT VERNON DIVISION, No. 4,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
CHRISTIAN BARTHE, W. P.
JAS. W. COTTRELL, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

NEPTUNE DIVISION. No. 7,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN R. SIMPSON, W. P.
JOSIAH CLIFF, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

FRANKLIN DIVISION, No. 8,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN L. MARSHALL, W. P.
SETH SMITH, JR., R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

MARION DIVISION, No. 19.
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
A. W. GOLDSBOROUGH, W. P.
ABR'M. CROCKER, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

PURITY DIVISION, No. 31,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN RUTTER, W. P.
W. P. HULTZ, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

ARMITAGE HALL.

LAFAYETTE DIVISION, No. 6,
Meets every Tuesday evening at Armitage Hall, North Paca street, at 7 o'clock.
WM. A. WYSONG, W. P.
D. A. HOLLINGSHEAD, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

EUTAW DIVISION, No. 23,
Meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock, at Armitage Hall, Paca street, near Fayette.
JAMES STANDIFORD, W. P.
W. M. BRANT, R. S. feb.14-1y

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR DIVISION, No. 34,
Meets every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, at Armitage Hall, Paca street, near Fayette.
AQUILLA GILBERT, W. P.
JOSEPH A. THOMAS, R. S. feb.14,'48-1y

TEMPERANCE SOCIETIES.

MARION HALL.

MARION TOTAL ABSTINENCE SOCIETY
Meets every Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, and every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, at their Hall, Ensor street.

PLEDGE.

We, whose names are annexed, do pledge ourselves as gentlemen, that we will not drink any spirituous or malt liquors, wine or cider, and we will also use our influence to prevent others. jan.17,'49-1y

I. O. OF RECHABITES.

TEMPERANCE, FORTITUDE AND JUSTICE.
OFFICERS COLUMBIA DISTRICT TENT, No. 24.
MICHAEL FRENCH, Washington, P. D. C. R.
JOHN BOLGIANO, Baltimore, D. C. R.
WM. B. MAGRUDER, Washington, D. D. R.
ANDREW J. BANDEL, Baltimore, D. R. S.
EDWARD A. SLICER, Baltimore, D. F. S.
JOHN MILLS, Washington, D. T.
ABRAHAM HYAM, Baltimore, D. L.
EDWARD SPEAKES, Washington, D. G.
GEORGE W. BEALL, Georgetown, D. Chap.

RECHABITE'S PLEDGE.

I hereby declare that I will abstain from all intoxicating liquors, and will not give nor offer them to others, except in religious ordinances, or when prescribed in good faith, by a medical practitioner—I will not engage in the traffic of them, and in all suitable ways will discountenance the use, manufacture and sale of them; and to utmost of my power, I will endeavor to spreak the principle of abstinence from all intoxicating liquors.

QUALIFICATIONS FOR MEMBERSHIP.

Persons of good moral character, free from all bodily disease or infirmity, that would tend to make them burthensome to the Order, not under the age of eighteen, and who shall have signed the pledge of total abstinence from all intoxicating drinks, shall be eligible to membership.

Primary Tents shall be composed of not less than ten members. Persons petitioning for a Tent charter, will send their application to either of the officers of the District Tent.

FORM OF APPLICATION.

To the Officers and Members of Columbia District Tent, No. 24, I. O. of R.

The undersigned, residents of ——, believing that the INDEPENDENT ORDER OF RECHABITES is well calculated to promote the interests of the Temperance cause, and contribute to the general welfare of mankind, respectfully present this, their petition, to your Honorable Body to grant them a charter to organize a new Tent. to be hailed by the title of —— Tent, No. —, I. O. of R., to be located in ——, and under the jurisdiction of your body.

We do pledge ourselves, severally and collectively, to be governed by the General Laws and Usages of the Order, and the By-Laws of your Honorable Body.

Enclosed is the sum of $10, being the amount of charter fee.

RECHABITE HALL.

MOUNT VERNON TENT, No. 203,
Meets every Thursday evening at Rechabite Hall, on C. street, Washington, D. C.
EDWARD SPEAKES, C. R.
THOMAS E. BADEN, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

GEORGE WASHINGTON TENT. No. 265
Meets every Monday evening at Rechabite Hall, Washington, D. C., at 7 o'clock.
T. G. FORD, C. R.
J. F. TUCKER, R. S. feb.7,'49-1y

ODD-FELLOWS' HALL.

POTOMAC TENT, No. 290,
Meets every Monday evening at Odd-Fellows' Hall, 1st Ward, Washington, D. C.
CHARLES M. SKIPPON, C. R.
JOSEPH B. MOORE, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

HEBER TENT, No. 298,
Meets every —— evening at Odd-Fellows' Hall, Georgetown, D. C.
W H. EDES, C. R.
JOSEPH WILLIAMSON, R. S. aug.25'49-1y

EAGLE TENT, No. 299,
Meets every Tuesday evening at Odd Fellows' Hall, Navy Yard, Washington, D. C., at 7 o'clock.
ALEXANDER CROP, C. R.
DANIEL KLEISS, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

TEMPLE.

MONUMENTAL TENT, No. 294,
Meets every Wednesday evening in the Temple, North Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
WM. H. JARVIS, C. R.
S. H. C. SMITH, R. S. jan 10,'49-1y

STEVENSON ARCHER TENT, No. 296,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
WM. B. NELSON, C. R.
JAMES MULLEN, R. S. jan.17,'49-1y

POWHATTAN HALL.

HOWARD TENT, No. 297,
Meets every Thursday evening at Powhattan Hall, S. E. corner of Bond and Pratt streets, at 7 o'clock.
L. E. SLICER, C. R.
W. T. GOLDSBOROUGH, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

AMERICAN MECHANICS.

MECHANICS' HALL.

BALTIMORE COUNCIL, No. 1.
Stated meetings of Baltimore Council, No. 1, O. of U. A. M., are held on Tuesday evenings at Mechanics' Hall, corner of Baltimore and Frederick-sts.
JOHN CLARK, C.
W. W. MEEKS, R. S. oct.11,'48-1y

MONUMENTAL COUNCIL, No. 2.
A stated meeting of Monumental Council, No. 2, O. of U. A. M., will be held on Wednesday evening at Mechanics' Hall, corner of Baltimore and Frederick-sts.
J. R. LOANE, C.
H. L. SIMPSON, R. S. oct.11,'48-1y

WASHINGTON COUNCIL, No. 3.
A stated meeting of Washington Council, No. 3, O. of U. A. M., will be held on Friday evenings at Mechanic's Hall, corner of Frederick and Baltimore streets.
J. W. HOLDEN, C.
SOLOMON FOGLER, R. S. oct.11,'48-1y.

GOOD SAMARITAN HALL.

JACKSON COUNCIL, No. 4,
Meets every Thursday evening at Good Samaritan Hall, corner of Montgomery and Hanover streets, at 7 o'clock. The members of the Council are requested to be punctual in their attendance.
C. W. HEWES, C.
F. W. CUSHING, R. S. oct.4,'49-tf

SONS OF LIBERTY.

WASHINGTON CAMP, No. 1,
Meets every Friday evening at Sons of Liberty Hall, No. 214 Baltimore street, over Sadtler's store, near Charles street.
ISOM EATON, W. C.
JOHN C. MEREDITH, R. S. aug.18-1y

BALTIMORE CAMP, No. 4.
Meets every Tuesday evening, at their Hall, Baltimore street, over Sadtler's store, a few doors East of Charles street.
JOHN F. HOSS, W. C.
THOS. TURNER, S. jy28-1y

DAUGHTERS OF TEMPERANCE.

OFFICERS.
MRS. ELIZA STEWART, G. P. S.
MRS. MARY BOKEE, G. S. A.
MRS. A. REMMINGTON, G. S. S.
MRS. ELLA YOUNG, G. S. T.
MRS. ANN B. ELY, G. S. C.
MRS. MARY HAMPSTEAD, G. S. G.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.

Applications to open new Unions must be signed by at least eleven persons, who must be ladies of good reputation and standing in the community.

(Date.)

The undersigned, inhabitants of ——, believing the Order of the Daughters of Temperance to be well calculated to extend the blessings of total abstinence, and promote the general welfare of mankind, respectfully petition the Grand Union of the State of Maryland to grant them a charter to open a new Union, to be called the —— Union, No. —, Daughters of Temperance, be to located in ——, and under your jurisdiction.

"We pledge ourselves, individually and collectively, to be governed by the rules and usages of said Grand Union.

"Enclosed is the charter fee, $5.

"It must be stated whether the applicants are members of the Order or not, if they are, of what Union, directed, free of postage, to the Grand Sister Scribe."

TEMPLE OF HONOR.

TEMPLE.

SILOAM TEMPLE OF HONOR, No. 1,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, North Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
NEVILLE JOHNSON, W. C. T.
G. W. WRIGHT, W. R. dec.27,'48-1y

MT. HOREB TEMPLE OF HONOR, No. 7,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock, in room No. 1.
J. R. MERRICK, W. C. T.
WM. R. GREEN, W. R. dec 20,'48-1y

JERUSALEM TEMPLE OF HONOR, No. 9,
Meets every Friday evening, at 7 o clock, at the Temple, in North Gay street. The members are urgently solicited to attend, as there is business of great importance before the Temple.
CHARLES ANDREWS, W. C. T.
JOHN FURLONG, W. R. oct.4,'48.tf

ARMITAGE HALL.

WESTERN STAR TEMPLE OF HONOR,
Meets every Wednesday evening at Armitage Hall, North Paca street, at 7 o'clock.
B. F. HAINES, W. C. T.
GEO. R. AISQUITH, W. R.

JAMES YOUNG,
BOOK AND JOB PRINTER,
Corner of Baltimore and Holliday streets,
BALTIMORE.

PAGE(S)
MISSING

11-24-1849

DECEMBER

MONUMENTAL FOUNTAIN.

AND TEMPERANCE BANNER.

Devoted to Temperance, Pure Literature, Morality, Education and General Intelligence.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY JAMES YOUNG, CORNER OF BALTIMORE AND HOLLIDAY STREETS.

VOL. II—No. 30. BALTIMORE, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1849. NEW SERIES—No. 4.

ENOCH PRATT FREE LIBRARY BALTO.

Choice Literature.

For the Monumental Fountain.

STANZAS.

When bloomed the early Summer flowers,
Then first began these loves of ours,—
As delicate as they;
But when the roses all were dead,—
Their beauty and their fragrance fled,
Our loves, too, passed away.

The autumn frost, and autumn air,
Too chilly for the blossoms were,
And as to earth they fell:
A bitterer frost,—a wind more chill
Than those our tender loves did kill,—
Alas, you know it well!

Great *was* my joy,—great *is* my grief:
I look upon the fallen leaf,
And sigh for pleasures gone,
Which, like the meteors in the sky,
A moment gleamed before the eye,
And vanished as they shone.

Yet, though they fell so suddenly,
Our loves shall not neglected be;
Their ashes shall be blest:
Companions of our happy hours,—
We'll bury them with Summer's flowers,
And let them sweetly rest.

Georgetown, D. C. J. S. M.

For the Monumental Fountain.

A DESCRIPTION

Of my Wife: How and when I obtained her, as given in a letter to a friend.

BY A BENEDICT.

Baltimore, Nov. 28, 1849.

Miss P——: As all the young ladies are desirous that you should know something of my wife, and as I am determined that you shall remain no longer in ignorance on this subject, I have seated myself to write to you, without leave or license. Whatever penalty you assign on your return to Baltimore, as the punishmen of my effrontery, I will pay. I have, however, a slight excuse for my conduct, found in the fact, with which you are already acquainted. I mean the truth of my being a married man. You are aware, that married people arrogate to themselves certain privileges, and among these may be mentioned the one I am now using. So be not alarmed at the receipt of this little document, which has been taken from the bureau of my mind, and sent on a pleasant trip to the far-famed city of R——.

Thus much, by way of exordium. Now to the description of my wife. Just as she sits reading "The Merchant's Daughter," by Miss Pickering, I will describe her to you. Imagine a young lady of your own size, as the French would say, not *petite* but *spirituelle*. Her hair, which is of a brown, chesnut color, falls in luxurious curls upon a neck and chest, that rival in beauty the finest productions of art. Her eyes are as "darkly, deeply beautiful blue," as the celestial vault of Heaven itself; and oh! such a language as they speak. One glance of them is sufficient to melt my obdurate heart.

I knew not what it was to feel intensely, in my very heart of hearts, until my adored Virginia, throwing her whole soul in her sparkling eyes, declared that the only object of her existence was to please me. Her features are regular—her nose being slightly Grecian, adds considerably to the smoothness of her face. Her expression is without a parallel. Words are insufficent to convey to you in the most remote way, the ineffable sweetness of her countenance. Do not think that I exaggerate, in speaking thus of the idol of my soul—I could not speak otherwise. Indeed, my feelings on this subject transcend all bounds, and I am so unutterably happy, that sometimes I am half inclined to believe that suddenly I have been transferred to another state of existence, remarkable for its extatic pleasures. You will, on reading this say, I have no doubt—these are but the evanescent feelings of the honey-moon. No, my dearest Virginia declares they shall last forever—why should they not?

"Away with your fictions of flimsy romance!
Those tissues of falsehood, which folly has wove;
Give me the wild beam of the soul breathing glance,
Or the rapture which dwells on the first kiss of love.
I hate you, ye cold compositions of art,
Though prudes may condemn me, and bigots reprove,
I court the effusions that spring from the heart
Which throbs with delight to the first kiss of love.

Now take my Virginia all in all, I do not think (present company excepted) her equal can be found. Of her accomplishments, let me speak a few words. She converses fluently upon all ordinary subjects. Her reading has not been very extensive, yet what she has read, she remembers, and fortunately, all her reading has been confined to the solid and improving kind. Indeed, she never has read a novel, and to-night, for the first time, I placed in her hand, "The Merchant's Daughter," a novellette, by Miss Pickering. This story is full of beautiful language, and contains an admirable moral. So I advised Virginia to read it. In obedience to my request, she now sits reading attentively, while I am penning these lines. She knows a little French, sufficient for parlor purposes. She cannot speak the language readily, yet she is sufficiently acquainted with the French to make herself understood, and is never at a loss in translating French phrases she may meet with in reading. Her knowledge of music is fair, not altogether as thorough as I would like. True she sings and plays many pieces at sight; yet, not having devoted herself to the perfect understanding of the science of music, she is not a proficient. Her acquaintance with domestic duties is as comprehensive as her good nature. She knows how and when things ought to be done; and her energy of character is such as not to be satisfied with the mere knowledge—but action! doing! are the watchwords of her life. You have no doubt, ere this asked the question, "where in the world did he meet with such a paragon of excellence—for she seems perfection personified? I will tell you. Two years ago last August, I became acquainted with her at Cape May. Her beauty, with the simplicity of her manner, (for I have seldom seen the two united,) first attracted my attention. She was in company with her brother, a consumptive, who had gone to the Cape for the purpose of establishing his health. Alas! his hopes were delusive. I observed her constant attention to her brother, under all circumstances. Daily, at the appointed hour, the brother and sister appeared on the bathing ground. His pale cheek, with a bright vermillion spot, known as the hectic flush, betokened the ravages of that smiling and insidious disease—comsumption. I felt interested in the pair, and I observed with some care their movements. As they went into the water, I could plainly see that the brother relied upon the sister to bathe him—his strength being too far gone to perform that office for his sister or himself, of course, I observed her without seeming to do so, and kept myself in as close proximity to them in the water as politeness would allow. For a week, I saw this affectionate sister devoting her time and energy to the holy purpose of imparting, through God's help, renewed health and strength to her enfeebled brother. Up to this time I was only interested. They stopped at the same hotel with myself, so that I at once learned their names by refering to the Record Book, cotaining the list of boarders. At the hops and balls, I often looked for them, and scanned the countenance of every one in hope of tracing the fair sister and consumpted brother, but not once did I find them in the gay saloon. On several occasions, when engaged myself in the dance, my thoughts would revert, on a sudden, to the strangers, and I would ask myself, where can they be? or what can they be doing at this time, when all are engaged in festive enjoyments, and have issued the cry—"Let your joy be unconfined—on with the dance!" At such a moment my heart would swell within me, and the sigh that escaped me would arrest the attention of my fair partner, by a meaning glance in my face. Ah! she could not read my thoughts. They were with that sick brother and sister. Perhaps, reflected I, he is at this moment, when I am giving full expression to my mirthful feelings, suffering, if not pain, the melancholy, resulting from continued confinement. Perhaps he is fully aware of his situation, and concealing the truth from his devoted sister, endures the pain that a knowledge of his real condition would inflict upon her. No wonder I writhed and fretted like an untamed horse beneath the bit. I was restless, dissatisfied and displeased; yet when I asked myself the question, why should I be? I really I could not answer. The third week of my visit was coming to a close, and still, daily, I witnessed the brother and sister visiting the water. His strength was evidently growing less, and as such became the case, it required more and more physical strength on the part of his sister to bathe him—for the current is always powerful at Cape May. It will sometimes raise a strong man from his feet. Yet this delicate girl, with apparently but little nerve,, struggled as a very Samson, to immerse her sick brother beneath the healing tide. Oh, how I longed to go to her assistance. Etiquette forbade any interference. Oh, how I wished I could do with it as Shakspeare did with physic—throw it to the dogs. Would not the fates befriend me? The day was cold and chilly. The tide ran strongly out, and the under current, with a fair N. E. wind, seemed to hold the waters at command. The bathers were few, as there was every appearance of rain—yet the more than interesting companions of the bath, were already in the waves, and buffetting with the surges. I watched them with intense anxiety. My fears for their safety were fast overpowering me. I knew the current better than they did—at least I thought so. Getting as near as possible to them, I pretended to be totally indifferent to all about me. The under-tow was powerful—I could scarcely keep my feet—yet a magnetic influence seemed to chain me to the vicinity of my daily companions. The rain commenced falling, and at this signal most persons began to beat a retreat from the water; I turned to see if my strange friends were about to come ashore, when oh, horror of horrors, I saw the young man prostrate in the water, and gliding rapidly out with the current, while his sister, clinging with affection's grasp to him she loved, was vainly endeavoring to rescue him from a watery grave. I saw their perilous situation—the life boat had gone ashore and too much time would be consumed in getting it over the breakers. Being a good swimmer, I plunged beneath the rising surge, grasped the body of the young man, and waiting for the next breaker, we were dashed completely on ground on which we could stand. I immediately thanked God for my own, and the safety of those with me. The young man had fainted, and the young woman, almost distracted with anxiety and alarm, could scarcely speak. I bathed his temples with the cool sea water, and in a few minutes he revived. His sister had also regained her composure—yet had not spoken a word. The only token of consciousness she gave me, was a look. That look I shall never forget. I have felt it since with increased power. But my feelings carry me away—I am getting on too rapidly. I proposed that we should leave the water, and at the same time gently drew the arm of the young within my own, and walked out. In the confusion on shore the incident had not been noticed, as there was no noise made by either party. I was glad of it—for we were thus screened from observation. I proceeded as the young man indicated, the way to his room. His sister had gone to hers to make a change of dress. In a few minutes she came to her brother's room and, and perceiving my attention to his wants, (for I had enrobed him in an entire suit of new clothing,) she sank into a rocking chair and burst into a flood of tears. I never could withstand a woman's tears, and particularly tears shed under such circumstances—so mustering up my sinking energies, I determined to speak, for unless I did, I should cry, that was certain. So, said I allow me to retire for the present, and I will call again to see you this afternoon.

"Oh, sir," said she, "do not think me nor brother ungrateful. My heart is burning within me to thank you, and yet I cannot speak. May heaven's richest blessings descend upon you." I was holding the brother's hand at this moment, and he gently pressed mine, as much as to indicate that his feelings were in unison with his sister's.

[*To be Continued.*]

Fat Fellows.—We like fat people—good, jolly, laughing, broad-visaged, honest, fat people. We love fat women—fat boys—fat babies—fat purses—fat list of subscribers—fat job—fat advertisers—fat everything. Fatness is a big sign of big health. Fat men are never treacherous—fat women are sharp tongued—fat boys are not mischievous—fat babies are always good—in fine, fat people are the kindest, and, therefore, the most popular. Commend us to fat people.

THE RECLAIMED;

OR, THE POWER OF TRUTH.

It was a clear morning in April. The ground, bushes, and fences, sparkled with their frosty covering. The bare hills and leafeless tress looked as if they could not remain bare and leafeless, beneath a sky so bright. A robin here and there ventured a short, sweet note, and earth and sky seemed to rejoice in the scene. The path that led to the village school was trod by happy children, whose glowing cheeks and merry voices testified that they partook of the general gladness.

In the same path, at a distance from a group of neatly dressed and smiling children, was a little girl, whose pale, soiled face, tattered dress, and bare feet, bespoke her the child of poverty and vice. She looked upon the laughing band before her with a wistful countenance, and hiding behind her shawl the small tin pail she carried, lingered by the fence till the children were out of sight, and then, turning into another road, proceeded to perform her usual errand at the yellow shop. The bright calm morning had no charm for her. Her little heart felt none of the lightness and gaiety the hearts of children feel when nature is beautiful around them. She could not laugh as they laughed; and as the sound of their merry voices seemed still to linger on her ear, she wondered that she thought of the dreariness and poverty of her home, of the cruelty of her father, of the neglect and unkindness of her mother, the misery of the long cold winter through which she had passed, of the hunger her little brothers and herself often felt; she thought of the neat appearance of the children she had just seen, and then looked upon her dress, torn and dirty as it was, till the the tears filled her eyes, and her heart became sadder than ever. Mary, who possessed a degree of intelligence above what her years would seem to warrant, knew what made those children so different from herself; she well knew that they would spend that day in school, learning something useful, while she would spend it in idleness at home, or in trying to quiet the hungry baby and please the other children while her mother was picking cranberries in the meadow. Mary knew she was, that very morning, to carry home something that would make her mother cross and wholly unmindful of her destitute children.

When she had reached the spirit shop, its keeper was not there; but his son, a bright intelligent boy of thirteen, stood behind the counter, playing with his little sister. Mary asked for the rum with a faltering voice, and and as she offered the jug, our young tradesman, looking upon her with mingled contempt and pity, said "What does your mother drink rum for!" Mary felt ashamed, and looked so sad that the boy was sorry for what he had said. He gave her the liquor, and tied up the scanty allowance of meal; and Mary, with a heavy step proceeded upon her way. When she reached her dwelling—and who needs a description of a drunkard's dwelling?—her mother met her at the door, and hastily snatching the jug from her hand, drank off its burning contents. She then took the meal to prepare breakfast, and Mary was sent to gather some sticks to kindle the fire. The dough was then placed before the smoky, scanty fire, and the impatient children hovered around to watch its progress. Long, however, before it was sufficiently baked, they snatched it piece by piece away, till nothing but the empty tin remained.

The little boys, with their hunger scarcely satisfied, then left the house to loiter, as usual, in the streets, while Mary, as she saw her mother becoming every moment more incapable of attending to the wants of her infant, took the poor little creature into her arms, and in trying to sooth its sufferings, half forgot her own. She had just succeeded in lulling the baby when her father entered. He had been in the meadow picking the cranberries, which had been preserved during the winter under the snow, and which could now be sold for a few cents a quart. Though once a strong and active man, so degraded had he become, that few persons were willing to employ him; and he resorted to picking cranberries as the only means left him of obtaining what his appetite so imperiously demanded.

On entering the room, and seeing the state his wife was in, he uttered a loud curse, and at the same time bade Mary leave the crying child, that his entrance had awakened, put on her bonnet, and hasten to the village to sell the cranberries, and on her return call at the yellow shop.

Mary left the child, got on her bonnet, and with a trembling heart commenced her walk. On her way she met her brothers, and stopped to tell them, that as their father was then at home, they had better keep away from the house till her return. She then called from door to door; but at every place her timid inquiry, "Do you want any cranberries here?" met the same chilling answer —"No."

At length, wearied out, and fearful that she could not dispose of them at all, she sat down by the road-side and wept bitterly.—But the sun had long passed its meridian, and was gradually lowering in the western sky. She *must* go home; and what would her father say if she returned with the cranberries unsold? This she could not do; and she determined to try to exchange them at the shop, for the spirit her father wanted.

After waiting some time at the counter till the wants of this and that wretched victim were supplied, she told her errand, and after much hesitation on the part of the shopkeeper, and much entreaty on her own, the cranberries were exchanged for rum. Mary then rapidly retraced her steps homeward, and with a beating heart entered the cottage. Her father was not present, but her mother was there, and, on inquiring where she had been, insisted on Mary's giving her the spirit. Mary refused as long as she dared, for she knew how terrible would be the anger of her father, should he find the quantity diminished on his return. But the mother, regardless of every thing except the gratification of her own appetite, seized the vessel from her child, and drank a large portion of its contents.

It was scarcely swallowed before her husband entered; and, enraged at seeing the spirit so much lessened, he reproached first Mary, and then his wife, in the most bitter terms. The provoking replies of the latter excited his rage almost beyond control; and Mary, fearing for the safety of herself and brothers, crept with them into an empty closet, where, with their arms around each other, they remained almost breathless with alarm, trembling at their father's loud threats, and the fearful screams of their mother.

At length the discord was hushed, and all was silent, except the low groans of the suffering wife, and the cries of the helpless babe. The children then crept from their hiding-place, to seek for some food before they laid themselves down upon their wretched bed, to forget their fears for a while in sleep. But in vain did they look for a crust of bread or a cold potatoe. Mary could find nothing but the remainder of the meal she had procured in the morning, but it was too late to attempt baking another cake.—The fire was all out upon the hearth, and it was too dark to go in search of wood. So the hungry children, with their wants unsupplied, were obliged to lay themselves down to sleep.

In the village in which Mary's parents lived, the wretched condition of the family had often attracted attention; but the case of the parents seemed so hopeless, little exertion was made to persuade them to abandon their ruinous habits, till Mr. Hall, an energetic agent of the cause of abstinence from intoxicating fluids, visited the place. The husband and wife were then induced to attend the temperance meeting, and listen to his address. Whispers and significant looks passed between the acquantances, when Thomas and his wife entered the church; and scarcely one among the number thought they could be at all benefitted by what they might hear. But they did not see Thomas's heart, or know what a wretched being he felt himself to be. Through necessity neither he nor his wife had tasted spirit for several days, as their means of obtaining it had failed. The cranberries were all gathered from the meadow, and persons of their character could not obtain employment. Thus situated, Thomas knew he must take a different course, or himself and family would be sent to the work-house. It was on account of these circumstances that he this evening consented with his wife to attend the meeting.

When the speaker commenced, Thomas, feeling himself uneasy, wished himself away. But by degrees he became more and more interested, until his eye fixed upon the speaker, and the tear that rolled down his bloated face proved the depth of his feeling. He heard his own case so well described, the remedy so plainly pointed out, so affectionately urged, that new light seemed to break upon his mind, and he inwardly exclaimed, "I *can* do it, I *will* do it, if I die in the attempt;" and at the close of the service, going boldly up to a group of temperance men, who were surrounding the speaker, he requested that his name and the name of his wife might be added to the temperance list. A murmur of approbation followed his request, and hand after hand was presented for congratulation. Nancy pulled her husband's coat as she heard her name mentioned, and said faintly, "Not mine, not mine, Thomas." But the words were unheard or disregarded, and he bent steadily over the shoulder of the secretary till he actually saw the names of Thomas and Nancy Milman among the names of those who pledged themselves to abstain from all use of ardent spirits.

As he turned to leave church, William Stevens, a sober, industrious man, a friend of Thomas in his better days, but who had long abandoned the society of a drunkard, took him by the hand, and, after expressing his satisfaction at the course he had pursued, invited him to call at his house on his way home. After some hesitation, Thomas and Nancy consented; the latter being exceedingly pleased at being again invited to call on Hannah Stevens.

As William opened the door, Hannah rose from her seat by the cradle, and glanced first at her husband, and then at his companions, with a look of astonishment and inquiry, which yielded, however, to one of kind welcome and glad surprise, when her husband said, "I have brought you some friends, Hannah." "Yes," said Thomas; "and may we henceforth merit the title." Nancy hung down her head as if ashamed of the thoughts that were passing through her mind. Hannah, noticing her appearance, feared she did not sympathise much with her husband's feelings. I must encourage the poor woman, thought she, or her husband will be undone. If Nancy does not encourage him by her example, all will be lost.

The company then seated themselves round the cheerful fire, and while Thomas and William were engaged in conversation, Hannah threw aside the quilt to let Nancy see the baby. It was just the age of her own, but, oh! how different! The rosy, healthy little creature before her, in its clean nightgown, sleeping so soundly, recalled to her mind her own, pale, sickly, neglected child at home, in its ragged dirty dress, so seldom changed; and the tears started into her eyes at the sad recollection. Hannah saw the effect produced upon her feelings, and wishing to increase it still more, asked her to walk into her bedroom to see her other children. Hannah was a kind, careful mother, and, knowing the strength of a mother's love, she wished to make use of this strong principle to recall the wretched wanderer before her to a sense of her duty. Nor was she disappointed in the result of her experiment. Nancy was evidently affected at a view of the neat, comfortable appearance of her neighbor's house, and Hannah seized this opportunity to point out to her her dreadful neglect of duty. It was a kind, but a plain, faithful reproof, calculated to awaken in her bosom every feeling of a mother that yet remained. Nancy did not leave the room until she had promised by her own example to encourage her husband to return to the uniform practice of sobriety. Thomas and his wife then took leave of their kind neighbors.

We will leave this happy fireside, and just accompany Thomas and Nancy to their desolate abode. As they approached the house, the faint cries of the neglected baby first met the parents' ears. Poor Mary was endeavoring, as usual, to quiet the little sufferer. There was no fire upon the hearth, no light upon the table, but the moonbeams through the changing clouds were sufficient to reveal the gloom and wretchedness of the drunkard's home. Thomas and Nancy could not but perceive the contrast between the home they had just left and their own. It was a contrast most sad and humiliating.

Early the next morning, the first person the family saw coming down the lane was little William Stevens. He had in his hand a basket of potatoes, which his father had sent Thomas Milman, with a request that he would call at his workshop after he had eaten his breakfast. This unexpected present gave much joy to this destitute family; and Mary, with her little brothers, will not soon forget how acceptable were their boiled potatoes that morning, though eaten without butter or salt. Thomas called, as he was requested, at William Stevens' workshop, and found there a job which would employ him for a day or two. It was joyfully and speedily undertaken; and, after an industrious day's work, he received at the close a part of his wages to lay out in food for his family. Thomas had little to struggle with this day, and on the whole it passed by easily and pleasantly. Not so with poor Nancy. Having less to employ her mind than her husband, she was sorely tempted, more than once, to send Mary to the yellow shop to exchange what remained of her kind neighbor's gift for rum. But the thought of Hannah's kindness, and her own promise, so solemnly made, restrained her.

"Can that be father?" whispered they to each other, as they heard a steady step and calm voice. The youngest boy peeped out his head to see.

"Come here, my poor boy," said Thomas, kindly; "you need'nt be afraid; I am not drunk." "Oh, he isn't drunk; he is'nt drunk!" said Jemmy, clapping his hands in great joy; "he is'nt drunk; come out; father won't hurt us." Half faithless, half believing, the other children left their hiding-place, and came around their father.

"Mother hasn't sent you for any rum today, has she, Mary?" "No, father; I hope I never shall go to that shop again." "You never shall, to buy rum, Mary, I promise you. Do you believe me?" Mary looked as though she did not quite believe, but she said nothing.

A year has passed by since the period when our history commenced. It is as fine a morning in April as it then was. The children of the village are pursuing their way to school as pleasantly as they then were. But where is the little girl with soiled face, tattered dress, and bare feet, that then attracted our attention? Look for one of the happiest girls among that gay, laughing group, and you will find her. Her dirty tattered garments are exchanged for neat and comely ones; her bare feet are covered with tidy shoes and stockings, and in her hand she carries not a tin pail, but a basket containing her school-books and work. The scenes through which this day will carry her will be very different from those through which she passed a year ago. A great and blessed change has indeed come over this once wretched family. They have left the miserable habitation which was once theirs, and are now living upon a small but excellent farm, the owner of which is not afraid to rent it to so sober and industrious people as Thomas and his wife have now become. Within the year, Thomas has been enabled to purchase comfortable clothing for his family, decent furniture for his house, and has besides partly paid for two yokes of oxen, and four cows.

Look at Thomas at work in his fields, and managing his little farm—thriving at home, and respected abroad—and say, what would tempt him to come again under the influence of his former ruinous habits? Look at Nancy, too, superintending her dairy, and supplying the wants of her now happy family; does she wish for the return of those days, when she was the intemperate mother of hungry, neglected children? But live there not hundreds of mothers who *are* at this time what she formerly *was?* and can they not, will they not, be induced to become what she *now is?*

"Finish your work as early as you can this afternoon, Thomas," said Nancy to her husband, as he rose from the dinner table; "Hannah and William Stevens have promised to take tea with us." "Yes, that I will," he replied; "for had it not been for the encouragement they kindly gave us, we might have been as miserable as we once were, spending this day either wretchedly intoxicated, or, in order to make ourselves so, at our old task in the Cranberry Meadow.

NEWSPAPERS.—To appreciate the true value of newspapers, says Eliza Cook, we have only to suppose that they were totally to be discontinued for a month. We turn with horror from the frightful idea. We deprecate such a shock to the circulation of table talk. It would operate more unfavorable than the gloom of November is said to operate on the nerves of Englishmen, and there would be nothing but the accounts of sudden deaths which happened in the interval, with the deliberate opinion of the coroner's jury, 'died for the want of intelligence!'

CHARACTER.—We may judge of a man's character by what he loves—what pleases him. If a person manifests delight in low and sordid objects—the vulgar song and debasing language; in the misfortunes of his fellows, or cruelty to animals, we may at once determine the complexion of his character. On the contrary, if he loves purity, modesty, truth—if virtuous pursuits engage his heart and draw out his affections—we are satisfied that he is an upright man.

The Flower that looks upward.

A group of young and light hearted girls sat together in the twilight arranging the flowers they had been gathering in the pleasant woods and fields.

"What beautiful things flowers are!" said one. "And what a pleasant amusement it would be, now that we are all sitting here so quietly, if each were to chose which flower she would rather be like."

"Just as if there could be any choice," exclaimed Laura Bennet, a little proudly—and holding up a moss rose as she spoke. "Among all the flowers that grow there is none to vie in beauty with the rose. Let me be the queen of flowers or none!"

"For my part," observed her sister Helen, "I should like to resemble the luxuriant rhododendron, so beautifully described in our book of flowers. When any one, in passing, shakes it roughly, it scatters, as we are told, 'a shower of honey dew from its roseate cups, and immediately begins to fill its chalices anew with transparent ambrosia; teaching us to shower sweetness even upon the hands that disturb us, and to fill again with pure honey-drops the chalices of our inward thoughts.' Oh! who would not wish to be meek and forgiving like the rhododendron, if they could? But it is very difficult," added poor Helen, with tears in her eyes.

"It is indeed," said Lucy Neville, gently, "if we trust only in our own strength. And who is there to help us? It is only when my father looks at me in his grave, kind manner, that I have the slightest control over myself. What a pity it is," said Lucy, simply, "that we cannot always remember that the eye of our heavenly Father is upon us!"

"I wish I could," replied Helen.

"I have heard my mother say," observed Lucy, "that praying is better than wishing."

"Now, Clara," interrupted Laura Bennet, turning impatiently toward a fair, gentle looking girl by her side, "we are waiting for you."

Clara smiled, and immediately chose the pale convolulus, or bindweed, winding so carelessly in and out among the bushes, and flinging over them a graceful covering, an emblem of meek beauty and loving tenderness. "The only pity is," said she, "that it should so soon close up and fade."

"But what says our dear Lucy?" exclaimed Helen.

"I think that I can guess," said Clara Seymour; "either a violet or heart's ease—am I right?"

"Not quite," replied Lucy, with a deep blush; "although both the flowers that you have mentiond are great favorites of mine. But I should like to resemble the daisy most, because it is always *looking upward*."

"Do tell me," said Helen, as they walked home together, carrying the flowers which they had gathered to adorn their several dwellings; "do tell me what you wish, just now, to be always looking upward like the daisy."

"O, Helen, can you ask? What more do we require for happiness than to be able, let the cloud be ever so dark, to look upward with the eye of faith, and say, It is the Lord's will, and therefore it is best?"

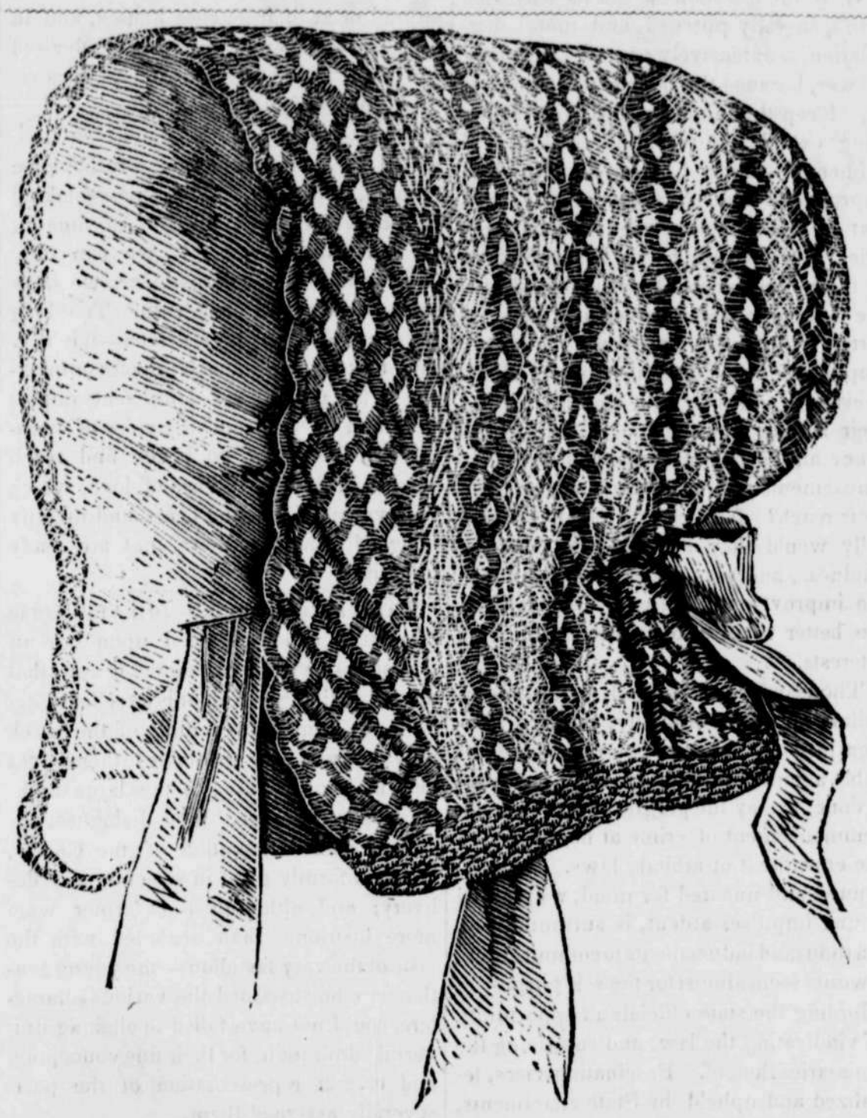
"Do you always think thus?" asked Helen.

"Alas, no!" replied poor Lucy, while the tears fell fast. "But I am trying and praying to God to teach me."

☞Would any honest and respectable man be ambitious of the company and good will of a convicted horse thief? We trow not. Will any honest and respectable man show us the moral or legal difference between a convicted violator of the laws against theft, and a convicted violator of the laws against selling rum. Both the parties are alike infamous, and their doom before the bar of public sentiment should be the same—the contempt of all honest and respectable men.

An Exemplary Town.—W. Chase, Esq., of Cercsco, Fond du Lac county, Wisconsin, writes to the Westchester advertiser that the town has not now, and never had, a pauper or a drunkard. It has been organized five years, and during all the time there has been no ardent spirits retailed in the town.

Ladies' Work Table.



CROCHET.

Sortie de Bal, or Opera Hood.—*Materials—Rose colour and white chenille.*—With rose make a chain of fifty stitches; work up the sides and one end of this in chain stitch open crochet, five stitches in the chain, and missing two stitches in the foundation; work three more rows with rose, six with white, four with rose, six with white, then work a row, 3 chain, 1 single in every centre stitch of chain; now work 3 long, 3 chain, miss 2; next row, 3 long in the third chain, 4 chain; repeat.

Work alternately four rows with rose, six with white, in chain-stitch, open crochet, increasing at the beginning and end of each row until four nails, are worked from the crown.

For the *rouleau*, which forms the border, work six rows with white, four with rose, six with white, four with rose: these must be worked on the reverse to that on which the former portion is worked.

Work the curtain as follows:—Make a chain of ninety-stitches with rose, work alternately four rows with rose, six with white, in chain-stitch open crochet; repeat twice, then work four rows down each side and at the end with white, increasing at the corners, and finish with two rows of rose.

Form the *rouleau* with wadding, covered with white silk or rose-coloured satin; sew on the curtain, and trim with a rosette of rose chenille.

This elegant and novel design is supplied by M. Helbronner, 261, Regent street, from whose establishment may be procured the materials requisite for its execution.

Woman in the old World and in the New.

Nothing more forcibly impresses an American traveller abroad, than the difference in the relative condition of Woman in the old world and in the new. The universal deference paid in this country to the sex, wholly irrespective, as it often is, of individual merits or demerits, is indeed, in some respects too indiscriminating, but it lifts woman to an infinitely higher position than she occupies, by virtue of her sex alone, on the European continent. The recent disturbances in Europe have multiplied the instances which might be cited to illustrate the comparatively degraded condition of woman, that is as woman, in foreign countries. We will cite but one—another of those indecently brutal exhibitions of military law, which at Milan and elsewhere, have lately roused the just indignation of every honest mind. The sufferer was the wife of a proprietor of iron mines in a remote part of Hungary, and was named Madersbach. By the orders of an Austrian dragoon officer, she was forced from her dwelling, dragged into the centre of a military square, and there publicly flogged. Her offence was not proclaimed, nor any form of trial used. The poor woman was deprived of all protection from the law, and in her own village of Ruskberg, before the eyes of her own people, subjected to exposure and humiliation. Her husband, on hearing of it, shot himself. Her eldest son, who belonged to Gorgey's army, has been sent to serve in Italy as a common soldier. This lady, in a letter published in the Ost Deutsnhe Post, exclaims, "Thus is the cup of my misery full!" Her husband is described as an excellent character, and celebrated for ingenuity in mechanism.—*Olive Branch.*

Obeying Instructions.

A good-natured, humorous and honest citizen, not ten thousand miles from Fairfield, Mo., was once left in charge of the public moneys, and acted as deputy receiver in the land office while the principal officer in the establishment went to St. Louis for the purpose of making a deposit. Before his departure, the receiver instructed his deputy how to detect spurious money, cautiously telling him if he was not satisfied with the purity of money presented, to test it with aqua fortis kept in the office for that purpose. At this time Missouri paper was received. But a few days had elapsed, when a good old honest farmer, wishing to secure himself at home, presented himself at the office, made his entry, came into the august presence of Mr. Deputy Receiver, and put down the money for a quarter section, fifty dollars in specie, and the balance in Missouri paper. The deputy takes the money, blinks with his little twinkling eyes, examines the bills cautiously, shakes his head, keeps his winkers travelling—at last thinks of the invaluable test. On the cool hundred and fifty he pours the contents of the aqua fortis bottle, and no sooner was it touched than consumed, and the exclamation, 'dod rabbit all, spurious, counterfeit,' came in rapid succession from the faithful deputy, who stood the personification of wisdom, and the detector of spurious money while a grin of satisfaction could be seen lighting up his face, as he says to himself,—'you can't fool me with your counterfeit note, by a dog'd sight.' The receiver paid the $120 upon his return, and the honest deputy to this day thinks he did his duty, his whole duty, and nothing but his duty, and goes to bed confident that aqua fortis is proof against bad paper as well as silver.—*St. Louis Reveille.*

Manners.—I make it a point of morality never to find fault with another for his manners; they may be awkward or graceful, blunt or polite, polished or rustic. I care not what they are, if the man means well, and acts from honest intentions, without eccentricity or affectation. All men have not the advantage of "good society.', as it is called, to school themselves in all its fantastic rules and ceremonies, and if there is a standard of manners it is one founded in reason and good sense, and not upon those artificial regulations. Manners, like conversation, should be extemporaneous and not studied. I always suspect a man who meets me with the same perpetual smile on his face, the same congeing of the body, and same premeditated shake of the hand. Give me the (it may be rough) grip of the hand, the careless nod of recognition, and the homely but welcome salution, "How are you my old friend?"

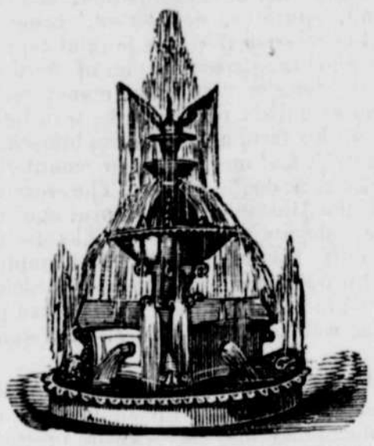
The Rising Generation.—Temperance societies may use their utmost exertions for the moral improvement of society, and may effect much good; courts of justice may punish guilt, and ministers of the Gospel reprove sin; but all will be ineffectual whilst parents neglect to instil proper principles into their offspring, and train up the youthful mind to the observance of decency and good order. Mere infants, if neglected by their parents, will become vagrants and vagabonds, and commence a course leading directly to the penitentiary or the gallows. Yet notwithstanding the certain disgrace which awaits children who are uninstructed in their religious, moral, and social duties, too many of them are left to evil associations by fathers and mothers until they contract habits alike demoralizing to themselves and injurious to society.—*Chrystal Fount.*

Decision.—Decision is an admirable trait in the character of a young man. To the faintest whisper of error—to the sweetest smile of guilt—to the softest touch of sin—be decided in your resistence. What if jovial companions put the glass to your lips—breathe impurity to your ear—or plant the swearer's oath upon your tongue? Be determined to resist temptation. A decided negative at the first approach of sin, wins half the victory. Irresolution has paved the highway of life with thorns and briars, and clothed the skies with sackcloth. It has whitened the regions of death with the bones of those who have perished by yielding to the demand of sin. Be decided and you will be safe.—*Temp. Star.*

Marriage Without Love.—The worst of all mockeries is a marriage without love, a yoking together, but without a union: bondage without a bond; a multiplication of all the burdens of life for both parties without a mutual life interest; and like the offering of a whole family of false gods, whose demands are never satisfied, because, whatever the sacrifice, there is no atonement. Too many matches are made in confusion, they have no faith in their composition, and therefore, an abundance of sin. There may be sincerity enough in them, but too often sincere selfishness.

To Cleanse Window Glass.—First dust the panes with a brush of soft feathers, or dusting brush made of fine bristles, then place a wash-bowl of boiling water at the bottom of the window, and permit the steam to ascend and cover the glass. The wash lather may then be applied, and the cleansing operation completed.

MONUMENTAL FOUNTAIN.



BALTIMORE:
SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 1, 1849.

TERMS:—$1.25 if left at the residence—$1.00 if called for at the office or mailed—*invariably in advance.* To those who prefer it, the price will be 12½ cents monthly, payable to the carrier at the end of the month. Single papers three cents.

☞-Advertisements inserted on such terms as may be agreed upon.

GREAT INDUCEMENTS—CLUBBING.

With a view to extend the circulation and usefulness of the FOUNTAIN, we will furnish it to clubs, through the Post Office, at the following extraordinary low rates:

Six Copies, one year,.....$5 00
Thirteen Copies.....10 00
Twenty-eight Copies,.....20 00

To secure the FOUNTAIN at the above rates, th · full amount must be paid in advance.

Remittances may be sent through the Post Office with entire safety. Communications should be addressed to JAMES YOUNG,
Corner of Baltimore and Holliday streets.

BIBLE PREMIUM!

In order to furnish our friends an inducement to circulate THE MONUMENTAL FOUNTAIN, we hereby offer a copy of HARPER'S ILLUSTRATED BIBLE, splendidly bound, to that person who shall send us the largest number of NEW subscribers at regular club prices, from the first of July to the first of January.

NOTICES OF SOCIETY MEETINGS, not exceeding five lines, will be inserted one year for $3.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—The duty and responsibility of reading and deciding upon the merits of the several articles submitted to us, involves nice discrimination and exceeding delicacy; and to one of such "love of approbation" as the phrenologists have assigned us, is peculiarly difficult of performance. We sometimes wish that we had a paper large enough (and that public opinion were sufficiently tolerant,) to justify us in the publication of everything submitted—"good, bad and indifferent"—that every body might be pleased. But really, we must have some respect for public opinion, some regard for our own judgment, and at least a spark of ambition for the character of our dear "Fountain;" and, if in the exercise of these we "lose some valuable literary influence," we shall have to bear such loss with all the philosphy we can command. But to explain: here is a *literal* copy of a rebuke received from a *poet.*

Dear Sir

You can return my pome by the barer. It strikes me that you have a considerabl econceet of yourself. I have writ poetry before and had it published in as good a paper as yours; i think you will loose some valuable literary influence by being so conceety. Yours,

"A Strange Conversion"—This poem is accepted for early publication. The incident it embodies, as well as the style in which it is written, commend it to favor.

"La Douce Estelle."—This is a beautiful poem, from our esteemed friend, Dr. Wm. L Shoemaker, with which we are very much pleased. Dr. S has always been a favorite with us, and we know he will prove the same to our readers, npon acquaintance. We welcome him to our columns, and hope to have the pleasure of making our readers familiar with his chaste and beautiful poetry. His present favor shall appear in our next.

"A Description of my Wife."—This amusing and well written sketch, we commence to publish in this week's paper. We hope the author will favor us frequently.

"Avondale" has some merit, but requires revision before it can appear.

R. S. M. will please accept our thanks for his interest in our behalf; but the great length of the article, the re-publication of which he requests, must be our excuse for non-compliance. We shall be happy to oblige him in any other way, within our power.

We cannot publish "Ramblings at Night;" it is indelicate.

Amusements for the People.

Were the questions asked us why vice is so generally pursued, and moral degredation so extensively prevails, we would answer, because the people are not amused, Keep the mind amused with something useful and elevating, and it will neither seek for, nor desire, that which is unprofitable and vitiating. Why is it that so many young men in our large cities, give themselves up to the dictates of their own uncurbed passions, and pursue a course which is leading them to certain ruin? Simply for want of better employment. Would the corners of the streets be infested with .youth, who by their actions and language, outrage decency and shock propriety, if attractive amusements and instruction were within their reach? No, verily. Gladly, thankfully would they avail of the proffered kindness, and very perceptible would be the improvement in good order, and in the better security of public and private interests.

Thousands and tens of thousands of dollars are raised annually, to support foreign missions, and to pay the salaries of Bible agents; but nothing, comparatively, is done, to stay the progress or prevent the commencement of crime at home, but by the enactment of arbitary laws. The untutored and uncared for mind, with all its young impulses ardent, is surrounded by ten thousand inducements to commit crime, it would seem almost for the sole purpose of affording the state officials an opportunity of vindicating the law, and sustaining the emissaries thereof. Fascinating vices, legalized and upheld by State enactments, are presented before the unwary youth, in almost every imaginable shape and color, for the allurement of his unsteady feet; while scarcely a word is uttered, or a finger raised, to charm him back from vice, or to point him to the path of virtue. The fact is, the community does not sufficiently hug young men to its bosom. It sends out no warmth and nurture to keep alive the good that is inherent in them;—on the contrary, it is ever diffusing temptation to lead them into forbidden paths. Where can the young man turn, that his eyes are not met by Bowling Saloons and drinking Palaces;"Retreats" and "Shades?" wherein, by appeals to his baser passions and appetites, he is soon rendered a willing subject of whatever evil influences may happen to surround him. And this is all *allowed*, that the coffers of the State may be filled. Thousands are received into the state treasury as the price of the ruin of young persons, while scarcely a dollar goes out from thence to promote their moral good. Society has a frown for all the improprieties of youth, but is very chary of her smiles upon their desires to do good. It commands, but it pursuades never. How much might be done to make better the young, by the joint efforts of a few intelligent and generous men. The most abandoned and degraded will respond to the voice of sympathy. Only let him be made sensible that he is cared for, and self-respect is immediately inspired.

Has it ever occured to you, reader, that a large amount of good might be accomplished by merely amusing the young? Exhibitions, Schools, Lectures and Singing, might be made subservient to this great end. It is said that a society in Holland, did not esteem it a matter worthy of the least of their efforts, to have printed at a low price, a collection of *songs for Sailors*, for gratuitous distribution. The chief reason why our fire companies have been the nurseries of crime and the manufactories of villains, is that the members have accustomed themselves to assemble around or at their engine houses, and in the absence of amusement, have devised and executed villiany, merely because they had nothing else to do.

Let us devise suitable amusements, divested of sanctimonious prohibitions; rational, but devoid of dullness—taking hold of which, they will have no time for the pursuits of vice. If we can only awaken a love for knowledge, we have secured the youth from ruin. Too long have the rebellious been driven—it is now time that some pursuasives were employed. The prison has long sent out its stern and uncompromising voice of warning—let there now go before and reach beyond it, the sweet tones of love, which will warm the freezing heart, and revivify the good principles there, that are ready to perish.

LAFAYETTE SECTION.—In the multitude of matters which crowded upon our attention last week, we omitted to say, that the exhibition given by this excellent Section, on Thursday evening of the week previous, was very creditable to themselves and highly gratifying to the large audience in attendance. The dialogues, addresses and declamation of the Cadets, were uniformly good in selection and delivery; and although the former were more histrionic than accorded with the taste of the very fastidious—the young gentlemen who sustained the various characters, could not have failed in eliciting universal admiration, for their fine conception and correct representation of the parts severally assigned them.

Lafayette Section numbers about one hundred members, who, in themselves, for intelligence and correct deportment, comprise the flower of the youthful community of this city. It is under the patronage of Bro. G. R. Asquith; assisted by Bros. G. G. Stevens and James Armitage, M. D. Any Son of Temperance who wishes to pass an evening pleasantly, will, we are sure, be much gratified by a visit to this well-ordered section. Its meetings are held at Armitage Hall, on Saturday evenings.

LIFE ASSURANCE.—The subject of life assurance has of late years attracted much attention, and is still increasing in the hold it has upon the interest of the people. It certainly is wise and prudent for all persons to prepare for the future and to protect, as far as may be, those who have natural or other claims upon them, against the reverses which too often follow upon removal by death.

It has been suggested, and we think there is reasonableness in the suggestion, that it would not be amiss in Divisions of the Sons and tents of Rechabites, to insure the lives of their members, or a portion of them, as a means of increasing their pecuniary strength. It is proposed that the eldest, or those of that age of life most liable to death, be the subjects of insurance; the amount insured for, of course, to go into the treasury of the division or tent insuring, at the death of the individual upon whom the insurance is effected.

We confess that we can see no reasonable objection to the suggestion; on the other hand, we think it would be an admirable stroke of policy and might eventuate in much advantage. It certainly could not fail of strengthning the financial character of any division embarking in the speculation, and of imparting additional trust in its ability to meet existing obligations. We give the suggestion place, that it may receive from proper sources the attention it merits.

SOMETHING WHICH INTERESTS US.—Knights Templar Division, No 34, responding to the circular sent forth by us, in our paper of week before last, has generously opened a subscriptton list, which is rapidly filling up. Some eight or ten subscribers were obtained at the last meeting and the probability is, that as many more will be added to the list next week. Our brethren of Knights Templar merit, and will please herewith receive our ardent thanks, for the interest they have this nobly manifested in the cause to which our energies are devoted.

By the way, we take pleasure here in remarking that about this Division there is a degree of freshness and vigor, truly characteristic of their western location. It is composed chiefly of young men, most of them, working men, full of zeal for the cause and ardently ambitious of the honor and dignity of their Division. Harmony and good understandiug prevail to an extraordinary degree and there is we are pleased to remark, a steady and healthful prosperity. These remarks, we beg leave to say, are not the result of the interest the brethren, has seen proper to take inour paper, but proceeds from our unbiased conviction of the Division's true merits. We frankly confess, however, as is indicated by the caption of this paragraph, that the effort made by the Knights Templar in our behalf, interests us exceedingly. Would every Division in this city do as much, our circulation would be increased by some hundreds. What Division will emulate the "Knights Templar?" We pause for a reply?"

RECHABITE VISIT.—On Thursday night week, Monumental Tent visited Howard Tent. On entering the room, they were received in a most cordial manner, and welcomed by D. F. S., E. A. Slicer, and replied to by Bro. Harrington,—acknowledging the paternal greeting; after which, addresses were made by Bros. Hunt, Carey, Pollard and Young. This was the first, and, judging by the delight which appeared to fill each bosom, it will not be the last visit among the followers of Rechab, in the Monumental city.

We are pleased to learn that the Tents are on the increase. There are but few who violate. Some who had tried other temperance organizations, without being able to retain their membership, have remained faithful, and are now shining lights of the efficacy of that institution which is endeavoring to do all the good it can.

THE NEXT YEAR.—We confidently hope that the next year will open with a large accession to our subscription list. We are from time to time receiving substantial indications of the favorable reception our paper is meeting from the public; and especialy from that portion of it, to whose peculiar views we cater. Our paper requires a circulation of ten thousand copies to sustain it, as it should be sustained. If our friends would but make a little effort in our behalf, we are quite certain that number of subscribers could be obtained. A paper devoted to an interest, so paramount as that we advocate, should not lack for support. May we not reasonably, expect that the coming year will place the Fountain upon a basis independent of the vicisitudes which attend a mere experiment.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.—Our thanks are due to Bro. Shriver, at Westminister; Hause, at West River; Lewis, at Franklin, and Williams, at Frostburg, for the lists of subscribers sent.

Sunday at Temple.—The Rev. Mr. Trapnell preached in the Saloon of the Temple on last Sunday afternoon. The audience was large. The discourse was well written and delivered with all the force which characterizes the pulpit efforts of this gentleman. Some regretted, however, that the temperance cause did not claim a portion of the attention of the speaker, as, from the ability manifested in the subject selected, it would have had an able champion.

The Rev. Franklin Willson, pastor of the High street Baptist Church, will deliver the discourse on to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Our Contributors.—We begin to feel a little proud of the excellent corps of contributors we are gathering around us. We refer with pleasure to the beautiful "Stanzas" upon our first page of to-day's paper, also to the interesting sketch by "A Benedict." They are both from the pens of writers of acknowledged merit and no little celebrity. We are now in the receipt of numerous valuable articles, with which we expect shortly to enrich our columns. Many thanks to our literary friends.

Meetings of Nos 1, 3 and 26.—On Monday night Howard and Gratitude Divisions visited Baltimore, at the Temple. They were welcomed by an address from W. P. Thos. Green and responded to by Bro. E. A. Slicer. Addresses were also delivered by Bros. Letourneau, Wolf W. H. Gobright and Young. The visit was one calculated to be productive of much good.

LITERARY NOTICES.

The Odd Fellow's Offering, *for* 1850—*New York—E. Walker*—8 *vo. pp.* 298.—Mr. Walker has done himself and the rapidly increasing Order to whose patronage the work is addressed—infinite credit, by the beautiful annuary he has furnished for 1850. The Offering contains eleven magnificent steel engravings, besides a highly embellished tittle page and presentation plate. The designs and engravings are from the best artists, and are done in a really superior style of the art. The literary contents of the Offering, comprise contributions from some of the best writers, of both sexes, in the country; among whom we notice Mesdames Eames, Oakes Smith, Osgood, Kirkland, Sigournay, and Gardner; also, Messrs. Chapin, Foster, Toothaker, Patterson, Leotee and Staaris. Some of the tales and poems are of surpassing beauty. The book is elegantly bound in morrocco and cloth, beautifully gilt on the back, edges and sides, and is altogether the handsomest and the best "Offering" yet made to the brotherhood, whose name it bears. It is an admirable holliday present for sweet-heart, friend or wife, and should find its way into the parlor of every Odd Fellow.

It is sold at the low price of $2 25 per copy, by G. W. Magers, No. 175 Lexington street, near Eutaw, who is the agent for this city and state.

An Address—*Delivered before the Linnæan Association of Pennsylvania College,* at the annual commencement—September 19, 1849, by Daniel Smyser, A. M.

For a copy of this address we are indebted to our esteemed young friend G. W. W., a student of Pennsylvania College, who has our sincere thanks for his polite attention. The subject of the address is "The study of Natural History." The author presents his subject in a clear and forcible light before the reader, impressing him with the great truth, that there is *design* in all the works of Nature, and that God is never more clearly and beautifully seen, than through this medium. The address abounds in cogent argument and happy illustration, and in its conception and expression is highly creditable to the heart, as well as to the taste and scholarship of its talented author.

"Littell's Living Age."—Our commendations of this popular periodical, are frequent, but we are sure, that we cannot praise it more highly or more frequently than it deserves. It is a library of the current literature of the times; containing all that is really good, in the best reviews, magazines and other periodicals of the day. Wm. Taylor, North street, Agent.

Ourselves—*and what others think and say of us.*—It is said to be egotism to praise ourselves, and vanity that induces the repetition of what others may say—but, be that as it may, we have determined to let all of our friends see what is said of the recent change of the name and form of our paper. Maryland Division, on Friday night last, passed the following. The compliment is one for which we feel truly grateful. Such manifestations tend to increase our exertions to render the paper a more acceptable visitor in every family:

Resolved, That we, the members of Maryland Division, hail with delight the new and improved condition of what was the Temperance Banner, but which now is the *Monumental Fountain.*

Resolved, That believing the Monumental Fountain, under its present management, to be not only an able and influential advocate of Temperance principles, but also a good family paper, promotive of virtue and morality, we do hereby recommend it to each one of our membership.

Resolved, That a copy of the above be sent to the editor of the Monumental Fountain.

Westminster, Nov. 26, 1849.

Bro. J. Young:—I have no desire to flatter you whatever, but to the contrary despise flattery; but really you do deserve a great deal of credit for the handsome manner in which you are getting up the Banner—your continued improvement is perceptible, and you in reality do all and more than you promised. I should be pleased could it be placed in the hands of every Son of Temperance, from the fact that I believe there would be less occasion to expel members for a violation of the pledge. I have, and still am using every exertion to have it placed into the hands of every intemperate man who joins us, knowing that the reading of it will fortify him perhaps more than all we can do. I will stop for fear that I may weary you.

Your brother in L. P. and F.

Francis Shriver.

Change of Name.—The "Monumenta Fountain," is the title of a weekly paper pubished in this city, which takes the place of the "Temperance Banner." It is handsomely printed in quarto form, and is, as its title purports, devoted to the advocacy of temperance principles. The Fountain is published by Mr. James Young, corner of Baltimore and Holliday sts—is conducted with spirit and ability, and no doubt will receive, as it merits, a handsome support at the hands of those interests it is peculiarly adapted.—*Patriot*

Monumental Fountain.—The Temperance Banner has recently changed its name. It is now called the Monumental Fountain. A very appropriate name truly. This sheet has greatly improved. It is published in a quarto form, and well adapted to promote the cause of Temperance, which it so nobly espouses. The editorial department, to us, is the most spirited and agreeable part of this paper *Meth. Protestant.*

Monumental Fountain.—The *Temperance Banner* published by James Young Esq., of Baltimore, has been changed to the *Monumental Fountain.* It also appears in the quarto form, and is well conducted and neatly printed.—*Howard Gazette.*

The Monumental Fountain.—We find lying before us the first number of a Temperance and Family Journal, bearing this name, edited and published in this city, by James Young, Esq. It is in quarto form, and takes the place of the Temperance Banner, formerly published by the same gentleman. For beauty of typography, well selected miscellaneous matter, and ably written editorials, it is second to no paper of the kind published in our country. It should be in the family of every citizen.—*Argus.*

The Monumental Fountain.—This is the title of a new, or rather an old Temperance paper metamorphosed, the first number of which was published in this city on Saturday last. It is printed in quarto form and takes the place of the late Temperance Banner. The typographical appearance is excellent, and the editorials powerfully argumentative. It will take a high rank among publications of its kind. James Young, editor and publisher.—*Daily Item.*

☞ The "Temperance Banner," conducted by Jas. Young, Esq., appeared last week in a new and handsome dress, and in quarto form, under the very appropriate name of the "Monumental Fountain." It is edited with taste and ability, and is every way worthy of the Order to whose interests it is devoted. Besides its temperance articles, it contains a great variety of matter interesting to any reader. We wish it success.—*The Lady's Newspaper.*

Change of Name.—The organ of the Sons of Temperance in this city, the "Temperance Banner" has changed its name to "The Monumental Fountain," and is now published in an enlarged and handsome quarto form. Its columns cannot fail to prove of interest to the friends of temperance.—*Clipper.*

Change of Name.—The "Temperance Banner," published in the city of Baltimore, has changed its name to "The Monumental Fountain, and is now published in an enlarged and handsome quarto form. We wish it the success it merits as a Temperance Journal.—*Hagerstown Pledge.*

Newspaper Improvement—New Name.—The "Temperance Banner" has changed its name to "The Monumental Fountain," and has assumed an enlarged quarto form, well stored with literary reading—devoted to the interests of the "Sons of Temperance."—*Sun.*

The Temperance Banner, published at Baltimore, has been changed in its form, and name. It is now called the "*Monumental Fountain,*" and is in such shape that it may be bound for preservation. Its appearance is pleasing to the eye,—and its contents to the mind.—*Temp. (Mass.) Adv.*

The Baltimore Temperance Banner comes to us this week in a new form and title. It is a decided improvement. "*Monumental Fountain*, and Temperance Banner," is the imposing title which this excellent paper now bears.—*Banner (Va.) of Temperance.*

Testimony of a Sea-Captain.—I harbored in Newfoundland on the 23d December last, the coldest day that had been registered there for the last six years, the thermometer on shore indicating twenty degrees below Zero. My own having been unfortunately broken a few days ago, I could not ascertain what it was on the vessel's deck at the time, but I can honestly say, it was the most severe frost I ever was in on the water, during the 29 years that I have been employed in the Newfoundland trade. I remained on shore from the time mentioned above until the second day of March, and then embarked for Brazil, where, in April, we had the thermometer ranging from 80 to 87 degrees, and remained in that climate till the middle of July. At that time the whole of my crew, with two exceptions, were strictly teetotal, and all able to eat their allowance, and do their share of hard work in the sun and out of it, taking in and out cargo. The two exceptions did, in one solitary instance, infringe the law, and they paid the penalty in severe headache and debility for some days.—*Extract from a Private Letter, dated 8th Aug.* 1849.

Correspondence.

Westminster, Nov, 26th. 1849.

My Dear Brother:—In compliance with your request I proceed to give you a brief account of the condition of Carroll Division No 42 Sons of Temperance, at this time I think we are getting along well, almost every night adding new and good members to our Order, and I know no period of our existance that we were more healthy the utmost good will existing among us all, indeed we meet as a band of brothers in the true sense of the word, our meetings are well attended, and made interesting by an address from some one of the brethren almost every meeting night. Our Bro. J. H. Christ is to deliver us a public address on the evening of the 12th. of Dec., when we expect a "treat" in the best and most true meaning of the word, my only desire is that we may continue to prosper. Your excellent paper is regularly distributed every Saturday night; the eagerness of the members to get hold of it, is the best proof of its value, I should love to see it in the hands of every Son of Temperance.

I remain, truly,
Your Bro., in L., P. and F.
Emanuel S. Kuns, W. P.
of Carroll Division No. 42.

Mr. Editor:—Will you please insert in the Fountain the following Ode and Hymn, sung at the Mechanics' Seventh Triennial Festival, held at Bangor, Maine, on the 25th ult.,—and oblige yours,

S. Beale.

ODE.

BY MRS. O. A. STEVENS.

The summer's breath so freshly blowing—
The murm'ring of the eddy's play—
The cheerful bird her song bestowing,
Steal gently o'er our hearts to-day.
Unwearied rays long, powerless, gleaming,
O'er dusky mind's unwarmed abyss,
Now burst all eloquent, with bliss,
And burning faith's celestial beaming!
Then on—to useful art—
From heir-ship—title, free—
Our watchword and our heritage—
Labor and Liberty.

A drop hath sprung from fount undying—
The great unknown Infinity—
To golden streams and showers, supplying
A boundless and unmeasured sea.
And, link on link, in glorious blending,
From atoms, hath a chain been wrought,
Which, on thro' realms of burning *thought*,
To Freedom's *fullest* draught is tending.
Then on—to useful Art!
Staunch noblemen are we,
Our watchword and our heritage,

Up—to the Beacon gleaming o'er us,
We'll raise the eye of faith and trust—
On—to the glorious day defore us,
Whose waking shall enrich the just.
On—to that sea of *mightier motion*,
Where drop—graduation, all are lost—
Where countless streams—a glittering host
Converging, swell th' unfathom'd ocean.
Thus on—to useful Art!
Since *mind* hath made us free—
We'll rise to *toil* and toil to *rise*—
Staunch noblemen are we.

HYMN,

Written for the Occasion,

BY BRO. OLIVER S. BEALE.

Thee we invoke! Immortal Power!
Great Source of life and love!
And in the gladness of this hour,
Thy holy presence would we prove.

Associates in a holy cause,
Thy Wisdom, only can direct—
The study which unfolds thy laws,
From Error's ways alone protect.

A glorious boon! mysterious art!
The power of thought which thou hast given,
To scan thy works, in every part
Of earth's domain, and sea and Heaven.

Thy Mind and Will, by this we read,
And learn the mission of our race;
With onward, soaring step to tread
The path thy love hath deigned to tread.

Guide us great God! in this our part,
By thine own beauteous hand assigned!
Grant us th' assembled sons of art,
The impress of thy Hallowed Mind!

Father! accept the grateful song,
Our hearts attuned, to thee would raise,
Improving, may we show, ere long,
In every act of life, thy praise.

Never Despair.—Naomi, the daughter of Enoch, was *five hundred and eighty years old* when the married.

Sons of Temperance.

Progress of the Order.

New-York.—Lancaster Division No. 142, Erie District No. 67, was instituted Nov. 16 by D. G. W. P. Charles A. Stewart. W. H. Bostwick. W. P.; W. W. Bruce. R. S.;

Townsend Division No. 580, was instituted at Townsend, Chemung co. on 14th inst. by D. G. W. P. C. W. Deming. L. Tracy, W. P.; Nathan F. Rood, R. S.

E. Evans Division No. 581 was instituted at Buffalo by D. G. W. P. Charles A Stewart on the 12th inst. Chas. Kingsly, W. P., Alfred B. Dibble, R. S.;

Warsaw Division No. 572 was instituted at Warsaw village by D. G. W. P. Abbot on the 7th inst. Augustus Frank, W. P.; A. Y. Breck, R. S.

Charters have been granted to open Depeyster Division No 586, at Depeyster, St. Lawrence co.; Ransomville 587, at Ransomville, Niagara co.; Irondale 588, at Penfield, Crown Point, Essex county.

North Carolina.—The cause is gaining rapidly in this state. Several persons who were among the strongest opposeres of our Order have come over and united with it.

Davidson Division No. 66 was instituted by G. W. P, Ennis at Davidson College Nov. 1. E. L. Burney, W. P.; D. D. McBryde, R. S.

Lincolton Division No. 55 was instituted Nov. 2. at Lincolton, by G. W. P. Ennis. Samuel Lander, W. P.; T. J. Eules, R. S.

Shelby Division No. 61. was instituted in Cleaveland co. on the 3d Nov. by G. W. P. Ennis.—J. P. Nowell, W. P.; T. B. Bordly, R. S.

Kentucky.—At the late meeting of the Grand Division at Louisville, the office of Deputy Grand Worthy Patriarch for the state at large was created, and the salary fixed at $400 per year. Rev. W. M. Prottsman, of Estill county, was elected to the office. Mr. Prottsman is one of the ablest and most eloquent speakers in the west; and if he enters upon the discharge of the duties imposed upon him by the Grand Division he will do vast good.

New-Hampshire.—Mr. D. N. Merritt, on his recent visit to this state, instituted the following Divisions: Sugar River No. 44, at Claremont; Sullivan No. 45, at Newport; Cold River No. 46, at Alstead; Washington No. 47, at Washington; Fall's Mountain No. 48, at Walpole; Spafford's Lake No. 49, at Chesterfield, Monadnock No. 50, at Winchester.

Vermont.—The officers of the Grand Division are as follows: Rev. S. P. Williams, Montpelier, G. W. P.; Ralph A. Srverance, Saxton River, G. W. A.; Wm. W. Wells, Waterbury, G. Scribe; Charles W. Warren, Hartland, G. S; Rev. Joseph Sargent, Barre, G. Chaplain; Jacob Dewey, Middelbury, G. C.; Jesse C. Spaulding, Proctorsville, G. Sentinel.

Massachusetts.—Granite Division No, 14 was instituted at Whitinsville, Mass. on the 7th inst. by H. W. Swett, G. S. Smith Bruce, W. P.; Dennis Holt, R. S.

New-Brunswick.—The Order in this Province numbers 2,628, and is in a flourishing condition.

☞ The Order of the Sons of Temperance is a unit. In all its operations, it has a oneness of purpose. A chain of responsibility and accountablity runs through every grade of its organization, blending together individuals and bodies into one homogeneous whole. Its central power is sufficient to prevent anarchy, and its popular representation adequate to arrest usurpation and tyrany. It is admirably adapted to combine the temperance forces into one solid army, to prosecute a vigorous and successful warfare against the subtile machinations and adroit movements of the foes of total abstinence.—*Gen. Carey.*

Up to the Mark.—The Grand Division of the S. of T. of New-York, decided at its late annual session, "that subordinate divisions might reprimand, suspend or expel a member for petitioning or voting for license. The ground taken and sustained by a very decided vote, is, that no Son of Temperance has a right to promote intemperance, *politically* or *religiously*.

Youth's Department.

The Cadets—Reformation.

The cause of temperance is agitated to a great extent the present day. Men of all ranks and grades are engaged in it; but the efforts that are being made are mostly directed to the reformation of the drunkard, and leaves the sober youth to grow up drunkards as fast as they please. Now we say this is wrong, decidedly wrong. Do not understand us to promulgate the sentiment that getting those who are degraded, those who are ruined; and lost to all the finer feelings of humanity, to sign the pledge, and again making men of them in this wrong. No. No such thing. This is indeed a glorious work and worthy of the best energies of our noblest men. But there is another work to be done, even the work of restraining the rising generation from falling into the same way of those who have gone before; for unexperienced youth are liable to give way to the temptation that presents itself on every hand, and to follow the example of those with whom they have daily intercourse, however great the restrictions place upon them, when under the eye of their parents.

This work the Cadets of Temperance seek to accomplish. It is well known that the youthful mind seeks companionship, and unless he is furnished with that which is good, he will naturally seek that of a contrary kind. Bad company communicates evils to he mind of youth, and "evil communications corrupt good manners."—What more eminently calculated to engage the mind of youth and save him from all evils he is exposed to, than the Cadets of Temperance. There "Virtue, Love and Temperance" reigns. There morality is deeply inculcated.—There also, those seeds of good instruction, sown by the parent, receives nourishment and germinates with amazing rapidity. There in short, is found all that is good and all that is desirable to restrain the youthful mind, and fit it for a bright and glorious manhood, aud prepare it for a never ending eternity. Parent you hold the destiny of your children in your hands; see to it that your obligations to them are all met, and that you do your duty to them by securing them a place in the CADETS OF TEMPERANCE.—*Central City Cadet.*

The Tree that never Fades.

"Mary," said George, "next summer I will not have a garden, Our pretty tree is dying, and I won't love another tree as long as I live. I will have a bird next summer, and that will stay all winter."

"George, don't you remember my beautiful canary bird, and it died in the middle of the summer, and we planted bright flowers in the ground where we buried it? My bird did not live so long as the tree.

"Well, I don't see we can love anything. Little brother died before the bird, and I loved him better than any bird, or tree, or flower. Oh, I wish we could have something to love that would'nt die."

"George, let us go into the house, I don't want to look at our tree any longer."

The day passed. During the school hours, George and Mary had almost forgotten that their tree was dying; but at evening as they drew their chairs to the table where their mother was sitting, and began to arrange the seeds they had been from day to day gathering, the remembrance of their tree came upon them.

"Mother," said Mary, "you may give these seeds to cousin John; I never want another garden."

"Yes," added George, pushing the papers in which he had carefully folded them, toward his mother, "you may give them all away. If I could find some seeds of a tree that would never fade, I should love to have a garden. I wonder if there ever was such a garden, mother."

"Yes, George, I have read of a garden where the trees never die."

"A *real* garden, mother?"

"Yes, my son. In the middle of the garden, I have been told, there runs a pure river of water, clear as crystal, and on each side of the river is the *tree of life*, a tree that never fades. That garden is *heaven* There you may love and love forever. There will be no death—or fading there. Let your treasure be the tree of life, and you will have something to which your young hearts can cling, without fear, without disappointment. Love the Saviour here, and he will prepare you to dwell in those green pastures, and beside those still waters."

To Boys and Girls.

Never tell a lie, or half or quarter of a lie, or any part of a lie. Many boys who know well enough what a sneaking, dirty thing it is to lie, will yet twist the truth, or deceive a little bit. This is about as bad—and a good deal more cowardly—than a plump falsehood. If a boy does something wrong, either through ignorance, carelessness, or accident—and then tells one half truth and one half lie about it—he might almost as well have told the full untruth that he did'nt do it at all. Now see how the spirited, manly, true-hearted, clear-tongued boy will do, after an error: he resolutely determines to acknowledge it, without being afraid of any body's anger—to tell it just as it was. I never in my life knew any one to de injured by telling the truth in this way; but I have seen many a boy, and man too, who was looked upon with contempt, and thought poorly of, because he would tell sneaking lies, or half lies, or quarter lies. The worst sort of untruths—those which are deliberately made up-stories told about people—or little stories magnified into big ones—prove the teller of them to be a most worthless, impure and mean person.

The liar is indeed despicable both to God and man. On the other hand, nothing is more beautiful than a strictly truth telling young person—one who never varies from the truth—who is open, candid, and above deceit. To become so, a boy should strive hard—should determine to become so—and he will become so, and remain so. Besides, it is so easy always to speak the truth—and so very hard to arrange a plausible falsehood—which even then, will in all likelihood be found out nineteen times out of twenty.

To take the least thing, the least trifle—(if it be worth only a cent, or even less)—which does not belong to you, is a crime not only to be punished by law, but puts a black drop in the heart, and sooner or later brings the foer to shame. This is an act so wicked and disgraceful, however, that I do not think it likely to be committed by those who will read these lines; and I will say nothing further than if any boy in whom I felt an interest ever descended to the wretched meanness of pilfering, or taking the smallest article which was not his, it would go to my soul in many a long deep stab—one of the sharpest and bitterest in the world—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Sunday Reading.

Christ Our Example.

"It was highly important and desirable that our great High Priest should not only obtain for us the heavenly inheritance, but also go before us in the path which leads to it; that he should not only describe Christianity in his discourses, but exemplify it in his life and conversation. This our blessed Saviour has done. In Him we see pure and undefiled religion embodied. In Him Christianity lives and breathes, and how amiable, how interesting does she there appear! How convincing, how animating is our Saviour's example! How loudly, how persuasively does his conduct preach! Would you learn submission to parental authority? See Him, notwithstanding His exalted character, cheerfully subjecting Himself to the will of his parents and laboring with them, as a mechanic, for almost thirty years. Would you learn contentment with a poor and lowly condition? See him, destitute of a place where to lay His head. Would you learn active beneficence? See him going about doing good. Would you learn to be fervent and constant in devotional exercise? See him rising for prayer before the dawn of day. Would you learn in what manner to treat your brethren? See Him washing his deciples' feet. Would you learn filial piety? See Him forgetting His sufferings while in the agonies of death to provide another son for His desolate mother. Would you learn in w at manner to pray for relief, under afflictions? See Him in the garden. Would you learn how to bear insults and injuries? See Him on the cross. In short, there is no Christain grace or virtue, which it was proper for a perfectly innocent being to possess, which is not beautifully exemplified in His life; and there is scarce any situation, however perplexing, in which the Christain, who is at a loss to know how he ought to act, may not derive sufficent instruction from the example of his Divine Master."—*Rev. Edward Payson, D. D.*

Christian view of Affliction.

Carnal men see nothing in affliction but a lump of sorrow; but the believer knows that there is a blessing in it; the sharpness of it may let out his corruption; the suddenness of it may alarm his spiritual watch; the bitterness of it may wean him from the breast of the creature; the weight of it may try the back of his faith and patience. It is no longer mere trouble, but made cut into fans, to unchaff him of his vanity; into furnaces, to refine his golden graces; into moulds, to cast him into the image of a meek, suffering Christ; into wings, to elevate the soul in devotions and heavenly affections towards the everlasting rest which is above. Much of the love and faithfulness of God is to be seen in it, which made Munster, sick of the pestilence, to show the ulcer and plague-tokens on his arm, as the bracelets and rich jewels of Christ; such noble extractions can faith make out of sore afflictions, as if they were the only love-tokens to seal up a son of God—*Pollell.*

Gentle but Powerful.—The spiritual kingdom of God, like His great kingdom of nature, is advanced by influences which are as still and as secret as they are great. What can be more soft and still than the influence of light on the material world? Millions of rays falling on the infant in his cradle do not wake it from sleep; yet those rays convey fertility and beauty to every tree, and shrub and flower, and blade of grass; nay, they unbind the frosts of winter—they unlock our rivers in the spring, they cause a general resurrection of the vegetable kingdom, and by an abundant harvest they procure, and fill the hearts of millions with food and gladness. Without light, the earth would become unfit for the habitation of man; the entire race would soon perish. But light makes no noise, no tumult, no parade of power. The earthquake, the volcano, the hurricane, with a thousand fold more noise, exert not a thousandth part of its influence on the condition of the world. Just like light, was designed to be the influence of the Gospel; silent, soft, gentle, unobtrusive; yet penetrating, far-reaching, powerful, saving. We, my Christian friends are called the light of the world; let us be such in the place where we reside. The perfection of machinery is evinced by its noiseless movement. Ordinarily, the more noise there is in religion, the less there is in its power.—The kingdom of God cometh not with pomp, and show, and outward ostentation. It is like leaven, which the woman took and hid in three measures of meal, till the whole was leavened.—*Christian Mirror.*

Death.—Heaven! what a moment that must be when the last faint flutter expires on our lips! What a change, a mighty, solemn change! Tell me, ye who are deepest read in nature and in God, to what new world are we borne? Whither has that spark, that unseen, that incomprehensible intelligence fled? Look upon the cold, livid, ghastly corpse that lies before you! That was but a sheel, a gross earthly covering, which held the immortal essence that has now left us—left to range perhaps through illimitable space—to receive new powers of conception, new glories of beautitude! Ten thousand fancies rush upon the mind as it contemplates the awful moment between life and death! It is a momeni big with imaginatiohs, hopes and fears, the consummation that clears up all mystery—solves all doubts—which removes all contradiction and destroys all errors.

Great and incomprehensible God,

What a flood of rapture may at once burst upon the enraptured soul. The unclouded brightness of the celestial region—the solemn secrets of nature may then be divulged, the unity of the past and the present forms of imperishable beauty, may suddenly disclose themselves; bursting upon the delighted senses, and bathing them in immeasurable bliss.

Scraps.

Dressing Wounds.—Nine times out of ten, a wound will heal quicker if done up in its own blood, than in any other way. As for a burn, whatever will entirely exclude the air the quickest, is the best. Cotton will do this; so will oiled silk, if stuck down at the edges by any kind of sticking salve. Put nothing on a burn to heal it. Nature will soon do that, when the air is excluded, and the pain will almost immediately cease.

Female Society.—Modesty in a young female is the flower of a tender shrub, which is the promise of excellent fruit. To destroy it, is the destroy the gem of a thousand virtues. to destroy the hope of society, to commit an outrage against nature. The air of the world is a burning breath that every day blasts this precious flower.

Charcoal.—Many are its uses. It is the surest disinectant and deodorant that is known. It makes roads equal if not superior to plank roads. In powder it is the best thing to clean knives. It is a useful application for putrid sores; and ought to be tried in all cases of putrid disease.

Washington Monument.—We learn from the National Intelligencer that this magnifficent structure is now fifty-four feet above the ground level. The two massive door-ways have been finished, and the whole thus far is remarkable for the solidity of the architecture.

☞When you have lost money in the street, every one is ready to help you look for it, but when you have lost your character every one leaves you to recover it as you can.

HYMENEAL.

On the 22d inst., by Rev. S. Wilson, Darius French to Miss Harriet Alice Hearley, of Boston, Mass.

On the 22d inst., by Rev. Mr. Lemon, James H. Thompson, of this city, to Miss Jemima Hichcock, of Franklinville, Baltimore county.

On the 22d inst., by Rev. Mr. Dolan, John F. Sanner to Miss Mary V. Beettgy.

On the 18th inst., by Rev. James Dolan, John B. Scott to Miss Elizabeth Jane Parr.

On 22d inst., by Rev. Mr. French, Richard Phisk to Harriet Parke, daughter of the late William Costin, of Washington city, D. C.

On the 25th inst., by Rev. Mr. Hirst, Geo. T. Turner to Miss Mary S. Watkins.

On the 22d inst., by Rev. A. A. Reese, Edward T. Heston, of Warren county, Ohio, to Letitia Jane Heston, of this city.

DEATHS.

On the 27th inst., Joseph Frederick, in the 35th year of his age.

On the 27th inst., of consumption, Dorathy, aged 44 years, wife of Wm. W. Woodward.

On the 27th inst., Edwin Vincent, youngest son of Seraphim and Jane Share

On the 24th inst., of scarlet fever, Frederick P., aged 1 year, 6 months and 16 days, son of Frederick P. and Christiana Kelton.

THE MARKETS.

NOVEMBER 29, BEEF CATTLE.—There were offered at the scales yesterday, 1,400 head of beeves, about 770 of which were sold to city butchers and packers at prices ranging from 2.25 to $3.50 per 100 lbs. on the hoof, being equal to 4.50a$6.75 net, and averaging $2.75 gross. The market was active. 410 head were driven to other markets, and the balance remain unsold. HOGS —There is a full supply. We quote them at 4a$4.25 per 100 lbs. The market is languid, which may be attributed to the warmth of the season. FLOUR.—Nothing doing in Howard street to-day. Sales of City Mills were effected to-day at $4.75, at which some 1500 barrels were taken. Corn Meal—200 brls. City Mills sold at $3. GRAIN.—Sales of good to prime red wheat at 95a$1; old white Corn 54 cts.; Oats 29a31 cts. COFFEE.—The market has improved within a few days past. On Saturday, a cargo of 2,500 bags, old crop Rio, was sold at 10¼ cts. To-day, 2,400 bags, part of Creole's cargo, (new,) sold to go west, at 10¾ cts. The residue of the same cargo is held at 11 cts.

FREDERICK L. GRAMMER,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
No. 2, South Front street, near Baltimore st.
BILLS OF SALE, DEEDS, LEASES, MORTGAGES, INSOLVENT and other papers carefully prepared.

WM. P. SPENCER'S
Wholesale and retail
FEATHER BED, MATTRESS & FURNITURE DEPOT,
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.
Always on hand and constantly manufacturing to order, the very best article of FEATHER BEDS, HAIR, MOSS, COTTON and HUSK MATTRESSES, Bed Comforts, Cushions, Bed Sackings, Cot Bedsteads, high and low post Bedsteads, Bureaus, Tables, Work Stands, &c. Also keeps a constant supply of Cane and Windsor Chairs, Rocking do., Childrens' do., and now in store a large supply of the best Blankets of all sizes. Feathers can be had in sacks from 30 pounds up to 50 pounds, all of the foregoing articles, the undersigned promises to sell to his city and country customers, either wholesale or retail, at prices that cannot fail to please, buying *invariably for cash*, and *doing a cash business*, he is enabled to sell at a small advance on the cost price.
Orders from the country attended to with fidelity and despatch.
N. B.—There is only ONE PRICE asked.
WM. P. SPENCER,
No. 35 S. Calvert st., Balto.

LOUIS BONSAL,
BOOK BINDER AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURER,
No. 125 Baltimore street, up stairs.
Constantly keeps on hand a large assortment of BLANK BOOKS, wholesale and retail. MACHINE RULING executed and all kinds Blank Books made to order Periodicals and old Books bound with punctuality on the most reasonable terms.

NURSERY!
WM. BAIN, at his Nursery, near the Toll Gate, on the Reisterstown road, is prepared to furnish at short notice any description of FRUIT TREES of a healthy and superior quality, at very low prices. Orders left at his residence, No. 172 PEARL-ST., Baltimore, will receive prompt attention.
☞Grafting and Budding attended to personally. oc4-tt

LIME, BRICK, AND HORSE FEED.
The subscriber keeps constantly on hand LIME by the brl., hhd. or bushel, for exportation or city consumption. He also keeps HORSE FEED of the different kinds, such as Corn, Rye, Oats, Ship Stuff, Brown Stuff, Shorts, Midlings, Chopped Rye, Corn Meal and Hay by the bale, all of which he would be pleased to dispose of at fair prices.
THOS. TROTTON,
je2 *No. 54 Buchanan's Wharf.*

BUTTER! BUTTER! BUTTER!
The undersigned having opened a BUTTER and MILK DEPOT, at No. 7 North High st., four doors N. of Baltimore street, are prepared to furnish those who may give them a call, with a pure and fresh article at market prices. As we are daily receiving fresh Butter and Eggs from the best Farms in Maryland and Pennsylvania, Dairies will be supplied regularly and on the most accommodating terms. Butter delivered in any part of the city at market prices.
jy15tf S. W. JONES & CO.

EVENING TUITION.
Instructions will be given to a limited number of young men during the ensuing season, in Mensuration, Algebra, Arithmetic, Book Keeping, Writing, English Grammar and English Composition, at the subscriber's Select English and Classical Academy, No. 1 NORTH EXETER STREET, between Baltimore and Pitt streets.
The use of Books, Pens, Ink, Paper and Light will be furnished WITHOUT CHARGE.
For particulars persons are requested to call, at any time during the day or evening, at the Academy. M. J. KERNEY.
oct20

ARIEL H. BROWN,
Has removed his establishment from 160 East Baltimore street to
No. 1 HOLLIDAY STREET,
First door from Baltimore,
Where he is prepared to manufacture *TRANSPARENT WINDOW SHADES*, lettered store Shades, Signs, Banners, &c. Also, Cords, Tassels, Racks and Roller Ends and Trimmings of every variety.
N. B.—Keeps on hand a general assortment of Transparent Shades wholesale and retail, very low for cash. A. H. B.
ap.4,'49-9m

CHEAP FOR CASH.
JAMES YOUNG,
BOOK AND JOB PRINTER,
Corner Baltimore and Holliday streets,
BALTIMORE,
Is prepared to print in a neat style BOOKS, PAMPHLETS, CATALOGUES, CARDS, CHECKS, NOTES, BILL-HEADS, CIRCULARS, LABELS, HAND-BILLS, &c. &c.
ALSO—CONSTITUTIONS AND BY LAWS OF DIVISIONS, TEMPLES, UNIONS, SECTIONS AND SOCIETIES, NOTICES, &c, together with every description of PLAIN and FANCY PRINTING with COLORED INKS, BRONZES, &c., as correct, well, and cheap as any office in the city.
☞Having recently purchased a *very superior* ADAM'S POWER PRESS, he is enabled to do large editions of work at short notice and on the most accommodating terms.
☞CARDS printed on a *superior* Yankee Card Press very cheap.

E. A. GIBBS. H. C. SMITH.
GIBBS & SMITH,
No. 73 BALTIMORE STREET,
Opposite Bool's Auction, Baltimore,
Wholesale and retail manufacturers of Odd-Fellows, Masonic, Sons of Temperance, Red Men's and Druids'
REGALIA,
And continue manufacturing to order
BANNERS AND FLAGS
of every description, suitable for the different Orders and Societies.
Ladies' Dress Trimmings, Gimps, Fringes, Buttons, Cords and Tassels. oct.18.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.
W. G. GEKLER,
144 *Baltimore street, 3 doors East of Calvert,*
Has just received a beautiful assortment of PLAIN and FEATHER EDGED FANS, also Fancy Work Baskets of various patterns, with Buffalo Shell, Silver and other Tuck Combs; Buffalo Finetooth Combs, a new article; Hair Brushes of every variety, very cheap; Soaps, Cologne, Perfumery, Powders, Puffs, Pomatums, Silk Purses, Portmonais, Suspenders, Cases, Jewelry, Gold Pencils, Silver Thimbles, Carpet Bags, Baskets, Toys and Fancy articles generally; all of which he will sell as cheap as the same can be had any where, and warranted to give satisfaction. TORTOISE SHELL COMBS made and repaired. je2

THE CHEAP BOOK STORE.
The subscribers have on hand, and manufacture to order, all kinds of BLANK BOOKS, suitable for the Order of Sons of Temperance, I. O. O. F., and for general use, which they will sell at from 25 to 30 per cent less than usual prices. They have also on hand a general assortment of BOOKS in all the various departments of Literature, viz: Theological, Medical, School and Miscellaneous, which they will sell at less prices than any other Book store in the city. Call at
J. W. BOND & CO'S
CHEAP BOOK AND PAPER STORE,
44 *Baltimore-st., 4th door East of Frederick st.*
N. B.—Sole Agents for the sale of Barings Lung Syrup of Naptha, the only certain cure for Coughs, Colds in the incipient stages of Consumption. m.24,'48-1y

DR. ROBERTS'
COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS,
The best and cheapest family Medicine in the world, an Alterative, Tonic, Diuretic, and mild Cathartic. Price 31¼ cents per box, containing 50 Pills.
The great superiority of "ROBERTS' COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS" over all other preparations of Sarsaparilla and Pills, is the concentrated form and purity of the extract, which, being combined with other vegetable extracts, renders them the most purifying of all medicines.
The peculiar virtues of the Sarsaparilla root have for a long time attracted the attention of the medical profession and the public, and great interest has been directed to the development of its medical properties; various syrups, tinctures and decoctions have been prepared from it, all of which have been found to contain little or none of the valuable properties of the root. Medical men are aware how slightly the root yields its virtues by maceration in water, and the impossibility of retaining it when prepared in alcohol. Hence the great value of the solid extract of which these Pills are prepared. One box of the Compound Sarsaparilla Pills contains more of the Sarsaparilla than is contained in two bottles of the syrups sold.
The proprietor experimented for several years to obtain from the root a solid extract, which should possess all its valuable properties in the most concentrated form, which he combined in the form of Pills, and has used them in his practice with the most astonishing success; and at the suggestion of many friends, he now offers them to the public at a price which makes them the cheapest medicine in the world, with the full assurance that they will be found to be the best medicine ever prepared.
The Compound Sarsaparilla Pills are used for the permanent cure of those diseases which arise from an impure state of the blood, and morbid secretions of the liver and stomach, viz: Erysipelas, Scrofula or King's Evil, Ulcers, Scald Head, obstinate Cutaneous Eruptions, Blotches, Boils, Pimples, Sore, Weak or Inflamed Eyes, Glandular Swellings, Rheumatic Affections, Pains in the Bones and Joints, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Asthma, Diarrhœa and Dysentery, Coughs, Colds, Consumption, when caused by capillary obstructions of the lungs in persons of scrofulous constitutions, Inflammation of the Lungs, Influenza, Indigestion, Headache, Jaundice, Chill Fevers, and Fevers in general, general and nervous debility, and diseases arising from an injudicious use of mercury, and whenever medicine is required to invigorate and purify the system.
They are a purely vegetable compound and may be used by persons of all ages. They are pleasant to the palate, and produce no nausea, uneasiness or griping in their operation. Hundreds of certificates could be given of those who have used them with great benefit. Purchasers will be particular to ask for "DR. ROBERTS' COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS," and observe that the green wrapper on each box has a facsimile of the signature of *Jos. Roberts, M. D.*, and to purchase none others.
All applications for agencies, and letters on the subject of the medicine, must be addressed, post paid, to C. P. FAY, New York city, General Agent for the United States, British and West India Provinces. Depot 165 Chamber street, N. Y. For sale, wholesale and retail, by J. W. BOND & CO.
44 *Baltimore-st., Baltimore, Md.*
Also by J. Stansbury, Annapolis; A. Henderson, Frederick; Boyd & Bro., Hagerstown; C. W. White, Cumberland. je2

MRS. CROMWELL'S
BOARDING HOUSE,
No. 27 BALTIMORE-ST.,
The house occupied by the subscriber is large and comfortable, in a good location to suit the convenience of business men. The terms are moderate, and board can be obtained for a year, month, week or day. sep.27,'48-tf

OBSERVE THIS.

Gentlemen are notified that WHITMARSH, 98 Baltimore st., has prepared and ready for sale, a choice assortment of FALL and WINTER Style HATS, which for beauty and shape and finish cannot be excelled.
Special notice is requested to his Excelsior Mole-skin Hat for $3.00. sept27,'48-tf

WILSON & CO.
Have taken the store under the SONS OF TEMPERANCE TEMPLE, opposite Odd-Fellows' Hall, Gay street, and made extensive arrangements for the manufacture of
REGALIA
of every description. They are prepared to furnish, wholesale and retail, Sons and Daughters of Temperance, Templars, Cadets, Odd-Fellows, Red Men's and Rechabite's Regalia.
Also, Banners, Emblems, Sashes, Batons, Gavels, and Staffs of office.
Individuals or associations forwarding their orders, may depend on their goods being manufactured of good materials and in the best manner, and at the very lowest prices.
All orders promptly attended to, address
WILSON & CO.,
mar.21,'49 *Temple, Gay-st.*
Members of the I. O. O. F., or Encampments, in the District of Columbia, wanting Regalia, can get all information and their wants supplied by handing their orders to Bro. L. A. Gobright, G. P., who has kindly consented to receive and forward any orders intended for this establishment. WILSON & Co.

NO HUMBUGERY.
PILES cured in a few hours by the application of CLIFT'S LINAMENT.
Messrs. Editors:—I have witnessed the most astonishing cures within a few days of several respectable gentlemen, who had long been afflicted with the *Piles*. One was a Mr. Horze, (of thirty years standing,) residing in South Charles street, west side, two doors south of Hamburg-st.; another was Mr. Samuel James, No. 296 South Charles-st.; and the third, Mr. Joseph Floyd, in the southern part of the city. Knowing Mr. Clift personally, and believing him worthy the confidence of the people, we ask the afflicted to call at his residence, *No. 286 S. Charles-st.* and satisfy themselves. Mr. Clift can obtain hundreds to certify to his moral and religious standing in the city of Baltimore, and on the Eastern Shore of Maryland.
A FRIEND TO THE AFFLICTED.

CUPPING, LEECHING AND BLEEDING.
The subscriber would most respectfully inform the physicians and the public in general, that he has removed from his former residence, corner of East Pratt and Eden streets, to
No. 23 EAST BALTIMORE STREET,
between High and Front streets, the stand recently occupied by J. C. Petherbridge, as a Dentist and Cupper and Leecher, where he intends to conduct the business of CUPPING, LEECHING AND BLEEDING, and from an experience of nearly twenty years, and from the fact of his keeping always on hand the very best EUROPEAN LEECHES, he flatters himself that he will give universal satisfaction to the physicians and his friends residing in East Baltimore. He would return his sincere and heartfelt thanks for the very liberal patronage he has received from them, and would most respectfully inform them that having disengaged himself from the Drug business, he will be enabled to give his entire attention to all orders that they may be pleased to favor him with, by night or day.
GEORGE W. TUCKER.
LEECHES for sale, wholesale and retail.
je28tf

FACTS WORTHY CONSIDERATION
CONCERNING THE CURE OF DISEASES.
First.—Dr. MASSEY has proved conclusively that ACUTE and CHRONIC diseases of nearly every character *can be radically cured.* His failures to cure with such as have given him a fair trial, in accordance with his printed regulations, not averaging THREE to the hundred, in at least THREE THOUSAND cases treated in Baltimore alone, of which number are many citizens of the highest standing and influence, both male and female.
Secondly.—The annals of medical science do not furnish a single more remarkable case of *immediate* and *complete* RESTORATION TO HEALTH than many Dr. M. has effected, *which have been witnessed by influential citizens*, yet he has never given them publicity through the public prints. He preferred that FACTS should speak (as they have done) their most impressive language, for "*facts must and will stand.*"
Thirdly.—Dr. Massey employs *chiefly GALVANISM (without shocks)* He places little reliance on the virtues of a mere Galvanic Battery, but uses the current as a *vehicle* for the transmission of a remedy, and as a motive power by which he regulates the VASCULAR system, and controls the action of the vital forces, in most respects similar to the artizan who adapts the power of STEAM to suit his various purposes; and hence the patient can derive all the benefit of a constitutional remedy, without having its crude material thrown into the system. Office and residence,
74 LEXINGTON-ST.,
west of Charles-st.
N. B.—The Ladies' apartment suitably furnished for their comfort, and strictly private.
aug.18,'49

The Poet.

From the National Era.

OUR STATE.

BY JOHN J. WHITTIER.

The South Land has its fields of cane,
The Prairie boasts its heavy grain,
And sunset's radiant gates unfold
On rising marts and sands of gold.

Rough, bleak and cold, our little State
Is hard of soil, of limits straight;
Her yellow sands are sands alone,
Her only minds are ice and stone!

From Autumn frost to April rain,
Too long her winter woods complain;
From budding flower to falling leaf,
Her Summer time is all too brief.

But on her rocks and on her sands
And stormy hills the school-house stands,
And what her rugged soil denies,
The harvest of the Mind supplies.

The treasures of our Commonwealth
Are free, strong minds, and hearts of health,
And more to her than gold or grain,
The cunning hand and cultured brain!

For well she keeps her ancient stock—
The stubborn strength of Pilgrim Rock;
And still maintains, with milder laws
And clearer light, the Good Old Cause!

Nor dreads the skeptic's puny hands,
While near her School the Church-stands;
Nor fears the blinded bigot's rule,
While near her Church-spire stands a School!

Humorous.

MEETING OF THE WATERS.—The New York Mercury tells the following story:—

"We sat down upon the curbstone and laughed *some* the other night—we did—to witness the operations of Tommy S. with a pump, which he mistook for a former friend of his, with whom he was anxious to make friends. The night was rather dark, and Tommy more than usually *tea'd*.

"Hulloo!" said Tommy addressing the wooden, faithful servant of the public, "I thought it was you when I first seen you standing on the corner. You hain't nothin' agin' me, have you? Did I ever injure you in the least? Have I ever said anything agin your character as a man and a good citizen? You don't say yes or no, eh? Now, look here, Frank—let's shake hands and make up."

With that he caught the handle of the pump, and with a perpendicular shake, caused a few drops to trickle from its spout.

"Its a trying time, I know," said Tommy, "but there's no use sheddin' tears on the occasion, we're just as good friends now as we ever was."

Partially recovering from our laughing fit, we rose and begged of him to cease molesting a harmless, unoffending pump.

"Then that's a pump, is it?" remarked Tommy, with evident surprise; "well, skin me if I did'nt begin to think it a—pump, and *nobody else*."

☞An old negro, in one of the Southern States, being very ill, and thought to be in danger of dying, a minister was sent for, who questioned Sambo very closely as to the state of his mind on the subject of religion &c. Among other things he dwelt upon the necessity of forgiveness—Sambo was willing to forgive all his enemies but one—him he could not. The minister, however, insisted that he could not hope for Heaven unless he forgave every one. "Well then" said Sambo, "if I die I forgives him, but if I dont, Cuffy must take care!"

☞"Who can paint like nature?" said a blushing damsel as she held up a copy of Thomson's seasons in one hand, whilst she clasped the arm of her lover with the other.

"You can do it," exclaimed her boy-brother, who was rolling on the grass near by, "you are the girl that can do it, for you are painted like all nature now." The girl fainted, and the lover left in haste.

The little rascal!

Parsing extraordinary.—The following scene is said to have occured in a school not a hundred miles from London:—Teacher: What part of speech is the word egg?" Teacher: "Is it masculine, feminine, neuter?" Boy (looking sharp:) "Can't say, sir, till it's hatched." Teacher: "Well, then, my lad, can you tell me the case?" Boy (quickly:) "Oh, yes, it's the shell."

☞One of the Boston exquisites, being asked why he married the second time, replied, 'because I thought it so *wery rewiving*.

☞A Celebrated Dentist has offered to remove all the 'snags' from the mouths of the Western rivers, by special contract.

☞Soft soap, in some shape, pleases all and generally speaking, the more 'lye' you put into it the better.

NEVILLE JOHNSON,
WOOD ENGRAVER,
Fayette street, 3 doors East of the Bridge,
BALTIMORE.
Views of Buildings, Machinery, Heads of Newspapers, Frontispieces, Landscapes, Seals for Divisions and Associations Cotton Stamps, &c. executed in the first style of art, and at lowest prices.

Directory.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

OFFICERS OF THE GRAND DIVISION.
EDWIN WILMER, G. W. P.
WM. P. SPENCER, G. W. A.
WM. H. GOBRIGHT, G. S.
JAMES YOUNG, G. T.
REV. WM. C. POOLE, G. Chap.
HENRY C. SMITH, G. Con.
JOHN DUTTON, G. Sen.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.

(Date.)

The undersigned, inhabitants of ——, believing the Order of the Sons of Temperance to be well calculated to extend the blessings of total abstinence, and promote the general welfare of mankind, respectfully petition the Grand Division of the State of Maryland to grant us a charter to open a new Division, to be called the —— Division, No. —, Sons of Temperance, of the State of Maryland, to be located in ——, and under your jurisdiction.

We pledge ourselves, individually and collectively, to be governed by the rules and usages of said Grand Division, and also, by those of the National Division.

Enclosed is the charter fee, $6.

It must, also, be stated whether the applicants are members of the Order or not, if they are, of what Division. To be directed to the Grand Scribe, free of postage.

TEMPLE.

BALTIMORE DIVISION, No. 1,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
THOMAS GREEN, W. P.
HENRY BLAIR, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

MARYLAND DIVISION, No. 2,
Meets every Friday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
THOMAS MACCUBBIN, W. P.
REUBEN CHAMBERLAIN, R. S. jan.17,'48-1y

MOUNT VERNON DIVISION, No. 4,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
CHRISTIAN BARTHE, W. P.
JAS. W. COTTRELL, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

NEPTUNE DIVISION. No. 7,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN R. SIMPSON, W. P.
JOSIAH CLIFF, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

FRANKLIN DIVISION, No. 8,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN L. MARSHALL, W. P.
SETH SMITH, JR., R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

MARION DIVISION, No 19,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
A. W. GOLDSBOROUGH, W. P.
ABR'M. CROCKER, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

PURITY DIVISION, No. 31,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN RUTTER, W. P.
W. P. HULTZ, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

ARMITAGE HALL.

LAFAYETTE DIVISION, No. 6,
Meets every Tuesday evening at Armitage Hall, North Paca street, at 7 o'clock.
WM. A. WYSONG, W. P.
D. A. HOLLINGSHEAD, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

EUTAW DIVISION, No. 23,
Meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock, at Armitage Hall, Paca street, near Fayette.
JAMES STANDIFORD, W. P.
W. M. BRANT, R. S. feb.14-1y

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR DIVISION, No. 34,
Meets every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, at Armitage Hall, Paca street, near Fayette.
AQUILLA GILBERT, W. P.
JOSEPH A. THOMAS, R. S. feb.14,'48-1y

HOWARD HALL.

HOWARD DIVISION, No. 3,
Meets every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock, at Howard Hall, corner of Broadway and Eastern avenue. ELBERT WOLF, W. P.
JACOB YEISLEY, R. S. dec1-1y*

TEMPERANCE SOCIETIES.

MARION HALL.

MARION TOTAL ABSTINENCE SOCIETY
Meets every Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, and every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, at their Hall, Ensor street.

PLEDGE.

We, whose names are annexed, do pledge ourselves as gentlemen, that we will not drink any spirituous or malt liquors, wine or cider, and we will also use our influence to prevent others. jan.17,'49-1y

I. O. OF RECHABITES.

TEMPERANCE, FORTITUDE AND JUSTICE.
OFFICERS COLUMBIA DISTRICT TENT, No 24.
MICHAEL FRENCH, Washington, P. D. C. R.
JOHN BOLGIANO, Baltimore, D. C. R.
WM. B. MAGRUDER, Washington, D. D. R.
ANDREW J. BANDEL, Baltimore, D. R. S.
EDWARD A. SLICER, Baltimore, D. F. S.
JOHN MILLS, Washington, D. T.
ABRAHAM HYAM, Baltimore, D. L.
EDWARD SPEAKES, Washington, D. G.
GEORGE W. BEALL, Georgetown, D. Chap.

RECHABITE'S PLEDGE.

I hereby declare that I will abstain from all intoxicating liquors, and will not give nor offer them to others, except in religious ordinances, or when prescribed in good faith, by a medical practitioner—I will not engage in the traffic of them, and in all suitable ways will discountenance the use, manufacture and sale of them; and to utmost of my power, I will endeavor to spreak the principle of abstinence from all intoxicating liquors.

QUALIFICATIONS FOR MEMBERSHIP.

Persons of good moral character, free from all bodily disease or infirmity, that would tend to make them burthensome to the Order, not under the age of eighteen, and who shall have signed the pledge of total abstinence from all intoxicating drinks, shall be eligible to membership.

Primary Tents shall be composed of not less than ten members. Persons petitioning for a Tent charter, will send their application to either of the officers of the District Tent.

FORM OF APPLICATION.

To the Officers and Members of Columbia District Tent, No. 24, I. O. of R.

The undersigned, residents of ——, believing that the INDEPENDENT ORDER OF RECHABITES is well calculated to promote the interests of the Temperance cause, and contribute to the general welfare of mankind, respectfully present this, their petition, to your Honorable Body to grant them a charter to organize a new Tent, to be hailed by the title of —— Tent, No. —, I. O. of R., to be located in ——, and under the jurisdiction of your body.

We do pledge ourselves, severally and collectively, to be governed by the General Laws and Usages of the Order, and the By-Laws of your Honorable Body.

Enclosed is the sum of $10, being the amount of charter fee.

RECHABITE HALL.

MOUNT VERNON TENT, No. 203,
Meets every Thursday evening at Rechabite Hall, on C. street, Washington, D. C.
EDWARD SPEAKES, C. R.
THOMAS E. BADEN, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

GEORGE WASHINGTON TENT, No. 265,
Meets every Monday evening at Rechabite Hall, Washington, D. C., at 7 o'clock.
T. G. FORD, C. R.
J. F. TUCKER, R. S. feb.7,'49-1y

ODD-FELLOWS' HALL.

POTOMAC TENT, No. 290,
Meets every Monday evening at Odd-Fellows' Hall, 1st Ward, Washington, D. C.
CHARLES M. SKIPPON, C. R.
JOSEPH B. MOORE, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

HEBER TENT, No. 298,
Meets every —— evening at Odd-Fellows' Hall, Georgetown, D. C.
W. H. EDES, C. R.
JOSEPH WILLIAMSON, R. S. aug.25'49-1y

EAGLE TENT, No. 299,
Meets every Tuesday evening at Odd Fellows' Hall, Navy Yard, Washington, D. C., at 7 o'clock.
ALEXANDER CROP, C. R.
DANIEL KLEISS, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

TEMPLE.

MONUMENTAL TENT, No. 294,
Meets every Wednesday evening in the Temple, North Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
WM. H. JARVIS, C. R.
S. H. C. SMITH, R. S. jan 10,'49-1y

STEVENSON ARCHER TENT, No. 296,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
WM. B. NELSON, C. R.
JAMES MULLEN, R. S. jan.17,'49-1y

POWHATTAN HALL.

HOWARD TENT, No. 297,
Meets every Thursday evening at Powhattan Hall, S. E. corner of Bond and Pratt streets, at 7 o'clock.
L. E. SLICER, C. R.
W. T. GOLDSBOROUGH, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

AMERICAN MECHANICS.

MECHANICS' HALL.

BALTIMORE COUNCIL, No. 1.
Stated meetings of Baltimore Council, No. 1, O. of U. A. M., are held on Tuesday evenings at Mechanics' Hall, corner of Baltimore and Frederick-sts.
JOHN CLARK, C.
W. W. MEEKS, R. S. oct.11,'48-1y

MONUMENTAL COUNCIL, No. 2.
A stated meeting of Monumental Council, No. 2, O. of U. A. M., will be held on Wednesday evening at Mechanics' Hall, corner of Baltimore and Frederick-sts.
J. R. LOANE, C.
H. L. SIMPSON, R. S. oct.11,'48 1y

WASHINGTON COUNCIL, No. 3.
A stated meeting of Washington Council, No. 3, O. of U. A. M., will be held on Friday evenings at Mechanic's Hall, corner of Frederick and Baltimore streets.
J. W. HOLDEN, C.
SOLOMON FOGLER, R. S. oct.11,'48-1y.

GOOD SAMARITAN HALL.

JACKSON COUNCIL, No. 4,
Meets every Thursday evening at Good Samaritan Hall, corner of Montgomery and Hanover streets, at 7 o'clock. The members of the Council are requested to be punctual in their attendance.
C. W. HEWES, C.
F. W. CUSHING, R. S. oct.4,'49-tf

SONS OF LIBERTY.

WASHINGTON CAMP, No. 1,
Meets every Friday evening at Sons of Liberty Hall, No. 214 Baltimore street, over Sadtler's store, near Charles street.
ISOM EATON, W. C.
JOHN C. MEREDITH, R. S. aug.18-1y

BALTIMORE CAMP, No. 4.
Meets every Tuesday evening, at their Hall, Baltimore street, over Sadtler's store, a few doors East of Charles street.
THOMAS JAMESON, W. C.
THOS. TURNER, S. jy28-1y

DAUGHTERS OF TEMPERANCE.

OFFICERS.
MRS. MARY HAMPSON, G. P. S.
MRS. REBECCA HESS, G. S. A.
MISS SARAH BALL, G. S. S.
MRS. OCTAVIA MOODY, G. S. T.
MISS MARIANNE KING, G. S. C.
MRS. ELIZABETH LEEKE, G. S. Chap.
MRS. JULIA A. BROWN, G. S. G.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.

Applications to open new Unions must be signed by at least eleven persons, who must be ladies of good reputation and standing in the community.

(Date.)

The undersigned, inhabitants of ——, believing the Order of the Daughters of Temperance to be well calculated to extend the blessings of total abstinence, and promote the general welfare of mankind, respectfully petition the Grand Union of the State of Maryland to grant them a charter to open a new Union, to be called the —— Union, No. —, Daughters of Temperance, be to located in ——, and under your jurisdiction.

"We pledge ourselves, individually and collectively, to be governed by the rules and usages of said Grand Union.

"Enclosed is the charter fee, $5.

"It must be stated whether the applicants are members of the Order or not, if they are, of what Union, directed, free of postage, to the Grand Sister Scribe."

TEMPLE OF HONOR.

TEMPLE.

SILOAM TEMPLE OF HONOR, No. 1,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, North Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
NEVILLE JOHNSON, W. C. T.
G. W. WRIGHT, W. R. dec.27,'48-1y

MT. HOREB TEMPLE OF HONOR, No. 7,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock, in room No. 1.
J. R. MERRICK, W. C. T.
WM. R. GREEN, W. R. dec 20,'48-1y

JERUSALEM TEMPLE OF HONOR, No.9
Meets every Friday evening, at 7 o'clock, at the Temple, in North Gay street. The members are urgently solicited to attend, as there is business of great importance before the Temple.
CHARLES ANDREWS, W. C. T.
JOHN FURLONG, W. R. oct.4,'48.tf

ARMITAGE HALL.

WESTERN STAR TEMPLE OF HONOR,
Meets every Wednesday evening at Armitage Hall, North Paca street, at 7 o'clock.
B. F. HAINES, W. C. T.
GEO. R. AISQUITH, W. R.

JAMES YOUNG,
BOOK AND JOB PRINTER,
Corner of Baltimore and Holliday streets,
BALTIMORE.

MONUMENTAL FOUNTAIN.

AND TEMPERANCE BANNER.

Devoted to Temperance, Pure Literature, Morality, Education and General Intelligence.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY JAMES YOUNG, CORNER OF BALTIMORE AND HOLLIDAY STREETS.

VOL. II—No. 31. BALTIMORE, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1849. NEW SERIES—No. 5.

Choice Literature.

For the Monumental Fountain.

LA DOUCE ESTELLE.*

BY W. L. SHOEMAKER.

In a far-off land called Long-ago,
Away in a shady dell,
A fair enchantress with starry eyes,
And with gleaming hair, did dwell;
And the name of this maiden of magic arts,
They said was La douce Estelle.

And straying along, by chance, one day,
I came to this shady dell; [fair!
And I met with this maiden,—ah me, how
And she fastened on me a spell;—
A spell of enchantment she threw on me,
And I loved La douce Estelle.

Her flashing eyes spoke a language strange,
Which my heart translated well;
And all things wore a most magical hue
To me in this shady dell;
For my soul with joy was intoxicate
Too deeply for tongue to tell;
And I dwelt with her both early and late,
Entranced in this shady dell.

Ah, how can I speak of the cruel chance,
Which after, to me befell!
Ah, who would have dreamed such cruelty
Was a joy to La douce Estelle!—
I awoke one morning, and found myself
Alone in this shady dell.

I sought her anear, and I sought her afar,
And my voice became a yell,—
My voice like a demon's yell,—
When I found inscribed on a beechen tree,
A scornful and brief farewell:
And I heard, methought, a mufled sound,—
A sound like a tolling bell, [hopes,
Which seemed to ring for my vanished
A mocking and distant knell.

Yet over my soul I still feel a control
Of the soul of La douce Estelle; [chain
I seek ever in vain to dissolve the strong
Of the spell of La douce Estelle:
And so nevermore can I love as before,—
Can I love as I loved in the days of yore,
The enchantress of the dell,—

Georgetown, D. C.

* In imitation of Mr. Poe's last Poem, Annabel Lee.

For the Monumental Fountain.

A DESCRIPTION

Of my Wife: How and when I obtained her, as given in a letter to a friend.

BY A BENEDICT.

CONCLUDED.

I left the room as quietly as possible, without making any reply, deeming my presence, any longer at that time, a matter of intrusion. During the few days of my visit, that remained, I held an uninterrupted intercourse with my newly-made friends. My presence was always greeted with extreme cordiality. I felt that I had discovered a new sphere of living; I breathed another atmosphere. The society of these two persons presented every charm to my imaginative disposition. I no longer sought the drawing, or the ball room. I no longer wondered that they kept apart from the congregations of fashion and folly. The complete inanity, the insufferable dullness of etiquettal ceremony, were so strongly exhibited to my mind, that I mentally resolved never to be found again in the circles of manœvering mothers and husband seeking daughters. To return to my friends. With indescribable, yet concealed anguish, I perceived that Mr. Maywood (for that was his name,) was rapidly sinking into the grave. I shuddered when observing the almost fiery brightness of his eye, the intermittent redness of his cheeks, and the reviving strength of his body—the fatal precursors of approaching death. His devoted sister was deceived by these signs; and more than once expressed herself—"That her brother was so much better." I knew her delusion, and yet I dare not dispel it. My interest in this young lady had grown to admiration, on account of her pure unadulterated, angelic devotion. This feeling (excuse my candor,) was changing its character, and settling into strong, intense affection. I had often talked, heard, read and written of love, yet I was sceptical to the extreme. Love was a mere chimera, a fancy of the disordered mind; the offspring of riotous imagination, or the production of an uncultivated mental soul. Pity my simplicity. Like many others in this vast world of ours, I apprehended incorrectly upon this sublime and heavenly theme. A new light broke into my soul. Conceptions of a new character sprang therefrom, and I began to revel in the possession of new feelings, brighter and holier than any I had ever enjoyed. The time of my departure had arrived. I communicated the fact to Mr. Maywood and his sister, and then learned that they had fixed upon the day following the one I had proposed, for their leaving. I was immediately requested to postpone my going, for a single day. How could I refuse such a request? I did not, as you may well imagine. On the day fixed upon, we three left Cape May. I say we three, because all others appeared unworthy of notice or attention—yet we had at least two hundred passengers on board the noble steamer Ohio. I forgot to tell you that I was made acquainted with the fact, that Mr. Maywood and his sister were orphans, and that they resided in Philadelphia—his sister living with him, and keeping his house. They had also been informed of my name and residence, as I had sent them one of my cards at as early a date of our acquaintance as allowable.

We arrived in Philadelphia on the 21st August, 1848, about 3 o'clock, P. M. It was a beautiful summer afternoon. On our way to Philadelphia, I had been requested by Mr. Maywood to remain at his house, as I intended to stay but a week. This kind offer I could not accept, and in the most bland and gentle manner, I declined the invitation, saying at the same time that I would crave permission to visit him occasionally during his stay in the city. They were surprised that I should ask such a thing—taking it for granted that I would call to see them. At the wharf, I procured them a hack, and giving the driver the proper direction, I took a friendly leave.

Now that I had time to think of myself, I began to feel alone. I was for the first time separated from two objects of intense interest to me. I called a hackman and directed him to the United States' Hotel, Chesnut street. In the bustle and activity around me, I thought I should forget my sick friend and his sister. After tea, I reflected as to what I should do with myself. The first suggestion to my mind was to call upon a female friend. Then I reflected, she is very lively, and I am quite dull just now. This will not do. She will suspect something. At this instant, a boy passed me on the street and placed in my hand a play-bill of the Chesnut street Theatre. I looked at it and saw that the Italian Opera of Ernani was to be performed, with Benedetti, Rossi and Truffi—the best singers in Italy, I said, I will go to the theatre and shake the deep lethargy from my soul. Go I did, but I was sadly mistaken. The opera brought vividly to mind, what I was striving to forget. I felt sick. I could not stay. I rushed from the theatre and went to my room. In sleep I tried to find oblivion: all in vain—for constant dreams busied my mind. Once I thought I was standing at the death-bed side, and anon at the altar in the capacity of a benedict. Feverish and unrefreshed I arose. How should I occupy myself during the day? Could I go and see my friends? I might be too precipitate—I would not that day. Slowly and monotonously the hours dragged themselves along. Once I had passed the residence of Mr. Maywood, and looking up to the window I fancied I saw through the blinds, a countenance that had impressed me so strongly when first I beheld it. Perhaps I was mistaken. So on I went, meditating on the morrow. At last the morrow came, and as early as 11 o'clock, A. M., I found myself at the door of Mr. Maywood. I ought not to have gone before 12 o'clock, A. M.—but I could not wait so long. A servant ushered me into the parlor, where I waited Mr. Maywood. In a few minutes, to my surprise, Miss Maywood entered the room. Rising, I extended my hand, which she received with the affection of a sister. I immediately inquired for her brother. She informed me that he had had a relapse, and was then worse than he had been before leaving the city. While uttering this intelligence, her expression exhibited all the pain that I knew she felt. I could scarcely conceal my own emotion—and fearing least she should perceive it, I asked if I might be permitted to see her brother. She replied by showing me the way to his apartment.

As soon as I entered she retired, and I was left alone with Mr. Maywood. His changed appearance caused me to fix rather a longer gaze upon his wan features than I should have done.

Ah! said he, after pressing my hand warmly, "I know your thoughts. You are thinking that I look very ill. Yes, it is so. I have been forwarned; and though a word has not escaped my lips on the subject to my sister, yet I have felt that I am *dying*. "I feel it here," and he laid his hand upon his heart. "My hours draw rapidly to a close. I may live a month, and I may not live a day. *You* are here this morning just to my wishes." What is he going to say, I thought to myself. "I have a favour," continued he, "to ask of you." Will you consent to be my executor? The question astonished me, and I began to fear that his reason was effected. I hesitated—I did not know what to say. At last I replied, "my dear friend, let us talk of other things, there is no occasion of the office you have asked of me—and again, you have relatives, older friends. These should perform the duty you desire. I am almost an entire stranger. You know scarcely anything of me; so little, indeed, that you ought not to think for a moment of naming me for the office of executor."

"Then," said he, "you refuse me. My greatest hope has been destroyed. As for acquaintance with you, I have more than you are aware of. Your relative at Cape May informed me of several particulars in your history. Apart from this, I have an inward assurance that you will act honorably and justly. You having saved my life, that is enough. I have a relative in this city, an uncle, who is deeply engrossed in business. He has never been what an uncle should be to me. Yet I entertain kind feelings towards him. He would refuse the duty I ask of you. You have declined. Do you still insist upon it."

You may imagine the various feelings that thrilled my heart at these words from a dying man. Appealed to as I had been, I could not refuse his request a second time. I therefore consented.

"You have relieved me," added he, "of much anxiety. I have already made my will and signed it in the presence of proper persons. My executor is left blank. In the course of a few minutes, my two physicians will be here, and in their presence, I shall fill the blank in the will with your name, calling upon them to testify to the fact."

My amazement increased. The coolness and deliberation of a man on the verge of the grave, struck awe to my very soul. As he had said, his physicians arrived. The will was produced, and my name inserted as his executor—while they had theirs affixed as witnesses. After this he seemed to revive, as though he were really better. When his physicians retired, I stepped out of the room, and inquired their opinion as to the real state of his mind and body. They said his mind was quite vigorous and perfectly sane, while his body was within a few hours of dissolution. I was shocked beyond expression, and could not speak for some moments. When I re-entered his room, he watched my countenance closely; and though I strove, I could not escape his observation.

"You find that I am right," he began, "They told you the truth; I see it in your face—I am calm my friend. For a long time, I have reflected on this matter. I have no fear of death. My treasure is heaven, where moth and rust do not corrupt—where thieves do not break through and steal."

I felt my heart bursting. Emotions that choked my utterance, arose with me. I wanted to weep—but alas! could not. Oh! what would I have given if the fountain of my soul could have been unsealed, all my feelings had gushed forth in tears. I arose to leave him and promised to return in a few minutes. At the foot of the stairway I met his sister. "Sir," said she, "here are two papers you dropped in the parlor—the one a letter, the other a half sheet of paper, with my name upon it, and some lines in pencil marks. As they were addresed to me, (pardon a woman's curiosity,) I read them."

As I am telling you, Miss P——, the whole story, I will transcribe them:

"Throughout my brief but changeful life,
With errors and misfortunes rife—
I ardently have sought to find
In the world's crowd some kindred mind:
Some one with thoughts and feeling pure,
Who virtue loves, though follies lure;

In whose congenial breast to pour,
Of my heart's wealth the hoarded store:
Though baffled oft, at last I've seen,
One suited to my mind I ween.

"You have full pardon, Miss Maywood," said I, "though I should have preferred your seeing them when in a smoother state." Changing the subject at once, for my mind was full of grave thoughts, I added "I am going to take a short walk, and will return in a very few minutes." The true object of my leaving the house was to collect my thoughts and to prepare myself for the greatest emergency. The fresh air cooled my heated brow, and my thoughts seemed to have lost their confusion.

I am making a very long narrative out of this, Miss P——, yet I could not tell it in fewer words. I returned to the house, and on meeting Miss Maywood, I felt it my duty to tell her of her brother's situation. "I am going to spend the night with him," said I to her, "as his physicians say he is very ill. If any thing happens for the worse, I will call you. Strive to keep your feelings collected, and be prepared for every emergency."

She apprehended my hidden meaning, and tears glistened in her eyes. During the silent watches of the night, I stood at the bedside of the dying man. Towards morning, his breath grew short and rapid; and turning his eyes upon me—beaming with joy—he half uttered the word "Sister." "Do you want her?" said I." He could scarcely whisper "yes!" I repaired to her room, and tapped gently on the door. In an instant she appeared, for she had not retired—and not waiting for me to speak, she glided into her brother's room. In a moment she understood the whole matter. He gazed upon her in the most affectionate manner, holding her hand to his lips. I was about to retire to the lower part of the house, deeming my presence altogether improper at that moment. He perceived my motion and strained his head to call me back. As I approached him, he extended his hand, and taking mine, he gently whispered, "Be a friend to my sister."

As the light in the western sky fades into soft twilight, so, on zephyr's wings, his spirit was wafted back to him who gave it.

It is painful for me to dwell upon this scene—suffice it to say, that in a few days after the burial, Miss Maywood discovered that I was the executor of her brother's will. With this she appeared pleased—and as she had a sufficient income to support herself, it was not at all necessary for me to make any suggestions. I simply told her that I was ready at a moment's notice to do her bidding, and would second any measure she would propose. She desired to obtain a comfortable place for boarding, which was done without difficulty,—and in one month's time, the house and furniture were sold.

My feelings of attachment had been submerged into care for her brother. Now he was gone, they returned with double force. I loved intensely. The situation of the afflicted girl added fuel to the flame. But I dare not, at this unpropitious time, speak of such a thing. It would be sacrilege. So with a few kind and consoling remarks, I parted from Miss Maywood. When I returned, I sent her a newpaper, containing a fugitive piece—she replied by sending me one, having in the margin, "Thank you kindly." We interchanged newspapers this way for six months. At last I presumed to send a letter, to which she replied so beautifully that I tried another, and another, and yet another; and then I told my love—and all the sweet things I said to her would make you sick, now to hear. She accepted the offer, and thus Miss P——, I got a wife.

The Hand.—With the hand we demand, we promise, we call, dismiss, threaten, intreat, supplicate, deny, refuse, interrogate, admire, reckon, confess, repent; express fear, express shame, express doubt; we instruct, command, unite, encourage, swear, testify, accuse, condemn, acquit, insult despise, disdain, flatter, applaud, bless, abuse, ridicule, reconcile, recommend, exalt, regale, gladden, complain, afflict, discourage, astonish, exclaim, indicate silence, and what not, with a variety and multiplication that keeps pace with the tongue.

From the Evergreen.

THE PASTOR OF THE LAC DE JOUX.

A SKETCH FOUNDED ON FACT.

There could scarcely be imagined a spot more isolated from the world, its fashions, its allurements, and its cares, than the little valley of the Lac de Joux. Embosomed amongst the deepest recesses of the Jura, at the farthest western extremity of the Pays de Vaud, it lies encircled by a rude barrier of rocks and forests, as though nature had never intended it to be known but to the wild tenants of the woods and streams. Yet here have human industry and contentment found a dwelling place; and the silvery lake shining like a mirror from its dark frame-work, reflects on its calm bosom, hamlets, churches, and cottages, smiling in neat array along its shores; the wild rocks echo to the tinkling bells of herds and flocks; and the Sabbath chimes ring out, with each return of the holy day, to summon the shepherd from the mountain, and the woodman from the forest.

But it is not alone to rustic occupations that the inhabitants of this interesting valley are devoted. They are remarkable for their ingenuity in numerous mechanic arts; and watch-making, in particular, is carried on amongst them with great success. The fruits of their labors are sent to Geneva, to be inclosed in costly exteriors, and from thence forwarded to various parts of Europe; and many an elegant time piece, with its loves and graces, and dancing hours—or musical box, encased in gold and jewels—admitted to adorn the gay saloon of London or Paris, owed its original construction to the rough hands of the peasant of Jura.

On approaching the valley from the interior of the Canton, many miles of dreary solitude must be traversed. Dark woods of pine, huge masses of rock, or wide tracts of mountain pasture, afford no other traces of man than the occasional glimpse of some lowly Chalet, its weather-stained sides and rugged roof scarcely distinguishable from the dusky objects which surround it. After a constant ascent of considerable length, the road begins to wind down a steep defile; and a sudden turn presents to the view, the valley in its full extent, lying stretched at the feet of the traveller; the lake, like a sheet of silver, filling up almost the whole of the long narrow hollow; the village of Le Pont sweeping round the curve of one end, and that of L'Abbaye, (so called from an old monastic establishment which formerly occupied its site), discovered more in the distance.

The Lac de Joux is but little resorted to, yet there is in its vicinity much to interest the lovers of nature. The Dent de Vaulion, one of the highest summits of Jura, forms the most striking feature of the landscape. It rises on the lake side almost perpendicularly, a shelf of bare and inaccessible rock; but in another direction, extends into woods and pastures, and may be ascended with facility, in the little vehicles of the country. Nothing can exceed the brightness of its mountain verdure, the sylvan gloom of its distant forests, and the beautiful grouping of the tufts, of larch and birch trees which feather its sides: clear springs come gushing through its glades; goats and cattle browse its fresh pasture, shaking their bells at every step, and so familiarized with man, that they will even come up to be caressed by the stranger. Several Chalets are passed in the ascent, where the herdsmen readily afford repose and refreshment; and the traveller may, if he desires, be initiated into the mysteries of the pastoral science, the making of curds and cheese, to which these good people devote themselves during the summer. The view from the summit is of susprising extent and magnificence, commanding the whole of the Pays de Vaud, great part of the plains of Burgundy, distant chains of Alps, and lakes without number.

At a short distance from the village of Le Pont, are a series of singular cavities, (called by the inhabitants, *les Entonnoirs,*) partly the work of nature, and partly of art; where the waters of the valley find a subterraneous vent, and after disappearing for the space of half a league, return to light in the source of the Orbe, gushing from between a lofty wall of rocks, and then gliding away at once, a full-grown river, over a bed of mosses and variegated pebbles, to which the liquid crystal gives a thousand beauties. This spot has been compared to the consecrated fountain of Vaucluse; and there are not wanting those who assert that even Petrarch himself could scarcely have denied to the

"chiare, fresche e dolci acque"

of Valorbe, still more eminent claims to immortality than those of Avignon.

Not very far from this beautiful source, is situated the Grotte aux Fees, a romantic cavern in the side of the steep rocks overhanging the river. Its entrance forms a spacious archway, embowered amongst the shadowing branches of ancient beeches and pines. Many a wild tale is told of this grotto, and the adventures to which it owes its name; but it is chiefly interesting as the scene of an annual festival, when the inhabitants of the neighboring village assemble to dance within its ample portico, after a trial of skill at shooting with the cross-bow. The prize bestowed at these meetings is a spinning wheel, which is presented by the victor to the most virtuous maiden of the community.

But we are wandering away from our own little valley, to which let us return, as to a scene less rich indeed in loveliness, but not less fraught with interest; for though its rocks be barren, and its climate cold, and its soil unfavorable to the vine and fruit tree, it has charms of its own in that placid lake, those quiet green shores, and happy homesteads; and more than all, in the primitive virtues which flourish within its bosom.

"Annette, Annette, make haste! and Jeanneton, don't keep us waiting all day!" cried some little voices from behind a garden hedge, close by the side of the lake. A wicket gate stood invitingly open,—I was tempted to peep in; and instead of being punished for my curiosty, was rewarded by the sight of one of the prettiest pictures I ever looked upon. At the farthest end of the garden was a grass-plat, terminated by an arbor of rustic trellis, which five or six little blooming girls were busily decorating with garlands of flowers, ribbons, and red berries. Down one of the walks, two of their lesser companions were slowly making their way, tugging along huge branches of larch and mountain ash, and with their little aprons filled with stocks and marigolds; for it appeared that the garden had already been rifled of all its growing treasures for the adornment of the Bosquet, whose original clothing had been but a scanty drapery of honeysuckle and sweet brier. On the grass-plat was spread a table, the upper end of which reached into the arbor, with benches round the other sides; and beside it, sat upon the ground, a little rosy girl of five or six years old, guarding with dignified importance a small wicker cage, from whence, through thick festoons of embowersng chickweed, issued, ever and anon, the fairy notes of a piping bull-finch.

By going to the assistance of the distressed damsels in the walk, and bearing their ponderous boughs in triumph to the arbor, I speedily ingratiated myself into the favor of the whole company, and they soon became very communicative in their answers in my inquiries as to the object of all this joyous preparation. "It is the name's-day of our good Pastor," said the eldest of the group, "and we are going to give him a fete, and he is to sit upon this bench, under the arch which we have finished;" and she pointed to the front of the arbor, round which, on a groundwork of dark colored moss, they had ingeniously contrived to form, in letters of yellow everlasting, the inscription—*A notre bon Pasteur.*

"And I am going to give him my bull-finch, which can pipe more than half of Les Armaillos," said the little Caton:—"And Francois and Pierre are gone to the Dent de Vaulion, to gather strawberries, and to bring fresh curds and cream," cried another:—"And father is bringing cherries, and cakes, and good things of all sorts from Val Orbe; and we are to have music and dancing:"—"And better than all," vociferated a third, "they are going to give him a gold watch, such a beautiful"——

"Hush, hush!" cried Marie, the tallest and gravest, "not a word of the watch; you know that is to be a secret. Oh! I hope the gentleman won't say anything beforehand about the watch."

I promised inviolable secrecy, and proceeded to make inquiries about this beloved Pastor, whom all seemed so delighted to honor. More eloquently than ever did my new friends now launch forth in his praises.—"Oh! he is so good, so very good," cried little Caton. "Last winter, when I was ill with a fever, and mother thought I should have died, he would come twice a-day up the mountain through the snow, and bring me things to make me better, and tell mother not to cry, and talk to me about heaven, till I thought I should not be sorry to die, to go to such a happy place."

"And he teaches us our catechism, and our prayers, and all the good things we know," said Marie; "and preaches us such fine sermons, and explains the Bible so that even little Caton may understand it. And when people are sick, or too weak and old to go to church, he will go and read and pray by their bedsides for hours together. And mother says, this is not like the same place since he came amongst us; for that we used all to be such wild naughty children, we could never be taught to say our prayers, or to learn the ten commandments, and now we are never so happy as when we go to the Preshytery on Wednesday and Saturday evenings, and between churches on Sunday."

"Has your good minister been here for many years?" answered Marie; "but oh! I hope he will stay with us for a very, very long time:—but see! here comes father,"—and away ran the whole party toward the cottage door, which opened at the other end of the garden, from which issued a sturdy-looking peasant, with a loaded pannier at his back, followed by his comely helpmate.—They at first looked at me with some surprise; but soon discovering the sociable terms on which I seemed to have established myself with the young ones, they bade me heartily welcome, and invited me to stay and partake of the evening's festivities, which they said would commence at six o'clock. I thought, however, the presence of a stranger might be some interruption to the business of preparation; and remembering, moreover, the portentous warnings of mine hostess at Le Pont; of the ills that would betide me if I were not punctual in returning to my dinner at three, I preferred taking my leave for the present, thankfully accepting the privilege offered me for the evening. Vain, alas! were my intentions of punctuality—the village clock struck four as I made my sortie from the garden, and I had more than a league to walk, ere I could hope to take "mine ease at mine inn;" on finally reaching which, the presiding Amazon met me (to reverse the usual reading) with a countenance, "more in *anger* than in *sorrow*," and sternly ushered me into what she dignified with the title of the Salle-a-manger.

My ideas were too much occupied with the scene I had just left, and was going to revisit, to allow me to pay great attention to her or her wrath. In conscious delinquency I silently swallowed the organic remains of a dish of trout, of whose premature decomposition I knew my truancy had been the cause; nor did I even venture to suggest, that the delay of one little hour could not have added much to the admirable antiquity of the doughty old chanticleer which constituted the Roti; or the venerable parallelograms of the aniseed cake, with the accompanying modicum of cheese, full of holes and colors, that followed under the name of dessert;—that "eternal pair," which, with all the pertinacity of "Di tanti palpiti" and the "Hunter's Chorus," pursue the way-worn traveller from one end of Switzerland to the other.—Dinner will in due time be demolished, be it tough or tender; and a little before the hour appointed by my friends of the morning, I was tracing my steps toward L'Abbaye.

It was a lovely July evening: the lake shone like a mirror,—bright rays of sunlight streamed through the dark pines, and steeped in rich gold the mountain verdure.

As I wound along the watersides, my ears were greeted by sweet strains of music; and on drawing nearer to the village, I saw that the shore was crowded with gay groups of peasants, all in their holiday attire. A band of native musicians were playing the Ranz des Vaches, and a joyous chorus of young voices swelled the strain of this

"Old song, the precious music of the heart."

I soon found myself once more within the precincts of the garden, which was now so crowded that I had some difficulty in making my way toward the arbor. The good Pastor was seated beneath his arch of triumph, surrounded by twelve of his eldest parishioners; and the table before them was amply spread with all the luxuries my little friends had so much wanted. I was quickly recognized, and duly presented to the hero of the feast, who received me with infinite courtesy, and insisted on my sharing the honors of his rural Dais. I pleaded my unworthiness in vain, and was finally constrained to accept of this unmerited distinction. Nothing could be more pleasing than the manners and appearance of the Pastor. I had expected to find him old and venerable; but, for the sake of his little flock, I was rejoiced to see him a man still in the prime of life, whose healthy and happy countenance gave hopes that his useful labors might be pursued for a long course of years. With smiles of benevolence he received the warm greetings of his rustic friends, as from time to time they approached him;—the young presenting their little offerings of fruits and flowers,—sturdy fathers shaking him hearti-

ly, yet respectfully, by the hand,—and happy mothers bringing their infants to look at the good minister who had already concentrated them in their innocence, and would in time instruct them in their responsibility:—all seemed, in short, to look upon him as the centre of everything most sacred and dear to them—as the dispenser of their best comforts for the present, and their holiest hopes for the future.

The little Caton played a very busy part in this pleasing drama. Her offering, it appeared, had long ago been made and accepted; for Bully and his bowery cage hung up in triumph within the honored precincts of the very arbor itself; and he occasionally contrived to make himself heard, through the pauses of the music on the shore, which now played lively tunes to groups of happy dancers, footing it blithely, if not lightly, on the smooth greensward that reached down to the water. When the *gouter* was finished, and just as Monsieur J. was proposing to me a stroll amongst these merry groups, the most aged man of the company came forward, and after a short address, homely, indeed, in expression but replete with the true excellence of the heart, presented to the Pastor, in the name of his little community, a beautiful gold watch, in the construction of which, he assured him, that the father of every family in his parish had had some share. They had no better way, he added, of showing their gratitude to him, whose every hour was employed in their service.

The good Mons. J. surprised and delighted, seemed almost at a loss how to acknowledge the precious gift. He was still more overcome, when the old man suddenly touched a spring, and the watch struck up the well known air, "Ou peut-on etre mieux qu'au sein de sa famille?"

Tears stood in the eyes of the amiable Pastor at this new proof of the devotion of his flock. "Dear frreuds and dear children," cried he, "you have here enshrined the sentiment which has possessed my heart ever since I dwelt amongst you, and which, from this day, will be cherished with redoubled fervour. Never will I forsake you—never can I forget your affection. I pray to God to continue His blessing on my humble labors, that, through His grace, I may walk amongst you whilst living, repose beside you when dead, and recognise the same dear family in heaven!"

* * * * * *

Years have passed since this happy evening; long and far have been my wanderings, and no tidings have ever more reached me from the little valley of the Jura; yet my heart often turns to the interesting scene, and would fain hope, that happiness and peace are still presiding over that innocent flock, and the good Pastor of the Lac de Joux.

THE HAPPIEST DAY OF MY LIFE.—The ancients certainly made a great mistake in not choosing Niobe for the Goddess of Marriage. Hymen is by far too jolly; he is all smile—more of the hyena than the crocodile; while Niobe is just as she ought to be—all tears. There never yet was a marriage that was not a perfect St. Swiftin affair. No one—unless he has the soul of gutta percha, thoroughly waterproof—should think of going to a wedding with less than two pocket handkerchiefs; and, even then, a sponge is better adapted to the "joyful occasion." Men take wives as they do pills, with plenty of water—excepting, indeed, when the "little things" are well gilt. If a kind of matrimonial barometer were kept in each family, and its daily indications as to the state of the weather at the fireside accurately registered, we have no doubt that on the average being taken the following results would be arrived at:

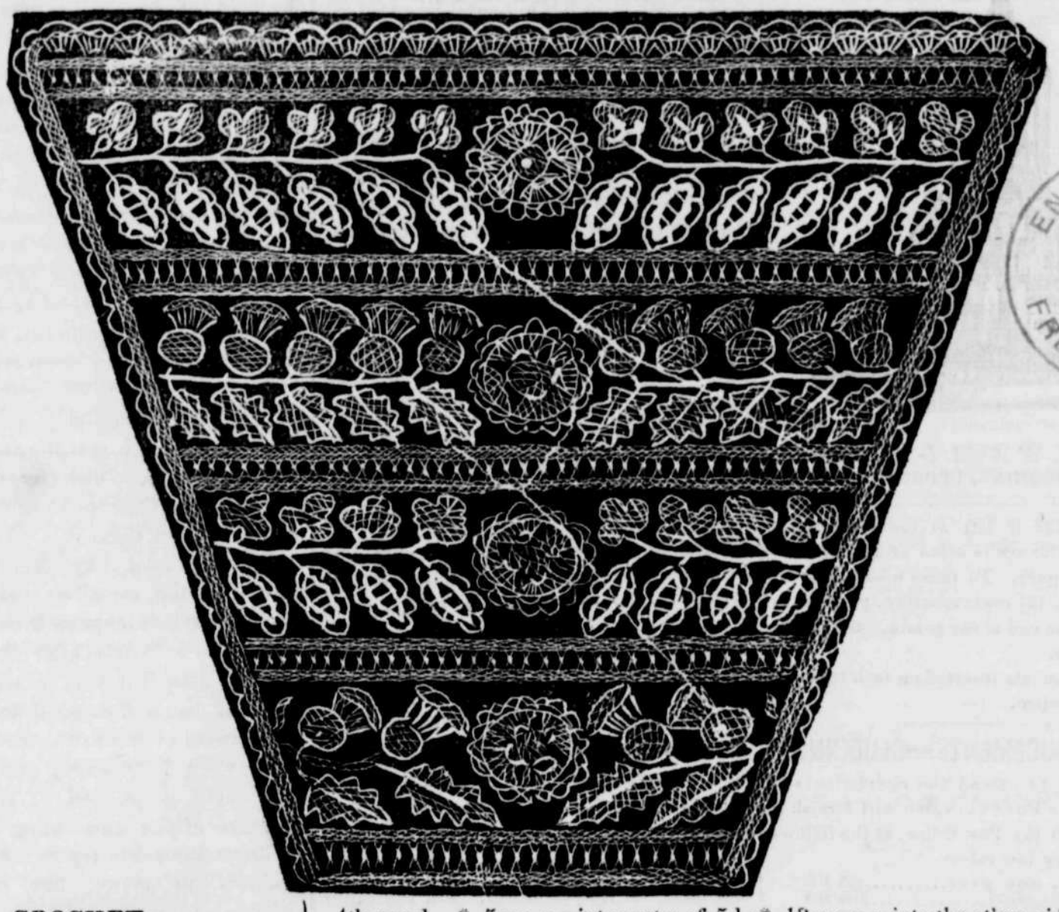
BEFORE MARRIAGE, . . . *Fair.*
DURING MARRIAGE, . . . *Wet.*
AFTER MARRIAGE, . . . *Stormy.*

Meteorologically speaking, it would be highly interesting could we arrive at a knowledge of the exact amount of "doo" prevailing during courtship. Nobody can feel more truly wretched than on the happiest day of his life. A wedding is even more melancholy than a funeral. The bride weeps for every thing and nothing. At first she's heart-broken because she's about to leave her Ma and Pa; then, because she hopes and trusts Charles will always love her; and, when no other excuse is left, she bursts into tears because she's afraid he will not bring the ring with him. Mamma, too, is determined to cry for the least thing. Her dear dear girl is going away, and she is certain something dreadful is about to happen; and, goodness gracious! she's forgotten to lock the dining-room door, with all the wine and plate on the table, and three strange greengrocers in the house. At church the water is laid on at *eye*-service; indeed, the whole party look so wretched, no one would imagine there was a "happy pair" among them. When Papa gives away his darling child, there are as many sobs as if he were handing her over to the fiercest polygamist since Henry the Eighth—instead of bestowing her on one who loves his "lamb," regardless of the "mint" sauce that accompanies her. The bridegroom snivels, either because crying's catching, or because he thinks he ought, for decency's sake, to appear deeply moved; and the half-dozen bridesmaids are sure to be all weeping, because everybody else weeps. When the party return home, however, the thoughts of the breakfast cheer them up a little; and the bridesmaids, in particular, feel quite resigned to their fate. As if they had grown hungry by crying, or the tears had *whetted* their appetites—they drown their tears for a while in the white soup tureen. The champagne goes off, and goes round. * * Then the father gets up, and after a short and pathetic eulogium upon the virtues of that "sweet girl," whom he "loves as his own flesh and *blood*," thumps the table, and tells the company that "any one who would not treat her properly would be a *scoundrel*." Upon this every one present turns round to look and frown at the wretched villain of a bridegroom, and then they all fall to weeping again. But so strongly has the feeling set in against the new son-in-law, that it is only by a speech full of the deepest pathos, that he can persuade the company that he has not the least thought of murdering, or indeed even assaulting his wife. At last the mother, bride, and bridesmaids retire to say, "Good-bye," and have a good cry altogether up stairs. Then the blessing and the weeping begin again with renewed vigor. As at Vauxhall, they seem to keep the grandest shower for the last. The bridesmaids cry till their noses are quite red, and their hair is as straight as if they had been bathing. And when the time comes for the happy pair to leave, in order to catch the train for Dover, then the mother, father, sisters, brothers, bride, bridegroom, bridesmaids, and every soul in the house, all cry—even down to the old cook, "who knowed her ever since she were a baby in long clothes"—as if the young couple were about to be "transported for life" in the literal rather than the figurative sense of the term.—*The Comic Almanac for* 1850.

WOMAN.—It seems as if nature connected our intelligence with their dignity, as we connect our happiness with their virtue. This, therefore, is a law of eternal justice—man cannot degrade woman without himself falling into the degradation; he cannot raise her without becoming better. Let us cast our eyes over the globe, and observe the two great divisions of the human race, the east and the west. One half of the ancient world remains without progress, without thought, and under the load of a barbarous civilization, women there are slaves. The other half advance towards freedom, light, and happiness, the woman there are loved and honored. Never shrink from a woman of strong sense. If she becomes attached to you, it will be from seeing and valuing similar qualities in yourself. You may trust her, for she knows the value of your confidence. You may consult her for she is able to advise, and does so at once with the firmness of reason and the consideration of affection. Her love will be lasting, for it will not have been slightly won: it will be strong and ardent, for weak minds are incapable of the loftier grades of passion. If you prefer attaching yourself to a woman of feeble understanding, it must be either from fearing to encounter a superior person, or from vanity of prefering that admiration which springs from ignorance, to that which approached to appreciation.

AN OATH REFLECTED UPON.—Mr. Romaine hearing a man call upon God to curse him, offered him half a crown if he would repeat the oath. The man stared. "What sir! do you think I would curse my soul for half a crown?" Mr Romaine answered—"As you done it just now for nothing, I could not suppose you would refuse to do it for a reward." The poor fellow was struck with the reproof, and said—"May God bless you, sir, and regard you, whoever you are. I believe you have saved my soul. I hope I shall never swear again."

Ladies' Work Table.



ENOCH PRATT BALTO. FREE LIBRARY

CROCHET.

CHIMISETTE FOR A DUBARRY CORSAGE—*Rawarth's crochet thread Nos.* 60 *and* 70—Work a chain of about eight inches long with the 60 thread, and d c back along this chain. Begin again at the other end.—1 d l s, *, 2 c s, miss 2; 1 d l s into 3rd; repeat from * to the end of chain. D c along this row. Five of these narrow bands of insertion are required—one of six inches, another four inches and a half, another three inches and a half, and another about two inches long. Work an edge on the longest band of eight inches. 4 l s into one stitch, *, 1 c s, miss 4 stitches; 4 l s into next stitch; repeat from * to end of row.

In the next row, 1 d c round the c s of last row, *, 9 c s; 1 d c round the next c s; repeat from *.

These bands are to be worked with the 60 thread.

The Flowers in the Centre between the Wreaths.

1st round.—6 c s; unite; 1 c s, 1 d c into every stitch of this ring.

2nd round.—D c all round.

3rd round.—3 c s, 4 l s into last d c stitch, *, 1 c s, miss 2 stitches, 5 l s into 3rd stitch; repeat from * twice more. 1 c s, 1 s c into third of first 3 c s.

4th round.—*, 5 c s, s c into centre of 5 l s, 5 c s; d c round the c s between the 5 l s; repeat from *.

5th round.—*, 7 c s, s c into centre of 5 c s, 7 c s, s c into d c stitch between the l s; repeat from *.

Four flowers are required.

Wreath of Buds and Leaves.

Make a chain of about three inches and a half long with 70 thread. S c into 10th stitch to form a ring. D c five times round this ring, which will cover nearly half the ring; *, 6 c s, 1 l s into 3rd c s, 3 c s, 1 s c into same 3rd c s, s c down the remaining 3 c s; 1 d c round the ring, *; repeat from * to * twice more, and d c five times round the other half of the ring.

S c down 3 c s for stalk.

Pass the thread under the chain, 19 c s, 1 l s into 7th stitch, 2 c s, miss 2, 1 l s into 3rd; 2 c s, miss 2, 1 l s into 3rd; 2 c s, miss 2, d c into 3rd. Thread under the chain, 3 d c round 1st loop of 2 c s, 1 d c, 3 l s, 1 d c round two next loops; 1 d c, 4 l s, 1 d c into top space; 1 d c, 3 l s, 1 d c into two next spaces; 3 d c into last space. Thread under chain, 5 c s, s c between two first scallops, 7 c s, s c between two next scallops; *, 7 c s, s c between two next scallops; *, 13 c s, s c into the other side of the top scallop; repeat from * to * between the two next scallops, 5 c s, s c into last of 3 d c stitches. S c into remaining c s for stalk.

S c along 13 c s of stem, and repeat the bud and leaf five times more.

Work two of these wreaths, taking care that the leaves point in opposite directions.

Work also two more wreaths similar to the above, but each wreath to be about two inches long, and having four buds and four leaves on each.

Wreath of Thistles and Leaves.

The thistles are to be made separately with 70 threads.

1st round.—7 c s, unite, 1 c s, 1 d c into every stitch.

2nd round.—D c all round.

3rd round.—*, 2 d c into same stitch, 1 d c into next; repeat from * all round. 6 d s, 1 t l s into same stitch as the 6 c s proceeded from; 1 t l s into next d c stitch; 1 c s, 1 t l s into same stitch; 1 c s, 2 t l s into next 2 stitches, with 1 c s between; 1 c s. Turn the work, and d c along the top of these t l s. Make 14 of these thistles—five for each of the upper wreaths, and two for each of the lower ones.

MONUMENTAL FOUNTAIN.

BALTIMORE:
SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 8, 1849.

TERMS:—$1.25 if left at the residence—$1.00 if called for at the office or mailed—*invariably in advance*. To those who prefer it, the price will be 12½ cents monthly, payable to the carrier at the end of the month. Single papers three cents.

☞Advertisements inserted on such terms as may be agreed upon.

GREAT INDUCEMENTS—CLUBBING.

With a view to extend the circulation and usefulness of the FOUNTAIN, we will furnish it to clubs, through the Post Office, at the following extraordinary low rates:

Six Copies, one year.....$5 00
Thirteen Copies.....10 00
Twenty-eight Copies.....20 00

To secure the FOUNTAIN at the above rates, the full amount must be paid in advance.

Remittances may be sent through the Post Office with entire safety. Communications should be addressed to JAMES YOUNG,
Corner of Baltimore and Holliday streets.

BIBLE PREMIUM!

In order to furnish our friends an inducement to circulate THE MONUMENTAL FOUNTAIN, we hereby offer a copy of HARPER'S ILLUSTRATED BIBLE, splendidly bound, to that person who shall send us the largest number of NEW subscribers at regular club prices, from the first of July to the first of January.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Literary favors have multipled upon our hands during the past week, and we have reason to congratulate ourself, that our paper is fast becoming the medium, through which the writers of our city and neighborhood, will seek literary fame and exert a useful influence. Its rapidly increasing circulation renders it a fitting medium for the accomplishment of these ends. We shall ever feel a peculiar interest in developing and fostering the talent that exists around us. To this end, we invite the contributions of such as have just discovered the existence within them, of a taste for writing; and solicit the continued favor of those by whose experienced pens, the Fountain has already reputation. In the peculiar location where our lot is cast, such a medium has long been a desideratum; and we therefore call upon all who desire that to "our latitude" there should attach the reputation of having some *literary taste*—to rally around us in this enterprise, and to aid in developing the "gems of purest ray serene," which in many a "dark unfathomed cave" about us, are hidden from view. But to our duty.

"The Old City Mill."—This is a beautiful poem from our friend and familiar contributor, E. H. Its local character, apart from its excellence as a poem, will make it very popular. It will revive old and dear associations.

"Sonnet," by Wm. L. Shoemaker.—This is a chaste and finished production, on the close of the year—which shall have a seasonable insertion. The poem in our present number, from his pen, bears the impress of a skilful hand.

"Imogen, or the Broken Heart"—a beautiful tale, in verse, is accepted, and shall soon find a place.

"Temperance," by Quivis.—This is a well written essay by a new contributor, who meets with a warm welcome.

What have we here?—an "Acrostic" on *our* personal name. *It*, we must certainly decline. Were it even faultless in construction, our modesty would revolt at the bare idea of publishing it. We make our respectful bow for the compliments and kind wishes couched in it. If the author will write a good acrostic on his *own* name, and dedicate it to the one he loves best, we will consider the propriety of inserting it.

"Bacchus at the Fountain."—We have warm regard for the author of the lines bearing this caption, as well as respect for his literary reputation, and therefore cannot admit this production, in its present form. Upon examination he will find in his piece, many sacrifices of sense, to rhyme. He will succeed better in prose. We appreciate his kindness.

The lines by "Carroll," lack smoothness; after they shall have undergone proper revision, we will publish them.

"The Death of the Old Year."—The subject beautiful and appropriate, but badly treated. The respectable old candidate for a place in the receding past, should be killed off less barbarously if die he *must*, before his time.

"Lizzie Leal's" favor in our next.

"The Demon of the Bowl," is in type, and shall appear next week.

Drunkenness and Crime.

It is contended by some, that any crime committed by a man under the influence of intoxication, is not as reprehensible, or does not bring with it the same amount of culpability as if committed in sober moments. And in courts of justice, the plea is sometimes set up, that the prisoner at the bar was drunk when he committed the crime of which he is charged; and therefore did not know what he was doing; and consequently, should not be held accountable. In the trial lately concluded at Annapolis, if this plea was not actually made, the influence of it, doubtless had much to do, in determining the decision of the jury. To our mind, a crime acquires additional aggravation, by being committed whilst in a state of drunkenness. For men, who during seasons of involuntary insanity, are guilty of crimes, we have sympathy—and are ready to lift our voice in their defence against punishment therefor; but for the overt acts of those who *make themselves insane*, for the sole purpose that they may the better carry out their malevolent designs, we have no sympathy and admit of no palliation. On the other hand, we would have them first punished for the crime, and afterwards for getting drunk. We regard it as altogether a waste of sympathy, to excuse, or to make less heinous, a crime committed by a man whilst drunk. God, the creator of all, has endowed all men with reason; and education has taught *nearly* all, the difference between right and wrong. Any man, therefore, who dethrones his reason by getting drunk and then commits crime, should be doubly punished. If a man were to adopt any other means of producing insanity; and under its influence outrage society by committing flagrant crimes, the public indignation would not long slumber against him; no one would think of excusing him for his outrages, but prompt and summary punishment would be visited upon him. Why then are men made mad by rum, looked upon as poor unfortunate creatures, who cannot *conveniently* resist the inclination to outrage propriety and war against the decencies of life? Why are such men allowed to go unpunished, and even to escape confinement in an insane hospital? Why is drunkenness thus constituted a virtue, in that it recommends its subjects to favor and toleration, in all the criminal difficulties into which it brings them? It is time that a change in public opinon were effected in reference to this matter. A man whips his wife and abuses his children, even murders his friend while drunk, and immediately a morbid sympathy is manufactured, for the purpose of effecting his escape from doubly merited punishment. "Poor fellow" is said of him "he was drunk. He would not have done so in his sober moments." Voluntary insanity, should never be allowed to mitigate the responsibility of crime, but should increase its heinousness and add to the amount of its punishment. Let all who love the bowl, be taught that what whiskey and brandy, are allowed to do through them, *they*, and and not whiskey and brandy are responsible for. John Smith should be made aware that he does not lose his individuality by getting drunk, but that he is John Smith drunk or sober, and that in either case, he is accountable for the acts of that important individual.

Winter is at Hand.

Winter is at hand! Heard ye not his shrill whistle from the snowy hills of the north? In that whistle there was terror for many a heart. Saw ye not the white mantle with which he wrapped himself about, as he came down suddenly and unexpectedly upon us? It was a mantle of snow. It is not usual for a white garment to inspire unpleasant emotions in the beholder, for white is the emblem of purity; but there are thousands who looked upon the spotless vestiture of the stern old king of the north, with sincere un-pleasantness and deep solicitude. It was to them a token of stern suffering, a realization of keen and piercing cold and pressing want. It was the assurance that cloud of doom, which for months had lowered over their prospects, was about to break upon them in a storm of stern reality. Oh how have they dreaded the advent of the merciless old hero, and prayed that his approach might be delayed; and as flower after flower faded, and leaf after leaf was severed from the tree, and came floating down upon the chill bosom of the earth, their apprehensions were heightened, until at length they were summoned to stand in the presence of the unrelenting tyrant, and to brave his stern rigors. Such brings gladness to many, but sorrow and suffering to more. Oh! who can estimate the weight of desolation which settles down upon the heart of the widow, as she looks upon her fatherless children and reflects that they are all unprepared to brave the winter's wrath. Who can take in, adequately, an idea of the amount of gloom which gathers around the "hearthstone with no fagot,"—while the winds are howling fiercely without?

Should not the season teach us all the duty of doing something to smooth the brow of the stern old monster, by alleviating the distresses of the poor. We are glad that a noble movement, looking to this end, is on foot in our city, and that a generous subscription has already been raised toward the object. May we not hope that the sum will be increased to thousands, and that the poor of our city will thus be placed in circumstances, at least of tolerable comfort. Let those who sit by the blazing hearth and share the fare of the well filled board, think of the suffering poor, who in lonely garrets and shattered tenements—many of them aged and infirm—feel the pitiless peltings of the wintry storm, and thinking, let them vindicate their humanity by acting.

A word to those who write for the Paper.

Any one who is inexperienced in the art of printing, knows nothing of the extreme difficulty of getting everything precisely correct. The utmost vigilance is unequal to the task of presenting even a perfect copy of a *book*, much less of a newspaper. Indeed, it is asserted, that not five perfectly printed books have ever been issued from the press. If this be true of books, what can be expected of newspapers, which of necessity, are hurried out with the rapidity of steam. If therefore, the orthography of every word should not be absolutely faultless, if the punctuation points should not be all precisely where they ought to be—even if the grammar of a sentence should be rendered quite questionable, by the mixing up of the singular with the plural, or by the government of verbs being transferred to something other than the nominative case—all should not be attributed to ignorance in the author, or careless-ness in the printer; for both are doubtless, in most cases, innocent, and the types alone have done the mischief. Where so many thousands of little metallic pieces, of perhaps fifty different varieties are required in the composition of a single column of matter, it is absolutely impossible to attain perfection, or in reference to newspapers, to make a near approach to it. We flatter ourselves that the Fountain is as free from such defects as most papers, and yet, even in our own editorials,—where we may be naturally supposed exercise unusual watchfulness, we are sometimes mortified at the libels the types publish, against our better knowledge and more excellent taste. In our last number, for instance, in a notice of "Knights Templar Division," the proof of which we thought we were very careful in reading, there appeared several gross errors.

We allude to this matter here, for the purpose of satisfying those who are disposed to find fault, that mistakes in newspaper printing are very difficult of avoidance; and for the further purpose of reminding them, that our efforts to present a perfect typography, may be much facilitated, by a little care on the part of those who write for the paper. Manuscripts submitted for publication, should be written in a clear and legible hand; the punctuation marks should be properly placed, and nothing should be left in a condition requiring the compositor to guess at the author's meaning. In most cases, the good sense of readers will correct errors, but there are instances where a slight mistake, may lead to a construction entirely different to the author's meaning.

Dedication at Elk Ridge Landing.

At 9 o'clock on Thankgiving morning about 300 Sons, accompanied by Lafayette and Mount Vernon Sections of Cadets, and the fine Band of the Independent Greys, started from the Pratt street Depot to join in dedicating the Temple of Triumphant Division, No. 38. On arriving at the Relay House, they were received by Triumphant, Patapsco and Severn Divisions and the Avalon Band, and escorted through the principal streets to the Temple, where, after prayer by Bro. Casey and Music by the Bands, W. P. Griffith delivered the dedicatory address. It abounded in well delineated figures appropriate to the occasion. It was well written and delivered in a manner that must have convinced all present that the orator was master of his subject.

At the conclusion, the line was again formed and marched to the M. E. Church, where had been provided a handsome and plenteous collation, which was partaken of by all present with an earnestness that plainly showed that many had come without their breakfast, or that the bracing country air added considerably to their appetites.

After all had freely partaken G. W. A. Spencer was invited to the stand, and spoke for some time in his usual interesting and impressive manner, when the line wasagain formed and the whole body, numbering over 500, visited the Avalon Iron Works. Upon returning, after taking leave of the brethren, the cars started for Baltimore. The ceremonies of the occasion, and the kind reception received, were of the most satisfactory nature; nothing occurring to mar the joys of the day.

The Temple is of brick and three stories high. The upper room is designed for the meetings of the division and is very neatly and tastefully fitted up. The two lower floors are occupied as dwellings. The entire cost of the building is $2500.

No division in the state has had more to contend with than Triumphant, yet by perseverance, she has triumphed over every difficulty which threatened to impede her progress, and triumphantly enjoys the pleasures arising from a faithful adherence to the principles of the Order. We sincerely wish that she may ultimately so triumph as to be able exultingly to proclaim her triumphant success in eradicating the sale of intoxicating drink, from her bounds, and continue still to triumph, until she can triumphantly point to every man in her vicinity as a triumphant monument of the good archieved by Triumphant Division.

Visit to Newington.—On Wednesday evening of last week Divisions, Nos. 6, 8 and 109, in a body, visited Newington, No. 27. The exercises were conducted in Whatcoat Chapel, which had been kindly tendered for the occasion, the division room being too small to accommodate those present. The address of welcome was delivered by P W. P. Oler and responded to on the part of Lafeyette by Bro. Stockbridge—Franklin, by G. Scribe Gobright—and Excelsior by G. Con. Smith. The concluding address was by G. Chap. Poole, who enchained the large audience for nearly two hours, and such was the desire to hear him to the end that not an individual left, notwithstanding it was nearly 11 o'clock before he concluded. Newington is endeavoring to be the "Star Division of the State," which she will be, unless something unforeseen occurs, as she certainly has the material among her membership to ensure success in whatever she undertakes.

Festival of the Juvenile Daughters.—This much desired and much talked of (by the little ones) festival, came off on Thanksgiving evening, in the Saloon of the Temple, Gay street, and was all that its most sanguine friends could have desired. The children really seemed frantic with delight, and many, we doubt not, dreamed of nothing else for sometime previous nor since. The ladies having its superintendance, deserve great credit for the perfect manner in which it was gotten up. The confectionary was delicious; the oysters fine; the coffee excellent; the ladies handsome, attentive, good humored—what else could be wished for or desired.

The next annual festival will be looked for with much anxiety by all who participated, or were present on the occasion.

Ellicotts Mills.—The friends of Temperance at this place have wisely resolved to hold frequent public meetings, believing they will have a tendency to lessen the inebriation which has recently been on the increase in the village. We were informed that there are now over 17 places where intoxicating liquors are sold, several having been opened but a short time. On Sunday afternoon Bros. Smith and Wright addressed quite a number, (notwithstanding the inclemency of the day) in the basement of the M. E. Church. We were pleased to see a large number of youths present and the address of Bro. Wright, which was particularly devoted to them, will be the means of doing of much good.

Important Decision *in Regard to the License Law in Vermont.*—The supreme Court of Vermont has recently decided that a firm doing business in the City of New-York, and who, in the State of Vemont made a contract with an innkeeper to forward him, by common carrier, spirits which they knew he intended to sell in violation of the License Laws of Vermont, cannot recover the price of such spirits in the Courts of Vermont.

Thanksgiving Day.—This day was observed in our city, and we believe, in all the cities and towns throughout the state, by religious exercises. The Churches were crowded, and in all of them the occasion was improved, in directing the minds of the people to the gratitude due the Great Author of all mercies. All business was suspended, save rumselling. This business was carried on, if possible, with more than its usual vigor, and as a consequence, towards evening, numerous drunken men were seen in the streets.

Shaw's Panorama of Scenes in the Holy Land.—This beautiful panorama has been on exhibition in our city during the past week, and has afforded high satisfaction to those who have visited it. The different scenes are represented with a truthfulness and beauty which cannot fail of interesting and instructing all who may witness them. The lecture accompanying the exhibition, throws much light on the history of the Holy Land. We especially commend the exhibition to our juvenile friends. The Panorama is at Brown's Saloon, Baltimore street.

The Meeting at the Temple on Sunday afternoon, notwithstanding the storm of snow, hail and rain, was visited by quite a number of persons. The address of the Rev. Mr. Willson was one of much interest, and pronounced by some to have been the best yet delivered in the Saloon.

The Rev. Joseph T. Smith, pastor of the 2d Presbeyterian church, will deliver the discourse on to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock. On the 19th the Rev. Mr. Hamner and on the 23d the Rev. Mr. Willson, will officiate at the same time and place.

Good Samaritan Division, No. 5.—We were present at the meeting on Tuesday night, and was pleased to hear that the brethren had determined to go to work again in earnest and build up the Division as in former times. Some had become lukewarm, but the kind encouragement given by G. W. A. Spencer, infused new life into those present; and we look to the time as not far distant, when Good Samaritan hall will re-echo to the busy hum of the Sons of Federal Hill.

Patapsco Division, No. 11.—On Saturday evening, in company with Bros. Wright and Smith, we visited our brethern of Ellicotts Mills. The meeting was not so well attended as we had hoped to see it. We were pleased, however, to hear that the division is again reviving, and the prospects more bright than for some time since. The addresses on the occasion will be productive of benefit. A little exertion on the part of the membership will be of much good.

Marion Society.—The meeting on Sunday afternoon was well attended. Addresses were delivered by Col. Pindle, and Messrs. J. Q. A. Buck, E. A. Slicer, John Bunting and J. H. Westwood. On Sunday afternoon next at 3 o'clock a sermon will be delivered by the Rev. Adi Pindle; and the Monument street church choir will perform several of their choice pieces of music. The public are invited to attend.

☞The corner stone of the Virginia Washington Monument is to be laid at Richmond on the 22d of February next.

Correspondence.

Washington Nov 29th. 1849.

Bro Young:—Thinking that another letter would not be out of place, from one who is only an occasional correspondent. I take the earliest opportunity after the fatigues of the day to inform your numerous subscribers of the affairs of the metropolis—I mean the doings of the Temperance army; of which there are many enlisted, but ample room on the rolls of the corps for as many more as feel disposed to join us. To be sure the inducements held out *do not seem*, quite so flattering as those held out by "Uncle Sam," but they are of more advantage and utility by the guarantee of good health, and better *standing* in society.

This day being "Thanksgiving Day" was celebrated by the different *corps* of Temperance Legion by a grand procession, in which were to be found Sons of Temperance, Rechabites, Junior Order of Brothers of Temperance, and "Knights of the Chrystal Fount," the latter order being composed of boys from the age of six to fourteen.

The procession moved at 10 o'clock from Temperance Hall. (composed of the Grand Division, Timothy No 1; Crystal Fount No 3; Equal No 6. Northern Liberties No 12; and the Junior Order of Brothers of Temperance,) and proceeded to the Presidents' House to meet the Divisions from George Town, and then returned towards Capital Hill to meet Howard Division No 10, from thence to Temperance Hall according to the published programme, with the single exception of 8th street, down which we went for the purpose of exhibiting ourselves to the *Little* Grog shops which are on that street; but we finally reached the long looked for Temperance Hall about half past 12 o'clock; which, as the sequel will show, paid us for all our trouble.

G. W. P. J. C. Harkness presiding 1 Prayer by the Grand Chaplain. Rev. C. W. Denison. 2 opening ode sung by Sons of Temperance. 3 Music by the Band (Senor Garcia's.) 4 Original Hymn by Mrs. C. W. Dennison. 5 Music by the Band. 6 Glee by the George Town Glee Glub. 7 Dedicatory address by T. W. Tipton of Ohio. 8 Original Hymn by Bro. C. W. Denison, W. P. and G. Chaplain. 9 Music by Band. 10 addresses on Rise and Progress of the order of Sons of Temperance by P. G. W. P. A. F. Cunningham. 11 Glee by George Town Club. 12 Music by Band. 13 Original ode by Bro. H. C. Henderson. of Iowa, 14 Prayer by Rev., Brother Wm. Collier. P. W. P. 15 Music by the Band.

As a general thing, every thing passed off well without anything to mar the proceedings or creating disorder. Among the audience might be seen both old and young, from the old man bowed down with years, to the gay, boisterous youth, and one thing which I had will nigh not noticed, was the display of *beauty*, I would venture to say that no assemblage could have turned out so many pretty faces as did Washington on this day. No, even Baltimore, famous for its beauty the world over, but the ladies, God bless them, are ever foremost in every thing that tends to the good of their opposite sex. The music by Senor Garcia's Band was excellent and tended no little to enliven us on our march. The addresses were delivered in an appropriate and masterly style by the orators of the day, who are both well known advocates for the good old cause, and should you ever need an orator you could select no better the states over. The Hymns composed by Rev. and Mrs. C. W. Denison were the subjects of general praise throughout the assemblage; may they both live to write many more. The ode by H. C. Henderson was also well spoken of.

The Glee Club from George Town sung many pieces which were sung admirably and no doubt receive the thanks of the concourse assembled. This Hall you will recollect was destroyed during the last spring by the incendiary's hand, but has now been rebuilt, remodelled, and rededicated, and the convenience with which every thing is arranged reflects great credit on the architect Bro J. C. Harkness of this city.

The Section of Cadets, of which I spoke in my last letter, are now ready, (at least a number of them) and are only waiting to receive some information as to their formation, the number required to procure a charter, Initiation Fee, &c.

The new Tent of Rechabites, Arlington No. 322, is still progressing slow, but sure but when once under way will give some of its seniors a tight race. Look out, boys!

Mount Vernon No 265 has carried the day in the way of members having initiated seventeen new members (as I learn from one of its members,) this quarter beginning on Nov 1st. Beat it who can?

Yours truly,

"Crystal Fount."

Washington, Dec. 1, 1849.

Sir:—I have been directed by Arlington Tent, No. 322, I. O. of R., to furnish for publication, a list of its officers, together with the date of its institution, which I herewith annex:

Arlington Tent, No. 322, I. O. of R.
Instituted—November 13, 1849.

Henry D. Cooper, Sh'd; John R. Harbaugh, P. C. R.; John R. Piper, C. R.; Phineas B. Bell, D. R.; Daniel Smith, R. S.; C.—— Bohrer, F. S.; Henry D. Cooper, T.; E. W. Hansell, L.; David P. Kurtz, I. G.; William W. Demain, O. S.

As the list heretofore given, was incorrect in some respects, it was thought proper to have a correct one published.

Very respectfully, yours,
Daniel Smith, R. S.

Sons of Temperance.

Progress of the Order.

Maryland.—Robert Blume Division, No. 114, was instituted at Cumberland, Alleghany co., on the 26th Nov., by D. G. W. P. Geo. Harrison. Officers: Frederick Wink, W. P.; F. W. Schrieber, W. A.; John P. Hose, R. S; D. W. Luther, F. S.; George Rambo, T.; Emil Wifflin, C.; John I. Luther, A. C.; Philip Null, I. S.; Geo. Reeflumel, O. S. This Division works in the German language; and as there is a large number of those who hail from the "fatherland" in Cumberland, much good can be accomplished.

Rock Hall Division, No. 115, S. of T., was instituted Nov. 21, at Rockhall, Kent co., under very flattering auspices, by P. W. P. Geo. S. Redden, who was specially deputized for that purpose. About twenty presented themselves for initiation, being a good indication of the feeling which is entertained for the Order by those having no connection with it. The officers elected are: B. S. Brevett, W. P.; J. H. Edes, W. A.; Jos. Harris, R. S.; W. McK. Taylor, A. R. S.; T. K. Bruff, T.; Samuel Riley, F. S.; S. A. J. Wickes, C. T. D. Burguess, A. C.; Wm. Adkinson, I. S.; L. Ashley, O. S., and Henry Blackiston, Chaplain. This Division promises to be one of the first in the State, and, we doubt not, from the field of labor before them, well render a good account of their acts at the next meeting of the Grand Division.

New-York.—Rockton Division No. 583 was instituted by D. G. W. P. J. O. Degrush, at Little Falls, Nov. 19. Thos. Briggs, W. P.; John W. Dygert, R. S.;

A charter has been granted to open Copenhagan Division No, 45, at Copenhagan, Lewis co,—This Division, and a Union of the Daughters of Temperance in the same neighborhood, owe their existence to the labors of Br. Murrell, the reformed sailor.

Areade Division No. 566 was instituted Oct. 30th at the village of Areade, in the county of Wyoming. H. S. Parker, W. P.; D. O. Sherman, R. S.

New-Hawpshire.—The officers of the Grand Section of Cadets are as follows A. B. Sanders, G. W. P.; John J. Belle: Nashua, G. A. P.; Wm. H. Odlin, Rochester, G. S., A. J. Couch, Manchester, G. T.; Gilman Rand, Exeter, G. C.; E. H. Davis, Manchester, G. G.; E. M. Shaw, Exeter, G. W.

Tennesee.—There is qnite a waking up among the Sons in Tennesee, every where except in Memphis, where They are low in consequence of the advice of physicians to use brandy as a cholera preventive.

New Jersey.—Vernant Division No 110 was instituted at Lower Bank, Burtington co. on Wednesday evening, October 31st. Joseph Adams, W. P.; Nathaniel Vansant, R. S.

Connecticut.—Charters have been granted for the following new Divisions, viz. Kent No. 84, located at Kent; and Poquonock No. 85, located in Windsor.

Alabama.—Pine flats Division No. 301 was instituted on the 2d inst. by D. G. W. P. Van Hoose. J. R. Lang, W. P.; H. Watson, R. S.

Necessity and Duty.

We would not call attention to the necessity and duty of "Sons," (aye, and even other Orders) becoming acquainted with the Rules and Usages of the Order, were it not for the fact that some Divisions within our knowledge (not, we are satisfied from any intention or wish to avoid any duty obligatory upon them, but from a want of information,) do not in some rather important matters act conformably to the requisitions of the Rules of the Order; and we cannot better bring this matter before the Orders, than by an extract from an editorial in a late number of the Pledge of Honor of Adrian, Michigan. We doubt not that what is here said, will in a more or less degree apply to all Temperance Orders—as follows:

"There must be system in all things, else confusion will take place. There must be a knowledge of the system to insure a harmonious action of the various parts of the whole. Our institution is organized on the same basis as our National Goverment, with Subordinate. Grand and National parts, with laws for each and general rules for all. If a Division is not in possession of all the Documents relating to the government of it, how can it be expected that it can conform to the laws of it. We cannot have in our Order, as there are in our National Government, men whose business it is to collect, revise and explain the laws, therefore every Division should procure copies of the Minutes of the National Division. It can be done at a trifling cost. Every Division in our State is furnished with a copy of the Minutes of each Session of the Grand Division, and it is expressly ordered that it be read publicly in the Division.

"W. P's. should not neglect this—it is very important—for how else are the members to know what has been done by the G. D's, for there being so few copies, not many can examine them, therefore they must take the *ipsedixit* of the W. P., or of the Delegates. And more than this, Jefferson's Manual should be on the table of every W. P. for although the prime cause of the organization of the Sons was to give permanence to the temperance reformation, yet there are many incidental advantages to be derived from it and prominent among them is the mental improvement of the young men and the familarity it gives them with parliamentary usages. We very much dislike when we go into a Division Room to see that every motion has to be made by one or two members—it is commendable in them to do so, for the business must be transacted; but every member should feel himself, as he is, entitled at all times to be heard, and when ever an opportunity offers, let him make use of his privilege. One impropriety that many Subordinate Division fall into, or rather are guilty of, is substituting other music for that furnished by the National Division. It has, at considerable pains, prepared music for all its subordinate parts—has furnished them with, and ordered its use. It should not be neglected for although i may appear trivial yet it will not do to neglect any thing, however unimportant it may seem, when we wish to make anything systematic."

☞There are 9,800 Sons of Temperance in Missouri, nearly 1,200 of whom are in St. Louis. Out of the whole number there were only thirty-five deaths during the year ending October 1st. This fact, when considered in connection with the fearful scourge which spread throughout that State, speaks volumes for the order.

☞It is said that a majority of the members elect to both houses of the Legislature of Texas are members of the Order.

I. O. of Rechabites.

Pennsylvania.—In Philadelphia, the Order is on the increase. There are now eleven Tents under the jurisdiction of Pennsylvania District Tent, No, 22, and charters will be applied for in the course of a few weeks. In this State, the Order is comparatively but little known: never appearing prominently before the public, they have confined their operations within the circle of their respective Tents, and depended almost entirely upon the private influence and character of their members for the encouragement of their list of membership. It speaks well for the Order to say that violations of the pledge are of rare occurrence.—*N. E. Washingtonian.*

Temple of Honor.

The Temple Order in Massachusetts, although not so numerous as in many of the Middle and Southern States, is in a healthy condition, and, considering the obstacles which have been met and successfully overcome, consequent on the change which has lately taken place in its constitution, the increase of membership is very encouraging; and lively anticipations and cheerful hope seem to actuate every member, with a determination to persevere in the objects of the fraternity. The Order of Temples has been separated from the Sons of Temperance, and are now to work under a new constitution. The work of the Order has been revised and very much improved. We see nothing to prevent this Order from going a head.—*N. E. Washingtonian.*

Youth's Department.

Stop! Stop!!

Little boy, stop; I entreat you, stop!—Do not go in a tavern. It is an evil place.—The boys and men that go in there are almost sure to learn many evil habits. One learns to lie, another to swear, another to steal. Some learn to chew and smoke tobacco, some to drink rum, all learn to gamble, and not a few have all these vices effectually fastened upon them.

It matters not that you were only going to see them roll, (save that you have no bad motive,) others have gone in there for the same purpose and have been enticed from rectitude, truth, and virtue, and ruined. No good is to be found there. No one ever knew an individual to be made better by going to such places; but thousands have been ruined, have made their kind parents miserable, and caused them to sink through grief, into untimely graves. As you value your respectability, stay away. All the associations there are evil. You may find truer and sweeter pleasures by far, elsewhere, and where you will be surrounded by no evil associations, and exposed to no evil influences. Go call your little playfellows, and go out into the woods where you may hear the birds sing, and watch the nimble squirrel as he jumps from tree to tree; or go forth into the fields and view the pretty flowers, and inhale their sweet odors. This will awaken thoughts that will improve you, and do you good. Or, engage in some clever sport. There are a thousand ways in which you may amuse yourself. Do anything, only keep from evil, and exposure to evil, as far as you can.—*From the Scholar's Leaf.*

The Boy who wouldn't Haul Whiskey.—A lad who drove four miles to a mill for a load of flour to haul to the canal, was told he could not obtain it, the mill being out of repair; but, that he might not lose his half day's work, (worth a dollar,) the miller said, "You may drive across to the distillery, and load up, and I will pay you the same price that we give for hauling flour."

The lad thought a moment, and said, very pleasantly, "I don't know what father will say, but our horses can't haul whiskey—*not to-day;*" and wheeling them off, drove home and told his father.

"You have done right, John," said his father, "touch not, taste not, handle not.' Carry out your principles anywhere and everywhere, and be kind about it, but decided."

His horses don't "*haul whiskey.*" His temperance lecture cost him a dollar; it was short, but it was a good one. Wasn't it boys?

Sunday Reading.

Contentment.—"I have learned in whatsoever state I am therewith to be content," was the exclamation of a great man. He who can say this, possesses the elements of true happiness.—There are multitudes in the world who seem to have all that heart can desire; an ample fortune is theirs, health, friends; numerous relatives are theirs; and yet they are ever fretful and dissatisfied. There countenances are rarely relaxed with smiles, they are harsh and censorius in their judgments and seem to have not even a remote conception of happiness. There are others again whose bread *is* provided by their daily toil, the rich and affluent look upon them with disdain, they have few friends, and yet they seem to be ever cheerful and happy. Now why this difference? The former have no contentment; the latter are contented. Be a man's circumstances what they may they are always improved by a contented mind. Without this it is not possible for any external circumstances to supply us with satisfaction.

There is but a single condition in which we would be glad to see men discontented, and that is when they are pursuing a course of moral degradation. We would be glad to see the inebriate discontented with his cups, his jovial companions, and his destructive conduct. We should be glad to see him made so completely wretched that he could find no possible peace until he had sworn eternal hatred to the destroying poison. —*Pennfield (Ga.) Banner.*

The Pure in Heart.—The springs of everlasting life are within. These are clear streams gushing up from the depths of the soul, and flowing out to enliven the sphere of outward existence. But, like waters of Siloah, they "go swiftly." You must listen to catch the silvery tones of the little rill as it glides from its mountain home; you may not witness its silent march through the green vale, but its course will be seen in the fresh verdure and the opening flowers; its presence will be known by the forms of life and beauty which gather round it. It is ever thus with the pure. You may not hear the "still small voice," or heed the silent aspiration; but there is a moral influence and a holy power which you will feel. The wilderness is made to smile, flowers of new life and beauty spring up and flourish, while an invisible presence breathes immortal fragrance through the spiritual atmosphere.

The Family Circle.—A family is society in miniature; home is its location; woman its presiding spirit; whatever destroys its primary features must disturb the tranquility of its joys; introduce evil into its atmosphere of good; inflict miseries, not olny on her, but on all its members; and it will effect the whole community of which it forms a portion. The fountains of happiness thus rendered impure, send forth their turbid waters to lay waste the land. Thus intimately is the family relation connected with the progress of society.

Home.—Home is the sacred residence designed by divine goodness for the happiness of woman. Over its quiet retirement she was formed to shed her peaceful influence, and in the conscious freedom with which she is permitted to discharge the responsibilities which its relations impose, to receive happiness herself, and communicate it to those with whom she is connected in relationship and in love.

☞A tombstone in Cleveland bears only the words "*Little Charley.*" How much do those two words tell of a blighted hope, a withered flower, a desolated hearth. Grief is eloquent in its very silence.

Miscellaneous.

A Grave Without a Monument.

The noblest of cemeteries is the ocean. Its poetry is, and its human language ever will be, unwritten. Its elements of sublimity are subjects of feeling, not of description. Its records, like the reflection mirrored on its waveless bosom, cannot be transferred to paper. Its vastness, its eternal heaving, its majestic music in a storm, and its perils, are things which I had endeavored a thousand times to conceive; but until I was on its mighty bosom, looking out upon its moving mountain waves, feeling that eternity was distant only from the thickness of a single plank. I had tried in vain to think and know the glory and grandeur of the sea. I there first felt what John of Patmos meant when he said of heaven, "There shall be no more sea." But there is one element of moral sublimity which impressed my mind, and which I should be pleased if I could transfer in all its vividness to the minds of our readers. The sea is the largest of cemeteries, and all its slumberers sleep without a monument. All other graveyards, in all lands, show some symbols of distinction between the great and the small, the rich and the poor, but in the ocean cemetery the king and the clown, the prince and the peasant, are alike undistinguished.

The same wave rolls over all—the same requiem by the minstrels of ocean, is sung to their honor. Over their remains the same storm beats and the same sun shines, and there, unmarked, the weak and the powerful, the plumed and the honored, will sleep on, until, awakened by the same trump, the sea will give up its dead. I thought of sailing over the slumbering but devoted Cookman, who, after his brief but brilliant career, perished in the President—over the laughter-loving Power, who went down in the same ill-fated vessel we may have passed. In that cemetery sleeps the accomplished and pious Fisher; where he and thousands of the noble spirits of the earth lie, no one but God knoweth. No marble rises to point out where their ashes are gathered, or where the lover of the good and wise can go to shed the tear of sympathy. Yet that cemetery hath ornaments of which no one can boast. On no other are the heavenly orb reflected in so much splendor. Over no other is heard such noble melody. In no other are so many inimitable traces of the power of Jehovah. Never can I forget the days and nights I passed on this noblest of cemeteries, without a single human monument.—*Giles.*

Modern Definitions.

Distant Relations.—People who imagine they have a right to rob you if you are rich, and insult you if you are poor.

Belle.—A beautiful, but useless insect, without wings, whose colors fade from being removed from the sunshine.

Heart.—A rare article sometimes found in human beings. It is soon, however, destroyed by commerce with the world, or else becomes fatal to its possessor.

Housewifery.—An ancient art said to have been fashionable among young girls and wives, but now entirely out of use, or practised only by the lowest orders.

Editor.—A poor wretch, who every day empties his brain in order that he may fill his stomach.

Wealth.—The most respectable quality of man.

Honor.—Shooting a friend you love, thro' the head, in order to gain the praise of a few others whom you despise and hate.

Business.—Business, says a celebrated writer, is the salt of life which not only gives a grateful smack to it, but dries up those crudities that would offend, preserves from putrefaction, and drives off all those blowing flies that would corrupt it. Let a man be sure to drive his business, rather than let it drive him. When a man is but once brought to be driven, he becomes a vassal to his affairs. Reason and right give the quickest dispatch. All the entanglements that we meet with arise from the irrationality of ouselves or others. With a wise and honest man a business is soon ended, but with a fool and knave there is no conclusion, and seldom even a beginning.

Self Control.

There is no lesson of such importance to a young man as one of self control. The individual who, early in life, suffers his appetite or his passions to run away with him, will soon find that if he cannot keep himself others must bind and control him. An intemperate man went to a physician and asked how he could be cured of intemperance. Steal a horse, sir, said the Doctor. Steal a horse! said the man, you must be joking. No sir, I am not joking. I am in earnest. Why, how will that cure me? Cure you! why you will be thrown into the State prison and there you can get nothing to drink. If you cannot control yourself, you must be controled by others. And if you lay in State prison long enough, you may be entirely cured. But what young man will so lose the mastery of himself that he must thus be forced into temperance. Be it, boys, your first principle, to control yourselves. Let not the cigar, or the wine cup or any forbidden desire govern you. He that conquers himself, is as he that taketh a city.

Gradations of Drunkenness.—There is a Rabinical tradition related by Fabricus, that when Noah planted the vine, Satan attended and sacrificed a sheep, a lion, an ape, and a sow. These animals were to symbolize the gradations of inebriety. When a man begins to drink he is as meek and as ignorant as the lamb; then becomes bold as the lion; his courage is soon transformed into the foolishness of the ape; and at last wallows in the mire like a sow.

☞ The Temperance Pledge is the best policy of insurance.

HYMENEAL.

On the 29th ult., by Rev. Thomas B. Sargeant, William Coles to Miss Permelia Buck, all of this city.

On the 29th ult., by Rev. E. Heiner, Richard Armiger to Miss Henrietta Baker.

On the 29th ulto., by Rev. Thos. McGee, Basil D. Sollers to Miss Pleasance C. Goodwin.

On the 27th ulto., by Rev. T. B. Lemon, Rob't H. Kirby to Miss Mary Monroe.

On the 28th November, by Rev. T. B. Edwards, John Alexander Jones to Miss Julia Mabrey, eldest daughter of Thomas B. Onion.

On the 3d inst., by Rev. A. A. Reese, Levi D. Travers to Eliza Jane, daughter of W. D. Travers, Esq., all of Dorchester county.

On the 2d inst., by Rev. Mr. Martin, Henry Collier to Miss Martha Ann Peale.

On the 26th ulto., by Rev. Mr. Clem, Wm. E. Bowers to Miss Mary Elizabeth Cochran.

DEATHS.

On Monday the 3d inst., Ellen S. Hobson, daughter of John and Ann Hobson, aged 16 years.

On Sunday, of scarlet fever, Agness, infant daughter of Joseph M. and Temperance B. Hooper, aged 10 months.

On the 1st inst, Patrick McGurk, a native of the County Derry, Ireland, in the 28th year of his age.

On the 3th inst., Margaret Chambers, aged 16 years, 10 months and 9 days, daughter of the late Robert and Martha Chambers.

On the 4th inst., John Thos. Thornton, aged 14 months, only son of Wm. H. and Frances Thornton.

On the 3d inst., Ann Maria C., in her 22d year, daughter of Robert M. and Charlotte Beam.

On the 3d inst, Louisa Rutledge, in the 46th year of her age.

On the 3d inst., Sarah Ellen, aged 3 years and 6 months, daughter of Wm. G. and Margaret Delcher.

On the 3th ulto., Susannah Deal, in the 78th year of her age, consort of the late Jacob Deal.

In Washington City, on the 1st inst., Hugh O'Connor, son of Daniel and Susan O'Connor.

At her residence, in Baltimore county, on the 14th of November, 1848, Mrs. Sophia Mace, relict of the late Dr. Charles R. Mace, aged 55 years.

THE MARKETS.

TUESDAY, Dec., 4. BEEF CATTLE.—There were offered at scales yesturday, 1,300 head of beeves, about 970 of which were sold to city butchers and packers at prices ranging from $2 to $2 25 per 100 lbs. on the hoof, being equal to 4 00 a $6 25 net, and averaging $2 75 gross. The market was active. 270 head were driven to other markets, and the balance remain unsold. HOGS.—There is a full supply. We quote them at 4 a $4 37½ per 100 lbs. The market is more active, owing to the late cold weather. FLOUR.—Holders of Howard street are firm at $4 87½, at which 3 to 400 bbls. were taken. 1,000 bbls of City Mills sold at $4 75, but the millers generally hold out for $4 87½. WHEAT.—Sales of good to prime red at 95 cts. a $1; white at 1 02 a $1 08, and family flour, white, 1 08 a $1 10 per bushel. CORN.—White, old, 54 a 55 cents, and yellow 58 a 60. New white 49 a 50 cents; yellow, 50 a 51. RYE, 55 a 56 cents. OATS 28 a 31 cents.

FREDERICK L. GRAMMER,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
No. 2, South Front street, near Baltimore st.
BILLS OF SALE, DEEDS, LEASES, MORTGAGES, INSOLVENT and other papers carefully prepared.

WM. P. SPENCER'S
Wholesale and retail
FEATHER BED, MATTRESS & FURNITURE DEPOT,
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.
Always on hand and constantly manufacturing to order, the very best article of FEATHER BEDS, HAIR, MOSS, COTTON and HUSK MATTRESSES, Bed Comforts, Cushions, Bed Sackings, Cot Bedsteads, high and low post Bedsteads, Bureaus, Tables, Work Stands, &c. Also keeps a constant supply of Cane and Windsor Chairs, Rocking do., Childrens' do., and now in store a large supply of the best Blankets of all sizes. Feathers can be had in sacks from 30 pounds up to 50 pounds, all of the foregoing articles, the undersigned promises to sell to his city and country customers, either wholesale or retail, at prices that cannot fail to please, buying invariably for cash, and doing a cash business, he is enabled to sell at a small advance on the cost price.
Orders from the country attended to with fidelity and despatch.
N. B.—There is only ONE PRICE asked.
WM. P. SPENCER,
No. 35 S. Calvert st., Balto.

LOUIS BONSAL,
BOOK BINDER AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURER,
No. 125 Baltimore street, upstairs.
Constantly keeps on hand a large assortment of BLANK BOOKS, wholesale and retail. MACHINE RULING executed and all kinds Blank Books made to order Periodicals and old Books bound with punctuality on the most reasonable terms.

NURSERY!
WM. BAIN, at his Nursery, near the Toll Gate, on the Reisterstown road, is prepared to furnish at short notice any description of FRUIT TREES of a healthy and superior quality, at very low prices. Orders left at his residence, No. 172 PEARL-ST., Baltimore, will receive prompt attention.
☞ Grafting and Budding attended to personally. oct-tt

LIME, BRICK, AND HORSE FEED.
The subscriber keeps constantly on hand LIME by the brl., hhd. or bushel, for exportation or city consumption. He also keeps HORSE FEED of the different kinds, such as Corn, Rye, Oats, Ship Stuff, Brown Stuff, Shorts, Midlings, Chopped Rye, Corn Meal and Hay by the bale, all of which he would be pleased to dispose of at fair prices.
THOS. TROTTON,
je2 *No. 54 Buchanan's Wharf.*

BUTTER! BUTTER! BUTTER!
The undersigned having opened a BUTTER and MILK DEPOT, at No. 7 North High st., four doors N. of Baltimore street, are prepared to furnish those who may give them a call, with a pure and fresh article at market prices As we are daily receiving fresh Butter and Eggs from the best Farms in Maryland and Pennsylvania, Dairies will be supplied regularly and on the most accommodating terms. Butter delivered in any part of the city at market prices.
jy15tf S. W. JONES & CO.

EVENING TUITION.
Instructions will be given to a limited number of young men during the ensuing season, in Mensuration, Algebra, Arithmetic, Book Keeping, Writing, English Grammar and English Composition, at the subscriber's Select English and Classical Academy, No. 1 NORTH EXETER STREET, between Baltimore and Pitt streets.
The use of Books, Pens, Ink, Paper and Light will be furnished WITHOUT CHARGE.
For particulars persons are requested to call, at any time during the day or evening, at the Academy. M. J. KERNEY.
oct20

ARIEL H. BROWN,
Has removed his establishment from 160 East Baltimore street to
No. 1 HOLLIDAY STREET,
First door from Baltimore,
Where he is prepared to manufacture
TRANSPARENT WINDOW SHADES,
lettered store Shades, Signs, Banners, &c. Also, Cords, Tassels, Racks and Roller Ends and Trimmings of every variety.
N. B.—Keeps on hand a general assortment of Transparent Shades wholesale and retail, very low for cash. A. H. B.
ap.4,'49-9m

CHEAP FOR CASH.
JAMES YOUNG,
BOOK AND JOB PRINTER,
Corner Baltimore and Holliday streets,
BALTIMORE,
Is prepared to print in a neat style BOOKS, PAMPHLETS, CATALOGUES, CARDS, CHECKS, NOTES, BILL-HEADS, CIRCULARS, LABELS, HAND-BILLS, &c. &c.
ALSO—CONSTITUTIONS AND BY LAWS OF DIVISIONS, TEMPLES, UNIONS, SECTIONS AND SOCIETIES, NOTICES, &c., together with every description of PLAIN and FANCY PRINTING with COLORED INKS, BRONZES, &c., as correct, well, and cheap as any office in the city.
☞ Having recently purchased a *very superior* ADAM'S POWER PRESS, he is enabled to do large editions of work at short notice and on the most accommodating terms.
☞ CARDS printed on a superior Yankee Card Press very cheap.

E. A. GIBBS. H. C. SMITH.
GIBBS & SMITH,
No. 73 BALTIMORE STREET,
Opposite Bool's Auction, Baltimore,
Wholesale and retail manufacturers of Odd-Fellows, Masonic, Sons of Temperance, Red Men's and Druids'
REGALIA,
And continue manufacturing to order
BANNERS AND FLAGS
of every description, suitable for the different Orders and Societies.
Ladies' Dress Trimmings, Gimps, Fringes, Buttons, Cords and Tassels. oct.18.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.
W. G. GEKLER,
144 *Baltimore street, 3 doors East of Calvert,*
Has just received a beautiful assortment of PLAIN and FEATHER EDGED FANS, also Fancy Work Baskets of various patterns, with Buffalo Shell, Silver and other Tuck Combs; Buffalo Finetooth Combs, a new article; Hair Brushes of every variety, very cheap; Soaps, Cologne, Perfumery, Powders, Puffs, Pomatums, Silk Purses, Portmonais, Suspenders, Ties, Jewelry, Gold Pencils, Silver Thimbles, Carpet Bags, Baskets, Toys and Fancy articles generally; all of which he will sell as cheap as the same can be had any where, and warranted to give satisfaction. TORTOISE SHELL COMBS made and repaired. je2

THE CHEAP BOOK STORE.
The subscribers have on hand, and manufacture to order, all kinds of BLANK BOOKS, suitable for the Order of Sons of Temperance, I. O. O. F., and for general use, which they will sell at from 25 to 30 per cent less than usual prices. They have also on hand a general assortment of BOOKS in all the various departments of Literature, viz: Theological, Medical, School and Miscellaneous, which they will sell at less prices than any other Book store in the city. Call at
J. W. BOND & CO'S
CHEAP BOOK AND PAPER STORE,
44 Baltimore-st, 4th door East of Frederick st.
N. B.—Sole Agents for the sale of Barings Lung Syrup of Naptha, the only certain cure for Coughs, Colds in the incipient stages of Consumption. m.24,'48-1y

DR. ROBERTS'
COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS,
The best and cheapest family Medicine in the world, an Alterative, Tonic, Diuretic, and mild Cathartic. Price 31¼ cents per box, containing 50 Pills.
The great superiority of "ROBERTS' COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS" over all other preparations of Sarsaparilla and Pills, is the concentrated form and purity of the extract, which, being combined with other vegetable extracts, renders them the most purifying of all medicines.
The peculiar virtues of the Sarsaparilla root have for a long time attracted the attention of the medical profession and the public, and great interest has been directed to the development of its medical properties; various syrups, tinctures and decoctions have been prepared from it, all of which have been found to contain little or none of the valuable properties of the root. Medical men are aware how slightly the root yields its virtues by maceration in water, and the impossibility of retaining it when prepared in alcohol. Hence the great value of the solid extract of which these Pills are prepared. One box of the Compound Sarsaparilla Pills contains more of the Sarsaparilla than is contained in two bottles of the syrups sold.
The proprietor experimented for several years to obtain from the root a solid extract, which should possess all its valuable properties in the most concentrated form, which he combined in the form of Pills, and has used them in his practice with the most astonishing success; and at the suggestion of many friends, he now offers them to the public at a price which makes them the cheapest medicine in the world, with the full assurance that they will be found to be the best medicine ever prepared.
The Compound Sarsaparilla Pills are used for the permanent cure of those diseases which arise from an impure state of the blood, and morbid secretions of the liver and stomach, viz: Erysipelas, Scrofula or King's Evil, Ulcers, Scald Head, obstinate Cutaneous Eruptions, Blotches, Boils, Pimples, Sore, Weak or Inflamed Eyes, Glandular Swellings, Rheumatic Affections, Pains in the Bones and Joints, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Asthma, Diarrhœa and Dysentery, Coughs, Colds, Consumption, when caused by capillary obstructions of the lungs in persons of scrofulous constitutions, Inflammation of the Lungs, Influenza, Indigestion, Headache, Jaundice, Chill Fevers, and Fevers in general, general and nervous debility, and diseases arising from an injudicious use of mercury, and whenever medicine is required to invigorate and purify the system.
They are a purely vegetable compound and may be used by persons of all ages. They are pleasant to the palate, and produce no nausea, uneasiness or griping in their operation. Hundreds of certificates could be given of those who have used them with great benefit. Purchasers will be particular to ask for "DR. ROBERTS' COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS," and observe that the green wrapper on each box has a facsimile of the signature of *Jos. Roberts, M. D.*, and to purchase none others.
All applications for agencies, and letters on the subject of the medicine, must be addressed, post paid, to C. P. FAY, New York city, General Agent for the United States, British and West India Provinces. Depot 165 Chamber street, N. Y. For sale, wholesale and retail, by J. W. BOND & CO.
44 Baltimore-st., Baltimore, Md.
Also by J. Stansbury, Annapolis; A. Henderson, Frederick; Boyd & Bro., Hagerstown; C. W White, Cumberland. je2

MRS. CROMWELL'S
BOARDING HOUSE,
No. 27 BALTIMORE-ST.,
The house occupied by the subscriber is large and comfortable, in a good location to suit the convenience of business men. The terms are moderate, and board can be obtained for a year, month, week or day. sep.27,'48-tf

OBSERVE THIS.

Gentlemen are notified that WHITMARSH, 98 Baltimore st., has prepared and ready for sale, a choice assortment of FALL and WINTER Style HATS, which for beauty and shape and finish cannot be excelled.
Special notice is requested to his Excelsior Mole-skin Hat for $3.00. sept 27,'48-tf

WILSON & CO.
Have taken the store under the SONS OF TEMPERANCE TEMPLE, opposite Odd-Fellows' Hall, Gay street, and made extensive arrangements for the manufacture of
REGALIA
of every description. They are prepared to furnish, wholesale and retail, Sons and Daughters of Temperance, Templars, Cadets, Odd-Fellows, Red Men's and Rechabite's Regalia.
Also, Banners, Emblems, Sashes, Batons, Gavels, and Staffs of office.
Individuals or associations forwarding their orders, may depend on their goods being manufactured of good materials and in the best manner, and at the very lowest prices.
All orders promptly attended to, address
WILSON & CO.,
mar.21,'49 *Temple, Gay-st.*
Members of the I. O. O. F., or Encampments, in the District of Columbia, wanting Regalia, can get all information and their wants supplied by handing their orders to Bro. L. A. Gobright, G. P., who has kindly consented to receive and forward any orders intended for this establishment. WILSON & Co.

NO HUMBUGERY.
PILES cured in a few hours by the application of CLIFT'S LINAMENT.
Messrs. Editors:—I have witnessed the most astonishing cures within a few days of several respectable gentlemen, who had long been afflicted with the *Piles*. One was a Mr. Horze, (of thirty years standing,) residing in South Charles street, west side, two doors south of Hamburg-st.; another was Mr. Samuel James, No. 296 South Charles-st.; and the third, Mr. Joseph Floyd, in the southern part of the city. Knowing Mr. Clift personally, and believing him worthy the confidence of the people, we ask the afflicted to call at his residence, *No. 286 S. Charles-st.* and satisfy themselves. Mr. Clift can obtain hundreds to certify to his moral and religious standing in the city of Baltimore, and on the Eastern Shore of Maryland.
A FRIEND TO THE AFFLICTED

CUPPING, LEECHING AND BLEEDING.
The subscriber would most respectfully inform the physicians and the public in general, that he has removed from his former residence, corner of East Pratt and Eden streets, to
No. 23 EAST BALTIMORE STREET,
between High and Front streets, the stand recently occupied by J. C. Petherbridge, as a Dentist and Cupper and Leecher, where he intends to conduct the business of CUPPING, LEECHING AND BLEEDING, and from an experience of nearly twenty years, and from the fact of his keeping always on hand the very best EUROPEAN LEECHES, he flatters himself that he will give universal satisfaction to the physicians and his friends residing in East Baltimore. He would return his sincere and heartfelt thanks for the very liberal patronage he has received from them, and would most respectfully inform them that having disengaged himself from the Drug business, he will be enabled to give his entire attention to all orders that they may be pleased to favor him with, by night or day.
GEORGE W. TUCKER.
LEECHES for sale, wholesale and retail.
je28tf

FACTS WORTHY CONSIDERATION
CONCERNING THE CURE OF DISEASES.
First.—Dr. MASSEY has proved conclusively that ACUTE and CHRONIC diseases of nearly every character *can be radically cured.* His failures to cure with such as have given him a fair trial, in accordance with his printed regulations, not averaging THREE to the hundred, in at least THREE THOUSAND cases treated in Baltimore alone, of which number are many citizens of the highest standing and influence, both male and female.
Secondly.—The annals of medical science do not furnish a single more remarkable case of *immediate* and *complete* RESTORATION TO HEALTH than many Dr. M. has effected, *which have been witnessed by influential citizens,* yet he has never given them publicity through the public prints. He preferred that FACTS should speak (as they have done) their most impressive language, for "*facts must and will stand.*"
Thirdly.—Dr. Massey employs *chiefly GALVANISM (without shocks)* He places little reliance on the virtues of a mere Galvanic Battery, but uses the current as a *vehicle* for the transmission of a remedy, and as a motive power by which he regulates the VASCULAR system, and controls the action of the vital forces, in most respects similar to the artizan who adapts the power of STEAM to suit his various purposes; and hence the patient can derive all the benefit of a constitutional remedy, without having its crude material thrown into the system. Office and residence,
74 LEXINGTON-ST.,
west of Charles-st.
N. B.—The Ladies' apartment suitably furnished for their comfort, and strictly private.
aug.18,'49

The Poet.

From the Philadelphia Dollar Newspaper.

A KING IS COMING.

BY HARRIET J. MEEK.

A king is coming—a real king;
And will hold his revel here;
Where the pæans of freedom loudest ring,
And ye bow not to prince or peer.
Your valleys will form his fireless camp,
And his bulwarks will fence the shore
That ye said should ring to the iron tramp
Of a despot's foot no more.
But what cares he for the boast of the free?
Or the soil where your fathers died?
When he flings his flag from the steepest crag
That frowns o'er the mountain's side?

Our forest-trees have already won
A look from the monarch's throne;
Or have ravelled some ray of October-sun,
And made the hues their own.
And the breeze has folded his sounding wings,
And is busy afar and near,
Reaping the glory that Autumn flings
O'er the brow of the dying year;
Strewing with green and crimson and sheen
The halls of the palace o'er;
To soften the fall of the downy pall
That shall carpet the frozen floor.

He's a strange old king; in his merry mood
There is laughter on every breath;
And his reign has hours of solitude
As deep as the reign of death.
You will start when the purple shadows fall
At the din of revelry; [ing hall,
When the storm-gods dance through the creak-
And the winds go wild with glee;
But you'll think in the still and earnest glow;
When the midnight watch is set,
That the stars are seeking a home below,
And the mountains and skies have met.

He's a wealthy king; and his treasures rare
Are sown with a bounteous hand;
He scatters crests as the mountain air,
And pearls as the ocean-sand.
O'er our northern mountains his trump will ring
When the air grows cold and clear—
A king is coming—a real king—
And will hold his revel here.

Humorous.

☞ "How do you do, Mrs. Thorpe; have you heard that story about Mrs. Ludy?"

"Why, no, really, Mrs. Gab, what is it?—do tell."

"O, I promised not to tell for the wor'd! No, I must never tell it, I'm afraid it'll git out."

"Why, I'll never tell it as long as I live; just as true as the world—what is it? come—tell."

"Now you won't say anything about it, will you?"

"No, I will never open my head about it, sacredly. Hope to die this minute."

"Well, if you believe me, Mrs. Funday told me, last n ght, that Mrs. Trott told her that her sister's husband was told, by a person who saw it, that Mrs. Trouble's oldest daughter told Mrs. Nichias, that she heard Mrs. Putein tell Naomi Blute, that a milliner told her that BUSTLES were going out of fashion."

☞ An Irishman wrote to his son at school the following letter:—

"Dear Son:—If you are well when this reaches you, we are all well. By the bearer, I send you my old brown coat: get a new one made out of it. Your mother sends you, unbeknowing to me, five pounds. I hope you will not spend them foolishly, if you do, I just can tell you that you are a silly goose, and I remain your affectionate father.

P. S.—Your sister Sally wanted me to tell you to send her a shell comb, but as I forgot it this time, and the letter was already sealed, I will mention it in my next."

GRACE AFTER MEAT.—One day at the table of the late Dr. Pease, dean of Ely, just as the cloth was removed, the subject of discourse happened to be that of an extraordinary mortality among lawyers. "We have lost," said a gentleman, "not less than six eminent baristers in as many months." The dean, who was quite deaf, rose as his friend finished his remarks, and gave the company grace:—"For this and every other mercy, the Lord's name be praised."

A DIFFERENCE.—"How much will you charge me for a horse and carriage to-day?" asked a well-known individual at the South end, of a stable keeper, on a day when horse-flesh was in great demand.

"Four dollars," responded the other, and pointing to an antiquated frame of a quadruped at that.

"Ah! my dear sir, you must have misunderstood me: I wished to *hire* the horse, not *buy* him.—*Yankee Blade.*

IRISH TWINS.—An old ragged, redfaced, forlorn-Looking Irish woman accosted us with, "Plaise, sur, for the love of heaven, give me a fip to buy dread wid. I am a poor lone woman and have two young twins to support." Why, my good woman," we replied, "you seem too old to have twins of your own." They're not mine sur, I am only raisin' 'em." "How old are your twins?" "One of 'em is seven weeks old, and t'other is eight months old, plaise God."

NEVILLE JOHNSON,
WOOD ENGRAVER,
Fayette street, 3 doors East of the Bridge,
BALTIMORE.
Views of Buildings, Machinery, Heads of Newspapers, Frontispieces, Landscapes, Seals for Divisions and Associations Cotton Stamps, &c. executed in the first style of art, and at lowest prices.

Directory.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

OFFICERS OF THE GRAND DIVISION.
EDWIN WILMER, G. W. P.
WM. P. SPENCER, G. W. A.
WM. H GOBRIGHT, G. S.
JAMES YOUNG, G. T.
REV. WM C. POOLE, G. Chap.
HENRY C. SMITH, G. Con.
JOHN DUTTON, G. Sen.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.

(Date.)

The undersigned, inhabitants of ——, believing the Order of the Sons of Temperance to be well calculated to extend the blessings of total abstinence, and promote the general welfare of mankind, respectfully petition the Grand Division of the State of Maryland to grant us a charter to open a new Division, to be called the —— Division, No. —, Sons of Temperance, of the State of Maryland, to be located in ——, and under your jurisdiction.

We pledge ourselves, individually and collectively, to be governed by the rules and usages of said Grand Division, and also, by those of the National Division.

Enclosed is the charter fee, $6.

It must, also, be stated whether the applicants are members of the Order or not, if they are, of what Division. To be directed to the Grand Scribe, free of postage.

TEMPLE.

BALTIMORE DIVISION, No. 1,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
THOMAS GREEN, W. P.
HENRY BLAIR, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

MARYLAND DIVISION, No. 2,
Meets every Friday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
THOMAS MACCUBBIN, W. P.
REUBEN CHAMBERLAIN, R. S. jan.17,'48-1y

MOUNT VERNON DIVISION, No. 4,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
CHRISTIAN BARTHE, W. P.
JAS. W. COTTRELL, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

NEPTUNE DIVISION, No. 7,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN R. SIMPSON, W. P.
JOSIAH CLIFF, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

FRANKLIN DIVISION, No. 8,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN L. MARSHALL, W. P.
SETH SMITH, JR., R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

MARION DIVISION, No. 19,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
A. W. GOLDSBOROUGH, W. P.
ABR'M. CROCKER, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

PURITY DIVISION, No. 31,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN RUTTER, W. P.
W. P. HULTZ, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

ARMITAGE HALL.

LAFAYETTE DIVISION, No. 6,
Meets every Tuesday evening at Armitage Hall, North Paca street, at 7 o'clock.
WM. A. WYSONG, W. P.
D. A. HOLLINGSHEAD, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

EUTAW DIVISION, No. 23,
Meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock, at Armitage Hall, Paca street, near Fayette.
JAMES STANDIFORD, W. P.
W. M. BRANT, R. S. feb.14-1y

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR DIVISION, No. 34,
Meets every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, at Armitage Hall, Paca street, near Fayette.
AQUILLA GILBERT, W. P.
JOSEPH A. THOMAS, R. S. feb.14,'48-1y

HOWARD HALL.

HOWARD DIVISION, No. 3,
Meets every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock, at Howard Hall, corner of Broadway and Eastern avenue. ELBERT WOLF, W. P.
JACOB YEISLEY, R. S. dec1-1y*

TEMPERANCE SOCIETIES.

MARION HALL.

MARION TOTAL ABSTINENCE SOCIETY
Meets every Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, and every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, at their Hall, Ensor street.

PLEDGE.

We, whose names are annexed, do pledge ourselves as gentlemen, that we will not drink any spirituous or malt liquors, wine or cider, and we will also use our influence to prevent others. jan.17,'49-1y

I. O. OF RECHABITES.

TEMPERANCE, FORTITUDE, AND JUSTICE.
OFFICERS COLUMBIA DISTRICT TENT, No 24.
MICHAEL FRENCH, Washington, P. D. C. R.
JOHN BOLGIANO, Baltimore, D. C. R.
WM. B. MAGRUDER, Washington, D. D. R.
ANDREW J. BANDEL, Baltimore, D. R. S.
EDWARD A. SLICER, Baltimore, D. F. S.
JOHN MILLS, Washington, D. T.
ABRAHAM HYAM, Baltimore, D. L.
EDWARD SPEAKES, Washington, D. G.
GEORGE W. BEALL, Georgetown, D. Chap.

RECHABITE'S PLEDGE.

I hereby declare that I will abstain from all intoxicating liquors, and will not give nor offer them to others, except in religious ordinances, or when prescribed in good faith, by a medical practitioner—I will not engage in the traffic of them, and in all suitable ways will discountenance the use, manufacture and sale of them; and to utmost of my power, I will endeavor to spreak the principle of abstinence from all intoxicating liquors.

QUALIFICATIONS FOR MEMBERSHIP.

Persons of good moral character, free from all bodily disease or infirmity, that would tend to make them burthensome to the Order, not under the age of eighteen, and who shall have signed the pledge of total abstinence from all intoxicating drinks, shall be eligible to membership.

Primary Tents shall be composed of not less than ten members. Persons petitioning for a Tent charter, will send their application to either of the officers of the District Tent.

FORM OF APPLICATION.

To the Officers and Members of Columbia District Tent, No. 24, I. O. of R.

The undersigned, residents of ——, believing that the INDEPENDENT ORDER OF RECHABITES is well calculated to promote the interests of the Temperance cause, and contribute to the general welfare of mankind, respectfully present this, their petition, to your Honorable Body to grant them a charter to organize a new Tent, to be hailed by the title of —— Tent, No. —, I. O. of R., to be located in ——, and under the jurisdiction of your body.

We do pledge ourselves, severally and collectively, to be governed by the General Laws and Usages of the Order, and the By-Laws of your Honorable Body.

Enclosed is the sum of $10, being the amount of charter fee.

RECHABITE HALL.

MOUNT VERNON TENT, No. 203,
Meets every Thursday evening at Rechabite Hall, on C. street, Washington, D. C.
EDWARD SPEAKES, C. R.
THOMAS E. BADEN, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

GEORGE WASHINGTON TENT, No. 265
Meets every Monday evening at Rechabite Hall, Washington, D. C., at 7 o'clock.
T. G. FORD, C. R.
J. F. TUCKER, R. S. feb.7,'49-1y

ODD-FELLOWS' HALL.

POTOMAC TENT, No. 290,
Meets every Monday evening at Odd-Fellows' Hall, 1st Ward, Washington, D. C.
CHARLES M. SKIPPON, C. R.
JOSEPH B. MOORE, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

HEBER TENT, No. 298,
Meets every —— evening at Odd-Fellows' Hall, Georgetown, D. C
W. H. EDES, C. R.
JOSEPH WILLIAMSON, R. S. aug.25'49-1y

EAGLE TENT, No. 299,
Meets every Tuesday evening at Odd Fellows' Hall, Navy Yard, Washington, D. C., at 7 o'clock.
ALEXANDER CROP, C. R.
DANIEL KLEISS, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

TEMPLE.

MONUMENTAL TENT, No. 294,
Meets every Wednesday evening in the Temple, North Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JAMES COBURN, C. R.
SAMUEL OLIVER, R. S. jan 10,'49-1y

STEVENSON ARCHER TENT, No. 296,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
WM. B. NELSON, C. R.
JAMES MULLEN, R. S. jan.17,'49-1y

POWHATTAN HALL.

HOWARD TENT, No. 297,
Meets every Thursday evening at Powhattan Hall, S. E. corner of Bond and Pratt streets, at 7 o'clock.
L. E SLICER, C. R.
W. T. GOLDSBOROUGH, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

AMERICAN MECHANICS.

MECHANICS' HALL.

BALTIMORE COUNCIL, No. 1.
Stated meetings of Baltimore Council, No. 1, O. of U. A. M., are held on Tuesday evenings at Mechanics' Hall, corner of Baltimore and Frederick-sts.
JOHN CLARK, C.
W. W. MEEKS, R. S. oct.11,'48-1y

MONUMENTAL COUNCIL, No. 2.
A stated meeting of Monumental Council, No. 2, O. of U. A. M., will be held on Wednesday evening at Mechanics' Hall, corner of Baltimore and Frederick-sts.
J. R. LOANE, C.
H. L. SIMPSON, R. S. oct.11,'48-1y

WASHINGTON COUNCIL, No. 3.
A stated meeting of Washington Council, No. 3, O. of U. A. M., will be held on Friday evenings at Mechanic's Hall, corner of Frederick and Baltimore streets.
J. W. HOLDEN, C.
SOLOMON FOGLER, R. S. oct.11,'48-1y.

GOOD SAMARITAN HALL.

JACKSON COUNCIL, No. 4,
Meets every Thursday evening at Good Samaritan Hall, corner of Montgomery and Hanover streets, at 7 o'clock. The members of the Council are requested to be punctual in their attendance.
C. W. HEWES, C.
F. W. CUSHING, R. S. oct.4,'49-1f

SONS OF LIBERTY.

WASHINGTON CAMP, No. 1,
Meets every Friday evening at Sons of Liberty Hall, No. 214 Baltimore street, over Sadtler's store, near Charles street.
ISOM EATON, W. C.
JOHN C. MEREDITH, R. S. aug.18-1y

BALTIMORE CAMP, No. 4.
Meets every Tuesday evening, at their Hall, Baltimore street, over Sadtler's store, a few doors East of Charles street.
THOMAS JAMESON, W. C.
THOS. TURNER, S. jy28-1y

DAUGHTERS OF TEMPERANCE.

OFFICERS.
MRS. MARY HAMPSON, G. P. S.
MRS. REBECCA HESS, G. S. A.
MISS SARAH BALL, G. S. S.
MRS. OCTAVIA MOODY, G. S. T.
MISS MARIANNE KING, G. S. C.
MRS. ELIZABETH LEEKE, G. S. Chap.
MRS. JULIA A. BROWN, G. S. G.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.

Applications to open new Unions must be signed by at least eleven persons, who must be ladies of good reputation and standing in the community.

(Date.)

The undersigned, inhabitants of ——, believing the Order of the Daughters of Temperance to be well calculated to extend the blessings of total abstinence, and promote the general welfare of mankind, respectfully petition the Grand Union of the State of Maryland to grant them a charter to open a new Union, to be called the —— Union, No. —, Daughters of Temperance, be to located in ——, and under your jurisdiction.

"We pledge ourselves, individually and collectively, to be governed by the rules and usages of said Grand Union.

"Enclosed is the charter fee, $5.

"It must be stated whether the applicants are members of the Order or not, if they are, of what Union, directed, free of postage, to the Grand Sister Scribe."

TEMPLE OF HONOR.

TEMPLE.

SILOAM TEMPLE OF HONOR, No. 1,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, North Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
NEVILLE JOHNSON, W. C. T.
G. W. WRIGHT, W. R. dec.27,'48-1y

MT. HOREB TEMPLE OF HONOR, No. 7,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock, in room No 1.
J. R. MERRICK, W. C. T.
WM. R. GREEN, W. R. dec 20,'48-1y

JERUSALEM TEMPLE OF HONOR, No.9
Meets every Friday evening, at 7 o'clock, at the Temple, in North Gay street. The members are urgently solicited to attend, as there is business of great importance before the Temple.
CHARLES ANDREWS, W. C. T.
JOHN FURLONG, W. R. oct.4,'48.tf

ARMITAGE HALL.

WESTERN STAR TEMPLE OF HONOR,
Meets every Wednesday evening at Armitage Hall, North Paca street, at 7 o'clock.
B. F. HAINES, W. C. T.
GEO. R. AISQUITH, W. R.

JAMES YOUNG,
BOOK AND JOB PRINTER,
Corner of Baltimore and Holliday streets,
BALTIMORE.

MONUMENTAL FOUNTAIN.

AND TEMPERANCE BANNER.

Devoted to Temperance, Pure Literature, Morality, Education and General Intelligence.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY JAMES YOUNG, CORNER OF BALTIMORE AND HOLLIDAY STREETS.

VOL. II—No. 32. BALTIMORE, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1849. NEW SERIES—No. 6.

ENOCH PRATT BALTO. FREE LIBRARY

Choice Literature.

For the Monumental Fountain.

THE OLD CITY MILL.

In the morning of life, when my fancy was young,
And boyhood's felicity gilded the hours,
When the birds of the season their melodies sung,
And time's rolling chariot was covered with flowers.

The wonders of art, and of nature combined,
Arose in astonishment as I surveyed:
What lasting impressions were made on my mind!
Tho' years have departed they never can fade.

The tones the fresh breezes that piped thro' the trees,
The hum of the bees that surrounded the hill;
Together with all that conspired to please,
Was the clack, the loud clack of the old City Mill.

The vanishing chaff as it constantly flew,
When the fruits of the harvest were merrily ground;
As the ponderous wheel, its velocity drew
From the broad sheet of water that shuffled around:

These were to my senses, attractive. How oft
Would I peep with a childish simplicity in,
As the old dusty miller's voice echo'd aloft,
In sounding his orders loud over the din.

The pigeons that hover'd around the domain—
The mill-wagon heavy that cumber'd the door,
The rats in the cellar that plundered the grain,
And harbor'd luxuriantly under the floor.

All, all animate in their visions gone by,
And serve in recalling the days of my glee;
When happiness rode on the clouds of the sky;
And earth vainly promis'd her pleasures to me.

But time's wasting powers have brought them to nought,
And the arm of improvement hath ruin'd the scene;
And on the old site, now with memory fraught,
A structure is rear'd of leviathan mein.

Then farewell to boyhood, its pleasures and fears,
Its sweet recollections enrapture me still;
I'll never forget thro' the course of my years,
The clack, the loud clack of the old City Mill.

E. H.

EVIL COMPANY.—The following beautiful allegory was translated from German:

Sophronious, a wise teacher, would not suffer even his grown up sons and daughters to associate with those whose conduct was not pure and upright.

"Dear father," said the gentle Eulalia to him one day when he forbade her in company with her brother to visit the volatile Lucinda "dear father, you must think us very childish, if you imagine we should be exposed to danger by it."

The father took in silence a dead coal from the hearth, and reached it to his daughter.—"It will not burn you, my child, take it."

Eulalia did so, and behold! her delicate white hand was soiled and blackened and as it chanced her white dress also.

"We cannot be too careful in handling coals," said Eulalia in vexation.

"Yes, truly said her father; "you see, my child, that coals, even if they do not burn, blacken. So it is with the company of the vicious."

For the Monumental Fountain.

THE DEMON OF THE BOWL.

AN IRISH STORY IN RHYME.

BY DR. J. E. SNODGRASS.

On Erin's green Isle,
There lived, in the style
In which the poor peasantry live,
One Patrick McNear,
Of whom you shall hear
A story, if ear you will give.

Before Patrick's hut
Dame nature had put,
Of trees something less than a score,
And some of these threw,
From branches not few,
A shade deep and cool round the door.

There was, too, hard by,
Tho' the region was dry,
A spring from whose fount there did gush
More water, somewhat,
Than kettle or pot
Consumed, tho' they boiled with a rush.

The surplus collected,
As might be expected,
In a little pool under the trees.
To this did repair,
As warm grew the air,
A bevy of frogs by degrees.

And here be it known,
An error has grown
From the legend, which Irishmen tell,
That St. Patrick drove,
From field and from grove,
All toads which in Erin did dwell.

That error confounds,
While going its rounds,
The "venomous toad" with the frog,
Which still may be seen,
With garment of green,
In many a streamlet and bog.

Well, one summer eve,
(In June, I believe,)
Patrick said to himself, "Be me sowl,
I'll jist have me made,
And drink 'nath the shade,
Of swate whiskey punch, full a bowl!"

Without much parade,
The punch, it was made,
And Pat was arrayed in gay plight.
Round his hat there was wreathed,
All fresh and green leaved,
The Irishman's pride and delight.*

His brawny hand held,
What often had quelled
His foes at the neighboring fair—
His shillelah strong,
Thick, almost as long,
Enough stoutest foeman to scare.

The bowl bubbled up,
And Patrick, to sup,
Snugly seated himself at the spring,
But it did'nt take long,
The punch being strong,
Poor Pat from his balance to fling.

* The Shamrock.

As boozy he sat,
"Zo-p-h-a-s, what's that?"
Fell startingly on his dull ear,
And a frog crawled up,
And took a good sup
From the bowl, with a conscience clear.

Pat knew by the jaw,
Though dimly he saw,
His frogship it was that had stole,
Right under his nose,
In spite of his blows,
His dearly loved drink from the bowl.

Ah! weak are the blows,
As every one knows,
Of strongest men under the spell
Which Alcohol lays,
As in olden days,
On all who confide him too well.

The frog persevered,
For to him punch appeared,
No fitter for men than for beast;
And Patrick, o'ercome
By his "swate" Irish rum,
Fell to sleep by the side of his feast.

He dreamed; and, of course,
The frog's chorus hoarse
Caused his vision to be confused;
And now, if you'll hear,
I'll make it quite clear,
How his dream was for his good used.

His fancy soon turned,
As brightly it burned,
The frog to a demon of woes,
Such as lurk alway,
By night and by day,
Wherever the Devil's cup flows.

The Demon, he dreamed,
At first friendly seemed—
Was wreathed, like himself, all in green;
But, ere long, he found
His deceit was profound,
For plainly his horns could be seen.

Now, frighted downright,
Pat came to his sight, [snooze.
Fully roused from his punch gendered
When lo! nought was there,
To make him thus stare,
And awfully quake in his shoes.

His frogship was gone,
Erst seated upon,
And drinking so free from his bowl.
He, too, was made drunk,
And finally sunk
To the ground, as dead as a pole!

Now, Patrick McNear
Sought his hut, 'tis clear,
A wiser and happier man.
As you may have guest,
His mind could not rest, [clan.
Till he joined Father Mathew's great

His dream taught the truth,
Unheeded in youth,
That Alcohol, while he takes life,
E'er causes to strut,
Round the poor man's hut,
The demons of woe and of strife.

An Original Essay.

For the Monumental Fountain.

TEMPERANCE.

BY QUIVIS.

"Oh! lift not the wine cup,—though pleasure may swim,
Like an angel of light round its roseate brim,
Yet dark in the depths of its fountains below,
Lurk the spirits that lure to the vortex of wo."

Amid the moral triumphs of the age, there is, perhaps, no cause that has been so little allied with selfish and foreign considerations as the subject of Temperance. Unconnected with the conflicts of political or sectarian warfare, it has advanced to the accomplishment of its designs with a purity of motive which has won the respect of those who have denied the necessity of such a reform and refused their co-operation. If at times its advocates, strongly impressed with the importance of their cause, have overstepped the boundaries of moderation and indulged in denunciation when argument was insufficient, yet the vast amount of positive good which it has bestowed upon society, must forever rescue the cause from the charge of fanaticism. It has received the countenance of those high in honorable station, and numbered among its supporters, men of the most eminent talent and exalted virtue.

The age is especially one of moral influence. The voice of power is no longer regarded as the voice of reason. Our assent may be given to error, but it is when her sophistries are arrayed in the garb of elegant language, enforced by the graces of the popular orator, addressed to the flattery of prejudice, or urged with the ex-parte reasoning of the skilful advocate. Against these, our resources must be in the firm conviction and ultimate ascendency of the truth. There being many forms of error and but one of truth, we may hope that the stalking counterfeits will soon be detected beneath their assumed disguises, and the form of truth recognized in her majestic and beautiful proportions.

As the age is one of moral influence, the formation into associations, of numbers holding the same opinions and anxious to advance some favorite object, is one of the strongest methods employed by reformers to exert an influence on the community. The sentiments of the majority can never be viewed with disregard by the minority; we become dismayed at the opposition of public opinion, and recoil before the display of numbers. Yet our associations, to be successful, should have concert of action and exert a continual energy. With but reason and good example, we have to contend against the strong impulses of appetite and the iron strength of habit. Though our banners, in many a civic display, have waved over long ex-

tending columns, yet a wide area of unconquered territory still stretches before us. The vineyards of France, the banks of the Rhine, and sunny islands in the sea, still yield with "bacchanal profusion" their annual and profitable fruitage; the smoke of distilleries in our land still blots the fair face of heaven; and thousands yet seek, in the exhileration of wine, a relief from sorrow or a source of sensual gratification.

Yet, condemned by the best and wisest of the age, the disastrous effects of intemperance, admitted by even the most criminal, her altars are still thronged with eager votaries. What then is the fatal charm which yet lingers around the wine cup?—the magic of that power which chains to its chariot wheels the man of intellect and the man of sense—the honored citizen and the degraded ruffian? These have met as equals upon the level of the same degraded appetite, yet they have reached the position by widely different paths. The sensual, uneducated man, whose perceptions are dull, whose appetites are gross, and whose means of enjoyment is limited to the objects of sense, may seek a stimulant to his obtuse nature, in the revelry of midnight debauch; the man of crime may strive to find forgetfulness in the fiery draught; the unhappy may hope to banish the sorrows of the present by indulging in strong potations; but that those, upon whose birth fortune has smiled, and whose powers of mind and moral qualites might well ensure to them earthly happiness and honor, should place themselves, even under the contingency of intoxication, demands some investigation. We know that such have fallen,—men who have gone to the banquet, like the Roman youths, with the laurels around their brows, yet have lingered until the garlands have become withered and the vigorous intellect debased to the vassalage of a craving habit.

It is an old remark, that the naked features of vice are repulsive, yet the paths to her retreats lead through flowery parterres, and we are beckoned onward by the voice of pleasure, until it is too late to retrace our steps. The progress to intemperance consists of a series of easy steps, each leading us nearer to ruin. The approach of the enemy is wary and insiduous. The first attack is perhaps under the cover of sociality. We are among friends—why should we sit with staid and solemn faces, like our "grandsire cut in alabaster." Let us drink—we shall then feel the blood flow warmer in our veins. A toast is proposed,—perhaps to the fair:—it is ungallant to refuse. Perhaps patriotic,—it is traitorous to declare, and so with our love of good fellowship, the first steps are taken in the road of vice. No warning voice here tells us that we are approaching a precipice; we are surrounded by the smiles of friends, and the hands we clasp are the hands of those we love.

The power of association exerts a strong influence over the mind; and this is the case more especially with the young. With the flowing goblet are associated images of gayety and enjoyment: scenes of festivity, where "youth and pleasure meet." We perhaps attend the celebration of the nuptials of a friend. Every thing around us invites to pleasure. The bride and groom looking happy "beyond utter"—the music, flowers, rich dresses, the blaze of lights and beauty, soft words and noisy laughter, bewilder our spirits. We are in the halls of Calypso, and the spell of the sorceress is upon us. No spirit comes to us as amid the revelry of Belshazzer, to trace upon the wall the words of doom, yet the hour to us may be one of fate, and the unavailing curses of the future may rest upon it. It is amid scenes like these, when hearts are beating high with love and sympathy, that the wine solicits our taste,—with beauty pleading us in the rosy draught, how can we refuse? Yet it is here that the pledge covers us with its moral armor,—we have taken the vow of abstinence, and though by indulgence, nothing but honor may be lost, yet to an honorable man, this is every thing.

Under the same head of association, we may notice the attractions with which literature have adorned the festal cup; and here our worshipful masters, the sons of prose and verse, are entitled to no inconsiderable portion of censure. It is the province of genius to shed lustre over the meanest and often the most unworthy object. Its power can invest with a wild grandeur the most sterile scenery. The flower of the field and the insect of the dust, in the song of the poet, convey high moral lessons; and passion and crime are often depicted as but the excesses of too generous natures. In the song and the tale we never see displayed the grossness of a degrading appetite—the slavery of a vile habit. The wine cup is lifted in the enthusiastic toast to "valor's dauntless deed and beauty's matchless eye." It is the pledge which binds brave hearts together in peril—it crowns the festivity of the banquet—is the soother of fatigue and the solace of despondence. We know in what delicious verse, breathing more of the land of his death than the clime of his birth, the poet Keats invokes the

"Draugh of vintage that hath been
Cool'd a long ago in the deep-delved earth."

The songs of Anacreon, worthy only to be chanted by a troop of Bacchanites, have been translated into every modern language. Moore and Byron and Burns, have offered sacrifices in song upon the altars of Bacchus; and it is the "blood of Velez' scorched wine" that kindles the poetic fire of the last minstrel and heightens his voice, in the pages of Scott. In many of our modern novels, the "glasses sparkle on the board," in nearly every chapter,—and it is in the lofty baronial hall, and to the clangor of martial music that brave men unite themselves together in deeds of warlike enterprise or treason, and pledge their faith in foaming potations.

Undoubtedly, these things have an influence over the mind of the young student. Generosity, valor, and all the noble qualities, are associated with the leaders of the banquet; and it is the frigid puritan alone who flies from festivity. Sanctioned by those whom we most reverence, we learn to despise the exhortations of the Temperance advocate, and deride the cold virtues of abstinence.

In the last place, we may notice the opinion of some who resort to the glass as means of relieving an occasional fit of despondency and inertness. Cleon leaves his counting room to attend a social party. The pressure in the money market weighs upon him. He has a troubled vision before him, of notes unpaid, dull times and heavy losses. Before entering upon the arena of gaiety and fashion, he endeavors to rid himself of his dismal fancies, by taking a glass of some one of the modern mixtures of strong fluids, yet, when surrounded by the gay, he still feels that his spirits are below the temperature of the assembly, and in his laudable ambition to raise them to the proper pitch, he forgets not only all his troubles, but the very proprieties of society. The student, at times, wearied with mental labor, yet not satisfied with his exertions, endeavors to prolong the hours of study by exciting his frame with the stimulus of strong drink. Yet, he should recollect that nature is not to be urged beyond her powers, and that all stimulants have a re-action and wear upon the springs of life.

Yet it is contended, that moderation in drinking is without injury in any respect. Let this be conceded—but who shall prescribe the limits of this moderation, and what influence shall stay the hand of him, who by this moderate indulgence, acquires an appetite for ardent spirits. Do not the passions increase by indulgence? Does avarice count its hoards and become content? Does the man elevated to power, rest easy in his dignities nor look at the heights above him? The lesson that man is weak and fallible is not yet to be learnt. It is well to fortify our souls with all the defences of virtue; we must guard the avenues to temptation, and shut our ears to the voice of the charmer. No man of sense, willingly wishes to inebriation;—no one courts that temporary insanity of mind, that loss of control over the members of his body, which mark the state of intoxication. Legally incapable of forming a valid contract, he becomes a mumbling idiot, an insufferable braggart or a raging madman. Yet, these are the results of indulgence. The habit in the first place is acquired, and a thousand excuses can be found for exceeding a prescribed limit. The pigmy of whom we were fearless, becomes a giant, throwing around us his sinewy arms and crushing us in a fatal embrace.

The remedy then is touch not, taste not. We should not tempt even the outermost verge of a whirlpool, within whose centre is yawning destruction. Let your vow of abstinence be recorded. If this is slavery, it is yet, perhaps, a choice of servitudes, where we choose the mildest form.

Pure and bright, sparkling in sunlight, flows the crystal spring,—no limit to its measure,—no desert without its welcome presence. Springing up by the road side or amid the woodland, it is welcomed by the tried pedestrian, and is alike grateful to the traveller and his steed. As the caravan, trailing its slow length over the arid desert, comes in sight of the long expected fountain, the Arab throws himself prostrate by its wave and hails it with shouts of fierce exultation. Its purifying virtues are symbolized in the creeds of all religions. It was in the river Jordan that Naaman, bathing seven times, was cured of his leprosy; the faithful Mussulman performs his abulations regularly as his prayers; and in the creed of the Brahman, the river Ganges rolls from the mountains to the ocean, a flood of hallowed waters. In the old mythology, it was from the wave that the goddess of love and beauty rose in her matchless charms, and it was in the wave that Narcissus beheld that charming image, for whose love he pined with wasting but unavailing sorrow.

To those who hava plighted their faith upon the altars of Temperance, we conclude with a word of admonition:—forever remember the vow. If beauty or friendship should seek to tempt you to forget your pledge, mail yourself with moral strength against their witchery. Or if wearied and tried and desponding in the march of life, you may fancy the gleaming wine a draught from the cold waters of oblivion, believe it not. Reflect that we are but the pilgrims of time. The rayless gloom that at times falls upon our path, shall e'er long be dispelled by the brightness of an eternal day. Wearied but faithful travellers, we shall unbind our sandals upon the threshhold of a brighter world, and renewing our youth at no fabled fountain, we shall

"Fill the springs of calice high,
From the springs of immortality."

Georgetown, D. C.

The Dying Girl.

'Twas night. The midnight lamp shed a softened radiance around the darkened chamber, and upon the pale features of a fair girl. Yes, she *was* fair, ah, even beautiful to look upon, and as she lay, seemingly unconscious, she seemed too beautiful for this perverse and wicked world of ours, and better fitted for the one to which she soon must go. But list', she speaks, yet in voice scarcely audible, "Mother, dear mother, is it not almost morn', I do long to see the light of one more day, for then you know I am to be made the child of Him (by baptism) who will soon take me to himself. But do not weep, dear mother, we shall not long be parted, for "life is but a dream."

It is morning. Round the bedside of the dying girl are parents and sisters gazing at the form of her whom they have loved so long, and nursed so tenderly, that it seems impossible to part with her; yet bitter as is the thought, she must soon go. Awhile they stand with eyes o'erflowed with tears, and hearts too full for utterance. Then comes the rites of baptism. And while it proceeds, the countenance of the sufferer seems lighted up with a smile almost unearthly. It passed away. Deep silence reigned while she was raised to receive the holy water. Then they gently laid der down, and tremblingly they gazed on her in breathless silence. At length she murmered, "Mother, dear mother, kiss me before I die." The mother stooped to fulfil this last request, but her lips met those already cold in death. She had departed with the waters of baptism yet glistening on her brow.—*Cold Water Fountain.*

Zeus and the Sheep.—The sheep was doomed to suffer much from all the animals. She came to Zeus and prayed him to lighten her misery. Zeus appeared willing and said to the sheep—

"I see, indeed, my good creature, I have made thee too defenceless. Now choose in what way I may best remedy this defect. Shall I furnish thy mouth with terrible teeth and thy feet with claws?"

"Ah! no," said the sheep, "I do not wish to have anything in common with the beasts of prey."

"Or," continued Zeus, "shall I infuse poison into thy spittle?"

"Alas!" replied the sheep, "the poisonous serpents are so hated."

"What, then, shall I do! I will plant horns in thy forehead, and give strength to thy neck."

"Not so, kind Father. I might be disposed to butt, like the goat."

"And yet," said Zeus, "thou must thyself be able to injure others, if others are to beware of injuring thee."

"Must I," sighed the sheep, "oh, then, kind Father, let me be as I am. For the ability to injure will excite, I fear, the desire. And it is better to suffer wrong than to do wrong."

Zeus blessed the poor sheep, and from that time forth she forgot to complain.—*Lesson.*

Home.—What a feeling does that simple word convey to his ears who knows the real blessing of a home—that shelter from the world, its jealousies and its envies, its turmoils and its disappointments—where, like some land-locked bay, the still calm waters sleep in silence while the storm and hurricane are roaring without—where glad faces and bright looks abound—where each happiness is reflected back from every heart, and ten times multiplied, and every sorrow comes softened by consolation and words of comfort—and how little like this is the abode of the great leader of fashion; how many of the fairest gifts of humanity are turned back by the glare of a hundred gas lights and the glitter of gilded lackeys; and how few of the charities of life find entrance where the splendor and luxury of voluptuous habits have stifled natural feeling, and made even sympathy unfashionable!

From the London Lady's Newspaper.

SELECTIONS FROM NEW BOOKS, &c.

RAINLESS TRACTS.

The following extracts are from an admirable article in "The Dublin University Magazine" for November:—"We have adver ed to a rainless tract on the coast of Peru; raising the eyes to the upper part of the map, we are struck with other similar tracts, but of vastly greater dimensions:—the Zahara, or northern desert of Africa; the peninsula of Arabia and highlands of the Persian plateau; the vast desert of Tartary; and another portion of the new world, embracing the table land of Mexico, and a portion of California. The presence of the Andes, the Himalayas, and the Rocky Mountains on the verges of three of these great tracts, and the probability that they arrest the clouds, borne by the prevailing winds towards the rainless districts, would seem to favor the idea of a similarly-circumstanced cordillera in Africa, and to confirm the supposed position of the Mountains of the Moon. Or it may be that, independently of mountain barriers, the ascending currents of hot air from the arid surface of the Zahara vaporise any moisture that the winds may bring, and prevent it assuming the form of rain. The aridity of the surface is thus perpetuated, and the herbless plain and rainless atmosphere react on one another in eternal sterility. Beyond the regions of the periodic rains we perceive the relative quantity gradually decrease towards the poles. Observation, in fact, shows that the average quantity of rain between the tropics in one year is, in round numbers, eight feet; in the temperate latitudes five feet, and in the arctic regions from three to one foot, being a mean amount for the whole of five feet. That is to say, if all the rain that falls in a year (not allowing for what is constantly taken up again by evaporation) were spread out in one sheet over the surface of the earth, it would form a pond of five feet in depth. At this rate it is probable that all the waters of the earth have already passed more than once through the circulating system of the atmosphere. But where the greatest quantity of rain falls, the rainy days, singular to say, are not so many in proportion to the fair days, as in the countries where the amount of precipitation is comparatively small. 'In general the number of rainy days is greatest near the sea, and decreases in proportion the further we penetrate into the interior. On the eastern side of Ireland it rains on 208 days; in the Netherlands on 170; in England, France, and the north of Germany, and in the Gulf of Finland on from 152 to 155 days; on the plateau of Germany, on 131, and in Poland on 158 days; while on the plains of the Volga, at Kasan, it rains on 90; and in the interior of Siberia, only on 60 days in the year. In Western Europe it rains on twice as many days as in Eastern Europe; in Ireland, on three times as many days as in Italy and the south of Spain.'—*Physical Atlas, Meteor.*, p. 7. The general rain-map, of which we have spoken so far, is necessarily, in some of its parts, constructed on imperfect data; but it is followed by a 'hyetographic,' or rain map of Europe ('P. A. Meterol.' No. 4), constructed with extraordinary nicety, and laid out in curves of equal humidity, with as much exactness as a geodetical map, with contour lines of elevation. Here we see our own rainy island unhappily enveloped in the margin of an atlantic field of excessive humidity, which embraces no other portion of the adjoining land, except single points of Cornwall and of Brittany respectively. The consideration of this impressive picture of our natural condition, as contrasted with the dry, airy plains of France and England, may admonish us that it is vain for a people living in such a climate as ours to contend with rivals so circumstanced, in the production of wheat; and that the growth of green crops, and the rural wealth of cattle products, are the true objects of our agricultural exertions. The production of hail and snow in the atmosphere seems to be an immediate effect of electrical agency. The poles of excessive cold coincide pretty nearly with the magnetic poles. Electric explosions are often accompanied by the fall, not only of meteoric stones, but of masses of ice: such a mass, the size of an elephant, is alleged to have fallen, in the end of last century, in India. The sudden evolution of hail during a summer thundershower is familiar to us all. The snowflakes, luminous with their electric charge, have been witnessed by Humboldt. It is in the region of ice and snow that the Aurora tinges the northern heavens with the splendors of its magnetic flashes. But we are here on the confines of an inquiry into the magnetical modes of electricity, where, we must remember, Humboldt has warned us, 'a premature satisfaction can only be obtained by those who permit themselves to set aside, as erroneous, all those phenomena which are inconsistent with their own views.' The suspension of fogs in the atmosphere also indicates the presence of some highly-elastic sustaining power. We here have the vaporized molecules coalesced into watery globules, which we can perceive around us, yet they do not fall as rain-drops. We read of a fog in Westphalia which, being blown on a forest, and there frozen, by its weight uprooted trees of three feet in diameter. How was that great weight of watery particles sustained in the thin medium of the air? Dr. Thompson collects notices of a great number of remarkable fogs, among which we would particularize a luminous fog seen off the Cape de Verd Islands, in which Ehrenberg found (but, indeed, where does he not find?) innumerable silicious infusory animalcules; and the great fog of 1783:—'It prevailed over the adjoining continent, and produced much fear that the end of all things was at hand. It appeared first at Copenhagen, on the 29th of May; reached Dijon on the 14th of June, and was perceived in Italy on the 16th. It was noticed at Spydberg, in Norway, on the 22nd, and at Stockholm two days later; the following day it reached Moscow. On the 23rd it was felt on the St. Gothard and at Buda. By the close of that month it entered Syria; and on the 18th of July reached the Altai Mountains in Asia. Before its appearance at these places the condition of the atmosphere was not similar; for in this country it followed continued rains; in Denmark it succeeded fine weather of some continuance; and in other places it was preceded by high winds. The sun at noon looked rusty red, reminding one of the lines of Milton. The heat was intense during its continuance, and the atmosphere was highly electric. Lightnings were awfully vivid and destructive. In England many deaths arose from this cause, and a great amount of property was lost. In Germany public edifices were thrown down or consumed by it; and in Hungary one of the chief northern towns was destroyed by fires, caused by the electric fluid, which struck it in nine different places. In France there were extraordinary hailstones and violent winds. In Silesia there were great inundations. The dry fogs of 1782–83 were accompanied by influenza; at St. Petersburg 40,000 persons were immediately attacked by it, after the thermometer had suddenly risen 30 deg. Calabria and Sicily were convulsed by earthquakes. In Iceland a volcano was active, and, about the same time, one sprang out of the sea off Norway. The coexistence of dry fogs with earthquakes and volcanic eruptions had been previously observed, *e. g.*, in the years 526, 1348, 1721; and, since then, in 1822 and 1834.' A somewhat similar fog overspread London before the cholera of 1831, and the influenza of 1847."

METEORIC STONES.

It is from "The Dublin University Magazine" ("Physical Geography—The Air") that we also extract the subjoined:—"We have nowhere met so full a catalogue of portentous aerial phenemena as Dr. Thomson's. We omit the ordinary terrors of thunderstorms and water-spouts, and proceed to meteors of more uncommon occurrence. The enumeration of the various recorded falls of meteoric stones, and meteoric masses of iron, is particularly copious. Adopting the theory which regards these masses as portions of other planetary bodies—fragments, perhaps, of broken or exploded stars, which, after long wandering in space, have fallen within the sphere of the earth's attraction, they convey to us the striking declaration that the *materiel* of the universe is the same throughout; and, if the material be fundamentally the same, is it not probable that its combinations and developments have also a certain analogy throughout; so that, separate as God's manifold creations are in space, there may exist amongst even the remotest of them a general relationship, perhaps the capacity for a common sympathy? The idea of the planetary system having originated in successively detached rings thrown off from a common nucleus seems also fortified by these attestations from the depths of space. Pausing to contemplate such bodies as messengers from the external world, Humboldt rises to fine eloquence:—'A meteoric stone affords us the only possible contact with a substance foreign to our planet. Accustomed to know non-telluric bodies solely by measurement, by calculation, and by the inferences of our reason, it is with a kind of astonishment that we touch, weigh, and analyse a substance appertaining to the world without: the imagination is stimulated, and the intellect aroused and animated, by a spectacle in which the uncultivated mind sees only a train of fading parks in the clear sky, and apprehends, in the black stone which falls from the thundering cloud only the rude product of some wild force of nature.'"

LOUIS PHILIPPE.

In a very amusing and well written article in "Fraser's Magazine" for November, entitled "The Elysee, Ems, and Claremont," we find the following with reference to the ex-King of France and the hopes of his party:—To do this party justice (says the writer), it is only fair to admit that it represents eighteen years of comparative order and tranquillity, of improving commerce, of European peace, of confidence, and hope; in a word, eighteen years of material prosperity. But, alas! it has no principle to depend on. To borrow M. Dupin's phrase, Louis Philippe was king not *parceque Bourbon, mais quoique Bourbon.* But the history of great nations is, or, at least, ought to be, the history of great men, and Louis Phillippe was rather great in his fortune than in himself; he fancied himself not only *bonus miles*, but also *socius fortunæ:* his overweening self-confidence was his ruin. So convinced was he that he was a favorite of Fate, that the instant the aspect of his affairs became overclouded, he lost all confidence in himself, and with his confidence fell all his power of action. But go to Claremont now, and ask the ex-King what gives him that calmness for which he is so remarkable; to what he owes that contented disposition so rarely the associate of royalty in adversity? He will tell you that, now the shock is passed, he possesses firmly-grounded convictions that the destinies of his house are not yet wholly obscured; that the Orleans race, represented in the person of the young Compte de Paris, will again govern France; that the nation still looks to his family as the source of its future prosperity, of reviving commerce, and material happiness. Thus there are three races, three parties, three dynasties; each represented by a young generation; each equally confident in its future prosperity, and equally suffering for the terrors of the past. The Elysee, Ems, and Claremont each possesses a sovereign, each its altar, with its hierophants and votaries; and there stands France, the prize to which they all think they possess some claims; that poor country, too soon to be torn in pieces by fresh convulsions, which, before its government be fixed, may have to sacrifice everything that is worth governing. It rests with the n tion to make its choice; and if, in making that choice, it should be mainly influenced by considerations of order and stability, it will find itself puzzled to decide which party represents the surest guarantees of these things. One man will tell us that Louis Napoleon can alone secure stability; he will speak of the gratitude which is due to a great name and the representative of imperial qualities. Another will assert that a Louis Philippe government affords the surest pledges for these blessings. A third will speak as we have just spoken—of legitimacy, of the divinity which hedges a king, and of the confidence which a nation derives from a legitimate succession. But if we look no further back than to the Revolution from *l'an premier de l'egalite*, we shall find, according to French chronology, that the prescriptive rights of each party are about equal. The Empire of Napoleon lasted fifteen years, the Restoration was fifteen years, the Usurpation of Louis Philippe endured eighteen years. Strange vicissitudes of life, when, in the short space of forty-eight years, the duration of middle age, we have seen three powerful destinies created and overthrown; and the heirs of three great thrones—the Duc de Reichstadt, the Duc d'Angouleme, and the Duc d'Orleans—carried away by the inscrutable decrees of Providence. They were all born to empire, but never attained it. Their births were heralded by royal salutes; each of them believed in a great future, and was, at one period or another, the hope of a great nation. So it is that the argument of prescription applies equally to all parties.

WOMEN-WORKERS.

"A man willing to work, and unable to find work," has been pronounced (says Frazer) "the saddest sight that fortune's inequalities exhibit under the sun." Poor Catherine Brooks starving on one shilling a week, with a dole of two shillings from the parish, and rejoicing with dying indignation at a threatened reduction of wages to sixpence a week, strikes us as almost sadder. We cannot wonder at the outpouring of righteous anger and heartfelt sorrow which this tragedy has called forth. But, while we sympathize with all our souls in every eloquent expression of feeling on this subject, we cannot resist the temptation to analyze and examine the causes of this remarkable natural phenomenon. The true causes can surely not be very far to seek, or very difficult to discover; and we would fain hope that, if we can find them out and make them plain to our readers, we may be the means of bringing about some alleviation of the hard lot of many helpless creatures. The subject of the overwork and under pay of milliners and dressmakers, and especially of the more humble members of that ill fated sisterhood, is not a new one. Lord Ashley, at the head of a Milliners and Dressmakers' Association, and with the assistance of a corps of zealous ladies of rank and wealth, has been for a long time anxiously engaged in devising means of ameliorating their condition; but though it is not in the nature of things that such efforts should be altogether abortive—and much good has, doubtless, resulted from them—the great and crying evil of over-work for most inadequate wages remains altogether unredressed. It is with sorrow that we express our own conviction, that in spite of all efforts of this nature, and in this direction, these evils will continue unredressed.

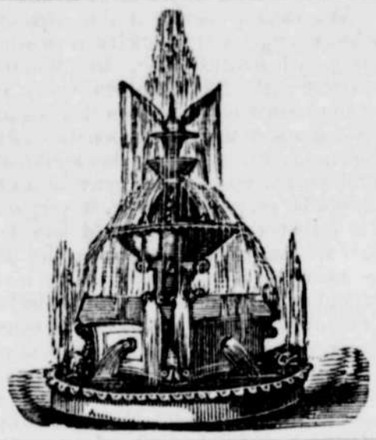
A Musical Slave.—Would one believe that even Russian despotism could have invented a musical slave? Yet such is the real truth. Fifty serfs are trained to play upon horns of different sizes, on which each one blows a single note. All the difficulty in executing it is for each one to put in his note in proper time—and this the *baton* teaches him. There is also a kind of organ in Russia, whose pipes all stand by themselves, and each one is represented by a man. Each musician has before him one and the same note, which it is necessary for him to play at the time ordered. These strange orchestras arrive at wonderful perfection in playing the most complicated pieces, and the effect is very agreeable in the country, especially at night. But imagine the stupidity of a human being condemned to produce always the same note! Represent to yourself these men-pipes, who, by the order of a pitiless master, devote themselves and their intellect to introducing always the same quantity of air into a horn transformed by that means into an instrument of punishment. This is a solitary system applied to an art essentially liberal. It is solitary imprisonment in a note of music. We defy the strongest genius not to yield to such a system, and can hardly understand why these unfortunate beings do not become deranged after a few years of this severe exercise. This is so much the more criminal, too, as the Russians have generally a natural talent for music; we know that excellent pianists can be counted in that country by thousands; and nothing would be easier than to teach the peasants (properly selected) to play upon any instrument whatever. But this would require time and care, and the despotic masters find it much more simple to teach these poor creatures, by the assistance of the knout, to fill the office of a spring to a machine. Thus the slave, instead of becoming a musician, becomes a *re* or a *la*, nothing more nor less.—*Lacroix.*

Female Liveliness.—Few things are more liable to be abused in society, especially by young ladies, than the gift of liveliness. No doubt it gains present admiration as long as they continue young and pretty, but it leads to no esteem, produces no affection if carried beyond the bounds of graceful good humor. She, for instance, who is distinguished for the odd freedom of her remarks, whose laugh is loudest, whose mot is the most piquant, who gathers a group of laughers around her—of whom shy and quiet people are afraid; this is a sort of person who may be invited out—who may be thought no inconsiderable acquisition at parties of which the general opprobrium is dullness; but this is not the sort of person likely to become the honored mistress of a respectable home.—*Table Talk.*

☞The Turks have a proverb which says that the devil tempts all other men, but that idle men tempt the devil.

☞"He who says there is no such thing as an honest man, you may be sure is himself a knave."

MONUMENTAL FOUNTAIN.



BALTIMORE:
SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 15, 1849.

TERMS:—$1.25 if left at the residence—$1.00 if called for at the office or mailed—*invariably in advance*. To those who prefer it, the price will be 12½ cents monthly, payable to the carrier at the end of the month. Single papers three cents.

☞Advertisements inserted on such terms as may be agreed upon.

GREAT INDUCEMENTS—CLUBBING.

With a view to extend the circulation and usefulness of the FOUNTAIN, we will furnish it to clubs, through the Post Office, at the following extraordinary low rates:

Six Copies, one year,.....$5 00
Thirteen Copies.....10 00
Twenty-eight Copies.....20 00

To secure the FOUNTAIN at the above rates, the full amount must be paid in advance.

Remittances may be sent through the Post Office with entire safety. Communications should be addressed to JAMES YOUNG,
Corner of Baltimore and Holliday streets.

BIBLE PREMIUM!

In order to furnish our friends an inducement to circulate THE MONUMENTAL FOUNTAIN, we hereby offer a copy of HARPER'S ILLUSTRATED BIBLE, splendidly bound, to that person who shall send us the largest number of NEW subscribers at regular club prices, from the first of July to the first of January.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—We have received several favors during the week. Among those we have read, we notice the following:

"Devotion"—a sonnet, is expressive of deep ardor of feeling. It shall be published.

"Fanny Merton"—a pretty little sketch, shall appear in our next.

"Hadji, an Eastern Tale"—a well written production, by our talented contributor, J. S. M. We infer from the abruptness with which the narative concludes, in the Mss. before us, that the author has sent us but a part it, though we are furnished with no note to direct us. Will our friend oblige us by indicating his intention, at as early a period as possible—that we may proceed to publish the tale.

"Uncle Ned."—Unless parodies are "done" in first rate style, they are discreditable to both author and publisher. The one before us is not first rate, and therefore, had better remain unpublished.

"R. O. S."—Our columns are open to you on the subject alluded to, provided the articles furnished, meet with our approval.

"Death of the Young."—There are defects in this article which a little care will remedy.

"Arlington" in our next.

OUR FIRST PAGE.—The outside of our paper this week, presents an original variety, which we confidently hope will please our readers. "The Old City Mill" will revive long cherished reminiscences. "The Demon of the Bowl" points a good moral and for the pleasantry incorporated in it as well as the finished constitution of the rhyme, is creditable to its able author. The essay on Temperance is well written and instructive, and will find general approval.

THE MEETING AT THE TEMPLE on last Sunday, was well attended, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather. The discourse of the Rev. Mr. Smith, was calculated to instruct all who were present.

Rev. Mr. Hamner, will officiate to-morrow afternoon, at 3 o'clock. Mr. H. has heretofore done the "State some service" in the cause of Temperance.

BIBLE PREMIUM!

We call particular attetion to our Bible Premium. The time is nearly out. Those who are competitors should be on the alert. There are several who have sent us nearly the same number of names.

WORK, BROTHERS!

the time is short.—Exert yourselves—the Bible is worth having, to say nothing of the honor of being the successful condidate. But three weeks of the time yet remains to gain the prize. We have heard of several clubs being formed for the express purpose of gaining the premium and presenting it to their Division.

REMEMBER!

while you delay another may deprive you of it.

The Influence of Mothers.

The influence of the mother over the child, in cases where its exercise is commenced at the proper season of life—is unlimited, and may be productive of incalculable good. If correct principles are instilled into the youthful mind, there is little danger that the boy will fall into serious moral difficulties. But not only must principles be instilled, but discipline must be enforced, else the habits and conduct of the boy, and aferwards of the young man, will be dissolute and irregular. If the boy be allowed his own way, how can we expect the man to be a good subject of wholesome law and proper restraint. The habit of subordination to government, must be formed in early life—must be commenced in infancy, else the training of after years will never suffice to accomplish the desirable end. If there were more of the proper kind of discipline practiced in the domestic circle—the state would have much fewer rebellious subjects, and crime and violence would not so frequently shock the moral sense of society.

How much may be done—indeed, how *little* is otherwise done—by the precept, example and training of the fireside, to shape out the character, and point the destiny of the child. Especially does the task, or rather the responsibility of doing this, devolve upon the mother. As the child draws from the mother the primary elements of its physical existence, so does it derive from the same source, the components of its moral being. The mother can make of the child, whatever she will. If she be judicious and wise, virtuous and upright, her child will be at principle, the same. If she be indiscreet and frivolous; impure and dishonest, the child of her rearing will also, at principle, be her exact counterpart. We say at *principle*, for though in the former case, peculiar temptations may induce a temporary deviation from the path of propriety, yet the principles deeply implanted within, by maternal love and solicitude, will rarely, if ever, fail to bring the wanderer quickly back, overwhelmed with sorrow, to the point from whence he had strayed; and so in the latter case, the youth may for a while maintain an outward decorum, with which no fault can be found,—but when exposed to temptations and allurements, he will become their easy prey, because the ground-work of virtuous principle is not within. He has not been educated in the habits of resistance against the encroachments of vice; he has no sure foundation upon which to fix his feet. If he has heretofore stood at all, he has done so by accident, and not because he has been skilled in the science of standing, and hence he is swept away by the first surge of temptation that assails him, and dashed against the rocks which beset his voyage of life. Do mothers properly think upon the tremendous responsibility which rests upon them, and so labor to fashion the character of their children?

The Sunday Law.

The near approach of the session of the Legislature of Maryland, admonishes the friends of the Sunday law, that strong efforts should be made to counteract the attempts that will inevitably be made by the opponents of this wholesome law, to encompass its repeal. Efficient and extended action should at once be had to this end, and the friends of the law, of every sect, should go vigorously to work and secure the permanency of the retention on our statute books, of this universally admitted beneficial law. With the view of giving a start to concerted action on the subject, Franklin Division, No. 8, at its meeting on Monday night, appointed a committee to wait upon the other Divisions, and solicit their co-operation, by appointing similar committees, to meet on Wednesday evening next, in the library room of the Temple, for the purpose of drafting a memorial to the legislature, praying them to continue in force the above law. It was also suggested, that the convention so appointed, recommend to the friends of temperance throughout the State, to hold a general convention in Annapolis, during the session of the legislature, for the purpose of adopting efficient measures in furtherance of the movement. We hope that the above subject will ensure the appointment of a committee on the part of other associations, and thus prepare for a general expression of opinion in reference to this important measure.

Why is it?

There is not, at present, the same amount of zeal manifest in the Temperance cause as formerly. We do not allude to the in-door organizations, merely, though they too are rather quiescent just now—but to the general cause, which looks primarily to the diminution of the evils of intemperance and to the expulsion of the curses entailed thereby, from the earth. We see, and with a good degree of apprehension, that in our vicinity at least, the places where intoxicating drinks are sold, are on the increase; and as a consequence, that drunkenness and disorder are more triumphant. A few years since an interest was awakened in the cause of Temperance, which went out over all the land, and aroused the people to harmonious and decisive action. That interest has to a great extent subsided, and a reaction has taken place, which we have reason to apprehend has carried with it many of whom good hope was entertained—back to the thraldom of Bacchus.

We will not here stop to inquire into the cause of this degeneration from a good beginning, but would urge upon all who still faithfully adhere to first principles, an increase of dilligence and courage in this great work. There is much to be done. The tyrant, under whose domination so many thousands of our fellows were crushed, is still desolating the land. He has an emissary at every corner, and is enabled to hide his deformed head behind the law of the commonwealth. He is still manufacturing paupers and criminals, which have to be respectively supported and tried at the expense of the people. How is it then, that there is such an indifference to the subject? Why will men sit supinely still and see their dearest interests ruinously suffering, and make no effort to protect them? The remedy is measurably in the hands of every man. Let every man do his duty and the evils complained of will soon be abated. Let all who love their country and wish well to their kind, think of their responsibility in this matter.

Wisconsin: The Equity of Her Temperance Law.

The young state of Wisconsin, has set an example, in her legislation on the subject of Intemperance, which all her older sisters would do well to imitate. She throws the whole burden of the responsibility of the evils resulting from rumselling, upon the rumseller himself. He is held accountable for the curses which his abominable business entails upon his neighbors. If he sell liquor to a man, and thus make a drunkard of him, and the man's family is reduced to want, the rumdealer is required to support the drunkard's family. If through his nefarious business, the peace of society is disturbed and violence and crime of any kind are committed, if we understand the law's provisions aright—he has to answer to the state for the whole. This law, at first sight, appears to be hard and unreasonable, but upon examination it will be found to be perfectly consistent with equity and justice. If a man keep a dangerous ox, or a "savage dog" and the ox gore a man with his horns, or the dog bite the passers-by, who is responsible for the mischief done, the owner of the ox or dog, or the man who was gored or bitten? Unquestionably the former. In our state, just the reverse is the case Any "scrape grace" from Europe or any inhuman citizen who chooses, may open an establishment, with a dozen oxen or dogs, in the shape of Rum, Brandy, Whiskey, &c. and allow them all to gore and to bite men; and through them, whole families—and the responsibility instead of falling upon the keeper of the oxen or dogs, is visited upon the gored and the bitten.

The worst feature about this whole business is, that the state licences men thus to gore and bite her population. It is surprising that a people having so many years experience in the arts which refine and the elements which dignify and make happy, will longer permit such a state of things to exist. May we hope that our legislators during the session o the legislature just about to convene, will make at least a feeble effort, to divest us of a provision so worthy of a barberous people, as that of selling to men, the privilege of blighting every thing lovely and desirable in society? Let not the disgrace longer rest upon our state, of filling its coffers by the fruits of a traffic so iniquitous.

ANNAPOLIS DIVISION.—We are pleased to learn that our brethren of Annapolis have progressed so far with their Temple, as to afford a prospect of accommodating the Grand Division, at the quarterly session, to be held in that city on the 3d Thursday in January.

The erection of buildings by the Order, will do much towards its permanent establishment, and tend to dissipate the views of those who doubt the ultimate success of the institution. They serve as monuments of the power of the pledge, and will nerve with additional strength, those who may be brought to falter by the wayside. The poor, deluded inebriate, when he views these jottings of the temperance cause, will take fresh courage, and re-determine to hold on to the resolve

"to drink no more." The recollection, that within the walls of those beacon lights, a band of brothers assemble, who will gladly take him by the hand and endeavor to raise him up, and place him in safety beyond the reach of danger, the better feelings of his nature will become aroused, and he will again endeavor to be a man.

Father Mathew.

This world renowned apostle of temperance, arrived in our city on Tuesday afternoon by the Philadelphia cars. The car which contained the reverend gentleman stopped immediately in front of Exeter st., on Canton avenue, and although the place designated for his arrival was not mentioned publicly, hundreds were there who had heard an inkling of the determination to stop at that point, and by those he was received with a most enthusiastic welcome, when he stepped from the platform.

Before getting into the hack, he spoke feelingly to those around him, expressing his thanks and receiving hearty congratulations. He then took his seat in a hack, and proceeded to the residence of the Rev. Mr. Dolan, at St. Patrick's church. On Wednesday a large number visited him, and many took the pledge of total abstinence. In the afternoon he was waited upon by a delegation from Washington city, who tendered him the hospitality of that city. He expressed his thanks, but could not promise, as his design was to proceed to Charleston, and thence, probably to St. Augustine, Florida. Among those who called on him, we noticed one whole souled Irishman, who introduced himself, and said that ten years ago he had taken the pledge in Ireland, from the hands of Father Mathew, and he still retained it.

During the evening, Father Mathew visited the supper rooms, where the ladies have an entertainment for the benefit of the "Orphans' Home." He cordially greeted all present, and all the little ones present received his kiss with a blessing.

Martha Washington Union, No. 2, Juvenile Daughters of Temperance, recently voted five dollars towards the erection of the National Monument, at Washington, the receipt of which has been acknowledged by the treasurer of the association by the presentation of a fine lithographic view of the Monument, when completed.

This spirit of patriotism, dominant in the bosoms of the little misses who contributed it, (the Juvenile Daughters,) is deserving of great commendation.

P. S. After the above was in type, we found the following in the National Intelligencer:

Washington National Monument.—A letter has been received from Mr. J. W. Stewart, of Baltimore, enclosing $5 for the Monument. The following is an extract from the letter:

"At a meeting of the Martha Washington Union, Juvenile Daughters of Temperance, (composed of about thirty misses from eight to thirteen years of age,) held on Saturday afternoon, the 1st inst., they directed that their worthy Governess, Mrs. Eliza Stewart, should remit five dollars to the treasurer of the National Monument, as a mite towards the completion of that great work."

It is to be desired that the patriotic example will be followed by the young Daughters of Temperance every where, throughout our country.

Washington Section of Cadets of Temperance has also determined to appropriate a like amount to the same purpose.

The Order in Cumberland.—We learn by a letter from a distinguished brother of the Order in Cumberland, that "Alleghany Division still leads off for the proud position of being the "Star Division of the State." Palo Alto, however, is in the field, arousing all of her energies to compete with her for the prize, and the fight will be a hard one." He asks, "where is Maryland Division, No. 2, and Lafayette Division, No. 6? what are they doing? Are they asleep? But it matters not, we are *determined* that the title shall be awarded to a Division in this section of the country—and the mountain boys are hard to beat when they go to work in earnest."

The German Division is in a very prosperous condition, and bids fair to be no mean competitor for the prize.

Cumberland Division is recovering from her inertness. A more lively spirit appears to re-animate her members.

The Marion Society.—Last Sunday afternoon, the Rev. Adi Pindell delivered a sermon before this society, from Ex. ch. 14, v. 15. He contrasted the condition of the children of Israel while in Egyptian bondage with that of the poor drunkard, and closed with an earnest appeal to those present, if they had not signed a temperance pledge, to delay no longer. At the conclusion, 11 signatures were obtained.

The Marion also held an experience meeting on Monday evening. The speakers were Rev. Mr. Strang, and Messrs. J. Q. A. Buck, J. H. Westwood, James Bunting and John Bunting. Four signed the pledge.

On the first of January last, the society resolved that prior to January, 1850, they would add 500 additional names to the pledge book. On Monday night, three weeks in advance of the time, they consumated their object.

Another Rechabite Visit.—On Wednesday evening Howard Tent visited Monumental at the Temple of the Sons of Temperance, D. C. R. Bolgiano, presiding, welcomed the visiters in a very neat and short address. He was responded to on the part of Howard Tent by Bro. Hunt. Addresses were also delivered by Bros. Harrington Cammack and Slicer, after which a duet was sung by the members of Howard Tent in a fine style.

These meetings are already achieving wonders, and if continued must result in doing much towards cultivating a beneficial acquaintance among the brethren and cement more firmly the fraternal cords of Temperance, Fortitude, and Justice.

A Few Matters and Things.

Shaw's Panorama has been well attended during the week and the audiences have realized much pleasure from the interesting lecture accompaning the exhibitions.

The stores where "pretty things" and gifts for Christmas and New Year are sold, begin to wear a very gay appearance, and are well adapted to take the eye of the young. Oh! what a world of enjoyment is in store for t e juveniles.

We have had a touch of old "Frost King's" quality during the week. This visit however is seasonable and should not therefore excite complaint. We hope the iciness of his breath, will serve as a jog to the memory of the benevolent.

☞"The knave makes the public good subservient to his private interest."

The Fraternities.

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF RECHABITES.

What we Do!

The following, relative to the Independent Order of Rechabites, we extract from the Olive (Pa.) Branch, and recommend its careful perusal to our readers; it will amply repay the time occupied:

The name Rechabite is taken from Scripture, found in the 35th chapter of Jeremiah. We find also in 1st Chronicles, 2d chapter, 55th verse, that Rechabites were originally Kenites, and were singers in the house of God.

The Rechabites were distinguished by their retirement, and their aversion to cities and houses, and their adherence to the pledge of total abstinence. Their Order was a sterling brotherhood, and they sustained a heroic loyalty to the vow of Temperance, and the solemn, sublime command of their father, and thus they found much favor with God, and God blessed them, and he breathed upon them a benediction, gracious and sublime in promise: it is certain, and lasting in duration.—"They shall have an everlasting priesthood, that shall never be refused acceptance at his holy altar. Thus saith the Lord of hosts, the God of Israel, because ye have obeyed the commandment of Jonadab your father, and kept all his precepts, and done according unto all he hath commanded you; therefore, thus saith the Lord of hosts, the God of Israel, Jonadab the son of Rechab shall not want a man to stand before me forever."

The ancient Order of Rechabites (which are very numerous in Europe, numbering, I think, something over one thousand tents,) I know but little about, further than the Pledge of Abstinence is strictly adhered to among them. But I will come down to our own Order, the Independent Order of Rechabites, and speak of the beauty of the Order.

The covenant of Rechabism is not merely a moderate use of spirituous liquors, but it exacts amid all the solemnities of initiation, a serious, heart-given *Pledge of Total Abstinence from all that intoxicates;* and the Charge that is given at the portal of every Mystery reminds the candidate of this solemn vow. The initiations are solemn and sublime, and of that nature that the angles of heaven could look down and smile, although so much fault is found (among the different churches) of our secret Orders, yet I feel to say, would to God that I could see that love and feeling manifested in the church that is manifested among the Tents in the initiating services; so will each church member say when they come among us. How many church members there are that would scorn to stoop down and lift a drunkard from the ditch and set him on his feet again; much rather pass on the other side of the way. But we as a band of brothers, when we look around and see the miseries of drunkenness, and see the drunkard's wife forlorn and cast down with sorrow, her babes around her crying for a morsel of bread, that mother looks down in compassion, the briny tear rolling down her cheek—but alas! she cannot alleviate their wants; their father is a drunkard; he spends his time at the tavern, and he who deals out the poison to him to kill both body and soul now takes the last cent that should have been given to his wife and children, and then sends him home a raving maniac, to abuse that wife that he has promised before God to protect. There appears to be no hope: they are fast sinking and no chance of recovery. But see the change; a ray of light appears; a Rechabite sees their sad condition; his heart yearns within him, and he is resolved, if possible, to relieve their suffering; he goes to that husband that is raving as a madman; he lays him upon the bed; the physician is sent for, that his fevered brain may be cooled; reviving cordials are given; he revives; he is again a sober man; the mania potu has left him; the Pledge is offered; he feels a friend is near; he receives the proffered pledge; there is now a hope.—We next see him coming in the Tent of Rechab, a bold and fearless warrior, fighting under the banner of Temperance. Is our work now done? No: it has just commenced. We then attend to the wants of the family until employment can be given to the husband, nor is our work yet done. We go to their humble dwelling; we watch over him in love, to keep him from the snares that are set to entrap him, and thus we have accomplished a work that will never be forgotten by that wife and children; they are again happy, and the smiles of God are upon us. And yet there is another work. The Rechabites have always a labor before them; while we are at home we are among brothers and can never want; but perhaps we leave our place of abode and travel far from friends and relatives; we are there taken sick and money is gone; we have no one to call a friend around us; the fever increases; our body weakens; we begin to despair; at length we inquire if there is no Rechabites in the place—they attend the call, and soon they hasten to relieve a brother stranger. There is no question asked; they take us by the hand; they know us now; we are greeted as a brother. A physician is sent for; the healsing balm is poured on our wounded spirits; money is left to supply our wants; word is taken to the Tent that a stranger is among us needing assistance; they come two by two each night to watch over us and supply us with all things necessary for our comfort, but death has taken a hold upon our mortal frame, and we are called to exchange worlds and in a strange land far from home and kindred; every thing is prepared that a brother could ask; the time arrives and he is followed to the grave by a band of mourning brothers, and peradventure we may have had a wife with us, and now we are laid low, she feels that she is alone in a strange land, but not so entirely; she has friends there, and friends too that will not forsake in the time of need; they raise a full supply of what is needed to send her to her friends; they place her comfortably in a conveyance, and thus she starts on her journey with tears of thankfulness in her eyes, and bids a last adieu to these kind friends, never to see them again; but how often does her heart return to them in thankfulness for the bounties received from their hands, and when she arrives at home, the brothers are there to welcome her home and supply her wants.

Where is the rum-drinker that would not forsake the delusive cup for the beauties of Rechabism, and where is the rum-seller that dare to harden his heart and say that rumselling and rum-drinking is best? I answer there is none.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

Nottingham Division, No. 100, Sons of Temperance, held a public meeting at the Court House, in this place, on Saturday last, on which occasion our citizens had an opportunity of witnessing, for the first time, this zealous and increasing branch of the Temperance Army, in full *uniform*.

The Nottingham Sons assembled at the residence of H. C. McLaughlin, Esq., and, having formed into line on Academy Hill, marched to the Court House, escorted by quite a large number of our citizens.

The exercises at the Court House were of a very interesting character, and were witnessed by all with the most lively interest. The meeting was opened by P. W. P. Thomas H. Ball, according to the usage of the Sons, by singing some very appropriate Temperance Odes, after which Messrs. P. E. Scott, Jr., S. W. Carey, and H. C. McLaughlin, delivered eloquent and appropriate addresses. The latter gentleman addressed a large portion of his speech to the objections suggested against the Order on the imputed charge of its being a secret society and authorising the use of badges. These objections were not most satisfactorily refuted, and the Order of the Sons of Temperance completely vindicated as perfectly reconcilable with every duty which its members owe to the church, to society, and to themselves. I learn that Mr. McLaughlin has consented to prepare for publication this portion of his address, with a view to elicit adverse opinions from those who entertain different views, and thus remove well meaning objections against the Order from the minds of those who are uninformed as to its principles and organization.

After the public meeting had closed, the Division withdrew to an adjoining room, and received into the Order the

first *instalment* of the Marlboro' Division in the shape of sixteen new members. The Marlboro' Division will be organized in a few days. Our citizens, and indeed, all who feel an interest in the spread of this great reform, are under great obligations to our neighbors of Nottingham for their zeal and sacrifices in swelling their ranks. Their visit to Marlboro' is abundant evidence of their active philanthrophy, and the numbers marching under their banners fully attest their success.—*Marlboro' Gaz.*

Progress of the Order.

North Carolina.—Hamilton Division No. 84, was instituted at Woodville, Bertie co. Nov. 24, by D. G. W. P. Jarratt. Dr. C. Smallwood, W. P.; R. J. Nixon, W. A.; J. Lee, R. S.

Marattock Division, No. 88 was instituted at Plymouth, Washington co. Nov. 24th, by D. G. W. P. Clements. Thos. B. Nichols, W. P.; F. F. Fagan, W. A.; F. Beckwith, R. S.

Albemarle Division was opened in Stanley co. Nov. 15, by G. W. P. Ennis. E. W. Davis, W. P.; Dan'l Freeman, W. A.; A. C. Freeman, R. S.

New-York:—Newark Valley Division No. 150 was instituted at Newark, Tioga co. Nov. 29, by D. G. W. P. Davis. Samuel Todd, W. P.; H. G. Sheldon, R. S.

Guide Division No. 585 was instituted at Richmond, Ontario co. Nov. 28, by D. G. W. P. Babcock. A. Winegar, W. P.; S. Bishop, W. A.; P. Winegar, R. S.

Depeyster Division No. 586 was instituted at Depeyster, St Lawrence co. Nov. 19, by D. G. W. P. Judd. Dr. T. W. Munson. W. P.; J. B. Chandler, W. A.; F. D. Laughlin, R. S.

Charlotte Division No. 584 was instituted at Salem, Nov. 27, by D. G. W. P. Asa Fitch. C. Crary, W. P.; G. Montgomery, W. A.; H. H. Larkin, R. S.

Ransomville Division No. 587 was instituted at Porter, Niagara co. Nov. 27, by D. G. W. P. Ingalls. J. G. Tyler, W. P.; Wm. Titus, W. A.; L. D. Graves, R. S.

Georgia.—Bowlingreen Division, No. 263, was organized by D. G. W. P. Sheckford, Nov 24. C. J. Landrum, W. P.; W. C. Gilham, W. A.; Sylonus Bell, R. S.

DAUGHTERS OF TEMPERANCE.

Daughters of Temperance.

We believe that this beautiful Order is aiding the Temperance reformation in a way that can only be done by Woman. The influence of the female character is now felt in all the relations of life. We speak now of those particularly whose influence is felt in the relations of sister, friend, daughter, wife and mother; who wait at the couch of the sick to administer charities while life lingers, or to perform the last acts of kindness, when death comes—whose love and devotedness is abiding and survives all changes of fortune.

We believe that the connection of Wives and Mothers with an institution of this character, better than perhaps in any other way, qualify them for the proper management of a family, in strict Temperance principles, and to instill into the minds of their Husbands correct news on this subject. It is a well known fact, that the Parent who would "train up a child in the way he should go," must go in the way he or she would train up the child; and yet how little it is heeded! Is it not the violation of the above, that causes so many parents to lose control over their children? Example speaks ten thousand fold louder than words. Children will act as they see their parents act, no matter what they or the world may say. Let every mother and father then, heed the truth of the above important question. And if the Wife has a Husband whom she would recall from a life of dissipation, with how much better grace, if she herself be *pledged* to the cause, can she appeal to *him*, to become enlisted in the good work.

The cause of Temperance has peculiar claims upon the female sex—it is emphatically the cause of *Woman*, whether she be maid or matron—grave or gay—old or young. We appeal to them, then in all earnestness, and ask each and all—what are you doing for this cause? It is the salvation of your husbands, sons, brothers, sweet-hearts. It is that which lights up your homes and hearts, and gives you joy for mourning. Again we repeat—what are you doing to carry it on to a successful triumph? Remember that those you love dearest on earth of the other sex, are surrounded by peculiar circumstances of temptation—are beset, perhaps, by a constitutional weakness in this very particular. How encouraging to them, if you will endeavor to strengthen this weakness and to remove these temptations, by becoming yourself pledged to the cause of total abstinence! Let them never have it in their power to say that you refuse to do that which you ask of them. Join the "Daughters," and animate them to be firm and consistent, "Sons" in the great cold water army.—*Spirit of the Age.*

Sunday Reading.

Moral and Intellectual Benefits of the Bible.

We are not afraid to ascribe to the prevalence of true religion, that unmeasured superiority in all the dignities and decencies of life, which distinguish a Christian nation, as compared with a heathen. We ascribe it to nothing but acquaintance with the revealed will of God, that those kingdoms of the earth which bow at the name of Jesus, have vastly outstripped in civilization every other, whether ancient or modern, which may be designated Pagan and idolatrous. If you search for the full development of the principles of civil liberty, for the security of property, for an even-handed justice, for the rebuke of gross vices, for the cultivation of social virtues, and for the diffusion of a generous care of the suffering,—you must turn to lands where the cross has been erected,—as though Christianity were identified with what is fine in policy, lofty in morals, and permanent in greatness. Yea, as though the Bible were a mighty volume, containing whatever is requisite for correcting the disorders of states, and cementing the happiness of families, you find the causing it to be received and read by a people, is tantamount to the producing a thorough revolution—a revolution, including equality in the palace and the cottage—so that every rank in society is mysteriously elevated and furnished with new elements of dignity and comfort—who, then, will refuse to confess, that, even if regard were had to nothing beyond the present scene, there is no gift comparable to that of the Bible. We stand indebted to the Bible for much of intellectual as well as moral advantage. Indeed, the two go together. Where there is great moral, there will commonly be great mental degradation; and the intellect has no fair play while the man is under the dominion of vice. It is certainly observable, that in becoming a religious man, an individual seems to gain a wider comprehension and a sounder judgment; as though, in turning to God, he had sprung to a higher gradein intelligence. It marks a weak, or at least an uninformed mind, to look with contempt on the Bible, as beneath the notice of a man of high power and pursuit. He, who is not spiritually, will be intellectually benefitted by the study of the Scripture,—the understanding will be strengthened by contact with lofty truth, and the taste refined by acquaintance with exquisite beauty. This intellectual benefit is, of course, greatly heightened if accompanied by a spiritual—than becomes, in the largest sense, a "new creature," when you awaken the dormant immortality. Not that fresh mental powers are communicated, but the weight and oppression which ignorance and vice lay upon the brain are removed. And what is true of an individual is true, in its degree, of a nation; the diffusion of Christian knowledge being always attended by the diffusion of corrected views in other departments of truth, so that in proportion as a people are Christianized, we find them more inquiring and intelligent.—*From Rev. Henry Melville's Bible Thoughts.*

☞Of all the enjoyments that keep men busy in this present state of existence, the cultivasion of the earth is distinguished as affording the best opportunities for an extended range of mental discipline, for social, rural, and religious improvement!

The Gleaner.

Model Lodging Houses in London.—There is a Society in London called the Society for the Improvement of the Condition of the Laboring Classes, and another called the Metropolitan Association for Improving the Dwellings of the Industrial Classes—both under the patronage of men high in rank. Buildings have been reared, to accommodate families too poor to pay the rent of a healthy home elsewhere, well ventilated, with plenty of room, water, culinary fixtures, &c., at a rate within their reach. The main object, however, of these societies is, to promote and preserve health. It is a fact, conceded by all since the late appearance of the Cholera, that cleanliness, pure air, and plenty of room, will act as the greatest preventives of that terrible malady. A single family is allowed a set of rooms, generally three in number, of a size something like 20x30 feet, each set having its own boiler, range, oven and coal-box; also a separate scullery, in which are sink, cistern, and dust-shaft; also its own ample supply of water, and many other conveniences. The rents vary from 3s. 6d. to 5s. per week for a set of two rooms; and from 4s. 9d. to 6s. 3d. for a set of three rooms.

"In all these lodging houses rules exist for the purpose of insuring cleanliness, sobriety, carefulness and general propriety of conduct, any infraction of which subjects the offender to immediate expulsion. For the sake of those who choose to avail themselves of the opportunity, Scripture readings are appointed to take place in the common room every evening at 9 o'clock; and copies of the Scriptures, with other well-written books, are left in charge of the superintendent for distribution among the lodgers, in the hope that they may thus be induced to occupy their leisure to advantage.

"In the construction of all these establishments, equally, the greatest pains have been taken to bring sanitary science to bear on the comfort and convenience and health of the inmates. Ventilation, drainage, facilities for decency and cleanliness, have in every instance been made the leading considerations of the architect."

These societies, according to a late report of a member of the Board of Health, have been eminently successful; and we were led to think, from reading it, what a praiseworthy work it would be to provide in a like manner for the poor of our city.

In a walk out Holliday street, a person may witness the sad necessity of something of the sort above described; and we think a Society, patronised by some of our first men, for the special benefit of industrious but needy families, would not only deserve but receive the hearty encouragement of all admirers of philanthropy.—*Lady's Newspaper.*

A very delicate Calves' Head.—M. Soyer, in his *Modern Housewife*, gives the following as a literal translation of a receipt for cooking "a calves' head with white sauce," contained in an old French cookery book:—"First choose your head as thick and fat as you can, then plunge it into two gallons of water, which must be nearly boiling, in a pan on the fire; let your head remain about ten minutes, then take it out by the ears, and after remaining a short time, scrape your hair off with the back of a knife without injuring your cheek, and pull your eyes out; break your jawbone and saw your head in two without smashing your brains, which take out carefully; set it in cold water, to get clean and white; then pull out your tongue, scrape and dry it, having previously boiled it with your head, which, after two hours' ebullition, will feel as soft as possible, when see that your head is in the centre of the dish; your tongue divided in two and placed on each side of it: sharp sauce according to No — is allowed to be served with either head or tongue."

The Gender of Mysteries.—There is not a mystery in creation, the symbol or practical invention for meanings abstruse, recondite, and incomprehensible, which is not represented by the female gender. There is the Sphynx, and the Enigma, and the Chimera, and the Isis, whose veil no man had ever lifted; they were all ladies, every one of them. And so was Proserpine and Hecate, who was one thing by night and another by day. The Sybils were females, and so were the Gorgons, the Harpies, the Furies, the Fates, and the Teutonic Valkyrs, Nornies; and, in short, all representations of ideas, obscure, inscrutable, and portentous are nouns feminine.

Three Thursdays in one Week.—A scientific paper says, let a vessel sail east round the world, and arrive in port on Thursday, according to their reckoning. On the following day let the crew land; they will find it Thursday ashore. On the next day let them board a vessel which has just arrived from a cruise round the world, sailing in a westerly direction, and they will again find it Thursday on board that ship. It is thus possible to find three Thursdays in one week.

Misplaced Benevolence.—A "lone lorn" son of the forest, while perambulating the lamp-lit streets of old Gotham on a cold and snowy night last winter, stumbled up in front of one of the principal theatres, where all was "noise and confusion," gas-light and show-bills. "Wall," says Jonathan, "I guess I'll try this *here*, to-night, anyhow!" So in he goes. The first piece, a drama, went off in a cloud of mystery to Jonathan, who sat, with his mouth agape, from beginning to end, as motionless as a man of stone. The second piece happened to be *Grandfather Whitehead*, and all went on well enough, except that a very deep sympathy was enkindled toward the old man (Chippendale) in the honest breast of our hero, which increased each moment. At last, when Grandfather came in, shivering and covered with snow, and making altogether such an appearance as might touch many a heart untouched before, poor Jonathan's fount of human kindness burst forth, and clapping his hand to his pocket, and jerking thence a half dollar piece, convulsively reached over and threw it upon the stage, exclaiming—"Thar, old man, take that! It's a cold night, I know, and you need it a darned sight more than I do!" at the same time catching up his hat, and rushing from the theatre like a man deranged. Jonathan's *heart* was in the right place.—*Lady's Newspaper.*

Frederick Douglas and his Master's Pig.—When twelve years old, Frederick was under strong religious impressions, and, therefore, although he was often very hungry, he dared not to make free with the food that he might have stolen to satisfy the cravings of hunger. On the plantation there was a man named Sandy Figgins, to whom, in his hunger, he applied for advice. "Well," said Sandy, "you must *take* something to eat (*taking* is not considered *stealing* among the southern slaves;) you must be hungry. I could *take* a pig, blessed be God, and shout hallelujah!" "How do you justify that, Sandy?" asked Frederick. "Well," answered Sandy, "do you see that pig?" "Yes." "Isn't that pig master's *property?*" "Yes." "Well, and are *you* not master's *property*, too?" "Yes." "Very well, suppose you put some of *that* property into *this*, it would only, in the language of General Jackson, be a *removal!*" Ever after that, Frederick had plenty of pig.

Remarkable Trace of Antiquity.—The perfect skeleton of an Indian woman was found last Wednesday afternoon in the sandbank excavation adjoining Niagara river, immediately back of Major Whitney's new residence. We understand that it rested in a sitting posture with its head facing the North, (true Indian style,) about four feet below the surface. Immediately above grew a large hickory, two feet in diameter, at least 200 years old, whose huge roots encircled the skeleton on every side. Owing to the frost in the sand, and the number of roots to be removed, it was obtained with great difficulty. Rumor says Indian relics were found with it.—*Niagara Falls Iris.*

Blundering Compositors.—The late Mr. Wilson, the Scottish minstrel, *par excellence*, who was very particular in correcting the bills of his entertainments, was not a little annoyed lately, in the country, when he saw the song of

"Beyond yon hills, where Lugar flows,"

thus announced:

"Beyond yon hills, where sugar grows!"

When the vaudeville of the "Welsh Girl" was played at Liverpool, the bills announced that the music was by John Parry, the celebrated methodist instead of melodist!

An Englishman riding one dark night among the mountains, heard a cry of distress, proceeding apparently from a man who had fallen into a ravine near the highway, and on listening more attentively, heard the words, "Help master, help," in a voice truly Cambrian. "Help! what—who are you?" inquired the traveller. "Jenkin-ap-Griffith-ap-Robin-ap-William-ap Rees-ap-Evan," was the response. "Lazy *fellows*, that ye be," rejoined the Englishman, setting spurs to his horse, "to lie in that hole, *half a dozen of ye*, why in the name of common sense, don't ye help *one another out.*"

New Bed-Cooler.—A Mr. Ruder of St. Louis, has invented a machine for fanning bed-rooms, which is described as follows: The principal feature in the invention is a couple of fans, which may be placed under a bed tester immediately over the sleeper, or patient, (nothing would suit the wants of an invalid better,) and which, after the winding up of certain weights, will keep in motion during six hours; they are made of any weight or size to work on a cradle or French bedstead.

☞If you are desirous to learn all, and more than all, the good qualities of a person—wait till he is dead. If you would hear all his faults, have patience till he is married.

☞ Prof. Draper, in the course of a dissertation upon the "*Nature and Relation of Water*"—its various changes and modifications—observes:

"The tears that you shed in the depths of grief, to-day, may be *squirted to-morrow through a hose-pipe* to clean the dirt off the streets, or whistled away through the squeak of a locomotive, to scare some dilatory cow off the track!"

REFLECTION.

The Past—*where is it?* It has fled.
The Future? It may never come.
Our friends departed? With the dead.
Ourselves? Fast hastening to the tomb.
What are earth's joys? The dews of morn.
Its honors? Ocean's wreathing foam.
Where's peace? In trials meekly borne.
And joy? In heaven, the Christian's home.

IT IS COMMON for girls when they give their consent to say to their lovers, 'Go ask my father.' A bachelor recently got acquainted with a pretty woman, to whom he very soon popped the question, to which she replied—"Go ask my husband!" He had supposed her to be a spinster.

THE CHURCH of Llangolen, in Wales, is said to be dedicated to St. Collen-ap-Gwynnawg-ap-Clyndawg-ap-Courda-ap-Caradoc-Freichfras--ap--Lynn. Merim-ap-Einion-Yrth-ap-Cunedda-Wledig, a name that casts that of the Dutchman, *Inkvexvan kodsdorspaukinkarachdern* into the shade.

HYMENEAL.

On the 8th inst, by Rev. Dr. Fuller, J. Constantine Baugher to Emily, eldest daughter of Samuel Bevan, Esq.

On the 2d inst., by Rev. T. B. Lemon, Lewis Johnson to Susanna Snider.

On the 19th ult., by Rev. Mr. Lemon, Charles T. Bailey to Mary Horney, all of Talbot county, Md.

On the 11th inst., by Rev. Dr. Dorsey, Wm. Breedlove to Susan Tribble.

On the 10th inst., by Rev. Mr. Murray, Thos. Galagher to Miss Anna M. Griffith.

On the 9th inst., by Rev Wm. T. Wilson, Dr. Benjamin O. Hance to Miss Elizabeth N. Hance, all of Calvert county, Md.

DEATHS.

On the 8th inst., Rosanna, consort of Henry Murray, in the 31st year of her age.

On the 9th inst., Mrs. Clara Fox, in the 72d year of her age.

On the 9th inst., William Root, in the 59th year of his age.

On the 9th inst, Lewis Samuel, eldest child of Grafton M. and Mary Ann S. Reynolds, aged 2 years, 6 months and 13 days.

On the 7th inst., Rachael, in the 22d year of her age, consort of Wm. Mentzel, and eldest daughter of James B. and Rozarine Dorsey.

On the 11th inst, Mary Riley, in the 89th year of her age.

On the 11th inst., William Francis, aged 14 month and 11 days, only son of Richard H. and Pamelia J. Shedrick.

On the 11th inst., Lloyd, in the 30th year of his age, son of George and Elizabeth Shipley.

On the 11th inst, John Robert Hanneman, eldest son of Robert D. and Margaret S. Berry, aged 5 years and 7 days.

On the 10th inst., Elizabeth Wilson, in the 52d year of her age.

On the 9th inst., James John Simmons, formerly of Calvert county, Md., in the 36th year of his age.

On the 9th inst., Margaret Elizabeth, aged 1 month and 6 days, daughter of Wm. T. and Margaret M. Harris.

On the 8th inst., John, infant son of Wm. H. and Fanny Campbell.

On the 8th inst., David McCleester.

THE MARKETS.

TUESDAY, Dec. 11.—BEEF CATTLE.—There were offered at the scales, yesterday, 2,100 head of beeves, about 950 of which were sold to city butchers and packers, at prices ranging from 2 00 to $3 50 per 100 lbs. on the hoof, being equal to 4 00*a* $6 75 net, and averaging $2 75 gross. The market was dull, owing to the extremely disagreeable weather and large supply. 650 head were driven to other markets, and the balance remain unsold. HOGS.—There is a small supply. We quote them at 4 25*a*$4 50 per 100 lbs. The market is more active, owing to the late cool weather. COFFEE. We report a sale on Saturday, of 1200 bags of Rio, at 11¼ cents; yesterday 600 bags very superior new crop Rio sold at 12 cents. We hear of no transactions to-day. FLOUR.—Sales to-day of 600 bbls. Howard street, and a like quantity of City Mills, at $4 75. GRAIN.—Nchange; same as last quoted. Supply small too day.

BENJAMIN WASKEY'S

Wholesale and retail CHAIR MANUFACTORY, No. 41 South street, 4 doors south of the Exchange, and 26 East Lombard street, near High, is prepared to furnish Sons of Temperance, Odd-Fellows, Red Men, Rechabites, and all other societies with SETTEES, OFFICERS' CHAIRS and all others kinds of Chairs, at a reduced price; also Cabinet Furniture, Feather Beds, Mattresses, &c., very low for cash. All orders from the country or otherwise will be promptly attended to.

Old Chairs repaired and painted on moderate terms. de 15.

FREDERICK L. GRAMMER,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
No. 2, South Front street, near Baltimore st.
BILLS OF SALE, DEEDS, LEASES, MORTGAGES, INSOLVENT and other papers carefully prepared.

WM. P. SPENCER'S
Wholesale and retail
FEATHER BED, MATTRESS & FURNITURE DEPOT,
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.

Always on hand and constantly manufacturing to order, the very best article of FEATHER BEDS, HAIR, MOSS, COTTON and HUSK MATTRESSES, Bed Comforts, Cushions, Bed Sackings, Cot Bedsteads, high and low post Bedsteads, Bureaus, Tables, Work Stands, &c. Also keeps a constant supply of Cane and Windsor Chairs, Rocking do., Childrens' do., and now in store a large supply of the best Blankets of all sizes. Feathers can be had in sacks from 30 pounds up to 50 pounds, all of the foregoing articles, the undersigned promises to sell to his city and country customers, either wholesale or retail, at prices that cannot fail to please, buying invariably for cash, and doing a cash business, he is enabled to sell at a small advance on the cost price.

Orders from the country attended to with fidelity and despatch.

N. B.—There is only ONE PRICE asked.
WM. P. SPENCER,
No. 35 S. Calvert st., Balto.

LOUIS BONSAL,
BOOK BINDER AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURER,
No. 125 *Baltimore street, upstairs.*

Constantly keeps on hand a large assortment of BLANK BOOKS, wholesale and retail. MACHINE RULING executed and all kinds Blank Books made to order Periodicals and old Books bound with punctuality on the most reasonable terms.

NURSERY!

WM. BAIN, at his Nursery, near the Toll Gate, on the Reisterstown road, is prepared to furnish at short notice any description of FRUIT TREES of a healthy and superior quality, at very low prices. Orders left at his residence, No. 172 PEARL-ST., Baltimore, will receive prompt attention.

☞-Grafting and Budding attended to personally. oct-tt

LIME, BRICK, AND HORSE FEED.

The subscriber keeps constantly on hand LIME by the brl., hhd. or bushel, for exportation or city consumption. He also keeps HORSE FEED of the different kinds, such as Corn, Rye, Oats, Ship Stuff, Brown Stuff, Shorts, Midlings, Chopped Rye, Corn Meal and Hay by the bale, all of which he would be pleased to dispose of at fair prices.

THOS. TROTTON,
je2 *No* 54 *Buchanan's Wharf.*

BUTTER! BUTTER! BUTTER!

The undersigned having opened a BUTTER and MILK DEPOT, at No. 7 North High st., four doors N. of Baltimore street, are prepared to furnish those who may give them a call, with a pure and fresh article at market prices. As we are daily receiving fresh Butter and Eggs from the best Farms in Maryland and Pennsylvania, Dairies will be supplied regularly and on the most accommodating terms. Butter delivered in any part of the city at market prices.
jy15tf S. W. JONES & CO.

EVENING TUITION.

Instructions will be given to a limited number of young men during the ensuing season, in Mensuration, Algebra, Arithmetic, Book Keeping, Writing, English Grammar and English Composition, at the subscriber's Select English and Classical Academy, No. 1 NORTH EXETER STREET, between Baltimore and Pitt streets.

The use of Books, Pens, Ink, Paper and Light will be furnished WITHOUT CHARGE.

For particulars persons are requested to call, at any time during the day or evening, at the Academy. M. J. KERNEY.
oct20

ARIEL H. BROWN,

Has removed his establishment from 160 East Baltimore street to
No. 1 HOLLIDAY STREET,
First door from Baltimore,
Where he is prepared to manufacture *TRANSPARENT WINDOW SHADES*, lettered store Shades, Signs, Banners, &c. Also, Cords, Tassels, Racks and Roller Ends and Trimmings of every variety.

N. B.—Keeps on hand a general assortment of Transparent Shades wholesale and retail, very low for cash. A. H. B.
ap.4,'49-9m

CHEAP FOR CASH.
JAMES YOUNG,
BOOK AND JOB PRINTER,
Corner Baltimore and Holliday streets,
BALTIMORE,

Is prepared to print in a neat style BOOKS, PAMPHLETS, CATALOGUES, CARDS, CHECKS, NOTES, BILL-HEADS, CIRCULARS, LABELS, HAND-BILLS, &c. &c.

ALSO—CONSTITUTIONS AND BY LAWS OF DIVISIONS, TEMPLES, UNIONS, SECTIONS AND SOCIETIES, NOTICES, &c., together with every description of PLAIN and FANCY PRINTING with COLORED INKS, BRONZES, &c., as correct, well, and cheap as any office in the city.

☞-Having recently purchased a *very superior* ADAM'S POWER PRESS, he is enabled to do large editions of work at short notice and on the most accommodating terms.

☞-CARDS printed on a superior Yankee Card Press very cheap.

E. A. GIBBS. H. C. SMITH.
GIBBS & SMITH,
No. 73 BALTIMORE STREET,
Opposite Bool's Auction, Baltimore,
Wholesale and retail manufacturers of Odd-Fellows, Masonic, Sons of Temperance, Red Men's and Druids'
REGALIA,
And continue manufacturing to order
BANNERS AND FLAGS
of every description, suitable for the different Orders and Societies.

Ladies' Dress Trimmings, Gimps, Fringes, Buttons, Cords and Tassels. oct.18.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.
W. G. GEKLER,

144 *Baltimore street, 3 doors East of Calvert,* Has just received a beautiful assortment of PLAIN and FEATHER EDGED FANS, also Fancy Work Baskets of various patterns, with Buffalo Shell, Silver and other Tuck Combs; Buffalo Finetooth Combs, a new article; Hair Brushes of every variety, very cheap; Soaps, Cologne, Perfumery, Powders, Puffs, Pomatums, Silk Purses, Portmonais, Suspenders, Cases, Jewelry, Gold Pencils, Silver Thimbles, Carpet Bags, Baskets, Toys and Fancy articles generally; all of which he will sell as cheap as the same can be had any where, and warranted to give satisfaction. TORTOISE SHELL COMBS made and repaired. je2

THE CHEAP BOOK STORE.

The subscribers have on hand, and manufacture to order, all kinds of BLANK BOOKS, suitable for the Order of Sons of Temperance, I. O. O. F., and for general use, which they will sell at from 25 to 30 per cent less than usual prices. They have also on hand a general assortment of BOOKS in all the various departments of Literature, viz: Theological, Medical, School and Miscellaneous, which they will sell at less prices than any other Book store in the city. Call at

J. W. BOND & CO'S
CHEAP BOOK AND PAPER STORE,
44 *Baltimore-st., 4th door East of Frederick st.*

N. B.—Sole Agents for the sale of Barings Lung Syrup of Naptha, the only certain cure for Coughs, Colds in the incipient stages of Consumption. m.24,'48-1y

DR. ROBERTS'
COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS,
The best and cheapest family Medicine in the world, an Alterative, Tonic, Diuretic, and mild Cathartic. Price 31¼ *cents per box, containing* 50 *Pills.*

The great superiority of "ROBERTS' COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS" over all other preparations of Sarsaparilla and Pills, is the concentrated form and purity of the extract, which, being combined with other vegetable extracts, renders them the most purifying of all medicines.

The peculiar virtues of the Sarsaparilla root have for a long time attracted the attention of the medical profession and the public, and great interest has been directed to the development of its medical properties; various syrups, tinctures and decoctions have been prepared from it, all of which have been found to contain little or none of the valuable properties of the root. Medical men are aware how slightly the root yields its virtues by maceration in water, and the impossibility of retaining it when prepared in alcohol. Hence the great value of the solid extract of which these Pills are prepared. One box of the Compound Sarsaparilla Pills contains more of the Sarsaparilla than is contained in two bottles of the syrups sold.

The proprietor experimented for several years to obtain from the root a solid extract, which should possess all its valuable properties in the most concentrated form, which he combined in the form of Pills, and has used them in his practice with the most astonishing success; and at the suggestion of many friends, he now offers them to the public at a price which makes them the cheapest medicine in the world, with the full assurance that they will be found to be the best medicine ever prepared.

The Compound Sarsaparilla Pills are used for the permanent cure of those diseases which arise from an impure state of the blood, and morbid secretions of the liver and stomach, viz: Erysipelas, Scrofula or King's Evil, Ulcers, Scald Head, obstinate Cutaneous Eruptions, Blotches, Boils, Pimples, Sore, Weak or Inflamed Eyes, Glandular Swellings, Rheumatic Affections, Pains in the Bones and Joints, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Asthma, Diarrhœa and Dysentery, Coughs, Colds, Consumption, when caused by capillary obstructions of the lungs in persons of scrofulous constitutions, Inflammation of the Lungs, Influenza, Indigestion, Headache, Jaundice, Chill Fevers, and Fevers in general, general and nervous debility, and diseases arising from an injudicious use of mercury, and whenever medicine is required to invigorate and purify the system.

They are a purely vegetable compound and may be used by persons of all ages. They are pleasant to the palate, and produce no nausea, uneasiness or griping in their operation. Hundreds of certificates could be given of those who have used them with great benefit. Purchasers will be particular to ask for "DR. ROBERTS' COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS," and observe that the green wrapper on each box has a facsimile of the signature of *Jos. Roberts, M. D.*, and to purchase none others.

All applications for agencies, and letters on the subject of the medicine, must be addressed, post paid, to C. P. FAY, New York city, General Agent for the United States, British and West India Provinces. Depot 165 Chamber street, N. Y. For sale, wholesale and retail, by J. W. BOND & CO.
44 *Baltimore-st., Baltimore, Md.*

Also by J. Stansbury, Annapolis; A. Henderson, Frederick; Boyd & Bro., Hagerstown; C. W White, Cumberland. je2

MRS. CROMWELL'S
BOARDING HOUSE,
No. 27 BALTIMORE-ST.,

The house occupied by the subscriber is large and comfortable, in a good location to suit the convenience of business men. The terms are moderate, and board can be obtained for a year, month, week or day. sep.27,'48-tf

OBSERVE THIS.

Gentlemen are notified that WHITMARSH, 98 Baltimore st., has prepared and ready for sale, a choice assortment of FALL and WINTER Style HATS, which for beauty and shape and finish cannot be excelled.

Special notice is requested to his Excelsior Mole-skin Hat for $3.00. sept 27,'48-tf

WILSON & CO.

Have taken the store under the SONS OF TEMPERANCE TEMPLE, opposite Odd-Fellows' Hall, Gay street, and made extensive arrangements for the manufacture of
REGALIA
of every description. They are prepared to furnish, wholesale and retail, Sons and Daughters of Temperance, Templars, Cadets, Odd-Fellows, Red Men's and Rechabite's Regalia.

Also, Banners, Emblems, Sashes, Batons, Gavels, and Staffs of office.

Individuals or associations forwarding their orders, may depend on their goods being manufactured of good materials and in the best manner, and at the very lowest prices.

All orders promptly attended to, address
WILSON & CO.,
mar.21,'49 *Temple, Gay-st.*

Members of the I. O. O. F., or Encampments, in the District of Columbia, wanting Regalia, can get all information and their wants supplied by handing their orders to Bro. L. A. Gobright, G. P., who has kindly consented to receive and forward any orders intended for this establishment. WILSON & Co.

NO HUMBUGERY.

PILES cured in a few hours by the application of CLIFT'S LINAMENT.

Messrs. Editors:—I have witnessed the most astonishing cures within a few days of several respectable gentlemen, who had long been afflicted with the *Piles*. One was a Mr. Horze, (of thirty years standing,) residing in South Charles street, west side, two doors south of Hamburg-st.; another was Mr. Samuel James, No. 296 South Charles-st.; and the third, Mr. Joseph Floyd, in the southern part of the city. Knowing Mr. Clift personally, and believing him worthy the confidence of the people, we ask the afflicted to call at his residence, *No.* 286 *S. Charles-st.* and satisfy themselves. Mr. Clift can obtain hundreds to certify to his moral and religious standing in the city of Baltimore, and on the Eastern Shore of Maryland.

A FRIEND TO THE AFFLICTED

CUPPING, LEECHING AND BLEEDING.

The subscriber would most respectfully inform the physicians and the public in general, that he has removed from his former residence, corner of East Pratt and Eden streets, to
No. 23 *EAST BALTIMORE STREET,*
between High and Front streets, the stand recently occupied by J. C. Petherbridge, as a Dentist and Cupper and Leecher, where he intends to conduct the business of CUPPING, LEECHING AND BLEEDING, and from an experience of nearly twenty years, and from the fact of his keeping always on hand the very best EUROPEAN LEECHES, he flatters himself that he will give universal satisfaction to the physicians and his friends residing in East Baltimore. He would return his sincere and heartfelt thanks for the very liberal patronage he has received from them, and would most respectfully inform them that having disengaged himself from the Drug business, he will be enabled to give his entire attention to all orders that they may be pleased to favor him with, by night or day.

GEORGE W. TUCKER.

LEECHES for sale, wholesale and retail.
je28tf

FACTS WORTHY CONSIDERATION
CONCERNING THE CURE OF DISEASES.

First.—Dr. MASSEY has proved conclusively that ACUTE and CHRONIC diseases of nearly every character *can be radically cured.* His failures to cure with such as have given him a fair trial, in accordance with his printed regulations, not averaging THREE to the hundred, in at least THREE THOUSAND cases treated in Baltimore alone, of which number are many citizens of the highest standing and influence, both male and female.

Secondly.—The annals of medical science do not furnish a single more remarkable case of *immediate* and *complete* RESTORATION TO HEALTH than many Dr. M. has effected, *which have been witnessed by influential citizens*, yet he has never given them publicity through the public prints. He preferred that FACTS should speak (as they have done) their most impressive language, for "*facts must and will stand.*"

Thirdly.—Dr. Massey employs *chiefly GALVANISM* (*without shocks*.) He places little reliance on the virtues of a mere Galvanic Battery, but uses the *current* as a *vehicle* for the transmission of a remedy, and as a motive power by which he regulates the VASCULAR system, and controls the action of the vital forces, in most respects similar to the artizan who adapts the power of STEAM to suit his various purposes; and hence the patient can derive all the benefit of a constitutional remedy, without having its crude material thrown into the system. Office and residence,

74 LEXINGTON-ST.,
west of Charles-st.

N. B.—The Ladies' apartment suitably furnished for their comfort, and strictly private.
aug.18,'49

The Poet.

From the Lady's Newspaper.

I'M DYING.

I feel, I feel I am too weak,
Life's grevious load to bear;
My days, although they have been brief,
Have been too full of care:
The furrowed lines upon my brow
Are marks of grief, not age,—
How very few the hours of joy,
That gleam from memory's page!

Why should I pray for length of days,
When happiness is fled—
When the dear friends I once possessed
All slumber with the dead?
My truth by treachery is returned,
The looks I loved estranged,
The very faith I lived for, broke,
The tones I prized, all changed.

Falsehood and malice have essayed,
With hate and envious strife,
To wound my soul, and to their shafts
I early yield my life.
What object could I have to live—
Why care my life to save?
I covet but one thing of earth—
A quiet, humble grave. LAURETTE.

NO MORE.

No more! oh, words of woe, which sound the knell
Of our departed hopes! Those hopes which cling
To all we prize on earth; to thoughts which dwell
Too fondly on the bliss this world may bring
No more! no more!

Shall childhood's careless days return again
With the fresh feelings of that happy time?
Can the chill'd heart its confidence regain,
And trust in all it loved as in its prime?
No more! no more!

Death comes to snatch away, with ruthless hand,
The lov'd companions of our early home;
And, one by one, the cherish'd household band
Is gone; alas! around that hearth to come
No more! no more!

Humorous.

POPPING THE QUESTION.—On Thursday evening, a few minutes before the lighting of the gas, while contemplating the magnificent head, by De La Roche, of our Saviour, we heard a gentleman say, in a low but anxious voice:

"Helen—Miss———, I mean—how——

"What did you, say sir?" inquired the lady.

"Ah! Helen—may I—for three———you know—oh—ah!"

"You know, Helen, how much I doat—"

"Oh—ah—what a sweet place is this—" Pshaw for the place! Love, Helen, dear Helen, will make any place sweet."

"Oh! Charles? Oh! Oh, dear oh——say no more—"

"Answer me—answer me!"

"Oh, mi, I feel so queer!"

"I adore——"

"Hush—somebody may hear you——"

"I love you, Helen, and I don't want to live any longer if you——

"Oh, Charles—Charles!"

"But I must know my fate——I——I——don't turn away——I adore you Helen!"

"Oh! Heavens—sustain me—I drop——"

"Dearest Helen——answer me——will you—angelic being——will you be mine?"

"What shall I say—oh—oh—dear me—dear me."

"Say yes—dearest—yes—"

"Oh—ah—yes!"

Frightened almost out of our wits, we hastened out of the room, but as we went we heard a volley of most energetic kisses.

☞ Gough, the celebrated temperance lecturer, tells the story of a rum tavern keeper by the name of A. S. Camp. The painter in painting his sign, left out the points, so that it read—Tavern kept by A S CAMP.

☞ As an old lady was walking through one of the streets of the city of Paris, at midnight, a patrol called out, "Who's there?" "It's only I, patrol," she replied, "don't be afraid."

☞ A preacher who advised a drowsy hearer to take a pinch of snuff occasionally at service, to keep him awake, was advised in return, to put the snuff in his sermon.

LADIES' BRACELET.—The best one they can use is a lover's arm. Mrs. Fantadling says it makes you feel like champaigne.

☞ "Doctor," said a gentleman who was notorious for laziness in general, and slovenliness in particular, "Doctor, I have tried everything I can think for the Rheumatism, and without the least avail." The Doctor after having surveyed him for a moment, inquired *if he had ever tried a clean shirt.*

☞ If sixteen drachms make a penny weight how many will make a creditor wait.

NEVILLE JOHNSON,
WOOD ENGRAVER,
Fayette street, 3 doors East of the Bridge,
BALTIMORE.
Views of Buildings, Machinery, Heads of Newspapers, Frontispieces, Landscapes, Seals for Divisions and Associations Cotton Stamps, &c. executed in the first style of art, and at lowest prices.

Directory.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

OFFICERS OF THE GRAND DIVISION.
EDWIN WILMER, G. W. P.
WM. P. SPENCER, G. W. A.
WM. H GOBRIGHT, G. S.
JAMES YOUNG, G. T.
REV. WM C. POOLE, G. Chap.
HENRY C. SMITH, G. Con.
JOHN DUTTON, G. Sen.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.

(Date.)

The undersigned, inhabitants of ——, believing the Order of the Sons of Temperance to be well calculated to extend the blessings of total abstinence, and promote the general welfare of mankind, respectfully petition the Grand Division of the State of Maryland to grant us a charter to open a new Division, to be called the —— Division, No. —, Sons of Temperance, of the State of Maryland, to be located in ——, and under your jurisdiction.

We pledge ourselves, individually and collectively, to be governed by the rules and usages of said Grand Division, and also, by those of the National Division.

Enclosed is the charter fee, $6.

It must, also, be stated whether the applicants are members of the Order or not, if they are, of what Division. To be directed to the Grand Scribe, free of postage.

TEMPLE.

BALTIMORE DIVISION, No. 1,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
THOMAS GREEN, W. P.
HENRY BLAIR, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

MARYLAND DIVISION, No. 2,
Meets every Friday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
THOMAS MACCUBBIN, W. P.
REUBEN CHAMBERLAIN, R. S. jan.17,'48-1y

MOUNT VERNON DIVISION, No. 4,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
CHRISTIAN BARTHE, W. P.
JAS. W. COTTRELL, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

NEPTUNE DIVISION, No. 7,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN R. SIMPSON, W. P.
JOSIAH CLIFF, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

FRANKLIN DIVISION, No. 8,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN L. MARSHALL, W. P.
SETH SMITH, JR., R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

MARION DIVISION, No. 19,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
A. W. GOLDSBOROUGH, W. P.
ABR'M. CROCKER, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

PURITY DIVISION, No. 31,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN RUTTER, W. P.
W. P. HULTZ, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

ARMITAGE HALL.

LAFAYETTE DIVISION, No. 6,
Meets every Tuesday evening at Armitage Hall, North Paca street, at 7 o'clock.
WM. A. WYSONG, W. P.
D. A. HOLLINGSHEAD, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

EUTAW DIVISION, No. 23,
Meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock, at Armitage Hall, Paca street, near Fayette.
JAMES STANDIFORD, W. P.
W. M. BRANT, R. S. feb.14-1y

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR DIVISION, No. 34,
Meets every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, at Armitage Hall, Paca street, near Fayette.
AQUILLA GILBERT, W. P.
JOSEPH A. THOMAS, R. S. feb.14,'48-1y

HOWARD HALL.

HOWARD DIVISION, No. 3,
Meets every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock, at Howard Hall, corner of Broadway and Eastern avenue. ELBERT WOLF, W. P.
JACOB YEISLEY, R. S. dec1-1y*

TEMPERANCE SOCIETIES.

MARION HALL.

MARION TOTAL ABSTINENCE SOCIETY
Meets every Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, and every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, at their Hall, Eutaw street.

PLEDGE.

We, whose names are annexed, do pledge ourselves as gentlemen, that we will not drink any spirituous or malt liquors, wine or cider, and we will also use our influence to prevent others. jan.17,'49-1y

I. O. OF RECHABITES.

TEMPERANCE, FORTITUDE AND JUSTICE.
OFFICERS COLUMBIA DISTRICT TENT, No 24.
MICHAEL FRENCH, Washington, P. D. C. R.
JOHN BOLGIANO, Baltimore, D. C. R.
WM. B. MAGRUDER, Washington, D. D. R.
ANDREW J. BANDEL, Baltimore, D. R. S.
EDWARD A. SLIGER, Baltimore, D. F. S.
JOHN MILLS, Washington, D. T.
ABRAHAM HYAM, Baltimore, D. L.
EDWARD SPEAKES, Washington, D. G.
GEORGE W. BEALL, Georgetown, D. Chap.

RECHABITE'S PLEDGE.

I hereby declare that I will abstain from all intoxicating liquors, and will not give nor offer them to others, except in religious ordinances, or when prescribed in good faith, by a medical practitioner—I will not engage in the traffic of them, and in all suitable ways will discountenance the use, manufacture and sale of them; and to utmost of my power, I will endeavor to spreak the principle of abstinence from all intoxicating liquors.

QUALIFICATIONS FOR MEMBERSHIP.

Persons of good moral character, free from all bodily disease or infirmity, that would tend to make them burthensome to the Order, not under the age of eighteen, and who shall have signed the pledge of total abstinence from all intoxicating drinks, shall be eligible to membership.

Primary Tents shall be composed of not less than ten members. Persons petitioning for a Tent charter, will send their application to either of the officers of the District Tent.

FORM OF APPLICATION.

To the Officers and Members of Columbia District Tent, No. 24, I. O. of R.

The undersigned, residents of ——, believing that the INDEPENDENT ORDER OF RECHABITES is well calculated to promote the interests of the Temperance cause, and contribute to the general welfare of mankind, respectfully present this, their petition, to your Honorable Body to grant them a charter to organize a new Tent, to be hailed by the title of —— Tent, No. —, I. O. of R., to be located in ——, and under the jurisdiction of your body.

We do pledge ourselves, severally and collectively, to be governed by the General Laws and Usages of the Order, and the By-Laws of your Honorable Body.

Enclosed is the sum of $10, being the amount of charter fee.

RECHABITE HALL.

MOUNT VERNON TENT, No. 203,
Meets every Thursday evening at Rechabite Hall, on C. street, Washington, D. C.
B. F. DUVALL, C. R.
DANIEL CAMPBELL, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

GEORGE WASHINGTON TENT, No. 265,
Meets every Monday evening at Rechabite Hall, Washington, D. C., at 7 o'clock.
JOHN J. MULLOY, C. R.
JOHN W. CONNELL, R. S. feb.7,'49-1y

ODD-FELLOWS' HALL.

POTOMAC TENT, No. 290,
Meets every Monday evening at Odd-Fellows' Hall, 1st Ward, Washington, D. C.
CHARLES M. SKIPPON, C. R.
JOSEPH B. MOORE, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

HEBER TENT, No. 298,
Meets every ——— evening at Odd-Fellows' Hall, Georgetown, D. C.
WM CLAYBAUGH, C. R.
THOS. ORME, R. S. aug.25'49-1y

EAGLE TENT, No. 299,
Meets every Tuesday evening at Odd Fellows' Hall, Navy Yard, Washington, D. C., at 7 o'clock.
ALEXANDER CROP, C. R.
DANIEL KLEISS, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

TEMPLE.

MONUMENTAL TENT, No. 294,
Meets every Wednesday evening in the Temple, North Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JAMES COBURN, C. R.
SAMUEL OLIVER, R. S. jan.10,'49-1y

STEVENSON ARCHER TENT, No. 296,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JAMES GARLAND, C. R.
HENRY D. NORRIS, R. S. jan.17,'49-1y

POWHATTAN HALL.

HOWARD TENT, No. 297,
Meets every Thursday evening at Powhattan Hall, S. E. corner of Bond and Pratt streets, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN PROTTEN, C. R.
FREDERICK KLEIN, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

AMERICAN MECHANICS.

MECHANICS' HALL.

BALTIMORE COUNCIL, No. 1.
Stated meetings of Baltimore Council, No. 1, O. of U. A. M., are held on Tuesday evenings at Mechanics' Hall, corner of Baltimore and Frederick-sts.
JOHN CLARK, C.
W. W. MEEKS, R. S. oct.11,'48-1y

MONUMENTAL COUNCIL, No. 2.
A stated meeting of Monumental Council, No. 2, O. of U. A. M., will be held on Wednesday evening at Mechanics' Hall, corner of Baltimore and Frederick-sts.
J. R. LOANE, C.
H. L. SIMPSON, R. S. oct.11,'48 1y

WASHINGTON COUNCIL, No. 3.
A stated meeting of Washington Council, No. 3, O. of U. A. M., will be held on Friday evenings at Mechanic's Hall, corner of Frederick and Baltimore streets.
J. W. HOLDEN, C.
SOLOMON FOGLER, R. S. oct.11,'48-1y.

GOOD SAMARITAN HALL.

JACKSON COUNCIL, No. 4,
Meets every Thursday evening at Good Samaritan Hall, corner of Montgomery and Hanover streets, at 7 o'clock. The members of the Council are requested to be punctual in their attendance.
C. W. HEWES, C.
F. W. CUSHING, R. S. oct.4,'49-1f

SONS OF LIBERTY.

WASHINGTON CAMP, No. 1,
Meets every Friday evening at Sons of Liberty Hall, No. 214 Baltimore street, over Sadtler's store, near Charles street.
ISOM EATON, W. C.
JOHN C. MEREDITH, R. S. aug.18-1y

BALTIMORE CAMP, No. 4.
Meets every Tuesday evening, at their Hall, Baltimore street, over Sadtler's store, a few doors East of Charles street.
THOMAS JAMESON, W. C.
THOS. TURNER, S. jy28-1y

DAUGHTERS OF TEMPERANCE.

OFFICERS.
MRS. MARY HAMPSON, G. P. S.
MRS. REBECCA HESS, G. S. A.
MISS SARAH BALL, G. S. S.
MRS. OCTAVIA MOODY, G. S. T.
MISS MARIANNE KING, G. S. C.
MRS. ELIZABETH LEEKS, G. S. Chap.
MRS. JULIA A. BROWN, G. S. G.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.

Applications to open new Unions must be signed by at least eleven persons, who must be ladies of good reputation and standing in the community.

(Date.)

The undersigned, inhabitants of ——, believing the Order of the Daughters of Temperance to be well calculated to extend the blessings of total abstinence, and promote the general welfare of mankind, respectfully petition the Grand Union of the State of Maryland to grant them a charter to open a new Union, to be called the —— Union, No. —, Daughters of Temperance, be to located in ——, and under your jurisdiction.

"We pledge ourselves, individually and collectively, to be governed by the rules and usages of said Grand Union.

"Enclosed is the charter fee, $5.

"It must be stated whether the applicants are members of the Order or not if they are, of what Union, directed, free of postage, to the Grand Sister Scribe."

TEMPLE OF HONOR.

TEMPLE.

SILOAM TEMPLE OF HONOR, No. 1,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, North Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
NEVILLE JOHNSON, W. C. T.
G. W. WRIGHT, W. R. dec.27,'48-1y

MT. HOREB TEMPLE OF HONOR, No. 7,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock, in room No. 1.
J. R. MERRICK, W. C. T.
WM. R. GREEN, W. R. dec 20,'48-1y

JERUSALEM TEMPLE OF HONOR, No.
Meets every Friday evening, at 7 o'clock, at the Temple, in North Gay street. The members are urgently solicited to attend, as there is business of great importance before the Temple.
JOHN SIMPSON, W. C. T.
JOHN FURLONG, W. R. oct.4,'48.tf

ARMITAGE HALL.

WESTERN STAR TEMPLE OF HONOR,
Meets every Wednesday evening at Armitage Hall, North Paca street, at 7 o'clock.
B. F. HAINES, W. C. T.
GEO. R. AISQUITH, W. R.

JAMES YOUNG,
BOOK AND JOB PRINTER,
Corner of Baltimore and Holliday streets,
BALTIMORE.

MONUMENTAL FOUNTAIN.

AND TEMPERANCE BANNER.

Devoted to Temperance, Pure Literature, Morality, Education and General Intelligence.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY JAMES YOUNG, CORNER OF BALTIMORE AND HOLLIDAY STREETS.

VOL. II—No. 33. BALTIMORE, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1849. NEW SERIES—No. 7.

ENOCH PRATT BALTO. FREE LIBRARY

Choice Literature.

ELEGIAC LINES,

Offered as a tribute of respect to the character of Mrs. Anna Jenkins, who, with her eldest daughter, perished in the flames which consumed her house at Providence, on the night of the 20th November, A. D. 1848.

The earth was all shrouded in darkness and gloom,
A sackcloth of clouds over all things was spread;
The world was as silent and still as the tomb,
All slept as though asleep in the realms of the dead.

'Twas the hour of the night, when slumber is deepest,
When mortals forget all their danger and care;
And the saint and the mother, to Him who ne'er sleepest,
Had offered her nightly oblation of prayer.

She slept as the good and the just ever slumber,
Whose past is consoling, whose future all bright,
And alms, all forgotten, came back without number,
Like angels to brighten the visions of night.

For her ear ever listened to hear the sad sigh,
Of the poor, the diseased, the opprest, and forlorn;
And her kindness like sunbeams that light up the sky,
Chang'd their night of distress to the brightness of morn.

She shun'd the wide path which so many have tred,
Nor lavish'd her wealth for a nominal fame;
Or if building a temple to science or God,
Would have mark'd on the marble her gift or her name.

Tho' rich in the talents, by mortals most prais'd,
She knew that they all for improvement were given;
And oh what a mass on these talents she rais'd,
To be paid to her now in the treasures of Heaven!

When the humble and needy applied for her aid,
Their wants, not their creeds, their distress, not their birth,
Were the measure of alms for relief that she made;
As the rain and the sunshine refresh *all* the earth.

How many were fed and rejoic'd in her kindness,
Who weep and lament the sad hour she departed
They weep and they wonder, in dark human blindness,
Who now will bring joy to the sad broken hearted.

Remember young ravens, that hunger and cry,
Forget not the sparrows, that fall, or that sing;
Their Maker and keeper forever is nigh,
And we, and all, under his sheltering wing.

She slept, and she thought of no danger or sorrow,
For herself she could feel not a want or a grief,
And her dreams were of deeds she had plan'd for the morrow,
When the mantle of kindness should warm with relief.

She slept till awak'd by that terrible cry,
So dreadful in cities, at dead time of night;
With the flames all below, and around her so nigh,
That no passage was found for relief or for flight.

What mortal could meet such a death unappall'd,
What mother whose daughter must die by her side!
All hopeless of help, from all mortals, it call'd;
To their God they committed their spirits, and died.

Oh, why was she call'd, from her mission to go!
And why to depart in so dreadful a way!
"What I do my dear children, you cannot now know,
"But you will know all, on the last and great day."

So spake the Great Teacher to those whom he blest,
And taught all the children of men to resign,
When with darkness and doubt all your souls are opprest;
Look up to the Father, and cease to repine.

Then children of want, wipe the tears from your eyes,
Nor more than he gives, from that Father desire;
He call'd and their spirits have gone to the skies
As the Prophet went up in a Chariot of Fire.

For the Monumental Fountain.

FANNY MERTON.

FOUNDED ON FACT.

BY CELIA.

"Give to the drooping vine,
"Something 'round which its tendrils may entwine."

The human heart sighs for sympathy, a kindred soul, a congenial spirit, a second self, to weep when we weep, and smile when we smile, to bind up the wounds which lacerate the heart, and almost crush the tender chords of life; thus soliloquized Fanny Merton as she reclined upon a time worn sofa, in the scantily furnished parlor of her parents, watching the last rays of the setting sun. A stranger would have called her a bright and happy girl—with flaxen curls falling upon a snowy neck, cheeks mantled with the roseate hue of health, and intelligence sparkling from her large blue eyes, who would have thought that sorrow had marked her for its own? Scarcely numbering seventeen summers, yet she had tasted deeply of affliction's cup. Her parents belonged to the better ranks of life—when married both were in affluent circumstances; but that demon which haunts the abode of happiness and culls richest flowers, entered there! Yes, that affectionate husband, and kind indulgent father; he on whom she should have leaned for protection and support, and who should have ever been a guide and example to his children, became a confirmed drunkard.

Their property soon fell into other hands; and but for the timely rescue of a small portion, by a friend of Mrs. Merton's, they would have been left utterly destitute; this, however, proved a slender portion for the maintenance of six helpless children. Mrs. Merton was a lady of a cultivated mind and ardent feelings, but the deep lines of care soon furrowed her brow, and constant grief, which none but a drunkard's wife can know, rendered her nearly always incapable of attending to her family; hence the entire management devolved upon Fanny. Her daily toil would have been naught, but for the blighting influence of the inebriate's footsteps; she would sometimes dare to hope, but the hope would scarce be formed, ere the staggering form of her father banished the illusion.

At the time our narrative commences, Fanny was resting after a day of toil, and had permitted her thoughts to rest on one well worthy of them. Rufus L. was an orphan, two years the senior of Fanny, and claimed to be a fourth cousin: they had lived under the same roof for several years, and had become warmly attached to each other, but neither had yet found courage to breathe their love.

Mr. Merton's career was soon terminated; after several months confinement by a hectic cough, he departed this life, leaving the full assurance that he had seen the error of his way and repented thereof. Though they all deeply felt their loss, (for who could lose a parent and not feel) they rejoiced in the hope of meeting him in a better land, where sin cannot enter.

Affairs soon began to assume a brighter aspect—they had to live in the plainest manner, and use the utmost economy; but there was no blighting influence to mar a happy moment. Mrs. Merton's health seemed to revive, and Fanny's subdued cheerfulness spread a charm around the family circle.

"But how short lived is human happiness!" they were doomed to meet another sad affliction—Fanny's eldest brother, a young man of the most promising character, moral habits and amiable disposition, on whom his mother looked as a prop in her declining year,—who, in fact, was an idol of the whole family, ruptured a blood vessel, and in three short days his gentle spirit was called away. Fanny and Mrs. Merton were both stretched upon beds of sickness, by this severe shock, and it was many months ere either recovered.

As soon as Fanny was sufficiently restored, Rufus pressed his suit, and was accepted; happiness once more cheered this little household; the marriage ceremony was duly solemnized, and Mrs. Merton smiled to see her children happy.

Gladly would I now close my narrative, and thereby leave a pleasing impression on the mind; but gentle reader you must bear with me a little longer, and behold a few more changes in this drama of human existence.

A distant relative died and bequeathed a large fortune to Mrs. Merton and her children; they were once more surrounded by affluence; the comforts and luxuries of life were abundant, though they created no pride or haughtiness of spirit, for they had been taught humility in the school of affliction, and received those gifts as the smiles of providence. Time passed on and a little cherub boy was added to their joy, and Fanny called after her departed brother, Rigart. So happily the days and months now passed, that they had almost forgot they had ever known sorrow—but the human frame is of a very tender and complicated construction, and when disease once takes root, no wealth, no love, no earthly bliss can stay its destroying power. The many shocks which Fanny's nervous system had to endure, made deep inroads upon her constitution, and 'ere that infant boy could lisp the fond name of mother, that dear wife and daughter, the laughing Fanny, was stricken by the king of terrors and summoned to her long, last home. In one of the graveyards within the suburbs of the city of Baltimore, on a neat toilet of marble, can be seen this simple inscription: Died, * * * Fanny, wife of * * * * in the twenty-first year of her age. The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away—blesssed be the name of the Lord.—*Holy Writ.*

For the Monumental Fountain.

A CHRISTMAS SKETCH.

BY JOHN FREDERICK WEISHAMPEL.

On one of the days of Christmas week, a sharp piercing wind was keenly blowing down a road near the metropolis of one of our states. There was a covering of snow, about eighteen inches thick, upon the ground. The cold breeze swept over forest and fields, and revelled along the surface of the pliant snow with fanciful antics. Drifts of the white particles appeared all along the road. On some of the soft hillocks were grotesque figures of every imaginable appearance, formed in a moment, and overturned by the succeeding breath of wind. One little whiff of the blast would form a tiny castle with turrets and walls, and the neat tip of the breeze would tumble it over, and erect something else upon the fragile element. Pyramids would boldly front the gusty North for a few moments, and then "melt away into thin air." Domes and steeples, castles and cities, pyramids and monuments, would be built up and thrown down by numberless caprices of the wind, burying many a lillipution beast and many a frosty looking man, beneath the noiseless ruins.

One remarkably beautiful appearance was erected somewhere on the road that day. The breast of a huge bulk of "driven snow" rested against a large fence in such a manner as to be protected from dissolution by the fitful breeze. But one side of the mass could be touched by northerly blasts and all the other part of the body therefore remained in comparative security. Occasionally however a handful of flakes would be tossed over upon it, and thus was composed a singular figure, strangely formed, queer indeed but beautiful. It was so situated as not to fail in attracting the attention of every passer by and yet so secure that it looked as if the hand of man had placed it there and it would remain all the day.

A swan like sleigh, containing a gentleman and several children, drove up the road in the morning of that day. A gleam of sunshine burst through the frag-

mentary clouds that hid its rays and shone upon the beautiful formation just described. "Oh! what a lovely scene!" cried out one of the girls, as the eyes of the party were directed towards it. "Beautiful!—admirable!" was their repeated declaration. One of the boys sprang out of the sleigh and ran to get a closer view. He returned and brushing the crispy snow from his feet, took his seat again. The lively party inhaled the cold air and bounded on—happy cheerful and healthy. To them the blasts were bracing and healthful. To them the snow was beautiful. To them the Winter breeze were as delicious in their season, as the perfumed zephyrs of a summer garden.

Not long after the comfortable party had passed, a lad of about fifteen years, forced his way along the road, by the glittering heap of snow. He had a fur cap tightly fitted on his head, a thin over coat buttoned up, and a coarse pair of patched pantaloons. He had walked long and weary leagues that day, and he was tired. The snow almost froze his feet, as he plodded his way. His eyes fell upon the pearly edifice, and they glistened with momentary admiration. Then a deep melancholy pain gurgled in his heart and almost forced a tear to his eyelids. He too, thought it was beautiful. But he could not enjoy the pleasure. His bundle suddenly seemed weightier, his feet plunged in a small ravine, and he turned away, and hastened on, quenching the ignited feelings of his sorrow, as a thrill of icy memory crept over him, and bursting out in a half choked tone, the words of a rustic lay—

"Oh! I would rather be at home!
Home-sweet home!"

Ever present memory had been touched by the bright beauty of the snow drift, and flung a mingled shade and light of pain and pleasure across the poor boy's sorrowed soul. No words can paint the melancholy and strange feeling that fille the soul of that lonely boy.

A hardy farmer passed by and saw the figure but he merely thought of his grain—whether it might attain that height and look as well. And then he went on.

While the slanting rays of the sun foretold, the approach of night, a poor woman, coarsely clothed, was travelling on foot by that place. The piercing wind pinched her form and caused sensations of exquisite misery. What she had in a little bundle under her arm, I know not. Perhaps an article of clothing—perhaps food. She went up toward the fence in a sort of undecided manner,—perhaps to be more shelterd from the cold breeze. When she saw the fantastic organization of the storm, she knew it was beautiful, but she experienced no emotion of pleasure—no happiness. No. Poor thing;—she sat down on the south side of the pile, and breathed upon her fingers, and gave a heartfelt sigh of forlorn grief. Was she alone in the world? I know not. But she was poor. Her feet were numb. Her face was thin and pale. Methinks she uttered but one sentence—"*Oh! God!—I—*" the rest was wafted away by the gust. A misery, known only to the poor, the lonely, the beggar, came across her, almost smothering her reason. With a shudder, she arose, and tottered on; slowly, with cold tears in her eyes, she walked though the snow, till the gloomy shades of night appeared by degrees, and gradually enveloping her, hid her from sight—lost in the distant darkness. It seems as if I see her now—a tiny object moving slowly through the snow—distant—dim—scarcely perceptible—out of sight—gone—I know not whither!

These are contrasts. Yet more. In a few days the benignant sun, did that which the north wind failed to accomplish. It melted down that beautiful fabric. Imperceptibly it lessened and at last a ditch beside it contained all the dissolved flakes of the building. Soon after, some persons went close to that spot to cross the water, and they perceived the body of a man on that same ground—dead—with a bottle beside him. A dead drunkard had been lying beneath that beautiful snow drift.

Let the reader infer the moral of this brief sketch.

Baltimore, Christmas, 1849.

Marriage in a Temperance Meeting.

In the evening of the day on which Alice arrived at S——, a great temperance meeting was held in one of the churches. Her friends, who had become enthusiastic in the cause, urged her to go to the meeting, which Alice did, though with reluctance. The house was crowded above and below. The preliminaries usually appertaining to meetings having been arranged, a brief opening address was made by one of the ministers, A reformed man then related his experience with great effect. After he had finished, there was a pause of nearly a minute. At length a man who had been seated far back, with his face turned from the audience, arose slowly, and moved to the stage.

A half suppressed exclamation escaped Alice, as her eyes caught the well known feature of him who had once been her husband, while a quick thrill ran through her. Then her frame trembled in accordance with her fluttering heart. The face of Mr. Delancy had greatly changed since she had looked upon it. Its calm, dignified elevation had been restored—but what a difference!

"Mr. President," he began in a broken voice, "although I had consented, at your urgent solicitation, to address this large assemblage to-night, yet I have felt so strong a reluctance to do so, that it has been with the utmost difficulty that I could drag myself forward. But I had passed my word, and could not violate it. As to relating my experience, that I do not think I can venture upon. The past I dare not recall. Would to heaven that just ten years of my life were blotted out!"

The speaker had paused a moment already, much effected. Then resuming in a firmer voice, he said:

"But something must be said of my own case, or I shall fail to make that impression on your minds that I wish to produce.

"Pictures of real life touch the heart with power, while abstract presentations of truth glitter coldly in the intellectual regions of the mind, and then fade from the perception like figures in a diorama.

"Your speaker once stood among the first members of the bar in a neighboring State. Nay, more than that, he represented his county three years in the Assembly of the Commonwealth; and, more than that still, occupied a seat in Congress for two congressional periods."

At this part of Mr. Delancy's remarks, the stillness of death pervaded the crowded room.

"And yet, more than all that," he continued, his voice sinking into a low, thrilling tone, "I had a tender wife and two sweet children. But all those honors, all those blessings, have departed from me," he contiuued, his voice growing louder and deeper in his efforts to control himself; "I was unworthy to retain them.

My constituents threw me off because I had debased myself and disgraced them. And worse than all, she who had loved me devotedly—she who had borne me two babes—was forced to abandon me, and seek an asylum in her father's house.

"And why? Could I be so changed in a few short years? What power was there to so abase me that my fellow beings spurned, and even the wife of my bosom turned away, heart-stricken, from me? Alas! my friends, it was a mad indulgence in mockery. A very demon—a curse, changing the human into the bestial. But for this, I were an honorable and useful representative in Congress, pursuing after my country's good, and blessed, in the home circle, with wife and children. But I have not told you all. After my wife left me, I sank rapidly.

"A state of perfect sobriety brought many terrible thoughts; I therefore drank more freely, and was rarely, if ever, free from the bewildering effects of intoxication. I remained in the same village for several years, but never once saw my wife during that time, nor caught a glimpse of my children. At last I became so abandoned in my life, that my wife, urged on by my own friends, filed an application for a divorce; and as cause could be easily shown why it should be granted, a separation was legally declared. To complete my disgrace, at the next congressional canvass I was left off the ticket, as unfit to represent the district. I then left the county and State where I had lived from boyhood to the unhappy period of my life to which I have just alluded.

"Three years have passed since then. For two years of that time, I abandoned myself to the fearful impulse of the appetite I had acquired. Then I turned my attention to this movement—the great Temperance Cause. At first I sneered, then wondered, hesitated, and finally threw myself upon the great wave that was swelling onward, in the hope of being carried by it far from the reach of danger; and I did not hope in vain. It did for me all and more than all, I could have dreamed of. It set me once more upon my feet—once more made a man of me. A year of sobriety, earnest devotion to my profession, and fervent prayer to Him who alone gives strength in every good resolution, has restored me much that had been lost, but not all—not the richest treasure, that I proved myself unworthy to retain—not my wife and children. Ah! between myself and them the law had laid its stern, impassible interdiction. I have no longer a wife, no longer children, though my heart goes out toward those dearly beloved ones with the tenderest yearnings. Pictures of our early days of wedded love are ever lingering in my imagination. I dream of the sweet fireside circle; I see ever before me the once placid face of my Alice, as her eyes looked into my own with intelligent confidence. I feel her arms twine around my neck—the music of her voice is ever sounding in my ear."

Here the speaker's emotion overcame him, His utterance choked him, and he stood silent, with bowed head and trembling limbs. The dense stillness was broken here and there by half stifled sobs. At this moment there was a movement in the crowd. A single female figure, before whom every one appeared instinctively to give way, was passing the aisle. This was not observed by Delancy until she had come nearly in front of the platform where he stood. The movement caught his ear, and lifting his eyes, they almost immediately fell on Alice, for it was she that was pressing forward. He bent towards her with suddenly uplifted hands and eager eyes, and stood like a statue till she had gained the stand and advanced quietly to his side. For a moment they stood thus; the whole audience, thrilled with the scene, were upon their feet and bending forward. Then Delancy opened his arms, and Alice threw herself on his bosom with a quick and wild gesture. Thus for the space of a minute they stood; every one, by a singular intuition, understanding the scene. One of the ministers then came forward, and gently separated them.

"No, no," said Delancy, "you must not, you cannot, take her away from me."

"Heaven forbid that I should do that!" replied the minister. "By your own confession she is not your wife."

"No she is not," replied Delancy, mournfully.

"But she is now ready to renew her vows again," said Alice, smiling through the tears that now rained over her face.

Before that large assembly, all standing, and with few dry eyes, was said, in a broken voice, the marriage ceremony that gave Delancy and Alice to each other. As the minister, an aged man with thin, white locks, finished the rite, he laid his hands upon the two he had joined in holy bonds, and lifting up his aged eyes, that streamed with droops of gladness, he said, in a solemn voice: "Whom God hath joined together, let not RUM put asunder!"

"Amen!" was responded by the whole assembly, as with a single voice.

The Power of Love.

The following beautiful illustration of the power of love over the hardest hearts will be acceptable, and, we trust, profitable to our readers:—

'The Colony of Petitbourg is an establishment for the reformation of juvenile offenders—for instruction of abandoned children (boys) who are found without any parental care, wandering about the streets of Paris. It is supported by voluntary contributions. The boys are taught all sorts of out-door and in-door work, and have regular seasons of recreation. When any one commits a fault requiring grave punishment, the whole of the boys are assembled, as a sort of council, to deliberate and decide on the sort of punishment to be inflicted, which consists usually of imprisonment in a dungeon for a number of days, and of course no participation in the recreations of the community.

There are at present about 130 boys in the institution. Now here is the peculiarity of the discipline. After sentence is passed by the boys, under the approval of the director, the question is then put, "Will any of you consent to become the patron of this poor offender, that is, to take his place now and suffer in his room and stead, while he goes free?" And it rarely happens but that some one is found ready to step forward and consent to ransom the offender, by undergoing his punishment for him—the offender being in that case merely obliged to act as porter in carrying to his substitute in the dungeon his allowance of bread and water during all the time of his captivity. The effect has been the breaking of the most obdurate hearts of the boys by seeing another actually enduring, willingly, what they have deserved to suffer.

A remarkable case occurred lately. A boy whose violent temper and bad conduct had prooured his expulsion from several schools in Paris, and was in a fair way of becoming an outlaw and a terror to all good people, was received into the institution. For a time, the novelty of the scene, the society, the occupations, &c., seemed to have subdued his temper; but at length his evil disposition showed itself, through his drawing a knife on a boy with whom he had quarrelled, and stabbing him in the breast. The wound was severe, but not mortal; and while the bleeding boy was carried to the hospital of the colony, the rest of the inmates were summoned to decide on the fate of the criminal. They agreed at once in a sentence of instant expulsion, without hope of re-admission. The director opposed this, and showed them that such a course would lead this poor desperate boy to the scaffold or the galleys. He bade them think of another punishment. They fixed upon imprisonment for an unlimited period. The usual question was put, but no patron offered himself, and the culprit was marched off to prison.

After some days, the director reminded the boys of the case; and on the repetition of the call, "Will no one become the patron of this unhappy youth?" a voice was heard, "I will!" The astonished boys looked round and saw coming forward the very youth that had been wounded, and who had just been discharged from the sick ward. He went to the dungeon and took the place of the would-be-murderer, (for had the boy's physical strength been equal to his passion, the blow must have been fatal, both boys being only about nine or ten years old,) and it was only after the latter had for some time carried the pittance of food to his generous patron and seen him still pale and feeble from the effects of his wound, suffering for him deprivation of light, and liberty, and joy, that his stout heart gave way and he cast himself at the feet of the director, confessing and bewailing, with bitter tears, the wickedness of his heart, and expressing the resolution to lead a different life for the time to come. Such a fact needs no comment.'

Which is the Fool?—Soon after the publication of Mr. Kittredge's first address on temperance, a gentleman residing in the western part of New York, procured a copy, and sat down in his family to read it. He read it to himself, without saying a word till he had finished it when he exclaimed, "This man is a fool, or I am."

He then commenced reading it again, and read it through in the same manner;

and when he got through he exclaimed again, "This man is a fool, or I am."

He then read it through a third time in the same way, and when he had finished the last sentence, exclaimed, "I am the fool," and never drank a drop of ardent spirit afterwards.

Words of Experience.—Everybody, at this day, respects the opinion of Thomas Jefferson; and it may be of interest to know that it was none other than that distinguished stateman who once said,—as has been often stated in print,—"The habit of using ardent spirits, by men in office, has occasioned more injury to the public, and more trouble to me, than all other causes; and were I to commence my administration again, with the experience I now have, the first question I would ask, respecting a candidate, would be, "Does he use ardent spirits?"

Happiness.—We must learn to sit loosely by present things, to moderate our expectations of happiness from them. God is the only source of happiness. His service is the only real blessedness. He that looks for much from any thing on this side of heaven is laying by for himself a store of disappointment and vexation.

The Gleaner.

How Holland was gathered and is kept Together.—No description can convey the slightest notion of the way in which Holland has been gathered, particle by particle, out of the waste of waters, of the strange aspect of the country, and the incessant vigilance and wondrous precautions by which it is preserved. Holland is, in the fullest sense, an alluvion of the sea. It consists of sand and mud, rescued from the ocean, and banked up on all sides. Produced by the most dexterous and indefatigable exertions, it can be maintained only by artificial means. If the efforts by which it was redeemed from the waters were to be relaxed, the ocean would reassert its rights, and the whole kingdom would be submerged. The slightest accident might sweep Holland into the deep. It was once nearly undermined by an insect. Indeed, the necessity of destroying insects is so urgent, that the stork, a great feeder upon them, is actually held in veneration, and almost every species of bird is religiously protected from injury. Bird-nesting is strictly prohibited by law. The drift of all this is palpable enough; but it is curious that the very existence of a great country should depend upon such guarantees.

Francis Parkman, in his new work on California and Oregon, gives the following account of a luxury served up for him by a Dacohtah Indian woman. John Chinaman would have relished it much better than our author. He says:—"I had observed some time before a litter of well grown black puppies comfortably nestled among some Buffalo robes on one side; but this new comer speedily disturbed their enjoyment, for seizing one of them by the hind paw, she dragged him out, and carrying him to the entrance of the lodge, hammered him on the head till she killed him. Being quite conscious to what this preparation tended, I looked through a hole in the back of the lodge to see the next steps of the process. The squaw, holding the puppy by the legs, was swinging him to and fro through the blaze of a fire, until the hair was singed off. This done, she unsheathed her knife and cut him into small pieces, which she dropped into a kettle to boil. In a few minutes a large wooden dish was set before us, filled with this delicate preparation. We felt conscious of the honor. A dog feast is the greatest compliment a Dacohtah can offer to his guest: and knowing that to refuse eating would be an affront, we attacked the little dog, and devoured him."

Strange Theft.—One night last week, a stout young man, apparently a laborer, rushed out of an entry in the High street, and in a state of great excitement roared with such stentorian lungs, "A thief, a thief; catch the thief," &c., as to bring around him in a few seconds a number of people anxious to know the alarm. "Who's the thief; what has he stealt?" cried a score of voices. "It's Jamie ——," naming the individual, responded the anxious laborer, "and he's stealt my wife." A roar of laughter followed his announcement, and some suggested that he should allow the thief to go, as he might yet have to be thankful for his depriving him of that particular piece of property. "That's very gude," said the excited husband, "but besides the wife, he has stealt the half o' the hoose" (meaning the furniture), and he ran down the street determined to secure the fugitives or inform the police.—*Perth Courier.*

☞ It is recorded of Madame de Stael Holstein, that before she was fifteen years of age she had "devoured 600 novels in three months, so that she must have read more than six a day upon an average. Louis XVI., during the five months and seven days of his imprisonment immediately preceding his death, read 157 volumes, or one a day. If this specimen of gluttony is pardonable in circumstances like those of Louis, it is less so in those of a young lady of fourteen or fifteen. No one can have time for reflection who reads at this rapid rate; and, whatever may be thought, these devourers of books are guilty of abusing nature to an extent as much greater than those who overcharge their stomachs as the intellectual powers are higher than the animal propensities. Thousands of young people spend their time in perpetual reading, or rather in devouring books. It is true, the food is light; but it occupies the mental faculties for the time in fruitless efforts, and operates to exclude food of a better quality."

Yorkshire Pudding.—Put six tablespoonsful of flour into a basin, with six eggs, a pinch of salt, and a quarter of a pint of milk: mix well together with a wooden spoon, adding the remaining three quarters of a pint of milk by degrees. You have previously set a shallow tin dish under a piece of roasting beef before the fire. An hour before serving, pour in the batter, leaving it under the meat until quite set, and rather browned upon the top, when, turn the pudding over upon the dish you intend serving it upon, and again place it before the fire until the other side is rather browned, when it is ready to serve with the meat. This pudding is also very excellent baked under a small piece of beef of about five or six pounds. It is also frequently baked beneath a shoulder of mutton; also baked in an oven separate, (with a few spoonsful of gravy added,) if the fire is not large enough.—*M. Soyer's Modern Housewife.*

☞ The strength of an elephant is equal to its bulk, for it can with great ease draw a load that six horses cannot move; it can readily carry upon its back three or four thousand pounds weight; upon its tusk alone it can support near a thousand. Its force may also be estimated by the velocity of its motion compared with the mass of its body. It can go in its ordinary pace as fast as a horse at an easy trot, and when pushed it can move as swiftly as a horse at full gallop. It can travel with ease fifty or sixty miles a day, and when hard pushed almost double that distance.

☞ The milk at a very fashionable house in the upper part of New York, which was usually very good, was found to be very poor one morning last week, looking blue, and having a waterish cast. Next morning, the milkman was arraigned and asked what was the matter? His reply to the servant was:—"I beg your pardon, I made a mistake. *I helped you out of the Boarding-House and Boarding-School can.* I will be more careful in future. It shall never be done again."

One of the most celebrated Scotch divines uses the following argument on the subject of the existence of a "Great First Cause."—It is a refutation, in a nut shell, of all the Athesistical arguments ever written. "The world we inhabit must have had an origin; that origin must have consisted in a cause; that cause must have been intelligent; that intelligence must have been ultimate; that ultimate power must have been supreme; and that which always was, and is supreme, we know by the name of God."

The last of $20,000.—On the back of a $3 bill of the Fairfield county (Conn) Bank, which passed through the hands of a cotemporary the other day, were written the following words:

"A little while ye have been mine,
No longer can I keep ye,
I fear ye'll ne'er be mine again,
Nor any other like ye.
The last of a legacy of $20,000.

☞ Lord Cornwallis did not lose his military reputation and standing by his disasters in America. He was appointed, in 1790, Governor-General of India, and by his victories over Tippoo Saib, acquired high reputation. In 1805, he was again appointed Governor of India, where he died at Ghazepore, October 5th. He married, in 1768, a lady of large fortune, who, it is said, died of a broken heart, in consequence of his engaging in the American war.

☞ "The skins of all lions killed throughout the regency," says Capt. Kennedy in his Journey through Algeria and Tunis, "are sent to the Bey, who pays a handsome premium upon each. The flesh is eaten; and, contrary to our expectation, we found it excellent, and made a capital supper upon the ends of the ribs stewed with a little salt and red pepper. It tasted like very young beef, and was neither tough nor strong flavored!"

☞ It is said to be no uncommon thing to find beautiful girls in the State of Maine, running wild, subsisting on berries and acorns. When a girl wants to get married, she makes for the woods, where she roves about until a young man goes out on a wife hunt. He catches sight of a girl, and gives chase. She runs, and the young man throws a lasso, by which she is caught. He then takes her on his shoulders, carries her to the highway, where he has a carriage ready, ties her feet and hands together, and takes her home. A minister is sent for, and they are married. The knot being tied, the young woman becomes perfectly docile and submissive.

Law of Divorce in Louisiana.—The Supreme Court of Louisiana in a recent decision has affirmed the doctrine of their predecessors, that where a party applies for separation, and it appears from the evidence that his, or her conduct has been outrageous and provoking, no relief can be afforded at law. As the Chief Justice quaintly observes, "the remedy must first be sought in a *reformation* of conduct and deportment." This is good advice and good law too.

New Reading.—The clerk of a parish in Worcestershire, the other day, during divine service, had to read the passage in the Psalms—"For I was a stranger to my brother, and an alien to the children of my father," which he translated—"For I was a stranger to my brother and *a lion* to the children of my father." "True enough," said an old lady, applying the word in season; "you put your brother in the county jail, you sarpent, you did."

Poisoned Toys.—It has been elicited that many children's toys sold in London, are prepared and ornamented with substances highly deleterious and prejudicial to the health. The white imitation rabbits, in particular, are dusted over with a preparation of arsenic and lead. Liable as children are to put toys to their mouths, great care should, we think, be taken to prevent any poisonous vehicle being employed in their manufacture.

☞ It is stated, that if a horse be shut up in a pasture where there is no water, he will at certain times of the day, make it a practice to stand in the place where water is nearest the surface, and thus indicate the best place for digging for it. Those who allege this to be a fact say that horses have the faculty of smelling water, like camels in the African desert, or the cattle of South American "pampas."

Pisistratus, the Grecian general, walking through some of the fields, several persons implored his charity. "If you want beasts to plow your land," said he, "I will lend; if you want seed to sow, I will give you some; but I will encourage none in idleness." By this conduct, in a short time, there was not a beggar to be seen in all his dominions.

☞ The patrician bride drives through the land with the proclamation of four horses, and white favors, asking the many-eyed world to stare at her blushes; while the plebian maid goes at the dusk of day with unostentatious modesty to her new-found home, at once installed mistress and! Again, we ask, which is the better taste—display or secrecy.—*Eliza Cook's Journal.*

☞ The following is a copy of a will left by a man who chose to be his own lawyer:—"This is the last will and testament of me, John Thomas: I give all my things to my relations, to be divided among them the best way they can. N. B.—If any body kicks up a row, or makes any fuss about it, he isn't to have any thing.—Signed by me, John Thomas."

Love Tokens of the Horraforas.—A young man, before he can possess his bride, must present her with a human head, which must not be mutilated, but, on careful examination of it by her father, bear the true marks and ornaments of one of an enemy.

☞ The city of Utica, in New York, does not owe a cent of public debt, and has money in bank, and taxes collectable; has an abundant supply of water from the mountain springs, and is lighted by pure and excellent gas.

Who knows what he eats?—The Literary Gazette states that prepared ginger is made in London of lettuce stalks, compressed into shape by steel moulds, and sweetened and flavored.

A Young Wife, in Cincinnati, lately received a draft of $500 from her husband who is gold digging in California, and before night she had spent half the sum in splendid dresses.

A clergyman, when the contribution box returned with little silver in it, said he had never before understood the text, "Alexander, the *copper*-smith did me much evil."

☞ The Buffalo Commercial Advertiser tells a very good story of a colored person, who had left his affairs in the hands of his partner, while he should take a short trip East, recently telegraphed back from Detroit in words following, to wit:

"How is things going?"

The reply he received was—

"Things is workin'."

This was satisfactory. But when he returned to Milwaukie, the unfortunate man found that his partner had sold out the stock, appropriated the proceeds, and run away with his wife!

"Why don't you wear your ring, my dear?" said a father in a ball room to his daughter.

"Because, papa, it hurts me when any one squeezes my hand."

"What business have you to have your hand squeezed?"

"Certainly none; but then you know, papa, one would like to keep it in squeezeable order!"

☞ "Behold," said a Bedawee, bringing an enormous snake that he had murdered, into the presence of Mahommed Ali—"Behold what I have slain in the desert! where is my reward?"

"And was not the desert wide enough for it and you?" was the quiet rejoinder, as the disappointed hero was sent empty away.

The following gong-like effusion is a Thanksgiving chaunt, after the Chinese:

Ching-a-ring-a-chopstic, turkeys and geese,
Gobble-gobble, quack-quack, dying and living,
Rattle-bang-a-broomstick, never mind the piece.
Quit, quit, turkey-legs, to-morrow's Thanksgiving.

A captain, one of the old school, being at a ball, had been accepted by a beautiful partner, a lady of rank, who in the most delicate manner possible hinted to him the propriety of putting on gloves. He replied "Never mind, ma'am, I *shall wash my hands when I'm done dancing.*"

☞ An Irishman, who lives with a Grahamite, writes to a friend, that if he wants to know what "illigent livin" is, he must come to his house, where the breakfast consists of nothing, and the supper of what was left from breakfast.

☞ "I always think," said a Rev. guest, "that a certain quantity of excellent wine does a man no harm after a good dinner!" "Oh no, sir," replied mine host, "it is the uncertain quantity that does the mischief."

☞ All men speak well of all men's virtues when they are dead. Tombstones are always marked with epitaphs of the good and virtuous. We have never seen or read of the cemetery where the bad men are buried.

☞ Where has infidelity ever purified a heart or blessed a family, or enriched and tranquillized a community, or built a hospital, or opened an asylum for orphans, or, in short, done any good thing?

☞ There are three wise men: He who leaves the world before it leaves him. He who builds his sepulchre before his death. And he who pleases his Creator before entering into his presence.

Love.—Take a bit of ice, a bit of heart, a bit of wit, a bit of paper, a little time, a little license, mix it, and put it into two persons of rank, and you will get a very good specimen of French love.

☞ A grain of blue vitriol or carmine, will tinge a gallon of water so that in every drop the color may be perceived; and a grain of musk will scent a room for twenty years.

☞ Wm. H. Prescott, the Historian, is preparing for the press a history of Philip the Second of Spain. It will be published during the next spring or summer.

Scandal.—A person who undertakes to raise himself by scandalizing others, might as well sit down on a wheelbarrow and undertake to wheel himself.

☞ They who will abandon a friend for one error, know little of human character, and prove that their hearts are as cold as their judgments are weak.

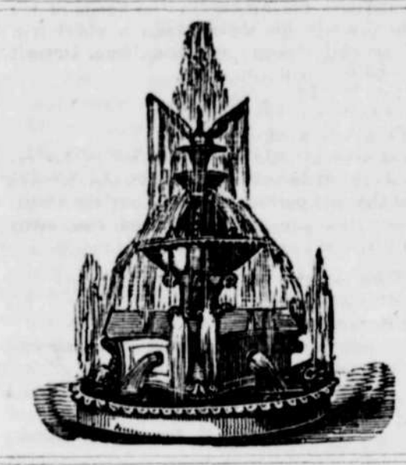
☞ A pint of alcohol poured to a pint of water will not make two pints of the mixture, hence two pints do not always make a quart.

☞ Why is Lord Brougham like a lemon? D'ye give it up? Because he is often cut up in "Punch."

☞ There is said to be one *vile* instrument in every band of music—and that's the *bass* drum.

☞ The oak tree lives in a state of nature one thousand five hundred years.

MONUMENTAL FOUNTAIN.



BALTIMORE:
SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 22, 1849.

TERMS:—$1.25 if left at the residence—$1.00 if called for at the office or mailed—*invariably in advance.* To those who prefer it, the price will be 12½ cents monthly, payable to the carrier at the end of the month. Single papers three cents.

☞-Advertisements inserted on such terms as may be agreed upon.

GREAT INDUCEMENTS—CLUBBING.

With a view to extend the circulation and usefulness of the FOUNTAIN, we will furnish it to clubs, through the Post Office, at the following extraordinary low rates:

Six Copies, one year,.....$5 00
Thirteen Copies.....10 00
Twenty-eight Copies.....20 00

To secure the FOUNTAIN at the above rates, the full amount must be paid in advance.

Remittances may be sent through the Post Office with entire safety. Communications should be addressed to JAMES YOUNG,
Corner of Baltimore and Holliday streets.

BIBLE PREMIUM!

In order to furnish our friends an inducement to circulate THE MONUMENTAL FOUNTAIN, we hereby offer a copy of HARPER'S ILLUSTRATED BIBLE, splendidly bound, to that person who shall send us the largest number of NEW subscribers at regular club prices, from the first of July to the first of January.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—We shall neither sing a song nor preach a sermon to-day. Our readers and correspondents would neither listen to the one, nor profit by the other, for the reason, that the pleasures, congratulations and compliments of the holiday season, engross their entire attention. Besides, "we, ourselves," have a small share of the same pleasant matters to attend to—not so much for ourself as for others, and therefore we have concluded to turn the key in that dear little drawer, where the favors of our brothers and sisters of the quill have found a warm corner during the week, and to leave them "alone in their glory," until the joyous season is past.

NEW AGENT.—On account of the affliction of Bro. Dunn, we have been compelled to engage a new agent for Washington, and are proud to announce and we are sure that our subscribers will be pleased to learn, that we have procured the services of Mr. F. Luff, the indefatigable agent of the Baltimore Clipper. All orders for the Monumental Fountain left with Bro. John Mills, 6th street, a few doors north of Penna. avenue, or at Mr. Adams' Book store, Penna. avenue, near 4½ street, will receive prompt attention.

SERMON AT THE TEMPLE.—We cannot speak too highly of the discourse of the Rev. Mr. Hamner at the Temple on last Sunday afternoon. We had heard much said of the abilities of this gentleman and must confess that they were not overrated.

The Rev. Franklin Wilson of the High street Baptist Church will officiate to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock.

☞-M. W. P. P. S. WHITE is now employing his powerful mind and eloquent tongue in Tennessee with the most happy effect. Some of the most influential men in that State have recently joined the Order, and "the cry is still they come."

A Word to Sons and Rechabites.

Have you entered the Order to which you are attached, merely to gratify idle curiosity? For the simple purpose of seeing behind the veil, and comprehending its mysteries? If purposes no loftier than these influence you, we fear your adventure will be a very profitless one. But if you have entered its sacred precincts, with the view of realizing good yourself and of disseminating it among others, you will find a broad field in which to operate, and abundant subjects for the engrossment of your benevolent feelings. The interests of the fraternity must be upheld, and the circle of its operations enlarged, through the efforts of its individual members. Let all, therefore, who belong to the Order, respect and rejoice in their privileges. Let them seek, with well regulated zeal, to support its dignity; advocate its cause; extend its domain, and by a course of consistent stability and propriety, aim at disarming its enemies of their prejudice.

The opponents of your beloved institution will be convinced (if all who bear the mystic impress, order their conduct aright,) of their unmanliness and absurdity, in opposing and despising a system they do not understand, and will pause before they treat with derision, obliquy and contempt, an Order comprehending hundreds and thousands in number, instituted for the purpose and constantly engaged in the work of diminishing the amount of human suffering, and of adding to the sum of human happi- These be your objects; they are worthy of you.

Christmas.

Ere another issue of our paper, Christmas, with its joys, will be past. Right merrily may you pass the day, dear reader. We would fain hope that no sorrow may be mingled with the full cup of joy, you may press to the lips of your soul. May the companion of your heart be peculiarly pleasant, and may her smile of delight reward you for the splendid gift-book—all sparkling internally, with diamonds of thought, and without, with triumphs of art—you will lay upon the centre table. The little ones too, as they will creep out at peep o'day from their couches of down, and steal a glance at the bright treasury of pretty things and *gooderies*, which Old St. Nicholas will leave for them at the chimney's mouth—may their sunny smiles and musical prattle, make a miniature heaven in your heart. And good, revered old grandma, as she sits by the fireside, with her cap towering unusually high, in its matronly dignity—will she not by her very presence, throw liberal ingredients into the sum of your bliss. And then, as you mingle with your neighbors, and they give you cordial greetings and you reciprocate, may you mutually feel the ties of sociality drawing more closely around your hearts. In the house of worship too—you are sometimes found there—as you recount the blessings of the "God of the rolling year,"—may your obligations to Providence be made clearer and your gratitude be enlivened.

How will you feel, after you have deposited the contents of a heaping basket, of the wherewithal to make "good cheer" in the family of the poor widow who lives near you, and retire amid the smiles and gratitude of her children? Very light at heart you will be after all this; will you not? And well you may, because you will excite light-heartedness in others. Oh, how sweet the luxury of making others happy. This is a season, peculiarly appropriate for the enjoyment of that blessed privilege; for *now*, everybody looks for happiness, and everybody will feel disappointed at not finding it.

Let gifts of love keep alive the holiest feelings of our nature, and serve to remind us of that inestimable boon, which Heaven impoverished its treasury to bestow upon the world—its Redeemer. As gifts are potent mediums of access to the heart, and the establishers of peace between those who have known differences, so was the Savior, as the gift of Heaven, the reconciliation between man and his Maker.

The following sweet verses, from the Portuguese, written in the sixteenth century, by Violente De Ceo, celebrate the mission of the "annointed one" to earth. As a pure lyric, they possess great merit:

"While to Bethlehem we're going,
Tell me Blas, to cheer the road,
Tell me why this lovely infant
Quitted his divine abode?"
"From that world to bring to this
Peace, which of all earthly blisses,
Is the brightest, purest bliss!"

"Wherefore from his throne exalted,
Came he on this earth to dwell;
All his pomp an humble manger,
All his court a narrow cell?"
"From that world to bring to this
Peace, which of all earthly blisses,
Is the brightest, purest bliss?"

"Why did he, the Lord Eternal,
Mortal pilgrim deign to be,—
He who fashioned for his glory,
Boundless immortality?"
"From that world to bring to this,
Peace, which of all earthly blisses,
Is the brightest, purest bliss!"

"Well, then, let us haste to Bethlehem,
Thither let us haste and rest;
For, of all Heaven's gifts, the sweetest
Sure, is PEACE—the sweetest, best."

The Riots of Last Sunday.

On last Sunday, riot reigned supreme over a large part of the eastern section of the city. There was a fire in the forenoon, on which occasion the firemen, we believe, did what they could to prevent the further spread of the flames; but during the prevalence of the fire, whiskey was freely distributed among the crowd, many partook freely, and the consequence was, that they were soon in a first rate state of preparation for riot and violence. Accordingly, during the afternoon, there was a trampling upon of all the decencies of society, and misrule reigned rampant. Blood was shed and human life disregarded as a thing of inconsiderable value. We have been told, upon what we regard as good authority, that the liquor by which this frenzy was infused, was furnished by men laying high claim to respectability; men who would be regarded as the friends of good order, and the respectors of the Sabbath day; men, too, who have no inconsiderable influence and some control among firemen.

We record this fact with sorrow and with shame, and we confess, that in view thereof, we feel but little hope that the efforts of the friends of order will ever prevail to bring about a better state of things. Has the sad experience of the past, prolific as it has been of violence and bloodshed and murder, done nothing to convince persons of position and influence, of the ruinous effects of distributing liquor to an indiscriminate crowd of men and boys? The man who can be guilty of so great a monstrosity, should lay aside all claims to be regarded as the friend of society, or the lover of his country and its prosperity. Were any one to propose to such a man, that he should engage in the work of furnishing desperadoes with fire arms, and of sending them out, with instructions to slay and to destroy all who cross their path, he would shrink from such a proposition with horror, and feel disposed to resent it, as an insult to his moral character; and yet, by giving out gratuitously, intoxicating drinks, he as effectually qualifies men for violence and slaughter, as by providing them with deadly weapons; and perhaps more effectually, for in the one case—reason and judgment, mercy and the exercise of their will might restrain them; but in the other, those attributes and the power of volition, are rendered nugatory, and the man is made the mere instrument of an unnatural and uncontrolable frenzy, that acts without impulse or object.

Incidental to this subject, we may remark, that the Sunday law for the suppression of the sale of liquors, is a perfectly dead letter, and for all the practical good it does in this city, might as well be expunged from the statute books. On last Sunday, and indeed on every Sunday, the taverns and other places where liquors were sold, were in full tide of operation, and no good citizen is found with courage sufficient, or with love enough for the public weal, to bring to justice, the violators of the wholesome law.

A Sad Picture.

We witnessed a scene on last Friday, which embodied a sermon more touchingly eloquent and impressive on the subject of temperance, than could be pronounced by the most accomplished orator. At about eleven o'clock on that day, a little girl, scarce twelve years of age, was seen leading her drunken and reeling father, along German street. She was endeavoring to lead him, but it was only an endeavor, for thrice, while we looked, and before they had passed the space intervening between Charles and Hanover streets, he staggered, and reeling into the middle of the street, fell among the mud, to his imminent danger of injury from the vehicles that were passing. The little girl was weeping bitterly; and she, with her father, both covered with mud, presented an object pitiable to behold. Many who beheld the scene, were moved with pity for the degradation of the father and the shame of his child—and fired with indignation, at the traffic which produced such a state of things. Oh, what a commentary upon the law, licensing the sale of intoxicating drinks. We afterwards learned that the unfortunate man, in his sober moments, is an effectionate husband and father, a useful mechanic, and an agreeable man. When will the curse which thus settles like a cloud of doom over many a once happy home, be removed from the earth? Never, so long as the State has cupidity sufficient to authorize men to sell liquid fire, and creatures in the shape of men, are found to engage in the execrable bussiness.

MINCE PIES.—A brother whom we know to be a judge of the good things of this world, has furnished us with the following for publication—and as this is the time for making Mince Pies, for Christmas, we advise its trial:

3 lbs beef, 3 lbs sewet, as much (in measure) of red streak apples, as there is beef and sewet; 3 lbs Raisins, 1 lb Currants, 4 Lemons, grate the rine and cut up the pulp fine; 3 nut megs, grated, 3 lbs sugar, 2 quarts dried apples boiled in 5 quarts of water, or enough to make the above sufficiently soft; and in making the Pies for baking, add one teaspoonful of extract of lemon to each pie.

☞-The Free School Law, submitted to the people of New York at the late election, was adopted by a majority of 157,921.

BIBLE PREMIUM!

We call particular attention to our Bible Premium. The time is nearly out. Those who are competitors should be on the alert. There are several who have sent us nearly the same number of names.

WORK, BROTHERS!

the time is short.—Exert yourselves—the Bible is worth having, to say nothing of the honor of being the successful candidate. But two weeks of the time yet remains to gain the prize. We have heard of several clubs being formed for the express purpose of gaining the premium and presenting it to their Division.

REMEMBER!

while you delay another may deprive you of it.

Opening of a new Tent.

On Friday evening D. C. R. John Bolgiano, assisted by the officers of Columbia District Tent, No. 24 I. O. R. instituted Jonadab Tent, No. —, at the Temple of the Sons of Temperance. It is only about one year since the Order was first started in this city, and such is its popularity, that this is the fifth tent opened. The officers are—William E. Wright, Shepherd; John C. Ayres, Chief Ruler; Edward A. Gibbs, Deputy Ruler; W. Wilson Bohannan, Recording Secretary; Benjamin Waskey, Financial Secretary; Thos. S. Byrne, Levite. The election of the remaining officers was deferred until the next meeting.

From the first planting af the standard of Rechabitsm to the present, it has continued to increase its membership, until hundreds are now enrolled under its protecting folds. Some who had held themselves aloof from other temperance organizations have, after becoming attached to this, expressed themselves highly gratified and regretted very much not having done so at an earlier period. The principles of the Independent Order of Rechabites need only to be known to be approved. [The free distibution of the Fountain in the community would do much towards the accomplishment of this object.] Such is the beauty and solemnity of the initiatory ceremonies that it is considered by some to be the best parts of all other similar institutions combined.

Those who have been instrumental in the opening of this new tent have our very best wishes for success—and we know nothing to prevent it, as the membership are gentlemen well known in the city, and eminently calculated to render any society popular that they my attach themselves to. Success to Jonadab Tent.

☞ Our advice is asked by a lady, in reference to a suitable person for a matrimonial alliance, from the other sex. The question is a delicate one, but we venture to answer, that any good Son of Temperance or Rechabite, who is attentive to his business, has some regard for other people's opinions, and is in earnest about whatever he undertakes, will not be a bad bargain. It matters but little about his being good looking, though a pleasant face and manners accordant, will be all the better. Don't countenance any man who knows how to take his glass.

Flag of our Union.—This excellent weekly will soon enter upon a new volume in a new dress. We consider it one of the best of our exchanges. Those desiring a good paper cannot do better than subscribe for the Union. It numbers among its contributors some of the best talent in the country.

Father Mathew Left for Washington on Tuesday morning. He expressed himself highly pleased with his visit to the Monumental city—regretted his inability to remain longer—and promised, if permitted by his Heavenly Father to return next summer, to remain a sufficient time to administer the pledge to all who might desire to receive it. Duing his stay a very large number availed themselves of the opportunity of taking the pledge, some of which we know to have been zealous devotees to the intoxicating Bowl.

The committee having in charge the meetings at the Temple on Sunday afternoon waited upon him and obtained his consent to address a meeting at the Temple on his return.

In our notice of last week we omitted to state that our indefatigable friend in the promotion of the temperance reform, Thomas Trotton, was the first man to take him by the hand in the city, having waited over two hours at the Canton depot to see him on the day of his arrival.

The annexed is an extract from the Sun of Tuesday:

We have before spoken of the desire expressed by Father Mathew that there should be no special reception or demonstration gotten up in his honor, on his visit to this city. Sometime since, in a private letter to Dr. Snodgrass, chairman of the general committee of temperance men, who proposed to tender him a public reception by all the friends of temperance, he said "I shall remain but for a day, and I shall thank you not to give any publicity, as I may not be able for any exertion." His delay here longer than the contemplated time, among his clerical friends, has been occasioned by the inclemency of the weather. The above statement would have, perhaps, been improper previous to his arrival here; it would, however, have been made before this time, but for the absence of the chairman of the committee from the city. It is now made in justice to the general temperance body, whose spirited anticipatory proceedings were a sufficient earnest of their readiness to pay the great apostle of temperance those attentions which his devotion to the cause has so richly merited at their hands. Father Mathew designs visiting Baltimore again during the ensuing summer, when, we doubt not, the general wish of the temperance men of the city will be cordially responded to.

New Books—Pretty Books—Cheap Books.—Those desirous of making Christmas presents should call upon Bro. J. W. Bond and Co., No. 44 Baltimore street, 4 doors East of Frederick street, where can be had a large variety of splendidly bound books. We know of nothing more appropriate, or that would be more highly valued than an interesting book. Those we have examined certainly are equal if not superior in appearance to any we have ever seen.

Bro. G. W. Magers, in Lexington street a few doors above Eutaw, has also on hand a beautiful collection of handsomely bound Books, suitable as above. We advise all of our friends in the western section to give Bro. Magers a call. They cannot do better than by buying of him.

Pretty Toys.—Bro. W. G. Gekler has a very large assortment of every description of Toys. Some of his babies are not only beautiful but handsomely and tastefully dressed. Every thing in the Fancy Toy or Variety line can be had of him at prices unusually low. The proof of which may be tested by calling at his new store, No. 144 Baltimore street, 3 doors east of Calvert, north side.

☞ The Boston Bee says that the German population in this country amounts to about two millions.

Still in the Field.

The annexed, we cut from the Son of Temperance, published at Rochester, N. Y. It is a deserving tribute of respect to a deserving man. Although Mr. Keener has not attached himself to the Sons, yet he is constantly found laboring in the temperance cause. He is always ready, not only to battle from the rostrum in its defence, but to do all he can, in an honorable way, to advance the interests, and promote the welfare of the poor deluded inebriate. There are few men in Baltimore who have done more, or worked more assiduously than Mr. Keener, to stay the ravages of this iniquitous vice, and yet he appears as determined to "carry on the war" as when he first entered the lists:

We learn by the Monumental (Baltimore) Fountain, that C. Keener, Esq., is still laboring for the advancement of the cause of Temperance. Mr. Keener was an efficient officer of the American Temperance Union, at its first organization.—He is a gentleman of great respectability and weight of character, and has been one of the most conspicuous and liberal advocates and supporters of the temperance reform in Maryland. We are always glad to see such men still continuing to keep the harness on—to see that they do not falter or become weary in well-doing. How it would revive the drooping spirits, and give courage to temperance men, to see at our State Conventions, and in other meetings for the promotion of temperance, some of the strong men who, at an early day, were always seen on the platform, and whose purses were always open to supply the sinews of our warfare. Can they answer it to their own consciences that they have thus—we will not say *deserted*, but withdrawn from the active advocacy and support of the cause? If they were in the path of duty then, can they be so now?

A Few Matters and Things.

The Christmas holidays are at hand, and we would here delicately remind all temperance folk, that it is a peculiar season of temptation to *them*. See to it, that there is not a trial of strength between your temperance principles and *egg-nog*. This to the unstable.

Our paper is quite a favorite in the parlor and the ladies are forming a strong attachment for it. They are good judges and we are proud of their approval. We have heard that some of them would not dispense with its visits for a consideration.

Townsend's Sarsaparilla.—Dr. S. P. Townsend, the New York Sun says, has sold out the good will of his sarsaparilla business for $100,000; and the raw material and machinery of his manufactory at Albany for $26,000. Mr. Thos. W. Cummings is this purchaser. Mr. Townsend retires with a very large fortune.

Mortality in Washington.—There were 59 deaths in Washington during November, of which 11 were by consumption and 5 by small pox, (in hospital.) White males 13, white females 23, colored males 15, colored females 7; female, color not reported, 1.

Smoke and Counsel.—A N. York journal says that the single item of cigars for the Common Council of that city, from May 1st, 1848, to November 1st, 1849, is two thousand nine hundred and sixty-two dollars!

Burnt to Death.—The daughter (3 years old) of James H. Searles, of Annapolis, died on Friday from the effects of having set fire to herself the previous day.

Library.—The Boston Athenæum Library contains over forty thousand volumes, and is constantly increasing.

Correspondence.

Washington, Dec. 18th, 1849.

Bro. Young:—The different Orders for the advancement of the good cause of Temperance, are all in a very flourishing condition, but none more so than that of the Rechabites, which Order appears to be gaining ground every day. The decided improvement which is becoming every day more apparent in all grades and conditions of society since the Temperance reform has been in operation; and the cordiality with which it is everywhere received, renders it almost unnecessary for any appeal to be made to an understanding and intelligent public. The good effects, which must necessarily follow the triumph of the Temperance Reform, can no where be so fully appreciated as it is in this city.

This view of Temperance has been the fruitful parent of many of those excuses which have entailed an odium on many of the American Youth, that can only be removed by great and decided personal exertions. Being fully alive to this conviction, it becomes imperative on all of us, to leave no scheme untried, no self-denial unpractised, that may tend in any degree to obliterate the impression that is against us, and restore us to that rank, to which we should all aspire, and which ought never to have been forfeited. It remains therefore, with ourselves to complete the good work already begun, and as a primary step, we must shake off the mental lethargy which has so long enslaved us. It has been observed by an eminent writer, that "directly a man begins to think, he is sure of bettering his condition." Let us begin to think too; let us no longer enchain our reason, and be the slaves of passion; but let us "be up and doing" ere the embecility of the drunkard has gained complete possession of the fortress of his mind, blasted our hopes, and destroyed those fair prospects which are now rapidly opening to our view, through the efforts of the Moral Suasonists only. The state of society, and the tone of the public mind, are admirably adapted to their efforts at the present time for the attainment of our object. Let not the opportunity be neglected; let us convince the community, that we have an army engaged in this cause—let our motto be, "In hoc s igno vinces." It has been a matter of no small interest to me to see the cause of Temperance prevail; and if men would only engage in the cause, with the zeal and ardor in which they should, the day is not far distant when their efforts will be crowned with success.

I made a small mistake in my last letter, for in regard to the Rechabites, Mt. Vernon Tent is No. 208, and not 265, as I stated. More anon.

Yours truly,

Arlington.

Aspects in Washington.

Washington, Dec. 19th, 1849.

Brother Young:—I wrote you a letter, a couple of weeks ago, giving a statement of the dedication of the beautiful Temperance Hall which has sprung Phœnix-like, from the incendiary ashes to which the malice of the enemy reduced the old one—also giving a brief sketch of the opening scenes of congress. That letter, it seems, never reached your office. I have determined to try again, in hopes of better luck, this time.

The friends of Temperance in this city appear to be in good spirits, and not without good cause—for the aspect appears to be rather encouraging than otherwise. The meetings in the spacious saloon of the new Hall are well attended, even on such inclement evenings as those of the last two or three Sundays. On last Sunday evening a Temperance discourse was to have been delivered by Rev Mr Dennison; but, apprehending a failure with the audience, as I suppose, he did not make his appearance. However, there was no lack of appropriate speaking. Our energetic friend and brother, George Savage, the President of the Freeman's Vigilant Society, led off. He was followed by Dr. Walsh and Messrs Duvall and Davis, all of this city. The spirit was good on the occasion, as it generally is at these meetings. The only draw back to which is a most lamentable rude-

ness on the part of a few of the many boys who attend. So great was their annoyance, on a recent occasion, when I myself happened to be on the floor, that I almost despaired of getting a hearing, until the President, after frequently reproving the evil-doers, quietly took one of them by the collar and marched him out of the Hall. I have noticed a decided improvement in their demeanor, since!

I stepped into one the Division rooms, on Monday evening. The attendance was not large—but I was assured by Grand Worthy Patriarch Harkness, whom it was my luck to meet there, that there is an encouraging tendency "onwards and upwards" this quarter, as compared with the last. A movement was made, with which I was much pleased—to appoint joint committees to arrange public meetings of the Sons. We have wanted something of this kind in Baltimore, and I hope the example of our District brethren will be followed, in this respect. It is certainly true, that we need to show ourselves oftener *as* "Sons of Temperance."

I should have taken occasion, when speaking of the Temperance aspect generally, to remark upon the delightful sequel to the removal of the grog shops from the basement of the Capitol. Depend upon it, the only solution of the wonder why there was not a general fight in the Hall of Representatives, the other day, when "falsehood" and "liar" passed between Mr. Meade, of Va., and Mr. Duer, of N. Y., is to be found in the absence of liquor. It only wanted the presence of alcohol to produce a fearful scene! *Sober* men are not apt to fight, in Congress or out of it.

Father Mathew's arrival, yesterday, put the Catholics and the friends of Temperance, all astir. Owing to the indisposition of Father Mathews, of this city, at whose residence he was to have made his home, while here, he is at Rev. Mr. Donelan's, a brother of the clergyman of the same name, in Baltimore. He will remain here until Friday. This morning, he attended mass at St. Mathew's Church, at 8 o'clock, after which he administered the pledge. He will also be in attendance at the same place to-morrow. As in Baltimore, he has declined everything like public demonstrations on the part of the Temperance men, or otherwise.

I observe the Fountain among the peculiarly appropriate attractions which brother Beer's News Table furnishes to Temperance men. I am glad to observe that it is read and appreciated by the guests of the House, and that the change of form has given satisfaction, as elsewhere. By-the-by, why is it that this Temperance Hotel, although affording good substantial fare, and a most delightful freedom from the annoyances of liquor hotels—to say nothing of the economy of lower charges—is not more generally patronized by Temperance men? Let our Baltimore brethren bear it in mind, when here. Fraternally, yours,

"PURITY."

Communications.

Excelsior Division, No. 109.
BALTIMORE, Dec. 19, 1849.

Dear Sir & Brother:

At the regular meeting of this Division, held on the above date, the following preamble and resolutions were offered by P. W. P., J. H. Bond, and passed unanimously. You will, I have no doubt, agree with us that this question is one of vital importance, not only to the Order, but to the temperance cause generally; for should the Order of Sons of Temperance fail, it will necessarily astonish the law and order loving portion of the community, while it will strengthen the hands of the rumsellers, and that portion of the community that live upon the vices of their fellow citizens. The resolutions look to the various Divisions taking action in the matter. Such action should take place immediately, so that when the National Division meets, we may be prepared for the onset:

Whereas, The experience of all beneficial societies has shown that the amount of money received for weekly dues is not sufficient to meet the heavy demands for sick and other benefits incident to such organizations; and *whereas*, the system of degrees has been found to be the least exceptional means of raising the fund; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the Representatives of this Division in the Grand Division, be and are hereby instructed, to use all honorable means to procure the passage of a resolution by the Grand Division, instructing the representatives to the National Division, to endeavor to procure the establishment of Degrees, or some other method of raising a fund in the Order.

Resolved, that the above preample and resolution be published in the Monumental Fountain; and that the various Divisions throughout the State be requested to unite with us in bringing the matter of Degrees more directly before the Grand Division, and through them to the National Division—confident that such a consummation would be of inestimable consequence to the Order.

The Fraternities.

TEMPLE OF HONOR.

☞The first broad distinction between the Sons of Temperance and the Templars of Temperance is that, in the latter, the obligation is perpetual, while in the former there is a loop-hole for the members to go back *honorably* to their cups. The second point of difference consists in the fact that Templars have signs and means of recognition *out of the Division room*, while the Sons have not. Those who most dearly prize the machinery of our Order have, nevertheless, longed for a means of communication by which brother may safely confer with brother on the highways, and at the parlor fireside, and by the sick bed. This means of recognition is furnished by the Templary system, which affords means, words, signs, &c., equal to Free-Masonry or Odd Fellowship.

For our part we see but little use in a temperance society from which men may withdraw, or in a pledge which men may violate. In an effort to reclaim the lost and abandoned of life, it is discouraging enough, at the vest, to survey the broad field that lies before us, even when we are aided by the philanthropist and the christian; but when, in addition to the inherent difficulties of the undertaking, we find ourselves hampered by luke-warm friends and aided by fair weather soldiers only, it does truly sink the heart of a man.

We are decidedly of the opinion that in the origin of the Sons of Temperance there was no provision made for withdrawing. Would to God such had been the general understanding of the pledge! Then had thousands now been living in respectability and hope who are tenants of the drunkard's grave! While we admit the great amount of good performed by the Sons of Temperance, and bid them yet God speed, we would desire to impress it upon the mind of every member that only as the obligation can be made *perpetual*, will it render the service expected of it. The person who enters the ranks doubtingly, just *to try it a while*, will never make a valuable member. Give us the man who is immersed at the *first plunge!*

The Order of Templars has been, thus far, exceedingly prosperous; and we trust that, when our new books and cards are received, we shall be able to show the practical workings of the *perpetual* system in this city.—*Miss. Star of Temperance.*

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

Progress of the Order.

New-York.—Burton Division No. 573 was instituted at Burton, Cattaraugus co. by D. G. W. P. Gillett, on the 20th ult. G. C. Sheldon, W. P.; E. Grover, W. A.; A. P. Philips, R. S.;

D. G. W. P. John M. Ferre instituted Irondale Division No. 588 in the village of Penfield, Crown Point, Dec. 1. Allen Penfield, W. P.; Rev. C. C. Stevens, W. A.; A. P. Harwood, R. S.

Oak Orchard Division No. 57, in Carlton, Orleans co. was instituted 6th inst. by D. G. W. P. Sheldon. Dr. M. D. Balleu, W. P.; E. H. Garbutt, W. A.; E. Clark, R. S.

Elba Division No. 575 was instituted at Elba Genesee co. on the 8th inst. by D. G. W. P. E. F. Crane. John Lamberton, jr. W. P.; Chas. Benham, W. A.; A. W. Raymond, R. S.

Alabama.—Our cause is prospering here, and our banner already floats over nearly every village and hamlet in the country.

Massachusetts.—Hydropathic Division No. 36 was instituted at Attleboro' on the 30th ult. by H. W. Swett, G. S.

Texas.—There are now upward of 90 subordinate Division in the state

Sunday Reading.

"I Thank Thee, Mother."

BY CARO LINDEN.

It is only now, having passed the days of childhood, and attained maturer years, that I can look back and perceive the real value of my mother's tender care.

Her influence kept me from all impure companions, and restrained my feet from wandering paths. She gave a bias to taste from the purest models; she cultivated the tender emotions and fine feelings of the heart. For that faith which works beyond the present, and views eternal objects near: "The hope that anchors there my bank, immovably;" the charity that looks with less severe eye on others' errors than my own; for whatever my Heavenly Father has given me talent or grace to be—that I ascribe to his blessing and my mother's care.

Now, as the silver threads thicken upon her temple locks; when her eye loses its lustre, and her hand its strength, I would pour around her path all the treasures of filial affection. With gratitude would I acknowledge the training that gives me mental power. I would reflect back on her whatever halo may encircle the brow of my immortal spirit.

Yes! my Mother—now I see the truth and beauty of that love which guarded my infant years, and followed me through increasing days—has ripened into sisterly affection. For this fountain, and its ceaseless stream, *I thank thee, Mother!*

It has not been in vain, in my innocent soul I feel its sum is not yet counted—its importance is not yet calculated. For thy watchful, sleepless care; for thy prayerful, heavenly companionship—*I thank thee, Mother.*

When these thrilling nerves—this beating pulse—this throbbing head and bounding heart shall know their last repose—then, with louder voice, in firmer tone, and sweeter tune, will *I thank thee, Mother!*

May our Heavenly Father grant to thy declining years the fulfilment of all their earthly expectations—the bright fruition of thy heavenly hopes!

Little Graves.—Sacred places for pure thoughts and holy meditation are the little graves in the church yard. They are the depositories of mothers' sweetest joys—half unconcious buds of innocence—humanity nipped by the first frost of time, ere yet a single canker worm of pollution had nestled among its embryo petals. Callous indeed must be the heart of him who can stand by a little grave-side, and not have the holiest emotions of his soul awakened to the thoughts of that purity and joy which belong alone to God and heaven; for the mute preacher at his feet tells him of life begun and life ended without a stain, and surely if this be vouchsafed to mortality, how much purer and holier must be the spiritual land, enlightened by the sun of infinite goodness, whence emanated the soul, brief young sojourner among us! How swells the heart of the parent with mournful joy, while standing by the cold earth-bed of lost little ones! Mournful, because that precious treasure glitters in the diadem of the Redeemer.

Temptation.—How beautiful, in the Lord's Prayer, is the invocation of "Lead us not into temptation." How much it expresses, and what a volume of thought it opens.—"Lead us not into temptation." The will may be strong, but the heart is weak, and in an evil hour the tempted falls before the tempter. Temptation is a little rill which forms at first drop by drop—but follow its course, and it swells until it becomes a mountain torrent which sweeps all before it. "Lead us not into temptation"—flee from it as from a pestilence. Avoid it—for honor, happiness, all, all will be drawn into its vortex, and becomes a wreck upon the shores of time. "Lead us not into temptation."

Parental.

Promptitude and Punctuality.

BY DR. HUMPHREY.

You will observe some children, in families where you visit, if not in your own, that are never ready to go at the first bidding. They must be requested or commanded to do some little thing twice, perhaps three or four times, before they can be induced to move. They do not mean to break the fifth commandment; but on the contrary, to honor and obey their parents in all things. They are not quite ready, however, and they are sure it makes no difference whether they go this minute or the next. They want to read to the next paragraph, or to hear a story through, or to warm themselves a little longer, or to be indulged in some other equally frivolous excuse for lingering. Now, this is a very bad habit, which ought never to be winked at, and which, indeed, is never formed, but under mistaken parental indulgence. If your child does not hear and obey you the first time, how can you be sure that he will the second, or even the third, unless the loud and altered tone of your voice should convince him that you are quite out of patience, and that it will not do to linger any longer? How often do children, when they have no thought of disobeying, wait till a chore is forgotten, or the parent is obliged to do it himself!—of which, however, he has no right to complain, as it is his own fault. But the injury to them is very great, in thus early allowing them to form habits of procrastination, which they will be very apt to carry along with them through life, and which, I need not say, will be extremely inconvenient both to themselves and their friends. "Samuel, my son, such a thing is wanted; will you attend to it?" "Yes, sir"—and then reads on. "Samuel, did you hear me? The fire is getting low, or your mother wants your assistance." Still the boy is not *quite* ready to start. Then *start* him, and in such a way that he will not hereafter mistake the *tenses;* and he will thank you for it as long as you live.

So, when you send your children upon errands, or permit them to visit their little playmates, and fix the hour for their return, it is vastly important that you strenuously insist on punctuality; not because their time is so valuable, for it may be worth very little or nothing to you after they come back. But, aside from your own convenience, in knowing that the errand is done, and where your children are when out of your sight, the habit of adhering to the letter of your instructions is so essential to their future usefulness and well-being, that parental laxity on this point may be followed, and I have no doubt often is, by irreparable losses of property if not of character. The child may plead that he was urged to overstay his time, or to go off somewhere else to play, and that he was sure you would have given him leave, had you been there; and it may all be very true; but beware how you listen to such excuses. They go to sap the foundation of your authority, at the same time that he is forming a habit so mischievous to himself.

Where they learn it.—'I don't see where my children learn such things,' is one of the most common phrases in a mother's vocabulary. A little incident, which we happened to be an eye-witness to, may perhaps help to solve the enigma. We smiled a little at the time, but we have thought a good deal of it since, and we trust not without profit.

'Bub,' screamed out a little bright eyed girl, somewhat under six years of age, to a youngster who was seated on the curb-stone, making hasty pudding of the mub in the gutter, 'bub, you good-for-nothing little scamp, you come right into the house this minute. or I'll beat you till the skin comes off.'

'Why Angelina, Angelina, dear, what do you mean? where did you learn such talk?' exclaimed her mother, in a wondering tone, as she stood on the steps, courtesying to a friend.

Angelina looked up very innocently, and answered, Why, mother. you see we are playing and he's my little boy, and I am scolding him, just as you did me this morning, that's all'—*Pennsylvanian.*

Scraps.

☞A person by habitual excess had laid himself on a bed of sickness. One evening his wife had occasion to go out shopping, and of course had to go alone.

Her child, a boy of four years, was playing about, as he had been allowed to sit up for company for his father, while his mother should be away. The boy kept teasing to know what mother would buy for him, and laughingly his mother told him, she would buy for him another father.

"Oh, mother, don't buy a drunken father!" said the child, with great earnestness. This expression set the inebriate to thinking, and resulted in his reformation.

A Hasty Wedding.—A gentleman entered an emigrant office, in New York, on Thursday morning, in search of a girl to assist him on his farm, near New York. He selected a young woman who had just arrived, and who came to the office for pecuniary assistance. She hesitated to go with him when he finally offered to marry her, which she consented to do, and they were immediately united in wedlock by Justice Bleakely. How singularly impulsive some person are. Verily time and chance both happen to all men, and to all women, too, as appears by the present case.

Ice Water at Sea.—An experiment has recently been tried at sea, to render the insipid waters taken from the casks cool and refreshing, which proved entirely successful. A wine bottle was procured, which being filled from the cask, and corked tightly, was thrown into thirty or forty fathoms of water by means of a lead. Upon being taking up in five or seven minutes' interval, the temperature of its contents was found to be almost as cold as ice water.

☞The Turkish government has established a system for gratuitous medical aid throughout the empire. Physicians are appointed, with salaries, to visit and attend the sick, and are prohibited from taking any fees from the poor. They are to report their cases every three months, officially. They are subjected to penalties, if they neglect the poor in favor of other classes. A most humane regulation, which we should be glad to see patterned after in this "Christain" land.

HYMENEAL.

On the 9th inst., at the Cathedral, by Rev. Mr. Foley, Michael A. Hays to Miss Mary E. Thomas, all of this city.

On the 11th inst., near Tanneytown, Carroll county, Md., by Rev. Mr. Grier, M. W. Galt, of Washington, to Mary Jane, daughter of Sterling Gault, Esq., of the former place.

On the 13th inst., by Rev. Dr. Roberts, Wm. Stokes to Miss Rosanna Horstman, both formerly of Dorchester county.

On the 13th inst., by Rev. Dr. Johns, Wm. H. Rogers, of Baltimore, to Miss Emily L. Woodward, of Dorchester county.

DEATHS.

On the 16th inst., Wm. Boyd, in the 65th year of his age.

On the 16th inst, Alexander Morrison, aged 5 months and 8 days, son of James and Margaret A. Gibson.

On the 17th inst., Charlotte W., aged 22 years and 4 months, daughter of the late Richard B. Spalding.

On the 15th inst., Rebecca Ann, in the 18th year of her age, youngest daughter of Edmund Gardner, of Carroll county.

On the 15th inst., Juliann Dunn, aged 4 years and 4 months, daughter of James and Ann Maria Dunn.

On the 14th inst., Caroline, in the 39th year of her age, wife of Jacob Devolt.

On the 28th ult., John Baptist, aged 9 years. 5 months and 17 days; also, on the 30th ult., Alverda, aged 11 months and 15 days, children of John B. and Elizabeth Robelet.

In Carroll county, on Sunday, the 9th inst., Chas. Henry Philips, aged 23 years.

THE MARKETS.

☞DECEMBER 19.—FLOUR.—There was nothing done in flour to-day. On Saturday, there were sales of 750 barrels of Howard street and 1800 barrels City Mills, at $4 75 per barrel. GRAIN.—To-day the supply was quite large; sales of red wheat at 1a$1 01; common and inferior, 95a98 cents; white 1 05a$1 08 cents. Corn.—Sales of new yellow at 60a52 cents, and white at 47a49; no old in the market. Oats—Demand fair at 29 to 32 cents, as per quality.

FREDERICK L. GRAMMER,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
No. 2, South Front street, near Baltimore st.
BILLS OF SALE, DEEDS, LEASES, MORTGAGES, INSOLVENT and other papers carefully prepared.

WM. P. SPENCER'S
Wholesale and retail
FEATHER BED, MATTRESS & FURNITURE DEPOT,
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.
Always on hand and constantly manufacturing to order, the very best article of FEATHER BEDS, HAIR, MOSS, COTTON and HUSK MATTRESSES, Bed Comforts, Cushions, Bed Sackings, Cot Bedsteads, high and low post Bedsteads, Bureaus, Tables, Work Stands, &c. Also keeps a constant supply of Cane and Windsor Chairs, Rocking do., Childrens' do., and now in store a large supply of the best Blankets of all sizes. Feathers can be had in sacks from 30 pounds up to 50 pounds, all of the foregoing articles, the undersigned promises to sell to his city and country customers, either wholesale or retail, at prices that cannot fail to plsase, buying *invariably for cash*, and doing a cash business, he is enabled to sell at a small advance on the cost price.
Orders from the country attended to with fidelity and despatch.
N. B.—There is only ONE PRICE asked.
WM. P. SPENCER,
No. 35 S. Calvert st., Balto.

LOUIS BONSAL,
BOOK BINDER AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURER,
No. 125 Baltimore street, up stairs.
Constantly keeps on hand a large assortment of BLANK BOOKS, wholesale and retail. MACHINE RULING executed and all kinds Blank Books made to order Periodicals and old Books bound with punctuality on the most reasonable terms.

NURSERY!
WM. BAIN, at his Nursery, near the Toll Gate, on the Reisterstown road, is prepared to furnish at short notice any description of FRUIT TREES of a healthy and superior quality, at very low prices. Orders left at his residence, No. 172 PEARL-ST., Baltimore, will receive prompt attention.
☞Grafting and Budding attended to personally. oc4-tt

LIME, BRICK, AND HORSE FEED.
The subscriber keeps constantly on hand LIME by the brl., hhd. or bushel, for exportation or city consumption. He also keeps HORSE FEED of the different kinds, such as Corn, Rye, Oats, Ship Stuff, Brown Stuff, Shorts, Midlings, Chopped Rye, Corn Meal and Hay by the bale, all of which he would be pleased to dispose of at fair prices.
THOS. TROTTON,
je2 *No 54 Buchanan's Wharf.*

BUTTER! BUTTER! BUTTER!
The undersigned having opened a BUTTER and MILK DEPOT, at No. 7 North High st., four doors N. of Baltimore street, are prepared to furnish those who may give them a call, with a pure and fresh article at market prices. As we are daily receiving fresh Butter and Eggs from the best Farms in Maryland and Pennsylvania, Dairies will be supplied regularly and on the most accommodating terms. Butter delivered in any part of the city at market prices.
jy15tf S. W. JONES & CO.

EVENING TUITION.
Instructions will be given to a limited number of young men during the ensuing season, in Mensuration, Algebra, Arithmetic, Book Keeping, Writing, English Grammar and English Composition, at the subscriber's Select English and Classical Academy, No. 1 NORTH EXETER STREET, between Baltimore and Pitt streets.
The use of Books, Pens, Ink, Paper and Light will be furnished WITHOUT CHARGE.
For particulars persons are requested to call, at any time during the day or evening, at the Academy. M. J. KERNEY.
oct20

ARIEL H. BROWN,
Has removed his establishment from 160 East Baltimore street to
No. 1 HOLLIDAY STREET,
First door from Baltimore,
Where he is prepared to manufacture
TRANSPARENT WINDOW SHADES, lettered store Shades, Signs, Banners, &c. Also, Cords, Tassels, Racks and Roller Ends and Trimmings of every variety.
N. B.—Keeps on hand a general assortment of Transparent Shades wholesale and retail, very low for cash. A. H. B.
ap.4,'49-9m

CHEAP FOR CASH.
JAMES YOUNG,
BOOK AND JOB PRINTER,
Corner Baltimore and Holliday streets,
BALTIMORE,
Is prepared to print in a neat style BOOKS, PAMPHLETS, CATALOGUES, CARDS, CHECKS, NOTES, BILL-HEADS, CIRCULARS, LABELS, HAND-BILLS, &c. &c.
ALSO—CONSTITUTIONS AND BY LAWS OF DIVISIONS, TEMPLES, UNIONS, SECTIONS AND SOCIETIES, NOTICES, &c., together with every description of PLAIN and FANCY PRINTING with COLORED INKS, BRONZES, &c., as correct, well, and cheap as any office in the city.
☞Having recently purchased a *very superior* ADAM'S POWER PRESS, he is enabled to do large editions of work at short notice and on the most accommodating terms.
☞CARDS printed on a superior Yankee Card Press very cheap.

E. A. GIBBS. H. C. SMITH.
GIBBS & SMITH,
No. 73 BALTIMORE STREET,
Opposite Bool's Auction, Baltimore,
Wholesale and retail manufacturers of Odd-Fellows, Masonic, Sons of Temperance, Red Men's and Druids'
REGALIA,
And continue manufacturing to order
BANNERS AND FLAGS
of every description, suitable for the different Orders and Societies.
Ladies' Dress Trimmings, Gimps, Fringes, Buttons, Cords and Tassels. oct.15.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.
W. G. GEKLER,
144 *Baltimore street, 3 doors East of Calvert,*
Has just received a beautiful assortment of PLAIN and FEATHER EDGED FANS, also Fancy Work Baskets of various patterns, with Buffalo Shell, Silver and other Tuck Combs; Buffalo Finetooth Combs, a new article; Hair Brushes of every variety, very cheap; Soaps, Cologne, Perfumery, Powders, Puffs, Pomatums, Silk Purses, Portmonais, Suspenders, Canes, Jewelry, Gold Pencils, Silver Thimbles, Carpet Bags, Baskets, Toys and Fancy articles generally; all of which he will sell as cheap as the same can be had any where, and warranted to give satisfaction. TORTOISE SHELL COMBS made and repaired. je2

THE CHEAP BOOK STORE.
The subscribers have on hand, and manufacture to order, all kinds of BLANK BOOKS, suitable for the Order of Sons of Temperance, I. O. O. F., and for general use, which they will sell at from 25 to 30 per cent less than usual prices. They have also on hand a general assortment of BOOKS in all the various departments of Literature, viz: Theological, Medical, School and Miscellaneous, which they will sell at less prices than any other Book store in the city. Call at
J. W. BOND & CO'S
CHEAP BOOK AND PAPER STORE,
44 Baltimore-st., 4th door East of Frederick st.
N. B.—Sole Agents for the sale of Barings Lung Syrup of Naptha, the only certain cure for Coughs, Colds in the incipient stages of Consumption. m.24,'48-1y

DR. ROBERTS'
COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS,
The best and cheapest family Medicine in the world, an Alterative, Tonic, Diuretic, and mild Cathartic. Price 31¼ cents per box, containing 50 Pills.
The great superiority of "ROBERTS' COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS" over all other preparations of Sarsaparilla and Pills, is the concentrated form and purity of the extract, which, being combined with other vegetable extracts, renders them the most purifying of all medicines.
The peculiar virtues of the Sarsaparilla root have for a long time attracted the attention of the medical profession and the public, and great interest has been directed to the development of its medical properties; various syrups, tinctures and decoctions have been prepared from it, all of which have been found to contain little or none of the valuable properties of the root. Medical men are aware how slightly the root yields its virtues by maceration in water, and the impossibility of retaining it when prepared in alcohol. Hence the great value of the solid extract of which these Pills are prepared. One box of the Compound Sarsaparilla Pills contains more of the Sarsaparilla than is contained in two bottles of the syrups sold.
The proprietor experimented for several years to obtain from the root a solid extract, which should possess all its valuable properties in the most concentrated form, which he combined in the form of Pills, and has used them in his practice with the most astonishing success; and at the suggestion of many friends, he now offers them to the public at a price which makes them the cheapest medicine in the world, with the full assurance that they will be found to be the best medicine ever prepared.
The Compound Sarsaparilla Pills are used for the permanent cure of those diseases which arise from an impure state of the blood, and morbid secretions of the liver and stomach, viz: Erysipelas, Scrofula or King's Evil, Ulcers, Scald Head, obstinate Cutaneous Eruptions, Blotches, Boils, Pimples, Sore, Weak or Inflamed Eyes, Glandular Swellings, Rheumatic Affections, Pains in the Bones and Joints, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Asthma, Diarrhœa and Dysentery, Coughs, Colds, Consumption, when caused by capillary obstructions of the lungs in persons of scrofulous constitutions, Inflammation of the Lungs, Influenza, Indigestion, Headache, Jaundice, Chill Fevers, and Fevers in general, general and nervous debility, and diseases arising from an injudicious use of mercury, and whenever medicine is required to invigorate and purify the system.
They are a purely vegetable compound and may be used by persons of all ages. They are pleasant to the palate, and produce no nausea, uneasiness or griping in their operation. Hundreds of certificates could be given of those who have used them with great benefit. Purchasers will be particular to ask for "DR. ROBERTS' COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS," and observe that the green wrapper on each box has a facsimile of the signature of *Jos. Roberts, M. D.*, and to purchase none others.
All applications for agencies, and letters on the subject of the medicine, must be addressed, post paid, to C. P. FAY, New York city, General Agent for the United States, British and West India Provinces. Depot 165 Chamber street, N. Y. For sale, wholesale and retail, by J. W. BOND & CO.
44 Baltimore-st., Baltimore, Md.
Also by J. Stansbury, Annapolis; A. Henderson, Frederick; Boyd & Bro., Hagerstown; C. W White, Cumberland. je2

MRS. CROMWELL'S
BOARDING HOUSE,
No. 27 BALTIMORE-ST.,
The house occupied by the subscriber is large and comfortable, in a good location to suit the convenience of business men. The terms are moderate, and board can be obtained for a year, month, week or day. sep.27,'48-tf

OBSERVE THIS.

Gentlemen are notified that WHITMARSH, 98 Baltimore st., has prepared and ready for sale, a choice assortment of FALL and WINTER Style HATS, which for beauty and shape and finish cannot be excelled.
Special notice is requested to his Excelsior Mole-skin Hat for $3.00. sept 27,'48-tf

WILSON & CO.
Have taken the store under the SONS OF TEMPERANCE TEMPLE, opposite Odd-Fellows' Hall, Gay street, and made extensive arrangements for the manufacture of
REGALIA
of every description. They are prepared to furnish, wholesale and retail, Sons and Daughters of Temperance, Templars, Cadets, Odd-Fellows, Red Men's and Rechabite's Regalia.
Also, Banners, Emblems, Sashes, Batons, Gavels, and Staffs of office.
Individuals or associations forwarding their orders, may depend on their goods being manufactured of good materials and in the best manner, and at the very lowest prices.
All orders promptly attended to, address
WILSON & CO.,
mar.21,'49 *Temple, Gay-st.*
Members of the I. O. O. F., or Encampments, in the District of Columbia, wanting Regalia, can get all information and their wants supplied by handing their orders to Bro. L. A. Gobright, G. P., who has kindly consented to receive and forward any orders intended for this establishment. WILSON & Co.

NO HUMBUGERY.
PILES cured in a few hours by the application of CLIFT'S LINAMENT.
Messrs. Editors:—I have witnessed the most astonishing cures within a few days of several respectable gentlemen, who had long been afflicted with the *Piles*. One was a Mr. Horze, (of thirty years standing,) residing in South Charles street, west side, two doors south of Hamburg-st.; another was Mr. Samuel James, No. 296 South Charles-st.; and the third, Mr. Joseph Floyd, in the southern part of the city. Knowing Mr. Clift personally, and believing him worthy the confidence of the people, we ask the afflicted to call at his residence, *No. 286 S. Charles-st.* and satisfy themselves. Mr. Clift can obtain hundreds to certify to his moral and religious standing in the city of Baltimore, and on the Eastern Shore of Maryland.
A FRIEND TO THE AFFLICTED

CUPPING, LEECHING AND BLEEDING.
The subscriber would most respectfully inform the physicians and the public in general, that he has removed from his former residence, corner of East Pratt and Eden streets, to
No. 23 EAST BALTIMORE STREET,
between High and Front streets, the stand recently occupied by J. C. Petherbridge, as a Dentist and Cupper and Leecher, where he intends to conduct the business of CUPPING, LEECHING AND BLEEDING, and from an experience of nearly twenty years, and from the fact of his keeping always on hand the very best EUROPEAN LEECHES, he flatters himself that he will give universal satisfaction to the physicians and his friends residing in East Baltimore. He would return his sincere and heartfelt thanks for the very liberal patronage he has received from them, and would most respectfully inform them that having disengaged himself from the Drug business, he will be enabled to give his entire attention to all orders that they may be pleased to favor him with, by night or day.
GEORGE W. TUCKER.
LEECHES for sale, wholesale and retail.
je28tf

FACTS WORTHY CONSIDERATION
CONCERNING THE CURE OF DISEASES.
First.—Dr. MASSEY has proved conclusively that ACUTE and CHRONIC diseases of nearly every character *can be radically cured*. His failures to cure with such as have given him a fair trial, in accordance with his printed regulations, not averaging THREE to the hundred, in at least THREE THOUSAND cases treated in Baltimore alone, of which number are many citizens of the highest standing and influence, both male and female.
Secondly.—The annals of medical science do not furnish a single more remarkable case of *immediate* and *complete* RESTORATION TO HEALTH than many Dr. M. has effected, *which have been witnessed by influential citizens*, yet he has never given them publicity through the public prints. He preferred that FACTS should speak (as they have done) their most impressive language, for "*facts must and will stand.*"
Thirdly.—Dr. Massey employs *chiefly GALVANISM (without shocks)* He places little reliance on the virtues of a mere Galvanic Battery, but uses the current as a *vehicle* for the transmission of a remedy, and as a motive power by which he regulates the VASCULAR system, and controls the action of the vital forces, in most respects similar to the artizan who adapts the power of STEAM to suit his various purposes; and hence the patient can derive all the benefit of a constitutional remedy, without having its crude material thrown into the system. Office and residence,
74 LEXINGTON-ST.,
west of Charles-st.
N. B.—The Ladies' apartment suitably furnished for their comfort, and strictly private.
aug.18,'49

The Poet.

HE OPEN WINDOW.

BY LONGFELLOW.

The old house by the lindens
Stood silent in the shade,
And on the gravel pathway
The light and shadow played.

I saw the nursery windows
Wide open to the air,
But the faces of the children
They were no longer there.

The large Newfoundland house-dog
Was standing by the door,
He looked for his little playmates,
Who would return no more.

They walked not under the lindens,
They played not in the hall,
But shadow, and silence, and sadness
Were hanging over all.

The birds sang in the branches
With sweet, familiar tone,
But the voices of the children
Will be heard in dreams alone.

And the boy, who walked beside me,
He could not understand
Why closer in mine, ah! closer,
I pressed his soft, warm hand.

Humorous.

Rhyming.—A New York paper some time ago published a report of a police case in the following humorous style:

"One Christopher Twist ordered Hannah M'Grist to stand still and be kissed. But Hannah gave out such a deuse of a shout, at what Twist was about, that a watchman named Top, came up with a hop, and marched Twist to a shop. But M'Grist not being there to the kissing to swear, Twist was cleared by the chair, and made tracks like a hair."

Various pendants to this appeared in various papers, but none more amusing than the following:

"Pray what's to be said on such a strange head as belonged to this Hannah, whose boisterous manner so frightened poor Kit out half of his wit, that he gave up the job soon as knock'd on the nob?

Why the instant she miss'd him she wish'd she had kiss'd him?

Front and Breadth.—A lawyer the other day, stepped into one of our barbers' shops to procure a wig. In taking the dimensions of the lawyer's head, the boy exclaimed, "Why, how *long* your head is, sir!"

"Yes," replied our worthy friend, "we lawyers must have *long heads.*"

The boy proceeded in his vocation, but at length exclaimed, "Lord, sir, your head is as *thick* as it is *long!*"

The lawyer mizzled."

☞ "Don't lay in that posture, dear," said Mrs. Partington to her nephew, who was stretched upon a sofa with his heels a foot or more higher than his head. "Don't lay so, raise yourself up and put this pillow under you. I knew a young man who once had a suggestion of the brain in consequence of laying so—his brains all run down into his head!" and with this admonition she left him to nap in the little sitting room.

☞ A short time since, a Jonathan from the country, who had taken lodgings at the Astor House, was rather surprised when he came to the dinner table to see nothing on it. "What will you have?" asked the waiter.—Jonathan stared at him—"I dun know." "Would you like a bill of fare?" "Thank ye, I don't care if I do hey a small piece."

"If I'm not at home from the party to-night at ten o'clock," said a husband to his better and bigger half, "don't wait for me." "That I won't," said the lady, significantly; "I won't wait—but I'll come for you."—Be returned at ten precisely.

☞ A sailor once had a high dispute with his wife, who wished him to the devil. "Plague on me, Poll," said he, "If I don't think I'd fare pretty well with the old fellow, as I married into the family."

☞ A waggish fried of ours, says the Worcester Budget, attempted to count the *sleepy heads* in church—he reached as high as fifty, and then—fell asleep himself.

BENJAMIN WASKEY'S

Wholesale and retail CHAIR MANUFACTORY, No. 41 South street, 4 doors south of the Exchange, and 26 East Lombard street, near High, is prepared to furnish Sons of Temperance, Odd-Fellows, Red Men, Rechabites, and all other societies with SETTEES, OFFICERS' CHAIRS and all others kinds of Chairs, at a reduced price; also Cabinet Furniture, Feather Beds, Mattresses, &c., very low for cash. All orders from the country or otherwise will be promptly attended to.

Old Chairs repaired and painted on moderate terms. de 15.

NEVILLE JOHNSON,
WOOD ENGRAVER,
Fayette street, 3 doors East of the Bridge,
BALTIMORE.

Views of Buildings, Machinery, Heads of Newspapers, Frontispieces, Landscapes, Seals for Divisions and Associations Cotton Stamps, &c. executed in the first style of art, and at lowest prices.

Directory.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

OFFICERS OF THE GRAND DIVISION.
EDWIN WILMER, G. W. P.
WM. P. SPENCER, G. W. A.
WM. H GOBRIGHT, G. S.
JAMES YOUNG, G. T.
REV. WM C. POOLE, G. Chap.
HENRY C. SMITH, G. Con.
JOHN DUTTON, G. Sen.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.

(Date.)

The undersigned, inhabitants of ——, believing the Order of the Sons of Temperance to be well calculated to extend the blessings of total abstinence, and promote the general welfare of mankind, respectfully petition the Grand Division of the State of Maryland to grant us a charter to open a new Division, to be called the —— *Division*, No. —, Sons of Temperance, of the State of Maryland, to be located in ——, and under your jurisdiction.

We pledge ourselves, individually and collectively, to be governed by the rules and usages of said Grand Division, and also, by those of the National Division.

Enclosed is the charter fee, $6.

It must, also, be stated whether the applicants are members of the Order or not, if they are, of what Division. To be directed to the Grand Scribe, free of postage.

TEMPLE.

BALTIMORE DIVISION, No. 1,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
THOMAS GREEN, W. P.
HENRY BLAIR, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

MARYLAND DIVISION, No. 2,
Meets every Friday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
THOMAS MACCUBBIN, W. P.
REUBEN CHAMBERLAIN, R. S. jan.17,'48-1y

MOUNT VERNON DIVISION, No. 4,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
CHRISTIAN BARTHE, W. P.
JAS. W. COTTRELL, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

NEPTUNE DIVISION, No. 7,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN R. SIMPSON, W. P.
JOSIAH CLIFF, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

FRANKLIN DIVISION, No. 8,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN L. MARSHALL, W. P.
SETH SMITH, JR., R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

MARION DIVISION, No. 19,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
A. W. GOLDSBOROUGH, W. P.
ABR'M. CROCKER, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

PURITY DIVISION, No. 31,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN RUTTER, W. P.
W. P. HULTZ, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

ARMITAGE HALL.

LAFAYETTE DIVISION, No. 6,
Meets every Tuesday evening at Armitage Hall, North Paca street, at 7 o'clock.
WM. A. WYSONG, W. P.
D. A. HOLLINGSHEAD, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

EUTAW DIVISION, No. 23,
Meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock, at Armitage Hall, Paca street, near Fayette.
JAMES STANDIFORD, W. P.
W. M. BRANT, R. S. feb.14-1y

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR DIVISION, No. 34,
Meets every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, at Armitage Hall, Paca street, near Fayette.
AQUILLA GILBERT, W. P.
JOSEPH A. THOMAS, R. S. feb.14,'48-1y

HOWARD HALL.

HOWARD DIVISION, No. 3,
Meets every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock, at Howard Hall, corner of Broadway and Eastern avenue. ELBERT WOLF, W. P.
JACOB YBISLEY, R. S. dec1-1y*

TEMPERANCE SOCIETIES.

MARION HALL.

MARION TOTAL ABSTINENCE SOCIETY
Meets every Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, and every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, at their Hall, Ensor street.

PLEDGE.

We, whose names are annexed, do pledge ourselves as gentlemen, that we will not drink any spirituous or malt liquors, wine or cider, and we will also use our influence to prevent others. jan.17,'49-1y

I. O. OF RECHABITES.

TEMPERANCE, FORTITUDE AND JUSTICE.
OFFICERS COLUMBIA DISTRICT TENT, No. 24.
MICHAEL FRENCH, Washington, P. D. C. R.
JOHN BOLGIANO, Baltimore, D. C. R.
WM. B. MAGRUDER, Washington, D. D. R.
ANDREW J. BANDEL, Baltimore, D. R. S.
EDWARD A. SLICER, Baltimore, D. F. S.
JOHN MILLS, Washington, D. T.
ABRAHAM HYAM, Baltimore, D. L.
EDWARD SPEAKES, Washington, D. G.
GEORGE W. BEALL, Georgetown, D. Chap.

RECHABITE'S PLEDGE.

I hereby declare that I will abstain from all intoxicating liquors, and will not give nor offer them to others, except in religious ordinances, or when prescribed in good faith, by a medical practitioner—I will not engage in the traffic of them, and in all suitable ways will discountenance the use, manufacture and sale of them; and to utmost of my power, I will endeavor to spreak the principle of abstinence from all intoxicating liquors.

QUALIFICATIONS FOR MEMBERSHIP.

Persons of good moral character, free from all bodily disease or infirmity, that would tend to make them burthensome to the Order, not under the age of eighteen, and who shall have signed the pledge of total abstinence from all intoxicating drinks, shall be eligible to membership.

Primary Tents shall be composed of not less than ten members. Persons petitioning for a Tent charter, will send their application to either of the officers of the District Tent.

FORM OF APPLICATION.

To the Officers and Members of Columbia District Tent, No. 24, I. O. of R.

The undersigned, residents of ——, believing that the INDEPENDENT ORDER OF RECHABITES is well calculated to promote the interests of the Temperance cause, and contribute to the general welfare of mankind, respectfully present this, their petition, to your Honorable Body to grant them a charter to organize a new Tent, to be hailed by the title of —— Tent, No. —, I. O. of R., to be located in ——, and under the jurisdiction of your body.

We do pledge ourselves, severally and collectively, to be governed by the General Laws and Usages of the Order, and the By-Laws of your Honorable Body.

Enclosed is the sum of $10, being the amount of charter fee.

RECHABITE HALL.

MOUNT VERNON TENT, No. 203,
Meets every Thursday evening at Rechabite Hall, on C. street, Washington, D. C.
B. F. DUVALL, C. R.
DANIEL CAMPBELL, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

GEORGE WASHINGTON TENT, No. 265,
Meets every Monday evening at Rechabite Hall, Washington, D. C., at 7 o'clock.
JOHN J. MULLOY, C. R.
JOHN W. CONNELL, R. S. feb.7,'49-1y

ODD-FELLOWS' HALL.

POTOMAC TENT, No. 290,
Meets every Monday evening at Odd-Fellows' Hall, 1st Ward, Washington, D. C.
CHARLES M. SKIPPON, C. R.
JOSEPH B. MOORE, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

HEBER TENT, No. 298,
Meets every —— evening at Odd-Fellows' Hall, Georgetown, D. C.
WM. CLAYBAUGH, C. R.
THOS. ORME, R. S. aug.25'49-1y

EAGLE TENT, No. 299,
Meets every Tuesday evening at Odd Fellows' Hall, Navy Yard, Washington, D. C., at 7 o'clock.
ALEXANDER CROP, C. R.
DANIEL KLEISS, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

TEMPLE.

MONUMENTAL TENT, No. 294,
Meets every Wednesday evening in the Temple, North Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JAMES COBURN, C. R.
SAMUEL OLIVER, R. S. jan 10,'49-1y

STEVENSON ARCHER TENT, No. 296,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JAMES GARLAND, C. R.
HENRY D. NORRIS, R. S. jan.17,'49-1y

POWHATTAN HALL.

HOWARD TENT, No. 297,
Meets every Thursday evening at Powhattan Hall, S. E. corner of Bond and Pratt streets, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN TROTTEN, C. R.
FREDERICK KLEIN, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

AMERICAN MECHANICS.

MECHANICS' HALL.

BALTIMORE COUNCIL, No. 1.
Stated meetings of Baltimore Council, No. 1, O. of U. A. M., are held on Tuesday evenings at Mechanics' Hall, corner of Baltimore and Frederick-sts.
JOHN CLARK, C.
W. W. MEEKS, R. S. oct.11,'48-1y

MONUMENTAL COUNCIL, No. 2.
A stated meeting of Monumental Council, No. 2, O. of U. A. M., will be held on Wednesday evening at Mechanics' Hall, corner of Baltimore and Frederick-sts.
J. R. LOANE, C.
H. L. SIMPSON, R. S. oct.11,'48 1y

WASHINGTON COUNCIL, No. 3.
A stated meeting of Washington Council, No. 3, O. of U. A. M., will be held on Friday evenings at Mechanic's Hall, corner of Frederick and Baltimore streets.
J. W. HOLDEN, C.
SOLOMON FOGLER, R. S. oct.11,'48-1y.

GOOD SAMARITAN HALL.

JACKSON COUNCIL, No. 4,
Meets every Thursday evening at Good Samaritan Hall, corner of Montgomery and Hanover streets, at 7 o'clock. The members of the Council are requested to be punctual in their attendance.
C. W. HEWES, C.
F. W. CUSHING, R. S. oct.4,'49-tf

SONS OF LIBERTY.

WASHINGTON CAMP, No. 1,
Meets every Friday evening at Sons of Liberty Hall, No. 214 Baltimore street, over Sadtler's store, near Charles street.
ISOM EATON, W. C.
JOHN C. MEREDITH, R. S. aug.18-1y

BALTIMORE CAMP, No. 4.
Meets every Tuesday evening, at their Hall, Baltimore street, over Sadtler's store, a few doors East of Charles street.
THOMAS JAMESON, W. C.
THOS. TURNER, S. jy28-1y

DAUGHTERS OF TEMPERANCE.

OFFICERS.
MRS. MARY HAMPSON, G. P. S.
MRS. REBECCA HESS, G. S. A.
MISS SARAH BALL, G. S. S.
MRS. OCTAVIA MOODY, G. S. T.
MISS MARIANNE KING, G. S. C.
MRS. ELIZABETH LEEKE G. S. Chap.
MRS. JULIA A. BROWN, G. S. G.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.

Applications to open new Unions must be signed by at least eleven persons, who must be ladies of good reputation and standing in the community.

(Date.)

The undersigned, inhabitants of ——, believing the Order of the Daughters of Temperance to be well calculated to extend the blessings of total abstinence, and promote the general welfare of mankind, respectfully petition the Grand Union of the State of Maryland to grant them a charter to open a new Union, to be called the —— Union, No. —, Daughters of Temperance, be to located in ——, and under your jurisdiction.

"We pledge ourselves, individually and collectively, to be governed by the rules and usages of said Grand Union.

"Enclosed is the charter fee, $5.

"It must be stated whether the applicants are members of the Order or not, if they are, of what Union, directed, free of postage, to the Grand Sister Scribe."

TEMPLE OF HONOR.

TEMPLE.

SILOAM TEMPLE OF HONOR, No. 1,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, North Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
NEVILLE JOHNSON, W. C. T.
G. W. WRIGHT, W. R. dec.27,'48-1y

MT. HOREB TEMPLE OF HONOR, No. 7,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock, in room No. 1.
J. R. MERRICK, W. C. T.
WM. R. GREEN, W. R. dec 20,'48-1y

JERUSALEM TEMPLE OF HONOR, No.
Meets every Friday evening, at 7 o'clock, a the Temple, in North Gay street. The members are urgently solicited to attend, as there i business of great importance before the Temple
JOHN R SIMPSON, W. C. T.
N. ROBINSON, W. R. oct.4,'48.tf

ARMITAGE HALL.

WESTERN STAR TEMPLE OF HONOR
Meets every Wednesday evening at Armitage Hall, North Paca street, at 7 o'clock.
B. F. HAINES, W. C. T.
GEO. R. AISQUITH, W. R.

JAMES YOUNG,
BOOK AND JOB PRINTER
Corner of Baltimore and Holliday streets,
BALTIMORE.

MONUMENTAL FOUNTAIN.

AND TEMPERANCE BANNER.

Devoted to Temperance, Pure Literature, Morality, Education and General Intelligence.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY JAMES YOUNG, CORNER OF BALTIMORE AND HOLLIDAY STREETS.

VOL. II—No. 34. BALTIMORE, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1849. NEW SERIES—No. 8.

ENOCH PRATT BALTO. FREE LIBRARY

Choice Literature.

For the Monumental Fountain.

IMOGEN—OR THE BROKEN HEART.

A TALE BY JOS. J. STEWART, JR.

"Thus, thus too oft the traitor man repays fond
woman's truth;
Thus blighting in his wild caprice the blossoms of her youth.
And sad it is in griefs like these o'er visions loved and lost,
That the truest and the tenderest heart must always suffer most."—*A. A. Watts.*

It was a lovely spot—the arching trees
With their thick foliage; and the cooling breeze
That fanned my cheek, and on my parched lips shed
Refreshment sweet and grateful; and the bed
Of grassy verdure—all seemed to invite
The weary, wayworn traveller to alight.
'Twas lonely too—and silent all around,
Except in Nature's harmony; the sound
Of lulling waters, and the plaintive moan
Of a poor, mateless dove, so sad and lone,
But made the place more melancholy still.
But what is this, up-reared beside the hill;
O'er-hung by weeping willows, whose long boughs,
In drooping sadness, seem to sigh their vows
Of sorrowing constancy? It is a stone!
A tomb-stone of white marble—hark, a groan!
It is an old man weeping—bent with years;
His straggling locks are grey, and see, his tears
Now flowing thick and fast; bedew the leaves
Of yon lone rose bud—see, his bosom heaves
With a deep seated agony; and now,
His head upraised, upon his wrinkled brow
Pour through the leaves a flood of golden light.
His lips are moved in prayer. Oh, 'tis a sight
For angels to rejoice at! May I speak?
Ah, yes, he now is calm. "Father, I would
Fain know the story of this lonely grave—"
He heaved a sigh, and then one look he gave
So full of heart felt grief—with mournful air
He pointed to the tomb and said—Read there!"
Oh, sad it is that they who love must part!
I read the words "*Here lies a Broken Heart!*"
Expression's self had painted them;
And love suggested that brief record.
See it move,
That gentle rose bud! Ah, it withering hangs;
It droops; it dies—stung by a serpent's fangs,
Which round its stalk had coiled.
The old man gazed
Breathless with wonderment—he stood amazed!
And then exclaimed "Just so my poor child died—
A serpent stung her! Sit here by my side,
And I will tell the doleful story.
Lo on the grass, beside the old man hoary,
I took my seat and listened. He began
To tell his tale of sorrow—thus it ran—

I.
It was a cold and stormy night,
Some fourteen years ago;
Yes, just fourteen last New Year's Eve,
And such another snow.

II.
We sat around the cheerful fire,
My wife and children three
Poor Imogen that lieth here;
And one upon each knee.

III.
This was my eldest—every charm,
Of mind and form and face;
Kind Nature prodigally gave;
And blessed her with each grace

IV.
She was but eighteen then—her brow,
Was like the lily fair;
And soft as silk in ringlets fell
Her glossy chestnut hair.

V.
Her eyes were blue—a deep, deep blue,
And oh, so full of soul!
You could not choose but turn again,
Like magnet to the Pole.

VI.
The others were a boy and girl;
But they, alas, are gone!
I loved them well! I loved them well!
But I am left alone.

VII.
One more was there—I fear to name—
He sat down by my side;
That day he claimed my daughter's hand,
I gave her—for his bride;

VIII.
For I believed him good and true
As angels in the skies;
Nor thought the *fiend* could lurk beneath
So beautiful a guise.

IX.
But ah, how oft we are deceived
When most we feel assured!
How often from the beaten path
By false hopes we are lured!

X.
I was a wealthy merchant then,
My ships were on the sea;
And every gale but wafted home
Increasing stores for me.

XI.
How changeful are the things of earth!
A few short days rolled by—
The partner of my boson sought
A home beyond the sky;

XII.
And then, my boy! my darling boy!
Death seized him for his prey;
And bore him to his mother's arms
In heaven—far away!

XIII.
And yet, another must go too,
Whose love my bosom shared—
I cried to Heaven in agony
That one might yet be spared!

XIV.
Oh, spare! oh, spare my Imogen!
In agony I cried,
But, cruel, cruel was her Fate—
'Twere better had she died.

XV.
For soon, alas, my riches fled;
And we, without a home,
Were left with unprotected head
O'er this wide world to roam.

XVI.
And then I thought the loved, betrothed,
Of my poor Imogen,
Would shield her from the heartless world,
And from its blasts would screen.

XVII.
But no—he left her to her fate!
We never saw him more;
The *Vulture sought another nest!*
My daughter now was POOR!

XVIII.
Her eye grew wild, her cheek grew wan;
Her voice was strange and sad;
She'd whisper childishly, and smile—
Poor Imogen was MAD!

XIX.
We left the city where we lived;
And in a simple cot
That stands just down the vale, I learned
Submission to my lot.

XX.
There would I watch my helpless girl;
And twine her wreaths of flowers;
And rain the wild vines o'er her head
In strange, fantastic bowers.

XXI
But often would my heart grow sad;
When in her childish way,
She'd whisper notes of other days,
And say—"What makes him stay?"

XXII.
"Oh, come dear Willie! come again!"
And then would hum a tune
Of some old ditty he had taught,
And say—"He's coming soon!"

XXIII.
But now she's gone, and I am left
Uncared for but by God—
And welcomed be the day that lays
My bones beneath the sod!

Two years had passed away—and neath the tree
Which his own hand had planted, side by side
With his fair Imogen, the old man slept!
The same sweet sound of rippling water falls
And sighing woods their mournful music made,
A gentle requiem! And the sweet wild-thyme
And running myrtle grew upon the graves—
As fragrant offerings to their memory!

* * * * *

A feeble light gleamed through the window!
On a bed,
Pale and emaciate lay a dying man—
He seems at times to sleep: but then, his frame
Is shook with dread convulsions, and his face
Seems shuddering at some humor of the brain!
Oh, undivulged crimes—why come ye thus
In phantom form to drive away his rest?
Oh, dread Remorse! how horrible art thou!
Methinks that madness were a luxury
To such a mind as his—but list! he speaks—
"Back Devils to your homes! Oh, Imogen!
Look not thus sweet upon me! Blast me not
With such divine forgiveness! Rose of Life,
I plucked thee from the stem, and cast thy leaves
Reckless to wither on the dark, cold ground—
But ever since the *thorn has pierced my heart!*"
Oh, dreadful! such a shriek! He wakes at last—
He wakes—to think—and die!

For the Monumental Fountain.

LIFE—SUMMER AND WINTER.

A CHRISTMAS FANCY.

BY THOS. WM. TOBIN.

Whilst summer smiles over the flower-bedecked landscape, and the birds are carolling in the white-blossomed trees of the woods and meadows, and nature seems (like a kind mother, as she is,) to lighten the hearts of her loveliest children, the human race—fierce winter rages in many a bosom, and the prospect there is but a drear broadcast of arctic snow. And these are not they whom adversity should of right visit, but sufferers, too often, from the cruel hands of their ungrateful fellows. When winter comes in its season, the winter reigning in these bosoms well agrees with that which nature in her wise management sees fit to bring; while in the bosoms of less deserving creatures of God's hand summer smiles and flourishes unchanged. Thus there is ever present these two antipodic seasons of human life—who would not strive, upon the blest birthday of the Saviour of us all, to let in one genial ray of the sun of summer where lurid winter reigns, planting a little seed in the spot on which its light falls, that should spring forth a beautiful and imperishable flower unto his account above?

Oh, the joyful sleigh-bells! ringing, jingling, merrily the notes of by-gone years—the echoes of our childood hours, the music of old home and homely joys! Listen how they dance and sing to dear remembrances of things buried in the drifting snows and simoom sands of many changing summers and swift-fleeting winters! Hark! how they sound again, those old sleigh-bells, that made our young hearts to leap with thoughts of Santa Claus and spangling Chrismas toys! Jingle, jingle, jingle! old years come again! Jingle, jingle, jingle! we are laughing girls and ruddy boys once more! Jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle! as we hang with care our little stockings up in the wide old chimney! Jingle, jingle, jingle, as we race and leap and caper over the breast of the new-fallen snow! Jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle! as we rush on our light sleds down the flying hill! Oh, the joyous sleigh-bells of our blithsome boyhood have come jingling, jingling, back to us again, and our hearts join in the merry chorus, as of old, and dancingly keep time!

Thus in the mid-winter, summer lives anew; and many forms are flitting through the house of Newton Danks, in preparation for a happy sleigh-ride. And there sits Mrs. Danks, all aglow with impatience, taking long breaths in order to nerve herself for the occasion.

"Now, hem! Nancy!" began Mrs. Danks, rolling up her steel-grey eyes towards Nancy Pippins, (a young lady of about thirty, who stood busily engaged in adjusting her new bonnet before the mirror,) "you know, I 'spose, how to behave in my company—*eh?*" The *eh* was delivered with extraordinary sharpness, as if Mrs. Danks feared her question was not being regarded.

"Oh, yes, to be sure!" replied Miss Nancy, giving a nervous jerk to her bonnet-string; "all respect, Madam D, if you please."

"*All respect!*" retorted Mrs. D., in that mild manner of voice with which one accompanies the idea of an angry owl; "well, I'd like to know! What do you mean, Miss Pippins, *eh!*" *Eh* was again given with a dagger lunge, and Miss Nancy turned around.

"Why, Mrs. D., I mean all respect for *you*; what else!"

"Oh!" said Mrs. Danks, as she became composed once more, "that's right!"

Mrs. Newton Danks, (the daughter of a pork speculator, and the wife of a member of the legislature,) was a rather portly, and a considerably nervous matron, turning the corner of thirty-five; and this conversation was probably elicited by a constant fear, on her part, that somebody would fail, at some time or other, to render that amount of respect which she considered due the wife of an M. L., and the daughter of a P. S. Now, as she sat decked off in her fur-trimmed mantle and silk dress, and satin bonnet, upon which a portentous white feather nodded blandly as she moved her head, there was no mistaking her: iron dignity, and a fixed determination of looking down all inferior creatures when she gave a peculiar twirl of her head, were plainly mirrored on her face, (if by a stretch of the imagination, any one could regard it susceptible of being an honest reflector of her inner nature,) and set every living thing about her in prodigeous awe.

A number of laughing girls now entered the drawing-room, followed by Mr. Danks, a tall, self-sufficient man, with dark grey hair and a long, straight nose, on which were set a pair of gold spectacles; and at his heels were several "fine young gentlemen," from whom there issued a very strong scent of cologne, musk and Macassar oil. All were dressed for the sleigh-ride; and all but *one* joined gaily in the lively conversation.

"Well, girls," said Mr. Danks, in a sonorous voice, "I am delighted to say that, for once in my life—*that is* (as he beheld the glaring eyes of his wife, Mrs. D.,) I mean for a great many times in my

life—I am enabled to join a company of gay and beautiful young ladies, on Christmas day. I need not assure you that Mrs. Danks is also delighted—you can see that yourselves."

It would have been a hard matter to "see that" without the aid of gold specs, for if ever Mrs. Danks looked in an unpleasant humor, it was now.

"Mr. Danks," returned that lady, "*I* am *not* delighted. Ladies, have the goodness to excuse me to-day—I am overmuch indisposed;—I—I'll soliloquize!"

"You'll what, my dear?" asked Mr. Danks, as he bent over her and looked into her angry eyes.

"If the ladies wants to go, they can go, sir—I say I'll soliloquize. Didn't you set out to tell us here that you was for the first time in your life delighted with ladies' company, and am not *I* inculcated therein, sir? Now, I'd like to see!"

"Love," replied Mr. Danks, "a good wife is always being slighted, you know! Come, come, that's a mistake of yours—I said no such thing."

"Oh," said Mrs. Danks, coming to again, and smiling as she rose, "I thought you did."

There was one in that company whom they addressed as Ruth, and she it was who, unlike the rest, found but little happiness in being the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Newton Danks. Although not a "handsome" girl, yet a smile upon her gentle face did seem most like a sweet angel's visit to her heart, and she brightened tenfold whilst it lasted; but that face too plainly told it had braved a bitter winter life, and all the flowers that once had beautified it were dead and gone forever.

"Come, girls," said Mr. Danks quickly, for he liked to expedite business on *such* occasions, "don't waste any more precious time, but tumble into the sleighs, every one of of ye!"

"Oh don't hurry *me!*" echoed Mrs. Danks, "Adam said the world wasn't built in a day."

"No, my sweet," replied her liege lord "but it was made in a *week*—come!"

So, the "highly fasionable" party repaired to the street, where three sleighs were awaiting them; and the black and white horses were gaily prancing and shaking their bells, as if conscious of the delightful time. Now the "fine young gentlemen," habited in the most approved London fashions (but really frightful objects to look at)—the wholesale dickeys putting their heads very much in danger of being suddenly cut from their shoulders at some unfortunate moment, "hand in" the rustling silks, and furs, and perfumes, and lastly jump aboard themselves. Crack! goes the whip, and they are off like a flash.

Jingle, jingle, jingle, go the merry bells. Oh, those old sounds from home, how they play like angels of the past over the sad soul! Oh those happy, happy silver bells, how they ring the songs of youth, and mirth, and simple love, that made the reasons musically joyous as they passed away! The flying houses, moving men and women, boys and girls that fill the streets, are left to the remorseless Present as the jingling bells rush onward toward departed years! The dwellings out upon the suburbs, scattered here and there, take them thou sad and sober Present, for that home yet far off in another land. Fly swiftly from the feet of the lightning steeds, thou dull old ground, that would chain the heart to sorrow here, so one precious hour in the Past, so loved and lost, may be exchanged for all the world owns now! Jingle jingle, jingle! ho! whoop! away! Jingle, jingle, jingle! back, far back, toward the early Eastern verge, where life's bright sun arose in gladness! Back, far back, upon the thick-strewn track of life, that grows lighter as its starting goal is neared, and the darkness of the gloomy present flees away forever-more! Back from the brooding Night to the shining Morn again, when the clear silver sleigh bells seemed ringing a joyful marriage peal as Life was being wedded to Mortality! Away, from the dark road that there commences and stretches toward the black sea of death, where all things mortal perish in the restless waves! Back far back, the winding road leads now! by fields of snow, and sentinel-like trees, and lonely house and hut upon the the distant moor! Away, swift as the sounding wing of Time himself!

These were the feelings that filled the breast of Ruth as she sat silently gazing upon the passing objects. Why did her lonely heart love to dwell upon the past, that may never come again? Why heard she nothing of the light nonsense that was spoken as the sleighs flew onward?

While yet she let imagination dwell upon these grateful remembrances, a dark eye watched her closely. In the seat before her sat a man, with locks of jet, a frowning brow, and a deep and fixed yet guilty look withal. Alas! he did not know what stirred that pale girl's soul within her as he gazed; he could not know how much of his own life and soul should answer for its troubles. He was a man of purpose, without one atom of heaven-relenting conscience, and his nature was close kindred to the devil's self.

"Ruth!" he said looking intently at her as he spoke, "why do you sit so quiet?—are you ill?"

"No, William," replied the girl, meekly, "I am quite happy. I was only lost in thought for a moment. I was picturing to myself the possible return of —"

"Nonsense! of Christmas, I suppose—was that it?"

"You have guessed it," she returned. "I thought of Christmas too."

He cast a sharp glance at her as she said this— a wicked, devilish leer, that fairly shook her when she looked at him—and responded, laughingly—

"Thinking of childhood hours, and so forth, I dare say. Girls," he continued, addressing Miss Nancy Pippins and another young lady of thirty, "I'll warrant Ruth has fallen in love. Can any of you tell me what has happened her this morning?"

"Why certainly, Mr. Edmonds," answered Miss Pippins, setting her lips in a manner that she thought the summit of bewitchingness; "she's been crossed—as I have, often, goodness knows! Poor thing!—I know how to sympathise with her; heigho!"

As the sleighs proceeded, Mrs. Danks found her spirits all of a sudden; and after finding them,—after turning it over for some time in her mind, so as not to be led away by a single impulse of the fact, lest she should in any degree desend from her usual dignity—said,

"Good heavings, Mr. D., what a delightful thing it is, to be sure!"

"What, dearest?" placidly inquired Mr. Danks.

"There!—'*what*, dearest!' Why—the, the *horses*—don't you see!—can't you feel! Oh, its *too* bad to throw pearls before hogs, it is! Mr. Danks, I hope you enjoy yourself!"

"I do—most certainly."

"You do!—well, then, I *don't!* So there it is!"

Mrs. Danks now altered her mind entirely, and found that she was not enjoying the ride at all But in truth it mattered little as to that; for as the horses dashed ahead unguided, the driver, becoming drowsy from admiring the bright buttons on his coat, now fell into a doze—having probably drank a little too much wine, also, with the chambermaid before starting—and in a minute more the sleigh which Mrs. D. occupied was dragged on to a large snow-bank, and the tenants thrown sprawling into the road. Mrs. Danks, a lucky exception, was providentially landed in a sitting posture, upon the drift of snow, and so sat screaming out lustily to Mr. Danks, who had the pleasure of receiving in his arms a couple of fat ladies that had fallen heavily upon him, and so was holding them. The delinquent driver fled two miles up the road, in pursuit of the horses, that had darted off, after discharging their burden, in a "gallopade." When it was found that no lives were lost, nor bones broken, a hearty spell of laughter took place, in which however, Mrs. Danks disdained to engage.

"To think," she commenced, "of laughing at such a terrible causality!—Why, Newton, how *can* you! I never see the like, positively!—as if nobody's brains might have been dashed out!—I'm certain I'm not whole this minit."

"Why, loveliest Polly!" exclaimed Miss Nancy Pippins, "are you hurt? Oh, goodness, where?"

Mrs. Danks approached Miss Pippins, and looking that young lady straight in the face as she drew nigh, said, in a soft voice, almost a whisper,

"Miss, whom do you address as 'loveliest Polly,' tell me? Am I a silly-pated school-going girl now, as once, eh, or am I Mrs. Newton Danks, a mother and a woman of heavy responsibilities?"

"Oh I beg ten thousand thousand pardons, dear Mrs. Danks, though you ain't nothing, nor never was, but loveliest Polly to me, after all. Where are you hurt, my dear?"

"That's another matter, Miss;—I *s'pose* I'll recover—Heaven only knows this world and what's in it," said Mrs. Danks, despairingly, looking round for Newton, who was shaking the snow from the mantle of one of the fat ladies.

It was now agreed upon to return, inasmuch as Mrs. Danks declared it was impossible to find her spirits again—having had them literally plumped out of her, no doubt, by her abrupt descent into the side of a snow-bank—and so, when the inebriate driver had arrived with the unlucky sleigh, she was helped into it, repeating that she knew she was not whole that minit, and would most likely have the next week's sun shining on her corpse, at which Mr. Danks immediately set out to ha ha! but was prematurely choked off by a settler from Mrs. D's eyes.

And now they start away again, and the jingling bells seemed to the sorrowful Ruth, as she sat like one all alone in the vast world around her, to be tending once more toward the present and its complications of tears and terrors.—Onward rush the fuming horses, as through the expanse of Time, while the merry laugh and idle jest seemed to her like the carousing of evil beings, and her heart ached as she heard them. And to be watched by those dark gleaming eyes, when no one looked beside—to have her holy temple of thought violated by his penetrating glance, and all its sacred rites exposed to such a witness, was enough to reverse the soothing tide of contemplation, and to make the ringing of the bells sound like funeral dirges over the dead Past.

The city, seen from a high hill, along whose side the sleighs now sped, seemed to loom like a glittering star in the bright sunshine; and the pure snow—forming caps upon the church-towers' and domes' tops, decking the landscape in a spotless white robe, and spreading over all, appeared a fit vesture in which the earth might welcome the natal day of the Saviour of all men.

The city was soon reached, and the grand party drove grandly up in front of Newtons Danks' house, where a group of ragged children gathered round, and wished "the quality" a merry Christmas and many more like it. A timid little girl came softly up to Mrs. Danks, and curtseying, repeated—

"Merry Christmas, madam, and more of 'em!"

"Fudge, child!" replied the charitable Mrs. Danks; Merry Christmas indeed!—get away. As if money was ever made for such as you to keep Christmas on!—go, go!"

"Please, ma'am 'taint for Christmas—you'll have a Christmas dinner, but I won't. Please only a penny!"

"I'll wring your neck, you minx! get away!" said Mrs. Danks, pushing the child aside, and ascending the marble porch!"

A grand table is spread in the dining-room of Newton Danks' grand mansion, and Mr. and Mrs. Danks preside over the well-filled board. Hilarity is present on the occasion in his liveliest vein, and the "jocund wine"—without which, heaven knows! Mrs. Danks says, Christmas dinners are not worth eating!—and the wit of the young gentlemen together, make it, to all but Ruth, a most extraordinary scene of conviviality.—Not a word, not a thought, of those who hope and hope in vain for a Christmas dinner, or a dinner at any time, half as sumptuous as this! Not a word, not a thought, for brothers and sisters struck down by haggard want, struggling to secure the morsal that shall bring one feeble ray of summer sun into their winter homes!

Soon the shadows of evening come stealing one by one into the streets and houses; and then the lamp-lighter, like a good angel, issues forth, and drives them to the courts and lanes and to sundry mysterious corners, where they lurk undisturbed till morning greets the earth again.

The lights are shining in the reception hall of Newton Danks, and as the hour of nine drew on,

> "Music arose with its voluptuous swell,
> And all went merry as a marriage bell."

Many feet are answering the sweet music of the violin, flute and harp, and Mrs. Danks is treated like the Lioness of the North, and she declares herself "distractedly delighted," and Mr. Danks says, loudly but generously, "Let joy be unconfined!" and so, in sooth, it is.—Aye, "on with the dance!" what matter if ten thousand hearts are now "weary and heavy laden" by the dark fate that finds them, Christmas night, in hunger, cold, and rags—by the more dreary thought that they are shunned and spurned by their fellow creatures, who are formed no truer than they in the image of one great Creator. Aye, "on with the dance!"—pleasure sparkles in every eye, pleasure echoes in every laughing voice, pleasure kindles in every passing word, retort, and and repartee. The waltz, the lively waltz!—sweet music, Duke of Reich-

stadt! heavenly sounds!—beauty, wealth, and wit have met (like sisters!) in that gay saloon; and now——

Night passes, and 'tis day again.—Christmas morning. Happiest morning in the long, long year to little Jeannette and her brother Amy. Ere the stars have left the winter sky, they lay whispering to each other in confidence, and speculating as to what the good old Santa Claus has put into their stockings, which are hanging wishfully, with their mouths open, in the chimney. Amy says, "he's a notion to get up now, and run and see!" but Jeannette says "no! it's too early; all the presents are not made yet!" So, they lay anxiously waiting for the dawn to make it lighter—then, stealing on tip-toe, Amy lifts the latch softly, and creeps like a marauder down stairs. Then, how he comes back again, in a minute, with that light heart ready to give him angel's wings to pierce the skies, from very gladness, as he shows the gifts of "the good old man."

Happiest morning of the long, long year to many other little hearts like theirs. Happiest morning of the long, long year would it be to older hearts, did they retain, through after life, the truth and simplicity of little Jeanette and Amy.

While the streets resound with joyful greetings—with discordant rattles, shrill whistles, and moaning mouth-organs, miniature drums, and all the merry-makings of the day—the jingling sleigh-bells, shouting boys, and laughing men fresh in Sunday toggery and good feeling—the hurry skurry through the various little marts of toys, confections, and false-faces, dancing jacks, and automatic figures of cross-legged Turks, and smiling mandarins, and crazy dervishes,—the pricing of this and that toy, fruit, or trinket—the hasty cracking of nuts, and the frequent pliance of the money-till, as the purchasers of presents bustle in and out,—while joy gleams in so many eyes, and sits in ample red upon the cheeks of children, as they shout A Merry Christmas unto one and all—while ruddy fires are glowing in many warm and happy parlors, and the cooks and waiting maids below drink to each other "Merry Christmas, and plenty iv em!" in bringing pots of "hot stuff"—such stuff as neither you nor I need ever wish to drink, dear reader—what other pictuers may be found upon this glorious holiday, and which though seen by few indeed, present no less truthfully the phases of life in the dense metropolis?

There sits, in a chamber through which the winter wind is hoarsely whistling, and against which the driving snow comes beating like one who, having reached his home at last, demands a quick admission, a female, half in slumber, watching the breathings of a haggard child that lies upon a couch spread on the floor. And now she rests her head upon her withered hand, and from her overflowing heart the waters of grief gush forth. The child, a boy of thirteen, awakes by her sobbing, and looking at her with his dim eyes, for a moment strives to rise, but falls back upon his bed and sinks again into a calm sleep. Winter, cheerless winter life, freezes up all joy and hope!

"Oh why am I," she exclaims, in a low but deeply earnest voice, "thus singled out to live in misery, when so many utterly unworthy of kind fate, are boisterous to-day with happiness! Christmas! This day the Saviour of the world took on himself the semblance of a mortal—He who made it his special mission to teach us to love, and live, and pray for one another! How well ye remember, men of riches, that great mission, when this blessed day comes round, year after year! Ye would send the miserable child of want, starved out of the just earnings of his hands, to the jail or the alms-house, blindly thinking he has not the same keen sense of insulted manhood as yourselves. Give us but enough, oh, man of wealth, for what our hands perform, to keep our bodies free from suffering and hunger, and we ask no more. Who paves our way to jail, or who casts us into alms-houses, if you do not? Who makes us criminals, from the pressing dictations of want, if you do not? Oh why, then, can you vainly prate of 'the increase of crime,' and of 'the increase of pauperism,' while these truths wait upon your consciences? Think, man of wealth and power, of half that you shall answer for hereafter, and strive to act the Christian's part when this day of Christ, meant for you to turn your thoughts towards repentance, charity and love, comes with each year when winter casts his cold shadow on the earth!"

Another scene. How different from the last! A happy little family—honest father, smiling mother, children gamboling about the room and shouting heartily. The fire blazes and crackles, and goes roaring up the old chimney, as if it were intent on keeping up Christmas in its own good way, making lively music for the children to dance. Content! enough of everything—just enough to make both ends meet, and that's all the honest father cares to have, besides a loaf or a penny for the poor. His strong, hard hands can bring comfort home, and he gets their earnings fully, fairly, every dime they earn from day to day. And so, when happy Christmas is at hand, how the house rings again with gladness!—how the children hug honest father's knees and hang upon the skirts of smiling mother, as they cry out with their clear young voices, "Happy Christmas, father! may nothing you dismay! Happy Christmas, mother! may nothing *you* dismay neither!" God bless such little families, wherever they may be, and make each Christmas happier and more happy. God bless the one who pays honest father honestly his hard-earned dollar that sheds joy like this over the little household, and makes a cheerful summer-life for all!

——The sun shines, in the vernal summer, upon the desolate cabin of the suffering poor, and the warm beams that light up the palaces of the rich, gladden also the lonely heart of the friendless one who hopes to find at last his truest friend and happy home only in a sphere beyond the "cost and profit," calculating world in which his sorrows crush him to the ground. How many, basking through the livelong year in the summer sun of fortune, and who snap their fingers at the sterner fates of life, where winter reigns, and the human bosom is visited with gelid storms of cold, and snow, and ice, bethink them what a high performance of blest duty it would be, when the birth-day of the Son of Righteousness yearly returns upon Time's wing, to go and cast a ray of Charity's comforting sun upon the cold lot of suffering fellow beings, and turn for a moment the edge of their bitter winter life!

Christmans day draws towards its close. With dejected looks, children witness from the windows the gliding sleighs that vanish up the darkening street, and think how long 'twill be ere Santa Claus shall come again joyfully to fill their stockings and make their young hearts beat so lightly. Gay belles now deck themselves in velvets, silks, and satins, for balls and parties, and "fine young gentlemen" don their finest coats and boots and sally forth to frolic, dance, and drink. But ah, what sameness wears this Christmas night to many a depressed desponding group in the festive city! No bright lights are shining over *their* enjoyment—no bright eyes are looking love to *them*—no soft strain of music is poured forth to enrapture *their* imaginations; but every sound of pleasure that salutes their ears is but a sad remembrancer of their unpitied woe.

Just as evening began to settle over the city, the gentle voice of the watching girl broke the stillness of that dreary abode in interrogation to her sleeping brother:

"Christopher! Christopher! are you asleep, Christopher?"

"No, sister," answers the child, "but I am *so* weak and cold! Has the fire gone quite out?"

"Yes—never mind that, dear child—take my shawl and wrap it around you—it will keep you warmer. There!"

"No, no!" he cried, getting up hastily from the bed; "what, no fire, no wood, no money, no bread! Give me the shawl, dearest Ellen—I'll see what I can do myself!"

He stood erect, a noble subject for the hand of the greatest painter that ever knew the human character, with his arms raised, and a resolute flashing in his eye, while Ellen held him by the shoulder and looked at him in amazement.

"Let me go, sister! Christmas night, and we a-starving! Fie! no *American* would stand by and know that without helping us! I'll go—I know where!—and get you bread, wood, and money too—so let me go, dearest sister; there! I'll kiss you again if you are willing! Come!"

"Dear Chrissy, how can you talk like this! you are chilled through and through already!—you cannot walk!"

"Cannot walk! cannot walk! Oh yes, I *can* walk though, and miles, but what I'll get what we're in want of! Come—sister I *must* go!"

She took the shawl, trembling, and bound it over him warmly—kissed him through her tears, and he had passed the creaking door in an instant. She fell upon her knees in prayer.

There was a sudden sound outside, like some one running, and as she knelt a knock came hurriedly at the door through which Christopher had passed. She moved not, but remained fixed in mute attitude of supplication. The door was softly but quickly opened, and a female, pale and almost breathless, entered.

It was Ruth.

Not a sound. Not a movement. She stood by the open door struck dumb—then, one of the sweetest smiles, such as might sit upon an angel's face, rose upon Ruth's as she perceived her sister in prayer to God. She moved her lips and looked heavenward with her, as if thanking Him for her safe arrival there.

"Ellen!" exclaimed Ruth as her sister rose from her knees, "oh, happy, happy Christmas, dear sister, that we have met in such good time!"

"Erring Ruth," replied Ellen as she extended her hand, "it *may* be so to you; but as for me and my poor sick brother, let us, unwept, die, so we die virtuous."

"No, no!—you are wrong, indeed you are, dearest sister, for as truly as He who sees and hears all hears me, I am now as blameless as when by that guilty man's deception, I was lured from our home of virtuous poverty. And look! here's money, Ellen, money—hundreds of dollars—that he has given me of his own free will; and now let us see what human power can force me from your side! Until to-night he has watched my footsteps like a hungry beast of prey, but thank heaven I slipped away, while he was up in a set dancing, and fled hither. But where is Chrissy?"

Ellen raised her tearful eyes as she answered—"If his poor body has fallen down in death in the snow this cold night, his spirit has gone to that world of endless summer, where neither the winter of adversity nor the winter that now reigns without comes ever."

"What, is he ill, and has he gone out this cold dark night!" exclaimed the anxious Ruth.

"Yes!" returned Ellen still looking upward.

"Come, sister," said Ruth, "he will be back soon—never fear! we will pray that he may. Let us have a fire and food—but wait till I come back."

Ellen sat down in the dark amid a sea of doubt and fear for her feeble young brother. But in a few moments Ruth returned with light, and a few sticks of wood, with which she kindled a warm fire on the dreary hearth and smiling again as she helped Ellen to a chair before it, took from her pocket some cakes and a flask of wine to bathe her face, and pressed her to eat. While they sat side by side engaged in conversation the door opened and Christopher tottered in.

Ruth, screaming, ran and caught him in her arms, and pressed him to her pure bosom. Alas, he heeded it not—the cold had stiffened him, and he could not speak to her. She took him to the cheerful fire and bathed his face and temples with some of the wine, and he revived.

"Ah, Ruth," he said at length, "I never thought I should see *you* again. Where have you been, sister?"

"Nowhere from the city, dear Chrissy. You don't like me any more, I suppose—how is it, sweetest?"

"Oh yes, sister, ever mine, how can I hate you, though you have wandered from the straight path!"

"I am still *in* it, dearest Chrissy," she replied, kissing him earnestly; "still in it, and shall ever be!"

"God bless you for my own dear sister then," said the child putting his arms about her neck and kissing her in turn.

At this moment they were startled by a hasty step, and ere they could speak Edmonds had entered the room. He looked at them, and grinning like a demon, cried out—

"So, my sweet bird, you are here, are you!" He advanced toward them, but was met by Christopher, who waved his hand as if to warn him away, and said—

"Who are you, sir, that you should talk so rough and loud to my sisters? What have they done? I am old enough to answer anything."

"Silence! how dare you, foolish child, confront me in this manner? What have you to do with their affairs?"

"*Remember!*" cried the boy, in a loud voice, "David slew Goliath, and I am ready to take *your* life if you would strive to harm my sisters. I am a boy, but *that* you shall not! Nothing but a coward ever tries to harm one weaker than himself, and *you* are a coward I can see, or you would not offer to harm us! Look sharp, Goliath! there may be another *David!*"

He heeded not the firm words of the boy, but dashed forward exclaiming—

"Ruth! come with me, or your life is lost!" and he felt in his bosom as for a weapon of death.

"May the prince of darkness take your black coward soul from such a coward body! Satan, he is yours! ha, ha!"

Edmonds reeled backward, and catching himself by the wall, beheld the blood covered knife upraised in the boy's hand as Chris-

topher, smiling triumphantly, held it up that his victim might witness the fatal instrument. His keen eyes rolled upward, and he fell, with an oath upon his foul lips, to the floor.

The sisters clung to each other in terror. Christopher sat himself heavily down in a chair, and held his burning head between his hands; but soon it fell upon his breast, and he could support himself no longer. He got down and crept upon his hands and knees to his couch.

And now he clasped his wasted hands—his lips moved in earnest prayer as he looked up fixedly—he struggled for breath. Ellen and Ruth were quickly at his side.

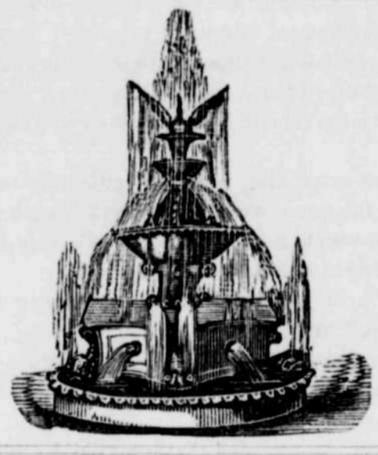
"I shall go," he said calmly, "to the trial; they want me too. But oh, it is far better I should leave this world so young, than that my dear Ruth should suffer from a cruel hand. Father of all men, good and bad, grant that by my untimely death a genial summer life may be theirs—that they may cultivate the flowers growing in their paths to the benefit of needy and worthy fellow creatures,—that wherever life is winter, they may enter like the summer sun, and rekindle in the bosoms of afflicted sons and daughters the blessed fire that goes not out when winter storms are gathering! Ruth, Ellen, sisters, God bless you and guide you throughout your lives. Sometimes come, when the birds are singing in the blossoming trees around my grave, and kneel and pray that Chrissy's soul is playing, a bright butterfly, among the summer flowers of heaven. Farewell!"

And so, reader, farewell! God bless you, and grant you a summer life, and a heart that shall be willing and ready to make a summer life for others of His own pure image. Think, when the blest birth-day of His Son comes regularly round again, how many there may be who never feel the kindly warmth of summer life, but whose fate is winter, cold winter, indeed; and then this little Christmas fancy shall not have been written all in vain.

Researches on Life and Death.

In the midst of exaggeration and invention, there was one undoubted circumstance which formerly excited the worst apprehensions,—the fact that bodies were often found turned in their coffins, and the grave clothes disarranged. But what was ascribed, with seeming reason to the throes of vitality, is now known to be due to the agency of corruption. A gas is developed in the decaying body, which mimics by its mechanical force many of the movements of life. So powerful is this gas in corpse which have lain long in the water, that M. Devergie, the physician to the Morgue at Paris, and the author of a text book on legal medicine, says that unless secured to the table they are often heaved up and thrown to the ground. Frequently strangers, seeing the motions of the limbs, ran to the keeper of the Morgue, and announced with horror that a person is alive. All bodies sooner or later, generate this gas in the grave, and it constantly twists about the corpse, blows out the skin till it rends with the distension, and sometimes bursts the coffin itself. When the gas explodes with a noise, imagination has converted it into an outcry or groan; the grave has been reopened, the position of the body has confirmed the suspicion, and the laceration been taken for evidence that the wretch had gnawed his flesh in the frenzy of despair. So many are the circumstances which will occasionally concur to support a conclusion that is more unsubstantial than the fabric of a dream, diseases, which kill speedily, are favorable to the rapid formation of the gas; it may then exist two or three hours after death, and agitating the limbs gives rise to the idea that the dormant life is rousing itself up to another effort. Not unfrequently the food in the stomach is forced out through the mouth, and blood poured from the nose, or the opening in a vein where a victim of apoplexy has been attempted to be bled. Extreme mental distress has resulted from these fallacious symptoms, for where they occur it is commonly supposed that the former appearance of death was deceitful, and that recovery was possible if attendance had been at hand.

MONUMENTAL FOUNTAIN.



BALTIMORE:
SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 29, 1849.

TERMS:—$1.25 if left at the residence—$1.00 if called for at the office or mailed—*invariably in advance*. To those who prefer it, the price will be 12½ cents monthly, payable to the carrier at the end of the month. Single papers three cents.

☞Advertisements inserted on such terms as may be agreed upon.

GREAT INDUCEMENTS—CLUBBING.

With a view to extend the circulation and usefulness of the FOUNTAIN, we will furnish it to clubs, through the Post Office, at the following extraordinary low rates:

Six Copies, one year,.....$5 00
Thirteen Copies.....10 00
Twenty-eight Copies,.....20 00

To secure the FOUNTAIN at the above rates, the full amount must be paid in advance.

Remittances may be sent through the Post Office with entire safety. Communications should be addressed to JAMES YOUNG,
Corner of Baltimore and Holliday streets.

BIBLE PREMIUM!

In order to furnish our friends an inducement to circulate THE MONUMENTAL FOUNTAIN, we hereby offer a copy of HARPER'S ILLUSTRATED BIBLE, splendidly bound, to that person who shall send us the largest number of NEW subscribers at regular club prices, from the first of July to the first of January.

NOTICES OF SOCIETY MEETINGS, not exceeding five lines, will be inserted one year for $3.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—We took the liberty of saying in our last, that we had but little time and less inclination, to hold a long chat with our correspondents; or to notice the many contributions which by post and hand had found way to our drawer—and gave as a reason that the holiday season had too great a demand upon both them and ourself, to render such a chat and notice in good grace. And now although the holidays are highly advanced, we find ourselves at the time of this writing, but little better prepared to "sing or to preach" than we were last week Our mind has had a burden of thought upon it during the week and in the multitude of its cogitatious dreamings upon the future; lingering upon the past, and business with the present, we have found but little time for attention to anything that stern necessity did not render imperative. We proceeed, however, to notice such communications as we have had the opportunity of reading:

"A true sketch," is accepted and shall have an early place.

"An Acrostic,"—the subject of which is the name of our puper, shall be published. Thanks for the compliment.

"The Storm," will need a little revision,—after which, we will publish it.

"The Lost One" is acc pted though there are one or two minor defects in it; for instance—such words as "*together*" and "*forever*," do not jingle legitimately. The author, however, writes creditably, and we shall be happy of his contributions. The paper shall be sent to his address.

"Reveries"—by Dr. W. L. Shoemaker, is a finished poem and shall soon appear. We sincerely regret the inacuracies, to which our friend and correspondent alludes, and will use our utmost endeavours to prevent their recurrence; we hope for a continuance of the favors of himself and friends.

There are other communications before us, which we are under the necessity of deferring a notice of, until our next.

☞The time to decide who will obtain the splendid Bible Premium expires on Tuesday next. All letters mailed that day will be in time.

The Multiplicaton of Divisions.

While it must be a source of rejoicing to every Son of Temperance who feels an interest in the success of the cause, that the membership is constantly augmenting, it cannot fail to excite apprehension, that the mere increase of *Divisions*, indicates a spontaneousness of growth, dangerous to the strength and permanency of the Order. It is a fact in philosophy, confirmed and rendered more apparent by the experience of every day, that those interests and institutions which suddenly spring into existence, almost as suddenly decline; while those whose advancement is gradual and slow, acquire the elements of durabilily, and exist during a reasonable period. There are, we fear, in many towns and cities, more Divisions formed, than either convenience or expediency require; or than can find the material with which to build up and establish themselves. Hence the secret of the ephemeral existence and early decline of so many. It is far better to strengthen those Divisions already in existence, than to form new ones, unless their unwieldy character, or some other reason equally cogent, requires the organization of more. In country places particularly, great care should be taken in instituting new Divisions and the necessities which weigh in favor of their establishment, should have due consideration before their potency is acknowledged by Grand Divisions, in granting charters.

It were far better that the domain and sphere of operations of a Division or Tent, should extend over a circuit of twenty or thirty miles, and that it should be healthy and vigorous, than that two or three should be formed, all lacking the elements of efficiency and permanency. The excitement, curiosity and novelty produced by the institution of a Division, once allayed and gratified, the ardor of many members subsides, and their presence is but seldom had at the meetings. Their interest is lost, and before long, their suspension for non-payment of dues takes place; and soon the Division dwindles down—languishes and finally dies.

We are fully convinced of the great importance of denying applications for charters to open new divisions, except in cases where an absolute necessity exists, and where a a well-grounded moral certainty of their existence is apparent. A failure in an attempt to establish a Division in any neighborhood where hostility and prejudice exists against the Order, does very much to strengthen the opposition. A defeat, to opposers of the Order, would be a confirmation of their suspicions of its character and objects.

The Holidays.

The Christmas Holidays passed off pleasantly and with more than ordinary life and festivity. Everybody seemed conscious of the presence of a season of freedom from care and of relaxation from the sterner duties of life. The streets were thronged with the young and gay and all the places of amusement were crowded with the lovers of the beautiful, the curious, the mirthful. It was really very pleasant and calculated to make one feel comfortable, to promenade Baltimore Street and encounter the hundreds of smile-covered faces, which on every fine day of the last ten days, gave life and beauty to that great highway. Every adult we met had a package great or small and every child was laden with books, toys, sweet-meats or some other gift from a dear one. There is something very delightful both in giving and receiving, especially where the object of so doing is not to beget or entail obligation. When gifts are the result of pure and disinterested regard, coming from the deep and unstained sanctuary within, they shed upon the heart a mellowness and incense of sweet recollection that will linger there through many years.—Gifts are the sweetest wreathing flowers, which cluster around the heart and which long continue to be the theme of the sweetest passages on memory's page.—May we not hope that our readers, both gave and received liberally; and that their pleasures surpassed their highest expectations.

TEMPERANCE CONVENTION.—On the 13th inst. a Temperance Convention was held at Elkton. There was about 60 representatives present. T. S. Thomas, of of North East, presided On motion of Edwin Wilmer, it was resolved to petition the Legislature to perpetuate the Sunday Law, and to amend it by making offenders finable before magistrates, for the first offence, and liable to fine and imprisonment for the second and subsequent offences.

P. C. Ricketts, B. F. May and Wm. H. Eder were appointed the committee.

On motion a committee of three was appointed in each district in the county to procure signature to the memorial. Also a committee to proceed to Annapolis to present to the Legislature the memorials, when they shall have been circulated and signed.

The convention then adjourned until Jan. 15 1850 to receive the memorials so that they may be unitedly presented to the Legislature.

THE FEMALE HOUSE OF EMPLOYMENT, established over a year since by a few benevolent ladies, for the purpose of giving work and fair prices to deserving females, have opened a depot on Fayette street, 2 doors East of Holliday. Every discription of sewing is executed with neatness and despatch at moderate prices. They have on hand a large assortment of useful and fancy articles. Young gentlemen can have their various articles of clothing repaired at a very small cost. We have known the many inconveniences to which persons are frequently subjected to in a great majority of boarding houses to have the smallest amount of sewing done, even the darning of a stocking, and therefore known how to appreciate a House of Employment as above mentioned.

DEPUTY GRAND WORTHY PATRIARCHS.—Attention is called to the list of D. G. W. P's in another column as appointed by G. W. P. Wilmer. They are men of influence in their several districts. Some of them we are personally acquainte with and think better selections could not have been made.

When making their official visits it is hoped the D. G. W. P's will remember the Monumental Fountain, the only paper published in the State, devoted to the dissemination of the principles of the Sons. It is in their power to do much towards increasing the list of subscribers. The Order numbers over 5000 in the State. Out of that number there ought certainly to be found 2000 sufficently interested to patronize a paper devoted to their interests?

WATERLESS.—There are in Condon at this time, 70,000 houses containing 56,000 inhabitants that are not supplied with water by the water companies, and are unable to obtain it in a pure and heathful state.

BIBLE PREMIUM!

We call particular attention to our Bible Premium. The time is nearly out. Those who are competitors should be on the alert. There are several who have sent us nearly the same number of names.

WORK, BROTHERS!

the time is short.—Exert yourselves—the Bible is worth having, to say nothing of the honor of being the successful candidate. But one week of the time yet remains to gain the prize. We have heard of several clubs being formed for the express purpose of gaining the premium and presenting it to their Division.

REMEMBER!

while you delay another may deprive you of it.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.—The Mestage of President Taylor was delivered to Congress on Monday.

The President commences by reference to the predictions of evil prophets of the downfall of our institution—their nonfulfilment—and the present stability of our government—refers to our amicable relations with all nations—the abundant fruits of the earth, and the Providential arrest of the pestilence with which our country has been afflicted during the past year.

His review of our foreign relations, and the policy pursued by our governmeht in relation to them, is very satisfactory.

He recommends a revision of the existing tariff, and its adjustment on a basis which may augment the revenue. If the sub-treasury be continued, he thinks important modifications of it will be indispensible. An agricultural bureau is recommended, as also the admission of California as a state—and refers to New Mexico as likely soon to be in a condition to apply for admission.

☞The establishment of a branch mint in California is recommended, also the organization by Congress of commissions to examine and decide on land titles in California and New Mexico. An increase of our military forces on our distant Western posts is suggested. The efforts to extend mail facilities to California are referred to, and a reduction of postage throughout the Union to the uniform rate of five cents, is strongly recommended.

The message closes with an appropriate reference to the Union of the States, and the President avows his intention to stand by it at every hazard.

STATISTICS OF THE ORDER IN MD.—We have been kindly furnished by Brother. Gobright G. S. with the following, showing the condition of the Order at the annual session, 1849; initiated 600; admitted by card 39; by dispensation 2; withdrawn 88; rejected 17; suspended 131; expelled 164; violated pledge 165; signed over 43; violated 2d time 19; reinstated 20; deaths 15; contributing members 5733; receipts $5123.52; per centage $256.17; temple fund $448.73; expended for benefits 1 652.00; funeral benefits $367.00; cash on hand $21, 439. 59.

THE DISCOURSE AT THE TEMPLE on last Sunday afternoon by the Rev. Mr Wilson equalled the most sanguine expectations of his friends. The house was crowded, about one third being ladies. The music of the Choir, under the charge of Mr. P. Bandel was very fine and added much to the interest on the occasion.

☞We invite particular attention to the original articles on our first page. They are worthy attentive perusal.

The Fraternities.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

MARYLAND.—*Broadneck Division.*—We learn from P. W. P. Pettebone, that this division is in a very healtly condition more than one third of the male population in the surrounding county having attached themselves to it.

Mariner Division is in a very prosperous condition. It is a rare occurence for a meeting night to pass without severa being initiated. It is composed, as the name purports, principally of mariners, and judging from what has already been done, stands No. 1 for the "Star Division in the State." Yet there are more strange things occurring. How would the city Divisions feel for a division on the "Bay shore" to win from them this distinguished title, for having initiated the largest number of members prior to the first of April.

Friendship Division—P. W. P. Lawence represents the Division at this place as having been instrumental in doing much good. Some heretofore deemed irretrievable have been redeemed from the error of their ways and are now occupying positions in Society they never could have attained while slaves to the intoxicating appetite.

West River Divesion.—D. G. W. P. Winterun writs that the Order is prospring The membership are making an effort to have their new Temple ready to meet in by New Year's day.

Newtown Division.—We have been informed that this division is onward in its operation, and under the superintendence of D. G. W. P. Shipley, is destind to achieve much good.

North East Division.—P. W. P. T. S. Thomas states that this Division is increasing in membership rapidly, and, as a necessary consequence, adding to its usefulness.

Rockhall Division.—From P. W. P. Reddin we learn that this Division, although but a few weeks in existence, numbers 23. The membership are men of the first standing in Kent county. They have already achieved wonders considering the sparse population of the nighborhood.

GRAND DIVISION—*Quarterly Reports.*—Subordinate Division will bear in mind that the Grand Division will meet on the 3d Thusday in January in Annapolis—also that it is importent that their reports should be remitted to the Grand Scribe immediately so that he may be enabled to have his report ready by that time. It takes but one time—therefore do not delay.

Sons of Temperance Procession.—Horeb Division, No. 46, Sons of Temperance, of Clearspring, intend to have a procession in this place on New Year's day. The Rev. W. Harden is to deliver an address upon the occasion, in the M. E. Church.

Florida.—The Grand Division met at Tallahassee on the 5th inst. and chose as officers for the ensuing year, Simon Towle Esq. G. W. P.; Rev. Joshua Phelps, G. W. A.; Joseph Glisby, Esq. G. Scribe; Thomas J. Perkins, G. T.; Dr. J. H. Verdier, G. C.; Rev. S. B. Foster, G. Chaplain; W. H. McMillon, G. Sentinel. There are in existence in the state, 23 Division, numbering in all 911 members—of whom 586 have been initiated between January and September last, being an increase of membership from initiation alone of more than one hundred per cent. in nine months.

Alabama.—Robert Inge Division, No 312, was instituted Dec. 1 at Brewersville, Sumter county, by D. G. W. P. Robert S. Inge, making 14 divisions in that county. Dr. Wm. Henry Coleman, W. P.; Dr. S. E. Casteel, W. A.; Thomas A. Scales, R. S.

South Carolina.—Pickenville Division No. 64 was instituted 19th October, by G. W. A. Joseph Grisham. A. M. Folger, W. P.; Wm. Ellis, W. A.; R. Keese, R. S.

Phi Kappa Division was instituted at Dr. Woodruff's in Spartanburg District, on the 29th ult. by A. G. Campbell, D. G. W. P. F. Harley, W. P.; James Wright, W. A.; James Woodruff, R. S.

Vermont.—A new Division, No. 38, was instituted at Vergennes on 16th ult. by D. G. W. P. Jacob Dewey. Rodman Chapman, W. P.; Samuel Wilson, W. A.; J. M. Southard, R. S.

North Carolina.—Albemarle Division No. 61 was instituted in Stanley co. on the 19th ult. by G. W. P. Ennis. Edward W. Cavis, W. P. Daniel Freeman, W. A.; A. C. Freeman, R. S.

Appointments of Deputies.

G. W. P. Edwin Wilmer, has laid off the State into Districts, and appointed the following brothers to act as D. G. W. P's, for the ensuing year:

DISTRICTS.

1. Baltimore Division, No. 1, and Maryland, No. 2, Wm. H. Stran.
2. Howard, No. 3, and Gratitude, No. 26, James H. Bond.
3. Mount Vernon, No. 4, and Franklin, No. 8, John Bolgiano.
4. Lafayette, No. 6, and Robert Neilson, No. 16, N. Robinson.
5. Good Samaritan, No. 5, and Newington, No. 27, William Paul.
6. Neptune, No. 7, and Purity, No. 31, Wm. G. Gorsuch.
7. Eutaw, No. 23, and Knights Templar, No. 34, John S. Selby.
8. Phœnix, No. 50, and Monumental, No. 64, George G. Stevens.
9. Marion, No. 19, and Excelsior, No. 109, Thos. Gambrill.
10. Herman, No. 94, and Zion, No. 102, Wm. Brodbeck.
11. Annapolis, No. 10, and Broad Neck, No. 74, James H. Searles.
12. Patapsco, No. 11, not supplied.
13. Pledge, No. 12, and Ray, No. 14, Christian Shepherd.
14. Mutual Relief, No. 13, and Jazar, No. 40, not supplied.
15. Frederick, No. 15, and Catoctin, No. 30, George Rhinehart.
16. Mechanicstown, No. 21, Reuben Osler.
17. Hancock, No. 24, and Horeb, No. 46, B. Pendleton.
18. Cumberland, 28, Palo Alto, No. 66, Allegany, No. 95 and Robert Blume, No. 114, J. B. Ford.
19. Carroll, No. 42, Jabez Gore.
20. Boon, No. 33, and Sharpsburg, No. 104, Rev. Wm. Harden.
21. Susquehanna, No. 29, Octorara, No. 37, and Principio, No. 78, John F. Knight.
22. Newtown, No. 43, Geo. S. D. Shipley.
23. Nanticoke, No. 45, and Barren Creek, No. 55, and Vienna, No. 60.
24. Chester, No. 47, Still Pond, No. 83, and Rock Hall, No. 115, Wm. S. Lassell.
25. Elkton, No. 48, and Cherry Hill, No. 86, Joseph Miller.
26. North East, No. 49, and Charlestown Reformed, No. 75, James Crawford.
27. West River, No, 56, and Friendship, No. 91, Gassaway Winterson.
28. Atlantic, No, 51, and Evergreen, No. 80, Dr. J. P. R. Gilliss.
29. Salisbury, No. 35, and Wm. Wirt, No. 72, T. W. P. Rider.
30. Triumphant, No. 38, Thos. Newton.
31. Caroline, No. 53, Denton, No. 94, and Hillsborough, No. 99, J. Earle Rochester.
32. Easton, No. 58, St. Michæl's, No. 90, and King's Creek, No. 130, Perry W. Stewart.
33. Cambridge, No. 59, and Little Choptank, No. 67, not supplied.
34. Snowhill, No. 61. Asbury C. Howard,
35. Olive Branch, No. 62, and Mariner. No. 110, Henry Scott.
36. Powhattan, No. 65. Joseph Barling, jr.
37. Resolution, No. 68, and Salem, No. 111, Thos. E. Byers.
38. Frostburg, No. 69, and Grantsville, No. 92, Stephen McKinley.
39. Bethesda, No. 73, Federalsburg, No. 77, and E. New Market, No. 96, Edw. R. Goslin.
40. Centreville, No. 81, Jas. W. Thompson.
41. Lake's, No. 82. Samuel R. Dunnock.
43. Washington, No. 84, and Central, No. 89, John Waters.
44. Nottingham, No. 100, and Fidelity, No. 116, J. M. S. Maccubbin.
45. Lower Marlboro', No. 98, Rev. J. O. Fowler.
46. Laurel, No. 101, S. G. R. Gallaher.
47. Magothy, No. 105, Philip Pettebone.
48. Hopewell, No. 106, Darlington, No. No. 112, and Churchville, No. 113, J. H. Mitchell.
49. Severn, No. 108, Rev. Wm. C. Poole.
50. Washingtonville, No. 107, Greenbury Brady.
52. Deal's Island, No. 70, and Chesapeake, No. 71, Wm. Daniel.
51. Quantico, No. 52, and White Haven, No. 76.
53. Trappe, No. 87, Chas. R. Mullikin.
54. Stevenson Archer, No. 88, and Rosebank, No. 97, Ambrose Owen.

A few Matters and Things.

Influence of Newspapers.—Small is the sum that is required to patronize a newspaper, and amply rewarded is its patron, I care not how humble and unpretending the gazette which he takes. It is next to impossible to fill a sheet with printed matter without putting into it something that is worth the subscription price. Every parent whose son is away from him at school, should supply him with a newspaper. I well remember what a marked difference there was between those of my school-mates who had not access to newspapers. Other things being equal, the first were always decidedly superior to the last, in debate, composition, and general intelligence.—*Dover Gazette.*

A Model Town.—There is a model town in Wisconson, called Ceresco, which has not now, and never had, a drunkard or a pauper in it. It has been incorporated five years, and during that period not one drop of ardent spirits has been retailed within its borders, nor have any suits of law occurred between the inhabitants. They all live by labor, and are a happy and contented people. How few such towns are to be found in the redublic!

Chinese Slaves in California.—The number of Chinese arriving in California at last accounts was said to be enormous. A letter from thence says that they are brought in cargoes by English vessels, and sold as servants to the highest bidder, on the Cooley system, a shade less than absoluate slavery. This is a species of trade that will soon get its quietus from the State Government.

"For the Actual Accommodation of Travelers."—There is a licensed liquor house in the City of New-York for every one hundred inhabitants—men, women, and children. Who will say that their Common Council have not, under the solemnity of their official oaths, been mindful of the "actual accommodation of travelers?"

A Teetotaler still.—A Sabbath scholar belonging to the Hayle Teetotal Wesleyan School, (England,) some time since had the misfortune to fall into a deep well, and was taken out in a very exhausted state. A person present fetched some brandy for him; but he pressed his teeth closely together, and as soon as he was able to speak, shouted, *"I am a teetotaler still."*

Scarcity of Laborers.—The Denton (Md.) Journal says that many farmers in Caroline county complain of the scarcity of laborers. It is very difficult for a farming operations successfully. Many have large tracts of wood to cut, and are willing to pay good wages, but there are no laborers to be found.

☞The number of emigrants who now annually leave the British shores is above 250,000! No such migration of mankind is on record since the days when the Goths and Vandals overthrew the Roman Empire, and settled amidst its ruins.

The Family Circle.

Industry of Females.

Industry in a female is always an important trait. There is indeed so much uncertainty in the voyage of life, that no young man can be deemed otherwise than very imprudent, who joins his fate to that of a person whose domestic education and habits of life have been adverse to the practice of this essential virtue. In a career where the utmost prudence is often incompetent to secure success, and where in nine cases out of ten the fairest prospects are permanently blighted, and the brightest expectation nipped in their freshest bloom, to enter the domestic relation, and to assume the several responsibilities of husband, father and citizen, with one who is wholly inadequate to sustain the shocks of adversity, or to alleviate the burden of misfortune by mutual assistance and support, is not only an evil but a crime. And yet there are thousands who do so—thousands who annually lead to the altar beings as vacant and hands unaccustomed to employment, as though they had existed from childhood in a mental and moral vacuum—who are ignorant of ordinary wants, and of the means by which they are hourly supplied.

The Bloom of Age.—A good woman never grows old. Years may pass over her head, but if benevolence and virtue dwell in her heart, she is as cheerful as when the spring of life first opened to her view. When we look upon a good woman, we never think of her age; she looks as charming as when the rose of youth bloomed on her cheek. That rose has not faded yet—it will never fade. In her family she is the life and delight. In her neighborhood she is the friend and benefactor. In the church, the devout worshipper, and the exemplary Christian. Who does not respect and love the woman who has passed her days in acts of kindness and mercy—who has been the friend of man and God—whose whole life has been a scene of kindness and love, a devotion to truth and religion? We repeat—such a woman cannot grow old. She will always be fresh and buoyant in spirits, and active in humble deeds of mercy and benevolence. If the young lady desires to retain the bloom and beauty of youth, let her love truth and virtue: and to the close of life she will retain those feelings which now make life appear a garden of sweets ever fresh and ever new.

True Words.—When a man of sense, no matter how humble his origin, or degraded his occupation may appear in the eyes of the vain and foppish, is treated with contempt, he will soon forget it; but he will be sure to put forth all the energies of his mind to rise above those who look down in scorn upon him. By shunning the mechanic, we exert an influence derogatory to honest labor, and make it unfashionable for young men to learn trades or labor for a support. Did our young women realize that for all they possess they are indebted to the mechanic, it would be their desire to elevate him, and to encourage his visits to their society, while they would treat with scorn, the lazy, the fashionable, the sponger, and the well dressed pauper. On looking back a few years, our most fastidious ladies can trace their genealogy from some humble mechanics, who, perhaps, in their day were sneered at by the proud and foolish, while their grandmothers gladly received them to their bosoms.—*John Neal.*

Friendship.—He who never forgets his old friends, and cherishes his attachment for them as warmly as ever, no matter how much time, space or fortune have kept them apart, is one of those rare beings with whom Heaven has endowed the earth, that society may not utterly wither through the influence his ingrattitude, selfishness and the incessant changes in life. As you advance in life, make new acquaintauces, but never forget old friends. How much happier the human race would be if they followed this advice; those who parted, meeting after long absence, not with lessened interest in each other, as now, but as brothers meet brothers, their affection more glowing that ever.

Listening to Evil Reports.—The longer I live, the more I feel the importance of adhering to the rule which I have laid down for myself in relation to such matters: 1. To hear as little as possible whatever is to the prejudice of others. 2. To believe nothing of the kind, till I am absolutely forced to it. 3. Never to drink in the spirit of one who circulates an evil report. 4. Always to moderate, as far as I can, the unkindness which is expressed towards others. 5. Always to believe that, if the other side were heard, a very different account would be given of the matter.—*Carus' Life of Simeon.*

Little Kindnesses.—Small acts of kindness—how pleasant and desirable do they make life! Every dark object is made light by them, and the tear of sorrow is brushed away. When the heart is sad, and despondency sits at the entrance of the soul, a little kindness drives despair away, and makes the path cheerful and pleasant. Who will refuse a kind act? It costs the giver nothing, but is invaluable to the sad and sorrowing. It raises from misery and degradation, and throws around the soul those hallowed joys that were lost in paradise.

Sunday Reading.

The Cross of Christ.

Christ's cross is the sweetest burden that ever I bore; it is such a burden as wings are to a bird, or sails to a ship, to carry me forward to my harbor.

Hold fast Christ, but take his cross and himself cheerfully; Christ and his cross are not separable in this life, however they part at heaven's door.

To be crucified to the world is not so highly accounted of by us as it should be; how Heavenly a thing is it to be deaf and dead to this world's sweetest music!

Make others to see Christ in you, moving, doing, speaking, and thanking, your *actions* will speak of him, if he be in you.

Go where you will, your soul will find no rest but in Christ's bosom: Inquire for him, come to him, and rest you on Christ the Son of God; I sought him, and I found in him all I can wish or want.

Lose not sight of Christ in this cloudy and dark day; learn not from the world to serve Christ, but ask himself the way; the world is a false copy, and a deceitful guide to follow.

All come not home at night who suppose they have set their faces heavenward; it is a woful thing to die, and miss heaven; how many a mere professor's candle is blown out, and never lighted again. Many, now, take Christ by guess; therefore, I say, be sure you take Christ himself; his sweet working in the soul will not lie, it will soon tell whether it be Christ indeed whom you have met with.

The day of the Lord is at hand, when all men shall appear as they are: there shall be no borrowed of colors in that day; men borrow the lustre of Christianity, but how many counterfeit masks will be burned in the day of God.

I wish our thoughts were more frequently than they are, upon our country! heaven casteth a sweet perfume afar off to those who have spiritual senses.

Go in the strength of the Lord, and put Christ's love to the trial, and put upon it burdens, and then it will appear love indeed; we *employ* not his love, and therefore we *know* it not.

More I can neither wish, nor pray, nor desire for you than Christ, singled and chosen out from all things, even though wearing a crown of thorns. I am sure the saints are at best but strangers to the weight and worth of the incomparable excellence of Christ. We know not half of what we love when we love Christ.

I would not have believed that there is so much in Jesus as there is. It is little to see him in a book; but to draw nigh to Christ is another thing.

That Christ and a sinner should be one, and share heaven between them, is the wonder of salvation; what more could love do?—*Extracted from Rutherford's Letters.*

Beautiful Reply.—A pious Scotch minister being asked by a friend during his last illness, whether he thought himself dying? answered, 'Really, friend, I care not whether I am or not; for, if I die I shall be with God; if I live, He will be with me.'

Miscellaneous.

To Temperance Men.

With much regret I have noticed the fact that the friends of the temperance cause manifest a disposition to abandon the policy which led to their first glorious triumphs. Instead of boldly entering the lists, and attacking the enemy in his own camp, they simply act on the defensive, and seem to be satisfied with maintaining their present position. They bear not in mind that in this world "*there is no such thing as standing still*"—that we must either ride the waves, or be buried beneath them—and that disappointment and defeat are the invariable results of sloth and inactivity. Their seasons of active exertion are too transient, too short-lived. It is necessary that something more should be done than to celebrate anniversaries, and hold regular business meetings. They should not wait to *charge home* upon the foe until a Gough or a Mathew appears to lead the assault. The retailers of rum still prosecute their unhallowed, their cursed employment—vampire like, they still grow fat on the blood of their victims, and water their fields with tears. The poor drunkard still staggers along our streets, and from his desolated home, from the alms-house and from the prison, a voice comes up calling upon those professing to love the cause for help. Shall it not be given? Every motive of humanity and of duty should stimulate them to exertion, and our social and national prosperity *demand* it. Shielded as they are with the panoply of truth, they can, they must triumph. Let us, then, begin offensive operations at once. Let us hold public meetings for the delivery of addresses. It is no difficult matter to find orators to expound the dogmas of political parties, or to solicit aid for those who are struggling for freedom beyond the water; and I will not, I cannot doubt but that we shall find as many who will exert their powers in behalf of this holiest of modern reforms, this effort to rescue freeborn men from slavery a thousand fold worse than any Russian or Austrian tyranny can impose. There is enough talent in our ranks, and we should not fail to use it. Let our Temperance Associations then make an effort worthy of the cause, and of themselves. They should give the enemy no quarter, and like Palafox, their motto should be, "War to the Knife."—*Va. Banner of Temperance.*

The Temperance Reform in Sweden.

In Sweden, where intoxication has been a great vice among the people, brutalizing and debasing them, rigid measures have been adopted to reform the evil practice.—Whoever is seen drunk, is fined, for the first offence, three dollars; for the second third and fourth times a larger sum, and is also deprived of the right of voting at elections, and of being appointed a representative. He is, besides, publicly exposed in the parish church on the following Sunday. If the same individual is found committing the same offence a fifth time, he is shut up in the house of correction, and condemned to six months' hard labor; if he is again guilty, to a twelve months' punishment of a similar description. If the offence has been committed in public, such as at a fair, an auction, &c., the fine is doubled; and if the offender has made his appearance at church, the punishment is still more severe. Whoever is convicted of having induced another to intoxicate himself is fined three dollars, which is doubled if the person is a minor. An ecclesiastic who falls into this offence looses his benefice; if he is a layman who occupies any considerable post, his functions are suspended, and perhaps he is dismissed. Drunkenness is never admitted as an excuse for any crime; and whoever dies when drunk is buried ignominiously, and deprived of the prayers of the church. It is fordidden to give, and more explicitly to sell, any spirituous liquors to students, workmen, servants, apprentices, or private soldiers.

☞The above action as a whole, is far in advance of the general tone of public sentiment in this country, and has already greatly reduced the alarmingly prevalent vice of Intemperance among the Swedes. The King is at the head of the movement, in which he is ably sustained by the nobles and the ecclesiastical order. We sincerely hope that Sweden will soon be redeemed from the bondage of Alcohol, under which her sons have for so many generations groaned.

What Rum Does!

It invades the family and social circle, and spreads wo and sorrow on all around. It cuts down youth in its vigor, manhood in its strength, and age in its weakness. It breaks the father's heart, bereaves the doating mother, extinguishes natural affection, erases conjugal love, blots out filial attachments, blights parental hope, and brings down mourning age with sorrow to the grave. It produces weakness, not strength; sickness, not health; death, not life. It makes wives widows, children orphans, fathers fiends, and all of them paupers and beggars. It causes fevers, it feeds rheumatisms, nurses gout, welcomes epidemics, invites cholera, imparts pestilence, and embraces consumptions. It covers the land with idleness, poverty, disease, and crime. It fills your jails, supplies your alms-houses, and demands your asylums. It engenders controversies, fosters quarrels, and cherishes riots. It contemns law, spurns order, and loves mobs. It crowds your penitentiaries, and furnishes the victims for your scaffolds. It is the life-blood of a gambler, the aliment of the counterfeiter, the prop of the highwayman, and the support of the midnight incendiary. It countenances the liar, respects the thief, and esteems the blasphemer. It violates obligations, reverences fraud, and honors infamy. It defames benevolence, hates love, scorns virtue, and slanders innocence. It incites the father to butcher his offspring, helps the husband to massacre his wife, and helps the child to grind the paricidal axe. It burns the man and consumes the woman, detests life, curses God and despises heaven. It suborns witnesses and nurses perjury, corrupts elections, pollutes our institutions, and endangers our goverment. It degrades the citizen, debases the legislator, dishonors the statesman, and disarms the patriot. It brings shame, not honor; terror, not safety; despair, not hope; misery, not happiness. And now, as with the malevolence of a fiend it calmly surveys its frightful desolations, and insatiate with havoc, it poisons felicity, kills peace, ruins morals, blights confidence, slays reputation, and wipes out national honor, and then when all is done, curses the world and laughs at the ruin it has wrought.

How to Secure Independence, or Make a Fortune.—Take earnestly hold of life, as capacitated for, and destined to a high and noble purpose. Study closely the mind's bent for a labor or profession. Adopt it early, and pursue it steadily, never looking back to the turned furrow, but forward to the new ground, that ever remains to be broken. Means and ways are abundant to every man's success, if will and action are rightly adapted to them. Our rich men, and our great men, have carved their paths to fortune and fame by this eternal principle—a principle that cannot fail to reward its votary, if it be resolutely pursued. To sigh or repine over lack of inheritance, is unmanly. Every man should strive to be a creator, instead of inheritor. He should bequeath instead of borrow. The human race, in this respect, want dignity and discipline. It prefers to wield the rusted sword of valorous forefatners, to forging its own weapons. This is a mean and ignoble spirit. Let every man be conscious of the God in him, and the providence over him, and fight his own battle with his own good lance. Let him feel that it is better to earn a crust, than to inherit coffers of gold. This spirit of self-nobility, once learned, and every man will discover within himself, under God the elements and capacities of wealth. He will be rich, inestimably rich, in self-resources, and can lift his face proudly to meet the noblest among men.—*N. York Sun.*

☞Matrimony is a circus. Many noble creatures enter it, run round and kick up a fine dust, but how few get properly trained or broken to it.

☞The road ambition travels is too narrow for friendship, too crooked for love, too ragged for honesty, took dark for science.

A Great Man.—The highest, noblest conception we have of a great man, is one who understands the power of his own soul, and is continually exerting that power for the promotion of good; is one who cherishes a deep and solemn sense of the sacredness of duty, and never hesitates to discharge that duty, by the consequences ever so injurious to his interest; is one who in matters of religion lends naught but a deaf ear to the loud voice of sects, naught but a blind eye to all party creeds, but scans the works of nature, the revelations in scripture, the deep yearnings of the human soul; is one who gives all truth a welcome how much soever it may conflict with his pride; is one who is ever ready to execute inflexible justice, how much so ever it may affect his interest; is one who rebukes all evil however high the transgressor stands; is one whose sympathies always espouse the cause of the oppresssed, the down trodden and injured.

Dignity of Mechanical professions.—That there should exist any prejudice against the mechanical professions is rather unaccountable, when we consider the attention which they have received in the theory, or the practice, from some of the most gifted and learned of the civilized world. Indeed, had there been any essential unworthiness attached to them, it has been forever removed. For when the Godhead, in the exercise of infinite love, would visit our world to instruct and to save the lost, he assumed our nature in the person of Mary's son; and the Incarnate Divinity was known as the *carpenter of Galilee.* He chose his Apostles principally from among the working classes. And Kings and Rulers trembled before the eloquence of the inspired *"Tent Maker of Tarsus."*

☞To do an ill action is base, to do a good one which involves you in no danger, is nothing more than common; but it is the property of a great and good man to do great and good things, though he risk everything by it.

☞Pour water hastily into a vessel with a small neck, little enters; pour gradually, and by small quantities, and the vessel is filled. Such is the simile employed by Quintilian to show the folly of teaching children too much at a time.

☞The friendship of some people is like our shadow, keeping close to us while we walk in the sunshine, but deserting us the moment we enter the head.

For the Curious.

Great Discovery.—H. M. Paine, a distinguished Scientific and practical gentleman of Worcester, Mass., has ascertained how to gather and compass electricity as easily as water or air can be compressed, and is able to apply it as a motive power in any desirable quantity. He promises the world, that the age of steam is nearly passed, the power of electricity being about to be employed in its place. He also, has discovered how to decompose water by electricity, thereby giving a constant and most brilliant light. So light houses, cities and dwellings are soon to be enlightened all night long by controllable streaks of lightning. When will wonders cease?

A Fast Man.—The Brooklyn Advertiser says that a gentleman who resides in that city—a young merchant of fine education, great genius, and immense wealth—has actually in progress an invention which, when completed, as solemnly and seriously alleges, will enable him to cross the Atlantic Ocean in less than four days.

PROTECTION FOR THE FEET.

LADIES' and MISSES' METALLIC INDIA RUBRER SHOES, of every variety, among which may be found BOOTEES, SANDELS, BUSKINS, GOSSAMERS and OVERSHOES, of every size; also, Nursing APRONS, Elastic HAIR TIES, Bathing CAPS, PARLOR BALLS, CHEST EXPANDERS, &c. TEETHING RINGS, for Infants. Also, a complete assortment of SILK, ALPACA, GINGHAM and COTTON, UMBRELLAS, some of which are made very light, expressly for Ladies use, all of which will be sold at the Lowest Prices.

ISAAC CORBETT & Co.,
India Rubber Warehouse,
No. 189, BALTIMORE-ST., (near Light)
dec 29th And No. 53, (near Gay.)

FREDERICK L. GRAMMER,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
No. 2, South Front street, near Baltimore st.
BILLS OF SALE, DEEDS, LEASES, MORTGAGES, INSOLVENT and other papers carefully prepared.

WM. P. SPENCER'S
Wholesale and retail
FEATHER BED, MATTRESS & FURNITURE DEPOT,
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.
Always on hand and constantly manufacturing to order, the very best article of FEATHER BEDS, HAIR, MOSS, COTTON and HUSK MATTRESSES, Bed Comforts, Cushions, Bed Sackings, Cot Bedsteads, high and low post Bedsteads, Bureaus, Tables, Work Stands, &c. Also keeps a constant supply of Cane and Windsor Chairs, Rocking do., Childrens' do., and now in store a large supply of the best Blankets of all sizes. Feathers can be had in sacks from 30 pounds up to 50 pounds, all of the foregoing articles, the undersigned promises to sell to his city and country customers, either wholesale or retail, at prices that cannot fail to please, buying invariably for cash, and doing a cash business, he is enabled to sell at a small advance on the cost price.
Orders from the country attended to with fidelity and despatch.
N. B.—There is only ONE PRICE asked.
WM. P. SPENCER,
No. 35 S. Calvert st., Balto.

LOUIS BONSAL,
BOOK BINDER AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURER,
No. 125 Baltimore street, upstairs.
Constantly keeps on hand a large assortment of BLANK BOOKS, wholesale and retail. MACHINE RULING executed and all kinds Blank Books made to order Periodicals and old Books bound with punctuality on the most reasonable terms.

NURSERY!
WM. BAIN, at his Nursery, near the Toll Gate, on the Reisterstown road, is prepared to furnish at short notice any description of FRUIT TREES of a healthy and superior quality, at very low prices. Orders left at his residence, No. 172 PEARL-ST., Baltimore, will receive prompt attention.
☞Grafting and Budding attended to personally. oc4-tt

LIME, BRICK, AND HORSE FEED.
The subscriber keeps constantly on hand LIME by the brl., hhd. or bushel, for exportation or city consumption. He also keeps HORSE FEED of the different kinds, such as Corn, Rye, Oats, Ship Stuff, Brown Stuff, Shorts, Midlings, Chopped Rye, Corn Meal and Hay by the bale, all of which he would be pleased to dispose of at fair prices.
THOS. TROTTON,
je2 *No. 54 Buchanan's Wharf.*

BUTTER! BUTTER! BUTTER!
The undersigned having opened a BUTTER and MILK DEPOT, at No. 7 North High st., four doors N. of Baltimore street, are prepared to furnish those who may give them a call, with a pure and fresh article at market prices. As we are daily receiving fresh Butter and Eggs from the best Farms in Maryland and Pennsylvania, Dairies will be supplied regularly and on the most accommodating terms. Butter delivered in any part of the city at market prices.
jy15tf S. W. JONES & CO.

EVENING TUITION.
Instructions will be given to a limited number of young men during the ensuing season, in Mensuration, Algebra, Arithmetic, Book Keeping, Writing, English Grammar and English Composition, at the subscriber's Select English and Classical Academy, No. 1 NORTH EXETER STREET, between Baltimore and Pitt streets.
The use of Books, Pens, Ink, Paper and Light will be furnished WITHOUT CHARGE.
For particulars persons are requested to call, at any time during the day or evening, at the Academy. M. J. KERNEY.
oct20

ARIEL H. BROWN,
Has removed his establishment from 160 East Baltimore street to
No. 1 HOLLIDAY STREET,
First door from Baltimore,
Where he is prepared to manufacture *TRANSPARENT WINDOW SHADES*, lettered store Shades, Signs, Banners, &c. Also, Cords, Tassels, Racks and Roller Ends and Trimmings of every variety.
N. B.—Keeps on hand a general assortment of Transparent Shades wholesale and retail, very low for cash. A. H. B.
ap.4,'49-9m

CHEAP FOR CASH.
JAMES YOUNG,
BOOK AND JOB PRINTER,
Corner Baltimore and Holliday streets,
BALTIMORE,
Is prepared to print in a neat style BOOKS, PAMPHLETS, CATALOGUES, CARDS, CHECKS, NOTES, BILL-HEADS, CIRCULARS, LABELS, HAND-BILLS, &c. &c.
ALSO—CONSTITUTIONS AND BY LAWS OF DIVISIONS, TEMPLES, UNIONS, SECTIONS AND SOCIETIES, NOTICES, &c, together with every description of PLAIN and FANCY PRINTING with COLORED INKS, BRONZES, &c., as correct, well, and cheap as any office in the city.
☞Having recently purchased a *very superior* ADAM'S POWER PRESS, he is enabled to do large editions of work at short notice and on the most accommodating terms.
☞CARDS printed on a superior Yankee Card Press very cheap.

E. A. GIBBS. H. C. SMITH.
GIBBS & SMITH,
No. 73 BALTIMORE STREET,
Opposite Bool's Auction, Baltimore,
Wholesale and retail manufacturers of Odd-Fellows, Masonic, Sons of Temperance, Red Men's and Druids'
REGALIA,
And continue manufacturing to order
BANNERS AND FLAGS
of every description, suitable for the different Orders and Societies.
Ladies' Dress Trimmings, Gimps, Fringes, Buttons, Cords and Tassels. oct.18.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.
W. G. GEKLER,
144 *Baltimore street,* 3 *doors East of Calvert,*
Has just received a beautiful assortment of PLAIN and FEATHER EDGED FANS, also Fancy Work Baskets of various patterns, with Buffalo Shell, Silver and other Tuck Combs; Buffalo Finetooth Combs, a new article; Hair Brushes of every variety, very cheap; Soaps, Cologne, Perfumery, Powders, Puffs, Pomatums, Silk Purses, Portmonais, Suspenders, Chains, Jewelry, Gold Pencils, Silver Thimbles, Carpet Bags, Baskets, Toys and Fancy articles generally; all of which he will sell as cheap as the same can be had any where, and warranted to give satisfaction. TORTOISE SHELL COMBS made and repaired. je2

THE CHEAP BOOK STORE.
The subscribers have on hand, and manufacture to order, all kinds of BLANK BOOKS, suitable for the Order of Sons of Temperance, I. O. O. F., and for general use, which they will sell at from 25 to 30 per cent less than usual prices. They have also on hand a general assortment of BOOKS in all the various departments of Literature, viz: Theological, Medical, School and Miscellaneous, which they will sell at less prices than any other Book store in the city. Call at
J. W. BOND & CO'S
CHEAP BOOK AND PAPER STORE,
44 *Baltimore-st., 4th door East of Frederick st.*
N. B.—Sole Agents for the sale of Barings Lung Syrup of Naptha, the only certain cure for Coughs, Colds in the incipient stages of Consumption. m.24,'48-1y

DR. ROBERTS'
COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS,
The best and cheapest family Medicine in the world, an Alterative, Tonic, Diuretic, and mild Cathartic. Price 31¼ cents per box, containing 50 Pills.
The great superiority of "ROBERTS' COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS" over all other preparations of Sarsaparilla and Pills, is the concentrated form and purity of the extract, which, being combined with other vegetable extracts, renders them the most purifying of all medicines.
The peculiar virtues of the Sarsaparilla root have for a long time attracted the attention of the medical profession and the public, and great interest has been directed to the development of its medical properties; various syrups, tinctures and decoctions have been prepared from it, all of which have been found to contain little or none of the valuable properties of the root. Medical men are aware how slightly the root yields its virtues by maceration in water, and the impossibility of retaining it when prepared in alcohol. Hence the great value of the solid extract of which these Pills are prepared. One box of the Compound Sarsaparilla Pills contains more of the Sarsaparilla than is contained in two bottles of the syrups sold.
The proprietor experimented for several years to obtain from the root a solid extract, which should possess all its valuable properties in the most concentrated form, which he combined in the form of Pills, and has used them in his practice with the most astonishing success; and at the suggestion of many friends, he now offers them to the public at a price which makes them the cheapest medicine in the world, with the full assurance that they will be found to be the best medicine ever prepared.
The Compound Sarsaparilla Pills are used for the permanent cure of those diseases which arise from an impure state of the blood, and morbid secretions of the liver and stomach, viz: Erysipelas, Scrofula or King's Evil, Ulcers, Scald Head, obstinate Cutaneous Eruptions, Blotches, Boils, Pimples, Sore, Weak or Inflamed Eyes, Glandular Swellings, Rheumatic Affections, Pains in the Bones and Joints, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Asthma, Diarrhœa and Dysentery, Coughs, Colds, Consumption, when caused by capillary obstructions of the lungs in persons of scrofulous constitutions, Inflammation of the Lungs, Influenza, Indigestion, Headache, Jaundice, Chill Fevers, and Fevers in general, general and nervous debility, and diseases arising from an injudicious use of mercury, and whenever medicine is required to invigorate and purify the system.
They are a purely vegetable compound and may be used by persons of all ages. They are pleasant to the palate, and produce no nausea, uneasiness or griping in their operation. Hundreds of certificates could be given of those who have used them with great benefit. Purchasers will be particular to ask for "DR. ROBERTS' COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS," and observe that the green wrapper on each box has a facsimile of the signature of *Jos. Roberts, M. D.*, and to purchase none others.
All applications for agencies, and letters on the subject of the medicine, must be addressed, post paid, to C. P. FAY, New York city, General Agent for the United States, British and West India Provinces. Depot 165 Chamber street, N. Y. For sale, wholesale and retail, by J. W. BOND & CO.
44 *Baltimore-st., Baltimore, Md.*
Also by J. Stansbury, Annapolis; A. Henderson, Frederick; Boyd & Bro., Hagerstown; C. W White, Cumberland. je2

MRS. CROMWELL'S
BOARDING HOUSE,
No. 27 BALTIMORE-ST.,
The house occupied by the subscriber is large and comfortable, in a good location to suit the convenience of business men. The terms are moderate, and board can be obtained for a year, month, week or day. sep.27,'48-tf

OBSERVE THIS.

Gentlemen are notified that WHITMARSH, 98 Baltimore st., has prepared and ready for sale, a choice assortment of FALL and WINTER Style HATS, which for beauty and shape and finish cannot be excelled.
Special notice is requested to his Excelsior Mole-skin Hat for $3.00. sept 27,'48-tf

WILSON & CO.
Have taken the store under the SONS OF TEMPERANCE TEMPLE, opposite Odd-Fellows' Hall, Gay street, and made extensive arrangements for the manufacture of
REGALIA
of every description. They are prepared to furnish, wholesale and retail, Sons and Daughters of Temperance, Templars, Cadets, Odd-Fellows, Red Men's and Rechabite's Regalia.
Also, Banners, Emblems, Sashes, Batons, Gavels, and Staffs of office.
Individuals or associations forwarding their orders, may depend on their goods being manufactured of good materials and in the best manner, and at the very lowest prices.
All orders promptly attended to, address
WILSON & CO.,
mar.21,'49 *Temple, Gay-st.*
Members of the I. O. O. F., or Encampments, in the District of Columbia, wanting Regalia, can get all information and their wants supplied by handing their orders to Bro. L. A. Gobright, G. P., who has kindly consented to receive and forward any orders intended for this establishment. WILSON & Co.

NO HUMBUGERY.
PILES cured in a few hours by the application of CLIFT'S LINAMENT.
Messrs. Editors:—I have witnessed the most astonishing cures within a few days of several respectable gentlemen, who had long been afflicted with the *Piles.* One was a Mr. Horze, (of thirty years standing,) residing in South Charles street, west side, two doors south of Hamburg-st.; another was Mr. Samuel James, No. 296 South Charles-st.; and the third, Mr. Joseph Floyd, in the southern part of the city. Knowing Mr. Clift personally, and believing him worthy the confidence of the people, we ask the afflicted to call at his residence, *No. 286 S. Charles-st.* and satisfy themselves. Mr. Clift can obtain hundreds to certify to his moral and religious standing in the city of Baltimore, and on the Eastern Shore of Maryland.
A FRIEND TO THE AFFLICTED

CUPPING, LEECHING AND BLEEDING.
The subscriber would most respectfully inform the physicians and the public in general, that he has removed from his former residence, corner of East Pratt and Eden streets, to
No. 23 EAST BALTIMORE STREET,
between High and Front streets, the stand recently occupied by J. C. Petherbridge, as a Dentist and Cupper and Leecher, where he intends to conduct the business of CUPPING, LEECHING AND BLEEDING, and from an experience of nearly twenty years, and from the fact of his keeping always on hand the very best EUROPEAN LEECHES, he flatters himself that he will give universal satisfaction to the physicians and his friends residing in East Baltimore. He would return his sincere and heartfelt thanks for the very liberal patronage he has received from them, and would most respectfully inform them that having disengaged himself from the Drug business, he will be enabled to give his entire attention to all orders that they may be pleased to favor him with, by night or day.
GEORGE W. TUCKER.
LEECHES for sale, wholesale and retail.
je28tf

FACTS WORTHY CONSIDERATION
CONCERNING THE CURE OF DISEASES.
First.—Dr. MASSEY has proved conclusively that ACUTE and CHRONIC diseases of nearly every character *can be radically cured.* His failures to cure with such as have given him a fair trial, in accordance with his printed regulations, not averaging THREE to the hundred, in at least THREE THOUSAND cases treated in Baltimore alone, of which number are many citizens of the highest standing and influence, both male and female.
Secondly.—The annals of medical science do not furnish a single more remarkable case of *immediate* and *complete* RESTORATION TO HEALTH than many Dr. M. has effected, *which have been witnessed by influential citizens,* yet he has never given them publicity through the public prints. He preferred that FACTS should speak (as they have done) their most impressive language, for *"facts must and will stand."*
Thirdly.—Dr. Massey employs *chiefly GALVANISM (without shocks)* He places little reliance on the virtues of a mere Galvanic Battery, but uses the current as a *vehicle* for the transmission of a remedy, and as a motive power by which he regulates the VASCULAR system, and controls the action of the vital forces, in most respects similar to the artizan who adapts the power of STEAM to suit his various purposes; and hence the patient can derive all the benefit of a constitutional remedy, without having its crude material thrown into the system. Office and residence,
74 LEXINGTON-ST.,
west of Charles-st.
N. B.—The Ladies' apartment suitably furnished for their comfort, and strictly private.
aug.18,'49

The Poet.

For the Monumental Fountain.

SONNET.

BY W. L. SHOEMAKER.

The Year begins to tremble with decay,
Like an old man who leans upon his staff,
And in a grave-yard reads the epitaph
Of all his offspring who have passed away:
But yet soft breezes with his thin locks play,—
Scattering his sadness with a jocund laugh;
While great Apollo warms in his behalf,
And with his darts keeps winter still at bay.
Yea, soothed and flattered in full many ways,
Though all the fields be bare, and woodlands sere,
Halfhidden from his sight by thickening haze,
Serenely smiles the slow declining Year,
Like one who hath in goodness spent his days.
And waits his coming end without a fear.

Georgetown, D. C.

Humorous.

The Stranger in New York.

A correspondent of that admirable paper, the N. Y. Spirit of the Times, gives the following conversation as that of a 'raw hand,' never in New York before.

'This ere York is an all fired great place, and beats Orleans all tu tarnal smash. It is a very pictur-skew place, and some of the folks is very scatteristic, and ri dickerlus. The fust day arter I 'rived yere from Cincinatty, I 'cluded tu take a luke reound teown a bit, an as I was walking long Broadway, I seed all them stage drivers a keep a liftin up thare hands at me, and I axed a feller what they was a dewin that fer, and he says 'certainly, ov course, wot is it?'

'D'ye kneow wot them fellers meens?' sez I.

'Yaas, I don't know,' said he.

'Wal, I'm a going to know suthin beout that myself, I cal'late,' sez I. Se next time a driver done that tu me, I sez—

'Hello, nabur, wot's eout?'

'Git in, sir' sez he, stopping his team.

'In whar?'

'Inside, sur; rume for twelve.'

'Wot fer?' sez I.

'Ride up, sir?' sez he.

'Wall, yaas—don't keer if I du,' sez I, gettin in.

He took me clean away up, e'en amost eout of teown, and I sings out to the driver—

'Hello there, nabur! ware the darnation are yeou goin to stop? Ware are yeou going tu take a feller tu?'

Then I tried tu git eout, but the cussed dore wouldn't come opin.

'Gall darn yer ride, wot in thunder are yer beout?'

Then he stopped his cattle, and sez—wen I told him tu let me eout—'sixpence, sir, if yer please.'

'Wot fer?'

'The ride, sir.'

'Why, darn yer ugly picture! du yeou ax a feller tu take a ride an then expect him to pay for it?'

'Allers charge sixpence.'

'Wal, yere's yer coppers,' sez I, 'and next time yeou git this individooal inter won ov them ere we-icles, I cal'late he'll know sumthin beout it. Yeour a smart feller, yeou are; don't yeour face hurt yeou sorter?' sez I, and cleared eout.

Nuther time, I went to be shaved, and arter the feller wus dun sez, 'Sham-pule ye, sir?'

I didn't know wot he ment, but I wasn't goin tu tell him so, else he might think I wus fresh. 'Sartingly,'sez I. Then he begun to rub my head like all wrath, and wen I looked into a glass afore me, he was making a suds all over my hare. I jumped right outen that cheer, and sez—'Looker yere, yeou, wot in nature er you tryin to du?'

'Sham-pule yeou, tu be sure,' sez he.

'Get eout, you cussed feule yeou! Du yeou think I want my head shaved, tu? Sham-feule me heow. Looker yere, Hez,' sez I, to myself, 'yeou'd a darnation sight better keep eouten them thare barber places, cose them fellers think you're soft, with this yere blew coat on, an so I'm going right deown tu Chatham street to swop it off fur wun more city like, but I'll see yeou agin, and tell yeou all beout it.

BENJAMIN WASKEY'S

Wholesale and retail CHAIR MANUFACTORY, No. 41 South street, 4 doors south of the Exchange, and 26 East Lombard street, near High, is prepared to furnish Sons of Temperance, Odd-Fellows, Red Men, Rechabites, and all other societies with SETTEES, OFFICERS' CHAIRS and all others kinds of Chairs, at a reduced price; also Cabinet Furniture, Feather Beds, Mattresses, &c., very low for cash. All orders from the country or otherwise will be promptly attended to.

Old Chairs repaired and painted on moderate terms. de 15.

NEVILLE JOHNSON,

WOOD ENGRAVER,

Fayette street, 3 doors East of the Bridge, BALTIMORE.

Views of Buildings, Machinery, Heads of Newspapers, Frontispieces, Landscapes, Seals for Divisions and Associations Cotton Stamps, &c. executed in the first style of art, and at lowest prices.

Directory.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

OFFICERS OF THE GRAND DIVISION.

EDWIN WILMER, G. W. P.
WM. P. SPENCER, G. W. A.
WM. H. GOBRIGHT, G. S.
JAMES YOUNG, G. T.
REV. WM. C. POOLE, G. Chap.
HENRY C. SMITH, G. Con.
JOHN DUTTON, G. Sen.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.

(Date.)

The undersigned, inhabitants of ——, believing the Order of the Sons of Temperance to be well calculated to extend the blessings of total abstinence, and promote the general welfare of mankind, respectfully petition the Grand Division of the State of Maryland to grant us a charter to open a new Division, to be called the —— Division, No. —, Sons of Temperance, of the State of Maryland, to be located in ——, and under your jurisdiction.

We pledge ourselves, individually and collectively, to be governed by the rules and usages of said Grand Division, and also, by those of the National Division.

Enclosed is the charter fee, $6.

It must, also, be stated whether the applicants are members of the Order or not, if they are, of what Division. To be directed to the Grand Scribe, free of postage.

TEMPLE.

BALTIMORE DIVISION, No. 1,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
THOMAS GREEN, W. P.
HENRY BLAIR, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

MARYLAND DIVISION, No. 2,
Meets every Friday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
THOMAS MACCUBBIN, W. P.
REUBEN CHAMBERLAIN, R. S. jan.17,'48-1y

MOUNT VERNON DIVISION, No. 4,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
CHRISTIAN BARTHE, W. P.
JAS. W. COTTRELL, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

NEPTUNE DIVISION, No. 7,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN R. SIMPSON, W. P.
JOSIAH CLIFF, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

FRANKLIN DIVISION, No. 8,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN L. MARSHALL, W. P.
SETH SMITH, JR., R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

MARION DIVISION, No. 19,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
A. W. GOLDSBOROUGH, W. P.
ABR'M. CROCKER, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

PURITY DIVISION, No. 31,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN RUTTER, W. P.
W. P. HULTZ, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

ARMITAGE HALL.

LAFAYETTE DIVISION, No. 6,
Meets every Tuesday evening at Armitage Hall, North Paca street, at 7 o'clock.
WM. A. WYSONG, W. P.
D. A. HOLLINGSHEAD, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

EUTAW DIVISION, No. 23,
Meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock, at Armitage Hall, Paca street, near Fayette.
JAMES STANDIFORD, W. P.
W. M. BRANT, R. S. feb.14-1y

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR DIVISION, No. 34,
Meets every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, at Armitage Hall, Paca street, near Fayette.
AQUILLA GILBERT, W. P.
JOSEPH A. THOMAS, R. S. feb.14,'48-1y

HOWARD HALL.

HOWARD DIVISION, No. 3,
Meets every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock, at Howard Hall, corner of Broadway and Eastern avenue. ELBERT WOLF, W. P.
JACOB YNISLEY, R. S. dec1-1y*

TEMPERANCE SOCIETIES.

MARION HALL.

MARION TOTAL ABSTINENCE SOCIETY
Meets every Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, and every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, at their Hall, Ensor street.

PLEDGE.

We, whose names are annexed, do pledge ourselves as gentlemen, that we will not drink any spirituous or malt liquors, wine or cider, and we will also use our influence to prevent others. jan.17,'49-1y

I. O. OF RECHABITES.

TEMPERANCE, FORTITUDE AND JUSTICE.
OFFICERS COLUMBIA DISTRICT TENT, No 24.

MICHAEL FRENCH, Washington, P. D. C. R.
JOHN BOLGIANO, Baltimore, D. C. R.
WM. B. MAGRUDER, Washington, D. D. R.
ANDREW J. BANDEL, Baltimore, D. R. S.
EDWARD A. SLICER, Baltimore, D. F. S.
JOHN MILLS, Washington, D. T.
ABRAHAM HYAM, Baltimore, D. L.
EDWARD SPEAKES, Washington, D. G.
GEORGE W. BEALL, Georgetown, D. Chap.

RECHABITE'S PLEDGE.

I hereby declare that I will abstain from all intoxicating liquors, and will not give nor offer them to others, except in religious ordinances, or when prescribed in good faith, by a medical practitioner—I will not engage in the traffic of them, and in all suitable ways will discountenance the use, manufacture and sale of them; and to utmost of my power, I will endeavor to spreak the principle of abstinence from all intoxicating liquors.

QUALIFICATIONS FOR MEMBERSHIP.

Persons of good moral character, free from all bodily disease or infirmity, that would tend to make them burthensome to the Order, not under the age of eighteen, and who shall have signed the pledge of total abstinence from all intoxicating drinks, shall be eligible to membership.

Primary Tents shall be composed of not less than ten members. Persons petitioning for a Tent charter, will send their application to either of the officers of the District Tent.

FORM OF APPLICATION.

To the Officers and Members of Columbia District Tent, No. 24, I. O. of R.

The undersigned, residents of ——, believing that the INDEPENDENT ORDER OF RECHABITES is well calculated to promote the interests of the Temperance cause, and contribute to the general welfare of mankind, respectfully present this, their petition, to your Honorable Body to grant them a charter to organize a new Tent, to be hailed by the title of —— Tent, No. —, I. O. of R., to be located in ——, and under the jurisdiction of your body.

We do pledge ourselves, severally and collectively, to be governed by the General Laws and Usages of the Order, and the By-Laws of your Honorable Body.

Enclosed is the sum of $10, being the amount of charter fee.

RECHABITE HALL.

MOUNT VERNON TENT, No. 203,
Meets every Thursday evening at Rechabite Hall, on C. street, Washington, D. C.
B. F. DUVALL, C. R.
DANIEL CAMPBELL, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

GEORGE WASHINGTON TENT, No. 265,
Meets every Monday evening at Rechabite Hall, Washington, D. C., at 7 o'clock.
JOHN J. MULLOY, C. R.
JOHN W. CONNELL, R. S. feb.7,'49-1y

ODD-FELLOWS' HALL.

POTOMAC TENT, No. 290,
Meets every Monday evening at Odd-Fellows' Hall, 1st Ward, Washington, D. C.
CHARLES M. SKIPPON, C. R.
JOSEPH B. MOORE, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

HEBER TENT, No. 298,
Meets every —— evening at Odd-Fellows' Hall, Georgetown, D. C.
WM. CLAYBAUGH, C. R.
THOS. ORME, R. S. aug.25'49-1y

EAGLE TENT, No. 299,
Meets every Tuesday evening at Odd Fellows' Hall, Navy Yard, Washington, D. C., at 7 o'clock.
ALEXANDER CROP, C. R.
DANIEL KLEISS, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

TEMPLE.

MONUMENTAL TENT, No. 294,
Meets every Wednesday evening in the Temple, North Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JAMES COBURN, C. R.
SAMUEL OLIVER, R. S. jan 10,'49-1y

STEVENSON ARCHER TENT, No. 296,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JAMES GARLAND, C. R.
HENRY D. NORRIS, R. S. jan.17,'49-1y

POWHATTAN HALL.

HOWARD TENT, No. 297,
Meets every Thursday evening at Powhattan Hall, S. E. corner of Bond and Pratt streets, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN TROTTON, C. R.
FREDERICK KLEIN, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

AMERICAN MECHANICS.

MECHANICS' HALL.

BALTIMORE COUNCIL, No. 1.
Stated meetings of Baltimore Council, No. 1, O. of U. A. M., are held on Tuesday evenings at Mechanics' Hall, corner of Baltimore and Frederick-sts.
JOHN CLARK, C.
W. W. MEEKS, R. S. oct.11,'48-1y

MONUMENTAL COUNCIL, No. 2.
A stated meeting of Monumental Council, No. 2, O. of U. A. M., will be held on Wednesday evening at Mechanics' Hall, corner of Baltimore and Frederick-sts.
J. R. LOANE, C.
H. L. SIMPSON, R. S. oct.11,'48-1y

WASHINGTON COUNCIL, No. 3.
A stated meeting of Washington Council, No. 3, O. of U. A. M., will be held on Friday evenings at Mechanic's Hall, corner of Frederick and Baltimore streets.
J. W. HOLDEN, C.
SOLOMON FOGLER, R. S. oct.11,'48-1y.

GOOD SAMARITAN HALL.

JACKSON COUNCIL, No. 4,
Meets every Thursday evening at Good Samaritan Hall, corner of Montgomery and Hanover streets, at 7 o'clock. The members of the Council are requested to be punctual in their attendance.
C. W. HEWES, C.
F. W. CUSHING, R. S. oct.4,'49-tf

SONS OF LIBERTY.

WASHINGTON CAMP, No. 1,
Meets every Friday evening at Sons of Liberty Hall, No. 214 Baltimore street, over Sadtler's store, near Charles street.
ISOM EATON, W. C.
JOHN C. MEREDITH, R. S. aug.18-1y

BALTIMORE CAMP, No. 4.
Meets every Tuesday evening, at their Hall, Baltimore street, over Sadtler's store, a few doors East of Charles street.
THOMAS JAMESON, W. C.
THOS. TURNER, S. jy28-1y

DAUGHTERS OF TEMPERANCE.

OFFICERS.

MRS. MARY HAMPSON, G. P. S.
MRS. REBECCA HESS, G. S. A.
MISS SARAH BALL, G. S. S.
MRS. OCTAVIA MOODY, G. S. T.
MISS MARIANNE KING, G. S. C.
MRS. ELIZABETH LEEKE, G. S. Chap.
MRS. JULIA A. BROWN, G. S. G.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.

Applications to open new Unions must be signed by at least eleven persons, who must be ladies of good reputation and standing in the community.

(Date.)

The undersigned, inhabitants of ——, believing the Order of the Daughters of Temperance to be well calculated to extend the blessings of total abstinence, and promote the general welfare of mankind, respectfully petition the Grand Union of the State of Maryland to grant them a charter to open a new Union, to be called the —— Union, No. —, Daughters of Temperance, be to located in ——, and under your jurisdiction.

"We pledge ourselves, individually and collectively, to be governed by the rules and usages of said Grand Union.

"Enclosed is the charter fee, $5.

"It must be stated whether the applicants are members of the Order or not, if they are, of what Union, directed, free of postage, to the Grand Sister Scribe."

TEMPLE OF HONOR.

TEMPLE.

SILOAM TEMPLE OF HONOR, No. 1,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, North Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
NEVILLE JOHNSON, W. C. T.
G. W. WRIGHT, W. R. dec.27,'48-1y

MT. HOREB TEMPLE OF HONOR, No. 7,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock, in room No. 1.
J. R. MERRICK, W. C. T.
WM. R. GREEN, W. R. dec 20,'48-1y

JERUSALEM TEMPLE OF HONOR, No.
Meets every Friday evening, at 7 o'clock, at the Temple, in North Gay street. The members are urgently solicited to attend, as there is business of great importance before the Temple.
JOHN R. SIMPSON, W. C. T.
N. ROBINSON, W. R. oct.4,'48.tf

ARMITAGE HALL.

WESTERN STAR TEMPLE OF HONOR
Meets every Wednesday evening at Armitage Hall, North Paca street, at 7 o'clock.
B. F. HAINES, W. C. T.
GEO. R. AISQUITH, W. R.

JAMES YOUNG,
BOOK AND JOB PRINTER
Corner of Baltimore and Holliday streets,
BALTIMORE.

1850

JANUARY

MONUMENTAL FOUNTAIN.

AND TEMPERANCE BANNER.

Devoted to Temperance, Pure Literature, Morality, Education and General Intelligence.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY JAMES YOUNG, CORNER OF BALTIMORE AND HOLLIDAY STREETS.

VOL. II—No. 35. BALTIMORE, SATURDAY, JANUARY 5, 1850. NEW SERIES—No. 9.

Choice Literature.

For the Monumental Fountain.

A STRANGE CONVERSION.

BY BARTON.

When sunset's orange curtains fell,
And night enclosed with wide embrace,
The aged loveliness of day,
And lull'd it to its resting place:
Then came an infidel, and thief,
Right from the halls of dissipation;
And for his vices sought relief,
That raged in inward conflagration.
No ordinary means of grace,
That flow'd from Zion's hills around,
Where the meek servant of the Lord,
Proclaim'd the gospel's joyful sound;
Could his propensities arrest,
And stay his sinful course of plunder,
Tho' conscience smote within his breast,
And strove to keep his passions under.
Now with his heavy load of guilt,
Just as the solemn court of night,
Convened her starry witnesses,
In all their twinkling honors bright,
He sallied with felonious feet,
(No echo from his steps resounded,)
Unto the minister's retreat,
Where piety and peace abounded:
Straight to the barn he now repairs,
And from the garner'd stock around,
He takes a ponderous load of hay,
And slowly moves along the ground.
No mortal eye he thought could view—
Unconscious of the eye All Seeing,
And all the luminaries too,
That nightly watch our earthly being.
But the good minister perchance,
Embraced the evening's advent mild,
And took a general survey,
As all in solemn grandeur smiled.
But then, what then did he descry?
Aside from themes devout and holy,
Toward his barn he cast his eye,
And saw his hay receding slowly.
A thief! a prowling thief! said he,
I'll play a trick upon him now—
Instead of bending 'neath the hay,
Beneath the flames I'll make him bow.
And so a firebrand he seized,
And made toward the man receding,
To lead him through a fiery path,
To better deeds and better breeding.
Now on light tip-toe he arrives,
Conceal'd behind the rustling hay,
And fires well the booty there,
And homeward softly bears his way.
Now conscience lash'd the guilty thief,
As from his back the fire ascended;
He struggled stoutly for relief,
And from the flames himself defended;
Then quickly shook his burning frame,
And rushed in terror from the fire;--
In fear and wonder now appal'd,
As the red flame grew broad and higher.
Now verily he thought within,
That heaven had wrought this sad disaster,
To check him in his road to sin
And lead him to his heavenly master.
Then to the pastor straight he went,
And told the truths therein related:
And owned he straightway would repent,
Of all the sins his master hated.
The pastor heard his earnest tale,
Nor told the sequel of the story,
Till death had call'd him from this vale,
And usher'd him above to glory!

☞Women love flowers, and flowers are like women in their beauty.

For the Monumental Fountain.

HADJI.

AN EASTERN TALE.

BY J. S. MOORE.

In the city of Bagad lived, many years ago, an honest Arabian, by trade a shoemaker, and very distinguished among his craft, not only on account of his skill, but also for his wit, which was very considerable.

He was a faithful follower of the prophet, constant in his devotions at the mosque, and never failed to fall upon his knees, when the hour for prayer arrived, no matter where he might be.

Now he was much accustomed to take solitary walks in the woods of the vicinity the object of which was totally unknown to his poor neighbors, and, I was about to say, to his wife, but the truth is, this honest believer had not yet entered into matrimonial alliance. Like a great many prudent men, he was waiting until his fortune should be bettered, and that never would happen, according to present appearances, although Hadji was very assiduous at times, and apparently accumulating means.

Hadji, I have said, was in the habit of promenading alone in the distant woods, and he always selected that portion of them where there was the smallest chance of meeting any body. I have no doubt, that he was a victim either of indigestion or love, for their effects are the same, to wit: a fondness for solitude, and a great proclivity to carry on rhapsodical conversations with imaginary personages. This was the fact in Hadji's case, for he either strolled about in the dark shades. eulogizing and supplicating some invisible ideal, or else he threw himself down upon the green turf, and indulged in apparently unnecessary lamentations and tears,

Now it happened that Hadji had heard many singular stories of Genii, and had listened to the detail of many instances in which they had aided honest and poor men in the attainment of some thing desired, either wealth, power, or the object of their affections. He had moreover, learned the secret spell by which to summon these fair and humane spirits into his presence, and fully determined finally to invoke their assistance.

One morning, then, Hadji closed his shop, leaving his customers to seek for shoes elsewhere, and, without informing his friends of his intentions, slipped away into his resort among the trees. He had taken care to procure a little basket, not for the purpose of carrying his meals, but to transport those little things which were said to be potent in calling up the Genii.

There was a small bottle of clear oil, some frankincense and myrrh, and some other gums of a sweet oder, and a little oven wherein he might build a small fire to consume these articles.

Out he went to the woods, all the while praying to the prophet to forgive him for resorting to such means for improving his fortune; for he doubted whether the prophet's spirit would not be offended by his incantations, as well it might, they being among the practices prevalent among his heathenish and graceless forefathers, before the light of the true religion dawned upon them.

Nevertheless, despite his compunctions and uneasines of heart, he persevered in his project, and arrived at the spot so much haunted by him. He sat his basket upon the ground with some little trepidation, and began to prepare the different articles for burning. Every step he took to this end, seemed to him as though it was taking him nearer and nearer to the dominions of the devil, although he could not perceive it.

"I shall persevere," said he, "the prophet will not condemn me, for I will supplicate him by donations at the mosques, and will likewise assist in the extension of the faith by the power of arms."

Consoling himself in this manner, and quieting his fears, he had soon arranged his fire, and then in the deep, dark wood arose the grateful smell of consuming insence. Now, thought he, I'll begin my incantations, and he closed his eyes as he stood in the smoke, and began repeating some lines. But his nervousness was so extreme, that he unwittingly called over a text from Koran, which, to be sure, was not a charm, so it produced no effect, whatever. However, Hadji discovered his error as he was to end a quotation with the phrase, "God is great, and Mahomet is his prophet," and therefore hastened to enunciate the genuine spell.

What it was we are not told, but he had scarcely finished when an enormous figure appeared just opposite him, on the other side of the fire. Only a fourth of it was visible, the rest being apparently buried in the earth. This Genius;—for such it was,—after regarding Hadji with its large solemn eyes for a few moments, during which brief interval the unhappy Arabian fell to the ground in terror and amazement, interrogated him as to the cause of his invocation.

"Stand up, Hadji," said he, "fear not, and tell me what you wish."

The poor fellow, so addressed, ventured thereupon to raise himself, and explain his desires to the spirit.

I am, said he, poor, and notwithstanding this have ventured to love the daughter of our Kalif.

She is beautiful. It is not strange that thou shouldst admire her, responded the Genius, without any appearance of surprise.

I have ventured to love her, but can never hope to obtain her, without calling to my assistance some other influence than I have had heretofore. Therefore it is that I appeal to you, who are powerful, and willing to assist all in such extremities as myself. With your aid I have no doubt that I could accomplish the desired union with Aqesha.

As thou art an honest man, and withal possessed of some wit, I will do for thee what then wishest. But wilt thou then be contented? I give my aid only on condition that thou wilt never again call upon me, or express discontent. All which I may grant thee will be withdrawn as soon as thou exhibitest dissatisfaction.

I accept your terms, eagerly interrupted Hadji. Give me Aqesha, or the means to obtain her, and I will be contented.

Then do as I tell you and she shall be yours.

Hadji signified assent.

Go then to any spot you may choose, and erect a pile of stones, then take this portion and lie down by the side of the heap. All will be well.

Thus saying the Genius handed him a small phial containing some golden-colored liquid, and vanished, leaving Hadji by the smoking incense.

Now Hadji began to bethink him of all the fine places which he knew, and finally selected a spot away from the city in the palm groves, to which he hastened and piled up the stones as directed. Then taking the phial he swallowed its contents, and threw himself upon the ground to await the magical performance. Hadji was not aware of the effect this liquid was destined to produce, which was a deep sleep. He therefore resisted its influence as long as possible while awaiting with impatience the appearance of the Genius. His eyelids were brought together by some invisible agency, and in a few minutes Hadji was sleeping as soundly as the seven sleepers.

Hadji's slumber was a long one. When he awoke, he beheld to his surprise that he lay on a splendid soft ottoman, in a magnificent palace. All around were the most costly ornaments and furniture which could be found in all the East, and there was no lack of anything which would either beautify the apartment or be serviceable. As Hadji cast his eyes around he smiled with delight at the magnificence which he could call his own, and thanked the good Genius again and again silently from the bottom of heart. When he raised himself upon his couch, some eunuchs and female slaves glided to his side over the rich carpets, and bent themselves to hear his orders. Meanwhile, at the lower end of the chamber, from a concealed gallery, the sound of instrumental and vocal music swelled harmoniously at the word of one of his servants, and the sudden light of many

lamps, sparkling with diamonds and gold, burst upon his sight. At the same time some beautiful females approached him, bearing cups of Mocha, from which the steam was mounting, and baskets of fruits and cakes. These they held before him while he ate.

After his meal he was borne by his domestics upon a shaded litter into his gardens, wherein flowed streams of lucid water. On every hand were rare flowers, and aromatic plants, and a thousand fountains flashed up into the sun. After taking his survey, he bethought him of the lady Ayesha, the Kalif's daughter; so he called for his chief groom, and ordered a horse from the stables, and directed that an escort should accompany him when he was prepared to start.

In a brief hour he was arrayed to visit the Kalif. Descending to the court, he found his steed ready caparisoned, prancing under the hands of a groom. Vaulting into the saddle which was richly decorated after the oriental style, he started off, accompanied by a troop of twenty horsemen, and after a gallop of some miles, they entered the city of Bagdad, subjects of wonder and speculation for the good people in the streets. The splendor of their appearance, the brilliance of their equipments soon attracted to them a multitude of citizens, and these followed them up to the gates of the palace. Among the crowd Hadji saw several of his old friends, but they did not recognize him in the splendid chieftain before them. He passed through the midst without bestowing a salutation, but ever and anon his escort scattered pieces of gold and silver coin among them. The cortege stopped before the Kalif's palace, and their horses were immediately taken charge of by the officers on duty, and Hadji was conducted into the audience-hall. The Kalif soon advanced to greet him, and receive congratulations.

Honor to you, most gallant prince, said Hadji, bowing. May peace and prosperity be with you and yours!

After the courteous reply of the Kalif, Hadji proceeded to explain the object of his visit.

You have a beautiful rose in your garden, fairer than those of Samarcand, which I have beheld and adore, and I now come to ask this for myself. I am rich; my palace is without the city; and I am a faithful follower of the prophet, God be praised!

Now, when the Kalif saw the magnificence of Hadji, and his retinue, he doubted not that he was some great prince, and did not hesitate in closing with his proposal. So he clapped his hands, and a servant instantly appeared, whom he directed to call his daughter, Ayesha, in his presence.

Right speedily was the command executed, and in a short time, the beautiful Ayesha appeared before the desiring eyes of the impatient Hadji, who bowed before her as though she were the shrine of the prophet.

Ayesha was soon informed of his wish and the consent of her father, and as Hadji was young, handsome and wealthy, she did not object to the marriage. That day,—what remained of it,—was a season of merriment. Tables were spread for the courtiers and the Kalif, and the mendicants without, received an abundant share of the rich viands. By night-fall, one half Bagdad was mad with excitement. Nobody thought or spoke of anything save the nuptials of the stranger, which took place that very evening, for the impatience of Hadji to enjoy his beautiful bride would not permit him to listen to a proposition for an hour's delay.

The next morning he arose at a late hour, and after having the horses of his train and his own ordered to the palace-gates, he left with his new married lady for his own palace. Crowds followed them as they passed from the city. The old Kalif himself escorted them with a large body of his best cavalry, who swept on like the wind on their splendid chargers.

This body of troops accompanied the bridal party for several miles from the city, when the Kalif parted with Hadji, with the promise to visit him on the next day.

Once more Hadji trod the floor of his enchanted palace. There was a bustle among the domestics, and everything was arranged to please the young bride. Whatever she required was done,—every behest was complied with, and she and Hadji seemed likely to spend a glorious life-time in one another's company. All was, for the present, satisfactory to Hadji, and the demon of discontent, against which the Genius had warned him, did not yet come to disturb his golden prosperity. All the day was spent in the blandishments and luxuries of love, and at evening they retired to their beautiful chamber, which overlooked the extensive gardens and the river flowing through the centre.

Weeks were spent in this manner. The Kalif and his grandees visited the newly discovered prince's domain, and rioted in unending feasts.

As surely as one object is obtained, another is desired. Hadji did not think that his desires would ever exceed the limits which he had prescribed for them, when he first summoned the Genius. But how much was he deceived!—Wealth he had and also a beautiful princess, but his own ambition, stimulated by the speeches of his wife, led him to desire the supreme authority in Arabia.

As he was giving vent to his ambitious views in his own chamber, he was surprized by the sudden apparition of the good Genius who had made him what he was. He was seized with alarm. All that he had said a short time before to the spirit,—the terms of their compact, flashed before his bewildered and excited mind with the rapidity of lightning. He was about stammering out an apology to the Genius for his forgetfulness, as he fell upon his knees before him, when this one, slowly raising his hand above his head, and waving it in the air, exclaimed:

"The folly of man is boundless. He knows not to-day what he may desire to-morrow. He is discontented in poverty, discontented in opulence, dissatisfied when in power,—discontented to the hour of his death. Fade, then, vision, from the eyes of Hadji, the cobbler, and let him awake from his dream of discontent to profit by the moral shown forth in it.'

He disappeared, and with him vanished the beautiful residence of the prince and his fair bride, and his magnificent gardens; and when Hadji awoke, lo! he was still a cobbler, and was soon working away in his shop, on the street of the Prophet,—a contented, jolly bachelor.

Newspaper.—The reading of a good and well conducted newspaper in a family, even for the short space of one-quarter of a year, brings more sound instruction, and leaves a deeper impression, than would be acquired, probably, at the best school in twelve months. This is easily proved. Talk to the members of a family who read the papers, and compare their information and intelligence with those who do not. The difference is beyond comparison.—*Irish Paper.*

From the Boston Olive Branch.

SPRING REPAIRS;

OR, FORTUNE REVERSED.

"But we must have our house thoroughly repaired, Mr. Timmins," said his wife one beautiful spring morning. "White-washing, painting, papering,—yes, and some alterations in the closets must take place—and for the life of me, I don't see how we are to live in the house while this great process is going on."

"You speak," replied the meek husband, "as if you were sure all you suggested will surely be done. I don't know about the propriety of my undertaking all this the present spring. Money is rather scarce just now, and I have some heavy notes to pay."

"Fiddle on the notes, Mr. Timmins. I *cannot* live in dirt if they never are paid, and our house *must* be repaired.

There was no getting off when Mrs. Timmins put in the word *must;* her husband had learned that when she told him she *must* have that fifty dollar shawl, and that French hat at fifteen dollars, and that she *must* attend the riding-school, these were assertions with which *he must comply.* So he sat down to his dinner with rather a heavy heart, and devoted the afternoon following in re-examining his affairs. The situation of his business was not calculated to brighten his hopes, and the numerous expenses of his family sat like an incubus upon his heart. The numerous notes which were becoming due the following month, the depreciation of stock in the woollen mills of which he was proprietor, and the dreary prospect of the future, all stared him in the face as insurmountable passages which made life insupportably trying. It could be borne were he alone, yes, alone; but to involve a family in failure and stinted means of support, was an emergency he knew not how to meet. And how could he disclose the whole circumstances to his wife? Mrs. Timmins was a woman of fashion, their daughter Sophia had just accepted the hand of one of the sons of our most opulent merchant, and that failure should thus stare him in the face, why, it drove him almost to desperation. With an aching head and a heavy heart he pressed his way through the crowd at twilight, and actually looked upon the glassy lake as if a plunge into its clear waters might end his sufferings, and preclude all worldly disgrace. But then a principle arose which rebuked his temerity, and the question came knocking at his heart, How dare I venture into the presence of my God, when I dare not brave the inevitable misfortune which impends, before my fellow-men? He quickened his step, and soon reached the massy stone building which he had purchased some years since with the property of his wife. The drawing rooms were brilliantly lighted, and it seems a musical party of Miss Sophia's gathering was on the tapis. He made his way into the dining-room, where he found a cheerful little circle already seated at the tea-table.

"Father, we are glad you have come," remarked Sophia, "for we are just discussing the snbject of going out of town earlier than usual, this year; and mother suggests she intends to have a green-house affixed to this end of our room, and it will be a capital chance to finish it while we are travelling. I hope, pa, you have plenty of cash now-a-days, for I want lots of new dresses, and a few ornamental appendages, before I leave. A diamond pin and necklace to match, would be beautiful, but Frederick (the new lover) says I must not tease you too much, for money is very scarce now-a-days."

"I should like to inquire," replied Mrs. Timmins, "if it ever were easy? and that day I would draw largely. Do the banks discount freely, Mr. Timmins?"

"No, my dear; I am sorry to say I never knew such times in all my experience of some twenty years, as the present."

"Well," said the wife, "be that as it may, there are certain things I *must* have. Our drawing rooms will be papered,—I have selected a gilt and white one this afternoon. The ceilings must be painted, and we may as well have them frescoed when we are about it; and I shall wish a miniature fountain in our yard, the expense is trifling; an addition to this room, as Sophia suggests, something like a green house, where plants may be kept in bloom all winter; and these, with more common improvements, will make ours a very eligible house."

The visiters thought Mrs. Timmins an excellent planner, and wished they had equal enterprise and means to push things ahead. But Mrs. Timmins was rich, very rich, and that altered the case.

"When you return from Niagara, where do you intend passing the dog-days of summer?" inquired one ot the guests.

"Oh, at Newport, to be sure," said Mrs. Timmins "I could not exist any where else."

Mr. Timmins sighed. The musical party began to assemble, and all was mirth and gaiety save in that father's and husband's heart; all was anguish, distress and fearful foreboding there. 'Tis said the eve preceding one's failure is to some men the bitterest hour of existence; while the eve succeeding is marked with calmness, and a quietness unknown for months, perhaps years.

This, then, was the bitter evening of Mr. Timmins' existence, the next day he failed! Mrs. Timmins fainted at the intelligence, Sophia looked angry and black, no visiters were admitted, and soon a physician was standing by the bedside of both mother and daughter, administering a quietus to their shattered nerves,

Am I told that this is woman's character; the creature of circumstances, the sport of fashion, the butterfly of to-day, and when the sun is hidden, the blasted wreck of mind and body?

No, my friends, this is not the true woman; it is only the semblance of a creature of time, whose nature, capacities and rank, have all been devoted to frivolity and giddy pleasure. I can point you to her who has come out of these very reverses like purified silver; who has been quickened in duty, and firmly trusting that her present discipline was ordered in love, she has improved it so that an angel's wings seem only needed to fit her for an angel's sphere. Thank God, all women are not like Mrs. Timmins, but can exist wherever circumstances may compel, or duty lead the way.

The Marriage Covenant in Olden Time.

The following is said to be a transcript of the marriage covenant, used by a clergyman of Boston, a century since. In reading it, one is forcibly struck with the delicate distinction made between the man and the woman, in their separate vows, and also with the peculiar solemnities attached to the promise by the phasing of the fourth paragraph:—

"You, the Bridegroom and the Bride, who now present yourselves Candidates of the Covenant of God and of your Marriage before Him, in Token of your Consenting Affections and united Hearts, please to give your Hands to one another.

Mr. Bridegroom, the Person whom you now take by the Hand, you receive to be your married Wife. You promise to love her, to honor her, to support her, and in all things to treat her as you are now, or shall hereafter be convinced is by the Laws of Christ made your Duty. A tender Husband, with *unspotted Fidelity*, till death shall separate you.

Mrs. Bride, the Person whom you now hold by the hand, you accept to be your married Husband; you promise to love him, to honor him, to *submit to him*, and in all things to treat him as you are now, or shall hereafter be convinced is by the Laws of Christ made your duty. An affectionate Wife, with *inviolable Loyalty*, Death shall separate you.

This Solemn Covenant you make, and in this sacred oath bind your soul in the presence of the Great God, and before these Witnesses.

I then declare you to be Husband and Wife, regularly married according to the Laws of God and the King: therefore, what God has thus joined together let no man put asunder."

Important Truth.—Judge Kelly, in charging the grand jury at Philadelphia, not long since, called their attention to the fact, that the amount of property destroyed within the last ten years, by riotous assemblages, was not less than one million of dollars. He also referred to the importance of libraries, &c., for youth, and said: "If society did not open to this class of society, occupations and pleasures of a refining and elevating character it will, of necessity, revenge itself upon society, by enjoying itself in accordance with its own mad and unrestrained impulses. Repose may be agreeable to age —but it is wearisome to youth. Excitement is its element, and society must notice this fact, and turn it to good account, or it will suffer from it."

There is a volume of important truth in Judge Kelly's suggestion, and the wonder is that it has not long since received more attention from parents, philanthropists, and legislators.

For the Curious.

Phenomena of the Brain.—One of the most inconceivable things in the nature of the brain is, that the organ of sensation should itself be insensible. To cut the brain gives no pain, yet in the brain alone resides the power of feeling pain in any other part of the body. If the nerve which leads from it to the injured part be divided, it becomes instantly unconscious of suffering. It is only by communication with the brain that any kind of sensation is produced, yet the organ itself is insensible. But there is a circumstance more wonderful still. The brain itself may be removed, may be cut away down to the *corpus calasum*, without destroying life. The animal lives and performs all its functions, which are necessary to simple vitality, but no longer has a mind; it cannot think or feel; it requires that the food should be pushed into its stomach; once there, it is digested, and the animal will even thrive and grow fat. We infer, therefore, that the part of the brain, the convolutions, is simply intended for the exercise of the intellectual faculties, whether of the low degree called instinct, or exalted kind bestowed on man, the gift of reason.—*Wagan on the Quality of the Mind.*

Antiquities.—One of the most beautiful specimens of tesselated pavement ever found in that country has just been discovered in the principal street of the old town of Cirencester, (Eng.) the site of ancient Corinium. A piece was found some weeks ago, which was taken up, with a view to its preservation, by laying it down again as the floor of a museum; and on pursuing the excavations at the suggestion of one of the Archæological societies, the present fine specimen was discovered. The room measured twenty-five feet square, and contains nine circles of nearly five feet diameter each. Four only are at present exposed to view. They contain bold and well executed heads of Ceres and Flora, and exceedingly spirited representations of Actæon and his dogs, and of Silenus riding on his ass.—*Manchester Guardian.*

Meat and Drink.—A man in Texas has invented a new kind of bread, which is a combination of concentrated meat and biscuit. It is made into small cakes ank put up into small tin cases, one of which will be food enough for a stout man for a week. One ounce of it, by crushing and mixing it with three pints of water, if boiled for a few minutes, makes a most excellent soup, enough to make a very decent meal for one person. We have tried some of it, says the editor of the Scientific American, and seasoning it properly, we found it both patatable and nourishing, good meat and drink for any person.

Extraordinary Railroad Speed.—The greatest speed yet reached by railroad cars, has recently been attained on the Vermont Railroad leading from Massachusetts to Burlington. On the Paterson Road, 2½ miles were made in one minute and twelve seconds! This is about 120 miles an hour.—60 miles leading to Burlington were made in a little over an hour. Storms and whirlwids are left behind in this awful race with Time!

Forms of Ceremony.

Spanish Etiquette.

The etiquette or rules to be observed in the royal palaces is necessary, writes Baron Biefield, for keeping order at court. In Spain it was carried to such length as to make martyrs of their kings. Here is an instance, at which, is spite of the fatal consequences it produced, one cannot refrain from smiling.

Philip the Third was gravely seated by the fireside: the fire-maker of the court had kindled so great a quantity of wood, that the heat, and his *grandeur* would not suffer him to rise from the chair; the domestics could not *presume* to enter the apartment, because it was against *etiquette*. At length the Marquis de Potat appeared, and the king ordered him to damp the fires but *he* excused himself, alleging that he was forbidden by the *etiquette* to perform such a function, for which the Duke d'Usseda ought to be called upon, as it was his business. The duke was gone out; the *fire* burnt fiercer; and the *king* endured it, rather than derogate from his *dignity*. But his blood was heated to such a degree, that an erysipelas of the head appeared the next day, which, succeeded by a violent fever, carried him off in 1621, in the twenty-fourth year of his age.

The palace was once on fire; a soldier, who knew the king's sister was in her apartment, and must inevitably have been consumed in a few moments by the flames, at the risk of his life rushed in and brought her highness safe out in his arms: but the Spanish *etiquette* was here wofully broke into! The loyal soldier was brought to trial, and, as it was impossible to deny that he had entered her apartment, the judges condemned him to die! The Spanish princess, however, condescended, in consideration of the circumstance, to *pardon* the soldier, and very benevolently saved his life.

Sunday Reading.

Temperance Auxiliary to Christianity.

The condition of man in all ages of the world, his well being, his happiness, have been the aim and study of the benevolent and philanthropic. Religion—God's own jewel, the brightest in the casket of Heaven—is the only guide to happiness, beyond this vale of tears; it is that reverence for God which secures love to all mankind; and a sense of our obligation to Him for the blessings and bounties of His hand. Now to make complete the Christian graces, to beautify and adorn a follower of Christ, he must be a temperate man. He must abstain from all that intoxicate, and drink only the beverage prepared by God for man.

And as an auxiliary, and efficient handmaid to religion, we would recommend the principles inculcated by our beloved Order. We would extend the hand to welcome all who are worthy of the privileges which accrue from our system of fraternal association.

Fathers, we ask you to give us your aid, that your sons may be snatched from the miseries of drunkenness. That they may become pillars in our mighty edifice, which is rapidly rising and towering to Heaven; which is a harbinger of better days, a coworker, with Christianity, an auxiliary means of extending the everlasting Gospel to mankind. If your sons love the company of the idle, and partake of the inebriating glass, cannot you by your love and parental counsel, draw them from the destruction that inevitably awaits them, by confiding them to the sure protection which our Order affords? Not only so, consent yourselves to dissemminate the principles of Love Purity and Fidelity, which can hardly fail to improve the mind, elevate the feelings, and inspire emotions which now you are a stranger to. We need men of years, men of experience, to conduct our noble bark through the boisterous and perilous sea of Intemperance, whose coast is so rock-bound and thick strewn with means of destruction.—Join with us "heart and hand," to redeem our land and country from the hand of the "perfidious destroyer."

Early Piety.

How early may we expect our children to become pious? There has doubtless been a vast deal of unbelief in the church in reference to this point. Many parents seem to have supposed that their children could not become Christians till they had reached the age of twelve or fifteen years, and that their conversion at that age would be very remarkable, hardly to be expected. The influence of such a sentiment must be highly pernicious. It fulfils its own prediction. The parent who cherishes it, will not, of course, labor for present eff ct. It will be evident to your child. He will see that you do not expect him to become pious at present, and that it will be very innocent for him to put off the concerns of his soul. Relying upon the hope of future repentance, he will deliberately go on in sin, till his habits of iniquity become fixed, his conscience seared, and his heart like an adamant; or in the mean time an angry God may summon him away to a fearful doom.—*Parental Training.*

A Happy World.—This is a happy world—who says contrary is a cynic. There is every thing to make us happy, and contribute to our enjoyment. The man who has a good heart sees pleasure where a bad person sees nothing but gloom. Who is the most contented man, he who is most honored and has the most wealth? No. It is he who has nothing but a kind heart. Nothing ruffles his temper or disturbs his serenity. It is he whose mind is led from nature up to nature's God—and every day he is contented and happy as it is possible for a man to be. Depend upon it, the world is a beautiful one, and contains a thousand sources of enjoyment, which they can only see and feel whose hearts are pure, and whose lives correspond with the word of eternal truth. Such persons have a perennial fountain of enjoyment within them that gladdens all around them.

The Battle of Life.—Life is a battle. The field is the world, and every son of Adam has his part to act in the great struggle. But, of the vast host engaged, no two have, in all respect, the posts assigned them, though every one has a post which is of the greatest importance to himself and to others.

The battle of life, like all other battles, is waged with various success. Now victory crowns a combatant; and anon the victor becomes the vanquished. Here, one fights with the unflinching ardor of assured success, and there, another but languidly repels the fierce assaults of his enemies, as if just ready to yield in the hopeless contest; while all around are to be seen the melancholy fruits of the hard fought battles.

Juvenility.

The Peaches.

A Translation of a German Fable for Children.

A husbandman brought home from the city five peaches, the finest that were ever seen. His children saw the fruit for the first time. On that account they were amazed and rejoiced when they saw the beautiful peaches, with rosy cheeks and soft down. The father divided them among his four children, and also gave one to their mother.

In the evening, when the children were retiring to their chamber, the father said—"Well, how did those fine peaches taste?"

"Delicious, lovely, father," said the eldest. "It is a fine fruit, somewhat acid, and yet of so mild a flavor; I have carefully preserved my stone, and intend to grow a tree from it."

"Well done," said the father; "that I call prudently providing for the future, as it become a husbandman."

"I ate mine immediately," said the youngest "and threw away the stone. Mother gave me also half of hers. Oh, it tasted so sweet, and melten in my mouth!"

"Well," said the father, "you have not acted very prudently, but quite naturally, and in a childish manner. There is still room in life for you to become prudent."

Then began the second son:

"I picked up and opened the stone which my little brother threw away. There was in it a kernel which tasted like a nut; but I sold my peach, and obtained as much money for it as will purchase twelve when I go to the city,"

The father nodded his head, and said—"That is very shrewd, but is not becoming a child; at least, it is not natural. Heaven preserve you from becoming a merchant! And you, Edmund?" said the father.

Frankly and sincerely answered Edmund—

"I gave my peach to the son of our neighbor, the sick George, who has a fever. He was not willing to take it, but I placed it upon his bed and came away."

"Now," said the father, "who has made the best use of his peach?"

The three cried that brother Edmund had, but Edmund was silent, and their mother kissed the tears from his eyes.—*Selected.*

Governor Briggs.

Every temperance boy now knows who Governor Briggs is; the teetotal Governor of Massachusetts, who thinks it is a great honor to preside at a temperance meeting, and make a temperance address. He would like to see all the boys and girls in the Bay State and in every other State, enrolled on the temperance pledge. The following is from one of his speeches:

"Go into the street and ask the poor staggering man if he ever expected to become a drunkard? His voice will tremble, his lips will quiver, the tear drop will glisten in his eye while he tells you, No. There is not a drunkard in the world who expected to become so when he commenced with the first alluring glass. O, young men! as you value your eternal welfare, I beg you to be on your guard against this great evil."

The Agriculturist.

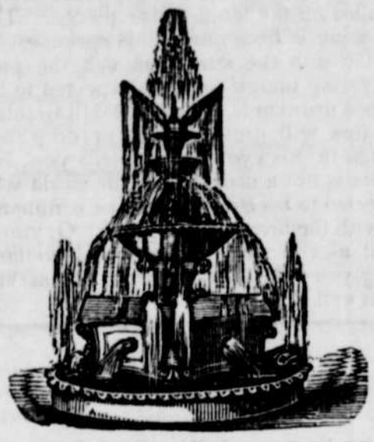
The Farmer—A Beautiful Picture.

The man who stands upon his own soil, who feels that by the laws of the land in which he lives—by the law of civilized nations—he is t e rightful and exclusive owner of the land which he tills, is by the constitution of our nature, under a wholesome influence, not easily imbibed from any other source. He feels, other things being equal—more strongly than another the character of a man as the lord of the inanimate world. Of this great and wonderful sphere, which, fashioned by the hand of God, and upheld by his power, is rolling through the heavens all his: his from the centre to the sky. It is the space on which the generation before him moved in its round of duties; and he feels himself connected by a visible link, with those who preceded him, as he is, also to those who will follow him, and to whom he is to transmit a home. Perhaps his farm has come down to him from his fathers. They have gone to their last home; he can trace their footsteps over the scenes of his daily labors. The roof which shelters him was reared by those to whom he owes his being. Some interesting domestic tradition is connected with every enclosure. The favorite fruit-tree was planted by his father's hand. He sported in his boyhood beside the brook, which still winds through the meadow. Through that field lies the path to the village school of earliest days. He still hears from his window the voice of the Sabbath bell which called his fathers and his forefathers to the house of God, and near at hand is the spot where his parents laid down to rest, and where, when his time is come, he shall be laid by his children. These are the feelings of the owner of the soil. Words cannot paint them—gold cannot buy them; they flow out of the deepest fountains of the heart; they are the life-spring of a fresh, healthy, and generous national character.

Experiments with the Pear.—Rev. J. P. Richardson, of Otisfield, Me., in a communication to the Christian Mirror, says that five or six years ago, he grafted the St. Germain pear into a forest tree, called the sweet pear, and this year gathered from it half a bushel of most delicious fruit. The tree, as it grows wild is one of the first that blossoms in spring, and bears a fruit about the size of a choke-berry. The writer of this article, grafted one of those bushes with a Bartlett, last spring, and it has grown finely, and thrived better than the original stocks. He also grafted the same pear on a common thorn-bush, which grew very thriftly, to the length of eighteen or twenty inches. A small mountain ash was also successfully budded with the same fruit. As pear trees sell very high, it may be to many an interesting fact that they can make as good trees from useless bushes in the woods, as they can purchase from the nurseries at $1.25.—*Traveller.*

Potatoes on Wet Land.—As fine potatoes as we have seen this year were raised on a low and wet piece of land, on the farm of Mrs. Joanna Rowe. The place where they were planted had been considered incorrigible and worthless, from its low situation and the boggy character of the soil; but it was thrown up into a sort of a bed, with places for the water to run off, and the potatoes planted without furrowing. The yield is very large, and the potatoes do not rot, as is the case on a higher piece of land.—*Belfast (Me.) Journal.*

MONUMENTAL FOUNTAIN.



BALTIMORE:
SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY 5, 1850.

TERMS:—$1.25 if left at the residence—$1.00 if called for at the office or mailed—*invariably in advance.* To those who prefer it, the price will be 12½ cents monthly, payable to the carrier at the end of the month. Single papers three cents.

☞Advertisements inserted on such terms as may be agreed upon.

GREAT INDUCEMENTS—CLUBBING.

With a view to extend the circulation and usefulness of the FOUNTAIN, we will furnish it to clubs, through the Post Office, at the following extraordinary low rates:

Six Copies, one year,.....$5 00
Thirteen Copies.....10 00
Twenty-eight Copies,.....20 00

To secure the FOUNTAIN at the above rates, the full amount must be paid in advance.

Remittances may be sent through the Post Office with entire safety. Communications should be addressed to JAMES YOUNG,
Corner of Baltimore and Holliday streets.

NOTICES OF SOCIETY MEETINGS, not exceeding five lines, will be inserted one year for $3.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—"The Dirge of the year" has come to hand rather late; we would publish it, however, were it not defective.

"The Wine Cup and the Serpent."—This communication has been over-looked—we will endeavor to give it in our next.

"Loving Hearts."—This is not as good as the author is capable of doing. It needs revision.

"A Leaf from an unwritten History."—This *one* "leaf" is not sufficient to give us an idea of the whole story; when all the leaves shall have been received, we will decide upon their merits.

"Hope and Faith."—This article is laid over for a second reading.

"The Office of Parents," shall be published.

Club Subscribers.

In answer to several communications from this class of subscribers, we take occasion to say that all persons whose subscriptions commenced at Club prices will continue to receive their papers on the original terms of their subscription; but to ensure this arrangement, payment for the ensuing year must be made in advance on or before the date of the last year's subscription.

TO OUR FRIENDS.—Some of our good Temperance friends are interesting themselves to enlarge our subscription list,—to them we tender our thanks. Reader, what can you do? Can you not induce some friend or neighbor to aid us in sustaining this, the only organ of our principles in this State? You can if you will make the effort; for you would feel that we did you injustice, if we supposed you had so small an amount of influence as to be unable to obtain at least one additional subscriber for the Monumental Fountain.

To every person who will send us the names and money for five papers, we will send a sixth copy, gratis.

☞The Rev. Mr. HURST, of the M. E. Church, will preach in the Saloon of the Temple of the Sons of Temperance, N. Gay street, on Sunday next, at 3 o'clock.

The Work of the Year.

It would not be unprofitable to retrospect the past year, and by its neglect of duties, and failures to improve opportunities of advancing the great cause in which we are engaged, to derive incentives to redoubled dilligence in the present year. The ranks of Temperance have enlisted many recruits; and the horrors of Intemperance, have been combated with zeal and energy; and yet there has been comparatively but little done. What shall be done during the year eighteen hundred and fifty? Shall thousands who are now in the thraldom of the tyrant, be released? Shall the degraded be elevated to the condition of men? Shall beacon lights, in the form of Divisions, or other Temper-associations, be erected on a thousand additional hills? Shall the number of distilleries be lessened, by decreasing the demand for their ruinous produce? Shall groggeries be rendered scarce, by increasing the rates of license, or, by what is better, procuring the total repeal of the license law? Much, indeed *all* this *may* be accomplished by proper exertion. But it will never be brought about by sitting supinely still and *hoping* that it may come to pass. We must go to work, every man of us, in fervent, untiring earnestness, and all we have enumerated may take place before the close of the year. One half of the nineteenth century has rolled away and how very little has been done to divest the world of the curse of drunkenness. Shall the next half close upon the world with a population so blighted by the dreadful evil, as is that at present occupying it? Heaven forbid. And yet, from the visible indications which immediately surround us, we have every reason to believe it will. We profess a great deal of interest in the cause, but we do not evince it by a consistent zeal. Come brethren, let us be in earnest about the matter and let our numbers and influence and power, be so augmented by the end of the year, as to excite alarm in the hearts of our enemies. We can all do something, let every man do what he can.

Ourself, to The Reader.

A new year has dawned upon us. Bright and joyous we would fain hope it finds our numerous readers. May their brightest anticipations be abundantly realized. Very many thanks, kind-tempered reader, from the deep places of our heart, do we tender you, for the kindness with which your face has smiled and your eye beamed upon our enterprise, during the past year. Our weekly visits have, we dare believe, been agreeable to you, otherwise we would not have been entertained with so much cordiality, and so frequently invited to return. If we have been pleasant in the past, we intend, if possible, to be more so in the future. We purpose, by untiring industry, by toilsome days and sleepless nights, to acquire such a power of entertaining those who honor us with audience, that very important considerations will not induce them to forego our company for a single week.

We confidently expect a year of more glorious success than any we have yet known. There is a bright future in prospective. The sky that over-spreads us is clear and transparent,

"With scarce a cloud to dim its gracious ray."

And while the approval of those for whom we labor, meets us at every step of our career, we are determined to falter not. Our best compliments, with a wish for much happiness and prosperity, are, with true warm heartedness, offered to all our readers.

The Old Year.

While we write this article, the few remaining sands in the life-time of the old year are leaking out. The recording scribe of time, stands ready with his pen of iron, to register on the pages of the world's history, the year eighteen hundred and forty nine; and all the hoary-headed brotherhood of years, sitting in august assembly in the court of ages, rise up to hail it as a "worthy brother" and to welcome it to the highest honors of their fraternity. It no longer sustains a subordinate relation. The uppermost chair has been filled. The deepest mystery has been solved; and its rank is now equal to that of its compeers beyond the flood, being throughly inducted into the ancient and honorable order.

The last sand has run out! The old year is gone! With all its pleasures and pains, its privileges and duties, its cares and responsibilities it has rolled into the past! It is gone spotted all over with wrongs, groaning with sorrows, dripping with tears! But it is gone too, with some rays of sunlight, playing about its venerable and wrinkled brow; with some sweet airs of gladness and joy stealing over its memory; with some pearly tear-drops of love and gratitude trickling down its furrowed cheeks. *It has gone!* We may bid it farewell, but cannot recall it. We cannot atone for its misspent hours, or correct its errors. But following closely in its train, another year is ushered in. Another season of action. It is all clothed with the flowers of hope and pleasure. But mistake it not! Intertwined with those flowers are thorns! But it is another season for improvement and well-doing. We have entered upon it; let us not waste it; let us stand forth as blooming trees in the midst of a scathed forest, as flowers in a frost-blighted garden. Our prominent object, being so to act and so to speak, as that the precept—"Do unto others as you would be done by"—may in us find practical exemplification. If all our years be thus spent, we shall be happy; and when the funeral knell of old time, shall roll along the frontiers of Eternity and shall die away in faint echoes over its distant hills, we shall rejoice in a state of glorious blessedness.

The above thoughts were on our mind and though there is a tinge of melancholy about them, not exactly accordant with the spirit of the season, we felt prompted to give them. Our New Year's greeting to our readers, we give in another place.

An Invitation.

The first of January is a good time to subscribe for the Monumental Fountain. We wish some one would appoint himself an agent for the paper, in each Tent and Division, and forward as many advance payments as possible.

To those disposed to make a new year's gift that, we are sure, would be very acceptable in every family, and that would not be easily forgotten, we would recommend the Monumental Fountain. Who can tell but that its perusal might be instrumental in reclaiming some one who is now addicted to the intoxicating glass. Reader, is their no dear friend whom you desire to save from the misery of the drunkard?—Try the experiment. It can do no harm and may be productive of the most beneficial results.

'LITTELL'S LIVING AGE'.—This popular weekly perodical loses none of its interest but is ever overflowing with excellent reading. It has no equal in this country as a literary miscellany. It is for sale by Wm. Taylor, Jarvis Buildings.

GRAND DIVISION AT ANNAPOLIS.—Although the session of the Grand Division, to be held in Annapolis, is only two weeks distant, we have not heard of a single division taking action relative to having a representative present. This should not be. It is absolutely necessary that every subordinate division in the state have at least one member on the floor of that body. All of the committees should have their reports ready for presentation on the first day, so that the business of the session may be consummated in the shortest possible time consistent with the requisite deliberation.

It is important in another point—the legislature is in session—there will probably be some public demonstration—should we make a puny apparance on the occasion, it will tend to impress some with the opinion that the Order is but an inconsiderable body, and make us an easy prey to the efforts now being made by the dealers in intoxicating drinks to have the Sunday law repealed. They are leaving nothing undone that will aid them in achieving their object. The expense attendant should be but a secondany consideration, and unless the Sons of Temperance engage earnestly in trying to defeat the object of these men, on their own head will rest the blame. Think of it brethren—weigh the matter well—and act promptly.

MARION TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.—Of the many temperance organizations which formerly prospered in our city—this is the only one, so far as our knowledge extends, that is still in existence. Even the Washington Temperance Society, the pioneer in the great reform, has been compelled to suspend its meetings. We have been informed, that in not a single instance has the regular weekly meetings been omited. There is quite a number—termed the regulars—who never fail to be present at every meeting—and it is not unfrequent that they bring some erring one with them, to sign the pledge. It has recently been resolved to make an effort to render the meetings additionally interesting. The society meets at Marion Hall, at the intersection of Gay and Ensor streets, every Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, and Monday evening at 7 o'clock.

THE TEMPLE ON SUNDAY.—On account of the indisposition of the gentleman selected Bros. W. E. Wright and E. A. Slicer kindly consented to address those assembled. It was gratifying to see so many present, as the inducement of many to attend is the popularity of the gentleman advertised to occupy the stand. These meeting are becoming very popular and if the committee be enabled to obtain the services of the many and deservedly popular ministers of our city the attendance will continue to increase.

ANOTHER TEMPLE.—We learn from the Tennesse Organ that an effort is being made to erect a Temple in the city of Nashville. It says "the divisions have done nobly. It is a matter in which *all* are interested, and we hope that every Son of Temperance in the State will do something to assist in carrying out this laudable, and no doubt, profitable enterprise, to all concerned."

"THE EASTERN HADJI."—We call the attention of our readers to this interesting tale, commencing on our first page. The author wields a ready pen and possesses the requisites of an excellent writer. We hope to be favored with many contributions from him.

Brotherhood of the Union.—There are now in successful operation in this city two circles of the above Order. The principles of which are broad, deep and thorough. It admits *all* honorable men who toil with hands or intellect. Its members must pledge themselves to sustain the American Union in its integrity, believe in the existence of a Supreme Being, and to defend the rights of man to a home, a place to labor, and the honest fruits of that labor. It gives to its sick and distressed in proportion to the amount of its funds on hand. Circles, are now formed in nearly every State in the Union, and are increasing.

The Fraternities.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

Maryland.—P. W. P. Rhinehart writes us from Middleton Frederick co. "We are making some advancement in our (Catoctin,) division in the good cause of Temperance. We are moving along slowly but are becoming more firm and stable each quarter, notwithstanding the prophecies of some to the contrary"

Patapsco Division.—From Bro. Jones we are pleased to learn that the prospects of the Order at Ellicott's Mills is brightening. The division has in contemptation to hold frequent temperance meetings with the hope of being able to reclaim not only some who have strayed from the fold of safety but to induce others to give their names and influence to the promulgation of the principles and benefits, resulting from an adherence to the total abstinence pledge.

New Division.—Fidelity Division, No. 116, located at Upper Marlboro'; Prince Georges county was opened on Wednesday, the 12th inst, by D. G. W. P. Dr. John M. S. Maccubbin; assisted by several of the members of Nottingham Division. The following are the officers; Contee Mullikin, W. P., Thomas J. Turner, W. A., John H. Stansbury, R. S., Wm. H. Sherwood, A. R. S., James J. Chew, F. S., Overton C. Warner, T., Greenbury Ridgely, C., Robert J. Swain, A. C., Joseph B. Harris, I. S., Frederick Grieb, S. Bro. Maccubbin writes:

It was truly gratifying to witness the spirit with which the newly initiated entered into the work of moral reformation in this Sodom of our county, and their start (they now numbering sixteen) may be regarded as the harbinger of great and enduring good to that community.

The organization of the Division in this village, Nottingham, has exercised an extended and wonderful influence in our county, and I doubt not, that ere long other applications will be made for Charters; indeed I anticipate as not being far distant, the day, when Alcohol will be banished from our borders, and when peace and contentment will be restored to them who have so long been the subjects of its galling chains.

Another.—An application has been received, through G. W. P. Wilmer, for division No. 117, to be located at Chesapeake City, Cecil county.

An Excellent Plan.—A correspondent at Abington, alluding to the aptitude of Brothers to neglect the Division-meetings, suggests the establishment of the plan adopted in Home Division, of that town. A written newspaper is published weekly, the editor for the succeeding week being chosen at each meeting, who receives all communications, writes an editorial, makes up and reads the paper to the members. Many who never speak in the meetings cannot resist the temptation to write, and the consequence is a miscellany of great variety and interest.—*N. E. Washington.*

Progress of the Order.

Indiana.—Nashville Division No. 284 was instituted in Boon co. Nov. 29, by D. C. W. P. W. F. Browning. John Kelly, W. P.; W. M. Gould, W. A., Benjamin Huntington, R. S.

Relief Division No. 285 was instituted at Greensburg, Decatur co. Nov. 15th, by D. G. W. P. Mead. J. W. Blair, W. P.; Jacob M. Hiltebrand, W. A.; S. Fletcher, R. S.

Walnut Ridge No. 287, Washington co. was instituted Nov. 23, by D. G. W. P. John Dunwiddie. Jas. B. Wilson, W. P.; Samuel Cameron, R. S.

Maysville Division No. 261, Daviess co. was instituted Nov. 28th, by D. G. W. P Mears. Solomon Fronk, W. P.; Caleb Bacchus, R. S.

Andersonville Division No. 289, Franklin co. was instituted Nov. 20, by D. G. W. P. Barry. W. S. Hildreth, W. P.; C. W. Robinson, W. A.; John S. Moore, R. S.

Rainsville Division No. 293, Warren co. was instituted Nov. 28. by D. G. W. P. Gregory. D. Vines, W. P.; Thomas Scott. R. S.

New-York.—Copenhagen Division No. 49 located at Copenhagen, Jefferson co. was instituted on the 6th inst, by D. G. W. P. T. A. Granger, D. Loud, W. P.; E. Topping, W. A.; G. Barker, R. S.

Oswego Dvision No. 161 was instituted Dec. 8, by L. Mills, D. G. W. P. D. C. Bancroft, W. P.; B. Brockway, W. A.; W, G. Robinson, R. S.

Mount Defiance Division No. 90 was instituted 14th inst. by D. G. W. P. John M. Ferre. A. R. Lemon, W. P.; A. C. Calkins, W. A.; C. W. Hall, R. S.

New-Hampshire.—P. G. W. P. Merritt is lecturing in this state, under the direction of the Grand Division, with great success. During the month he has instituted seven subordinate Divisions' viz. at New-Port, Claremont, Washington, Walpole, Paper Mill Village, Chesterfield and Winchester.

Pennsylvania.—Kensington and Elm Tree Division, in the upper part of Philadelphia. have been holding a series of public meetings. We hear that upwards of 400 names have been added to the pledge at seven meetings. The Sons are rapidly adding to their list of members.

Delaware.—The cause is rather dull, the Sons are doing considerable, but other efforts are almost entirely neglected.

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF RECHABITES.

Rechabites—*What they do.*—In the Tent room, the different denominations of christians, and parties of politicians, meet in a friendly way. The drunkard is brought into new connections and associations; he is taken by the hand and hailed as a brother, and made to respect himself. And in many cases he feels that this is his only hope, his last resort; if he leaves these kind friends he can expect nothing better than a life of drunkenness, and a drunkard's grave! Great is the power of kindness over the human heart. The redeemed from intemperance are touched with expressions of sympathy and acts of kindness by those who had often before passed them in coldness or without notice. And even he who yields to temptation and violates the pledge, as soon as sober moments return, and he remembers the joy and love that animates the followers of Jonadab, he wishes again to be there, and often returns unsolicited but not unwelcome. The feelings excited by the weekly meetings are of a fraternal kind; and even those who were before at at enmity are brought together under such favorable circumstances, that the breach has been healed, and those who before were enemies, hail each other, not only as brothers of the great Rechabite family, but as bosom friends. The ceremonies of initiation are well adapted to produce impressions both salutary and lasting. Often they are deeply affecting. The returning prodigal cannot be contemplated by any benevolent person, without feelings which language fails to describe. Then who should hesitate to aid an Institution, designed to bring the prodigal again to his senses and restore him to his friends and family, with tears of joy and songs of victory!

Anniversary Celebration.

The members of Stevenson Archer Tent of the I. O. of R. celebrated their first annaversary, on New Year's Day, by a public meeting in the Columbia Street Church. The members assembled in their Tent, North Gay Street, at 2 o'clock, P. M. and proceeded in a body, bearing an open Bible, to the church where they found the pastor, Rev. Mr. Ryan, and a large concourse of ladies and gentlemen awaiting them. The ceremonies were opened by the brethren singing an appropriate hymn, in which many of the congregation joined, and prayer by the Rev. Mr. Poole, a member of Stevenson Archer Tent. Rev. Mr. Ryan then came forward, and in a few eloquent remarks gave a most interesting account of the orgin of the order of Rechabism, which he traced back to 957 year, before the birth of Christ. Rev. Mr. Poole was next introduced by Chief Ruler Garland, and in a speech of about an hour's length, replete with eloquence, humor, and convincing argument, enchained the breathless attention of the audience. At the conclusion of the Rev. brother's address, Dr. Hunt took the stand, and in words of "burning eloquence" depicted the horrors of intemperance, and pointed out the importance of the active co-operation of the ladies, with the Sons of Rechab, in their earnest efforts to suppress the "monster vice." His remarks were necessarily brief, but they were pointed, truthful, eloquent, and to the purpose; and we earnestly hope they may be "seed sown in good ground." Edw'd A. Slicer, Esq., was introduced at the conclusion of Dr. H's remarks, but as the afternoon had so far advanced, he declined making a speech. He read a letter, however, from a sick brother of the Order, who, though not a "benefit member," had received all the care and attention necessary to make him as comfortable and happy, under his misfortunes, as earthly aid could make him; and after a few appropriate comments, gave way to Rev. Mr. Poole, who pronounced a benediction and dismissed the congregation.

In the evening the brethren and a number of invited guests partook of a splendid supper at Marion Hall, served up by M. Beck, of Monumental Tent. After the many good things provided by the worthy host had been discussed, speeches were spoken, songs were sung, and wit instead of wine, flowed and sparkled in abundance around the festive board. At an early hour the company retired, well pleased with the events of the afternoon and evening of the first day of the new year.

An incident occurred at the supper, which we will record as characteristic of the Sons of Jonadab. In the course of the remarks of one of the speakers, the effects of intemperance upon a once respectable family in our city, were traced from the bridal day to the present moment. The husband was well educated, respectably connected, and the future presented a prosperous and happy career; but he became dissipated, and consequently dissolute in his habits. After squandering every thing he and his wife possessed, he deserted her, and she was driven, with their helpless children, to take refuge in a miserable hovel in the suburbs of the city, where she now lives in the most abject misery, want and destitution. This appeal to the sympathies of benevolent hearts, was not lost. A collection was immediately taken up, and a handsome sum placed in the hands of a brother, who volunteered to visit and minister to the wants of the deserted wife and forsaken children.

Such conduct on the part of the members of Stevenson Archer Tent, renders them worthy emulators of the lamented great and good man after whom they have named their Tent.]

TEMPLE OF HONOR.

A new Temple of Honor.—An application has been received for a Temple of Honor to be located at Newton in this state. There are 21 names on the application, many of which faithful are labors in the Sons.

DAUGHTERS OF TEMPERANCE.

New Hampshire.—Pocahontas Union, of New Ipswich, has beea organized some months and enjoys the official labors of the following ladies:—Mrs. Sarah Thayee P. S.; Mrs. M. A. Chapman, A. S.; Mrs. H. A. Brooks, R. S. When ladies such as those who form this Union use efforts to induce the drunkard-maker to discontinue his murderous traffic, success, it would seem, must follow, or, if not we must infer that the man has been so brutalized by his business as to be as senseless and feelingless as a hyena. No lady but frowns upon him, contemns, abhors ahe shuns him. The apostles of temperance throughout the Union, may calculate that this Union of the Daughters will do their best in the cause of reform.—*N. E. Wahingtone.*

CADETS OF TEMPERANCE.

Cadets.

Youth is a very important period in the life of every individual; it is in youth that the questions of future conduct are decided, and the mind prepared for the duties of manhood. How important, then, it is that the minds of the youth should be cultivated and nourished in the principles of morality and benevolence, If in youth the principles of dishonesty and vice are instilled in our minds; our future conduct will show that we are still under their influence; but let us be trained in the paths of virtue and integrity and the after years of our life will show that the rules which governed us in childhood were the means of establishing ourselves in respectability and of preserving us from the sins and degradations of the vicious.

The order of Cadets of Temperance is a medium, through which we trust community will be benefitted. We hail this institution as well calculated to raise the character of youth by preserving them from the power of that dread scourge, Intemperance.

The Section Room is, and will continue to be, a great auxillary in the noble cause of temperance.

The piercing eye of the public will see its effects in the elevation of morals among the youth, who are placed under its influence. And in order that its influence may be made more powerful it must have the co-operation of all the lovers of good morals. Let every parent who has a son of proper qualifications, see that that son's name is enrolled on the list with those who are determined to maintain a position while young that shall ensure for them a name of enduring and substantial quality.

Daughters of Temperance, we, as Cadets, need your smiles of encouragement in the cause in which we are engaged; for, without your aid, our exertions would be of comparatively little effect. Let us therefore, hope by our efforts to save the young from the evils of the depraved, to win your confidence and esteem. Let us remember, that we are both striving to obtain the same object—the happiness of mankind by reforming those addicted the use of alcoholic drinks—and may our actions be proof of our endeavors to save from blighting curse. Indeed, without your smiles, what can we do?

Sons of Temperance think that when you are removed from the stage of action, who will fill your places, who will do warfare against vice and iniquity, verily it must be the boys of the present day; then see to it that those boys are trained in such principles that they may be the safe-guard of the country and the honor of your Order.

Temperance men and women, will you uphold an institution which is so well calculated to benefit mankind or will you through supineness or indifference suffer its energy to become exhausted? Lend us your consuls, lend us your encouragements, and you will have no cause for regret.

Cadets, beware of vice in every form, especially beware of the inebriating cup, whose luring poison has been the death

of so many thousands. Always keep in view the motto of our beloved order,—"Truth, Virtue, and Temperance," and as you are called upon to enter the busy scenes and cares of life, remember that your steadfast adherence to it will acquire for you the respect of society.—*N. H. Dover Advocate.*

Communications.

"Are these things so?"

Mr. Editor: In "the Fountain" of the 22d instant, I find an article headed "Temple of Honor," accredited to "the Star of Temperance," the first sentence, as well as some that follow took me by surprise and led to the interrogation, which I have placed at the head of this note of inquiry.

"The Star" says, "the first broad distinction between the "Sons of Temperance" and the "Templars" is that in the latter, the obligation is perpetual, while in the former, "there is a loophole for the members to go back *honorably* to their cups." And again, "For our part, we see but little use in a temperance society, from which men may withdraw, or a pledge which men may violate."

From these quotations, I understand "the Star" to declare, for it is more than an insinuation, that the pledge of the "Order of the Sons of Temperance," is a very loose affair, and may be laid aside, not only with impunity, but even "*honorably.*" Now if this be so, I confess, it is one of "the mysteries" of the Order that I have not yet been able to discover. This much however, I do know, that on joining the Sons, I was distinctly instructed that "whether my connection with the Order should continue or not, the 'obligations' assumed were binding to the end of life." With that understanding I took the pledge. And now if I should see fit to withdraw, or should lose my membership by non payment of dues; or even if I should be expelled, I do not perceive how I could "go back to my cups" more "*honorably*" than I can do so while remaining in good standing in the Order. In point of *morals* and in point of *honor* it would be the same. Nor do I suppose this view to be peculiar to myself, or others individually. I understand such to be the character of the pledge assumed by every member of the Order, and to be so understood by the Order. If I am wrong in this matter, I will thank you, Mr. Editor, or the Editor of the "Star" or any one better acquainted with the moral sense or the usages of the Order to set me right.

If the "Templars" go further than we, in their principles or efforts in the Temperance cause, I shall rejoice in their superior success. With all my heart I bid them God-speed. But let us hear no more of "*loopholes*" for "*honorable*" backing out on the part of the SONS.

Balt. Dec. 27, 1849.

Correspondence.

WASHINGTON CITY, Jan. 3d, 1849.

Brother Young:—Since my last, several things have prevented me from sending you a communication, but rest assured it was my ardent wish to do so. The Temperance organizations in this city are *tolerably* successful, but will they ever be more so than they are now?—no sir, never! for the reason that they do not work upon the proper principle; i e, they do not adopt the proper plan to gain citizens to enrol their names under their proud and dictatorial banners, nor will they until they adopt for their motto: "Persuasion is better than force."—Now sir, in my opinion, that is the proper channel through which we must expect to gain the confidence of the drunkard. Is it right sir, to say to the rum drinker that he *must* cease his drinking?—who is the man, no matter how poor, how rich, how intelligent or how amiable, that would be driven to do a thing that he fancied not to do. No, sir, it is not right—the proper way to reform him, would be to take him aside and say to him that it is wrong, to *show* him the evils resulting from it, the disgrace and odium he showers down on his own head through his own free will, and then sir, my word for it, he reforms; I have tried it sir, and have been successful, I hope to be more successful.

Again, we hear some persons saying, "let us adopt both principles, moral and legal suasion, where the one fails the other will be as a reserved guard to fly to the succor of the former." This may seem plausible enough, but the two will not work well together, because where the former succeeds the latter is sure of preventing its good works; hence it is that we find persons declining to serve under their banners, and there is no doubt but there is some of them who would make zealous advocates for the good old cause. Moral suasion is the proper medium thro' which to advocate this cause properly. I would wish, Mr. Editor, to remark at this time, as I am an advocate for the success of the cause of Temperance under the banner of Moral Suasion, that I belong to no particular clique, nor am I governed by any other motives than those which are dictated to me by my own conscience alone.

I will, sir, at some future time, give you my views of moral suasion, and the best means of bettering the organization of Temperance bodies in this city. I do utterly abhor, sir, the idea of a few men, acting under their own appointments, and from their own dictatorial and arbitrary way, of carrying every thing before them, that they may fancy to have done; but sir, let it be the will of the people alone, who are engaged in this cause.

More anon,
Yours truly,
ARLINGTON.

[The following, received by the Marion Society, from Bro. Sullivan, a faithful and energetic laborer in the temperance cause, we gladly give place to. It will be seen, that although in a strange place, Bro. S. is not disposed to be idle.]

HARRISBURG, Pa., Dec. 28, 1849.

Dear Brethren:—I will now inform you what I have done in the glorious cause of temperance, during the last and present month. I recently held a meeting at Mechanicsburg, nine miles from this place. We had one of the greatest meetings I ever witnessed. After making a speech, and doing my best, I invited the people to sign the pledge. We then formed a society on the spot; and called it "*The Marion* Total Abstinence Society," of Mechanicsburg. When the society was organized and the *Pledge* Book opened, several doctors, lawyers, merchants, and other leading men of the place, came forward and signed promptly. We had a very interesting time, and got 118 signers in all. We had another meeting some days after and obtained 32 more names; one young man, a hard case, which astonished and pleased the people very much. At another meeting since, we got 40 more names. I have held meetings also at Dauphin and York Haven, and obtained 22 names to the pledge—total, 212.

Yours, truly,
F. SULLIVAN.

CARROLL DIVISION, No. 42,
S. of T., Dec. 22, 1849.

Resolved, by the members of Carroll Division No. 42, that whereas, several of our sister Divisions have responded to the invitation of Palo Alto Division No. 66, to become competitors for the post of honor, the name of "The Star Division of Maryland," that the members of Carroll Division, No 42. cannot stand by with their hands in their pockets and see the prize carried off without making an effort to become the victors themselves, but that they wish to be entered as competitors for the prize, the title of "The Star Division of Maryland," and mutually pledge themselves to use all honorable means to secure to themselves that title.

Resolved, That the above resolution be published in the Monumental Fountain.

JOHN C. FRIZZLE, R. S.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 31th, 1849.

Bro. Young—A communication appeared in your paper some weeks since which was (unintentionally no doubt) calculated to produce an erroneous and injurious impression in regard to the new Tent of Rechabites (Arlington). You will therefore please allow me to set right those, if any there are, who have been missled by the statement of "Chrystal Fount."

It is very true that we are not progressing as rapidly as the older Tents in the number of initiations, but, all things considered, we will favorably compare with any of them. We are "*surely*," but *not* "*slowly*" advancing and there is every reason to believe that Arlington Tent will, at no far distant day, rank No. 1 as to numbers, and in usefulness second to none of her sister Tents in this city,

The Freeman's Vigilant T. A. Society, hold very interesting and successful meetings in Temperance Hall every Sunday evening.

R. S.

Gossip.

Death of a Useful Citizen.—We regret to state that Mr. Thomas G. Hill, one of our most useful citizens, died at his residence on Sunday morning, after an illness of five or six days. Mr. Hill was a most active and upright business man, being favorably known throughout the State, especially to members of the press, as a man whose word was always to be depended on in business affairs. For more than a score of years he labored most unremittingly and successfully in the great cause of Sunday Schools. Hundreds of young men in this community were faithfully instructed by him, and many who are now doing service in the pulpit owe their position in the ministry to his faithful instrumentality. For a series of years he was the president of the North Baltimore Methodist Episcopal Sunday School Society, and on the Sabbath previous to his death, his voice was heard in the School. Truly a good and useful man has fallen!

On Monday afternoon Monument street M. E. church was literally crowded to listen to the funeral sermon of Mr. Thomas G. Hill. The gallery was thronged by the Sunday School children, whilst the lower floor was likewise filled with ministers and members of the church. Rev. C. B. Tippett delivered a feeling and appropriate discourse upon the occasion, from Acts, 13th chap., 36th verse: "After he had served his own generation by the will of God, feel on sleep." Rev. Messrs James Sewell and——Chenowith also participated in the exercises. The crowded congregation, and throng of weeping mourners testified to the worth of the deceased and regret at his sudden departure. Of him it may be said that the example of such a citizeh is a legacy to his country of more worth than the precepts of an age.—*Sun.*

The Sons and Odd Fellows.—The statistics of these two Orders, we see it stated, for the past year, in the United States, show the following facts:

Whole number of the S. of T., 221,478; do. Odd Fellows, 138,401; difference in favor of S. of T., 83,077; initiations the past year, S. of T., 111,520; do. Odd-Fellows, 23,350;—deaths, S. of T., 1,200; do. Odd-Fellows, 1,162; amount paid for benefits, S. of T., $230,886; do. Odd-Fellows, 393,943.

It will be noticed that the S. of T., although comparatively a new organization, have already outstripped the Odd-Fellows by upwards of 80,000, whilst the amount paid by the latter for benefits to sick members and on account of deaths, exceeds by $13,000 the outlay of the Sons for the same purposes; showing a much less amount of sickness under the influence of the temperance pledge. The number of deaths among the pledged men is also proportionately less. If the Sons had died in the same proportion as the Odd-Fellows, their deaths would have been 1,850 instead of 1,200. When we take into consideration the fact that the Odd-Fellows, as an Order, are temperate in their general character, many of them being teetotalers, and some Lodges consisting entirely of pledged men, these statistics assume an additionsl importance, as setting forth the beneficial influence of teetotalism in preserving health and life.—*N. E. Washingtonian.*

Handsome Banners.—Messrs Gibbs & Smith have just finished a very handsome banner for the Bennetsville Division, No. 45, Sons of Temperance, South Carolina—Instituted August 2, 1849. The front is of white satin, with the motto, "Love, Purity, and Fidelity" inscribed thereon, and adorned with a representation of Moses smiting the Rock, and the water gushing therefrom, with a group of Israelites in the background. The reverse is of blue satin.—The trimmings consist of a rich scarlet drapery, and heavy silver fringe; a richly carved eagle surmounting the flag staff. They are also finishing a banner of beautiful paintings, and elaborately trimmed with handsome fringe for the Owencock Division, No. 127, Sons of Temperance, Virginia—Instituted April 21, 1848. This banner is presented to the Division by the ladies, and will no doubt be highly prized by the membership.—*Sun.*

Church Improvement.—We understand that it is the intention of the Vestry of the Second Presbyterian Church, corner of East Baltimore and Lloyd streets, to remove the present edifice, and, in its stead, erect a magnificent Gothic building. The improvement, however, will not commence before spring.—*Argus.*

Extension of the Erie Railway.—The cars were yesterday to commence running directly to Corning, a distance of 301 miles from New York. Here the road connects with the Corning and Blossburg Railway, which extends into the coal mines of Tioga county, Pa.

Father Mathew left Richmond, Va., on the evening of the 26th, in the cars for Weldon, N. C., where he was to remain a day or two previous to extending his journey further South. He administered the pledge to 4 or 500, in Richmond.

The Family Circle.

The Eldest Daughter.

I always feel safe to do as you do, said a younger to her eldest sister!

What an acknowledgment of a sister's influence! How magnified her responsibility! how solemn her accouatability, if others will thus tread in her foot-steps!

My special object is to speak of the influence of the eldest daughter in the family. I once heard a mother who has been very successful in the education of her children, remark, that when she had trained the eldest daughter, and made her what she wished, she felt that the task of educating the others would be comparatively easy. Would that every mother so correctly estimated the influence of her elder children in the formation of the character of the younger! If this were the fact, would not the scenes of discord now witnessed in some families, be exchanged for those of love and harmony?

The eldest child of a family, especially if she be a daughter, usually enjoys peculiar privileges. Generally, her parents are less engrossed than ever after in family cares; and she is the special object of their solicitude, their instructions, their prayers. They delight in her society, procure for her the advantages hereafter to be shared by several; and as she advances in years, she is a prominent member of the family. Her parents confide in her, and they, to much greater extent, are her confidants, than those of her sisters at the same age.—There is a respectful familiarity on her part, which is never experienced by the others, especially in reference to her mother: for she confides to her mother what her sisters will confide only to her. A sort of dependence is placed upon her to reflect, matures her judgment, developes her power of mind: and thus her character is formed at an early age. What a helpmeet to her parents is she capable of being, in the education of her brothers and sisters.

Fidelity.—Never forsake a friend.—When enemies gather around—when sickness falls on the heart—when the world is dark and cheerless—it is the time to try true friendship. The heart that has been touched with the true gold will redouble its efforts, when the friend is sad and in trouble. Adversity tries real friendship. They who turn from the scene of distress, betray their hypocrisy, and proves that interest only moves them. If you have a friend who loves you—who has studied your interest and happiness—be sure to sustain him in adversity. Let him feel that his former kindness is appreciated—that his love was not throw away. Real fidelity may be rare, but it exists in the heart. Who has not seen and felt its power? They only deny its worth and power, who have never loved

a friend, or labored to make a friend happy. The good and the kind—the affectionate and the virtuous—see and feel the heavenly principle. They would sacrifice wealth and honor to promote the happiness of others; and in return they receive the reward of their love, by sympathising hearts and countless favor, when they have been brought low by disease or adversity.

HYMENEAL.

On the 12th ulto., by Rev. A. A. Reese, John Andrew Reese to Miss Anna Lavinia Bayley.

On the 27th ulto., at St. Vincent de Paul's Church, by Rev. Wm. D. Parsons, Owen O'Brien to Miss Elizabeth A., eldest daughter of the late B. I. Sanders. Esq.

On the 27th ulto., by Rev. Mr. Cullum, Henry Bailey, of Philadelphia, to Elizabeth Perry, of Baltimore.

On the 5th ulto., by Rev. John Murray, J. W. Mitchell to Georgianna Hyde.

On the 30th ulto., by Rev. T. B. Lemmon, Rev. Joseph S. Collins, of Alexandria, Va., to Mrs. Dorotha W. Mopps, of this city.

On the 30th ulto., by Rev. T. B. Lemon, Thos. Bosworth to Miss Julia Ann Anderson.

On the 27th ulto., by Rev. T. B. Lemon, Hezekiah Clocker to Caroline Levey.

At Syracuse, New York, on Monday, 24th ulto., by Rev. Dr. Gregory, Charles W. Spilcker to Fredericka R. Focke, both of this city.

DEATHS.

On the 30th ulto., William Glendy, aged 7 years 4 months and 23 days, son of Glendy and Isabella Stuart.

On Sunday Morning, 30th ulto., after a short illness, Mr. Thomas G. Hill, of this city.

On 29th ulto., Lloyd M., aged 15 years and 6 months, youngest son of the late Lloyd M., and M. Elmira Norris.

On 30th ulto., Eliza Jane Armons, second daughter of James and Susan Armons, in the 28th year of her age.

On the 30th ulto., Mary, youngest daughter of James and Mary E. Miller, aged 2 years 2 months and 9 days.

On the 24th ulto., Frances Hillen Howard, in the 13th year of her age.

On the 22d ulto., Elizabeth D. Cliffe, wife of Robert W. Cliffe.

On the 28th ulto., Edward, son of Charles H. and Margaret Ann Thompson, aged 18 months.

THE MARKETS.

TUESDAY, Jan. 1.—BEEF CATTLE.—There were offered at scales, yesterday, 930 head of beeves, about 550 of which were sold to city butchers and packers at prices ranging from 2 00 to $3 75 per 100 lbs. on the hoof, being equal to 4 00 a $7 25 net, and averaging $3 00 gross. 300 head were driven to other markets, and the balance remain unsold. Included in the number sold were 9 beeves, averaging 2,000 lbs., which sold at $4 60 gross. HOGS.—The market, today, was quite inactive. We quote them at 4 87 a $5 12 per 100 lbs., which is an advance. FLOUR.—Since our review of Saturday, there have been sales of 800 bbls. Howard street at $4 68¾, and to-day, 2,000 bbls. same at $4 75—market closing with a better feeling than has been manifested for some time. There has been but few transactions in City Mills; we note today sales of 1,000 bbls. at $4 75. GRAIN.—The market has been very lightly supplied this week, both of wheat and corn. Wheat has been fully maintained in prices; we quote prime reds at 98 cents to $1 03. Corn sold yesterday at 48 a 49 cents for white, and 52 a 53 for yellow. To-day, no sales worth reporting. Rye—Sales of Maryland at 55 a 59 cents. Oats 30 to 33 cents, according to quality.—COFFEE.—Holders to-day, have further advanced, on account of late intelligence from Rio Janeiro. The market there has advanced full two cents per lb. over last advices.

MRS. BRECK,
DRESS AND PELIESE MAKER, *Baltimore street*, three doors east of Front, is prepared to cut, fit and make any article of Ladies' or Children's Apparel, at short notice, and on very moderate terms. jan5 tf

NEVILLE JOHNSON,
WOOD ENGRAVER,
Fayette street, 3 doors East of the Bridge,
BALTIMORE.
Views of Buildings, Machinery, Heads of Newspapers, Frontispieces, Landscapes, Seals for Divisions and Associations Cotton Stamps, &c. executed in the first style of art, and at lowest prices.

PROTECTION FOR THE FEET.
LADIES' and MISSES' METALLIC INDIA RUBRER SHOES, of every variety, among which may be found BOOTEES, SANDELS, BUSKINS, GOSSAMERS and OVERSHOES, of every size; also, Nursing APRONS, Elastic HAIR TIES, Bathing CAPS, PARLOR BALLS, CHEST EXPANDERS, &c. TEETHING RINGS, for Infants. Also, a complete assortment of SILK, ALPACA, GINGHAM and COTTON, UMBRELLAS, some of which are made very light, expressly for Ladies use, all of which will be sold at the Lowest Prices.
ISAAC CORBETT & Co.,
India Rubber Warehouse,
No. 189, BALTIMORE-ST., (near Light)
dec29th And No. 53, (near Gay.)

FREDERICK L. GRAMMER,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
No. 2, South Front street, near Baltimore st.
BILLS OF SALE, DEEDS, LEASES, MORTGAGES, INSOLVENT and other papers carefully prepared.

WM. P. SPENCER'S
Wholesale and retail
FEATHER BED, MATTRESS & FURNITURE DEPOT,
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.
Always on hand and constantly manufacturing to order, the very best article of FEATHER BEDS, HAIR, MOSS, COTTON and HUSK MATTRESSES, Bed Comforts, Cushions, Bed Sackings, Cot Bedsteads, high and low post Bedsteads, Bureaus, Tables, Work Stands, &c. Also keeps a constant supply of Cane and Windsor Chairs, Rocking do., Childrens' do., and now in store a large supply of the best Blankets of all sizes. Feathers can be had in sacks from 30 pounds up to 50 pounds, all of the foregoing articles, the undersigned promises to sell to his city and country customers, either wholesale or retail, at prices that cannot fail to please, buying invariably for cash, and doing a cash business, he is enabled to sell at a small advance on the cost price.
Orders from the country attended to with fidelity and despatch.
N. B.—There is only ONE PRICE asked.
WM. P. SPENCER,
No. 35 S. Calvert st., Balto.

LOUIS BONSAL,
BOOK BINDER AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURER,
No. 125 Baltimore street, upstairs.
Constantly keeps on hand a large assortment of BLANK BOOKS, wholesale and retail. MACHINE RULING executed and all kinds Blank Books made to order Periodicals and old Books bound with punctuality on the most reasonable terms.

NURSERY!
WM. BAIN, at his Nursery, near the Toll Gate, on the Reisterstown road, is prepared to furnish at short notice any description of FRUIT TREES of a healthy and superior quality, at very low prices. Orders left at his residence, No. 172 PEARL-ST., Baltimore, will receive prompt attention.
☞-Grafting and Budding attended to personally. oc4-tt

LIME, BRICK, AND HORSE FEED.
The subscriber keeps constantly on hand LIME by the brl., hhd. or bushel, for exportation or city consumption. He also keeps HORSE FEED of the different kinds, such as Corn, Rye, Oats, Ship Stuff, Brown Stuff, Shorts, Midlings, Chopped Rye, Corn Meal and Hay by the bale, all of which he would be pleased to dispose of at fair prices.
THOS. TROTTON,
je2 *No 54 Buchanan's Wharf.*

BUTTER! BUTTER! BUTTER!
The undersigned having opened a BUTTER and MILK DEPOT, at No. 7 North High st., four doors N. of Baltimore street, are prepared to furnish those who may give them a call, with a pure and fresh article at market prices. As we are daily receiving fresh Butter and Eggs from the best Farms in Maryland and Pennsylvania, Dairies will be supplied regularly and on the most accommodating terms. Butter delivered in any part of the city at market prices.
jy15tf S. W. JONES & CO.

EVENING TUITION.
Instructions will be given to a limited number of young men during the ensuing season, in Mensuration, Algebra, Arithmetic, Book Keeping, Writing, English Grammar and English Composition, at the subscriber's Select English and Classical Academy, No. 1 NORTH EXETER STREET, between Baltimore and Pitt streets.
The use of Books, Pens, Ink, Paper and Light will be furnished WITHOUT CHARGE.
For particulars persons are requested to call, at any time during the day or evening, at the Academy. M. J. KERNEY.
oct20

ARIEL H. BROWN,
Has removed his establishment from 160 East Baltimore street to
No. 1 HOLLIDAY STREET,
First door from Baltimore,
Where he is prepared to manufacture
TRANSPARENT WINDOW SHADES, lettered store Shades, Signs, Banners, &c. Also, Cords, Tassels, Racks and Roller Ends and Trimmings of every variety.
N. B.—Keeps on hand a general assortment of Transparent Shades wholesale and retail, very low for cash. A. H. B.
ap.4,'49-9m

CHEAP FOR CASH.
JAMES YOUNG,
BOOK AND JOB PRINTER,
Corner Baltimore and Holliday streets,
BALTIMORE,
Is prepared to print in a neat style BOOKS, PAMPHLETS, CATALOGUES, CARDS, CHECKS, NOTES, BILL-HEADS, CIRCULARS, LABELS, HAND-BILLS, &c. &c.
ALSO—CONSTITUTIONS AND BY LAWS OF DIVISIONS, TEMPLES, UNIONS, SECTIONS AND SOCIETIES, NOTICES, &c., together with every description of PLAIN and FANCY PRINTING with COLORED INKS, BRONZES, &c., as correct, well, and cheap as any office in the city.
☞-Having recently purchased a *very superior* ADAM'S POWER PRESS, he is enabled to do large editions of work at short notice and on the most accommodating terms.
☞-CARDS printed on a superior Yankee Card Press very cheap.

E. A. GIBBS. H. C. SMITH.
GIBBS & SMITH,
No. 73 BALTIMORE STREET,
Opposite Bool's Auction, Baltimore,
Wholesale and retail manufacturers of Odd-Fellows, Masonic, Sons of Temperance, Red Men's and Druids'
REGALIA,
And continue manufacturing to order
BANNERS AND FLAGS
of every description, suitable for the different Orders and Societies.
Ladies' Dress Trimmings, Gimps, Fringes, Buttons, Cords and Tassels. oct.15.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.
W. G. GEKLER,
144 *Baltimore street*, 3 *doors East of Calvert*,
Has just received a beautiful assortment of PLAIN and FEATHER EDGED FANS, also Fancy Work Baskets of various patterns, with Buffalo Shell, Silver and other Tuck Combs; Buffalo Finetooth Combs, a new article; Hair Brushes of every variety, very cheap; Soaps, Cologne, Perfumery, Powders, Puffs, Pomatums, Silk Purses, Portmonnais, Suspenders, Ties, Jewelry, Gold Pencils, Silver Thimbles, Carpet Bags, Baskets, Toys and Fancy articles generally; all of which he will sell as cheap as the same can be had any where, and warranted to give satisfaction. TORTOISE SHELL COMBS made and repaired. je2

THE CHEAP BOOK STORE.
The subscribers have on hand, and manufacture to order, all kinds of BLANK BOOKS, suitable for the Order of Sons of Temperance, I. O. O. F., and for general use, which they will sell at from 25 to 30 per cent less than usual prices. They have also on hand a general assortment of BOOKS in all the various departments of Literature, viz: Theological, Medical, School and Miscellaneous, which they will sell at less prices than any other Book store in the city. Call at
J. W. BOND & CO'S
CHEAP BOOK AND PAPER STORE,
44 Baltimore-st., 4th door East of Frederick st.
N. B.—Sole Agents for the sale of Barings Lung Syrup of Naptha, the only certain cure for Coughs, Colds in the incipient stages of Consumption. m.24,'48-1y

DR. ROBERTS'
COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS,
The best and cheapest family Medicine in the world, an Alterative, Tonic, Diuretic, and mild Cathartic. Price 31¼ cents per box, containing 50 Pills.
The great superiority of "ROBERTS' COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS" over all other preparations of Sarsaparilla and Pills, is the concentrated form and purity of the extract, which, being combined with other vegetable extracts, renders them the most purifying of all medicines.
The peculiar virtues of the Sarsaparilla root have for a long time attracted the attention of the medical profession and the public, and great interest has been directed to the development of its medical properties; various syrups, tinctures and decoctions have been prepared from it, all of which have been found to contain little or none of the valuable properties of the root. Medical men are aware how slightly the root yields its virtues by maceration in water, and the impossibility of retaining it when prepared in alcohol. Hence the great value of the solid extract of which these Pills are prepared. One box of the Compound Sarsaparilla Pills contains more of the Sarsaparilla than is contained in two bottles of the syrups sold.
The proprietor experimented for several years to obtain from the root a solid extract, which should possess all its valuable properties in the most concentrated form, which he combined in the form of Pills, and has used them in his practice with the most astonishing success; and at the suggestion of many friends, he now offers them to the public at a price which makes them the cheapest medicine in the world, with the full assurance that they will be found to be the best medicine ever prepared.
The Compound Sarsaparilla Pills are used for the permanent cure of those diseases which arise from an impure state of the blood, and morbid secretions of the liver and stomach, viz: Erysipelas, Scrofula or King's Evil, Ulcers, Scald Head, obstinate Cutaneous Eruptions, Blotches, Boils, Pimples, Sore, Weak or Inflamed Eyes, Glandular Swellings, Rheumatic Affections, Pains in the Bones and Joints, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Asthma, Diarrhœa and Dysentery, Coughs, Colds, Consumption, when caused by capillary obstructions of the lungs in persons of scrofulous constitutions, Inflammation of the Lungs, Influenza, Indigestion, Headache, Jaundice, Chill Fevers, and Fevers in general, general and nervous debility, and diseases arising from an injudicious use of mercury, and whenever medicine is required to invigorate and purify the system.
They are a purely vegetable compound and may be used by persons of all ages. They are pleasant to the palate, and produce no nausea, uneasiness or griping in their operation. Hundreds of certificates could be given of those who have used them with great benefit. Purchasers will be particular to ask for "DR. ROBERTS' COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS," and observe that the green wrapper on each box has a facsimile of the signature of *Jos. Roberts, M. D.*, and to purchase none others.
All applications for agencies, and letters on the subject of the medicine, must be addressed, post paid, to C. P. FAY, New York city, General Agent for the United States, British and West India Provinces. Depot 165 Chamber street, N. Y. For sale, wholesale and retail, by J. W. BOND & CO.
44 Baltimore-st., Baltimore, Md.
Also by J. Stansbury, Annapolis; A. Henderson, Frederick; Boyd & Bro., Hagerstown; C. W White, Cumberland. je2

MRS. CROMWELL'S
BOARDING HOUSE,
No. 27 BALTIMORE-ST.,
The house occupied by the subscriber is large and comfortable, in a good location to suit the convenience of business men. The terms are moderate, and board can be obtained for a year, month, week or day. sep.27,'48-tf

OBSERVE THIS.

Gentlemen are notified that WHITMARSH, 98 Baltimore st., has prepared and ready for sale, a choice assortment of FALL and WINTER Style HATS, which for beauty and shape and finish cannot be excelled.
Special notice is requested to his Excelsior Mole-skin Hat for $3.00. sept 27,'48-tf

WILSON & CO.
Have taken the store under the SONS OF TEMPERANCE TEMPLE, opposite Odd-Fellows' Hall, Gay street, and made extensive arrangements for the manufacture of
REGALIA
of every description. They are prepared to furnish, wholesale and retail, Sons and Daughters of Temperance, Templars, Cadets, Odd-Fellows, Red Men's and Rechabite's Regalia.
Also, Banners, Emblems, Sashes, Batons, Gavels, and Staffs of office.
Individuals or associations forwarding their orders, may depend on their goods being manufactured of good materials and in the best manner, and at the very lowest prices.
All orders promptly attended to, address
WILSON & CO.,
mar.21,'49 *Temple, Gay-st.*
Members of the I. O. O. F., or Encampments, in the District of Columbia, wanting Regalia, can get all information and their wants supplied by handing their orders to Bro. L. A. Gobright, G. P., who has kindly consented to receive and forward any orders intended for this establishment. WILSON & Co.

NO HUMBUGERY.
PILES cured in a few hours by the application of CLIFT'S LINAMENT.
Messrs. Editors:—I have witnessed the most astonishing cures within a few days of several respectable gentlemen, who had long been afflicted with the *Piles*. One was a Mr. Horze, (of thirty years standing,) residing in South Charles street, west side, two doors south of Hamburg st.; another was Mr. Samuel James, No. 296 South Charles-st.; and the third, Mr. Joseph Floyd, in the southern part of the city. Knowing Mr. Clift personally, and believing him worthy the confidence of the people, we ask the afflicted to call at his residence, *No. 286 S. Charles-st.* and satisfy themselves. Mr. Clift can obtain hundreds to certify to his moral and religious standing in the city of Baltimore, and on the Eastern Shore of Maryland.
A FRIEND TO THE AFFLICTED

CUPPING, LEECHING AND BLEEDING.
The subscriber would most respectfully inform the physicians and the public in general, that he has removed from his former residence, corner of East Pratt and Eden streets, to
No. 23 EAST BALTIMORE STREET,
between High and Front streets, the stand recently occupied by J. C. Petherbridge, as a Dentist and Cupper and Leecher, where he intends to conduct the business of CUPPING, LEECHING AND BLEEDING, and from an experience of nearly twenty years, and from the fact of his keeping always on hand the very best EUROPEAN LEECHES, he flatters himself that he will give universal satisfaction to the physicians and his friends residing in East Baltimore. He would return his sincere and heartfelt thanks for the very liberal patronage he has received from them, and would most respectfully inform them that having disengaged himself from the Drug business, he will be enabled to give his entire attention to all orders that they may be pleased to favor him with, by night or day.
GEORGE W. TUCKER.
LEECHES for sale, wholesale and retail
je28tf

FACTS WORTHY CONSIDERATION
CONCERNING THE CURE OF DISEASES.
First.—Dr. MASSEY has proved conclusively that ACUTE and CHRONIC diseases of nearly every character *can be radically cured*. His failures to cure with such as have given him a fair trial, in accordance with his printed regulations, not averaging THREE to the hundred, in at least THREE THOUSAND cases treated in Baltimore alone, of which number are many citizens of the highest standing and influence, both male and female.
Secondly.—The annals of medical science do not furnish a single more remarkable case of *immediate* and *complete* RESTORATION TO HEALTH than many Dr. M. has effected, *which have been witnessed by influential citizens*, yet he has never given them publicity through the public prints. He preferred that FACTS should speak (as they have done) their most impressive language, for "*facts must and will stand.*"
Thirdly.—Dr. Massey employs *chiefly GALVANISM* (*without shocks*) He places little reliance on the virtues of a mere Galvanic Battery, but uses the current as a *vehicle* for the transmission of a remedy, and as a motive power by which he regulates the VASCULAR system, and controls the action of the vital forces, in most respects similar to the artizan who adapts the power of STEAM to suit his various purposes; and hence the patient can derive all the benefit of a constitutional remedy, without having its crude material thrown into the system. Office and residence,
74 LEXINGTON-ST.,
west of Charles-st.
N. B.—The Ladies' apartment suitably furnished for their comfort, and strictly private.
aug.18,'49

The Poet.

For the Monumental Fountain.

AN ACROSTIC.

Mid castles and columns and temples of yore,
Our monument rises with banner unfurled—
Nor higher, nor prouder has ever arose
Under heaven, a shaft, for the joy of the world.
Mid fountains and flowers reposes its base,
Enveloped in sunlight its summit aspires,
Nor trace of decay shall disfigure its walls,
Till wreathed with the flames of eternity's fires.
Aloft let the eye of the victim be turned,
Like children of Israel the serpent to view;
For roseate morning shall flash o'er the night—
O, victim, rejoice! there's salvation for you,
Unfettered, go walk among glories of earth.
Nor fail to exult in a transport of bliss—
The mnsic of nature regains its lost charms,
And friendship rewakens the spell of her kiss,
Inspiring the soul with extatic delight,
Nativity claiming with beings of light.

Washington, D. C. T. W. T.

Humorous.

A Tar taken aback.—The *Iron Man*, of last week, tells an excellent joke of a jolly tar who entered the grand music saloon of a piano store, a few evenings since, and throwing down a half eagle called for some 'grub.'

'Grub!' echoed the polite attendant.

'Aye! aye! young man. Soft Tack and Fresh Tommy, be quick about it,' throwing himself upon a music stool, which, revolving quickly, made him spring up in astonishment.

'Soft Tack and Fresh Tommy,' unhesitatingly iterated the shopman who naturally supposed his customer demented.

'Certainly,—can't you understand? Some bread and beef.'

"Bread and beef, sir! We don't keep an eating house.'

'You don't, ah? What are you doing then with all those nicely arranged chests?' pointing to the double row of Chickering's 'Grand Actions,' ranged along the almost endless wareroom.

'Those are Pianos!"

'Peannoes!' now in turn echoed the astonished tar. 'Shiver my timbers if I didn't think they were bread lockers!' and over he went towards Davy Gibbs.

Predestination.—"Do you believe in predestination?" said the Captain of a Mississippi steamer to a Calvinistic clergyman who happened to be traveling with him.

"Certainly."

"And you also believe that what is to be, will be?"

"Certainly."

"Well, I am glad to hear it."

"Why?"

"Because, I intend to pass that boat ahead in fifteen consecutive minutes, if there be any virtue in pine knots and loaded safety valves. So don't be alarmed, for if the bilers ain't to burst, they won't."

Here the divine commenced putting on his hat, and began to look very much like backing out, which the Captain seeing, he observed—

"I thought you believed in predestination, and that what is to be, will be."

"So I do, but I prefer being a little nearer the stern, when it takes place."

☞"Bob, where is the state of Matrimony? "It is one of the United States. It is bounded by hugging and kissing on one side, and cradles and babies on the other. Its chief products are population, broomsticks, and staying out o' nights. It was discovered by Adam and Eve, while trying to find a northwest passage out of Paradise. The climate is rather sultry, till you pass the tropics of house keeping, when equally weather commonly set in with sufficient power to keep all hands a cool as cucumbers. For the principal road leading to this interesting state, consult the first pair of blue eyes you run against!"

In the wrong Bed.—'Landlord, (hiccup) I don't think I'll stop here, (hiccup) any longer.—Your beds are roomy (hiccup enough, (hiccup) but they are so lumpy (hiccup) a fellow feels chawed up rather than refreshed by sleeping on them.' These remarks rather astonished the keeper of one of our hotels the other morning, till he discovered that his guest had mistaken a bed of anthracite, for bed No. 20—in other words, the coal bed for a couch bedstead. For bewildering people, that gin and sugar has a great deal to answer for.

BENJAMIN WASKEY'S

Wholesale and retail CHAIR MANUFACTORY, No. 41 South street, 4 doors south of the Exchange, and 26 East Lombard street, near High, is prepared to furnish Sons of Temperance, Odd-Fellows, Red Men, Rechabites, and all other societies with SETTEES, OFFICERS' CHAIRS and all others kinds of Chairs, at a reduced price; also Cabinet Furniture, Feather Beds, Mattresses, &c., very low for cash. All orders from the country or otherwise will be promptly attended to.

Old Chairs repaired and painted on moderate terms. de 15.

Directory.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

OFFICERS OF THE GRAND DIVISION.
EDWIN WILMER, G. W. P.
WM. P. SPENCER, G. W. A.
WM. H. GOBRIGHT, G. S.
JAMES YOUNG, G. T.
REV. WM. C. POOLE, G. Chap.
HENRY C. SMITH, G. Con.
JOHN DUTTON, G. Sen.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.

(Date.)

The undersigned, inhabitants of ——, believing the Order of the Sons of Temperance to be well calculated to extend the blessings of total abstinence, and promote the general welfare of mankind, respectfully petition the Grand Division of the State of Maryland to grant us a charter to open a new Division, to be called the —— Division, No. —, Sons of Temperance, of the State of Maryland, to be located in ——, and under your jurisdiction.

We pledge ourselves, individually and collectively, to be governed by the rules and usages of said Grand Division, and also, by those of the National Division.

Euclosed is the charter fee, $6.

It must, also, be stated whether the applicants are members of the Order or not, if they are, of what Division. To be directed to the Grand Scribe, free of postage.

TEMPLE.

BALTIMORE DIVISION, No. 1,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
THOMAS GREEN, W. P.
HENRY BLAIR, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

MARYLAND DIVISION, No. 2,
Meets every Friday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
THOMAS MACCUBBIN, W. P.
REUBEN CHAMBERLAIN, R. S. jan.17,'48-1y

MOUNT VERNON DIVISION, No. 4,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
CHRISTIAN BARTHE, W. P.
JAS. W. COTTRELL, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

NEPTUNE DIVISION. No. 7,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN R. SIMPSON, W. P.
JOSIAH CLIFF, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

FRANKLIN DIVISION, No. 8,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN L. MARSHALL, W. P.
SETH SMITH, JR., R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

MARION DIVISION, No. 19,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
A. W. GOLDSBOROUGH, W. P.
ABR'M. CROCKER, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

PURITY DIVISION, No. 31,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN RUTTER, W. P.
W. P. HULTZ, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

ARMITAGE HALL.

LAFAYETTE DIVISION, No. 6,
Meets every Tuesday evening at Armitage Hall, North Paca street, at 7 o'clock.
WM. A. WYSONG, W. P.
D. A. HOLLINGSHEAD, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

EUTAW DIVISION, No. 23,
Meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock, at Armitage Hall, Paca street, near Fayette.
JAMES STANDIFORD, W. P.
W. M. BRANT, R. S. feb.14-1y

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR DIVISION, No. 34,
Meets every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, at Armitage Hall, Paca street, near Fayette.
AQUILLA GILBERT, W. P.
JOSEPH A. THOMAS, R. S. feb.14,'48-1y

HOWARD HALL.

HOWARD DIVISION, No. 3,
Meets every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock, at Howard Hall, corner of Broadway and Eastern avenue. ELBERT WOLF, W. P.
JACOB YRISLEY, R. S. decl-1y*

TEMPERANCE SOCIETIES.

MARION HALL.

MARION TOTAL ABSTINENCE SOCIETY
Meets every Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, and every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, at their Hall, Ensor street.

PLEDGE.

We, whose names are annexed, do pledge ourselves as gentlemen, that we will not drink any spirituous or malt liquors, wine or cider, and we will also use our influence to prevent others. jan.17,'49-1y

I. O. OF RECHABITES.

TEMPERANCE, FORTITUDE AND JUSTICE.
OFFICERS COLUMBIA DISTRICT TENT, No 24.
MICHAEL FRENCH, Washington, P. D. C. R.
JOHN BOLGIANO, Baltimore, D. C. R.
WM. B. MAGRUDER, Washington, D. D. R.
ANDREW J. BANDEL, Baltimore, D. R. S.
EDWARD A. SLIGER, Baltimore, D. F. S.
JOHN MILLS, Washington, D. T.
ABRAHAM HYAM, Baltimore, D. L.
EDWARD SPEAKES, Washington, D. G.
GEORGE W. BEALL, Georgetown, D. Chap.

RECHABITE'S PLEDGE.

I hereby declare that I will abstain from all intoxicating liquors, and will not give nor offer them to others, except in religious ordinances, or when prescribed in good faith, by a medical practitioner—I will not engage in the traffic of them, and in all suitable ways will discountenance the use, manufacture and sale of them; and to utmost of my power, I will endeavor to spreak the principle of abstinence from all intoxicating liquors.

QUALIFICATIONS FOR MEMBERSHIP.

Persons of good moral character, free from all bodily disease or infirmity, that would tend to make them burthensome to the Order, not under the age of eighteen, and who shall have signed the pledge of total abstinence from all intoxicating drinks, shall be eligible to membership.

Primary Tents shall be composed of not less than ten members. Persons petitioning for a Tent charter, will send their application to either of the officers of the District Tent.

FORM OF APPLICATION.

To the Officers and Members of Columbia District Tent, No. 24, I. O. of R.

The undersigned, residents of ——, believing that the INDEPENDENT ORDER OF RECHABITES is well calculated to promote the interests of the Temperance cause, and contribute to the general welfare of mankind, respectfully present this, their petition, to your Honorable Body to grant them a charter to organize a new Tent, to be hailed by the title of —— Tent, No. —, I. O. of R., to be located in ——, and under the jurisdiction of your body.

We do pledge ourselves, severally and collectively, to be governed by the General Laws and Usages of the Order, and the By-Laws of your Honorable Body.

Enclosed is the sum of $10, being the amount of charter fee.

RECHABITE HALL.

MOUNT VERNON TENT, No. 203,
Meets every Thursday evening at Rechabite Hall, on C. street, Washington, D. C.
B. F. DUVALL, C. R.
DANIEL CAMPBELL, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

GEORGE WASHINGTON TENT, No. 265,
Meets every Monday evening at Rechabite Hall, Washington, D. C., at 7 o'clock.
JOHN J. MULLOY, C. R.
JOHN W. CONNELL, R. S. feb.7,'49-1y

ODD-FELLOWS' HALL.

POTOMAC TENT, No. 290,
Meets every Monday evening at Odd-Fellows' Hall, 1st Ward, Washington, D. C.
CHARLES M. SKIPPON, C. R.
JOSEPH B. MOORE, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

HEBER TENT, No. 298,
Meets every —— evening at Odd-Fellows' Hall, Georgetown, D. C.
WM. CLAYBAUGH, C. R.
THOS. ORME, R. S. aug.25'49-1y

EAGLE TENT, No. 299,
Meets every Tuesday evening at Odd Fellows' Hall, Navy Yard, Washington, D. C., at 7 o'clock.
ALEXANDER CROP, C. R.
DANIEL KLEISS, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

TEMPLE.

MONUMENTAL TENT, No. 294,
Meets every Wednesday evening in the Temple, North Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JAMES COBURN, C. R.
SAMUEL OLIVER, R. S. jan 10,'49-1y

STEVENSON ARCHER TENT, No. 296,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JAMES GARLAND, C. R.
HENRY D. NORRIS, R. S. jan.17,'49-1y

POWHATTAN HALL.

HOWARD TENT, No. 297,
Meets every Thursday evening at Powhattan Hall, S. E. corner of Bond and Pratt streets, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN TROTTON, C. R.
FREDERICK KLEIN, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

AMERICAN MECHANICS.

MECHANICS' HALL.

BALTIMORE COUNCIL, No. 1.
Stated meetings of Baltimore Council, No. 1, O. of U. A. M., are held on Tuesday evenings at Mechanics' Hall, corner of Baltimore and Frederick-sts.
JOHN CLARK, C.
W. W. MEEKS, R. S. oct.11,'48-1y

MONUMENTAL COUNCIL, No. 2.
A stated meeting of Monumental Council, No. 2, O. of U. A. M., will be held on Wednesday evening at Mechanics' Hall, corner of Baltimore and Frederick-sts.
J. R. LOANE, C.
H. L. SIMPSON, R. S. oct.11,'48-1y

WASHINGTON COUNCIL, No. 3.
A stated meeting of Washington Council, No. 3, O. of U. A. M., will be held on Friday evenings at Mechanic's Hall, corner of Frederick and Baltimore streets.
J. W. HOLDEN, C.
SOLOMON FOGLER, R. S. oct.11,'48-1y.

GOOD SAMARITAN HALL.

JACKSON COUNCIL, No. 4,
Meets every Thursday evening at Good Samaritan Hall, corner of Montgomery and Hanover streets, at 7 o'clock. The members of the Council are requested to be punctual in their attendance.
C. W. HEWES, C.
F. W. CUSHING, R. S. oct.4,'49-tf

SONS OF LIBERTY.

WASHINGTON CAMP, No. 1,
Meets every Friday evening at Sons of Liberty Hall, No. 214 Baltimore street, over Sadtler's store, near Charles street.
ISOM EATON, W. C.
JOHN C. MEREDITH, R. S. aug.18-1y

BALTIMORE CAMP, No. 4.
Meets every Tuesday evening, at their Hall, Baltimore street, over Sadtler's store, a few doors East of Charles street.
THOMAS JAMESON, W. C.
THOS. TURNER, S. jy28-1y

DAUGHTERS OF TEMPERANCE.

OFFICERS.
MRS. MARY HAMPSON, G. P. S.
MRS. REBECCA HESS, G. S. A.
MISS SARAH BALL, G. S. S.
MRS. OCTAVIA MOODY, G. S. T.
MISS MARIANNE KING, G. S. C.
MRS. ELIZABETH LEEKE, G. S. Chap.
MRS. JULIA A. BROWN, G. S. G.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.

Applications to open new Unions must be signed by at least eleven persons, who must be ladies of good reputation and standing in the community.

(Date.)

The undersigned, inhabitants of ——, believing the Order of the Daughters of Temperance to be well calculated to extend the blessings of total abstinence, and promote the general welfare of mankind, respectfully petition the Grand Union of the State of Maryland to grant them a charter to open a new Union, to be called the —— Union, No. —, Daughters of Temperance, be to located in ——, and under your jurisdiction.

"We pledge ourselves, individually and collectively, to be governed by the rules and usages of said Grand Union.

"Enclosed is the charter fee, $5.

"It must be stated whether the applicants are members of the Order or not, if they are, of what Union, directed, free of postage, to the Grand Sister Scribe."

TEMPLE OF HONOR.

TEMPLE.

SILOAM TEMPLE OF HONOR, No. 1,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, North Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
N. BREWER, W. C. T.
E. W. DAVIES, W. R. dec.27,'48-1y

MT. HOREB TEMPLE OF HONOR, No. 7'
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock, in room No. 1.
J. R. MERRICK, W. C. T.
WM. R. GREEN, W. R. dec 20,'48-1y

JERUSALEM TEMPLE OF HONOR, No.
Meets every Friday evening, at 7 o'clock, at the Temple, in North Gay street. The members are urgently solicited to attend, as there is business of great importance before the Temple.
JOHN R SIMPSON, W. C. T.
N. ROBINSON, W. R. oct.4,'48.tf

ARMITAGE HALL.

WESTERN STAR TEMPLE OF HONOR
Meets every Wednesday evening at Armitage Hall, North Paca street, at 7 o'clock.
B. F. HAINES, W. C. T.
GEO. R. AISQUITH, W. R.

JAMES YOUNG,
BOOK AND JOB PRINTER
Corner of Baltimore and Holliday streets,
BALTIMORE.

MONUMENTAL FOUNTAIN.

AND TEMPERANCE BANNER.

Devoted to Temperance, Pure Literature, Morality, Education and General Intelligence.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY JAMES YOUNG, CORNER OF BALTIMORE AND HOLLIDAY STREETS.

VOL. II—No. 36. BALTIMORE, SATURDAY, JANUARY 12, 1850. NEW SERIES—No. 10.

ENOCH PRATT BALTO. FREE LIBRARY

Choice Literature.

For the Monumental Fountain.

REVERIES.

God gives us love. Something to love
He lends us; but, when love is grown
To ripeness, that on which it throve
Falls off, and love is left alone.—*Tennyson.*

Sad my soul to-night
Broodeth on the past, aweary,
Waking joy's sweet, fleeting visions,
In my musings.

In the night's dim watch,
List I to Time's solemn footsteps,
Echoing through my heart's lone chambers,
As he passes.

Like a spirit's voice,
Dreary sounds the wind of Winter,
Breathing round my narrow casement
Mournful music.

Memories of old love,
Ghost-like, rise up in my fancy,
Mocking the chill, lonely present
With their brightness.

Whither hath she gone,
Whom I once did love so wildly,—
Maiden fairer than the rainbow
Glows at evening?—

She in whom was met
All the grace I long had sighed for,
And in whose eyes shone a splendor,—
Lovely,—wondrous.

They my soul did teach
How to love her,—love forever,
Though I nevermore may see her
This side heaven.

Through the mist of time,
With a never-dying beauty,
Star-like, still their spirit-radiance
Gleams upon me.

Still her voice I hear,
Like a far-off tone of sweetness,
O'er the gulf that lies between us,
Faintly floating

As the rainbow fades
When Sol sinks beyond the mountains,
Hope, in gloomy darkness fled, too,
When she left me.

Many songs I sung,—
Sung in praise of her, all peerless
'Mid the stars of earth, as Luna
'Mid the planets.

Even now they drift
On the current of my musings,
Like the fragments of a shipwreck
On the ocean;

Where no moon, nor stars,
Nor a friendly beacon, flashing,
Lights the far and wide extending
Desolation.

Thus it is my soul
Feels to-night so faint and weary,
While I hear the "tongue of midnight"
Speaking loudly,—

Telling how the hours,
As they glide away, still bear her
Farther in the past's vast regions,—
Ah, how distant!

W. L. SHOEMAKER.

Georgetown, D. C.

For the Monumental Fountain.

A TRUE SKETCH.

BY E——.

"Oh my God, have mercy on me and my poor little Babes!!"

Such was the midnight cry of anguish wrung from the breaking heart of a wife and mother not long since, as she lay stretched beside the senseless form of her once honored and still deeply loved husband.

Married some five years since with every prospect of well doing. Rich in the world's esteem, respected in his family and almost deified by his loving wife, Henry —— gave promise of as happy a career as ever fell to the lot of man.

His new made bride believed him all perfection, and often with tears of gratitude would express her wonder, why she should have been so peculiarly favored in the partner of her choice. But alas! an opening occurred of an apparently favorable nature as regarded his advancement in business, and a change of location together with seemingly increased prosperity, brought about a cluster of *choice friends*, evening frequenters of taverns and oyster saloons and soon he became drawn into irregularities and nightly gatherings. His habits altered; from being the affectionate son, husband, father, and chief, he grew querulous, dissatisfied, hasty, ill humored and reckless. Indolence and indifferent health began to affect his prosperity, and vile oaths and swearings, unknown in earlier times were now mere household words with him. Late hours followed as a matter of course, and when sadly warned of the evil tendency of his ways, by his almost heart broken wife, it was no uncommon thing for him to vilely curse and threaten the unfortunate woman, who with two lovely and interesting young children, felt herself a wife no longer, at least in the more elevated sense of the word. It had been no uncommon occurrence for —— to return home from his business (which by the way was too often a mere excuse for absence from home) in a state of complete intoxication; and though afterwards he would be full of promises, and contrition, all would give way to the first temptation. Poor Amy! she was possessed of a keen penetration and a great deal of refinement of character, and the reflection that she was to look upon herself in her future career, as the mere creature of his physical wants, with an unfilled heart, and companionless home, was indeed a bitter cup to drain. But so she feared it would be; and as she lay wakefully in the midnight hour, tears of blighted hopes and crushed anticipations stealing from her unclosed eyes, the dark future of a disgraceful poverty, stood out like some fell spirit to scare her troubled soul. Her children pining in discomfort and want, herself a spiritless, forlorn miserable wife. All the enjoyments once within their grasp, sacrificed at the shrine of a remorseless intemperance. These agonizing and fearful pictures it was, which wrung from her beating heart the words at the commencement of our sketch, "Oh my God, have mercy upon me!" Such is a slight memorial of one, who is even now stalking on to the dread "grave of morality and virtue," and who shall tell a few short years from now, where that poor family may be. Oh be warned in time. Arrest thy progress, poor slave of the wine cup. Arouse from thy sleep and be once more a man. Pause, ere thou art for ever lost. Dear brother mortal. plant down thy foot on the altar of Temperance, and there let it rest and incline thee to become yet once again "The Son" under whose beams so many household flowers will bloom in sweetness, purity, and affection, but deprived of which the light of *thy* mental powers will fade, droop, and die in the darkening cloud of wretchedness and woe.

Washington, D. C.

For the Monumental Fountain.

OFFICE OF PARENTS.

Though always disposed to give children their own choice of amusements, that do not partake of a really rude or rowdy nature, yet we have not failed to perceive, in our city, a great deal of looseness and even roguery among them; and there are but few who do *not* perceive this, inasmuch as Baltimore has earned a considerable degree of notariety for wayward boys. An idea seems to prevail among the old folk, that "children should be allowed to enjoy themselves to their hearts' content"—but the truth is, they are allowed to carry this privilege beyond the pale of respect for others, and hereon depend the long series of acts that make their amusement both unpleasant and annoying to those who come in their way. In other cities, children are obliged to conform with the rules of propriety, while in the streets, as much as adults, and we know not why it should not be the case here. We distinctly remember the very first day of our coming to Baltimore, to have noticed the recklessness of its boys and youth; and not then alone, but many times since, have we been grieved to witness, in so many of them, that degree of depravity which is found too often to precede lives of wretchedness and crime.

Viewing the fact of which we speak, how powerfully does the office of parents appear to present itself to our contemplation! It will be found no excuse for them, we believe, if ever their "deeds done in the body" are judged, that they were blind to the faults of their children from affection for them. It will be found no excuse, that in forming their childish hearts they left them imperfect, hard, and estranged to kindness. Centuries after they are laid in the cold earth and have "resolved to earth again," will the deeds proceeding from the traits of character that they permitted, yea, created in the hearts of their children, be entered on the Everlasting Book, that notes the course of man and time, to their accounts. Oh, that parents would consider what mountains of responsibility rest upon their shoulders, in the training of their children! The world's reformers are but pigmies, in power, to them; and they are Titans to all the rest of mankind, in regenerating society! Titans, but careless, sleeping Titans, on the great battle-field of Truth and Error. T.

THE BAY OF THE DEPARTED.

A BRETON LEGEND.

"——She said, and wept,
Oh, night foreboding sorrow!
Oh, night of wo!" she said and wept,
'But more I dread the morrow.'"
Sir Gilbert Elliot.

The rolling waters, that foam and break on the rude coast af Brittany, nowhere present to mariners more terrors than they do in this wild bay, and unwillingly do they seek its inhospitable shelter; most rife are the truths and legends that the Breton peasant dilates upon, of the mishaps of the ill-fated bay; and Eugene Sue has made this coast the scene of his best maritime novels. M. Souvestre has also with remarkable spirit and care given all the historical associations of the coast; whilst M. Costello has penned some graphic sketches of the neighboring country. Wild as the scenery is, still are the peasants of Brittany wilder; they abound in the peculiar mixture of religion and superstition that we find in a peasantry whose country is little frequented. Standing out of the beaten track, their priests are their only instructors, and their legends their only history; whilst they date from some important local event to mark their epochs; every thing is *colour-locale* with them; and tourists would discover in this wild tract of country a race as primitive as could be found in any part of the world. It is strange how superstition still lingers where education is not encouraged; and the Breton peasant troubles little the knowledge that does not tend to improve his cattle and his farm; he lives almost out of the world, and cares little for it. We remember some short time since looking down upon the foaming waters of the Bay of the Departed, and being wished the usual *Bon jour* by a youth in the dress that betokened a future priest. He was from the peasant class, and the education he received to enable him to enter the priesthood, somewhat enlarged a mind not perhaps of the most intellectual order; still he interested us much in the course of his conversation, from the store of associations with which he invested each spot. Superstition clung firmly to all his narratives, and he certainly gave credence himself to the mystery with which each was invested.

"Look," said he, pointing to a village down in the bay, the name of which, if we remember rightly, was St. Ounelph; "do you see the little white cottage that crests the rock?—it has its legend. It is now about fifty years since that a vessel, a small trading sloop, anchored at some distance off; she

was from the South—a Bordeaux trader—and her captain was as brave and gallant a sailor as ever ran a vessel through the dangers of the perilous coast. He had landed from his boat one day in the harbor of the little town you see just beyond the farthest white promontory, and was wending his way beyond the town, when a cry for help attracted his attention. He rushed to the spot, and perceived two ruffians, who, having already robbed their victim, were adding to it ill-usage; the captain soon came to the rescue, but the ruffians seemed little inclined to give up their prey, and maintained for some time as vigorous a defence as the captain had shown boldness and alacrity in the attack. The noise, however, frightened the ruffians, and dealing forth a heavy parting blow from behind, they felled the captain to the earth, and then fled.

"The captain was stunned by the blow, but soon somewhat recovered his consciousness, and perceived by the indistinct light of the evening that he was raised up by a young woman clothed entirely in white, and whose delicacy of complexion and slender form betokened her not one of the peasantry; she watchod the captain with much anxiety, and the eloquence of her looks told but too plainly that it was the person in whose behalf he had received the wound. He was about to speak, but she pressed her finger to her lips in token of silence, and gently placing his head against a projecting stone, she looked around for assistance. This was not far off, as some persons returning from a neighboring *Patron* were seen advancing. The girl looked towards them, and suddenly sprung behind a tree, concealing herself, yet watching their movements. The persons were attracted by the captain, and seeing his position, and conjecturing somewhat the state of the case, bore him off to a neighboring cottage, where the village Esculapius was soon in attendance, and administered his remedies. The fever, however, caused by the wound left him little rest, and long after the simple cottagers, to whose dwelling he had been taken, had retired for the night, he lay in all the violence of fever, the drugs affording him no mitigation of pain. He thus lay, and fancied the night must have been more than half spent, when he perceived the latch of the outer door was raised; the door slowly opened, and the same figure in white that he had before seen entered the room. His curiosity was excited, and he lay still, as though asleep. The figure approached the bedside, and taking a chair beside the bed, looked at him with deep anxiety; she then took his hand, and perceived the fever that raged, looked despondingly on his countenance, and pressed her hand upon his forehead. She then took from the folds of her gown a small phial, and allowed two or three drops of some liquid to fall upon his lips. What more passed he knew not, for soon it seemed as if the fever were suddenly stayed, and he sunk into a deep slumber. In the morning he awoke better, and the village Esculapius was in raptures at the amendment of his patient. The captain looked anxiously at all who entered, but there was no one who at all answered to his previous night's adventure. What could it mean? Should he ask? No—he would see what the following night would produce. The night came again, and with it the usual accession of fever, and most anxiously did he watch the hours as they passed until the time should arrive for the figure in white again to enter. As nearly as he could conjecture, at the same hour the door again opened, the same circumstances took place—save that the figure seemed better pleased with the state of the patient, and again pouring the drops of liquid on his lips, he soon sunk into a refreshing slumber, and the ensuing morning found him so much better as to excite the astonishment of the villagers, and especially the doctor himself. The captain, however, cut short the doctor's eulogium upon the merit of his drugs, by at once avowing he had not taken them; and moreover, that his mediciner had been a figure in white; and who that figure was he particularly wished to know. At his recital of the previous night's events, the villagers fell back in horror—the doctor bestowed a shrug of contempt,—and it was only after some trouble, that he could learn that he had been visited by the witch of the Bay of the Departed, who, or what she was, none could say. She culled herbs by night, and wandered both by day and night on the wild rocks and precipices of the neighborhood. Her abode was the cottage that overlooked the bay, and an elderly woman her only companion. She could raise storms, or subdue them; she dealt in the art of magic, and it was considered an evil day for those who crossed her path. The captain smiled; but rhe villagers rather shrank from him in hortor at his incredulity.

The recovery of the captain was rapid; his vision, however, came not again, and urgent business with his vessel took him from the coast. It was not until months afterwards, when the dark days of November shed their gloom over everything, that the captain once more found himself anchored off the Bay of the Departed.

His freight was soon landed, and a fresh cargo deposited on board in exchange for the wines of Bordeaux; the captain was anxiously looking forward to the time of his departure; not a breath of wind, however, favored him: the sails hung listlessly; scarce flapping against the sides of the mast. Seeking the shore to pass away a few hours, and think over the adventures of his previous voyage, until there was a prospect of change, chance led him towards the high crags that overlook the Bay of the Departed. He was intently gazing through the gloom to see if he could perceive any likelihood of the wind rising and dispelling the mist, and at times glancing at his vessel with all a sailor's admiration of his beautiful craft, when a soft voice fell upon his ears, and made him start.

"A wind that arises from the south east after a November mist, bodes no good to the mariner."

The captain was not a little surprised to find that the warning came from no other than the witch of the Bay of the Departed.

"How," said the captain, "is my fair incognita a foreteller of storms, or does she deal in mysteries and riddles?"

"Neither the one nor the other," said she, solemnly. "I seek no mystery, nor deal in riddles. I have sought you, to warn you not to put out to sea to-night. It is an evil coast, and when these mists disperse, and the wind which, as you see, is beginning to rise from the south-east, sets in, it is full of peril."

"And yet, my pretty maiden," said he, taking her hand, which felt cold and lifeless, "a south-eastern wind is not by sailors considered of such evil tendency."

"Unless the mists rise first, and then the storm comes with bitter fury. Captain Rosambert——."

"How, madam, you know my name!"

"That is nothing;—but you must, nay, you shall listen to me. I owe you more than I can ever repay; not life, that is of little value; but I owe you more. What I am, or what the idle superstition of the peasants make me, matters but little. I profess nothing; yes, I am wrong; your welfare do I wish for. Go not to sea to-night, promise me only that."

"My fairest of witches—my most skilful of mediciners—my most peerless of augurers—I would do any thing for you that man might do; but can a captain stay his vessel with a fair wind rising?"

"Yes, if it tells to those who know these coasts, and have studied the changes of weather in phases so minute, that the keen observation of even a seaman cannot detect, that there is danger; one accustomed to be ever watching in a particular spot, knows but too well what certain changes indicate. It may be different on other coasts, but how often have I on this cliff picked herbs and plants, sought them at peculiar times and seasons, and knew by their drooping or rising what the elements portended. You do not observe these things. Look, captain," said she, as she plucked a plant from the ground, "see you not how it droops. It should be firm and closed, but it droops for the coming storm."

"My fairest of augurers," said Rosambert, still holding her hand, which she attempted not to withdraw: "I would that you could teach me your knowledge of herbs, I should be an apt and willing pupil. The soft and sunny south would be more congenial to you than this bleak and arid spot. You can have no ties here; think whether when I return you would like to leave this wild place. I say but think, and when I return ——," and the captain hesitated, as though afraid to speak what he meant.

"But you will not return if you leave here to-night."

"But it is a fair wind."

"It is as foul a wind as ever blew. There is not a current but is loaded with death and destruction. You must not go."

"Maiden, I must. Look, the sails are feeling the wind—the crew are looking out for me, and the vessel rises with the sudden agitation of the waves."

"By every feeling that you hold sacred, I implore you, Rosambert, listen to me."

The captain was much agitated, and his deep emotion was but too visible to the maiden. With a quick, sudden movement he pressed her hand to his lips, and ere she could speak again, dashed down the declivity, and was quickly rowing towards his vessel. The order was at once given to raise the anchor, and the sails were soon filled with wind; but the gruff helmsman's gloomy look attracted the captain's attention.

"Why, Andre, what crotchet's afloat with you now?"

"Well, we shall have a bad time of it."

"A bad time? why, man, the wind's as fair as it can possibly blow."

"So it is; but——."

"But——."

"Well, then, I never knew good luck to come when the Witch of the Bay was watching a vessel from the crags."

The captain looked, and there stood the maiden, her white garments floating in the wind. She clung to the abrupt edge of the cliff, and with vehement motions seemed to beseech him to stay his course; but in vain. The captain, though sorrowfully, kissed his hand in token of farewell, and on the vessel dashed through the waves. The maiden clasped her hands over her countenance, as if overwhelmed with grief; and as the vessel rounded the promontory, he could see her hands stretched towards heaven in supplication.

"Well," said I to the young priest, and "did the captain marry the white maiden, and the legend degenerate into a sober tale of woman's fears?"

"Truly, no;" said the young priest; "for the witch was right. The vessel stood out to sea; but in the night a fearful storm arose; and as the dawn broke, the wreck of a vessel was seen dashing against yonder rocks, and not a soul survived to tell the story of its wreck."

"And the maiden?"

"She was seen by some of the peasants hovering about the rock, until the vessel went entirely to pieces; and there for days and nights 'tis said she wandered. There used to be on the rock a small cross, near where the vessel was destroyed, which it is said she herself fashioned and placed there; but no one would touch it, for it was the work of a witch; and so it remained until it completely rotted away."

"And the maiden, what became of her?"

"That no one knew; she disappeared soon afterwards. The cottage was closed, and the furniture, though really good, and far better than anybody could have expected, was burnt by the peasants; for no one would buy or even use it."

"And was she really a witch?"

"Who knows? Why did she cull herbs—wander alone day and night in this wild bay—where did she come from—where did she go to?"

"Were there no fugitives hiding from the revo'ution in those days; and where could they have been more secure than in this wild spot, almost unfrequented, and where the inhabitants were averse to the revolution in every form and shape?"

"Well, I can't say," replied my informant. "I give you the legend as it is known here. You may be right—you may not be; still there is not a mariner but always shuns the Bay of the Departed."

The Vision.

A man stood in the street one New Year's morning. The cold was intense, the river was frozen, and large icicles depended from the eaves of the house. The man was wretchedly clad. His rags fluttered in the wind that blew keenly from the north. The blood languidly circulated through the veins of his pinched limbs. He was a picture of misery and want.

Guess his age. Three-score and ten.

You are wrong; that man, so haggard and decrepid that his body bends with the apparent infirmities of age, has seen but forty-three years of natural life.

A vision of his youth passes before him. He is once more a boy. Yes, that is the old home—the old garden—the seat in the orchard—there are his sisters at play. The old home! His parents are beneath that roof. He is happy, very happy. He has just won a splendid prize at school—a pair of twelve inch globes. His father strokes his head, and says with pride that he will pursue a bright and honorable career through life. The old home!—the old home! He raises his withered hands to hide the tears that stream from his eyes, but they burst through his fingers and freeze as they fall upon the pavement.

No one heeds him, no one pities him.

He sees—*in vision still, or rather retrospect*—the mercantile house in which he begun the career which his father told him would lead to fame and fortune. He sees the desk at which he sat, he looks in the faces of his fellow-clerks. He remembers the old hopes, the bright prospects—all the old thoughts and affections come crowding back—his legs sink under him. Put for the grasp of that passenger he would have fallen to the earth.

Yet again. He is a man now, and those are his wife and children. (His friends and former school-fellows are married, and so is he.) He will romp with his youngest child, and when the hour has arrived for them to be sent to bed, he will read to his wife the latest new book he has obtained from the library. He is prosperous in worldly affairs, happy in domestic circumstances, beloved by his relations, respected by his friends.

Ragged, disgraced, forsaken, hungry cold; a vagabond and an outcast.

He raises his hand to his head, his brain reels, he fears that he will go mad.

What has wrought the change? How did he fall from a position so honorable, so useful, so prosperous?

The old tale—the old vice, drunkenness. "One glass," a friend told him, "can do no harm," but the first glass led to the second, the second to the third, and in the course of time he became a confirmed and hardened drunkard. That was not all. A man is never a drunkard without being also demoralized in other respects. He forfeited the confidence of his friends—he was no longer prosperous. Ruin seized him like an armed man.

Ragged, disgraced, forsaken, hungry, cold, a vagabond, and an outcast. No one heeds him, no one pities him. "O! days of my youth return again, days of my innocence return." So, in frenzied tones he entreats the Past to restore him the opportunity of redeeming the dreadful errors of his manhood. But the past is irretrievable—the years that are spent are beyond recall.

"O days of my youth return again!"

So he continued to exclaim, invoking heaven with earnest, supplicating gesture. "Days of my youth, return—days of my youth, return, that I may act otherwise than I have acted."

And his youth returned, for he had only dreamed upon this New Year's day. He was still a youth. He awoke, and with a shudder fell upon his knees in gratitude that he was yet able to choose the wise path in life.

Reader, who art a youth, do you so likewise determine. Otherwise, the day will come when you will cry in bitter anguish:—"Come again days of my youth," and they will not come again.

Medicinal Qualities of the Grape.—The New York Commercial, in an article on the grape, states that this fruit is one of the best and most wholesome medicines.—This affords an additional inducement, for the culture of this popular fruit. The Commercial says:

"In the vineyard districts of France, Spain and other grape growing countries, the medicinal properties of the grape are well known and highly prized The free use of this fruit, as we are advised, has a most salutary effect upon the animal system, diluting the blood, removing obstructions in the liver, kidneys, spleen and other important organs, giving a healthy tone and vigor to the circulation, and generally augmenting the strength of the entire animal economy. In diseases of the liver, and especially in that monster compound affliction dyspepsia, the salutary and potent influence of a 'grape diet' is well known in France.

"The inhabitants of the vineyard districts are never afflicted with these diseases, which fact, however, alone would not be conclusive evidence of the medicinal qualities of the fruit of which they freely partake, since peasant life is rarely married with this class of ailments; but hundreds who are thus afflicted yearly resort to the vineyard districts for the sake of what is known as the 'grape cure'—and the result proves to be a cure except in very long protracted and inveterate cases which are beyond the reach of medicinal remedies. The invigorating influence of the ripe grape, freely eaten, upon the feeble and debilitated, is very apparent, supplying vigor and the rosy hue of health in the stead of weakness and pallor, and this by its diluting property, which en-

ables the blood to circulate in the remoter vessels of the skin, which before received only the serous or watery particles.

"In these remarks, however, we must be understood as speaking of the fruit when perfectly ripe. Unripe grapes, like all unripe fruits, are detrimental to health, and derange the digestive organs and those dependent upon and sympathizing with them."

☞ In a lively description of Ramsgate, given by a correspondent of one of our contemporaries, it is stated that "Among the *habitutes* of Sackett's was a genius who was evidently bent upon reviving and imparting the best treasures of classical literature.—He was the lion of the morning, and the bore of the evening. He would gravely inquire of the young fellow who officiates as librarian, for 'Herodotus's History of the French Revolution;' and, finding that a copy was not procurable, he smilingly remarked that the only copy extant was one he had seen in the Alexandrian Library, somewhere abroad, a great distance off. Feeling assured that this was a genteel person, I cultivated him assiduously, and found him equally 'strong' upon every possible and impossible topic.—His erudition was as unimpeachable as universal. He had traversed the entire range of literature; he had sounded its deepest depths, and had ventured where even the wand of Magliabecchi had never touched. Authors and their works were at his tongue's tip and fingers' end. He had read Hogg's 'Essay on Bacon' and Spencer's 'Fory Tales,' 'Euclid on Gas' and Faraday's 'Elements' —'The Newtonian System of Pythagoras,' &c. &c. &c."

The Orator.

ADDRESS,

BY ROBERT A. GRIFFITH,

Worthy Patriarch of Triumphant Division: Delivered at the dedication af the Hall, Nov. 29, 1849.

Friends and Brethren.—It is meet that we should thus assemble to offer in public, the ascription of gratitude, the song of praise to the sovereign dispenser of all good, and the Father of our spirits, for the manifold blessings vouchsafed to us as a people.

It is fit that we should assemble on this—the day of public thanksgiving—to mingle our voices and attune our hearts in grateful acknowledgments of the divine favor toward us; in that while the pestilence, that walketh in darkness and wasteth at noonday, hath swept its myriads to the tomb, we have been kept within the hollow of *His* hand, whose protection has been to us a shield amid the arrows of death. The public recognition of a Supreme Intelligence, whose wisdom, power and goodness, as manifested in the visible creation, should command the spontaneous homage of his rational offspring, is a universal fact in human history. It would therefore seem to prove the existence of a universal sentiment in human nature, which finds its appropriate utterence in public solemnities. Indeed, we hold the sense of religious obligation, to be an essential element in the moral constitution of *man*. For even in the ages of a dark and fabulous mythology, sculpture consecrated shrines and statues, Architecture reared monuments and temples "to the unknown God." Moved by this sacred impulse, poetry breathed its loftiest aspirations in ascriptions to the Deity—while eloquence, and its responsive acclamations, made heaven's broad concave ring. While we are thus instructed in the universality of the religious sentiment—"this law written upon the heart," by which all men are pre-adapted to pay spontaneous homage to "the great first cause," it behooves us especially, to observe that that homage, to become either acceptable to Deity or beneficial to man, must be *directed* by those eternal principles of truth and justice which *He* hath himself ordained.

For history instructs us, that no pomp of religious ceremonial—no gorgeously attired priesthood—no sculptured marble, nor all the elaborate machinery of a splendid and sumptuous worship, can unseal the deep, unfathomable fountains of human sympathy and love. But on the contrary, these imposing rites have been but too often the instruments of a cruel and barbarous tyranny—ruthlessly trampling upon the dearest rights of humanity, and waging an exterminating warfare, against the immortal and God-like faculties of the human soul.

By these means, the upward tending, light seeking capacities of the soul, have been turned downward into darkness and debasement, and all the realms of futurity, which the foreseeing eye of the mind could penetrate, have been peopled with the spectres of superstition—while the spirits of the infernal world have been subsidized to bind all religious freedom, whether of thought or speech, in the bondage of fear. Such is the recorded testimony of history to the monstrous perversions of this sacred principle of our nature—the divinity within us.

Permit me now to ask for an explanation of the phenomonon presented here to-day. Whence have we derived this sympathy for fallen humanity. What has called together this thronging multitude, all radiant with sympathy and joy? Whence this expression of virtuous insensibility sitting in visible manifestations upon every countenance before and around me? Have we derived it from the pantheon and mausoleum? Or do we learn it from the responses of the Oracle of antiquity? No, no. Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father, is to deal thy bread to the hungry, to visit the widow and fatherless in their affliction, and to keep thyself unspotted from the world. Here we have a lesson of duty, which being concealed from the wisdom of ages, was at length clearly revealed in the gospel of the Son of God. Is it not meet then, that upon an occasion like this, we should desire to present this beautiful Temple, a free-will offering to God who gave it. It is meet, that while recognizing the hand of the Divinity, in this, our noble institution, we should desire to settle its foundation upon the everlasting principles of benevolence and truth—and that springing from the purest and noblest affections of the human heart, we should desire to bequeath it to future ages as a memorial of our deep convictions of the unmeasured blessings of christianity, and of the hope we have, through the promises of the gospel, of a higher and purer felicity beyond the grave.

We have assembled here to-day to dedicate this building, in the name of Almighty God, to the labours of Temperance, Benevolence, and Brotherly Love; and we wish it to stand through coming time, a perpetual memorial of gratitude to God, and good-will to man. We dedicate it to the spirit of christian benevolence; and we wish, that for ages to come, it may be consecrated to every good word and work—we wish that, standing in the midst of Temples dedicated to the worship of the true God, the ministrations of our peculiar Order may also contribute to produce dispositions and tempers favorable to the growth of every christian grace and every manly virtue.

We dedicate it to the cause of pure morals, social order, private happiness and public tranquillity; and we desire that so often as man meets his fellow man within these walls, associations of the sweets of fellowship and the joys of benevolent friendship, may arise as pledges of that higher and purer fraternity, which being commenced on earth, shall be continued and perfected in heaven.

My friends, let us rejoice in the evidence this day afforded, that our cause is in the ascendant.

Let the friends of temperance, sobriety, order and virtue, take courage and be assured, that the foundations of our Order still stand sure.

We feel a dignified consciousness that we have allies in all that is pure and reverend and holy in our nature—in the yearnings of the parent—in the prayers of the christian—in the teachings of God's house—in the progressive intelligence and virtue of the age. These, all, all are on our side.

I should like, if time permitted, to give you an extended exposition of the principles and practice of the Order, but must content myself with saying that the great purpose of our institution is to stay the progress of vice and crime—to wipe from the dark catalogue of human woes *one* of its direst forms—to arrest another province from the empire of *wrath*, by the cultivation of a more fraternal intercourse among all classes of society—by spreading the generous spmpathies of humanity over all men. And we hope, by the wrestless application of the law of kindness, to win and to wed them to virtue.

Indeed, I hail this and kindred institutions as forcible illustrations of the spirit of the age. I see in them the visible manifestations of a conscious *want*—a propensity for union and fellowship—the recognition of a *felt* relationship operating with a force, and in a direction heretofore unknown, binding men in the bonds of a sacred brotherhood—dispensing with a liberal profusion the willing generosities and spontaneous sympathies of our nature. It is necessary, therefore, to look beyond the institution itself, and to adjust its relation to the great family of mankind, ere we can measure the momentum of that moral force to which it owes its origin, which is now moving upon the face of society like the moving of the spirit upon the face of the waters, causing beauty and order to merge from the chaotic mass of moral ruins. I have said it is necessary to adjust the relation of the institution to society at large. Looking beyond the Order itself, I see in it the effects of those mighty agents which are moving mankind to a just appreciation of their relations to each other, and giving clearness and force to the *sense* of social duty. And first among the influences which are operating upon the institution of society, is the great truth of our day, that in all the great and destinctive attributes of our nature, all men are essentially equal, as a consequence of the recognition of this equality, more generous and liberal sentiments are beginning to prevail, and a more diffusive benevolence has seized upon and is moving the public feeling to enterprises of vast and extensive utility. And we trust that this great thought may deepen and widen its hold upon society, until its beneficent influence shall be felt by every son of sorrow.

Another great truth is beginning to dawn upon us, and I regard it as the sublimest truth which the history of this species has yet brought, viz: that Almighty God our common parent, has so woven the fortunes of all men into one inseparable bond of unity and fellowship, that it can be well with no class or denomination of men, who in their own self-seeking, would mail themselves in the prejudices and bigotry of castes and classes against the miseries and woes of their fellow men. Who that opens his mind to the reflection that in that dense mass of human degradation, there is not *one* who did not bring into life the divine germ of conscience, a sensibility to right and capacities of thought, and all the moral susceptibilities which adorn and beautify an immortal spirit. Who, I say, can open his mind to these reflections without one aspiration for the redemption of the *species* from every pollution which debases human nature.

Our Order seizes upon these great thoughts and labours to fix them as great and placid lights in the firmament of truth.

We seek to stay the proclivity to moral degradation, by inspiring the more favored classes with reverence for that common nature of which we are all partakers; and by arousing the unfortunate victims themselves to a consciousness of their native worth and dignity; and indeed, it is our noblest triumph—our highest boast, that we are able to teach, by practical illustrations—by every day examples—that there is no condition of humanity hopeless—that how low soever the unfortunate victims of vice and folly may have fallen, yet under the mild but resistless application of the law of love, the most besotted have found it to be "the power of God unto salvation."

There is to me, something approaching to sublimity in that philanthropy which travels, with untiring assiduity, the entire round of moral infirmities, healing diseases; and the religion which puts forth such energy of principle and force of virtue carries upon its front, broad and legible traces of Divinity. Let it not be supposed that I am transported with enthusiasm by any ideas of a romantic philanthropy. I see as clearly as any, the harsh and dark features of society. I am sensible of the dangers and difficulties which threaten to crush and bury the fondest hopes of benevolence. But I rejoice to know that there are encouraging features which should not be overlooked, nor underrated. There are some occasional rays of light emitted through the darkness which surrounds us. I have said the great features of society are hard and repulsive, and this is one of the discouraging signs of the times, inasmuch as it opposes the progress of liberal sentiment, by substituting the bigotry of castes and classes, for the spirit of a trustful philanthropy. Yet it cannot be denied that there is an increasing interest in human nature—a sympathy with human suffering, and a sensibility to the wrongs which deform society. These are so many indications of a more generous recognition of the rights of humanity, and the duties which pertain to the social state.

Under the influence of these generous impulses, the multitudes are rising to a higher and better condition—the adventitious distinctions of society, are no longer the formidable barriers to social intercourse, as formerly. We rejoice in these *auguries*, as harbingers of a purer and more perfect civilization.

One prejudice surrendered upon the altar of a broad and christian philanthropy, is a *trophy*, more honorable in the eye of reason than armorial bearings, and more precious in the sight of heaven than all whole burnt offerings.

May we not hope for still greater triumphs of truth and righteousness over bigotry and prejudice. Is it not our duty to believe and to labor in that faith, that the immortal and Godlike capacities of the human soul are the one thing precious in the sight of our Creator. And until this nature is purified and ennobled—until every being that comes into the world shall have the means of improvement in knowledge and virtue, no system, no policy, no order of society can stand or shall stand, until the immortal and Godlike capacities of the immortal spirit are deemed more precious—are watched more tenderly than every earthly possession. We rejoice in the indications of a brighter era, and we welcome most joyously, every institution which gives promise of a higher condition of humanity. We believe, our whole heart thereunto most joyously assenting, that a higher and better state of society is attainable; and we believe, that in the Providence of God, the agency of man is the appointed *instrumentality*, in the progressive happiness of the species. Therefore, with a trustful hope, and a strong and abiding faith in the goodness of God, we commend this institution to His holy keeping, invoking the Divine benenediction to rest upon and abide with it, now and forever—Amen.

Humorous.

Taking it Easy.—Old father Hodge was a queer dick, and in his own way made every thing a subject of rejoicing.

His son Ben came in one day and said, "Father, that old black sheep has got two lambs."

"Good," says the old man, "that's the most profitable sheep on the farm."

"But one of them is dead," returned Ben.

"I'm glad on't," says father, "it'll be better for the old sheep."

"But 'tother's dead too," says Ben.

"So much the better," rejoined Hodge. "she'll make a grand piece of mutton in the fall,"

"Yes, but the old sheep's dead too," exclaimed Ben.

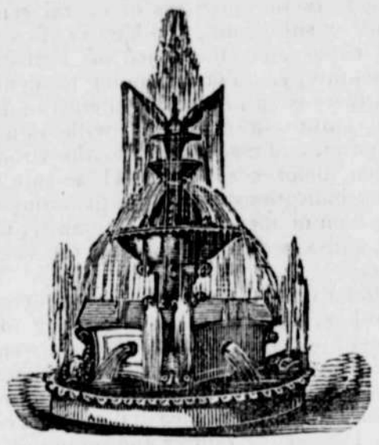
"Dead! dead! what, the old sheep dead,' cries old Hodge, "that's good she was always an ugly old scamp."

The Last Remedy.—Sam——lived on the bank of the Delaware, and was a mighty hunter, and no less mighty fisher. He was plagued with a degenerate son, who manifested no predilection for his father's interesting pursuits. One day Sam's patience gave out entirely, and he exclaimed in the bitterness of his mortification—

"Darn me, Tom, if you're not gettin' perfectly worthless you'll neither hunt nor fish; I'll be hanged if I don't send you to school!"

☞ "Mr. Timothy," said a learned lady who had been showing off her wit at the expense of a dangler, "you remind me of a barometer, that is filled with nothing in the upper story." "Divine Almira!" meekly applied her adorer, "in thanking you for this compliment, let me remind you that you occupy my upper story entirely!"

MONUMENTAL FOUNTAIN.



BALTIMORE:
SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY 12, 1850.

TERMS:—$1.25 if left at the residence—$1.00 if called for at the office or mailed—*invariably in advance*. To those who prefer it, the price will be 12½ cents monthly, payable to the carrier at the end of the month. Single papers three cents.

☞Advertisements inserted on such terms as may be agreed upon.

GREAT INDUCEMENTS—CLUBBING.

With a view to extend the circulation and usefulness of the FOUNTAIN, we will furnish it to clubs, through the Post Office, at the following extraordinary low rates:

Six Copies, one year,.....$5 00
Thirteen Copies.....10 00
Twenty-eight Copies.....20 00

To secure the FOUNTAIN at the above rates, the full amount must be paid in advance.

Remittances may be sent through the Post Office with entire safety. Communications should be addressed to JAMES YOUNG,
Corner of Baltimore and Holliday streets.

NOTICES OF SOCIETY MEETINGS, not exceeding five lines, will be inserted one year for $3.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—We have received a number of articles since our last—from among which, we have found time to read those noticed below:

"Love's Martyrs" or "Maternal Management," by Joseph J. Stewart, Jr. This is an interesting and well written tale, which shall appear in our next. We exceedingly regret that there was a necessity for the complaints contained in the author's accompanying note, and will endeavor, by a closer scrutiny, to obviate the cause of them in future.

"To——," by W. L. S., shall have an early insertion.

"Elegiac Lines," by Thos. H. Stanford, are accepted and will be published very soon. Thanks to our friend and brother, for his kindly allusions to our editorial course.

"To * * *" by J. S. Moore, are welcome; also "Immortality," by the same author.

"Love's Mission" is not without merit, but it is scarcely suitable for publication. The author is capable of something better.

"Lines from an Album" are not according to our ideas of good poetry. Album poetry seldom answers any better purpose, than to flatter the vanity of the lady to whom it is addressed.

Here are some lines addressed to an enterprizing section of the "Cadets:"

TO LAFAYETTE SECTION.

Lay on, my boys, and never stop,
And keep "the ball a rolling;
Fast old king Alcohol doth die,
And his knell will soon be tolling.

Yes boys, now let the work go on,
Each one can lend a helping hand
To push the cause of Temperance on,
To drive the tyrant from our land.

Each boy to work with all his heart,
Strongly resolved to battle for the right;
Exert your strength and do your utmost part:
Conquer you must if manfully you fight.

Then onward boys with all your strength,
In Truth and Temperance doubly firm;
On! on! 'till through the nation's length,
No quarter's left to the deadly worm.

CARROLL.

☞It affords us great pleasure in stating that our subscription list, the last two weeks, has increased 118. This in encouraging.—It requires but a little exertion on the part of the membership to give us quite as large a number every week. The necessity of an organ for the dissemination of the principles espoused by any organization is admitted. No cause can prosper without the aid of the press. Who will be the next one to send us a club? Will those who have promised to do something, think of it.

The Sunday Law; shall it be repealed?

No little apprehension has been excited within the last few weeks, for the safety of this wholesome law. It is known that the most vigorous efforts are being made by the opponents of the law, to secure its repeal, and we fear those efforts will be successful, unless its friends put forth corresponding efforts for its protection. The minions of King Alcohol, have both the ability and willingness to work for securement of their ends. It is with them a matter of interest, a question of dollars and cents. Should it be less a matter of interest with the friends of Temperance and of our common humanity, to contend for the perpetuity of the law? Certainly not. To be sure it is at present but little better than a dead letter, and has a mere nominal existence, but this results from the cupidity or cowardice of the officers of the law; and perhaps the people may have the opportunity of getting into office, men who will have both honesty and courage enough to do their duty towards them and towards rumsellers. Besides, the repeal of the law ,would be a glorious triumph for the friends of the cursed traffic, and would, in effect, authorize the desecration of the Sabbath day. Any one who has regard for the welfare of the community, and respect for order and decency, cannot but deprecate the repeal of the "Sunday Law," as a great public calamity, and as exercising an influence, ruinous to the morals of society.

What can be done to prevent its repeal? Much, very much. Let a remonstrance, signed by thousands of the voters of the State, be sent down to the General Assembly; combining in the petitioners, such strength and influence as will effectually show doubtful and wavering legislators, not only what is their duty, but also, what course of action will be the most likely to involve their chances of future success. Men of sense—men who have merely forecast enough about them, to look at their personal interests a day in advance, will not presume to cast their votes and give their influence in support of a measure, militating against the best interests of society; when by strong and earnest, influential appeals, their votes and influence are sought to promote opposite ends, by the very people from whom they derive their authority to act. Let the important subject at once claim the attention of all the temperance organizations throughout the State, of every name. Let them, and all who regard the public weal, at once get up petitions, and let such an array of names be sent down to Annapolis, as will command respect. The voice of the people is potent, and cannot be disregarded with impunity.

Our Bible Premium—The award.

The time for competition for the Bible Premium having elasped, the inquiry now is "who has been the succesful competitor." The struggle was a hard one. The principals were Bro. Francis Shriver of Westminister and Bro. Thomas Jenkins of Newington. The first having obtained 63 and the later 65 subscribers.

To those brethren, as also to all who have exerted themselves to enlarge our list, we are under many obligations. We believe that the premium, to them, was a secondary object, the prime motive being the advancement of the great cause of total abstinence.

Selling on the Sabbath.

We noticed last week, by the daily papers, that a German, who has but recently come into the country, was fined for selling tobacco and segars on Sunday. We fully concur in the course of the law and admit its justice in this case; but cannot help thinking it a little remarkable, that its officers should have been so keen-sighted in this particular instance, while they exhibit such blindness to the flagrant violations of the law prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors on the Sabbath. Taverns and grog shops are open in abundance on every Sunday, doing their work of desolation, and yet these lynx eyed officers cannot possibly perceive them, even by aid of "a double convex lens." How is this? Can it be that they are paid by retailers of rum, *not* to see? Or, as love is said to be blind to the faults of the object upon which it is bestowed, may it not be, that they are so in love with the "critter" that they can see no impropriety in having it sold at any time.

Be the case as it may, we cannot help thinking of the flagrant injustice, of pouncing down upon a poor foreigner, who, to our certain knowledge, has been but three months in the country, for the violation of a law, of the existence of which he was entirely ignorant, while thousands with their eyes open, engaged in a death-dealing business, are violating it with impunity every Sabbath day.

We disavow, in the above remarks, any intention of justifying the German alluded to, in his violation of the law; but we do contend, that it is but just that the law should bear alike upon all. We dislike "straining at gnats and swallowing camels." We are indignant at the partiality which punishes the poor, the weak and the ignorant, for a comparatively light offence, and allows the wealthy, the *strong* and the wise, to trample law, and the dearest interests of mankind, under foot. We go for equal laws and equal rights, but we never expect to enjoy them, as long as our public offices are filled with rum-loving men.

"THE BALTIMORE OLIO, AND AMERICAN MUSICAL GAZETTE."—Something in the category of the beautiful. A palor-ornamenting Musical and Literary Companion for the Ladies. We hail its advent with pleasure, as a *Baltimore* publication, superior in style, and typographical execution, and its contents rich. We know of nothing presented in the same garb as this publication. The publisher of it, Mr. Wm. C. Peters, in Baltimore near Eutaw street, deserves great credit for this enterprise. It must succeed we are confident, and we predict that in the growing musical tendency of our city, the publisher must receive a large subscription, as well as in other sections. This is a publication we *can* recommend: as being worth much more than the amount of subscription. The arrangements are, that each number will contain at least six pages of closely printed music, arranged for the Piano, Guitar, Flute and Violin. The music in this number is of no ordinary character. "E Pluribus Unum" the words by G. W. Cutter, the music by Mrs. E. H. Pendleton of Washington, is destined to be National in its reception. The subscription price is but $1. 50 per annum, for a monthly publication; excelling any thing of the musical kind, in the country. We would be happy to hand over to Mr. Peters, the names and the money, of any of our friends, who desire to subscribe.

GRAND DIVISION.—The members will bear in mind that this body meets in Annapolis on next Thursday morning. Many of the divisions have already elected their representatives in accordance with the desire expressed in the Fountain of last week. It is sincerely to be hoped all the divisions in the state will be represented at that session. There will be quite a number, go down we understand, independent of those elected especially for that purpose. We should be pleased to see a full attendance. It will encourage our brethren of Annapolis and be the means of favorably impressing the delegates to the Legislature, of the advantage of the Order of the Sons of Temperance. But in order to do this, we must present a bold phalanx and strong numbers.

Turn out brethren. It is generally a dull season and many can easily spare the time from their business, to lend a helping hand to advance the cause of Temperance in the state. We believe an influence will go out from this meeting, which will have a powerful effect in relation to its future progress.

The following we extract from a correspondent of the Balto. Clipper, of Tuesday last: "The new Hall of the Annapolis Division No. 10, Sons of Temperance, is now under roof, and is progressing rapidly towards completion. It will be so far finished, as to enable the Grand Division to hold its session therein on Thursday week. The building is 58 feet front, by 30 deep, two stories high, and will be quite an addition to the public circle on which it is situated, east of the State House. The lower story is laid off to contain three offices, which will be easily and profitably rented to lawyers, being so convenient to the Court of Appeals and Chancery. The brick-work and plastering by Mr. Daniel M. Sprogle, and the carpenter's work by Mr. Daniel Caulk, reflect great credit upon their taste and judgement in their respective vocations."

AN AGENT.—The subject of engaging a competent brother to visit every Division in the State and instruct them in the work of the Order, is being talked of to some extent. We believe there is great necessity, and that it is absolutely indispensible, that the entire State should be canvassed. The brethren require "*stirring up*," in the country and city, and this is the only way it can be done effectually.

The great difficulty in the way, is the raising of the means to pay the Agent. Various plans have been discussed—and the possibility of each has failed to meet the views of all. The one, however, which is, so far as we have been able to ascertain, least objectionable, is to raise, say $5 from each division numbering not over 100 members, and all above that number, $10. This sum would be, with what might be raised from other sources, sufficient to guarantee the Grand Division in employing a suitable person. ☞

Brothers, think of it—and if you have nothing better to offer, lay the subject before your several Divisions, and inform the Grand Scribe of the result. The great increase of members would amply compensate you.

THE TEMPLE ON SUNDAY.—The Rev. Mr. Hirst, of the M. E. Church, delivered a most excellent and instructive Temperance discourse, in the Saloon of the Temple, on last Sunday afternoon. There was a very good attendance. All whom

ENOCH PRATT BALTO. FREE LIBRARY

we have heard speak in relation to it, expressed themselves highly pleased.

The Rev. Mr. Cook, of the Universalist Church, will deliver the discourse tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock.

On the following Sabbath afternoon, the Rev. Mr. Burnap will officiate.

Extracts.

From the report of G. W. P. May, of Wis., we make the following extracts—they are worthy of attentive perusal:

"It is recommended that the Grand Division urge with special emphasis upon all the officers and members of Divisions. the indispensable necessity of regarding the *pledge* as *excluding* and *prohibiting* the use of the numerous class of fermented beverages, recommended as Temperance cordial and Temperance beer, Temperance ale, etc., or under whatever other name, or by whomsoever recommended, whether by local practitioners or itinerating quacks, as tonics or restoratives.

That fermented drinks under some circumstances are beneficial, may possibly be true. But that most of those who have taken our solemn obligations and rejoiced in our motto, Love, Purity and Fidelity, and fallen from the high position they had attained to the depths of degradation, misery, and woe of the drunkard, in all their domestic and individual relations have fallen through the influence of those seductive and execrable beverages, reviving as they do the old, depraved appetite, thus "unchaining the tiger."

Let Sons of Temperance be warned to give no encouragement whatever to the use of these trashy beverages, under whatever catchpenny name they may be offered.

Has not God, himself, prepared a *cool, limpid*, refreshing beverage, in the greatest abundance? Beverage possessing infinitely more medicinal properties than all the nostrums that fallen man, aided by whatever Satanic influence, ever has or ever can invent?

To Old Subscribers.

Many of these are indebted to the Fountain. Some were in arrears when we purchased it. Notwithstanding the terms require *payment in advance*, we have borne with them. It is time these debts were cancelled. We know every true Son will feel, and meet this demand of honor and duty. Believing this, we shall wait "a little season." If then, they fail to pay, we shall be forced to cut off all delinquents. We shall regret to do this, but it is the dictate of wisdom and experience. Our claim is a just one, and if it is not punctually met, safety requires us not to let it grow larger.

☞Some one thus holds forth about early rising. "I was always an early riser—happy the man who is! Every morning, day comes to him like a woman's love, full of bloom, and purity, and freshness. The youth of nature is contagious, like the gladness of a happy child. I doubt if any man can be called old so long as he is an early *walker*. And oh, youth!—take my word for it—youth in dressing gown and slippers, dawdling over breakfast at noon, is a very decrepit, ghastly image of that youth which sees the sun blush over the mountains, and the dews sparkling upon the blossoming hedgerow."

License to sell Liquor in N. Y.—The number of licenses to sell liquor, issued from the 9th of may last, (the day from which they date,) up to the 16th, was 3779. This according to the Sun, gives, on an average, more than one liquor shop for every hundred men, women and children. But this is not the whole for there are several hundred which have not obtained their licenses. In the sixth-ward alone there are more than three hundred places where liquor is being sold without license.

The Franking Privilege of Postmasters.—The Postmaster General has decided that when a Postmaster is agent, or chooses temporarily to act as an agent for a publisher, he has power to frank letters forwarding subcriptions to such publishers. The language of the Postmaster General is explicit on the point that the power of franking all subscription letters is given to the Postmasters, with the mere understanding that, in doing so he is acting asthe agent of the publisher, and not as the agent of the Department. He further states that the fact of a postmaster franking letters to a publisher will be regarded by the Department as a presumption that he is an agent for the publisher. If, therefore, any of the new postmasters should have a doubt as to their privileges in this respect, they now have the official decision of the Department on the subject.

A fact for the People.—A correspondent from Surry, Maine, writes as follows to the editor of the Gardiner Fountain:

"Surry is the most temperate town I know of. The Sons of Temperance are strong, and all seem determined to keep out the monster. As the fruit of their exertions *there is not a rumseller, pauper, or a drunkard in town.*"

The Fraternities.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

The Founders of our Order.

Our beloved fraternity possesses none of the empty honors which antiquity weaves around its established customs and hoary institutions. We are young in years, but strong in numbers, and potent for good. The Order has been in existence only a little upwards of *seven* years, having been founded, in the city of New York, the 29th of September, 1842.—The names of its founders should be enrolled among the benefactors of their race. The names of the sixteen individuals to whose wisdom and philanthropy the world is indebted for this noble institution, are as follows: John W. Oliver, James Bale, Daniel H. Sands, Isaac J. Oliver, Edward Brusle, Thomas Edgerley, George McKibbin, Joseph K. Barr, William B. Tomkins, Thomas Swenarton, Francis W. Wolfe, J. H. Elliott, John McKellar, John Holman, Henry Lloyd, Ephraim L. Snow. The success of no institution known to mankind has ever surpassed this, whether we regard the rapidity of its progress, or the achievements of virtue and benevolence which it has made. From this small beginning, in the brief period of its existence, it has gathered around its altars, and enrolled on its books, a quarter of a million or *more* of devoted adherents in the United States. It is a sublime, social confederation, animated by noble and benevolent motives, and aiming alone to suppress the vice of *intemperance*, and to promote the virtues of temperance, "benevolence and brotherly love." It seeks no political alliances, it is far removed from all sectarian feeling or principle, either in politics or religion. True it has no fellowship with the infidel or the libertine. It recognizes the existence of a Supreme Ruler and sovereign of the universe, and requires faith upon the part of each member in this great truth. But beyond this no other religious qualification is requisite. It has nothing to do with his particular creed or predilections. Upon this great subject, and all others *dear* to the hearts of freemen, it leaves him upon grounds on which all men have a just and inalienable right to stand, *free, sovereign and independent.*

So he is moral, upright, and honest, free from constitutional infirmities or otherwise, a good citizen, and pursuing some avocation as a livelihood, and above all, "touches not, tastes not, handles not, the unclean thing," he is in every respect a highly suitable person for membership in our Order. We bid him a cordial, "*thrice welcome brother,*" to our circle of honor.—*Richmond Ban. of Temp.*

Progress of the Order.

New-York.—Maine Division No. 241 was instituted at Maine, Broome co. on the 25th of Dec. by J. E. Titus, D. G. W. P. Samuel W. Hunt, W. P.; John C. Curtiss, W. A.; N. W. Eastman, R. S.;

Henvelton Division No. 345 was instituted Dec. 8, at Henvelton, by D. G. W. P. Schuyler F. Judd. George Furniss, W. P.; Charles M. Galloway, W. A.; C. R. Fifield, R. S.;

Sainadaga Division No. 582 was instituted Dec. 8, by E. St. John, D. G. W. P. at Edinburgh, Saratoga co. Joseph Coville, W. P.; Chester D. Butler, W. A.; Joseph L. Snow, R. S.;

Canada West.—Hastings Division No. 8, instituted in June last with ten members, now numbers nearly two hundred, and by its exertions, several other Divisions have been originated, besides a section of Cadets and a Union of Daughters in Belleville. The Belleville Son of Temperance says The Order is peculiarly suited to the circumstances of the farmer, and we are happy to state that in this county they are becoming alive to its importance. We hear of applications from Madoc, Rawdon and Tyendinaga. 1850 will not we think, pass away without witnessing in every towship a well organized and efficient Division.

Pennsylvania.—There are three hundred and sixty-nine Divisions in this State. If these are all zealous for the good work, how much of evil is prevented by their activity in the Temperance cause. Of these there are eighty-seven in the city of Philadelphia.

Wisconsin.—Rock River Division, No. 72, was instituted at Raymond, Rocine co., on the 5th ult., by D. G. G. W., E. A. Roby; Wm. Moore, W. P.; John Howard, W. A.; James Kitchingman, R. S.

Virginia.—The Order is making great accessions to its ranks in this commonwealth, and the day is not far distant when tippling will be looked upon as a disgrace, and rumselling a felony.

New-Jersey.—Pennsville Division No. 111 was insututed at Pennsville, Salem co. Dec. 17, by D. B. Reed, D. G. W. P. Matthias German, W. A.; Jerard N. Downing, R. S.

Maine.—There are now seven subordinate Temples in this State, and, it is said, the interest of the Order demands a Grand Temple, and it is hoped measures will be taken immediately to have one instituted.

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF RECHABITES.

New York.—Northern Star Tent, No.—was instituted at Oswego, Nov. 29, officers, G. W. Davis, C. R.; J. Jarvis, D. R.; S. V. Bryant, R. S. The newly initiated brothers of this Tent, are all good and true, and no fears need be entertained that they will do honor to our beloved Order by their strict adherence to the principles of Temperance, fortitude, and Justice.

Tecumseh Tent at Waterville is going ahead finely.

Lennox Tent, No. 99, is in a flourishing condition, numbering some sixty members.

Columbia Tent, No. 82, now stands firmer in the cause of Rechabism than at any time since the Tent has existed. Some few stand aloof; while others, ever firm in the right cause, seem to feel encouraged and strengthened, and determined, to go ahead knowing that patience and perseverance overcome all difficulties.

Remsen Tent, No. 22, is doing well; they initiate from one to two nightly. It numbers about 75 members—firm, well-tried Temperance men. Their motto, is "Onward !Onward! Onwarnd!"

Rechabites.—A Tent of Rechbites has recently been opened in this city, under favorable auspices. T. C. Edwards, Esq., is Chief Ruler. We hope that it may speedily make its efficiency, as a temperance organization, known to both the friends and foes of our cause—that they may thus win for themselves the blessing pronounced upon the Rechabites of old—those staunch teetotallers of the ancient day, whom not even a prophet's invitation could tempt to a violation of their pledge.—*Religious Recorder.*

TEMPLE OF HONOR.

Christmas, was a fine day for the Templars of Honors in Nashville. They had a very imposing turnout. Their procession was large, all things considered. Their regalia was very fine, and attracted universal admiration. After marching through some of the principal streets, the procession repaired to the Christian Church, where the Rev. Jno. T. Hendrick, of Clarksville, delivered a most appropriate and eloquent oration, in which he proved conclusively that the principle of total abstinence *must*, eventually, be triumphant. We have not time to go into detail, but will merely remark that Bro. Hendrick did ample justice to the cause, and sustained his well-earned reputation as a temperance speaker.—*Tenn. Organ.*

☞Two new Temples of Honor have recently been opened in Wisconsin, under the most flattering auspices. Among the applicants, says the Oaken Bucket, are many of our most excellent and valuable Sons of Temperance. The Temples cannot fail to prosper, and will exert a powful influence for good.

Communications.

Junior Order of Rechabites.

"Youth is a very important period of life," for it is in youth we must be prepared for the display of those faculties which are to adorn the man's after life. It is in youth when we must expect to find the want of the proper principles of honesty, morality and sobriety most deficient. If our youths are not trained in ways of honesty, morality and sobriety, then it is we must expect to find the records of our tribunals of Justice replete with crime, and doomed as it were in the horizon of life to drag out a miserable existence in our jails, penitentiaries and houses of refuge. How many are there now, who had they been raised with the proper principles inculcated in them in their youth, would now be the brightest ornaments of society; a truly lamentable sight it is to witness the youths of this city indulging (and I must say to excess) in the intoxicating beverage.

The association of the Junior Order of Rechabites is the proper channel through which I must appeal to the other youths of our City. It is a society raised for the purpose of preserving the character of our youth and to preserve from the intoxicating bowl. The Tent Room is a great preservative from the tempter's seductive draught; let every parent who has a son of proper age, allow him to enrol his name under the banner of Temperance. With those who are determined to sustain their position while in youth, that will ensure for them a name of respectability and standing in manhood.

Brothers of the senior Order, we are now striving to follow in your footsteps; when in after life you are called to your home of rest, we hope by your smiles and encouragement now, to meet with the success that we anticipate, and thereby save from ruin many an ornament to society, and bring them to respectability and standing among men.

Let us remember that we are engaged in a common cause, for the good of our fellow men; lend us a helping hand, for it is through your means alone we hope to succeed.

To the public at large—will you sustain us in our philanthropic endeavors? will you lend us your endeavors to sustain us in our exertions? will you by your advice and example keep us in the straight paths of sobriety? or will you suffer us to fail from the want of your exertions? oh no! we hope not; we hope by your gracious smiles to escape that great scourge Intemperance. To the ladies we deem it wholly unnecessary to make any appeal, for their hearts are with our hearts in this common cause. To those who have been instrumental in organizing this junior branch, we owe you our sincerest and warmest thanks, and our obligations to your kind and paternal care shall never be forgotten by us; we will remmember you when your souls have gone to their haven of rest, but words our friends are not sufficient, in our opinion, to express our thanks, but we will strive by our good works, kind demeanor, and increase of

our ranks to carry out the motto of 'Truth, Fortitude and Justice,' and thus we will show you that our hearts are joined in the cause, and hope by our merits to sustain our reputation of

BANNER TENT, No. 1,
Washington.

Washington, Jan. 1850.

Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 9, 1850.

Brother Young:—I seize a few moments, snatched from my regular correspondential duties, to give you an idea of the doings of the friends of our good cause, at this important locality, since my last letter to the Fountain was penned.

First, of the proceedings of Congress, as affecting the Temperance movement. The debate, in the Senate, upon the resolution to give Father Mathew the freedom of the chamber, did unquestioned good—especially the remarks of Generals Cass and Houston, who were both understood to speak from convictions up to which they live, they being, in fact, a Son of Temperance of consistent walk and conversation, as such, so far as I can learn. Add to this the fact that petitions are pouring upon both Houses, asking that the "spirit rations" in the Navy may be abolished. What a glorious consummation an affirmative answer to these prayers would be!

The meetings of the Freemen's Vigilant T. A. Society, on Sunday evenings, have continued interesting, since I last wrote. I had the pleasure of being present at the last meeting. It was to have been addressed, by public announcement, by Brothers Cunningham and Tipton, whose efforts on the occasion of the recent dedication, have added not a little to their previously deserved fame—that of the former being strongly argumentative, and boldly suggestive, that of the latter, highly finished in rhetorical arrangement, and while glowingly eloquent in delivery. These Brethren declined making an effort, as they said, on account of the presence of Brother Van Waggoner, better known by the *soubriquet* of the "Poukeepsie Blacksmith," and Brother Snodgrass,- of your city. Each of them spoke, how ever, briefly and pointedly, by way of introducing their substitutes, respectively. Of the effort of the last named substitute, it is needless to speak to Baltimore readers, to whom his views and mode of speech are so well known. The address of the "Poukeepsie Blacksmith" was truly a powerful one, and made a corresponding impression. He spoke again last evening.

This Brother being on a Temperance tour, and his services being therefore at the command of your people, I hope you will secure his services. Depend upon it, he is a speaker of rare farce, and humorous, withal, to a waist-band-endangering extreme, at times.

Among the proceedings, on Sunday evening, was the unanimous adoption of the following resolution presented by a committee on the subject, consisting of Brother J. D. Clarke, A. F. Cunningham, and Selby Parker:

Resolved, That the F. V. T. A. S. of the city of Washington, request their members, and all temperance men, women and children to refrain from visiting every festival, "fair" or party, where Alcoholic Liquor, in any form, is sold, or used as a beverage; and that this society honestly and truly believes that a strict adherence to these principles is their duty to themselves, their families, their country, and to the great cause in which they are engaged.

This resolution was understood to refer to the most disreputable doings at the Fair recently held for the benefit of the *Orphan* Asylum of St. Vincent's church, of this city. Only think of *orphan-making* drinks being sold on such an occasion, and that by the mothers and daughters of the church, under the very eye of the clergy! The chairman of the committee which reported the above resolution, as also the President and many members of the society which passed it without open dissent, are members of the Catholic Church, which fact is highly important, as showing the progress of the Temperance feeling here. Why *should* any church be allowed to escape the force of those eternity as well as time concerning truths which it is our province to enunciate. We are the *John the Baptists of Reform*, whom they should be taught to follow, as it is their true interest to do.

God speed the old 'Freemen's Vigilant!' As much as she has done, there is still much for her to do here at this great National Centre, as a single cercumstance will be sufficient to indiciate. I allude to the fact that, at the "receptions" given by the heads of Departments, on New-year's Day, wine and eggnog flowed freely, to the doing of mischief proportioned to the fact of their presentation in these "high places." It only wants a little moral courage in these government officials to discontinue a practice at once needless and pernicious; and, if they don't do it, the people will, it is hoped bring them speedily to judgment! I speak not, of course, from political bias and partiality for I understand former Administrations have incurred a full share of the responsibility of this crying evil.

"PURITY."

WASHINGTON, January 5th, 1849.

Bro. Young:—I was somewhat surprised in looking over the columns of your paper of last week to find a statement signed "R. S.," for which I render him my thanks; but if he will examine the date of the communication signed "Crystal Fount," he will find that it was written when "Arlington" was as it were in its infancy, under the fostering care of its Sister Tents. I wish "R. S." to understand me, that I am not answering his communication particularly, but if he will allow me to say, it is only to correct an oversight of his.

The Temperance cause is a noble one, and for this reason there should be more energy exerted by the Temperance Men of this city; to a majority of them there is great credit due, but, sir, to none more so than the originators of the Junior Order of Rechabites, which is composed of youths from the age of twelve to eighteen, and a fine band of youths they are; they are sir the admiration of all, for their orderly and gentlemanly conduct, and while I am speaking of them allow me to say that there is no probability just now of disorganizing.

The Rechabites have just fitted up in a very fine style, their new Hall on the corner of D. and E. Streets. I make this remark for the benefit of sojourning Brothers, so that they can visit us whenever they should chance to be in our city.

There is a proposition on foot now, among the various Temperance Bodies to hold weekly meetings in Temperance Hall, and they will commence pretty soon. I hope they will be kept up if they are started, for I assure you there is nothing so likely to give the Rum-seller an opportunity of laughing at us, as a failure in this respect.

ARLINGTON.

Hall of Washingtonville Division,
No. 107,—*Dec.* 22, 1849.

At a regular meeting of this Division, held on the above date, a communication from Excelsior Division, No. 109, was read—requesting our co-operation, by aiding in their endeavor to procure the passage of a law, relative to Degrees in our Order. On motion of T. H. Fulton, Jr., it was unanimously

Resolved, That we heartily concur with Excelsior Division, in their laudable endeavors to procure Degrees in our Order, knowing as we do, of what vast importance the passage of such a law would be—not only in a pecuniary point of view, but it would also unite us more closely in bonds of brotherhood.

Resolved, that we instruct our representative to the Grand Division to go heart and hand with Excelsior Division, and with the co-operation of all the Divisions, both in this and in sister States, to procure the passage of said law, at the next session of the National Division.

'Thy Will be Done.'—Dr. Payson, when racked with pain, exclaimed, 'O, what a blessed thing it is to lose one's will: since I have lost my will, I have found happiness. There can be no such thing as disappointments to me, for I have no desires but that God's will may be accomplished.' To live thus obedient to divine Providence, is to have the spirit of the prayer, 'Thy will be done on earth,' and the practice of those who do 'as it is in heaven.'

The Family Circle.

The True Wife.

Her reserve and shrinking delicacy threw a veil over her beautiful character. She was little known beyond her home, but there she silently spread around her that soft, pure light, the consciousness of which is never fully understood till it is quenched. Her calm, gentle wisdom, her sweet humility, her sympathy, which, though tender, was too serene to disturb her clear conception, fitted her to act instinctively, and without the consciousness of either party, on her partner's sanguine, ardent mind. She was truly a spirit of good, diffusing a tranquilizing influence, mildly to be thought of and therefore more sure.

The blow which took her from her husband, left a wound which time could not heal.

He was not, indeed, left alone; for filial love and reverence spared no soothing office; but these, though felt and spoken of, and most precious, could not take the place of what had been removed.

This great loss produced no burst of grief. It was still, deep sorrow, the feeling of a mighty void, the last burden which the spirit cast off. He kept near him the likeness of this departed friend, and spoke to me more than once of the solace which he had found in it. He heard a voice from another world, and his anticipation of that world, always very strong, becrme more vivid and touching.—*Dr. Channing.*

Young Men.

There is no moral object so beautiful to me as a conscientous young man. I watch him as I do a star in heaven, clouds may be before him, but we know that his light is behind them and will beam forth again; the blaze of others' popularity may outshine him, but we know that, though unseen, he illuminates his own true sphere. He resists temptation, and without a struggle, for that is not virtue, but he resists and conquers, he bears the sarcasm of the profligate, and it stings him, for that is a trait of virtue, but heals with his own pure touch. He heeds not the watchword of fashion, if it leads to sin; the Atheist who says, not only in his heart, but with his lips, "there is no God!" controls him not; he sees the hand of a creating God, and rejoices in it.

Woman is sheltered by fond arms and loving council: old age is protected by its experience, and manhood by its strength; but the young man stands amid the temptations of the world like a self-balance tower. Happy he who seeks and gains the prop of mortality.

Onward then, conscientious youth—raise thy standard and nerve thyself for goodness. If God has given thee intellectual power, awake in that cause; never let it be said of thee "he helped to swell the river of sin by pouring his influence into its channels." If thou art feeble in mental strength, throw not that drop into a polluted current. Awake, arise, young man assume that beautiful garb of virtue! It is difficult to be pure and holy. Put on thy strength then. Let truth be the lady of thy love—defend her.—*Miss Caroline Gilman.*

What Woman Can Do.

Reader, we know a fine and most promising young man who had commenced the drunkard's career. We marked his course with many a sigh; saw him associate with those notorious for dissipated habits—the last to quit the hotel at night. Although not a frequenter of *unlicensed* drunkeries, nor yet a regular tippler, still he was making fearful strides in the path which leads to the lowest degradation. We have seen him after a debauch, afflicted with all the miseries attendant upon such a deviation from the path of virtue, and in the cool hour of reason have warned him of the dangers which beset his course, and implored him as one whom we loved with all the affection of a brother, to swear "eternal hostility" to the "intoxicating bowl," He promised us he would; but alas! for the frailty of poor human nature. No sooner did he meet with his associates again than his vow was broken—the tempter conquered his resolution, and he was almost in the serpent's deadly folds. We despaired of his reformation; but in a few weeks new hopes dawned upon us; our fears were engulfed in those cheering hopes; he had suddenly halted in his dangerous coure, and forsook the company of those he had of late so highly prized, and shunned the bar-room as the gate of hell! We were anxious to learn what had produced this astonishing change in him; for this purpose we sought him. After informing him what we heard, we asked him the cause of his sudden determination. He replied: "I would have withstood anything but WOMAN'S FRIENDSHIP—when *she* came to warn me, every vicious propensity vanished, and the virtuous impulse was the victor; I have been reclaimed solely through the influence of woman."

Life.

Life has many streams, and each bears upon its bosom the freighted hopes of thousands; but how few provide themselves with wisdom to pilot them clear of the rocks and shoals which lie in their passage even from the cradle to the grave! Some have but just entered the rapid sweep, when one false movement dashes a cherished hope from their grasp, and all is then doubt bordering on despair, until one by one each cherished anticipation is lost to them, and swept into the sea of hopeless life. Others there are who launch their barks upon life's most troubled stream—buffeting the waves of adversity with the force of stern determination—battling with chance impediments to gain a far off goal—uncaring but for self, and to whose giant powers the weak ard made to add—doubt, trouble, perplexity and anxiety hover around them like the troubled waters upon which they have embarked, until life is ended without purpose and with effect. Others there are—and but few—who avoid life's turmoils, and glide smoothly down its unrippled current. Like the gentle laving of its waters, sweet charity and tender mercy add freshness to their fairy-like progress. All is joy and all is peace; for their spirits mirror the waters they glide through—their purpose to Christain's aim—their home the source of all Love.

How vain is life when it is made to hang upon the slight tenure of earthly hopes!

A Little Anecdote for Ladies.—We remember somewhere to have read a story of a youth, who hesitating in his choice between two young ladies, by both of whom he was beloved, was brought to a decision by means of a rose. It happened one day, as all the three were wandering in a garden, that one of the girls, in her haste to pluck a new bloom rose, wounded her finger with a thorn; and applying the petals of a white rose to the wound, she said smiling, "I am a second Venus; I have died the white rose red." At that moment they heard a scream; and fearing the other young lady, who loitered behind, had met with an accident, hastened back to assist her. The fair one's scream had been called forth by no worse accident than had befallen her companion. She had angrily thrown away the offending flower and made so pertinacious and fretful a lamentation over her wounded finger, that the youth, after a little reflection, resolved on a speedy union with the least handsome, but more amiable of the two young friends. Happy would it be for many a kind hearted woman, did she know by what seeming trifles the affection of those whom she loves may be confirmed or alienated forever.—*Albany Knickerbocker.*

A Good Resolution.—There was once a boy who made a resolution, that wherever he went, or with whomever he conversed, he would try to make them wiser and better. It was a noble rule, and he faithfully observed it. He began with the domestics of the family; next he tried his young companions. If he met the ignorant and vicious, he sought out some pleasant precept or kind advice to which they would be likely to listen. And he was soon respected and beloved.

This excellent habit grew up with him, and was strengthened from above. Throughout the whole of life he was distinguished by his conversations, his writings, and his charities, and the blessings of many hearts, and the favor of heaven was his reward.—*Mrs. Sigourney.*

Politeness at Home.—Always speak with the utmost politeness and deference to your parents and friends. Some children are polite and civil everywhere else, except at home; but *there* they are rude enough. Shameful!

Nothing sits so gracefully upon children, and nothing makes them so lovely, as habitual respect and dutiful deportment towards their parents and superiors. It makes the plainest face beautiful, and gives to every common action a nameless but peculiar charm.

HYMENEAL.

On the 1st inst., by Rev. Mr. Hickey, Patrick Collins to Miss Eliza Jane M'Carty.

On the 3d inst., by Rev. Mr. Hamner, Wm. C. Brierly to Sarah Jane Connelly.

On the 25th ult., by Rev. Mr. Morgan, Jas. W. Deible, of Washington, to Miss Nicea P. Fuller, third daughter of the late Capt. Horace Fuller, of this city.

In Washington, on the 1st inst., by Rev. French Evans, Lewis Eyres, of Howard District, to Mahala Smallwood, of Washington city.

Near Avalon, on the 3d inst., by Rev. H. M. Harman, Alexander McCrone to Sarah E. Munn, all of Baltimore county.

At Elkridge Landing, on the 30th ult., by H. M. Harman, Wm. Noggle to Lucretia Vittel, all of Howard District.

On the 6th inst., by Rev. Dr. Musgrave, John T. Musgrave, formerly of Leesburg, Va., to Miss Amelia Brien, of this city.

On the 6th inst., by Rev. Mr. Allen, Nicholas C. Gambrill to Mrs. Matilda D. Ballard, both of this city.

On the 1st instant, in St. Peter's Church, by Rev. Mr. McColgin, William Anderson to Miss Margaret P. Woods.

At Frederick city, on the 6th inst., by Rev. Mr. Pendleton, Robert Murray to Elizabeth Ann Small.

DEATHS.

On the 5th inst., Daniel Whitney, Jr., in the 35th year of his age.

On the 5th inst., Sarah Catharine, daughter of James and Louisa McGuirk, aged 2 years 2 months and 12 days.

On the 6th inst., Martha Baylor, in the 80th year of her age.

On the 4th inst., Moses Joseph, in the 59th year of his age.

On the 6th inst., John Wittingham Taylor, youngest son of Wm. G. and Frances Burnap, aged 10 months.

On the 3d inst., John Edward, youngest son of John and Julia A. Tolon, aged 15 months and 23 days.

On the 4th inst., Thos. C. Yearley, in the 29th year of his age.

On the 5th, Susannah Mercer, aged 3 years and 8 months, youngest daughter of William Mercer.

On the 7th inst., Mrs. Jemima Elliott, in the 73d year of year.

On the 7th inst., Mary Hines, in the 64th year of her age.

On the 7th inst., Elizabeth G. Fry, consort of Benjamin G. Fry, Esq., and daughter of the late Capt. Thomas Gardner, of Stonington, Ct., in the 52d year of her age.

THE MARKETS.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 9.—Beef Cattle.—There were offered at the scales, 7th, 1050 head of beeves, about 500 of which were sold to city butchers and packers at prices ranging from 2 50 to $4 00 per 100 lbs., on the hoof, being equal to 5 00 a $7 75 net, and averaging $3 25 gross. 260 head were driven to other markets, and the balance remain unsold. Included in the number sold were 5 extra beeves, which sold at $5 gross, equal to $9 50 per 100 lbs., net. HOGS.—The market, has been quite active. We quote them at 5 00 a $5 25 per 100 lbs., which is an advance. To inclement state of the weather, has served materially to check all outdoor business. FLOUR.—The market presents a slightly improved apppearance. We report a sale to-day of 500 bbls. Howard street, at $4 75—some holders declining to sell at that price. GRAIN.—The receipts continue very light. We report small sales of red wheat at 1 a $1 04, and white at 1 05 a $1 10. Sales of corn at 50 cents for white and 53 for yellow. Maryland Rye 56 and 57 cents. Oats, 32 and 33 cents.

MRS. BRECK,

DRESS AND PELIESE MAKER, *Baltimore street*, three doors east of Front, is prepared to cut, fit and make any article of Ladies' or Children's Apparel, at short notice, and on very moderate terms. jan5 tf

PROTECTION FOR THE FEET.

LADIES' and MISSES' METALLIC INDIA RUBBER SHOES, of every variety, among which may be found BOOTEES, SANDELS, BUSKINS, GOSSAMERS and OVERSHOES, of every size; also, Nursing APRONS, Elastic HAIR TIES, Bathing CAPS, PARLOR BALLS, CHEST EXPANDERS, &c. TEETHING RINGS, for Infants. Also, a complete assortment of SILK, ALPACA, GINGHAM and COTTON, UMBRELLAS, some of which are made very light, expressly for Ladies use, all of which will be sold at the Lowest Prices.

ISAAC CORBETT & Co.,
India Rubber Warehouse,
No. 189, BALTIMORE-ST., (near Light)
dec29th And No. 53, (near Gay.)

FREDERICK L. GRAMMER,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
No. 2, South Front street, near Baltimore st.
BILLS OF SALE, DEEDS, LEASES, MORTGAGES, INSOLVENT and other papers carefully prepared.

WM. P. SPENCER'S
Wholesale and retail
FEATHER BED, MATTRESS & FURNITURE DEPOT,
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.

Always on hand and constantly manufacturing to order, the very best article of FEATHER BEDS, HAIR, MOSS, COTTON and HUSK MATTRESSES, Bed Comforts, Cushions, Bed Sackings, Cot Bedsteads, high and low post Bedsteads, Bureaus, Tables, Work Stands, &c. Also keeps a constant supply of Cane and Windsor Chairs, Rocking do., Childreus' do., and now in store a large supply of the best Blankets of all sizes. Feathers can be had in sacks from 30 pounds up to 50 pounds, all of the foregoing articles, the undersigned promises to sell to his city and country customers, either wholesale or retail, at prices that cannot fail to please, buying invariably for cash, and doing a cash business, he is enabled to sell at a small advance on the cost price.

Orders from the country attended to with fidelity and despatch.

N. B.—There is only ONE PRICE asked.

WM. P. SPENCER,
No. 35 S. Calvert st., Balto.

LOUIS BONSAL,
BOOK BINDER AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURER,
No. 125 Baltimore street, up stairs.

Constantly keeps on hand a large assortment of BLANK BOOKS, wholesale and retail. MACHINE RULING executed and all kinds Blank Books made to order Periodicals and old Books bound with punctuality on the most reasonable terms.

NURSERY!

WM. BAIN, at his Nursery, near the Toll Gate, on the Reisterstown road, is prepared to furnish at short notice any description of FRUIT TREES of a healthy and superior quality, at very low prices. Orders left at his residence, No. 172 PEARL-ST., Baltimore, will receive prompt attention.

☞Grafting and Budding attended to personally. oc4-tt

LIME, BRICK, AND HORSE FEED.

The subscriber keeps constantly on hand LIME by the brl., hhd. or bushel, for exportation or city consumption. He also keeps HORSE FEED of the different kinds, such as Corn, Rye, Oats, Ship Stuff, Brown Stuff, Shorts, Midlings, Chopped Rye, Corn Meal and Hay by the bale, all of which he would be pleased to dispose of at fair prices.

THOS. TROTTON,
je2 *No. 54 Buchanan's Wharf.*

BUTTER! BUTTER! BUTTER!

The undersigned having opened a BUTTER and MILK DEPOT, at No. 7 North High st., four doors N. of Baltimore street, are prepared to furnish those who may give them a call, with a pure and fresh article at market prices. As we are daily receiving fresh Butter and Eggs from the best Farms in Maryland and Pennsylvania, Dairies will be supplied regularly and on the most accommodating terms. Butter delivered in any part of the city at market prices.

jy15tf S. W. JONES & CO.

EVENING TUITION.

Instructions will be given to a limited number of young men during the ensuing season, in Mensuration, Algebra, Arithmetic, Book Keeping, Writing, English Grammar and English Composition, at the subscriber's Select English and Classical Academy, No. 1 NORTH EXETER STREET, between Baltimore and Pitt streets.

The use of Books, Pens, Ink, Paper and Light will be furnished WITHOUT CHARGE.

For particulars persons are requested to call, at any time during the day or evening, at the Academy. M. J. KERNEY.

oct20

ARIEL H. BROWN,

Has removed his establishment from 160 East Baltimore street to

No. 1 HOLLIDAY STREET,
First door from Baltimore,

Where he is prepared to manufacture *TRANSPARENT WINDOW SHADES*, lettered store Shades, Signs, Banners, &c. Also, Cords, Tassels, Racks and Roller Ends and Trimmings of every variety.

N. B.—Keeps on hand a general assortment of Transparent Shades wholesale and retail, very low for cash. A. H. B.

ap.4,'49-9m

CHEAP FOR CASH.
JAMES YOUNG,
BOOK AND JOB PRINTER,
Corner Baltimore and Holliday streets,
BALTIMORE,

Is prepared to print in a neat style BOOKS, PAMPHLETS, CATALOGUES, CARDS, CHECKS, NOTES, BILL-HEADS, CIRCULARS, LABELS, HAND-BILLS, &c. &c.

ALSO—CONSTITUTIONS AND BY LAWS OF DIVISIONS, TEMPLES, UNIONS, SECTIONS AND SOCIETIES, NOTICES, &c, together with every description of PLAIN and FANCY PRINTING with COLORED INKS, BRONZES, &c., as correct, well, and cheap as any office in the city.

☞Having recently purchased a *very superior* ADAM'S POWER PRESS, he is enabled to do large editions of work at short notice and on the most accommodating terms.

☞CARDS printed on a superior Yankee Card Press very cheap.

E. A. GIBBS. H. C. SMITH.
GIBBS & SMITH,
No. 73 BALTIMORE STREET,
Opposite Bool's Auction, Baltimore,

Wholesale and retail manufacturers of Odd-Fellows, Masonic, Sons of Temperance, Red Men's and Druids'

REGALIA,

And continue manufacturing to order *BANNERS AND FLAGS* of every description, suitable for the different Orders and Societies.

Ladies' Dress Trimmings, Gimps, Fringes, Buttons, Cords and Tassels. oct.15.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.
W. G. GEKLER,

144 *Baltimore street, 3 doors East of Calvert*, Has just received a beautiful assortment of PLAIN and FEATHER EDGED FANS, also Fancy Work Baskets of various patterns, with Buffalo Shell, Silver and other Tuck Combs; Buffalo Finetooth Combs, a new article; Hair Brushes of every variety, very cheap; Soaps, Cologne, Perfumery, Powders, Puffs, Pomatums, Silk Purses, Portmonais, Suspenders, Ties, Jewelry, Gold Pencils, Silver Thimbles, Carpet Bags, Baskets, Toys and Fancy articles generally; all of which he will sell as cheap as the same can be had any where, and warranted to give satisfaction. TORTOISE SHELL COMBS made and repaired. je2

THE CHEAP BOOK STORE.

The subscribers have on hand, and manufacture to order, all kinds of BLANK BOOKS, suitable for the Order of Sons of Temperance, I. O. O. F., and for general use, which they will sell at from 25 to 30 per cent less than usual prices. They have also on hand a general assortment of BOOKS in all the various departments of Literature, viz: Theological, Medical, School and Miscellaneous, which they will sell at less prices than any other Book store in the city. Call at

J. W. BOND & CO'S
CHEAP BOOK AND PAPER STORE,
44 Baltimore-st., 4th door East of Frederick st.

N. B.—Sole Agents for the sale of Barings Lung Syrup of Naptha, the only certain cure for Coughs, Colds in the incipient stages of Consumption. m.24,'48-1y

DR. ROBERTS'
COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS,
The best and cheapest family Medicine in the world, an Alterative, Tonic, Diuretic, and mild Cathartic. Price 31¼ cents per box, containing 50 Pills.

The great superiority of "ROBERTS' COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS" over all other preparations of Sarsaparilla and Pills, is the concentrated form and purity of the extract, which, being combined with other vegetable extracts, renders them the most purifying of all medicines.

The peculiar virtues of the Sarsaparilla root have for a long time attracted the attention of the medical profession and the public, and great interest has been directed to the development of its medical properties; various syrups, tinctures and decoctions have been prepared from it, all of which have been found to contain little or none of the valuable properties of the root. Medical men are aware how slightly the root yields its virtues by maceration in water, and the impossibility of retaining it when prepared in alcohol. Hence the great value of the solid extract of which these Pills are prepared. One box of the Compound Sarsaparilla Pills contains more of the Sarsaparilla than is contained in two bottles of the syrups sold.

The proprietor experimented for several years to obtain from the root a solid extract, which should possess all its valuable properties in the most concentrated form, which he combined in the form of Pills, and has used them in his practice with the most astonishing success; and at the suggestion of many friends, he now offers them to the public at a price which makes them the cheapest medicine in the world, with the full assurance that they will be found to be the best medicine ever prepared.

The Compound Sarsaparilla Pills are used for the permanent cure of those diseases which arise from an impure state of the blood, and morbid secretions of the liver and stomach, viz: Erysipelas, Scrofula or King's Evil, Ulcers, Scald Head, obstinate Cutaneous Eruptions, Blotches, Boils, Pimples, Sore, Weak or Inflamed Eyes, Glandular Swellings, Rheumatic Affections, Pains in the Bones and Joints, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Asthma, Diarrhœa and Dysentery, Coughs, Colds, Consumption, when caused by capillary obstructions of the lungs in persons of scrofulous constitutions, Inflammation of the Lungs, Influenza, Indigestion, Headache, Jaundice, Chill Fevers, and Fevers in general, general and nervous debility, and diseases arising from an injudicious use of mercury, and whenever medicine is required to invigorate and purify the system.

They are a purely vegetable compound and may be used by persons of all ages. They are pleasant to the palate, and produce no nausea, uneasiness or griping in their operation. Hundreds of certificates could be given of those who have used them with great benefit. Purchasers will be particular to ask for "DR. ROBERTS' COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS," and observe that the green wrapper on each box has a facsimile of the signature of *Jos. Roberts, M. D.*, and to purchase none others.

All applications for agencies, and letters on the subject of the medicine, must be addressed, post paid, to C. P. FAY, New York city, General Agent for the United States, British and West India Provinces. Depot 165 Chamber street, N. Y. For sale, wholesale and retail, by J. W. BOND & CO.
44 Baltimore-st., Baltimore, Md.

Also by J. Stansbury, Annapolis; A. Henderson, Frederick; Boyd & Bro., Hagerstown; C. W White, Cumberland. je2

MRS. CROMWELL'S
BOARDING HOUSE,
No. 27 BALTIMORE-ST.,

The house occupied by the subscriber is large and comfortable, in a good location to suit the convenience of business men. The terms are moderate, and board can be obtained for a year, month, week or day. sep.27,'48-tf

OBSERVE THIS.

Gentlemen are notified that WHITMARSH, 98 Baltimore st., has prepared and ready for sale, a choice assortment of FALL and WINTER Style HATS, which for beauty and shape and finish cannot be excelled.

Special notice is requested to his Excelsior Mole-skin Hat for $3.00. sept 27,'48-tf

WILSON & CO.

Have taken the store under the SONS OF TEMPERANCE TEMPLE, opposite Odd-Fellows' Hall, Gay street, and made extensive arrangements for the manufacture of

REGALIA

of every description. They are prepared to furnish, wholesale and retail, Sons and Daughters of Temperance, Templars, Cadets, Odd-Fellows, Red Men's and Rechabite's Regalia.

Also, Banners, Emblems, Sashes, Batons, Gavels, and Staffs of office.

Individuals or associations forwarding their orders, may depend on their goods being manufactured of good materials and in the best manner, and at the very lowest prices.

All orders promptly attended to, address

WILSON & CO.,
mar.21,'49 *Temple, Gay-st.*

Members of the I. O. O. F., or Encampments, in the District of Columbia, wanting Regalia, can get all information and their wants supplied by handing their orders to Bro. L. A. Gobright, G. P., who has kindly consented to receive and forward any orders intended for this establishment. WILSON & Co.

NO HUMBUGERY.

PILES cured in a few hours by the application of CLIFT'S LINAMENT.

Messrs. Editors:—I have witnessed the most astonishing cures within a few days of several respectable gentlemen, who had long been afflicted with the *Piles*. One was a Mr. Horze, (of thirty years standing,) residing in South Charles street, west side, two doors south of Hamburg st.; another was Mr. Samuel James, No. 296 South Charles-st.; and the third, Mr. Joseph Floyd, in the southern part of the city. Knowing Mr. Clift personally, and believing him worthy the confidence of the people, we ask the afflicted to call at his residence, *No. 286 S. Charles-st.* and satisfy themselves. Mr. Clift can obtain hundreds to certify to his moral and religious standing in the city of Baltimore, and on the Eastern Shore of Maryland.

A FRIEND TO THE AFFLICTED

CUPPING, LEECHING AND BLEEDING.

The subscriber would most respectfully inform the physicians and the public in general, that he has removed from his former residence, corner of East Pratt and Eden streets, to

No. 23 EAST BALTIMORE STREET,

between High and Front streets, the stand recently occupied by J. C. Petherbridge, as a Dentist and Cupper and Leecher, where he intends to conduct the business of CUPPING, LEECHING AND BLEEDING, and from an experience of nearly twenty years, and from the fact of his keeping always on hand the very best EUROPEAN LEECHES, he flatters himself that he will give universal satisfaction to the physicians and his friends residing in East Baltimore. He would return his sincere and heartfelt thanks for the very liberal patronage he has received from them, and would most respectfully inform them that having disengaged himself from the Drug business, he will be enabled to give his entire attention to all orders that they may be pleased to favor him with, by night or day.

GEORGE W. TUCKER.

LEECHES for sale, wholesale and retail
je28tf

FACTS WORTHY CONSIDERATION
CONCERNING THE CURE OF DISEASES.

First.—Dr. MASSEY has proved conclusively that ACUTE and CHRONIC diseases of nearly every character *can be radically cured*. His failures to cure with such as have given him a fair trial, in accordance with his printed regulations, not averaging THREE to the hundred, in at least THREE THOUSAND cases treated in Baltimore alone, of which number are many citizens of the highest standing and influence, both male and female.

Secondly.—The annals of medical science do not furnish a single more remarkable case of *immediate* and *complete* RESTORATION TO HEALTH than many Dr. M. has effected, *which have been witnessed by influential citizens*, yet he has never given them publicity through the public prints. He preferred that FACTS should speak (as they have done) their most impressive language, for "*facts must and will stand.*"

Thirdly.—Dr. Massey employs *chiefly GALVANISM (without shocks)* He places little reliance on the virtues of a mere Galvanic Battery, but uses the current as a *vehicle* for the transmission of a remedy, and as a motive power by which he regulates the VASCULAR system, and controls the action of the vital forces, in most respects similar to the artizan who adapts the power of STEAM to suit his various purposes; and hence the patient can derive all the benefit of a constitutional remedy, without having its crude material thrown into the system. Office and residence,

74 LEXINGTON-ST.,
west of Charles-st.

N. B.—The Ladies' apartment suitably furnished for their comfort, and strictly private.

aug.18,'49

Desultory.

Man and the Soil.

"Moveable property, or capital, may procure a man all the advantages of wealth but property in land gives him much more than this. It gives him a place in the domain of the world—it unites his life with the life that animates all creation. Money is an instrument by which man can procure the satisfaction of his wants and his desires. Landed property is the establishment of man as sovereign in the midst of nature. It satisfies not only his wants and desire, but tastes deeply implanted in his nature. For his family it creates that domestic country called home, with all the living sympathies, and all the future hopes and projects which people it. And whilst property in land is more consonant than any other to the nature of man, it also affords a field of activity the most favorable to his moral developement—the most suited to inspire a just sentiment of his nature and his power. In almost all the other trades and professions, whether commercial or scientific success appears to depend solely upon himself—on his talents, address prudence, and vigilance. In agricultural life, man is constantly in the presence of God and of his power. Activity, talent, prudence and vigilance are as necessary here as elsewhere to the success of his labors, but they are no less insufficient than they are necessary. It is God who rules the seasons, and the temperature, the sun, and the rain, and all those phenomena of nature, which determine the success or the failure of man on the soil which he cultivates. There is no pride which can resist this dependence, no address that can escape it. Nor is it a sentiment of humility as to his power over his own destiny which is thus inculcaled upon man; he learns also tranquility and patience. He cannot flatter himself that the most ingenius invention or the most restless activity will insure his success; when he has done all that depends upon him for the cultivation and the fertilization of the soil, he must wait with resignation. The more profoundly we examine the situation in which man is placed by the possession and cultivation of the soil, the more do we discover how rich it is in salutary lessons to his reason, and benign influences on his character.

Men do not analyze these facts, but they have an instinctive sentiment of them which powerfully contributes to that peculiar respect in which they hold property in land, and so the preponderance which that kind of property enjoys over every other. This preponderance is a natural legitimate and salutary fact which, especially in a great country, society at large has a strong interest in recognizing and respecting.—*M. Guizot, late Prime Minister of France.*

Freehold Land Societies.

In England there are forty Counties sending one hundred and forty-four members to the House of Commons. Most of these are in the hands of a few aristocratic families, who send their nominees to the House, as their tenants must, if they would retain possession, vote as they are desired.

The freehold land societies are designed to change this state of things, by the creation of a large number of independent freeholders. Land may be purchased in considerable quantities, especially in the vicinity of towns, much more cheaply than in small lots. A Society is formed, the members pay in about eighteen pence per fortnight, an estate is purchased, divided into plots sufficient for a good house and garden, and at a given period allotted to the member.—On gaining possession, those who can do so pay up the entire amount, and others mortgage the land to the Society till it is wholly paid for. The sum generally amounts to about £25 per share, and no member can subscribe for more than six shares. Persons can join the Society at any time as they receive their allotments, as they stand upon the roll of membership. If any through illness or other cause, find it impossible to keep up their payments, they can withdraw the sums they have paid, subject to a small diminution towards meeting the expense of working the Society. The land purchased is generally in the vicinity of towns, and suitable for building purposes.—*Cor. of the Puritan.*

NEVILLE JOHNSON,
WOOD ENGRAVER,
Fayette street, 3 doors East of the Bridge,
BALTIMORE.
Views of Buildings, Machinery, Heads of Newspapers, Frontispieces, Landscapes, Seals for Divisions and Associations Cotton Stamps, &c. executed in the first style of art, and at lowest prices.

BENJAMIN WASKEY'S
Wholesale and retail CHAIR MANUFACTORY, No. 41 South street, 4 doors south of the Exchange, and 26 East Lombard street, near High, is prepared to furnish Sons of Temperance, Odd-Fellows, Red Men, Rechabites, and all other societies with SETTEES, OFFICERS' CHAIRS and all others kinds of Chairs, at a reduced price; also Cabinet Furniture, Feather Beds, Mattresses, &c., very low for cash. All orders from the country or otherwise will be promptly attended to.
Old Chairs repaired and painted on moderate terms. de 15.

Directory.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

OFFICERS OF THE GRAND DIVISION.
EDWIN WILMER, G. W. P.
WM. P. SPENCER, G. W. A.
WM. H. GOBRIGHT, G. S.
JAMES YOUNG, G. T.
REV. WM. C. POOLE, G. Chap.
HENRY C. SMITH, G. Con.
JOHN DUTTON, G. Sen.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.
(Date.)

The undersigned, inhabitants of ——, believing the Order of the Sons of Temperance to be well calculated to extend the blessings of total abstinence, and promote the general welfare of mankind, respectfully petition the Grand Division of the State of Maryland to grant us a charter to open a new Division, to be called the —— Division, No. —, Sons of Temperance, of the State of Maryland, to be located in ——, and under your jurisdiction.

We pledge ourselves, individually and collectively, to be governed by the rules and usages of said Grand Division, and also, by those of the National Division.

Enclosed is the charter fee, $6.

It must, also, be stated whether the applicants are members of the Order or not, if they are, of what Division. To be directed to the Grand Scribe, free of postage.

TEMPLE.

BALTIMORE DIVISION, No. 1,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
THOMAS GREEN, W. P.
HENRY BLAIR, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

MARYLAND DIVISION, No. 2,
Meets every Friday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
THOMAS MACCUBBIN, W. P.
REUBEN CHAMBERLAIN, R. S. jan.17,'48-1y

MOUNT VERNON DIVISION, No. 4,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
CHRISTIAN BARTHE, W. P.
JAS. W. COTTRELL, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

NEPTUNE DIVISION. No. 7,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
HENRY RHODES, W. P.
JOSIAH CLIFF, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

FRANKLIN DIVISION, No. 8,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN L. MARSHALL, W. P.
SETH SMITH, JR., R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

MARION DIVISION, No. 19,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
A. W. GOLDSBOROUGH, W. P.
ABR'M. CROCKER, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

PURITY DIVISION, No. 31,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN RUTTER, W. P.
W. P. HULTZ, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

ARMITAGE HALL.

LAFAYETTE DIVISION, No. 6,
Meets every Tuesday evening at Armitage Hall, North Paca street, at 7 o'clock.
WM. A. WYSONG, W. P.
D. A. HOLLINGSHEAD, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

EUTAW DIVISION, No. 23,
Meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock, at Armitage Hall, Paca street, near Fayette.
W. D. ROWLES, W. P.
JACOB WISONG, R. S. feb.14-1y

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR DIVISION, No. 34,
Meets every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, at Armitage Hall, Paca street, near Fayette.
AQUILLA GILBERT, W. P.
JOSEPH A. THOMAS, R. S. feb.14,'48-1y

HOWARD HALL.

HOWARD DIVISION, No. 3,
Meets every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock, at Howard Hall, corner of Broadway and Eastern avenue. ELBERT WOLF, W. P.
JACOB YEISLEY, R. S. decl-1y*

AMERICAN MECHANICS.

MECHANICS' HALL.

BALTIMORE COUNCIL, No. 1.
Stated meetings of Baltimore Council, No. 1, O. of U. A. M., are held on Thursday evenings at Mechanics' Hall, corner of Baltimore and Frederick-sts.
JOHN CLARK, C.
W. W. MEEKS, R. S. oct.11,'48-1y

MONUMENTAL COUNCIL, No. 2.
A stated meeting of Monumental Council, No. 2, O. of U. A. M., will be held on Wednesday evening at Mechanics' Hall, corner of Baltimore and Frederick-sts.
J. R. LOANE, C.
H. L. SIMPSON, R. S. oct.11,'48 1y

WASHINGTON COUNCIL, No. 3.
A stated meeting of Washington Council, No. 3, O. of U. A. M., will be held on Friday evenings at Mechanic's Hall, corner of Frederick and Baltimore streets.
H. P. THOMAS, C.
G. W. BAIN, R. S. oct.11,'48-1y.

GOOD SAMARITAN HALL.

JACKSON COUNCIL, No. 4,
Meets every Thursday evening at Good Samaritan Hall, corner of Montgomery and Hanover streets, at 7 o'clock. The members of the Council are requested to be punctual in their attendance.
C. W. HEWES, C.
F. W. CUSHING, R. S. oct.4,'49-tf

SONS OF LIBERTY.

WASHINGTON CAMP, No. 1,
Meets every Friday evening at Sons of Liberty Hall, No. 214 Baltimore street, over Sadtler's store, near Charles street.
ISOM EATON, W. C.
JOHN C. MEREDITH, R. S. aug.18-1y

BALTIMORE CAMP, No. 4.
Meets every Tuesday evening, at their Hall, Baltimore street, over Sadtler's store, a few doors East of Charles street.
THOMAS JAMESON, W. C.
THOS. TURNER, S. jy28-1y

DAUGHTERS OF TEMPERANCE.

OFFICERS.
MRS. MARY HAMPSON, G. P. S.
MRS. REBECCA HESS, G. S. A.
MISS SARAH BALL, G. S. S.
MRS. OCTAVIA MOODY, G. S. T.
MISS MARIANNE KING, G. S. C.
MRS. ELIZABETH LEEKE, G. S. Chap.
MRS. JULIA A. BROWN, G. S. G.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.
Applications to open new Unions must be signed by at least eleven persons, who must be ladies of good reputation and standing in the community.
(Date.)

The undersigned, inhabitants of ——, believing the Order of the Daughters of Temperance to be well calculated to extend the blessings of total abstinence, and promote the general welfare of mankind, respectfully petition the Grand Union of the State of Maryland to grant them a charter to open a new Union, to be called the —— Union, No. —, Daughters of Temperance, be to located in ——, and under your jurisdiction.

"We pledge ourselves, individually and collectively, to be governed by the rules and usages of said Grand Union.

"Enclosed is the charter fee, $5.

"It must be stated whether the applicants are members of the Order or not, if they are, of what Union, directed, free of postage, to the Grand Sister Scribe."

TEMPLE OF HONOR.

TEMPLE.

SILOAM TEMPLE OF HONOR, No. 1,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, North Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
N. BREWER, W. C. T.
E. W. DAVIES, W. R. dec.27,'48-1y

MT. HOREB TEMPLE OF HONOR, No. 7,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock, in room No. 1.
J. R. MERRICK, W. C. T.
WM. R. GREEN, W. R. dec 20,'48-1y

JERUSALEM TEMPLE OF HONOR, No.
Meets every Friday evening, at 7 o'clock, at the Temple, in North Gay street. The members are urgently solicited to attend, as there is business of great importance before the Temple.
JOHN R SIMPSON, W. C. T.
N. ROBINSON, W. R. oct.4,'48.tf

ARMITAGE HALL.

WESTERN STAR TEMPLE OF HONOR
Meets every Wednesday evening at Armitage Hall, North Paca street, at 7 o'clock.
B. F. HAINES, W. C. T.
GEO. R. AISQUITH, W. R.

JAMES YOUNG,
BOOK AND JOB PRINTER
Corner of Baltimore and Holliday streets,
BALTIMORE.

TEMPERANCE SOCIETIES.

MARION HALL.

MARION TOTAL ABSTINENCE SOCIETY
Meets every Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, and every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, at their Hall, Ensor street.

PLEDGE.

We, whose names are annexed, do pledge ourselves as gentlemen, that we will not drink any spirituous or malt liquors, wine or cider, and we will also use our influence to prevent others. jan.17,'49-1y

I. O. OF RECHABITES.

TEMPERANCE, FORTITUDE AND JUSTICE.
OFFICERS COLUMBIA DISTRICT TENT, No. 24.
MICHAEL FRENCH, Washington, P. D. C. R.
JOHN BOLGIANO, Baltimore, D. C. R.
WM. B. MAGRUDER, Washington, D. D. R.
ANDREW J. BANDEL, Baltimore, D. R. S.
EDWARD A. SLICER, Baltimore, D. F. S.
JOHN MILLS, Washington, D. T.
ABRAHAM HYAM, Baltimore, D. L.
EDWARD SPEAKES, Washington, D. G.
GEORGE W. BEALL, Georgetown, D. Chap.

RECHABITE'S PLEDGE.
I hereby declare that I will abstain from all intoxicating liquors, and will not give nor offer them to others, except in religious ordinances, or when prescribed in good faith, by a medical practitioner—I will not engage in the traffic of them, and in all suitable ways will discountenance the use, manufacture and sale of them; and to utmost of my power, I will endeavor to spreak the principle of abstinence from all intoxicating liquors.

QUALIFICATIONS FOR MEMBERSHIP.
Persons of good moral character, free from all bodily disease or infirmity, that would tend to make them burthensome to the Order, not under the age of eighteen, and who shall have signed the pledge of total abstinence from all intoxicating drinks, shall be eligible to membership.

Primary Tents shall be composed of not less than ten members. Persons petitioning for a Tent charter, will send their application to either of the officers of the District Tent.

FORM OF APPLICATION.
To the Officers and Members of Columbia District Tent, No. 24, I. O. of R.

The undersigned, residents of ——, believing that the INDEPENDENT ORDER OF RECHABITES is well calculated to promote the interests of the Temperance cause, and contribute to the general welfare of mankind, respectfully present this, their petition, to your Honorable Body to grant them a charter to organize a new Tent, to be hailed by the title of —— Tent, No. —, I. O. of R., to be located in ——, and under the jurisdiction of your body.

We do pledge ourselves, severally and collectively, to be governed by the General Laws and Usages of the Order, and the By-Laws of your Honorable Body.

Enclosed is the sum of $10, being the amount of charter fee.

RECHABITE HALL.

MOUNT VERNON TENT, No. 203,
Meets every Thursday evening at Rechabite Hall, on C. street, Washington, D. C.
B. F. DUVALL, C. R.
DANIEL CAMPBELL, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

GEORGE WASHINGTON TENT, No. 265,
Meets every Monday evening at Rechabite Hall, Washington, D. C., at 7 o'clock.
JOHN J. MULLOY, C. R.
JOHN W. CONNELL, R. S. feb.7,'49-1y

ODD-FELLOWS' HALL.

POTOMAC TENT, No. 290,
Meets every Monday evening at Odd-Fellows' Hall, 1st Ward, Washington, D. C.
CHARLES M. SKIPPON, C. R.
JOSEPH B. MOORE, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

HEBER TENT, No. 298,
Meets every —— evening at Odd-Fellows' Hall, Georgetown, D. C.
WM. CLAYBAUGH, C. R.
THOS. ORME, R. S. aug.25'49-1y

EAGLE TENT, No. 299,
Meets every Tuesday evening at Odd Fellows' Hall, Navy Yard, Washington, D. C., at 7 o'clock.
ALEXANDER CROP, C. R.
DANIEL KLEISS, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

TEMPLE.

MONUMENTAL TENT, No. 294,
Meets every Wednesday evening in the Temple, North Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JAMES COBURN, C. R.
SAMUEL OLIVER, R. S. jan 10,'49-1y

STEVENSON ARCHER TENT, No. 296,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JAMES GARLAND, C. R.
HENRY D. NORRIS, R. S. jan.17,'49-1y

POWHATTAN HALL.

HOWARD TENT, No. 297,
Meets every Thursday evening at Powhattan Hall, S. E. corner of Bond and Pratt streets, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN TROTTON, C. R.
FREDERICK KLEIN, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

MONUMENTAL FOUNTAIN.

AND TEMPERANCE BANNER.

Devoted to Temperance, Pure Literature, Morality, Education and General Intelligence.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY JAMES YOUNG, CORNER OF BALTIMORE AND HOLLIDAY STREETS.

VOL. II—No. 37. BALTIMORE, SATURDAY, JANUARY 19, 1850. NEW SERIES—No. 11.

Choice Literature.

For the Monumental Fountain.

THE LOST ONE.

BY FINLEY JOHNSON.

Bright as the morning star was she,
And pure as virgin gold;
And a heart did throb within her breast,
Whose virtues were untold.

Her very look would awe the proud,
Her acts made all rejoice;
And when she spoke it seems as if
We heard an angel's voice.

And intellect had stamped its seal
Upon her lofty brow;
And made her mind a fitting shrine
Before which men might bow.

But for this world she was too pure,
Death claimed her as his own;
And now she sits at God's right hand
Before her Father's throne.

And though she knew not on this earth
How much she was beloved;
She'll know it in the better land
To which she is removed.

Then, loved one, rest—thou art not mourn'd
As one who's lost forever;
For in heaven's bright and starry land
We shall be joined together.

Baltimore, Md.

For the Monumental Fountain.

LOVE'S MARTYRS:

—OR,—

MATERNAL MANAGEMENT.

BY JOS. J. STEWART, JR.

CHAPTER I.

It was evening. The moon was up. No clouds obstructed her bright rays. It was almost as light as day.

Between the long dim shadows of two old "Lombardies" that waved their leafy heads by the side of the lawn, stood young Estelle and her lover.

They had just been reading the story of "Rosamund Gray;" and their hearts were full. There had been a beautiful sunset that evening; and we know how purifying is love, and how beneath its influence all things breathe of happiness—and they were happy. The glowing rays of the sunset warmed them. The soft and gentle moon-beams soothed them. The sad fate of Rosamund filled their souls with pity.

There is a chord of the human heart whose gentle tones are never awakened till touched by love; and then it swells and cadences under the breathings of a tale of sorrow. It is always pathetic. It is always mournful—and it comes with a sigh from its hidden depths, as though loth to mingle with the harsher sounds of earth. When the eye-lash glistens with a tear for others woes, bethinks you 'tis a dew-drop from the heaven of Affection. When the bosom swells with sympathetic agony, it is but the vibrations of this heavenly chord.

"Poor Rosamund!" sighed Estelle—"that such should be the fate of innocence! And yet, Clarence, I sometimes think that my end will be a sad one. I am at times oppressed with the weight of a presentiment that the happiness which has been mine heretofore must soon have an end. It is said there is a law of compensation operating here on earth to equalize the lots of men. I feel that my sorrows are to come."

"Nay, do not thus allow forbodings of the future to mar the pleasures of the present hour. Sufficient unto the day is the evil there of—and it is not wise to conjure up dark phantoms of distress where all would else have been a cloudless sky. Estelle—fear not! There is a Providence above whose love is infinite—(oh, can it be greater than mine?) Let us trust in him and all will be well."

He grasped her hand—again he breathed into her ear the intensity of his affection; and in the silence which followed, when each throbbing heart seemed ready to burst for very fulness, little did he dream that even then the sword of destiny was suspended by the frail tenure of a hair above their heads, soon, too soon to fall and cut them asunder forever.

Old school-mate, I weep for thee! Thou wert all unfit for hard world usuage; and thy sufferings were not deserved. True, thou, hast said the happiness that blessed thee for a time, well recompensed thy brief sojourn on earth, and bowed in meek submission to the will of Him who chasteneth where he loveth—yet I cannot see that aught but Mammon had a hand in this.

Providence has to bear the weight of too many mortal bank ruptcies. We owe him love, we owe him gratitude—yet sin on sin increasing, we become insolvent and charge the whole to Providence; and the meek sufferer from his *fellow's* wrongs lifts up his voice and says. "Not my will, but *thine*, O Lord, be done!"

Would you like to know something more of Clarence? His was a character that you might study, and feel that there were yet some redeeming beauties in human nature—some plants whose pure white petals bore not a stain of the soil from whence they sprung.

Clarence Shannon was a universal favorite at school—gentle towards his fellows, quick and intelligent at his studies. He was my most intimate friend—and, such a heart! it seemed as if his only delight was in loving and making other people happy. He was something of a poet too, and would often write verses and set them to music for his school mates. His songs were always of a melancholy cast, and when *he* sung them, it would have melted a heart of stone. Now that I am speaking of them, I will let you see one—it may give you a better idea of his tone of mind. He wrote it at my request. It was intended for a faithless maiden who had peirced my school-boy heart. He delighted in quaintness of language and would often write in the style of the old ballads and Scottish melodies.

SONG.

My love she was a bonnie lassie
I lo'ed her frae her mother's knee
And she was e'en sae good and kind
I tho't that she lo'ed me.
We twa children were together
And our hearts sae fu' o' glee;
But now mine wi' sorrow sickens,
My love's nae true to me.

Once her ee' fu' fondly beaming
And her lily bosom's swell
Whispered gladness to my soul
More than words could tell;
But she's changed like cloud o' simmer,
Like a roe fled frae my side;
My poor heart is a' most broken
My love's anither's bride.

I would tell you something of his family history if I had time. How his father had lost his all in speculations and died of a broken heart, so Clarence's mother said; but I have heard it whispered about by his friends that he laid violent hands upon himself. Be that as it may, Clarence was left at an early age with his mother, and but a very scanty portion of worldly goods to support them until the widow should get something to do whereby to earn a livelihood. Their standing had been high, and therefore they did not mingle much with society; for, as Mrs. Shannon observed, "If one cannot move in one's own circle and be respected, it is better not to go out at all," and so her time was devoted to Clarence's education.

He grew to be a man and his literary efforts gained him popularity. He was modest and retiring and the people considered this but another evidence of his worth,—and so he was invited into the best of society. His intelligence gained him admission where mere worldly possessions would have been of no avail.

It was at an evening party in the Spring previous to his introduction to you, dear reader, that he met Estelle Hanson. She was beautiful and accomplished and had a winning grace about her manners that attracted him. He conversed with her and found her to possess qualities of heart and mind calculated to bless wherever they had a chance of exercise. A mutual sympathy sprang up between them.

Estelle was rich. Clarence was poor. They forgot in the innocence and purity of their loves all worldly considerations. Neither knew, nor cared to know the others outward circumstances. Theirs was a soul communion.

For a while Estelle's parents seemed pleased at the attentions bestowed upon their daughter by one who was the theme of eulogy from the lips of all. They made every effort to entertain him, treated him with the utmost cordiality, and invited him to spend a few days at their country residence. It was there, upon the beautiful lawn extending for some distance in front of the family mansion that you first discovered him.

They rambled down towards the old elm avenue together filled with thoughts and emotions too deep for expression. Thus it is ever when the feelings are the most intense, and you would speak from "the fullness of the heart," "the thoughts that breathe" in "words that burn" the tongue refuses utterance—language is powerless, and the sound of your own voice re echoes in your breast, causing you to start at its very harshness, like as if the hallowed stillness of some old ruined temple had been disturbed by the hootings of an owl.

There is a feeling of joy in its freshness, which seems to swell within us, quickening into life. We spread our arms and wish that they were wings. We trill our throats, and wish that but for the moment we were endowed with a bird-like power of song, that we might pour out in thick fast warbles the too great fullness of life. This is the happiness of physical existence.

There is a bliss that has its home within—deep, down deep in the very bottom of the soul. It is not seen, for it is holy. It cannot be expressed, for it is sacred; and when the sacreligious tongue would dare to breathe the secrets of this "sanctum sanctorum" like Zachariah of old, it is struck with dumbness. This is the happiness of spirit life, flowing from the great fountain of love—such love as angels feel.

Those two congenial hearts so commingled, so sympathized, that there was no necessity for words. Silently they wandered on in the moonlight, till the fantastic shadows became more and more indistinct. They again turned their steps homeward and retired.

CHAPTER II.

Some people in this world are *whimsical*. Their likes and dislikes are equally without any foundation in the merits or demerits of the object. As long as their pride is flattered, all goes smooth: but as that cannot last forever, the innocent objects of their regard, who are the same that they ever were, must suffer the consequences of their whims. Now if it were possible for a man to shift his sails to every wind that blows; be any thing at any time; rich and intelligent, an orator and a poet, a philanthropist when there was a good chance of getting one's name in the paper, a connoisseur in the fine arts, a walking encyclopædia, etc.; I say if it were possible for a man to be any or all of these things as occasion should re-

quire; he might possibly, by keeping a little scarce, retain the good will of one of these whimsical people for the space of half a year; but even that is doubtful.

Of all whimsical people in the world, *managing mothers* are the most so.

"O how wretched is that poor man
Who hangs on *woman's* favors."

I have known one of these maneuverers to get hold of an unsuspecting youth —pshaw! I might as well tell it for your benefit, dear reader; but mind, you musn't whisper it for the world—it is a secret of my early life, and I should not like the old crone to think my gray hairs bore the remembrance—I say then one of these intriguing mamas got her clutches on *me* once. It is a sober fact—and my bones ache even now to think of it. I was young and verdant and of course grew upward fast as hops. She helped me to a pair of wings with which I flattered myself I was soon to soar into paradise. For a while my soul fed on manna, and I, poor fool, thought that it would last forever. Then, "life was all poetry, and weariness a name"—but, alas! the old lady soon clipped the feathers off, and I found I could not fly. The next time I went to *feed* I found my manna was all turned into sour dough, and then bolts, bars and locks were all turned against me, and I have been a lonely wanderer ever since that day. Do you blame me for hating whimsical people? But I have left my subject—to come back—Estelle's mother was a *whim*, a manager, a ——, please fill up the blank with whatever appellation ought to follow the two above mentioned.

The morning was clear and lovely. Dewdrops sparkled in the rising sun. The birds chirped merrily. Clarence walked out to enjoy the freshness of the air, and join in Nature's silent thanksgiving. He revelled with a poet's delight in the beauties that surrounded him. His own heart was a garden in which the flowers of Truth and Love and Hope and Devotion had taken root. Their aspirations, mingling with the fragrance of Nature's own were wafted up to the throne of their common Father.

Clarence returned. A carriage stood in front of the family mansion. He was chilled. Was it the dew-damp striking through his frame? No—the sun had dispelled the vapors and he had just begun to feel the warmth oppressive.

"Why," thought he, "should this chilling superstition creep over me? Am I too affected by presentiment? Estelle is mine before high heaven, bound by the holiest ties that can bind here on earth—ties which I feel death itself cannot sever. Then why should I fear the new guest?"

At the breakfast he was introduced to the stranger—the *rich* (Estelle's mother always emphasized that word) the *rich* Mr. Parks.

Cold and formal was the salutation. Cold and formal was the breakfast. Cold and formal was the invitation to ride down to the old mill ruins on the creek.

Clarence felt chilled—a cold sweat stood upon his brow.

"How are we to go?" said Estelle.

"Oh, I guess we had better try it on horseback," replied Madam Intrigue. "You are to ride with Mr. Parks—I will ride with Mr. Shannon."

Clarence grew pale—oh, he felt so sick at heart.

I will not detail the events of the ride. How gallant was the rich Mr. Parks—how his natural stiffness bent in creases as he condescended to become agreeable. He did not improve on acquaintance to that sweet child of nature who rode by his side. To her he seemed as though he had breathed through his whole lifetime an atmosphere impregnated with starch. Clarence was unusually quiet. Beauties that before would have awakened the poetic fire, and called forth all the enthusiasm of his nature, were now passed by with a listless gaze. His thoughts were inward. The mother did not say much —*her* eyes were in the direction of the previous couple.

At the dinner table (now is it not strange?) the discourse by a forced effort on the part of the madam, fell upon correspondence; and by a very natural course eventually upon correspondence between young people of different sexes. Estelle's mother expressed her decided disapprobation thereof. Clarence was to leave that afternoon.

Oh, what a chilling sensation creeps over the loving heart when the first suspicion of hypocrisy on the part of those whom we have believed sincere, flashes on the mind!

Cold, cold, cold to Clarence seemed all intercourse that day; and as he bade Estelle "good bye," he thought that the ends of her fingers felt like ice. Her mother's eyes were upon her.

CHAPTER III.

Eight long weeks passed away, and the Hansons were still at their country residence.

Strange tales were afloat in the gossiping world—some tending to the injury of the high-souled Clarence—some in regard to Estelle Hanson's approaching nuptials with the *rich* Mr. Parks.

* * * * *

"Did you ever hear tell of such impudence in your life? That fellow Shannon—I thought he stood on rather too high a pinnacle to have a firm footing?"

"What is it? What is it?" shouted several voices in breathless haste. It was at a social tea-party!

"Why, I hear that he visited the Hansons without invitation; and that for hospitality's sake, they had to entertain him —and that though they gave him several strong hints to leave, he was so soft pated he couldn't take them, till he was absolutely told that his room would be preferable to his company."

"Ha, ha, ha! we thought something of this kind would happen"—and these female vultures cawed and gloated over this new carcase of a blemished reputation, while the speaker sharpened her beak for another dig.

"They say too, that he insulted Parks most outrageously, and called him some very harsh names; but Parks considering it beneath the dignity of a gentleman to notice such *cannaille*, treated it all with silent contempt."

"Indeed! who would have thought it of him! He always conducted himself with the utmost gentility in our circle, and in fact was beloved by all who knew him"—(That woman got in by mistake!)

"Oh, I told you it was all hypocrisy—I knew it would come out at last. I never in my life, knew one of these people who get a little up in the world, but what, if you condescend to associate with them, they take advantage of it. They are always deceitful, low, cunning—and oh, yes! What else do you think I heard?"

"What is it? Do tell!"

"Why, the half of those pieces that have come out under his name are stolen. Many of them are miserable translations from the French or Dutch, and the rest are old patched up pieces taken from old time works."

"Why, really—you don't say so!"

Yes, but she did say so, reader—and said many more things that should have been left unsaid.

The work of destruction was begun. It did not take long for it to travel round the circle of his acquaintance, embellished with sundry exaggerations, new discoveries, &c., each worse than the last. Charge on charge was piled up mountain high, till there was scarce a name in scandal's lexicon black enough to apply to him.

Clarence noticed a change in the manner of many of his acquaintance towards him; but, secure in innocence, and the approbation of his own conscience, could not divine the cause. I never knew the true meaning of "that peace above all earthly dignities," till I saw the manner in which my gentle friend bore the contumely heaped upon him by those who jealous of his former distinction, now gloried in his fall.

One flying report after another reached his ears; but he bore them with heroic firmness. Not a word of retaliation or of anger escaped his lips. "Some enemy hath done this," he would say, "and it cannot produce a lasting effect. I shall be able to outlive it yet." And so he reasoned and smiled as he reasoned; and did not seem affected by aught that was said against *him:* but when the news of Estelle's engagement with Parks was announced, pallor overspread his face, and he fell. I watched by his bedside three weeks, and in those long and sleepless nights—it was heart-rending to hear him. I will not repeat what his tongue uttered during that mental aberration—it would make you weep. He recovered slowly; but the doctor said, with a broken constitution. His words proved true.

CHAPTER IV.

Poor Estelle! why dost thou weep thus, as if the very floodgates of thy soul had opened, and thou wouldst pour forth in bitter tears the all thou hast of life? Ah, yes—I see it now—thy pent up anguish has just found vent, and tears are thy relief. Human nature cannot bear too great a stretch of woe and tear-drops from the eyes oft save the blood-drops from the heart.

I have seen thee wander alone in the moonlight, and ever when the tall shadows of the poplars were on either side—deep contemplation would sit upon thy brow—and sighs deep drawn, would escape from thy inmost breast. Now—thou weepest!

Spirit of my departed friend—and thou too, fair Estelle! excuse me for the breach of trust that I am about to commit. The world has blamed thee, maiden, and I would save thy reputation. Old women have whispered mysteriously that God interposed, and visited thee terribly on that fatal night for *heartlessness!* I wish to prove to them that it is not so.

Here are two letters which Clarence gave to me upon his dying bed. This is from Estelle—

Dear Clarence—Did I not tell you of my presentiment that sorrow was in store for me? It has come.

My hand trembles as I write, for I am watched with Argus eyes. I am doing that to which my mother would object; but there is a higher tribunal than even parental authority. God is supreme; and; with the testimony of angels' records, will justify me.

Strange tales have reached me concerning you: but I believe them not. I know they are only instruments of deception in the hands of those who would turn my *love* into loathing.

Oh, Clarence! could you but know what I have suffered! The taunts, the pleadings, the threatenings of my mother —the stern looks and harsh commands of my father, and worse than all the daily compauionship for five weeks of this man Parks. He is gone now, thank Heaven, but my release is but short.

They have *engaged* me to him, Clarence. They have bestowed that which it was not theirs to give and I see no way of escape from the galling chain. His very name is an abhorrence to my ear. Oh, why has Heaven permitted this man thus to dash from our lips that nectarine of bliss?

Pray for me Clarence! and lend me thy assistance to es— to—(here the line is left blank.)

Hope lies crushed within me. In two weeks time I shall be irretrievably lost. Oh, Clarence were it but to you my first, my *only love!* But I must close—

"Though thou maun never be mine, love;
And though even hope is denied—
'Tis sweeter for thee despairing,
Than all the world beside."

God bless you and your sorrow-stricken

ESTELLE.

There was a rose-bud withered, and a piece of box in this letter. I stuck them in Clarence's breast when he was "laid out" in his coffin—and oh, what a beautiful language they spoke in the chamber of Death! "Truth—Love—Thine *forever*"—seemed floating in music around me!

You would see the answer? I cannot give it all, and even the extracts will disappoint you. Had you known Clarence as I did you would not think it so strange that he should have written thus tamely. He did it from principle. It seems to me rather a letter of condolence for what had occurred—bidding her to trust in God as the only source of strength and happiness.

He spoke much of a high sense of duty, and entreated her to bear the visitation with fortitude—that it was probably a punishment for their idolatry, and all would come right in the end.

Not one word can I see in it about making an effort to avert their doom. He seems to be governed by the laws of Fatality, and to await the result whatever it might be with a firm reliance upon Providence.

"The time has been, Estelle, when I had no need to resort to an expedient in order to communicate with you; but that is past, and with it the sweetness of life.

"I am all unable to divine the reason of this change of your parents towards me, and shall not ask of them a reason I know but one thing I am unchanged. Such as I was when ye first knew me, that am I now—except what this blow may have produced.

"The remembrances of the past roll before me; but they have lost their bloom. They are like the sere leaves of autumn, and have a like holy influence. They cause reflection which is profitable and lead the mind to a happy re-union in the eternal future.

"Human hopes spring up in the rank soil of life and bloom with the freshness of summer; but one chilling blast sweeps over them and they droop before their time."

And thus he goes on moralizing upon the facts of the case in a manner that must have been tiresome to one whose breast was burning with the intensest affection. He loved no less it is true; but from a mistaken sense of right acted very

differently from what might be expected under the circumstances.

Between you and I reader—Clarence acted very foolishly. If he could not have written more to the purpose, he had better not have answered at all. He must have been wilfully blind that he did not perceive the drift of Estelle's epistle. Sense of duty, for sooth! I would have taught the old madam a few things in the science of gymnastics!

Maiden delicacy prevented Estelle from making the plain proposition to *elope*; but it is very evident that she intended that blank space to be filled up with "rope ladders—carriage and pair—Gretna Green," etc.

I once took occasion to ask C. why he did not take the break neck alternative? but with his usual calmness he replied· Why should I tear her away from a home where she is surrounded by all the comforts and luxuries of life, to share with me a lowly lot—an offcast from her relatives—despised by the circle in which she moves? Oh, no! my friend I could not do that."

"But, my dear fellow, you have the ability, and could soon rise superior to that groveling horde who base their estimation of a man upon the dimensions of his pocket-book—whose whole vocabulary consists of monied terms—whose literature is made up of deeds, leases and records—and who carry their "rates of exchange" to church instead of their prayer books. I know very well sir, that money is a necessary ingredient, and in many cases the sole ingredient of character with such people, but "riches often take to themselves wings and fly away"—the wealth of mind is *eternal*. Come, cheer up! let the whole crowd of them go to the devil—set them at defiance and live in spite of 'em. Your professional labors will easily furnish subsistence for two."

He smiled at my warmth and replied—"What you have said may be very true, but the subsistence my profession would afford would be very different from that to which she has been accustomed; besides that, life has many vicissitudes and I might become a burthen rather than a support, for you know my health is at present delicate. Were there no other objections, however, I am principled against runaway matches. I never knew one to turn out happily. There are so many drawbacks. In course of time, her filial feelings would revive, and the paternal curse would hang like a mill stone round her neck. Reminiscences of the past would call her back to the days of innocent childhood, the happy home she had left—and in the contrast awakened by old associations, perhaps even my love might not then suffice. No—it *must* not be!"

It was characteristic of Clarence that he never swerved from a course once taken from conscientious motives. I knew it would be useless to press the matter further.

CHAPTER V.

Again it is evening. The pale "orphan of the sky" sheds forth her soothing light. Let us leave her in her brilliant course to the sighs of night-wandering lovers. To-night we must be in-doors.

A thousand lights are shining from the brilliant chandeliers. Their beams are streaming to the music of the harp. Voices shout in gladness, and the merry laugh is ringing through hall and drawing room at the city residence of the Hansons.

Joy speaks forth from every sparkling eye, and happiness seems entwined round every brow. Who would suppose that misery, unwelcome guest, could find admission there?

But there as everywhere is grief,
  Aye, there as everywhere;
Beneath the mask of revelry
  Beat hearts opprest with care;
And conscience knawing like a worm
  While all outside is fair.

The reverend priest in his white lawn gown, awaits the coming of the bride and groom. Anxious eyes are looking towards the door, and throbbing hearts seem hushed in deep suspense. The stillness, broken only by suggestive whispers as to the cause of the delay, has become insufferable. The guests walk about, restless and troubled, incapable of conversation, because every mind is occupied with thoughts and surmises in regard to the approaching marriage.

The anxiety is at length relieved by the announcement that "the bride who has been unwell for some time past, has had a *little* fainting spell but is now sufficiently recovered to proceed with the ceremony."

All eyes are turned towards the door: but dismay seems to have driven every vestige of joy from their countenances, as the pale Estelle enters leaning upon the arm of her affianced husband.

A brilliant retinue of maids and men make up the party; but there is not an eye for them. Rivetted—all are rivetted on the snow white face of the bride.

A solemn stillness pervades the assembly. The minister in measured tones, asks "whether any one know cause or reason why these two should not be joined together?"

Deeper solemnity reigns now. Solemnly and more distinct doth he repeat the holy vow. The groom answers—"I do?"

He turns to the bride—"Estelle, do you take this man to be your wedded husband; to have and to hold, for richer for poorer, for better for worse—to love, honor and obey till death shall part you?"

Why does she not answer? Look—she falls! Oh, heaven—what a sight! Blood—blood rushes from her mouth—now it is running over her bridal robe. The guests are wild—some shriek—some faint, and terror reigns supreme.

* * * * *

Weep, weep for the early dead—her voice shall be heard no more. Cold as ice is the fair Estelle—calm as a summer lake. The hard, stern trinity is there; the three whose powers have crushed. They bend beneath untimely grief—too late, too late to save. Let us leave them to themselves and God—He doeth all things well.

"Earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust." They have laid her at her own request, beneath a large, old sycamore that shades the vale she loved. Beneath its spreading branches she and her Clarence once sat and read together. During the five days that intervened between the time of her fall and that of her death, she recovered sufficient strength to whisper a free forgiveness to those who had destroyed her earthly happiness, and requested that a simple tablet might mark the place of her rest bearing the inscription: "ESTELLE—*she loved and died!*"

Clarence memorialized the circumstance in the following verses:

"She is gone to sleep among the flowers
  Her own heart loved so well;
Far from the world's obtrusive gaze,
  Down in a quiet dell.

No highly polished obelisk
  Uprears its lofty head
In attestation of her worth;
  The loveliest of the dead!

But at her feet a little rill,
  In clear and silvery tone,
Flows rippling o'er its pebbly bed,
  With music all its own;

And cresses wild upon its brink
  Sip of the pearly dew;
While scarcely seen among the leaves
  Peers out the violet blue.

Beneath the sycamore, whose shade
  Her infancy loved best;
She seeks from heart corroding grief
  A lasting, final rest.

And they—her murderers! what think they?
  When by yon streamlet's side,
They read upon that humble stone
  "ESTELLE—*she loved and died!*"

A year after, Clarence died—most persons believe, of consumption.

ELECTION SCENES.

BY MRS. E. M. SHELDON.

'Good morning, Mr. Smith, glad to see you—you have always been a good *****, you will vote the strait ticket to-day of course—better vote now, before there is sucha crowd—here's a vote,'—said a warm politician to a country friend, at the last election.

'Well, I don't know,' was the reply of the good common sense farmer. 'To tell the truth I don't like all the candidates on either side, and I believe for once I shall vote a split ticket.'

'Oh, that won't do at all,' was the rejoinder.

'Yes it will do, if I choose to have it so—this is a free country, I suppose.'

The politician saw his error; he was rousing the American spirit—that certainly would never do.

'Of course you will vote as you please, and one of your good judgment will no doubt vote right,' said he soothingly; 'but there's no hurry; let's take a walk about town,' and taking the farmer by the arm, the two sauntered along as if they were only observers of the busy scenes around them, and had no part to act and no particular interest in the results of the day.

By adroit questioning, the politician learned that Mr. Smith would vote against the principal men of his party, unless his prejudices could be removed. He tried arguments to remove those prejudices and failed most signally; persuasion was no more successful; what could he do; there was one other resource. Mr. Smith had been for years an inebriate: 'tis true he had reformed, and had been a teetotaller for two years past—but if he could only be persuaded to drink a little, he would vote right then,

'Suppose we step in here and take a dish of oysters,' said the politician, pausing before a saloon of the first class.

'I have no objection,' was Mr. Smith's reply, who was so absorbed in the subject on which they had been conversing, that he did not realize the danger of being thrown into the way of the destroyer—indeed he scarcely noticed where his *friend* was leading him.

'Seats this way, gentlemen,' said the obsequious waiter, as they entered a spacious room, where twenty or thirty persons were regaling themselves with the luxuries of the season.

'Oysters for two, and some of your best brandy,' said the politician, as they seated themselves apart from the rest of the company.

Mr. Smith looked about him—other days, the days of his youth, the days of his early manhood, the time when those habits were formed which had bound him in slavery so many years, passed rapidly and vividly before his mind—he had visited similar places long, long ago.

'Anything else, gentlemen,' asked the waiter, as he placed the ordered articles before them.

'Nothing at present,' was the answer. 'Come, Mr. Smith, your oysters will be cold soon,' said the wily politician, who had been watching the countenance of his man, and half suspected the cause of his abstraction and dejection. You'll find them delicious,' he added, as Mr. Smith started from his reverie and looked wildly around him.

'Oh! yes!—oh, yes! oysters are always delicious,' said Mr. Smith, confusedly.

'So they are,' was the reply, 'but they need seasoning—a little brandy helps digestion—won't you have a sting?' said the politician, as he proceeded to prepare the beverage.

'No I thank you, none for me,' said Mr. Smith.

'Oh, excuse me, I forgot: afraid of old habits, I suppose: well never mind, perhaps I shall want both glasses myself,' and he finished the mixture, and with a most convenient absence of mind, set one tumbler immediately before Mr. Smith, while he deliberately sipped the other.

'Afraid of old habits,' these taunting words stung Mr. Smith.

'No, indeed, I am not afraid,' thought he, 'I've controlled myself these two years; I should think I might now. I will just taste of this to show him I am no coward, that I am master of myself yet; I'll only just taste.'

He tasted the fatal cup; another and another glass was drained. '*He would go the strait ticket, to be sure he would! Hurrah for *****—hurrah for a Free Country!*

The politician had gained another vote—it might have been lost to the party but for him.

'Twas night; still, peaceful night. A mother and five children were gathered around the supper table in a comfortable farm house.

'It seems lonely without dear father,' said a little boy, the youngest of the group. 'I wish he would not go to election,—never.'

'So do I,' said his sister, two years older. 'Mother, why don't he come home, now it is dark,' asked she, artlessly.

The mother's lip quivered. The past, the bitter past, came back, and the life-blood curdled in her veins at the possibility of the recurrence of like scenes; but with the self-control of a true woman she checked the rising emotion, and answered cheerfully:

'Eat your supper my child; it is not time for father to come yet; he is waiting to see the votes counted before he comes.'

'What are votes, mother, and what is the use of counting them?' asked little Willie.

'I will tell you after supper, Willie,' was the reply.

According to promise, the mother spent an hour in describing to her children the process of electing those who rule over this great nation, and as she endeavored to impress on the minds of her young sons the solemn responsibility resting on every American Freeman to exercise his elective franchise on the side of right, without regard to party difference; her own mind rose for a time above the gloomy forebodings, which, like heavy clouds, had during the live-long day shut out the cheerful sunlight from her spirit.

'Nine o'clock,' exclaimed the mother, as the last stroke of the clock told the hour, 'why children, is was your bed time an hour since; I did not think it was so late. Bring the Bible, Julia."

A portion of scripture was read, and the mother knelt with her little ones around the Mercy Seat. Her prayer for her children was simple and fervent.—Most earnestly did she beseech her Father in Heaven to keep them from the allurements of the wine cup. Her husband, when she spoke of him, how her whole soul was poured forth in supplication, till emotion overcame the power of utterance and she wept aloud.

* * * * * *

Her children were soon enjoying the untroubled repose of childhood, and the mother sat alone; waiting for him to whom her vows were plighted, and her heart was bound. The hours passed slowly by; the clock struck two.

A shout was heard—another and another and another succeeded: the mother ran to the door in alarm: she listened a moment; her head grew dizzy and her heart sick—too well she knew the cause of such boisterous conduct.

'Halloo! halloo! wife, didn't you know our side had beat? Hurrah for liberty—hurrah for a free country! But wife, where's our supper?' and Mr. Smith—for 'twas he—sank down into a chair by the table, on which his wife placed the supper which she had kept warm for him during all those weary hours.

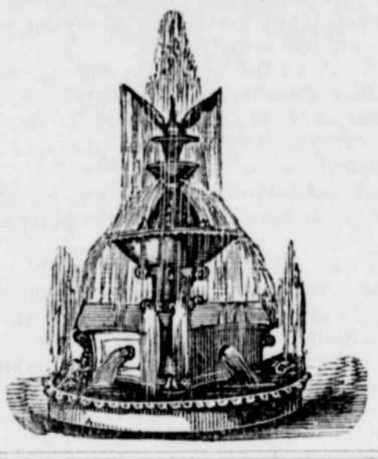
He ate greedily and muttering a few incoherent words, he rose with difficulty from his chair, flung himself on the bed and was soon wrapt in the drunkard's dreamless sleep.

Can pen describe the anguish of that wife and mother—the crushing weight of woe—the dark starless night that settled down upon her soul?

Could that politician have looked in

upon that scene—the children reposing in happy unconsciousness—thd drunken father stretched on the ded, and that poor, broken hearted wife and mother sitting, with clasped hands, and face pale with untold agony—how would his soul have abeorred his own work—how contemptible would have appeared the gain of that one vote, purchased at such a price.

MONUMENTAL FOUNTAIN.



BALTIMORE:
SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY 19, 1850.

TERMS:—$1.25 if left at the residence—$1.00 if called for at the office or mailed—*invariably in advance*. To those who prefer it, the price will be 12½ cents monthly, payable to the carrier at the end of the month. Single papers three cents.

☞Advertisements inserted on such terms as may be agreed upon.

GREAT INDUCEMENTS—CLUBBING.

With a view to extend the circulation and usefulness of the FOUNTAIN, we will furnish it to clubs, through the Post Office, at the following extraordinary low rates:

Six Copies, one year.....$5 00
Thirteen Copies.....10 00
Twenty-eight Copies.....20 00

To secure the FOUNTAIN at the above rates, the full amount must be paid in advance.

Remittances may be sent through the Post Office with entire safety. Communications should be addressed to JAMES YOUNG,
Corner of Baltimore and Holliday streets.

NOTICES OF SOCIETY MEETINGS, not exceeding five lines, will be inserted one year for $3.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—"Sonnet—Indian Summer," is accepted. Thanks to the attentive correspondent through whom it came.

"A Rechabite." The sketch over this signature is welcome.

"R. H. S." has written without reflection. Ten days hence, when his temper is cooler, he will think better of his opponent. We cannot consent to publish his communication, on account of its personality.

"The Patriarch" is not artistically done. Were it faultless, however, its prolixity would debar us from publishing it.

"A Cadet" has our hearty sympathy in his plans, and we promise him an opportunity of developing them through our columns, whenever it suits his pleasure.

"Hope." The thought in these verses is good but the poetry is defective. Care and application may greatly improve the author. He should persevere.

"We are Brothers." These are beautiful lines, but they are stolen. The reputation of being a poet may be very desirable; but it is not worth stealing. Poetry and theft are not accordant; the one is fancy, the other a very dangerous reality.

"Haidee, a Story of Albania," by our talented contributor, J. S. Moore, Esq., shall soon appear. Thanks to the author.

BRO. GRIFFITH'S ORATION.—We neglected last week to call the attention of our readers to this excellent oration, delivered at the dedication of the Hall at Elk Ridge. We now request such of our readers as have not done so, to read it, that they may derive therefrom the gratification it is so well qualified to impart.

REPORT OF G. W. P. WILMER.—The first quarterly report of this indefatigable officer, will be found in our columns of to-day. It is brief, but to the purpose. We cannot, however, agree with his views relative to the introduction of degrees into the Order of the Sons of Temperance.

The Introduction of Degrees.

We are gratified to find that many of the Divisions are taking steps solicitory of the introduction of Degrees into the Order of the Sons of Temperance. They are adopting resolutions instructing their representatives in the Grand Division of Maryland, to secure the election of such delegates to the National Division, as will vote for the incorporation of degrees. We regard this movement as of the utmost importance to the well-being of the Order, and indeed indispensable to its perpetuity. It is sincerely to be hoped, that a simultaneous and vigorous movement, looking to the accomplishment of this object, will be made by all the Divisions, not only throughout this jurisdiction, but throughout the domain of the entire Order.

We hesitate not to reiterate here, what we have previously expressed, that unless degrees, or something answering the same end are introduced, the whole superstructure, beautiful as it is in design, will topple and fall in ruins. We care not how strongly men may profess interest in the cause and adherence to its principles, unless their pecuniary benefit is in some way involved, the majority of them will not long maintain their zeal; especially where so considerable an outlay of money is required.

But even admitting that men were willing to attach themselves to the Order, for the mere sake of its beneficial character, there will be lacking the ability on the part of Divisions—from the present sources of revenue—to meet their current obligations for any protracted number of years. This must appear evident to any brother, who will take the trouble to calculate the average liability of the Divisions to demands for benefits and funeral dues, even in seasons of ordinary healthfulness. If then, these things are really so, does it not behoove every Division and even every individual member, to do something to bring about an increase of the pecuniary resources of the Order? How can we suppose that men who place any estimate upon their money (and who does not) will pay for the privilege of uniting themselves with an institution, which not only lacks the elements of permanency, but gives every evidence of premature decay and speedy dissolution? The idea is preposterous.

We would we had the power of arousing the entire fraternity up to the importance of this matter, to the end that such an unmistakeable expression might go up to the National Division, as might produce the "consummation devoutly wished." Let the next National Division rebuke the suicidal policy of its last predecessor, and as far as may be, atone for the incalculable mischief wrought by its ill-advised legislation. There is no time for delay. Something must be done, or the splendid fabric which has so gracefully arisen by the unwearying labors of faithful men, to a commanding altitude, will soon be but a magnificent heap of ruins; its courts deserted, its altars voiceless, its votaries scattered abroad—the prey of folly and of passion. Brethren, we invoke you by timely and efficient action, to avert so direful a calamity.

WAUGH'S PANORAMA OF ITALY.—This beautiful Panorama, now on exhibition at the Saloon of the Law Buildings, is attracting considerable attention. It is really deserving the patronage of the public. No adequate conception of the magnificence of the scenes exhibited, can be conveyed by a mere description. The Panorama must be seen, in order to its full appreciation.

Ambition—True and False.

Ambition in any enterprise is laudable. Without it, energy lags and effort is forced. It is right that a goal should be at the end of every journey, else the traveller pursues his course under discouragement and doubt, and is liable to faint and fall by the way. But true ambition is unselfish and generous. It looks not alone to the good that may redound to its possessor, but on the right hand and on the left, discovers objects with which to share the advantages accruing from its energetic exercise. It reaches out helping hands, and diffuses encouraging sympathies, for the aid of all the strugglers for honorable positions.

While true ambition is accomplishing much good, there is a false species, which exerts a baleful influence and retrogrades useful agencies, wherever conflicting them. It enters the precincts of all institutions, and laying sacreligious hands upon the high places thereof, seeks to prostitute them all to its mercenary ends. Its all pervading sentiment is "elevate *me*;" "prostrate *others*." The "high place" must be gained, "*the* chair" must be filled, even if the rounds of the ladder, by which the one is ascended be hung with victims, and the way to the other be thronged with the ruined.

The institution may be tottering to its overthrow; a thousand elements of destruction may be enkindled, as the result of the prominency which is sought; what matter, if the end be gained and the desire for disinction be gratified. The victor can hear the crash of the toppling fabric and amid the commotion of dissolution, can rejoice, that at so great a cost he gained a little "brief power;" caught the faint huzzas of the multitude far below him; "filled a *large* place in the public eye" and was really for a little season, great and prominent.

An inordinate and misdirected desire to be *great*, on the part of members, is pernicious to the well being of all societies so unfortunate as to experience its development, and has proved the dissolution of many. We sometimes fear there is too much of it in the Orders the interests of which we have the honor to represent. Look to the matter, ye wise and prudent, and keep the evil under due restraints.

Fishing for Compliments.

Some people indulge the very disagreeable practice of under-rating themselves, in order to get others to praise them. We know of some public speakers and some writers, who pursue "this same" vulnerable and assailable course, to the imminent danger of personal insult on every hand. A poet-friend of ours, who writes well and would be worthy of being considered great—if that worthiness were less apparent to himself—comes to us occasionally, with a string of verses and reads them over with most dolorous denunciations and complaints of their "poverty, unfitness for print," and so on. We generally try to console him with the assurance that the poet is not so well qualified to judge of the merit of his own verses; but that his readers are acute to discern the beauties, as well as the blurs of his productions and that he will doubtless have a seasonable share of admirers, when they "come out." He seldom agrees with us in his *expressed* opinion, but insists that he can see nothing good in his own productions. He nevertheless leaves them with us for publication, if we conceive them worthy. On one occasion, however, *we* ventured to agree with *him*, and admitted very frankly that his lines were "altogether unworthy of publication." He was evidently disappointed and thought less of us for our coincidence of opinion. We shall never forget the look of chagrin that spread itself over his countenance. He spoke but few words after that, but their intent was to inform us of the very *questionable* character of our poetical discrimination.

The following anecdote contains more instruction for this class of self-accusers than any thing we have met with lately: A young minister dining at the house of a gentleman who had recently paid a visit to the metropolis, expressed his sorrow that his host should have heard so indifferent a preacher as *himself*, after listening to so many great guns in London. This reply was very promptly made: "It is," said he, sometimes a relief to hear a *pop*-gun, after so many great guns." The angler for compliments was silenced.

THE RIGHT KIND OF A MAYOR.—The following is the first official act of the new mayor of Pittsburg. It evinces the right spirit. If those in authority in this city would display the same zeal we should not see so many groggeries open every Sabbath, or so many men and youths staggering on the street. We are pained to say that nearly all of these sinks of iniquity are in full blast each Sabbath, even on our most public thoroughfares and not a single officer (although sworn to either enforce or to see the law enforced) from the Mayor down can see them. But let some one pursuing an honest and legitmate business open his establishment on that day and all the police department, Mayor, Judges &c. would raise their hands and eyes in horror at the unholy desecration of the day, and the poor fellow would be escorted to the police office (probably to jail) in less time than it has taken to write these lines.

A tavern keeper made complaint to him of a drunken man having broken his windows, after getting drunk in his house. As it was the man's first offence, he fined him 67 cents and costs, and let him go, and he warned the groggery-keeper to beware how he conducted his house in future, as he was determined on punishing as well the men who made the drunkards as those who got drunk. He also gave his officers instructions to return the names of all proprietors of drinking, gambling, and other establishments, who had violated the law in keeping open houses on the Sabbath day.

NATIONAL TEMPERANCE CONVENTION.—We invite particular attention to the circular of the committee in another column. Much good can be done by the friends o the cause assembling and exchanging views, relative to what is is best to be done, to stay the tide of intemperance which is spreading over the length and breadth of the land. There is no more fitting place than the capital of the nation, and no more suitable time than that selected. We should be pleased to see a full attendance on the occasion, so that an influence may go out that shall result beneficially.

MARION SOCIETY.—At the annual meeting of the Marion Total Abstinence Society, held on last Monday evening, the following gentlemen were elected Officers for the ensuing year:—President, Thomas Pindell; 1st Vice President, H. J. Scarf; 2d Vice President, P. F. Young; Treasurer, W. H. H. Turner; Recording Secretary, Clement Olhaber; Financial Secretary, Robert Fawcus; Executive Commitee, M. Fawcet, L. D. Taylor and William Mason; Standing Commitee, John Bunting, R. Chamberlain, Jas. Campbell, Jas. Fields and J. Q. A. Buck; Messenger, James Fields.

ENOCH PRATT BALTO. LIBRARY

THE TEMPLE ON SUNDAY.—We hardly know what to say in regard to the discourse of the Rev. Mr. Cook, pastor of the Universalist congregation of this city, on last Sunday afternoon. We do not desire to detract from the efforts of the gentlemen who have heretofore kindly officiated, neither do we like to particularize, where all endeavored to do all the good they could; yet we feel constrained to say, that the discourse on the occasion referred to was second to none other. All whom we have heard express themselves about it were agreeably disappointed and regretted when the Rev. gentleman concluded.

The Rev. Mr. Burnap will deliver the discourse to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock. He stands high as a lecturer.

THE EXTENT OF OUR COUNTRY.—It has been computed that the United States have a frontier line of 10,750 miles, a sea coast of 5,430 miles, a lake coast of 1,160 miles. One of its rivers is twice as long as the Danube, the largest river in Europe. The Ohio is 600 miles longer than the Rhine, and the noble Hudson has a navigation in the "Empire State" *one hundred and twenty miles longer than the Thames.* Within Louisiana are bayous and creeks, almost unknown, that would shame, by comparison, the Tiber or Seine. The State of Virginia alone is one-third larger than England. The State of Ohio contains 3,000 square miles more than Scotland. From the capital of Maine to the "Crescent City" is 200 miles further than from London to Constantinople, a route that would cross England, Belgium, a part of Prussia, Germany, Austria, and Turkey.

TO THE CURIOUS.—Those who desire to see Col. Fremont's Nondescript, captured near the river Gila, in New Mexico, can satisfy their curiosity by calling at No. 71 Baltimore-st. It is worthy the attention of naturalists.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.—John Marshall, Esq., of the House of Delegates, will accept our thanks for valuable public documents.

BETTER GET MARRIED.—Out of 258 deaths in New Bedford, Massachusetts, last year, 56 were married females, and 183 single.

LITERARY NOTICES.

THE CHRISTIAN PEARL—*Philadelphia; G. F. Gordon, Editor.*—The January number of this excellent monthly, the first of a new volume, is now issued. It contains a beautiful mezzotint engraving of "Christ Weeping over Jerusalem;" also a fine portrait of Father Mathew. Its contents are of the usual entertaining character; and when one remembers the chief aim of the work—*viz:* the *union* of all Christian denominations under one universal head, leaving aside every consideration of sectional difference in the mutual effort toward regenerating a fallen world—there certainly remains nothing to convince him of its superior claims for support.—*Terms,* $1.00 *a year.*

T. W. Tobin, agent for Maryland, 4 N. Charles street.

THE GLASS; OR THE TRIALS OF HELEN MORE.—We have attentively read this thrilling temperance tale, by Miss Maria Lamas. It is worthy the perusal of all—depicting in glowing colors, the evil effects resulting from an indulgence in the intoxicating draught.

Miss Lamas is now in this city for its sale.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

Report of G. W. P. Wilmer.

To the Officers and Members of the Grand Division.

BRETHREN:—I regret that circumstances prevent me from reporting to you any extended account of the working of our Order during the past quarter.

On the 1st of November, I addressed a circular to all the W. P's, asking to be advised of any changes they might deem it necessary to be made in the several districts, and to recommend to me some P. W. P. as a suitable person to receive the appointment of D. D. G. W. P.

Many of the brethren were so long responding to this circular, that the warrant could not be issued to the deputies until a very late day.

Only a few of the deputies have had time, since the receipt of the commission, to report to me the state of the Order in their several districts. I indulge the hope, that prior to our next quarterly session I shall receive from every deputy, a *full report* from his district.

The communications I have received from the W. P's, and from some of the deputies, *all,* with scarcely an exception, testify that there is a *waking up* of interest throughout the entire State. Three new Divisions have been instituted, and the brethren from abroad advise me of their anticipations of the formation of many more during the coming quarter.

For further information of the state of our Order, financially and numerically, I refer you to the reports of the G. T. and G. Scribe.

The practice of friendly visitations, as suggested in the Monumental Fountain, and adopted by the Divisions in Baltimore, is one that commends itself to every Division in the State, as promotive of brotherly affection, and the best interests of our cause.

Allow me to urge upon your consideration, *the importance and necessity* of the appointment of one or more brethren, *by this Grand Body,* as agents, to travel throughout the State, for the dissemination of the principles of our Order, and the promotion of the God-begotten enterprise.

I would commend to your most favorable consideration, the "Monumental Fountain," the organ of our Order in this State, and the only paper in the State devoted to temperance—a paper in every respect worthy your patronage; and if sustained by the Sons of Temperance in Maryland, will prove a powerful engine in battering down the strongholds of Alcohol. P. G. W. P. James Young deserves our warmest thanks for, and our most industrious efforts in behalf of that paper.

The agitation of the institution of degrees in our Order, is a subject calculated to engender strife. It becomes us then, in this as in all other proposed innovations, to look well to the issue, before we press them unduly upon the consideration of our brethren. Throughout the length and breadth of our State, peace and harmony pervade our borders. Our principles are taking deep root in the public mind. Almighty God, the Great Patriarch above, has been with us in the past. Let us offer to Him our devout thanksgiving. Look unto Him for wisdom to direct us in all our ways; trust in Him to lead us on to greater triumphs, and to final glory.

All of which is respectfully submitted,
In Love, Purity and Fidelity.
EDWIN WILMER, G. W. P.

Progress of the Order.

Alabama.—There are now 320 Divisions in this state. This great increase has been mainly owing to the unwearied exertions of G. W. P. Judge Shortridge, and G. Lecturer, Rev. H. H. Brown, who have travelled and addressed the people day after day, and week after week, disseminating the doctrines and defending the Order from the misrepresentations of those who, through ignorance or malice, traduce it. The Order has added many active and useful members to the church—though a few who call themselves ministers of the Gospel yet oppose it.

Connecticut.—"The good cause is on the advance, and vigorous measures are being taken to put the laws in force against illegal rum selling.

North Carolina.—Dew Drop Division No. 94 was instituted Dec. 17, in Rockingham co. by D. G. W. P. Pearce, Thos. Thompson, W. P.; R. P. Jones, W. A., E. S. Morris, R. S.

Lawsonville Division No. 95 was instituted Dec. 18 in Lawsonville village, Rockingham co. by D. G. W. P. Pearce. Rev. T. Chance, W. P.; D. W. Stubblefield, W. A.; M. C. Holderby, R. S.

General Information.

National Temperance Convention.

To be held in the City of Washington, on the fourth day of March, 1850.

To the friends of Temperance throughout the Union:—On the 6th day of March, 1849, there met, in the National Metropolis, a National Temperance Convention. Although the notice thereof was short, and by no means as general as it should have been, there met together a considerable number of firm and devoted friends of Temperance, from various sections of the Union. The deliberations then had, it is not our purpose to describe, since the resolutions, in which they resulted, were published in many of the journals of the country. Our purpose, in this circular, is to fulfil a duty assigned to us, (the first named of whom was the President, the others the Secretaries, of the first Convention,) as a Committee appointed to call another convention of the friends of our great and good cause.

The time fixed upon, by resolution, for the assembling of the next Convention, is the *fourth day of March,* 1850, *at* 4 *o'clock, P. M*—the place, the spacious saloon of the new TEMPERANCE HALL, which has sprung, Phœnix-like, from the ruins of the building in which we last convened, said building having been put to the flames by the torch of some dastardly enemy of Reform. The 4th of March, instead of the 6th, as last year, has been selected, to meet the convenience of such of our friends as are attracted to Washington every fourth year, by the scenes of the Presidential inaugurations—that also being the day on which those Representatives of the Nation, who sympathize with our blessed movement, find themselves released from the duties of every alternate session; while, it is to be hoped they may be induced, on the appointed day of other years, to devote at least their leisure hours to the wants of that cause, without whose salutary moral influences, lawgivers would labor in vain.

We wish to be distinctly understood, that the Convention, which we have been appointed to invoke, is to be no exclusive body, devoted to the promotion of this or that particlar organization. It is designed, on the contrary, to be as broad as the diversified field of our labors, as a Common Brotherhood of Reform, each member of which will be still left to labor in that sphere which has seemed to himself most advisable to select. Nor will it be requisite that those joining in the consultations deemed so necessary at this great National Centre, should come accredited by the associations with which they may be connected. That will be left to their own convenience, or sense of propriety, although credentials would be advisable.

Come, therefore, friends of Temperance, and let us reason together! There is yet a Herculean work to be done! Come, in that spirit of self-devotion which so many of you have so nobly exhibited at home! Come, relying on the assurance which we give you, that it will be in the power of the mighty Host of Temperance, to be represented by a body of men whose voices of warning and entreaty shall not be unheeded by the poor, deluded victim, and his unprincipled destroyer, howsoever remote his dwelling place.

GASSAWAY WINTERSON,
SELBY PARKER,
J. E. SNODGRASS } *Com.*

WASHINGTON, *January* 1, 1850.

Distinguished "Boys."—Among the 3,000 "boys who were taught by the late Dr. Abbot, of Exeter, Me. are Lewis Cass, Levi Woodbury, Daniel Webster, Alexander H. and Edward Everett, Jared Sparks, George Bancroft, Henry Ware, Jr., John G. Palfrey, Jno. A. Dix, and Joseph S. Buckminister.

Mountain Tallow.—This strange substance was found by some peasants on the coast of Finland, A. D. 1746; afterward in one of the lakes of Sweden, and then in Loch Tyne, in Scotland, and afterward in a fountain near Strasburg. It is opaque and white, and feels like tallow. It is wholly insoluble in water, but soluble in alcohol, naptha, and some of the oils when hot, but falls when they cool. It melts at 118, and boils at 290, Specific gravity, in the neutral state, when full of pebbles, 0,6078, but when melted 0.938. It does not combine with alkalies so as to form soap. It differs from every other known substance.

Homestead Exemption.—During the last few months, bills have passed as follows: Maine exempts a Homestead to the value of $500, and, in the absence of a Homestead, personal property to that amount. Vermont exempts a Homestead to the value of $500; Iowa and Minnesota, 40 acres of land, or a lot; California, 320 acres of land or a lot worth $2,000; Deseret, it is said, secures a home to every family. Georgia, Texas, Michigan, Wisconsin, Pennsylvania and Connecticut had previously enacted similar laws.—*Boston Chronotype.*

"Lickin'" Rumsellers.—The Legislature of South Carolina enacted, by a large majority, a law providing for the punishment of persons who shall sell liquor to slaves, *by public whipping* for the first offence.

The Family Circle.

"The Daughters."

These excellent friends of Temperance are never weary with well-doing. They seem fully aware of the important influence which they can command in reference to all the benevolent moral enterprises of the day, and under their present organization they are wielding that influence to effect the most important and happy results. It is with their deeds of charity and kindness as it was with the King's sorrows.

——"They come not single—
But in battalions!"

Their great first object, in their present organization, is professedly the advancement of the principles and pratice of Temperance—to remove the almost infinitely varied ills that are everywhere unavoidably attendant upon the neglect of it, and though the often repeated argument—that the mothers, the wives, and the daughters are doomed to endure the most grievous of those ills—is just and true; they have the benevolence to make the ills of others appear so much more grievous than their own, that they are able to combine influences which I believe approach nearer to absolute omnipotence over good and evil, than all other influences that can be combined, aside from the influence of woman in her appropriate relations of life.

In the cause of Temperance, especially, is the active influence of the Daughters of Temperance to be desired. Here, as elsewhere woman has every great advantage in her accurate observation of the real extent of the evils of Intemperance.

She is not so often found confining these evils to the deep disgrace and infamy that attach to the poor inebriate, as he reels and staggers among his kin-folks, and acquaintances, who, if they feel pity, too often give to it an air so nearly allied to heartlessness, that it becomes rather a provoker to deeper disgrace.

She traces these ills to his home and his little ones; and sees them, as they feed upon the joys just springing forth burdened with richest promises of an overflowing harvest, from all those pleasing and varied relations.

For her, it is not enough that the poor man has been so far reduced as to give his pledge for a sober and a virtuous life. She knows that good resolution is destined to meet with an awful conflict in the want and misery of his own home; and, if he goes single-handed to meet them, they may prove the fiends that will drive him with the lash of scorpions back to hopeless ruin. It is in this way that the Daughters build those barriers, behind which the good resolutions and pledges of "the reformed" may stand, unmoved and unharmed.—*Manchester N. H. Banner.*

Affecting Incident.

Ellen was a lovely girl of fourteen—the eldest daughter of a once happy family. When the school hours were over, she would hasten home and sit with her needlework by her mother, or tend her little brother, yet in his cradle, or do whatever else was required of her so kindly, so uncomplainingly, that her presence in the family was like an angel's visit. When she was about the house in her pleasant and quiet manner, her mother's brow of care would often be lighted up with joy and hope. She would sometimes sit and fondly gaze upon her daughter, after having listened to the sweet tones of her voice, while she related some little occurrence, some passing event; and as she looked upon her in all the loveliness of her young and unembittering existence, she felt all the affection of a maternal heart. And yet her eye grew dim with the rising tear, as she thought of the future; as she more than anticipated the woes which might in the coming years be the portion of her beloved child. But only a short time from that period of which I am now speaking, a change came over the spirit of the mother, for a change came over the spirit of the lovely daughter. Ellen became pensive and languid. Her eye was sunken—her cheek was pale—her form emaciated, and she languishing upon her couch, over which her mother watched by night and day, till the evening to which I refer.

It was the hour of twilight, the streets were getting still; all was hushed around the dwelling of ——, where lay the wasted form of Ellen. She had been raised up in her bed that she might see the sun go down in the west. She watched; grew tired of looking. She had just seen his rays as they lingered among the distant hills, till she was replaced in a more reposing posture, when the very room where she lay became a scene of strange confusion. From the hoarse throat of the drunkard was poured forth a volley of oaths and horrid imprecations. The room was filled with his sepulchral breath. The careworn and broken-hearted wife was rudely driven from the side of the dying Ellen.

The younger children were huddled together in one corner of the room, pale with fear and their eyes red with weeping. The senseless, babbling, and noisy voice of the drunkard still continued. She raised her little skeleton head; and beckoned her mother, who stood weeping on the other side of the room, to come to her. She came. The poor child had only time to say, *"Why don't you ask pa to be still, while I'm dying?"* These were the last words of Ellen—but they were in vain. —With the last sigh of her gentle spirit there went up to Heaven also the inhuman ravings of the drunken father. This story is not fiction—not a story of imagination but of real occurrence.

How to Cook a Husband.—The lady editress of the Boston Transcript said that "many of our married lady readers are not aware how a good husband ought to be cooked, so as to make a good dish of him. We have lately seen a receipe in an English paper, contributed by one "Mary," which points out the modus operandi of preparing and cooking husbands. Mary states that a good many husbands are spoiled in cooking.—Some women go about it as if their lords were bladder, and blow them up. Others keep them constantly in hot water, while others again freeze them, by conjugal coldness. Some smother them in the hottest beds of contention and variance, and some keep them in pickle all their lives. These women always serve them up in sauce.—Now it cannot be supposed, that husbands will be tender and good, managed in this way, but they are, on the contrary, quite delicious when preserved. Mary points out her manner, thus: "Get a jar, called the jar of cheerfulness, (which, by the bye, all wives have at hand.) Being placed in it, set him near the fire of conjugal love; let the fire be pretty hot, but especially let it be clear. Above all, let the heat be regular and constant. Cover him over with quantities of affection, kindness and subjection. Keep plenty of these things by you, and be very attentive to supply the place of any that may waste by evaporation, or any other cause. Garnish with modest, becoming familiarity, and innocent pleasantry; and if you add kisses or other confectionaries, accompany them with a sufficient secrecy, and it would not be amiss to add a little prudence and moderation.

Parents and Children.—That which I have often blamed as indiscreet and dangerous in many fathers, is, to be very indulgent to their children while they are little, and as they come to riper years, to lay great restraint upon them, which usually produces an ill understanding between father and son, which cannot but be of bad consequences, and I think fathers would generally do better, as the sons grow up, to take them into a nearer familiarity, and live with them with as much freedom of friendship as their age and temper will allow.—*Locke.*

Joy of Devotion.—I have derived great support in trying periods, from the habitual impression of being devoted to God's service, under the directirn of his voice within me. In such service "the readiness is all;" the will to obey is accepted; and though it may be impossible, at times, but to feel dejected, the unwavering resolve to serve God faithfully to the last, cannot fail to bring frequent returns of the most blessed cheerfulness.—*Life of J. Blanco White.*

Humorous Sketches.

Freaks of Fortune:

OR,

Peter Flinn's Luck with the Cargo of Tea.

BY FALCONBRIDGE.

In that beautiful, quiet city of parallel streets, sweet butter, and sweeter women —Philadelphia—there once did live a certain native of the Emerald Isle, y'clept Peter Flinn. A poor, hard-toiling, honest, and jolly man was Peter Flinn. His vocation was that of the most honorable, because of its usefulness to the commercial world, driving a dray. Peter owned a very ancient and nowise spry horse, and an equally unstable dray, by the means whereof he essayed, and by dint of great physical exertion, succeeded in obtaining for his large and growing family a tolerable living.

Stephen Girard lived and carried on his immense mercantile transactions about the time of which I write, and was a *principal* performer in my little story. The one-eyed little Frenchman, the great pet of dame Fortune, was not a man of any very wonderful development of heart, soul, or sympathy in the misfortunes, crosses or losses of his fellow beings, but now and then was known, more through eccentricity than aught else, to perform some very creditable and really magnificent acts towards those falling in his way. One day, said he to Peter Flinn, whom he had oft, and for a long time, employed upon his wharves, in hauling goods from his large ships to his spacious warehouses:

"Petair, you have work vairy hard?"

"Yis, sur, be my sowl I have," responded Peter.

"Vairy long time; you no save anyting?" said the banker, the merchant prince, the millionaire!

"Be my conscience, Misther Ge-rad, it's divil a ha'purth I save at all; the divil hisself might dance his hornpipes in me pockets of a Monday mornin', without disturbin' a toe-nail uv his fut agin the silver at all, there."

"Two, five, seven leetle childer at home, eh?"

"Faix, it's yersilf that's guessed it exactly, Misther Ge-rad; I've siven as brave boys and gals as iver yersilf clapped an eye upon, sir," said Peter.

"Ah yes, I see, I see; vairy vell, Petair, you shall have one chance prezently, by-and-by, directly, to do someting bettair zan drive ze ole hoss and dray," responded the banker.

"Faix, Misther Ge-rad, it's meself that's a saying it, as should not be saying it, p'raps, but it's few men labor longer nor harder fur the bread, mate, praties, and hay we ate, than mesilf and Barney, the ole hoss there; and be my conscience, it would be a god-send that would put us both, mesilf and the poor ould baste there, over our ills and miseries," said the drayman.

"Ah, ha! vairy well, Petair, you come into my counting-house by-and-by—I sall show you ze road to make your fortune, by-and-by," and the little old Frenchman, with his hands locked behind him, stalked off to his counting-house, leaving the poor drayman considerably in doubt and mystery as to what the result of this conference was to be.

"Be dad," says Peter to himself, "may be its the ould feller's whim to set me up in a shop! or, be gorrah, to buy me a new dhray and horse! O, be my conscience, there's no telling what the ould jintleman will do when he takes the turn," and thus soliloquizing, after a respectful delay, Peter presented himself at the millionaire's counting-room; doffing his hat, in he walked. Girard was alone.

"Petair," said the merchant prince, "ze Canton packet ship Mozart lay at my wharf."

"Yes, she does, Mr. Ge.rad," said Peter.

"She have one grand cargo of tea," continued the banker.

"Faiz, she have," says Peter.

"To-morrow, Petair, ze whole cargo be put under de hammer, to be sold to ze highest bidder."

"Yis," Peter replies, still deeper in mystery as to what or how *that* could interest or in any way concern *him.*

"Vairy well, Petair," continued the banker, "to-morrow morning, when ze sale begin, you be dare; ze tea be put up in two or tree lots, one of the merchants bid, den you bid next—"

"Me! O, be gorra, savin yer prisince, Misther Ge-rad, would it be for the likes of Peter Flinn to be standin' there among the merchants an' biddin' for a whole cargo of tea! It's mad intirely they'd think I wus!"

"Nevair mind; you bid on ze tea—when ze tea knocked down, you take ze whole, zen ye cum to me, I fix 'em. Good morning, Petair." And stumbling and awkward with astonishment Peter got out, and the rest of the day he went about muttering to himself, over the strange and entirely bewildering part he was to enact on the morrow, at the grand tea sale.

Next day, the merchants of the Quaker city assembled on one of Girard's quays, where huge piles of chests of tea were ready for the auctioneer's hammer, and the bids of the merchants. It was a consignee's sale—cash was to be raised in short metre, and the whole cargo was put up in three separate lots, half cash, and balance at four months, with approved endorsement.

"Now, gentlemen," said the auctioneer, opening the sale, "we put up eight hundred chests of this Zoung Hyson tea—what do I hear bid for this Hyson tea, warranted all through as per sample, *or no sale.* How much do I hear? Start it, gentlemen—we shall not dwell long upon this tea. Forty cents a pound I hear bid; only forty cents a pound—forty, forty, forty, for-ty cents a pound only, is bid; two and a half did I hear?"

"Yis, forty-two an' a half, I bid,' said Peter Flinn, in a tone of voice that fairly startled some of the merchants. The auctioneer paused.

"Your bid, sir?"

"Yis, it's me; go ahead,"

"We're not selling a single pound or a box, but *eight hundred chests!*"

"Be dad, I know that, sir! go on wid it."

The merchants snickered—the auctioneer grinned: no more bids were made, and down came the tea, eight hundred chests.

"The name, sir?" said the auctioneer.

"Peter Flinn."

"Where's your *house*, Mr. Flinn?"

"Me *house?*"

"Yes, sir—your place of business."

"Me house? faix, I've no house; it's two rooms an' cellar I have, in Wather street, me place of business is here upon the wharf."

"Your endorser's name, if you please?"

"*Stephen Ge-rad*, sur!" This dubious declaration produced another stretch of the phizzes of the merchants, and the auctioneer, in great doubt, put up another lot of five hundred chests. Down it went to *Peter Flinn!* And so likewise went the third lot. When the sale concluded, the merchants glided off, believing that the auctioneer was certainly a "sold" man. But on presenting the bills and notes of Peter Flinn at the desk of Stephen Girard, the old fellow *cashed them on sight!* The sales came to nearly $100,000; the tea was much wanted in the market, and Peter Flinn got rare bargains, and before noon next day, received fifteen thousand dollars bonus, for his bids on the cargo of tea. The cargo was soon transferred, Girard indemnified, and the poor drayman found himself with a snug little fortune in his fob.—*Flag of our Union.*

Laughing in the Pulpit—Said Mr. C——, a Presbyterian minister of some notoriety, I never laughed in the pulpit only on one occasion, and that came near procuring my dismissal from the ministry. About one of the first discourses I was called to deliver, subsequent to my ordination after reading my text and opening my subject, my attention was directed to a young man with a very foppish dress, and a head of exceeding red hair. In a slip immediately behind this young gentleman sat an urchin, who must have been urged on in his deviltry by the evil one himself, for I do not conceive the youngster thought of the jest he was playing off on the spruced dandy in front of him.—The boy held his fore-finger in the hair of the young man, about as long as a blacksmith would a nail rod in the fire to heat, and then on his knee, commenced pounding his finger in imitation of a smith making a nail. The whole thing was so ludicrous that I laughed, the only time I ever disgraced the pulpit with anything like mirth.

Miscellaneous.

The Return of an Erring Child.

About eighteen months since, the daughter of a respectable merchant in this city, eloped from the residence of her father, in Walker street. No trace could be had of the unhappy girl for some time, when it was ascertained she had left the city in company with a female and had gone to Mobile—Since then she had not been heard of and her afflicted parents had mourned her as dead. On Sunday night last, while the family were seated in the parlor, a servant entered the room and told the father that a female wished to see him; he went into the hall where he beheld a female closely veiled. Upon his inquiring what she wished, she advanced a step toward him, and fell senseless on the floor- lights were procured and she was taken to a sofa in an innser room, where her vail was removed, when she was at once recognized as the long lost child. The feelings of the parents can better be imagined than described. After she had sufficiently recovered, she proceeded to relate to them the history of her life since she had fled from her parent's roof; but her parents at once refused to hear her, saying that she had returned once more to them, and whatever had occurred was all forgiven and forgotten. The poor creature was overwhelmed by this act of kindness, and she fainted; for some time, it was impossible to recall her senses, but she finally recovered, and we trust that her future conduct will be such as will make amends for her previous misguided action.—*N. Y. Morning Star.*

Here is a lesson that should sink deep into the minds of all true Christians and philanthropists. The quality of mercy is beautifully exhibited in this case, and calls to mind the noble sentiments of nature's great interpreter:

"The quality of mercy is not strained;
It droppeth as the gentle rain from heaven
Upon the place beneath; it is twice blessed;
It blesses him that gives, and him that takes;
'Tis mightiest in the mighty; it becomes
The throned monarch better than a crown:
His sceptre shows the force of temporal power
The attribute of awe and majesty,
Wherein doth set the dread and fear of kings;
But mercy is above this sceptered sway;
It is enthroned in the heart of kings;
It is an attribute of God himself;
And earthly power doth then show likest God
Where mercy seasons justice."

Men are meriful enough towards the transgressions of one another; but if woman offends, she may expect to live an unpardoned being the rest of her days.

When a rakish youth goes astray, friends gather around him in order to restore him to the paths of virtue. Gentleness and kindness are lavished upon him to win him back again to innocence and peace, and when he returns, his offences are all forgotten. No one would suspect

that he had ever sinned. But when a poor, weak, confiding girl is betrayed, she receives the brand of society, and is henceforth driven from the ways of virtue. The betrayer is honored, respected, and esteemed; but his ruined, heart-broken victim knows there is no peace for her this side of the grave. Society has no helping hand for her, no smile of peace, no voice of forgiveness. She is forced, often reluctantly, to plunge into a degradation at which her heart revolts, but this is the only course left for her. These are earthly moralities; they are unknown of heaven. There is a deep wrong in them, and fearful are the consequences.

An Interesting Case.

The following facts furnished us by one of our principal physicians, go to show conclusively, that the most confirmed habit of taking narcotic stimulant, may be broken up—that where the laws of life and health have been violated—no matter how long, or to what an extent—it is *safe* to break off—to obey those laws, instead of continuing to violate them.

Miss E. B. of this city, above 38 years of age, being out of health, some twelve years ago, applied to Dr. Coleman for his services. He finding her laboring under disease of the bowels, prescribed Paregoric and Brandy, which afforded the desired relief. She continued to take them daily, until the habit was contracted, and to produce the desired effect, the quantity was gradually increased, from month to month, and from year to year, until the last year she took *weekly*, four quarts of paregoric, half the stength of laudanum, with one pint of whiskey *daily*; and for the last two weeks she took *daily*, a quart of paregoric of the same strength, with a pint of whiskey. She was of course constantly intoxicated—she became very much emaciatec—her appetite gone—lost the use of her limbs, and was reduced to a state of perfect helplessness, and mental imbecility, her constant and only cry was, "More paregoric and whiskey, paregoric and whiskey."

In this state of things, I was consulted in regard to her case. Seeing clearly that a continuance in the same course, must inevitobly very soon terminate in death, I unhesitatingly advised to reduce her paregoric and brandy gradually—the first day one-third, and in six days it was *entirely withdrawn*. Four weeks ago she took her last dose. Her system was sustained by bark and nervines. Since then she has rapidly improved—has regained the use of her limbs—her appetite is restored, and she is fast regaining her flesh and the use of her mental faculties. She rejoices at her deliverance from the controling power of appetite—walks about the house, and is thankful for the course that was pursued, and the restraint imposed.—*Rochester Star.*

Poetry of a Steam Engine.

There is, to our thinking, something awfully grand in the contemplation of a vast steam-engine. Stand amid its ponderous beams and bars, wheels and cylinders, and watch their unceasing play; how regular and how powerful! The machinery of a lady's Geneva watch is not more nicely adjusted—the rush of the avalanche is not more awful in its strength. Old Gothic cathedrals are solemn places, preaching solemn things; but to him who thinks, an engine-room may preach a more solemn lesson still. It will tell him of mind—mind wielding matter at its will—mind triumphing over physical difficulties—man asserting his great supremacy—"intellect battling with the elements." And how exquisitely complete is every detail!—how subordinate every part towards the one great end—how every little bar and screw fit and work together! Vast as is the machine, let a bolt be but the tenth part of an inch too long or too short, and the whole fabric is disorganized. It is one complete piece of harmony—an iron essay upon unity of design and execution. There is deep poetry in the steam-engine—more of the poetry of motion than in the bound of an antelope—more of the poetry of power than in the dash of a cataract. And ought it not to be a lesson to those who laugh at novelties, and put no faith in inventions, to consider that the complex fabric, this triumph of art and science, was once the laughing-stock of jeering thousands, and once only the waking phantasy of a boy's mind as he sat, and, in seeming idleness, watched a little column of vapor rise from the spout of a tea-kettle?—*Illuminated Magazine.*

HYMENEAL.

On the 7th inst., by the Rev. T. B. Lemon, Mr. Jas. P. Burgess to Miss Emma M. M Kim, all of this city.

On the 10th inst., by Rev. Mr. Martin, Mr. William Pugh to Miss Mary Jane Applegarth, all of this city.

On the 10th inst., by Rev. Mr. Gorsuch, Mr. Valentine Bowman to Miss Martha Ann Patterson, of Harford county.

On the 13th inst., by Rev. Mr. Macartney, Mr. George M. Green, Jr., of Baltimore city, to Miss Pamelia Elizabeth Wade, of Baltimore county.

On Tuesday morning, 15th inst., by Rev. F. Wilson, Mr. James R. Ward to Miss Mary A. Towson, all of this city.

On the morning of the 15th inst., by Rev. Dr. Plumer, Mr. John Nant to Miss Laura V., daughter of Robert S. Boggus.

On the 15th inst., by Rev. Bishop Waugh, Mr. Geo. R. A. Hiss to Miss Mary Jane, daughter of the late Fielder Israel, Esq., all of this city.

On the 15th inst., by the Rev. C. B. Tippett, Mr. Lewis A. Thomas to Miss Sarah E. Hare, both of this city.

On the 15th inst., by the Rev. Wm. M. D. Ryan, Mr. Henry Williams to Mrs. Sarah Elizabeth Smith, youngest daughter of the late Jos. Adams, all of this city.

On the 15th inst., by Rev. J. P. Donelan, Mr. Jeremiah Blanch, of Baltimore, to Miss Amanda, third daughter of Mrs. Priscilla Daly, of Annapolis.

DEATHS.

On Friday evening, the 11th inst., in the triumph of christian faith, Mr. Lewis Hammock, of Virginia, in the 34th year of his age, leaving a wife and two children to mourn their loss.

On the 12th inst., Thomas Henry Crow, aged 18 years.

On the 12th inst., after a short but severe illness, Ellen Virginia, aged 1 year and 12 days, daughter of Capt. E. C. and Ann Fales.

On the 14th inst., after a lingering illness of consumption, Mr. George F. Bishop, in the 25th year of his age, leaving a wife and one child to mourn their loss.

On the 15th inst., after an illness of four weeks, Mr. John Ball, in the 31st year of his age, son of William and Elizabeth Ball.

On Wednesday afternoon, the 16th inst., Anna Louisa, aged 2 years 7 months and 13 days, youngest child of John and Mary Ann Malone.

On the 6th inst., Sarah Jane, aged 3 years, 8 months and 9 days, child of Elijah G. and Sarah Jane E. McCauley.

Near Hampstead, in Carroll county, on the 2d instant, William Murray, of John, in his 61st year.

On the 6th inst., Mary Louisa, in the 20th year of her age, consort of Jerome Sawyer, and daughter of the late Geo. Reed.

THE MARKETS.

TUESDAY, Jan. 15.—BEEF CATTLE.—There were offered at scales, yesterday, 1050 head of beeves, about 660 of which were sold to city butchers and packers at prices ranging from 2 to $4 per 100 lbs. on the hoof, being equal to 4a $7.75 net, and averaging $3 gross. 170 head were driven to other markets, and the balance remain unsold. The market was dull. HOGS.—The market, to-day was quite active. We quote them at 5a$5.50 per 100 lbs., which is an advance. COFFEE.—There has been but little doing the last few days; some small lots of new crop Rio have changed hands at 13 cts., but the few holders of the small stock in hand decline selling at that. We note a sale of 400 bags old crop at 12¾ cts. FLOUR.—The market is very inactive; holders generally, both of Howard street and City Mills, want $4 87½, which most buyers are unwilling to give. We have only to report sales of 300 brls. City Mills at $4.81¼, and 200 brls. Howard-st. at $4.87½. GRAIN.—Nothing doing in Wheat; none in market. In Corn a slight improvement. We note sales of yellow at 52a53 cts., and white at 50a51. Oats are scarce; no sales. They would command at present 33 to 35 cts.

MRS. BRECK,
DRESS AND PELIESE MAKER, *Baltimore street*, three doors east of Front, is prepared to cut, fit and make any article of Ladies' or Children's Apparel, at short notice, and on very moderate terms. jan5-tf

PROTECTION FOR THE FEET.
LADIES' and MISSES' METALLIC INDIA RUBRER SHOES, of every variety, among which may be found BOOTEES, SANDELS, BUSKINS, GOSSAMERS and OVERSHOES, of every size; also, Nursing APRONS, Elastic HAIR TIES, Bathing CAPS, PARLOR BALLS, CHEST EXPANDERS, &c. TEETHING RINGS, for Infants. Also, a complete assortment of SILK, ALPACA, GINGHAM and COTTON, UMBRELLAS, some of which are made very light, expressly for Ladies use, all of which will be sold at the Lowest Prices.
ISAAC CORBETT & Co.,
India Rubber Warehouse,
No. 189, BALTIMORE-ST., (near Light)
dec29th And No. 53, (near Gay.)

FREDERICK L. GRAMMER,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
No. 2, South Front street, near Baltimore st.
BILLS OF SALE, DEEDS, LEASES, MORTGAGES, INSOLVENT and other papers carefully prepared.

WM. P. SPENCER'S
Wholesale and retail
FEATHER BED, MATTRESS & FURNITURE DEPOT,
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.
Always on hand and constantly manufacturing to order, the very best article of FEATHER BEDS, HAIR, MOSS, COTTON and HUSK MATTRESSES, Bed Comforts, Cushions, Bed Sackings, Cot Bedsteads, high and low post Bedsteads, Bureaus, Tables, Work Stands, &c. Also keeps a constant supply of Cane and Windsor Chairs, Rocking do., Childrens' do., and now in store a large supply of the best Blankets of all sizes. Feathers can be had in sacks from 30 pounds up to 50 pounds, all of the foregoing articles, the undersigned promises to sell to his city and country customers, either wholesale or retail, at prices that cannot fail to plsase, buying invariably for cash, and doing a cash business, he is enabled to sell at a small advance on the cost price.
Orders from the country attended to with fidelity and despatch.
N. B.—There is only ONE PRICE asked.
WM. P. SPENCER,
No. 35 S. Calvert st., Balto.

LOUIS BONSAL,
BOOK BINDER AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURER,
No. 125 Baltimore street, up stairs.
Constantly keeps on hand a large assortment of BLANK BOOKS, wholesale and retail. MACHINE RULING executed and all kinds Blank Books made to order Periodicals and old Books bound with punctuality on the most reasonable terms.

NURSERY!
WM. BAIN, at his Nursery, near the Toll Gate, on the Reisterstown road, is prepared to furnish at short notice any description of FRUIT TREES of a healthy and superior quality, at very low prices. Orders left at his residence, No. 172 PEARL-ST., Baltimore, will receive prompt attention.
☞Grafting and Budding attended to personally. oc4-tt

LIME, BRICK, AND HORSE FEED.
The subscriber keeps constantly on hand LIME by the brl., hhd. or bushel, for exportation or city consumption. He also keeps HORSE FEED of the different kinds, such as Corn, Rye, Oats, Ship Stuff, Brown Stuff, Shorts, Midlings, Chopped Rye, Corn Meal and Hay by the bale, all of which he would be pleased to dispose of at fair prices.
THOS. TROTTON,
je2 *No. 54 Buchanan's Wharf.*

BUTTER! BUTTER! BUTTER!
The undersigned having opened a BUTTER and MILK DEPOT, at No. 7 North High st., four doors N. of Baltimore street, are prepared to furnish those who may give them a call, with a pure and fresh article at market prices. As we are daily receiving fresh Butter and Eggs from the best Farms in Maryland and Pennsylvania, Dairies will be supplied regularly and on the most accommodating terms. Butter delivered in any part of the city at market prices.
jy15tf S. W. JONES & CO.

EVENING TUITION.
Instructions will be given to a limited number of young men during the ensuing season, in Mensuration, Algebra, Arithmetic, Book Keeping, Writing, English Grammar and English Composition, at the subscriber's Select English and Classical Academy, No. 1 NORTH EXETER STREET, between Baltimore and Pitt streets.
The use of Books, Pens, Ink, Paper and Light will be furnished WITHOUT CHARGE.
For particulars persons are requested to call, at any time during the day or evening, at the Academy. M. J. KERNEY.
oct20

ARIEL H. BROWN,
Has removed his establishment from 160 East Baltimore street to
No. 1 HOLLIDAY STREET,
First door from Baltimore,
Where he is prepared to manufacture
TRANSPARENT WINDOW SHADES, lettered store Shades, Signs, Banners, &c. Also, Cords, Tassels, Racks and Roller Ends and Trimmings of every variety.
N. B.—Keeps on hand a general assortment of Transparent Shades wholesale and retail, very low for cash. A. H. B.
ap.4,'49-9m

CHEAP FOR CASH.
JAMES YOUNG,
BOOK AND JOB PRINTER,
Corner Baltimore and Holliday streets,
BALTIMORE,
Is prepared to print in a neat style BOOKS, PAMPHLETS, CATALOGUES, CARDS, CHECKS, NOTES, BILL-HEADS, CIRCULARS, LABELS, HAND-BILLS, &c. &c.
ALSO—CONSTITUTIONS AND BY LAWS OF DIVISIONS, TEMPLES, UNIONS, SECTIONS AND SOCIETIES, NOTICES, &c., together with every description of PLAIN and FANCY PRINTING with COLORED INKS, BRONZES, &c., as correct, well, and cheap as any office in the city.
☞Having recently purchased a *very superior* ADAM'S POWER PRESS, he is enabled to do large editions of work at short notice and on the most accommodating terms.
☞CARDS printed on a superior Yankee Card Press very cheap.

E. A. GIBBS. H. C. SMITH.
GIBBS & SMITH,
No. 73 BALTIMORE STREET
Opposite Boots Auction, Baltimore.
Wholesale and retail manufacturers of Odd-Fellows, Masonic, Sons of Temperance, Red Men's and Druids'
REGALIA,
And continue manufacturing to order
BANNERS AND FLAGS
of every description, suitable for the different Orders and Societies.
Ladies' Dress Trimmings, Gimps, Fringes, Buttons, Cords and Tassels. oct.15.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.
W. G. GEKLER,
144 *Baltimore street, 3 doors East of Calvert*,
Has just received a beautiful assortment of PLAIN and FEATHER EDGED FANS, also Fancy Work Baskets of various patterns, with Buffalo Shell, Silver and other Tuck Combs; Buffalo Finetooth Combs, a new article; Hair Brushes of every variety, very cheap; Soaps, Cologne, Perfumery, Powders, Puffs, Pomatums, Silk Purses, Portmonnais, Suspenders, Cases, Jewelry, Gold Pencils, Silver Thimbles, Carpet Bags, Baskets, Toys and Fancy articles generally; all of which he will sell as cheap as the same can be had any where, and warranted to give satisfaction. TORTOISE SHELL COMBS made and repaired. je2

THE CHEAP BOOK STORE.
The subscribers have on hand, and manufacture to order, all kinds of BLANK BOOKS, suitable for the Order of Sons of Temperance, I. O. O. F., and for general use, which they will sell at from 25 to 30 per cent. less than usual prices. They have also on hand a general assortment of BOOKS in all the various departments of Literature, viz: Theological, Medical, School and Miscellaneous, which they will sell at less prices than any other Book store in the city. Call at
J. W. BOND & CO'S
CHEAP BOOK AND PAPER STORE,
44 *Baltimore-st., 4th door East of Frederick st.*
N. B.—Sole Agents for the sale of Barings Lung Syrup of Naptha, the only certain cure for Coughs, Colds in the incipient stages of Consumption. m.24,'48-1y

DR. ROBERTS'
COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS,
The best and cheapest family Medicine in the world, an Alterative, Tonic, Diuretic, and mild Cathartic. Price 31¼ cents per box, containing 50 Pills.
The great superiority of "ROBERTS' COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS" over all other preparations of Sarsaparilla and Pills, is the concentrated form and purity of the extract, which, being combined with other vegetable extracts, renders them the most purifying of all medicines.
The peculiar virtues of the Sarsaparilla root have for a long time attracted the attention of the medical profession and the public, and great interest has been directed to the development of its medical properties; various syrups, tinctures and decoctions have been prepared from it, all of which have been found to contain little or none of the valuable properties of the root. Medical men are aware how slightly the root yields its virtues by maceration in water, and the impossibility of retaining it when prepared in alcohol. Hence the great value of the solid extract of which these Pills are prepared. One box of the Compound Sarsaparilla Pills contains more of the Sarsaparilla than is contained in two bottles of the syrups sold.
The proprietor experimented for several years to obtain from the root a solid extract, which should possess all its valuable properties in the most concentrated form, which he combined in the form of Pills, and has used them in his practice with the most astonishing success; and at the suggestion of many friends, he now offers them to the public at a price which makes them the cheapest medicine in the world, with the full assurance that they will be found to be the best medicine ever prepared.
The Compound Sarsaparilla Pills are used for the permanent cure of those diseases which arise from an impure state of the blood, and morbid secretions of the liver and stomach, viz: Erysipelas, Scrofula or King's Evil, Ulcers, Scald Head, obstinate Cutaneous Eruptions, Blotches, Boils, Pimples, Sore, Weak or Inflamed Eyes, Glandular Swellings, Rheumatic Affections, Pains in the Bones and Joints, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Asthma, Diarrhœa and Dysentery, Coughs, Colds, Consumption, when caused by capillary obstructions of the lungs in persons of scrofulous constitutions, Inflammation of the Lungs, Influenza, Indigestion, Headache, Jaundice, Chill Fevers, and Fevers in general, general and nervous debility, and diseases arising from an injudicious use of mercury, and whenever medicine is required to invigorate and purify the system.
They are a purely vegetable compound and may be used by persons of all ages. They are pleasant to the palate, and produce no nausea, uneasiness or griping in their operation. Hundreds of certificates could be given of those who have used them with great benefit. Purchasers will be particular to ask for "DR. ROBERTS' COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS," and observe that the green wrapper on each box has a facsimile of the signature of *Jos. Roberts, M. D.*, and to purchase none others.
All applications for agencies, and letters on the subject of the medicine, must be addressed, post paid, to C. P. FAY, New York city, General Agent for the United States, British and West India Provinces. Depot 165 Chamber street, N. Y. For sale, wholesale and retail, by J. W. BOND & CO.
44 *Baltimore-st., Baltimore, Md.*
Also by J. Stansbury, Annapolis; A. Henderson, Frederick; Boyd & Bro., Hagerstown; C. W White, Cumberland. je2

MRS. CROMWELL'S
BOARDING HOUSE,
No. 27 BALTIMORE-ST.,
The house occupied by the subscriber is large and comfortable, in a good location to suit the convenience of business men. The terms are moderate, and board can be obtained for a year, month, week or day. sep.27,'48-tf

OBSERVE THIS.

Gentlemen are notified that WHITMARSH, 98 Baltimore st., has prepared and ready for sale, a choice assortment of FALL and WINTER Style HATS, which for beauty and shape and finish cannot be excelled.
Special notice is requested to his Excelsior Mole-skin Hat for $3.00. sept27,'48-tf

WILSON & CO.
Have taken the store under the SONS OF TEMPERANCE TEMPLE, opposite Odd-Fellows' Hall, Gay street, and made extensive arrangements for the manufacture of
REGALIA
of every description. They are prepared to furnish, wholesale and retail, Sons and Daughters of Temperance, Templars, Cadets, Odd-Fellows, Red Men's and Rechabite's Regalia.
Also, Banners, Emblems, Sashes, Batons, Gavels, and Staffs of office.
Individuals or associations forwarding their orders, may depend on their goods being manufactured of good materials and in the best manner, and at the very lowest prices.
All orders promptly attended to, address
WILSON & CO.,
mar.21,'49 *Temple, Gay-st.*
Members of the I. O. O. F., or Encampments, in the District of Columbia, wanting Regalia, can get all information and their wants supplied by handing their orders to Bro. L. A. Gobright, G. P., who has kindly consented to receive and forward any orders intended for this establishment. WILSON & Co.

NO HUMBUGERY.
PILES cured in a few hours by the application of CLIFT'S LINAMENT.
Messrs. Editors:—I have witnessed the most astonishing cures within a few days of several respectable gentlemen, who had long been afflicted with the *Piles*. One was a Mr. Horze, (of thirty years standing,) residing in South Charles street, west side, two doors south of Hamburg st.; another was Mr. Samuel James, No. 296 South Charles-st.; and the third, Mr. Joseph Floyd, in the southern part of the city. Knowing Mr. Clift personally, and believing him worthy the confidence of the people, we ask the afflicted to call at his residence, *No. 286 S. Charles-st.* and satisfy themselves. Mr. Clift can obtain hundreds to certify to his moral and religious standing in the city of Baltimore, and on the Eastern Shore of Maryland.
A FRIEND TO THE AFFLICTED

CUPPING, LEECHING AND BLEEDING.
The subscriber would most respectfully inform the physicians and the public in general, that he has removed from his former residence, corner of East Pratt and Eden streets, to
No. 23 EAST BALTIMORE STREET,
between High and Front streets, the stand recently occupied by J. C. Petherbridge, as a Dentist and Cupper and Leecher, where he intends to conduct the business of CUPPING, LEECHING AND BLEEDING, and from an experience of nearly twenty years, and from the fact of his keeping always on hand the very best EUROPEAN LEECHES, he flatters himself that he will give universal satisfaction to the physicians and his friends residing in East Baltimore. He would return his sincere and heartfelt thanks for the very liberal patronage he has received from them, and would most respectfully inform them that having disengaged himself from the Drug business, he will be enabled to give his entire attention to all orders that they may be pleased to favor him with, by night or day.
GEORGE W. TUCKER.
LEECHES for sale, wholesale and retail
je28tf

FACTS WORTHY CONSIDERATION
CONCERNING THE CURE OF DISEASES.
First.—Dr. MASSEY has proved conclusively that ACUTE and CHRONIC diseases of nearly every character *can be radically cured.* His failures to cure with such as have given him a fair trial, in accordance with his printed regulations, not averaging THREE to the hundred, in at least THREE THOUSAND cases treated in Baltimore alone, of which number are many citizens of the highest standing and influence, both male and female.
Secondly.—The annals of medical science do not furnish a single more remarkable case of *immediate* and *complete* RESTORATION TO HEALTH than many Dr. M. has effected, *which have been witnessed by influential citizens,* yet he has never given them publicity through the public prints. He preferred that FACTS should speak (as they have done) their most impressive language, for "*facts must and will stand.*"
Thirdly.—Dr. Massey employs *chiefly GALVANISM (without shocks)* He places little reliance on the virtues of a mere Galvanic Battery, but uses the current as a *vehicle* for the transmission of a remedy, and as a motive power by which he regulates the VASCULAR system, and controls the action of the vital forces, in most respects similar to the artizan who adapts the power of STEAM to suit his various purposes; and hence the patient can derive all the benefit of a constitutional remedy, without having its crude material thrown into the system. Office and residence,
74 LEXINGTON-ST.,
west of Charles-st.
N. B.—The Ladies' apartment suitably furnished for their comfort, and strictly private.
aug.18,'49

NEVILLE JOHNSON,
WOOD ENGRAVER,
Fayette street, 3 doors East of the Bridge,
BALTIMORE.
Views of Buildings, Machinery, Heads of Newspapers, Frontispieces, Landscapes, Seals for Divisions and Associations Cotton Stamps, &c. executed in the first style of art, and at lowest prices.

BENJAMIN WASKEY'S
Wholesale and retail CHAIR MANUFACTORY, No. 41 South street, 4 doors south of the Exchange, and 26 East Lombard street, near High, is prepared to furnish Sons of Temperance, Odd-Fellows, Red Men, Rechabites, and all other societies with SETTEES, OFFICERS' CHAIRS and all others kinds of Chairs, at a reduced price; also Cabinet Furniture, Feather Beds, Mattresses, &c., very low for cash. All orders from the country or otherwise will be promptly attended to.
Old Chairs repaired and painted on moderate terms. de 15.

Directory.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

OFFICERS OF THE GRAND DIVISION.
EDWIN WILMER, G. W. P.
WM. P. SPENCER, G. W. A.
WM. H. GOBRIGHT, G. S.
JAMES YOUNG, G. T.
REV. WM. C. POOLE, G. Chap.
HENRY C. SMITH, G. Con.
JOHN DUTTON, G. Sen.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.
(Date.)
The undersigned, inhabitants of ——, believing the Order of the Sons of Temperance to be well calculated to extend the blessings of total abstinence, and promote the general welfare of mankind, respectfully petition the Grand Division of the State of Maryland to grant us a charter to open a new Division, to be called the —— Division, No. —, Sons of Temperance, of the State of Maryland, to be located in ——, and under your jurisdiction.
We pledge ourselves, individually and collectively, to be governed by the rules and usages of said Grand Division, and also, by those of the National Division.
Enclosed is the charter fee, $6.
It must, also, be stated whether the applicants are members of the Order or not, if they are, of what Division. To be directed to the Grand Scribe, free of postage.

TEMPLE.

BALTIMORE DIVISION, No. 1,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
THOMAS GREEN, W. P.
HENRY BLAIR, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

MARYLAND DIVISION, No. 2,
Meets every Friday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
THOMAS MACCUBBIN, W. P.
REUBEN CHAMBERLAIN, R. S. jan.17,'48-1y

MOUNT VERNON DIVISION, No. 4,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
CHRISTIAN BARTHE, W. P.
JAS. W. COTTRELL, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

NEPTUNE DIVISION, No. 7,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
HENRY RHODES, W. P.
JOSIAH CLIFF, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

FRANKLIN DIVISION, No. 8,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN L. MARSHALL, W. P.
SETH SMITH, JR., R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

MARION DIVISION, No. 19,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
A. W. GOLDSBOROUGH, W. P.
ABR'M. CROCKER, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

PURITY DIVISION, No. 31,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN RUTTER, W. P.
W. P. HULTZ, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

ARMITAGE HALL.

LAFAYETTE DIVISION, No. 6,
Meets every Tuesday evening at Armitage Hall, North Paca street, at 7 o'clock.
WM. A. WYSONG, W. P.
D. A. HOLLINGSHEAD, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

EUTAW DIVISION, No. 23,
Meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock, at Armitage Hall, Paca street, near Fayette.
W. D. ROWLES, W. P.
JACOB WISONG, R. S. feb.14-1y

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR DIVISION, No. 34,
Meets every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, at Armitage Hall, Paca street, near Fayette.
AQUILLA GILBERT, W. P.
JOSEPH A. THOMAS, R. S. feb.14,'48-1y

HOWARD HALL.

HOWARD DIVISION, No. 3,
Meets every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock, at Howard Hall, corner of Broadway and Eastern avenue. ELBERT WOLF, W. P.
JACOB YEISLEY, R. S. dec1-1y*

AMERICAN MECHANICS.

MECHANICS' HALL.

BALTIMORE COUNCIL, No. 1.
Stated meetings of Baltimore Council, No. 1, O. of U. A. M., are held on Thursday evenings at Mechanics' Hall, corner of Baltimore and Frederick-sts.
JOHN CLARK, C.
W. W. MEEKS, R. S. oct.11,'48-1y

MONUMENTAL COUNCIL, No. 2.
A stated meeting of Monumental Council, No. 2, O. of U. A. M., will be held on Wednesday evening at Mechanics' Hall, corner of Baltimore and Frederick-sts.
J. R. LOANE, C.
H. L. SIMPSON, R. S. oct.11,'48-1y

WASHINGTON COUNCIL, No. 3.
A stated meeting of Washington Council, No. 3, O. of U. A. M., will be held on Friday evenings at Mechanic's Hall, corner of Frederick and Baltimore streets.
H. P. THOMAS, C.
G. W. BAIN, R. S. oct.11,'48-1y.

GOOD SAMARITAN HALL.

JACKSON COUNCIL, No. 4,
Meets every Thursday evening at Good Samaritan Hall, corner of Montgomery and Hanover streets, at 7 o'clock. The members of the Council are requested to be punctual in their attendance.
C. W. HEWES, C.
F. W. CUSHING, R. S. oct.4,'49-tf

SONS OF LIBERTY.

WASHINGTON CAMP, No. 1,
Meets every Friday evening at Sons of Liberty Hall, No. 214 Baltimore street, over Sadtler's store, near Charles street.
ISOM EATON, W. C.
JOHN C. MEREDITH, R. S. aug.18-1y

BALTIMORE CAMP, No. 4.
Meets every Tuesday evening, at their Hall, Baltimore street, over Sadtler's store, a few doors East of Charles street.
THOMAS JAMESON, W. C.
THOS. TURNER, S. jy28-1y

DAUGHTERS OF TEMPERANCE.

OFFICERS.
MRS. MARY HAMPSON, G. P. S.
MRS. REBECCA HESS, G. S. A.
MISS SARAH BALL, G. S. S.
MRS. OCTAVIA MOODY, G. S. T.
MISS MARIANNE KING, G. S. C.
MRS. ELIZABETH LEEKE, G. S. Chap.
MRS. JULIA A. BROWN, G. S. G.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.
Applications to open new Unions must be signed by at least eleven persons, who must be ladies of good reputation and standing in the community.
(Date.)
The undersigned, inhabitants of ——, believing the Order of the Daughters of Temperance to be well calculated to extend the blessings of total abstinence, and promote the general welfare of mankind, respectfully petition the Grand Union of the State of Maryland to grant them a charter to open a new Union, to be called the —— Union, No. —, Daughters of Temperance, be to located in ——, and under your jurisdiction.
"We pledge ourselves, individually and collectively, to be governed by the rules and usages of said Grand Union.
"Enclosed is the charter fee, $5.
"It must be stated whether the applicants are members of the Order or not, if they are, of what Union, directed, free of postage, to the Grand Sister Scribe."

TEMPLE OF HONOR.

TEMPLE.

SILOAM TEMPLE OF HONOR, No. 1,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, North Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
N. BREWER, W. C. T.
E. W. DAVIES, W. R. dec.27,'48-1y

MT. HOREB TEMPLE OF HONOR, No. 7,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock, in room No. 1.
J. R. MERRICK, W. C. T.
WM. R. GREEN, W. R. dec.20,'48-1y

JERUSALEM TEMPLE OF HONOR, No.
Meets every Friday evening, at 7 o'clock, at the Temple, in North Gay street. The members are urgently solicited to attend, as there is business of great importance before the Temple.
JOHN R SIMPSON, W. C. T.
N. ROBINSON, W. R. oct.4,'48.tf

ARMITAGE HALL.

WESTERN STAR TEMPLE OF HONOR
Meets every Wednesday evening at Armitage Hall, North Paca street, at 7 o'clock.
B. F. HAINES, W. C. T.
GEO. R. AISQUITH, W. R.

JAMES YOUNG,
BOOK AND JOB PRINTER
Corner of Baltimore and Holliday streets,
BALTIMORE.

TEMPERANCE SOCIETIES.

MARION HALL.

MARION TOTAL ABSTINENCE SOCIETY
Meets every Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, and every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, at their Hall, Ensor street.
PLEDGE.
We, whose names are annexed, do pledge ourselves as gentlemen, that we will not drink any spirituous or malt liquors, wine or cider, and we will also use our influence to prevent others. jan.17,'49-1y

I. O. OF RECHABITES.

TEMPERANCE, FORTITUDE AND JUSTICE.
OFFICERS COLUMBIA DISTRICT TENT, No 24.
MICHAEL FRENCH, Washington, P. D. C. R.
JOHN BOLGIANO, Baltimore, D. C. R.
WM. B. MAGRUDER, Washington, D. D. R.
ANDREW J. BANDEL, Baltimore, D. R. S.
EDWARD A. SLICER, Baltimore, D. F. S.
JOHN MILLS, Washington, D. T.
ABRAHAM HYAM, Baltimore, D. L.
EDWARD SPEAKES, Washington, D. G.
GEORGE W. BEALL, Georgetown, D. Chap.

RECHABITE'S PLEDGE.
I hereby declare that I will abstain from all intoxicating liquors, and will not give nor offer them to others, except in religious ordinances, or when prescribed in good faith, by a medical practitioner—I will not engage in the traffic of them, and in all suitable ways will discountenance the use, manufacture and sale of them; and to utmost of my power, I will endeavor to spreak the principle of abstinence from all intoxicating liquors.

QUALIFICATIONS FOR MEMBERSHIP.
Persons of good moral character, free from all bodily disease or infirmity, that would tend to make them burthensome to the Order, not under the age of eighteen, and who shall have signed the pledge of total abstinence from all intoxicating drinks, shall be eligible to membership.
Primary Tents shall be composed of not less than ten members. Persons petitioning for a Tent charter, will send their application to either of the officers of the District Tent.

FORM OF APPLICATION.
To the Officers and Members of Columbia District Tent, No. 24, I. O. of R.
The undersigned, residents of ——, believing that the INDEPENDENT ORDER OF RECHABITES is well calculated to promote the interests of the Temperance cause, and contribute to the general welfare of mankind, respectfully present this, their petition, to your Honorable Body to grant them a charter to organize a new Tent, to be hailed by the title of —— Tent, No. —, I. O. of R., to be located in ——, and under the jurisdiction of your body.
We do pledge ourselves, severally and collectively, to be governed by the General Laws and Usages of the Order, and the By-Laws of your Honorable Body.
Enclosed is the sum of $10, being the amount of charter fee.

RECHABITE HALL.

MOUNT VERNON TENT, No. 203,
Meets every Thursday evening at Rechabite Hall, on C. street, Washington, D. C.
B. F. DUVALL, C. R.
DANIEL CAMPBELL, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

GEORGE WASHINGTON TENT, No. 265,
Meets every Monday evening at Rechabite Hall, Washington, D. C., at 7 o'clock.
JOHN J. MULLOY, C. R.
JOHN W. CONNELL, R. S. feb.7,'49-1y

ODD-FELLOWS' HALL.

POTOMAC TENT, No. 290,
Meets every Monday evening at Odd-Fellows' Hall, 1st Ward, Washington, D. C.
CHARLES M. SKIPPON, C. R.
JOSEPH B. MOORE, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

HEBER TENT, No. 298,
Meets every —— evening at Odd-Fellows' Hall, Georgetown, D. C.
WM. CLAYBAUGH, C. R.
THOS. ORME, R. S. aug.25'49-1y

EAGLE TENT, No. 299,
Meets every Tuesday evening at Odd Fellows' Hall, Navy Yard, Washington, D. C., at 7 o'clock.
ALEXANDER CROP, C. R.
DANIEL KLEISS, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

TEMPLE.

MONUMENTAL TENT, No. 294,
Meets every Wednesday evening in the Temple, North Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JAMES COBURN, C. R.
SAMUEL OLIVER, R. S. jan 10,'49-1y

STEVENSON ARCHER TENT, No. 296,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JAMES GARLAND, C. R.
HENRY D. NORRIS, R. S. jan.17,'49-1y

POWHATTAN HALL.

HOWARD TENT, No. 297,
Meets every Thursday evening at Powhattan Hall, S. E. corner of Bond and Pratt streets, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN TROTTON, C. R.
FREDERICK KLEIN, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

MONUMENTAL FOUNTAIN.

AND TEMPERANCE BANNER.

Devoted to Temperance, Pure Literature, Morality, Education and General Intelligence.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY JAMES YOUNG, CORNER OF BALTIMORE AND HOLLIDAY STREETS.

VOL. II—No. 38. BALTIMORE, SATURDAY, JANUARY 26, 1850. NEW SERIES—No. 12.

Choice Literature.

For the Monumental Fountain.

ELEGIAC LINES,

ON THE DEATH OF MISS LAVINIA WETTER,

Who was suddenly cut off, in the bloom of life, in the seventeenth year of her age. Written at the request of a friend,

BY THOMAS H. STANFORD.

I.

Death! Oh, thou spoiler of the human heart,
Stern foe of life! at thy approach, with dread
Its timid joys, all tremblingly depart—
Like wither'd flowers they lie all pale and dead.

II.

With blighting blast, thy pestilential power
Hath swept across a happy household throng,
Torn from their midst a loved and lovely flower,
Around whose bosom all the graces thronged.

III.

We gather now, around *that* sad hearth-stone,
Where oft we've gathered, pastime joys to share,
And listen for a fond familiar tone,
But list in vain, nor voice nor tone are there.

IV.

The voice is hushed, and dumb the tuneful tongue,
She of the guileless heart—the pride of all,
When life's sweet joys around her clustering clung,
How sad her fate, untimely thus to fall!

V.

Our bleeding hearts are loth to realize
The loved one gone, the dear departed one;
But consolation comes, as Hope points to the skies,
We'll meet again when this frail life is done.

VI.

In all things lovely, she was formed to love;
Resistless to her charms, the fond heart knelt—
But, ah! her gentle spirit hath been called above,
Whilst o'er her grave our hearts in sorrow melt.

VII.

But yet *one** heart doth keenest anguish feel,
Sufficient there's no balm to calm his breast,
The healing hand of Time may *soothe*—not *heal*,
'Till *he* again shall join her with the blest.

VIII

Thus loved ones die—thus fondest hopes are riven,
Which seem in mock'ry sent the heart to charm,
For such is life, and such life's treasures given,
There's naught secure against the "spoiler's" arm.

* A young gentleman to whom she was betrothed.

For the Monumental Fountain.

MR. EDITOR:—Here is a little unpublished Sonnet on Indian Summer that has fallen under my notice, which I think is a *gem*, in its way—and though a little out of season, the public should not lose the benefit of it.

Respec'y yours, J. J. STEWART, Jr.

SONNET—INDIAN SUMMER.

BY CHAS. J. LUKENS.

A gentle whisper falls upon my ear,
Saying—"Oh, mortal! we were once like thee—
Subject to mirth and woe, as man must be,
And all susceptible of hope and fear.
Our forms, commingled, in the haze appear,
Our breaths roam up the valley, hill and lea—
Our voices, murmuring in the zephyrs free,
Now mourn the faded glories of the year.
We sorrow over flower and forest leaf,
But, still with hopefulness, as ever fit;
For Spring renews the objects of our grief,
What time birds twitter shrill and insects flit;
And Summer, ripening harvests into sheaf,
Displays the goodness of Cantantowit."*

* "Cantantowit, the Indian god, is lord of the Southwest wind."

For the Monumental Fountain.

TO ——.

Thou, maiden, art like some fair, tender lily,
That opes its petals to the morning-light,
But stricken sudden by the death-wind chilly,
Droops, fades, and dies before the close of night.

And soon for thee there will on earth be weeping:
No power the blighted lily can restore:
But heaven will have thee in its holy keeping,
And angels welcome thee,—one angel more.

W. L. S.

For the Monumental Fountain.

HAIDEE:

A STORY OF ALBANIA.

BY J. S. MOORE.

CAPTURE OF HAIDEE.

Greece had been long lying dormant in the possession of the Othman. The sons of the conquerors of Constantinople had settled down quietly, as vultures would upon their prey, in that land where formerly lived the most heroic and patriotic of people. Their plough-shares, guided by the descendants of Leonidas, of Miltiades, and of those whose phalanxs marched victoriously to the Punjaub in the far east,—their plough-shares, conducted by the unworthy heirs of a far-spread renown, broke the soil baptized and consecrated by the blood of heroes, and grated upon the crumbling bones of sages. Here and there, scattered through the mountains, lived some hardy bands,—the remnant of a line,

Such as the Spartan mothers bore,—

who would not submit to the tryanny of the followers of the Prophet. Rather than live peacefully in the cities subject to the will of the Turk they roamed in wild Albanian forests and took up their abodes in the dark and inhospitable recesses of desolate mountains. Some of the Greeks again embarked in practical expeditions, and frequently seized the richly freighted merchant vessels which sailed to and from the Golden Horn, thus constantly harrassing their enemies on the seas. Those of the natives who could not endure foreign oppression thus engaged in desperate enterprizes and led restless lives, always in jeopardy, maintaining, for the day of deliverance, that spirit of activity and daring which their ancestors possessed in an eminent degree.

In the rugged mountains of Albania, Alp Comourgi an old chief had succeeded in establishing himself and in collecting around him a small army of fearless characters, whom he commanded in most of their forages against their Turkish neighbors. He frequently disturbed the quiet of the Pacha of that part of the country by making sudden inroads into the villages of his pachilate, and carrying death and destruction to his palace wall. Before the signal could be given and his light troops mounted, the indomitable chieftain had already withdrawn with his mountaineers, a part of whom had previously driven off towards their homes flocks of sheep or herds of cattle collected from the fields around. Vainly the Pacha swore by Allah and tore his respectable beard. Seldom indeed could his troops overtake the fugitive marauders, and when they did, the contest which ensued was too doubtful in result to be honestly claimed as a victory over the Greeks. Many a gaily caparisoned steed returned riderless to his stall, and, on the scene of conflict, for every Albanian who lay dead there were two or three of the opposite party whose robes were crimsoned with the out welling heart's blood. As they were generally running fights, here and there on the road lay the victim of some successful bullet.

The Greeks and the Turks were thus continually at war with one another, neither giving or demanding quarter, and parties were ever and anon proceeding, either from the mountains or the Moslem stations, on military expeditions, frequently as unexpectedly organized by the Pacha as by the Albanian leader.

Among the brave followers of Carmourgi was one more particularly distinguished for valor and skill than the rest. This young man, by name Kerasai, was frequently placed in command of companies where the old warrior himself could not take the field; but his promotion above his brethren in arms excited no jealousy, for they knew him to be well deserving in all respects of such a position. He himself fully appreciated the honor conferred upon him in entrusting to his orders the little troops of as brave hearts as ever handled steel. What wonder that Haidee, the chieftain's daughter, was captivated by the gallantry and many good qualities of the young man. What her heroic sire admired in him equally pleased her; and to those qualities which attract and hold the attention of a soldier, he united those of a gentle nature which delight a woman: for manliess and grace are by no means inconsistment with one another. Like beauty and strength they may exist in an agreeable union.

Kerasai had likewise been charmed by the beautiful Haidee, the only Oread then palpable and apparent, and they had exchanged, not only looks and words, but the substantial tokens and the vows of love. Their mutual interest in one another became perceptible to the old man and gratified him, for he had, in his own mind, already selected as a fit companion for his lovely child this young man, the boldest of his countrymen. Therefore, when they revealed to him their attachment and desire, he took pleasure in granting his consent to their union, and the day for their nuptials was speedily designated.

That day arrived. The young bride, all life and joy, was seated on horseback riding by the side of her husband, decked in the rich spoils of some Turkish residence, and around her head was the circlet of flowers placed there by her youthful comrades when they arrayed her for marriage.

Haidee, cried Kerasai, contemplating her with a smile, now I know when a maiden looks fairest.

Ah? but now? You often told me in times gone that I could not look fairer than then.

True, Haidee—but then I had not seen you in your bridal robes; you are fairer now than ever.

Ah, deceiver, you will not always say this. You will say—the flower out of reach is fairest;—the remotest star is the most beautiful.

Nay, Haidee, that is grandam's talk. You shall be dearer, because gained, than ever before.

I'll trust you, Kerasai, but 'tis said, men often wear roses at the breast and forget they are there.

No more railing, Haidee, no more!

Well, a truce, then; but we have wandered far——

What more Haidee would have said we know not, for the quick discharge of fire-arms interrupted her remarks, and startled her animal, who reared and plunged to the right and left, requiring all her strength to restrain him sufficiently to prevent her ejection from the saddle. She was called to a consciousness of the true state of affairs by a shout from Kerasai:

Fly, fly, Haidee, the Turk is upon us!

She turned back to look for him who called, and there he stood, having just risen to his feet. Beside him lay his horse, penetrated by a ball, gasping for life. He had been struck down by the volley from the Turks, bearing his rider with him, who, as by a miracle, escaped from the usual consequences of so sudden a fall. When he regained his feet his first care was for the preservation of Haidee, who was endeavoring to control her terrified animal, and remained totally unconscious of what had befallen him, until his cry attracted her attention.

His words had scarcely rung in her ears before a troop of Moslem cavalry, with cimetars in air, rushed down upon them and aimed another volley at the single Albanian, as he stood watching the steed of his bride and endeavoring to

urge her flight, regardless of himself. The last discharge from the fire-arms of the enemy did not fail of its object; for suddenly clasping his hand to his head, Kerasai staggered a few steps forward and fell upon his face near his expiring charger. A shout of joy from the Musselmen conveyed this fatal intelligence to the beautiful Haidee, whose charger, despite her attempt to restrain him, was rapidly galloping from the scene of conflict. She answered their halloo of victory by a shriek of grief and despair, but her horse still sped on.

Meanwhile the leader of the Turks ordered some of his men immediately to pursue the fugitive, and, alighting from his animal, to survey the body of the Albanian, he recognized him, with infinite pleasure, to be the favorite of the mountain chieftain and his people, and their second in command.

Here, Kalpi, take his arms! said he to one of his soldiers, indicating at the same time, the jewelled sword and magnificent pistols attached to Kerasai's belt. These will be fine ornaments for our Pacha's palace. Take them and let Omar take the saddle housings. Hurry! hurry! we must be off, before the Giaours swarm about us.

This last order enlivened the operations of the horsemen, who speedily took up the different articles of spoil enumerated, and attached them to their persons and saddles. This done, they all mounted and awaited the return of their comrades, who had disappeared in pursuing the distressed Haidee. After a delay of some minutes, they were gratified by the sight of the returning party, one of whom bore in his saddle before him the almost lifeless form of the Albanian maiden, and the troop were then quickly united again.

By the prophet, Mirza, you have taken the houri of the mountains! exclaimed the captain of the cavalry.

Yes, and in her marriage dress. See here! the roses are yet fresh upon her head.—She has an ill wedding day, replied Mirza.

She is yet free—a maiden still, for our good lead has cut the marriage bond.—But deal with her lightly. She would well befit the Pacha's harem, and there 'tis she shall go.—Haste you now, for we must leave these hills before the heathenish dogs come down upon us.

Thereupon the troopers fell into line and set their horses to the gallop, bearing off with their powerless captive. Kerasai was left by his noble charger's side, in the road, there to lie until some of his hardy countrymen should find him, or his body should become a prey to the greedy wolf or food for the foul maw of the carion-bird.

The Turks soon sped out of sight; for their fears pricked them on quite as quickly as their spurs did the swift chargers under them. It was not long after their departure before some of the wild proprietors of the rude country around came hurrying through the woods, for the noise of the firing had reached them in their fastnesses; and so having seized their guns, which ever stood ready, they descended in search of the foe whom they suspected was in the vicinity.

The first object which the foremost encountered, was their countryman and chieftain, Kerasai, lying outstretched in the road, despoiled of his arms, and apparently dead. This at once accounted for the shots heard by them, and their quick and practised eyes soon detected traces recently made by a body of horsemen. Their first care, after looking about fruitlessly for an enemy, was to examine their bleeding comrade. Coming around him they began to examine him and discovered that the ball had struck him through the cap, and grazed along the top of his head without entering it. There were no other wounds found on his person.

Now God save us, but our chief is worth a hundred Turks! exclaimed one of the party as he looked up after scrutinizing the wound of Kerasai. See you here! the shot has not touched his brain. He is merely stunned.

A shout of joy was the only return made for this information to the speaker, who called for a flask of water, which being speedily procured he bathed the temples of the wounded chieftain. All clustered around to assist in the restoration of the patient, and very soon they were fortunate enough to see their services rewarded; for the pulse of Kerasai began to beat freely, and the deathly pallor of his countenance gradually disappeared before the crimson flush of the returning blood. They redoubled their attentions thereupon, and applied freely such restoratives as were borne with them; by all which means they succeeded in restoring the young warrior to consciousness. His eyes slowly opened, but closed again as would those of a person dreaming, and it was sometime before he became perfectly aware of what was going on around him.

His first thought was for Haidee, whom he vainly sought with uneasy glances among the rejoicing troop of mountaineers about him.

What seeks] Kerasai? inquired the Greek who had first discovered that his countryman still lived.

My more than life—Haidee! replied he.

Haidee? And is she gone? was the interrogatory.

Gone?—God! saw ye not the Turks? Did you not meet them?

No! was the steady rejoinder.

Then all is over.—Yet to horse! it may not be too late; they cannot have fled far, ejaculated Kerasai in rapid sharp tones. And he gave the signal to his comrades, who sprang lightly into their saddles.

On, friends! we shall rescue her. Let not our chieftain's daughter be borne off to languish in the harem of a Pacha. A hearty shout for revenge arose from the little troop as they rushed on in the direction which the Turks had taken, Kerasai leading the way. One of the Greeks, whose animal Kerasai had taken, was left to carry the news of the day's adventure to his friends in the mountains, and to hurry on with assistance to the party in pursuit.

[Conclusion in our next.]

The Art of Printing.

HOHLRAUSCH, a very interesting and learned writer on German affairs, says that the real inventor of the present system of printing by moveable types, was JOHN GUTTENBERG, of Mentz. Though born of a noble family, in 1401, he was not rich. The property he had was spent in bringing to perfection the art which he had made his study. Previous to his time, perhaps for ages, the process of printing had consisted in taking impressions from wooden boards, upon which were cut the letters; of course, in a book there were just as many boards as there were pages. The whole system, therefore, was quite as inconvenient and expensive as writing. GUTTENBERG conceived the idea of being able to print by means of wooden sticks, upon the end of which the letters were to be cut. But it required a thousand experiments before he was able to accomplish this plan. Whether the first suggestion originated with him is not as clear as the fact that he finally reduced it to practical purposes. With the completion of this work the inventor found himself pennyless. JOHN FAUST, a goldsmith, and a townsman of GUTTENBERG, advanced funds, and a partnership was formed between them and PETER SCHOFFER. When the scheme was fully tested, and its success placed beyond a question, FAUST "deprived GUTTENBERG, by legal process, of all his instruments and property, and excluded him from the concern." This is but a repetition of the course which is nearly always pursued towards the inventor, and though a subject of regret and reprobation, ceases, because of its commonness, to be a matter of astonishment.

The influence of this invention made by the friendless German, is what more particularly strikes the attention. It is true he lived a dependant upon the elector of Mentz, until 1468, when he died; but his fame, like his work, is imperishable. Such men; though dead, never cease to live. Previous to this invention, and from time immemorial, all knowledge had been in the possession of a few. So carefully was it preserved in the hands of this favored class, in all nations, that the distinguished conqueror of the old world, Alexander, severely censured his preceptor Aristotle, for having committed to writing and distributing the books containing his principles. The excuse of the tutor, that in so doing he had taught nothing, since the language was such that it would require oral instruction to be understood, was quite as severe a censure upon society, as the command of the sovereign was sharp on the philosopher. All subsequent inventions little bettered the case, till that of the German, which utterly destroyed this aristocracy of the learned, and flung wide open the floodgates of science.

This revolution, which passed like an elebtric shock throughout the world, produced a thirst for knowledge among the masses. The good being now attainable, these became discontented with their previous condition. They naturally aspired to new employments to fill up, at all events, the hours of recreation. As one generation succeeded another, the light became stronger and stronger, till Germany and Europe numbered, from the ranks of its peasantry, the most distinguished men of piety and learning. Inventions in every branch of industry, as well as philosophy, were formed, and the entire face and condition of the world were altered. The continent of Europe, from the downfall of the Roman Empire in the West, had been the scene of endless predatory wars. When it became settled and portioned among its rulers, its feudal constitution, if possible, made its condition worse. To the lawless bands of hundreds of thousands, like those led by Alario, Attilla, Genseric, and other blood-thirsty robbers, succeeded the baronical squabbles which kept the people of almost every district by the ears. The sword was the arbiter. Every reader of the history of these times knows how the influence of the learned and pious was brought to bear upon this accursed system, but failed to do more than to confer peace on given districts, by diverting the attention of the leaders to the wars in the East.

But how magical was the influence of general information upon society! Passing from land to land, by means of the German's invention, it did what nothing before had ever been able to effect; it tamed the passions of the lawless, altered the institutions of States, enlightened those who sat in darkness, carried the message of truth to the deluded; in a word, it taught men to see through a new medium, and changed in less than a century the entire religious system of Germany, the States of the Northern Peninsula, England, Scotland, Switzerland, and inflicted a blow upon the hierarchy of southern Europe, from which it never can recover.

Thus was an humble German the instrument in altering the region, science and condition of a large portion of the human family. Nor have all his triumphs been achieved. Indeed, his victories have but commenced. Two continents yet lay before him. They must be revolutionized. Steam and the consequent changes in commerce, have brought all parts of the world so near together, that the moral influences which are exerted by Europe and America, must inevitably be felt all over the globe. Wars and their consequent evils may protract, but they cannot prevent this result. China must inevitably fall, if not before the arms, at all events before the arts of the Yankee. California has brought the former so close to the latter, that the partition wall between it and the rest of the world must tumble beneath its own weight. Africa is yielding through the Siberian Republic. India is in the hands of Britain. The influence thus brought to bear, will be followed up and perpetuated by the introduction of the sciences of Europe and America, which will bring into common use in all these places the invention of the German.—*Phila. Daily Sun.*

Constancy.—A Tale of Truth.

The soft rays of the sunlight glimmered lovingly through the pictured panes of the vast cathedral. And the shadows of saints were gently resting on the marble floor.

A beam of light lingered carressingly upon the brow of a beautiful girl who knelt in worshipful admiration by the altar's side, gazing prayerfully, with upturned eyes, on Raphael's glorious picture of the Virgin Mary. Her cheek wore the hue of the lily, and there was no mingling of the rose tints there. Her eyes were dark and mournful, and her black, glossy hair hung in wavy ringlets over a neck of marble whiteness.

A shadow lay deeply within the soul of the fair girl. The glance of a dark eye was in her heart. The swell of a rich song dwelt hauntingly within her bosom, and sadly she pined for the sweetness of an unbidden love.

The incense fire burned dimly by the altar and, on the perfumed air the billowy swell of the mighty organ rose and lingered, and died. Then the chapel bell tolled slowly, and a youthful priest clad in vestments of glittering white moved silently to the altar.

After the manner of his church, it was his to shrive the soul of the fair girl, and to cleanse her from all sin.

Most grievously had the beautiful creature sinned. And her sin was love for him. She had not told it with her lips, but her softened voice, and her glowing eyes, and her throbbing heart betrayed her.

A chord of sympathy lovingly entwined itself around the young priest's heart, and it coiled nearer, and nearer to his soul, and he cherished it fondly, and it deepened into love.

From the organ the "soul dirge" swelled slowly on the air; and the priest knelt down by the girl, and she laid her young head in his bosom, and he whispered in her ear lowly, and softly, and tremblingly, the tale of his heart devotion. Well knew he that he sinned, for a lover's heart to him was forbidden.—And their lips met in one long, silent pressure, and they parted.

The light of the midnight moon streamed dimly through the latticed windows of a lowly convent. And the cloistered girl gazed sadly by the moonlight within the pictured eyes of the "Mother of Sorrows," and fervently she implored her love and guidance. The white veil of the nun lay lightly upon her tresses, for that day was the bright, beautiful world shut out to her forever.

To feel that we are loved, and that a youthful heart is being crushed for us—oh! *this* is agony. To love and have the heart's deep love returned—a love that angels smile on, but which men forbid—to feel the life-blood wandering slow within our veins and going out o'er hopes that thrilled the heart, then melted like the shadows—this is all *too* much!

One sunny morning the convent bells tolled slowly, and sadly, for a sister had proved faithless to her vows. She was not in the dim churchyard, nor at confessional. Where was she? Where is she now? Her home is now on the beautiful banks of the Connecticut.

And from the lips of her devoted husband, I learned this little romantic sketol of their history.

—— *The Virgin Mary.

☞A cotemporary announcing the marriage of an editor, says he was always of the opinion that editors had just as good a right to *starve some men's daughters as* any body else.

Dedicatory.

Dedication of the New Hall of Centreville Division, No. 81.

Mr. Editor:—At the request of our Division, I herewith transmit you an account of the dedication of our new Hall, which took place on the 10th inst., at Centreville, Queen Ann's county, Md.

The brethren met in their Hall at 10 o'clock, A. M., when they had the pleasure of receiving the Cadets of Centreville Section, and visiting brothers from Cecil and Caroline Divisions, including Bro. Edwin Wilmer, G. W. P. of the Grand Division of Maryland. After the transaction of interesting preliminary business, a procession was formed under D. D. G. W. P. Bro. James W. Thompson, as Marshal, and proceeded to the Methodist Episcopal Church, where a large auditory had convened to witness the services of the occasion. The full, clear voices of the brotherhood then uprose in melody and grandeur in singing an ode of deliverance from the cruel tyrant whose authority and sway they had solemnly abjured. This was followed by a reverent and earnest appeal to God for his blessing upon the sacred cause of Temperance, by Rev. Bro. Thomas Sumption. Then P. W. P. Hon. P. B. Hopper arose, and in a brief but appropriate manner stated the object of the meeting; after which, W. P. Wm. J. Hopper introduced the G. W. P. Bro. Wilmer commenced by stating his vocational position, remarking that he was neither a clergyman, a lawyer, or a physician, but only "*a plain business man.*" After this announcement, he delivered a most admirable speech, fairly winning for himself in this community such a reputation as will ensure him a crowded house should he again visit us upon a similar mission of mercy, and at the same time securing for himself among the "Sons" in Centreville the character of a real *businiess* G. W. P. In *such* a noble business as he was engaged in among us, may he ever be, not only "plain," but *eminently successful.* At the conclusion of Bro. Wilmer's address another ode was sung by the brethren, when, the ladies and gentlemen present, having been invited to witness the ceremony of dedication, the procession returned to the Hall. The Hall is, probably, the finest one on our Shore, of good size, elegantly carpeted, and in other respects handsomely furnished. In it, after the march from the church, in the presence of the brothers and a densely crowded auditory of both sexes of our good citizens, the following dedicatory rites, prepared for the occasion by a committee of our Division, were performed—Bro. Thompson acting as Deputy Grand Worthy Patriarch, Bro. P. B. Hopper as Deputy Grand Worthy Associate, Bro. Robert Goldsborough, M. D. as Deputy Grand Marshal, Rev. Bro. Silas B. Southerland as Deputy Grand Chaplain, and Bros. Clinton Cook, W. J. Hopper, James Wooters and L. L. Gilder as Heralds: These brothers entered the Hall singing, in unison with all the members present, the Dedication Ode. While the singing was proceeding the dedicatory officers, who had been marching two by two around the room, filed off to their stations so as that all were at their places when the ode was finished. The stations were as follows: The D. G. W. P. the chair of the W. P., the D. G. W. A. the chair of the W. A., the D. G. M. the chair of the P. W. P., the D. G. C. the chair of the C., the first Herald in the East, the second Herald in the South, the third Herald in the West and the fourth Herald in the North. All were standing when the singing concluded. The D. G. W. P. having given a signal with his gavel, he was thus addressed by the

D. Grand Marshal. Deputy Grand Worthy Patriarch—The members of Centreville Division, No. 81, Sons of Temperance, are present, with their guests of sister Divisions, to solicit your aid in the dedication of this Hall to the purposes of our Order.

The *D. Grand Worthy Patriarch* responded: Brothers—It affords me sincere pleasure to meet with you on this interesting occasion, and cheerfully will I accede to your request in dedicating this beautiful room to the propagation of the principles of *Temperance, Benevolence and Brotherly Love.*

What offerings do you propose to present in such interesting and solemn rites?

D. Grand Marshal. We offer, first, an ardent zeal in the welfare of our brother man. We offer, secondly, generous libations of the pellucid and emblematical element of our Order: the sweet and healthful streams that gush at God's command from bubbling mountain-springs, and that refresh and cheer all that breathe.

D. G. W. Patriarch. To GOD present your first offering—of devotion to man's salvation from intemperance.

Here the D. G. Chaplain read a part of 2d chapter of the Holy Oracles by the prophet Habakkuk, commencing with the 1st and ending with the 15th verse. After which he offered the following prayer:

Almighty God, our Heavenly Father—be graciously pleased to impart unto this assembly Thy approving presence. Come, and crown our services by thy complacent smile. Come, and take Thy rightful place in our ceremonies as the Fountain of all benevolence and virtue. Without Thee no cause can have permanent success—and with Thee no efforts to do good can possibly fail. Therefore we approach Thy throne of majesty and of grace, and, in the name of our adorable High Priest and Saviour, invoke Thy blessing upon us.

Thou art the high and lofty One who inhabitest eternity—heaven is Thy throne and earth Thy footstool; yet Thou dost mercifully vouchsafe to look upon the humble sons of men. Thou hast indeed looked upon us in compassion and love all the days of our lives. Thou didst thus look upon us in the great scheme of Thy salvation, in establishing Thy religion on the earth, and in devising and blessing chosen instrumentalities for the moral elevation and happiness of our race.

We bless Thee, we most devoutly bless Thee, for these manifold expressions of Thy loving kindness and tender mercy for erring man. We humbly adore Thy great Name that, in proportion to the extent of human evil, so has ever been Thy powerful sanction of curative and remedial agents for its extirpation. Be pleased, O blessed Author of all good, to continue unto us these heavenly helps of Thy pity and Thy power. And, especially, do we most fervently invoke Thy continued blessing upon the cause of Temperance. To this end, may the light of truth still radiate the minds, and the appeals of love still impress the hearts of our fellow-men in reference to the scathing and deadly effects of the inebriating bowl.

Have mercy, O God, upon those who are constantly, by their manufacture of and traffic in the beverage of fire, disregarding the fearful denunciation of Thy word, wherein Thou hast said, "*Woe unto him that giveth his neighbor drink, that puttest thy bottle to him and makest him drunken:*" have mercy upon them, and convert them from the error of their way, ere they shall have sent still more multitudes down to the drunkard's grave. And we beseech Thee, our Heavenly Father, to have mercy upon the wretched victims of their own depraved appetites and the sordid cupidity of those who have fastened the chains of intemperance upon them: have mercy upon the poor inebriate, and rescue him from his appalling doom.

For these purposes—to stay the lava streams of alcohol now sweeping over the land, to rescue and redeem its degraded victims, and to save the sober and the virtuous from its tides of desolation and death—we present Thee, O compassionate God, this Hall. We come to seek Thy blessing upon the objects to which it is this day sacredly set apart. We come as friends and brothers, associated together for mutual encouragement and strength, and lay our tribute of thanksgiving for benefits received, and our supplication for continued steadfastness and zeal in the cause of Temperance upon thine altar. Bless, O Lord, all temperance efforts every where. Bless this organization. O let the sons of temperance ever have a helper in the Lord Jehovah. Increase the zeal, strengthen the vows, and give great success to this Division. May the period come on rapidly when the stainless banner of our Order shall wave in triumph in all places in this community, where the dark flag of Intemperance now infects the pure air of heaven.

"And now let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us: yea, the work of our hands establish thou it." And "Blessed be the Lord God, the God of Israel, who only doeth wonderous things. And blessed be his glorious name forever: and let the whole earth be filled with his glory: Amen, and Amen."

D. G. W. Patriarch. To our *Brotherhood* present your second offering—of that pure stream in which no sediments of death are found. (Here the D. G. W. P., D. G. W. A., D. G. M., and D. G. C. drank from goblets filled with water, which, at the conclusion of the D. G. W. P's speech, had been presented them by the four Heralds.)

D. G. Chaplain. Let this Hall be dedicated to *Love*—the most endearing name of Deity, and without whose blessing there can be no wisdom to devise, nor energy to execute successful systems of benevolence—to Love for our brethren in sickness and in health—to Love for all mankind.

D. G. Marshall. Let this Hall be dedicated to *Purity*—Purity of purpose in the objects of our organization—Purity from all that can lead to the inebriates wretchedness and the drunkard's doom.

D. G. W. Associate. Let this Hall be dedicated to *Fidelity*—Fidelity, the crowning excellence of the virtuous and the good—to Fidelity in our vows of personal abstinence from the charmer's cup, and Fidelity in seeking to warn others against the insidious and ruinous consequences of the bowl.

D. G. W. Patriarch. Brothers of Centerville Division; is it your pleasure thus to have your Hall dedicated?

(All the brethren responded, It is our pleasure.)

D. G. W. Patriarch. Let it therefore so be done. (Taking a goblet and sprinkling) With this invigorating and life-giving element I dedicate this Hall to Temperance and Benevolence.—Grand Chaplain, you will dedicate to Lo ve.

D. G. Chaplain. (Taking a goblet and sprinkling) With this pure element I dedicate this Hall to Love.

D. G. W. Patriarch. Grand Marshal, you will dedicate to Purity.

D. G. Marshal. (Taking a goblet and sprinkling) With this healthful stream I dedicate the Hall to Purity.

G. W. Patriarch. Grand Worthy Associate you will dedicate to Fidelity.

D. G. W. Associate. (Taking a goblet and sprinkling) With this transparent current of divine distillation I dedicate this Hall to Fidelity.

D. G. W. Patriarch. And now, by virtue of my office as Representative of the Grand Division of the Sons of Temperance of the State of Maryland, I do declare this Hall well and truly dedicated for that noble Order in whose "circle of honor each is a shield to the other and all to the world an example."

Heralds, make this proclamation.

1*st Herald.* Hear ye in the East the Deputy Grand Worthy Patriarch's proclamation! This Hall of Centreville Division, No. 81, is dedicated to Temperance, Benevolence and Brotherly Love.

2*d. Herald.* Hear ye in the South the Deputy Grand Worthy Patriarch's proclamation! This Hall of Centreville Division, No. 81, is dedicated to Temperance, Benevolence and Brotherly Love.

3*d Herald.* Hear ye in the West the Deputy Grand Worthy Patriarch's proclamation! This Hall of Centreville Division, No. 81, is dedicated to Temperance, Benevolence and Brotherly Love.

4*th Herald.* Hear ye in the North the Deputy Grand Worthy Patriarch's proclamation! This Hall is dedicated to Temperance, Benevolence and Brotherly Love.

D. G. W. Patriarch. In conclusion, Brethren of Centreville Division, long may your emblematical colors—the *Red*, the *White* and the *Blue*—adorn you in social and in public life; and long may this Hall be the asylum and refuge and you the friends and banefactors of the fallen and wretched. *Here* may there ever be found an invincible phalnax in virtue's cause.

At the conclusion of this address all the brethren united in singing,

"Yes we in those principles join,
And such shall our actions display,
Our hands and our hearts shall combine
To extend their beneficient sway.
Our laws we will ever," &c.

The dedicatory services were then declared to be concluded, and the brothers repaired to an adjacent building where, by the liberality of the members of the Division and others, and the judicious superintendance of the Committee of Arangements, a sumptuous repast was provided, free for all who thought proper to partake.

After dining, the Sons again returned to their Hall, and while engaged in some preliminary steps to the initiation of two candidates, who should make his appearance but Dr. Thomas L. Murphy, P. G. W. P. all mud-bespattered and travel-worn, having been put on our shore by a steamboat from Baltimore at a place where no conveyance was to be had, (we are sorry to say it) for the sake of Eastern Shore hospitality, Temperance, nor any thing else. So the Worthy Doctor, for whom we had been looking all the day, had to take his trunk in hand and "put his foot in the road" to Centreville!

At night another public meeting was held in the church where a large auditory were present to hear Dr. Murphy, whose arrival had been industriously circulated throughout the town. The speech of the P. G. W. P. abounded in argument, wit, pleasantry, pathos and effective speaking of every kind. He dealt in "strong meat" when describing the liquor traffic, and his descriptions of his own conversion to temperance, and his interview with "the old lady and Johnny" were perfectly inimitable. The Dr. has fully confirmed the reputation in Centreville which he has long had in many other places—that of an ever ready and gallant soldier in the ranks of the Temperance army. May his bloodless laurels ever be green and abundant.

Finally, Mr. Editor, the brethren of Centreville Division are in *earnest.* They have "hung out their banner on the outer wall." Some noble conquests have always crowned their exertions, and we confidently anticipate still more glorious achievements in their brave struggle for humanity and for God.

Yours, in L. P. and F.

Bruce.

Jan. 16th, 1850.

The Division Room.

That there is a mysterious charm about a Division room to a *true Son* of Temperance no one will deny. The utility and importance of increasing and strengthening this attractive power, which every Son has felt more or less in entering the Division room, allow us to mention some means at present by which this object may be accomplished. The ordinary ceremonies, and the order of business through which we pass in our regular meetings, are imposing and interesting as a general thing. But from the frequency of their repetition, must lose, in the course of time, more or less of the interest and amusement which they at first awaken. Now, if any could be deviced by which the minds of the members of a Division would be improved and amused, and at the same time the prinsiples of the Order more fully instilled and deeply fixed in their hearts, we think that it would have the tendency of alluring the members more punctually to the stated meetings, and throw around their proceedings a new and an additional interest. There is something like a mind-sharpening process, in the exercise of piscussing and dissecting a subject into its different parts and elements. There is a vast fund of topics connected with our Order, its principles and laws, which might be introduced, as the ground of an essay, an address, or a discussion, upon the part of some member or members without interfering with the regular constitutional proceedings. Such an exercise might be made these long winter nights, a source of much instruction and amusement. We merely throw out these suggestions, and are willing for them to pass for what they are worth.—*Banner of Temperance.*

☞"Quit spitting that nasty tobacker on the floor, Josh, or I'll whip you."

"La, mother, why don't you speak properly? You should have said, cease ejecting that offensive saliva of the Virginia weed upon the promenade, or I shall administer to you a severe castigation. That is proper, ma. Ahem!"

MONUMENTAL FOUNTAIN.

BALTIMORE:
SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY 26, 1850.

TERMS:—$1.25 if left at the residence—$1.00 if called for at the office or mailed—*invariably in advance*. To those who prefer it, the price will be 12½ cents monthly, payable to the carrier at the end of the month. Single papers three cents.

☞Advertisements inserted on such terms as may be agreed upon.

GREAT INDUCEMENTS—CLUBBING.

With a view to extend the circulation and usefulness of the FOUNTAIN, we will furnish it to clubs, through the Post Office, at the following extraordinary low rates:

Six Copies, one year,.....$5 00
Thirteen Copies.....10 00
Twenty-eight Copies,.....20 00

To secure the FOUNTAIN at the above rates, the full amount must be paid in advance.

Remittances may be sent through the Post Office with entire safety. Communications should be addressed to JAMES YOUNG,
Corner of Baltimore and Holliday streets.

NOTICES OF SOCIETY MEETINGS, not exceeding five lines, will be inserted one year for $3.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—"What has been and will be again"—a sketch by "E.," shall have an early insertion.

"Profanity" is accepted.

"The Farewell" and "Sonnet to Florence," by our favorite contributor "Quivis," are welcome. The first poem shall appear in our next.

"Brother Son."—The communication over this signature, is so ambiguous, that we are really at a loss what construction to place upon it. It contains some personal allusions, and is anonymous, and therefore cannot bo published.

"Winter" is not finished in its construction.

"The Past" cannot be published at present; we may admit it in future, if the author will revise it.

"The Family Bible." This imitation of the popular ballad of the same caption, is tolerably good; but its publication would reflect no credit upon the author.

OUR CONTRIBUTORS.—We can with pleasure and pride, speak of the original department of our paper. The contributions to our present number, will we think give satisfaction to our readers and win reputation for their several authors. We are gradually drawing around us a strong corps of talented writers, by whose valuable aid, we flatter ourself our paper is acquiring a respectable position among the literary weeklies of the day. We are under obligations to our literary friends and by a careful attention to their favors, will evince our high appreciation of their kindness.

THANKS.—Bros. Shriver, Jenkins, Gage, Jones, Lewis and Thompson will accept our thanks for the lists of subscribers sent. To those indefatigable brothers we are indebted for a large increase of subscribers. If those brothers who have lists in hand, will forward them, we will be pleased.

NEWS OF THE ORDER.—In regard to the operations of the Order, there will be found much in this week's paper to interest the reader. We especially instance the account of the dedication at Centreville. It is well written and full of attractive detals.

The Mayor's Message.

We are much pleased with the annual message of the Mayor of Baltimore, submitted to the councils on Monday last. It embodies a large amount of useful statistical information and contains many suggestions for the advancement of the general prosperity of the City and also brings up to the eye of the public, many existing evils, the abatement of which would tend materially to the moral improvement of the population. Indeed we hesitate not to say, that to our mind it is the best message that has emanated from the office in many years. But we cannot but regret, that his Honor did not avail himself of his excellent opportunities of collecting and exhibiting to his constituency and to the public, an abstract of what is doing in the busines of selling intoxicating drinks; and by so doing, assist in arousing up the people, to the duty and necessity of doing *something*, to abate the frequent interruptions of the public peace consequent thereupon. His influential position as chief magistrate of a great city, enables him to do much for the cause. We sincerely regret that he has not evinced sufficient interest in it, at least to *name* the business of selling intoxicating drinks, as among the causes which operate against the peace and prosperity of the city. In the press of business incident upon the annual assembling of the Councils, the subject must surely have escaped his Honor's notice, or else he certainly would not have adverted so largely to pauperism and begging upon the streets and the increase of juvenile depravity and of theft, and have failed in to-to, to say a word about the cause and producer of all these evils.

It seems to us, that it would be far better that the Mayor should urge upon the councils the necessity of adopting measures for the suppression of rumselling, and thus of preventing the growth of pauperism and crime. It is of little use that paupers are removed and juvenile thieves are imprisoned, while thousands of establishments are in operation of week days and Sundays, for their manufacture; which do not even elicit a passing remark much less from a subject of legislation.

Sunday Liquor Selling.

If our officers were not afraid to do their duty there would not be so many drinking establishments open on Sunday. There does not seem to be as much regard for the laws of the land and the peace of the public, as for the mere interest of those who keep taverns and dare to do business in them, on the Sabbath. On Sabbaths taverns and grog shops do a larger business than on other days, and it too in open violation of law. These violations are winked at by the officers of the law, and the evil is suffered to go on. Our Sabbaths are anything but peaceful. We have frequent riots and brawls upon the public streets all, or nearly all of which may be safely attributed to the effects of dram-drinking. Could taverns and doggeries be universally closed on Sundays we are confident this state of things would almost entirely leave. If the officers appointed by the proper authorities do not attend to their legitimate business in this respect the people themselves ought to take the matter in hand and apply the proper remedies in the way provided for by law. The peace of a whole should not suffer such frequent violations for the sake of contributing to the love of gain of a class of men who feel no interest in that community beyond the dollars they expect to draw from it, by the sale of their abominable poison.

The Grand Division Degrees.

The Grand Division, which met at Annapolis last week, transacted the business brought before it, with becoming promptitude. On the subject of Degrees, the expression of sentiments we learn, was strongly in their favor, clearly indicating that the feeling predominant in the various subordinate Divisions throughout the state is for their adoption. We sincerely hope that there may be sufficient influence in the National Division at its next session, to secure their incorporation into the ceremony of the Order. We anticipate as the result of their introduction, a speedily growth and a permanent prosperity. Let the subject continue to occupy the attending of the membership, in the confident hope that their effort will be crowned with success.

Liquor Inspectors.

We see by the Mayor's statements of he revenues and products of the City of Baltimore for the past year, that the inspections of Domestic Spiritous Liquor, amounted to 1.300 hogsheads and 90 000 barrels! A pretty considerable quantity. Who can estimate the incalculable amount of mischief, that will doubtless be accomplished by this quantity of intoxicating liquor? Who can even conceive of it? We shudder at its bare contemplation and are sick at heart, at the simple idea that the demands of our countrymen give so large a support to so ruinous a business. When will a better sentiment prevail?

UNIVERSALIST SABBATH SCHOOL.—The exhibition of the Scholars attached to this school came off at the church, corner of Calvert and Pleasant streets, on Tuesday evening. The large building was crowded to excess. All appeared pleased with the admirable manner in which the children performed the parts assigned them.

We were particularly pleased with the Seamtresses by 4 young Misses, and a young Master. It truthfulness, aside from the admirable manner in which at was performed, must have been apparent to all present. It represented the poor seamtress toiling to a late hour, to complete a garment, for a fashionable lady to attend a fashionable party, her satisfaction at having the work done to please, her findind fault with the charge, offering less, and finally delaying the payment, notwithstanding the pressing necessity the poor have, for the small pittiance paid for work.

The exhibition was very creditable to all concerned, particularly the marter of ceremonies Mr. JAMES L. CAMP. Its repretition, we have heard some say, would be very acceptable.

DEDICATION OF A NEW TEMPLE.—In another column will be found the dedicatory ceremonies as used by our brethren of Centreville in dedicating their Temple. They are deserving of great credit for the taste displayed and perseverance manifested in its erection.

The effect is said to have been beautiful, and the perfect manner in which all engaged in the ceremonies performed the several parts assigned them, is spoken of, by those who witnessed the dedication, as deserving of much praise.

We would advise our brethren to preserve the form for future use.

The division will accept our thanks for its kindness in forwarding the account for publication.

Proceedings of the Grand Division,
AT ANNAPOLIS.

The Grand Division convened at the City of Annapolis, on Thursday, 17th inst., in the Masonic Hall. The officers all present.

The first business was the reception of reports from the Grand Officers. [For report of G. W. P. Wilmer, see Fountain of last week.] The Grand Scribe represents, so far as as he can ascertain, the Order to be on the increase, three divisions having been opened during the quarter. He regrets his inability to give a detailed statement, on account of the remissness in forwarding the reports of subordinates.

The Grand Treasurer reports the receipts from all sources during the quarter, to have been $2500.75, and the expenses $2373.06, leaving a balance in Bank of $127.69.

The following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, experience has fully established the influence of the public press when its efforts are judiciously directed to the advancement of any good cause, and believing from palpable evidence before us of the utility of the Temperance newspapers, that such papers should be fostered and encouraged by our Order, be it therefore

Resolved, by the Grand Division of the Sons of Temperance of the State of Maryland, that the publication of the "Monumental Fountain," in the City of Baltimore, by P. G. W. P. James Young, on account of its general tone and efficiency in support of the principles of the Order, meets with our hearty approbation; and under the belief that it is a permanent undertaking, we cordially recommend it to the liberal support of the subordinate divisions and members of the Order throughout the State.

Resolved, That a copy of the "Fountain" be sent to each Subordinate Division out of the city of Baltimore, for one year, at the expense of the Grand Division.

G. W. P. Wilmer presented a Circular issued by the National Temperance Convention, to assemble in Washington on the 4th day of March next, asking the appointment of delegates. On motion, the request was complied with.

From the report of the Committee on the State of the Order, to whom had been referred the reports of the Grand Officers, we make the annexed extracts:

In regard to "the importance and necessity of the appointment of one or more brethren as agents to travel throughout the State for the dissemination of the principles of our Order, and the promotion of the 'God-begotten enterprize,' they cordially agree. The only difficulty being the raising of the means whereby an agent may be compensated."

"*Resolved*, That the Grand Scribe forthwith address a circular through the Monumental Fountain, to each division in the State, calling their attention to the advantages resulting from having an agent in the neld, (whose duty it shall be to visit each division,) and asking of them a donation, if numbering 100 members or less $5, but if over that number $10—and remit the same to the Grand Scribe.

Resolved, That when a sufficient number of divisions respond to the call to guarantee the employment of an agent, the G. W. P. shall appoint a competent brother for that purpose."

"Degrees," the committee say, "meet with but little favor from those who have not fully examined the subject." They cite the success of other institutions who have adopted them. In referring to the distinctions some say will be created in the Order, they say: "Why need we fear degrees in the Sons? Will the beautiful and impressive lectures and charges attached to their conferment, change our nature—make us worse men—worse brothers—or worse husbands or fathers? We think not. Then why the objection?"

"*Resolved*, That our Representatives to the National Division, be instructed to bring the subject of Degrees before that body, and use their exertions to have it adopt them.

Resolved, That the Representatives to the National Division, be instructed to correspond with the Grand Divisions of the several States, in regard to the adoption of Degrees."

The report refers to the necessity and advantage to be derived from having an organ in the State, and concludes with the following resolution:

Resolved, That the D. D. G. W. Patriarchs, in their official visits, and the W. Patriarchs of each division, be and they are hereby requested to make an effort to extend the circulation of the *Monumental Fountain*, to the end that this organ of the Order may be more firmly established, and the Grand Division ensured thereby an expositor of the principles of the Sons of Temperance.

A delegation consisting of Bros. Spencer, Reese, Poole, Young and Smith were elected to represent the Grand Division in the State Convention on Education.

The following preamble and resolution were adopted:

Whereas, It is the bounden duty of every Son of Temperance to use all proper exertions to extend the principles of our Order; and believing that our membership may be much increased through the agency of the Cadets of Temperance: therefore,

Resolved, That the members of each Subordinate Division are hereby requested to use their influence in promoting the Order of the Cadets of Temperance.

After all the business had been transacted, the Grand Division visited Gov. Thomas, in the Council Chamber of the House of Delegates. Bro. Reese introduced the officers and members in a neat, chaste and interesting address, which was responded to by the Governor.

The session was very harmonious; every brother appeared pleased with every thing except the motion to adjourn. The brethren of Annapolis were kind, attentive and obliging, and left nothing undone which tended in the most remote degree to make our visit one of pleasure and satisfaction.

THE CADETS.—We are highly gratified to learn of the favorable condition and brilliant prospects of the Cadets of Temperance. From the quarterly returns just made to the Grand Section, we find that there has been, in all the sections in the state, a steady and even considerable increase in the membership, and that the financial affairs, of most of them, indicate promptitude in the payment of dues. The fidelity of the members, to the pledge, is quite remarkable; there having been but very few violations thereof. The Cadets are accomplishing no unimportant part in advancing the great Temperance reform, and are therefore eminently des rving of the attention of the "Sons," and of the friends of the cause generally. From the education—if we may be allowed the use of the term—they are receiving in their Sections, in the principles of Temperance, they are qualified to make the most efficient co-operators in promoting the interests of the great moral reform, Let them receive due encouragement and the amount of good which they shall effect, no one is capable of computing. Let the Sons of Temperance but visit them in their Sections, and we venture to say, their interest will be soon awakened.

SUNDAY AT THE TEMPLE.—The Rev. Mr. Webster, of the Methodest Protestant Church, will deliver a Temperance discourse in the Saloon of the Temple N. Gay street, to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock.

THE DUTY OF SONS.—The annexed appeal from a Cadet, we clip from our exchange. That it is true in many instances we are pained to admit. Brothers read it attentively, and endeavor to remedy the evil. It costs nothing to visit the sections —is a very pleasant way of spending an evening—and will tend much to inepire those who are to take the reins of government in the Sons when we have gone to prove the reailtires of another world, with renewed zeal. Your encouragement can do much towards their success.

Brothers:—It has grieved my heart to see you so callous to the interests of the Cadets of Temperance. By your manner you seem to say that we shall never lose the days of adolescence, and grow to manhood. You neglect our meetings, and seldom do we receive any encouragement from you. By your neglect, you crush our energies, and make us think our efforts vain and useless.

If you care not for us, the Sons of Bacchus must rise in the place of Cadets of Temperance. Our hopes must vanish, strength must fail, and we shall fall a prey to those who are seeking to distroy us.

We cannot take upon ourselves the business altogether of the Section. We must look to you for instructions, and from you we must receive them, or the end for which the Cadets of Temperance were started can not be attained. When we wish to elect a W. P., you seem reluctant about serving. Your time, you think, can be much better engaged somewhere else than in our meetings. If you had weighed the subject correctly you would not think that we could take upon ourselves the responsible stations which you occupy, without some aid from you.

Sons of Temperance, it is for you to say whether the Cadets shall rise or fall. If you wish us to go on triumphantly, come to our meetings; give us your advice and counsel, set before us an example that shall instruct us. We look to you for instructions, for you have had more experience in the cause.—Watch over us then, Sons of Temperance, and we shall "rise up and call you blessed."

"LITTELL'S LIVING AGE, This standard periodical continues to give its usual quanity of choice reading, collected with excellent taste and judgement from the best European and Domestic sources. Any one who would keep pace with the current literature of the day, without the expense of subscribing to all the reviews magazines and newspapers—must of necessity take the Living Age. It is published weekly at the low price of six dollars per annum. Wm. Taylor, Jarvis Buildings, is the agent for this city.

☞INQUIRY.—Can some of our friends inform us why it is, that, notwithstanding the Monumental Fountain is the only Temperance paper published in the city, those instrumental in getting up public temperance meetings, forget there is such a paper until after the meeting when they wish it noticed editorially?

COMMON SCHOOL CONVENTION.—A convention to promote the interest of common school education met on Wednesday morning last in Odd Fellows Hall. There was a large representation present from various part of the state.

We anticipate much good to the cause of education from this movement.

MARYLAND.—An application has been received by Bro. Gobright, G. Scribe, for Gunpowder Division No. 118, to be located at Joppa Mills, Harford county.

Also one from D. G. W. P. William Harden for good Intent Division, No. 119, to be located at Fairplay, Washington county.

REGALIA.—We have intended for some time past to notice the creditable manner in which our brethren of the Order, Messrs. GIBBS & SMITH, No. 73 Baltimore street, have acquitted themselves in the manufacture of Regalia, Banners, &c., as well as the remarkable success which they have achieved within the short period that has elapsed since their establishment in the business. On looking over the Sun of a few days since, however, we met with the following publications, which are so *apropos* to the occasion, that we append them as something that offer testimony of such a direct character as to render any further remark from us entirely unnecessary:

Bennettsville, S. C., Jan. 17, 1850.

Merrs. Gibbs & Smith, Baltimore:

Dear Sirs and Bros.:—It affords me pleasure to communicate the following resolutions, which were this night unanimously adopted by our Division, expressive of the entire satisfaction which you have given them; and not only them, but also the ladies, (who ordered the same for the Division,) by the manner and style in which you have executed the order entrusted you for a banner, &c., for our Division. Yours, respectfully,

A. H. DOUGLAS, Rec. Scribe.

"*Resolved*, That Bennettsville Division, No. 45, Sons of Temperance, of the State of South Carolina, in behalf of the ladies of Marlboro' District, are indebted and hereby tender to our Brothers, Messrs. Gibbs & Smith, of Baltimore, an expression of their thanks for the prompt and able manner in which was gotten up the rich and magnificent Banner ordered by the ladies for this Division.

"*Resolved, 2d*, That this one exhibition of faithfulness and artistic skill, is sufficient, in our judgment, to commend them to the favor and patronage of the Order generally.

Resolved, 3d, That the Recording Scribe communicate the foregoing resolutions to Messrs. Gibbs & Smith."

Handsome Banner.—The ladies of Portsmouth, Va., have ordered, through P. G. S. Isaiah Stokes, a prominent member of that Order, from Messrs. Gibbs & Smith, a very costly banner for a present to the Red Men of that place. The front is of rich scarlet satin adorned with the historical scene of Pocahontas saving the life of Captain Smith, who is about receiving a death blow from the uplifted war club of a ruthless savage. A wreath of gilding representing Indian implements of warfare, surrounds the scene. The reverse is of blue silk, containing the following inscription:—Presented by the ladies of Portsmouth, Virginia, to Metamora Tribe, No. 9, I. O. R. M. Instituted 5th Sun, Snow Moon, G. S. 5609. The banner is profusely trimmed and decorated with gold bullion fringe, tassels and gimp work, and surmounted with a carved eagle. The painting is executed by Mr. Thos. R. Jeffreys, and the Red Men of Portsmouth, Va., may expect to see a very handsome picture when their banner arrives.

Potraits of Children.—It is a pity that the potraits of children are not more frequently taken. In them only we find pure, unadulterated expression—we mean, such an expression as are indicative of disposition, and not caricatured, distorted, or exaggerated by any passion. It would be curious to keep such a gallery of children's pictures, and compare them in after life with the originals, when ambition, avarice, disappointment, or malice, have warped the features into the mirror of the distempered mind. The portrait of a man is sure to be insipid, unless the artist represents him in the attitude, and under the agency, of some great and powerful passion. The portrait of a child is not a hard, dead, lifeless sort of thing; a child will, and must have an animation. Not even the most dull of all sign painters could help making a child's countenance reflect the natural tenor of its mind. They have not learned to conceal emotion; dissimulation is a virtue or a vice, for which we are indebted to our experience.

Massachusetts.—Hunting Ground Division No. 39, located at Sonderfield, New Boston, Berkshire co, was instituted on the 4th inst by P. G. W. P. Merritt. Myson Crone, W. P.; F. D. Bartholemew, W. A,, Henry Sears, R. S.

Beautiful Anecdote.

In Mr. Kilpin's school were two brothers from 11 to 12 years old. One of these children had, after repeated admonitions manifested a determined obstinacy and sulky resistance. Mr. Kilpin told him that the results of such conduct would be a chastisement that would not be easily forgotten. He was preparing to inflict it on the still hardened child, when his brother (Paul) came forward and entreated that he might bear the punishment in the place of his brother. Mr. Rilpin remarked, "My dear Paul, you are one of my best boys, you have never needed chastisement, your mind is tender, I could not be so unjust as to give you pain, my precious child." The dear boy said, "I shall endure more pain to witness his disgrace and sufferings than any thing you can inflict on me; he is a little boy and younger and weaker than I am; pray sir, allow me to take all the punishment; I will bear any thing from you. O do, sir, take me in exchange for my brother!" "Well, James what say you so this noble offer of Paul's?" He looked at his brother, but made no reply. Mr. K. stood silent. Paul still entreated for the punishment, that it might be finished, and wept. Mr. K. said, "Did you ever hear of any who bore the stripes and insults to shield offenders, Paul?" "O yes, sir, the Lord Jesus Christ gave his back to the smiters for us poor little sinners, and by his stripes we are healed and pardoned. O sir, pardon James for my sake, and let me endure the pain. I can bear it better than he." "But your brother does not seek pardon for himself, why should you feel this anxiety, my dear Paul; does he not need correction?" "O yes, sir, he has broken the laws of the school, after repeated warnings; as I know you would not speak an untruth and the laws must be kept, and he is sullen and will not repent, what can be done sir? Please to take me, because I am stronger than he." The boy then threw his arms around his brother's neck, and wetted his sulky hardened face with tears of tenderness. This was rather more than poor James could firmly stand. His tears began to flow and his heart melted; he sought for forgiveness, and embraced his brother. Mr. K. clasped both in his arms, and prayed for a blessing on them from Him, of whom it was said, "He was wounded for our transgressions," &c.

It would be easy to make remarks on this (in my opinion) beautiful anecdote but they would be like painting the diamond.—*Cross and Journal.*

Pleasure of local Emotion.—To abstract the mind from all local emotion would be impossible, if it were endeavored; and would be foolish if it were possible. Whatever withdraws us from power of our senses, whatever makes the past, the distant, or the future, predominate over the present, advances us in dignity of thinking beings. Far from me, and far my friends, be such frigid philosophy, as may conduct us indifferent and unmoved over any ground which has been dignified by wisdom, bravery, or virtue. That man is little to be envied whose patriotism would not gain force upon the plains of Marathon, or whose piety would not grow warmer among the ruins of Iona.—*Johnson.*

Expenditures per Minute.—The following calculation shows the expenditure per minute of our government since its formation. Expenditures, per minute, of Washington's administration, were $3.82: Adams the elder, $2 58; Jefferson, $9 95; Madison, $34 88; Monroe, $25 18; Adams the younger, $24 35; Jackson, $35 15; Van Buren, $65 78; Tyler, $43 95; Polk, $145.88.

☞The following truthful sentences are from the pen of a well-know author. They refer to the proper distinction of society, and are as pointed as true:

"No distinction should be made but that arising from *moral character;* and this, in our country, should be the only principle of caste or rank in society." * * "Learning and wealth may polish and decorate a base demagogue, or a splendid villain."

Correspondence.

Washington, D.C., Jan. 21, 1850.

Bro. Young:—The Rechabites in this place are in a flourishing condition. Mt. Vernon Tent, No. 208, initiated twenty-four during the last quarter. I understand they have three elected and six fresh petitions under consideration, which if they all come up will swell the number to thirty-three this quarter. Arlington Tent, No. 322 is initiating from two to four every night. They put four through the mill last Saturday night.

The Sons of Banner Tent, No. 1, of the junior branch, are doing a great deal of good in their way. I understand that by the indefatigable exertions of one of their P. C. R's a copy of Harper's Illuminated Bible has been procured for their Tent. The presentation will probably come off on the 12th of next month, (time of the meeting of the District Tent,) when it is expected there will be one of the greatest displays of Rechabism that ever took place in this city. I understand that P. C. R. W. E. Harvey will make the first address, presenting the Bible as the agent of the Ladies, to Dr. Wm. B. Magruder, who will then present it to the Rev. C. A. Davis for the Tent. The Bible is a splendid one indeed, one of the finest edition ever published. On the cover it will be lettered with "Presented by the Ladies of Washington to Banner Tent, No. 1, Jr. Branch I. O. R., as a token of their approbation of the efforts of the Tent, to promote the cause of Temperance. Feb. 12th, 1850." On the fly leaf inside will be "A Sacred Token from the Ladies of Washington to Banner Tent, No. 1, Jr. Branch I. O. R."

It is expected that the District Tent will turn out strong on that occasion.

Yours in L., P. F. and T., F. J.

A Brother.

Communications.

Baltimore, January 22, 1850.

Bro. Young:—I feel sorry for all Rechabites who had not the pleasure of being at Howard Tent last Thursday night week, on the occasion of the visit of Stephenson Archer Tent to the Howard. We were delayed some time by the initiating a very worthy man into the Order, (who commenced the good work on last Christmas day, by signing the total abstinence pledge of the old Marion,) after which we proceeded to Howard Tent, where we were kept in waiting a few minutes, the brethren then being engaged in initiating six more new members, who had thrown off their allegiance to king Alcohol, and resolved to be free; and with the initiation of those six, you may rest assured that there will commence a new era in the annals of Rechabitism, not only on the Point but throughout Baltimore. After being introduced to Howard Tent, we were welcomed by their worthy C. R. in a neat and appropriate manner. Bro. Hyam then arose and asked Bro. Poole to address Howard Tent in behalf of the members of Stephenson Archer. The Rev. Bro. arose and stated that it was rather unexpected, and therefore his remarks would be few. He spoke to the members, exhorting them to follow in the footsteps of the celebrated and good man whose name they had adopted, and who went about (as they were also bound to do) doing all the good he could. The Rev. Bro. commented pretty severely on those members who by their absence from their stated meetings, night after night, placed the work that they ought to do on the shoulders of those few, who, by their regular attendance at the Tent meetings, sought to carry on the cause to a glorious consummation. Bro. E. A. Slicer, of the Howard Tent, responded to the address in a few well chosen and happy remarks, stating that go where you will, in all societies drones would be found; but denying that all members that were absent were culpable; many who though not with us in person were with us in all their good wishes. The Bro. stated that Howard Tent was getting along well; and were I asked, said the Brother, to do better, I would say that we were doing well enough—we are initiating the right kind of men—men who will exert all of their energies to overthrow the arch enemy of mankind. The Brother concluded his remarks by pledging himself and the entire membership of Howard Tent, to renewed energy in the cause of Temperance during the ensuing quarter, and challenging Stevenson Archer Tent to a brotherly contest in the same cause. Bro. Poole then arose and said, that he thought he owed some apology for the manner in which he had spoken about absent members, but said he had reference to the members of his own Tent only, and that he had said it for fear Bro. Slicer might have said it for him; but said the eloquent speaker, such of us as are here to-night are Gideonites; we are not afraid of water; no, we are not afraid of rain, snow, hail, mud, or rum. He then gave a graphic description of the army of Israel, under Gideon, when opposed to the Midianites, describing the faint-hearted and fearful, who were told to go home before the battle; and then the selection out of the remaining ten thousand of three hundred *water men*, who were to fight the immense army of the Midianites, numbering one hundred and thirty thousand men, and drawing a comparison between those who are always at their posts, battling in the cause of Temperance, and those celebrated water men of old, and the rumsellers and their satellites, to the immense army of the Midianites; and said the Brother, let us form ourselves together in bands of a hundred like those heroes of old, and fall upon the enemy, and they will be thrown into utter confusion, while we, protected by our watchword, like the Gideonites of old, will return crowned with laurels, shouting victory, victory, and then all those that were faint-hearted and fearful in the day of battle, will meet us rejoicing and they too have helped to forward the good cause. Well, said the speaker, let them stay at home and mind the babies, so that if they do not help at least they will not retard us. The Rev. Bro. ended by accepting on the part of Stephenson Archer Tent, the challenge of Bro. Slicer. After a few remarks by Bro. Jas. Mullen, in his usual happy style, the Tents adjourned in T., F. and Justice.

Miscellaneous.

Resisting the Devil.

A missionary at a town on the Thames in Upper Canada, had induced the Indians to give up drinking the fire-water. On hearing that they had refrained from tasting it, the trader with whom they generally dealt became very angry. He went to them with a bottle in his pocket, and reasoned with them on their stupidity. He held up the bottle before them, poured out a glass of it, tried them one by one to taste it, and used all the arts he could command to get them to do so, without success. "Well, then," said he "when the missionary's back is about, (for the missionary was going to leave a time after,) when the missionary's back is about, you'll be at your old trade again;" and seeing no further reasoning of any avail, with that he left. The missionary did leave, and soon after, this fire-water dealer got hold of four of these men, and taking them to his own house, went through all his arts of entreaty to get them to taste, but no. "Well," said he to himself, "if I can't get them to drink it before me, I'll go and place the keg in the track they have to go through the woods; and they'll drink it privately among themselves, and I'll soon get a visit from them after they do so." He lost no time in carrying out his plan. The keg was placed in the path, and by and by the men set out through the woods, one after the other, for the foot paths there do not admit of their going two abreast. They had not gone far when they came upon the keg, and the first who did so exclaimed, "Oh! my friends, the devil is here!" The second who came up rejoined, "Oh! yes, for me smell him!" The third, shaking it with his foot, said, "Oh! yes, for me hear him, too!" and the fourth having more nerve than any of them gave the keg a kick with his foot, and knocked it down the hill, and the four marched off like brave warriors after having vanquished their enemy.—*Jones, the Indian Chief.*

The Truth.

The only way by which capital can increase is by saving. If you spend as much as you get you will never be richer than you are. 'Tis not what a man gets, but what he saves, that constitutes his wealth. Go, learn the first two rules of arithmetic—learn addition and substraction. Add to your present capital any amount you please—subtract the sum which you add, and tell me if the last amount will not be the same as the first. Every merchant should, in every year of his life, make some addition to his capital. You say you get but little, but then next year you will get more, for you have the profit upon the sum you save. There is no royal road to wealth any more than there is to geometry. The man who goes on spending all he gets, and expects that by some lucky hit he shall be raised to wealth, will most likely sink into poverty—or in case of adverse fortune, he has then no resource; whereas by economy, he may lay by a stock that may serve as a provision in case of adversity. A man says that the times are bad—the seasons are bad—the laws are bad. Be it so; but, were the case reversed, it would make no difference to you. Look at home; you spend more than you get; how can you be otherwise than poor?—How many a respectable family have fallen from a high station, which they worthily and honorably filled, because neither gentleman nor lady had been familiar with the first four rules of arithmetic. Had they known how to compare their receipts with their expenditure, and to see which preponderated, all their difficulties might have been avoided. A very small acquaintance with the principles of commerce is sufficient to teach that, if a man spends every year more than he receives, he will, necessarily fall into poverty.—*Hunt's Merchants Mag.*

A Touching Story.

The following beautiful and touching story was related by Dr. Schnebly, of Maryland at a meeting held in New York, on Sunday night, to hear the experience of twenty reformed drunkards.

A drunkard who had run through his property, returned home one night to his unfurnished home. He entered his empty hall—anguish was gnawing at his heart-strings, and language is inadequate to express his agony as he entered his wife's apartment, and there beheld the victims of his appetite, his lovely wife and darling child. Morose and sullen, he seated himself without a word; he could not speak, he could not look upon them. The mother said to the little angel by her side, "Come, my child, it is time to go to bed," and that little babe, as was her wont, knelt by her mother's lap, and gazing wistfully into the face of her suffering parent like a piece of chisseled statuary, slowly repeated her nightly orison; and when she had finished, (but four years of age) said to her mother, "Dear ma, may I not offer up one more prayer?" "Yes, yes, my sweet pet pray." And she lifted up her tiny hands closed her eyes and prayed. "Oh God, spare, oh spare my dear papa!" That prayer was wafted up with electric rapidity to the throne of God. It was heard—it was heard on earth. The responsive "Amen!" burst from the father's lips, and his heart of stone became a heart of flesh. Wife and child were both clasped to his bosom, and in penitence, he said, "My child, you have saved your father from the grave of a drunkard. I'll sign the pledge."

Beautiful Allegory.

We take the following from the Springfield Republican:—

In conversation a few days since with a lawyer who was an enthusiastic admirer of this great man, he related to us an instance in Mr. Crittenden's professional career, illustrative of his singular power before a jury.

Mr. Crittenden was engaged in defending a man who had been indicted for a capital offence. After an elaborate and powerful defence he closed his effort by the following striking and beautiful allegory.

"When God, in his eternal council, conceived the thought of man's creation, he dalled to him the three ministers who wait constantly upon his throne—Justice, Truth, and Mercy—and thus addressed them: "Shall we make man?" Then said Justice: "Oh God! make him not; for he will trample upon thy laws." Truth made answer also, "Oh God! make him not; for he will pollute thy sanctuaries." But Mercy, by dropping upon her knees, and looking up through her tears, exclaimed, "Oh God! make him; I will watch over him, and surround him with my care through all the dark paths which he may have to tread." Then God made man, and said to him: "Oh man! thou art the child of Mercy; go and deal with thy brother."

The jury, when he finished, was drowned in tears, and, against evidence and what must have been their convictions, brought in a speedy verdict of not guilty.

Woman.—It seems as if nature connected our intelligence with their dignity, as we connect our happiness wtth their virtue. This, therefore, is a law of eternal justice—man cannot degrade woman without himself falling into the degradation; he cannot raise her without becoming better. Let us cast our eyes over the globe, and observe the two great divisions of the human race, the east and the west. One half of the ancient world remains without progress, without thought, and under the load of a barbarous civilization, women there are slaves. The other half advance towards freedom, light, and happiness, the women there are loved and honored. Never shrink from a woman of strong sense. If she becomes attached to you, it will be from seeing and valuing similar qualities in yourself. You may trust her, for she knows the value of your confidence. You may consult her for she is able to advise, and does so at once with the firmness of reason and the consideration of affection. Her love will be lasting, for it will not have been slightly won: it will be strong and ardent, for weak minds are incapable of the loftier grades of passion. If you prefer attaching yourself to a woman of feeble understanding, it must be either from fearing to encounter a superior person, or from vanity of preferring that admiration which springs from ignorance, to that which approached to appreciation.

Human Fame.—"How much happiness, discontent, and all uncharitableness might be avoided if men would daily school themselves to contemplate and realize the truth, not only of their own mortality, but of the transient and perishable character of all human fame. The applause of the multitude is sweet, but it is the thing of a day—the flower that is fresh and fragrant in the morning, but droops in the hot noontide, and dies after a brief season. The cultivation of the heart after all produces a more desirable result than the cultivation of the brain, for its fruits are unaffected by the head or cold of human vicissitudes, and yield their choicest satisfaction in that dying hour when man most needs consolation and support."

Length of Days.—At Berlin and London, the longest day has sixteen and a half hours. At Stockholm and Upsal, the longest day has eighteen and a half hours. At Hamburg, Dantzic, and Stettin, the longest day has seventeen hours, and the shortest seven. At St. Peterburg and Tobolsk, the longest has nineteen, and the shortest five hours. At Tornea, in Finland, the longest day has twenty-one hours and a half. At Wanderbus, in Norway, the day lasts from the 21st of May to the 22d of July, without interruption; and at Spitzbergen, the longest three and a half months.

☞Men easily believe what their passions suggest to them, and the weakest reasons which persuade them, are to them demonstrations. After they have thus deceived themselves, the decisive way wherewith they discourse of what they believe, serves to deceive others, or at least they fancy they have persuaded them with reasons the weakness whereof would be passable, if they were free from passion.—*Le Clerc's Parrhasiana.*

☞"Mrs. H., do you take cream in your tea?"

"No, I thank you; the superfluity of milk, added to the flavority of the heat, renders the conglomeration insupportably obnoxious to my diabolical appeute.

Humorous Sketches.

Violins and Fiddles.

Or, how Jacob lost money by not going to school when he was a boy.

Near Pittsburg there lives an aged Dutchman, named Jacob Heinman, who has by his industry accumulated a large property. The old man is at all times ready to yield up his substance liberally for the support of schools. He deems it his duty to do this, feeling the want of early education in his own case.

A gentleman called upon Jacob not long ago, to ask his aid in establishing an academy in an adjoining county, and in the course of his appeal to the old man's philanthropy, he casually observed that there were many words in the English language which signify the same thing, and that it was necessary that boys should learn them from books.

"Schtop—schtop—I know dat," said Jacob, "Now I dells you how I knows dat. Soom twenty years ago, I goes down on to Filadelfy mit my vagon, to kit soom koots for de Bittsburk merchants. Vell I kits him, and up in de dop of de mountain, my vagon he sdicks fast in de moot. Den I takes off all mine koots, and puts him by de site of de road. Vell, mishter schoolmaster, I feels one light pacel, and I say to mineself, 'Dere, dem poys in Macalester's store in Filfadelfy play on me anuder drick—dey send one empty parrel py me glear to Bittsburk.

"Vell, I dakes de empty parrel, and I puts him on his het up, and I sees him marked 'Violins.' Den I know it von drick, pecause I knows dere vas no such man in all Bittsburk as Mishtet Violins, and I kits so mad mit myself for being made such a fool of dat I shoost dakes my axe and I preaks de empty parrel all into leetle smashes. Now, Mr. schoolmaster, vat do you dink vas in dat parrel marked to Mr. Violins? Fittles, (fiddles) sur, all full of fittles! Vell, ven I gets to Bittsburk I have to pay doo hoondret dollars to one Frenchman, shoost pecause I did not know dat violin and fittle vas de same ding.—Now I give you one hundred dollars for your pig school. Here ish de money.—*Cincinnati Gazettee.*

Sarcastic Reply.—We were amused, one evening, at the late Franklin Institute exhibition, by the waggish propensities of a gentleman who had been for some time attentively examining one of the working models among the machinery. He was accosted by the patentee of the model with some scientific phraseology in reference to the machine, with a view, as it appeared, to elicit his opinion of the same. After that had been obtained, the patentee observed:

"I guess you are a machinist yourself?'

"No sir," was the reply.

"Well, then, you are a mechanic, I guess, and have seen other machines for a similar purpose?'

"No sir," was again replied.

"Well, I guess you are a scientific man, any how, and a leetle afraid to own it, for fear I may be jealous of you?"

"No sir," again.

"Well, then, just tell what you are, or what you are about, at this time."

"Why, my friend," replied the gentleman of the negatives, 'I am a contractor, and am now about issuing proposals for the construction of an oven to bake dry bread forty fathoms under salt water, with the additional convenience of an Infirmary where artificial fins for disabled fish can be applied during their convalescence!'—*Drawing Room Journal.*

What Mrs. Partington says about them.—"Yes, I did go to hear the Eat the opium Sarah-naders, yes I don't keer if Deacon Blathers dose hear of it. I'd rather hear them blessed black martingales than a dozen of Deacon Blathers' old sarmints. One of them sung what my poor Paul used to like, in the salt-cellar voice, just like a baby's whistle and musical snuff-box together, and they rattled like pipe stems, but what I liked most of all was the beautiful music of the according line. Oh, how delishes the music rolled out of it! I could have got up and danced with delight."

☞We heard, recently, a good story of an Irishman who had never seen any of the birds of America.

'The first feathered fowl' said he, 'that I ever see when I kem to Ameriky, was a forkintine (porcupine.) I treed him under a hay-stack, and shot him with a barnshovel. The first I shot him I missed him; the second time I shot him I hit him in the same place where I missed him before!'

☞"Father, ain't you opposed to monopoly?"—shouted a little fellow, as his parent took up the brandy bottle. "Yes, my boy." "Then give me a drink too." The father broke the bottle on the floor, and since then has not tasted liquor.

HYMENEAL.

On the 20th instant, by Rev. Mr. Elder, Mr. John Valentine to Miss Mary Small.

On the 20th inst., by Rev. John S. Kessler, Mr. William H. Club to Miss Harriet Burns.

On the 20th inst., by Mr. Heiner, Mr. Henry Spanner to Miss Susanna Ross.

On the 15th inst., by Rev. Wm. F. Clarke, S. J., Mr. George B. Clarke to Miss Margaret Cecelia, daughter of John Fitzpatrick, Esq.

On the 1st inst., by Rev. Mr. Hirst, Capt. Moses L. Edmondson to Mrs. Matilda A. Steiner.

On the 17th ultimo, by Rev. Thos. E. Peck, Robert Robertson to Sarah F. Burtie.

DEATHS.

On the 21st inst., Bridget O'Loughlin, in the 39th year of her age.

On the 21st inst., Charles H. Smith, aged 2 years 5 months and 1 week, son of Joseph and Louisa Smith.

On the 21st inst., Albert, aged 7 months and 8 days, son of Reuben and Sophia Watts.

On the 19th inst., Maria L. Welty, formerly of Emmittsburg, aged 22 years and 2 months.

On the 17th inst., James Andrew, aged 16 months, son of Henry R. Wilson.

On the 5th inst., Sarah Catharine, aged 2 years 2 months and 12 days; and on the 19th inst., James Edward, aged 9 months and 20 days, youngest children of J. and Louisa C. McGuirk.

On the 22d inst., Frances Collins, in her 30th year, wife of Patrick Collins, leaving a bereaved husband and seven children.

On the 22d inst., Rebecca Martin, in the 63d year of her age, consort of the late Hugh Martin.

On the 22d inst., Nehemiah B. Shirly, aged 52 years and 3 months, leaving a widow and nine children.

On the 22d inst., Mrs. Rebecca Greenbery, in the 50th year of her age.

On the 21st inst., Lewis A., in the 2d year of his age, youngest son of George A. and Elizabeth J. Lovering.

In Belle-Air, Harford county, on the 21st inst., Miss Sarah Ann Harryman, daughter of the late David Harryman, of this city.

On the 20th inst., Major Bright, aged 55 years.

On the 20th inst., Samuel Caldwell, aged 2 years 10 months and 20 days, eldest son of John and Anna Smith.

In California, on the 3d of October last, after a few hours' illness, of inflammation of the bowels, Robert W. Hart, aged 26 years 6 months and 14 days.

In Washington, on the 19th instant, George Thomas, in the 3d year of his age, eldest son of George S. and Mary Jane Stutz.

THE MARKETS.

BALTIMORE MARKET, January 23.—The inclement state of the weather, has very much interfered with business. *Flour*—Since our weekly report of Saturday, we have sales of 2,000 barrels Howard street brands at $4.87½, and 1,000 brls. City Mills at the same price. *Grain*—Small sales of Corn at 49a50 cts. for white, and 51a52 for yellow. No sales of Wheat—none in the market. Oats are also scarce and wanted. *Sugars*—At auction, on Saturday, of 203 hhds. new crop New Orleans offered, 167 sold (balance withdrawn) at 4.75a $6 per 100 lbs. *Coffee*—Prices still advancing; we note several sales of fair quality Rio at 11¼ cts. A large proportion of the stock at present on hand is held by speculators, who anticipate a still further advance.

MRS. BRECK,
DRESS AND PELIESE MAKER, *Baltimore street*, three doors east of Front, is prepared to cut, fit and make any article of Ladies' or Children's Apparel, at short notice, and on very moderate terms. jan5-tf

PROTECTION FOR THE FEET.
LADIES' and MISSES' METALLIC INDIA RUBBER SHOES, of every variety, among which may be found BOOTEES, SANDELS, BUSKINS, GOSSAMERS and OVERSHOES, of every size; also, Nursing APRONS, Elastic HAIR TIES, Bathing CAPS, PARLOR BALLS, CHEST EXPANDERS, &c. TEETHING RINGS, for Infants. Also, a complete assortment of SILK, ALPACA, GINGHAM and COTTON, UMBRELLAS, some of which are made very light, expressly for Ladies use, all of which will be sold at the Lowest Prices.
ISAAC CORBETT & Co.,
India Rubber Warehouse,
No. 189, BALTIMORE-ST., (near Light)
dec29th And No. 53, (near Gay.)

FREDERICK L. GRAMMER,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
No. 2, South Front street, near Baltimore st.
BILLS OF SALE, DEEDS, LEASES, MORTGAGES, INSOLVENT and other papers carefully prepared.

WM. P. SPENCER'S
Wholesale and retail
FEATHER BED, MATTRESS & FURNITURE DEPOT,
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.
Always on hand and constantly manufacturing to order, the very best article of FEATHER BEDS, HAIR, MOSS, COTTON and HUSK MATTRESSES, Bed Comforts, Cushions, Bed Sackings, Cot Bedsteads, high and low post Bedsteads, Bureaus, Tables, Work Stands, &c. Also keeps a constant supply of Cane and Windsor Chairs, Rocking do., Childrens' do., and now in store a large supply of the best Blankets of all sizes. Feathers can be had in sacks from 30 pounds up to 50 pounds, all of the foregoing articles, the undersigned promises to sell to his city and country customers, either wholesale or retail, at prices that cannot fail to plsase, buying invariably for cash, and doing a cash business, he is enabled to sell at a small advance on the cost price.
Orders from the country attended to with fidelity and despatch.
N. B.—There is only ONE PRICE asked.
WM. P. SPENCER,
No. 35 S. Calvert st., Balto.

LOUIS BONSAL,
BOOK BINDER AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURER,
No. 125 Baltimore street, upstairs.
Constantly keeps on hand a large assortment of BLANK BOOKS, wholesale and retail. MACHINE RULING executed and all kinds Blank Books made to order Periodicals and old Books bound with punctuality on the most reasonable terms.

NURSERY!
WM. BAIN, at his Nursery, near the Toll Gate, on the Reisterstown road, is prepared to furnish at short notice any description of FRUIT TREES of a healthy and superior quality, at very low prices. Orders left at his residence, No. 172 PEARL-ST., Baltimore, will receive prompt attention.
☞Grafting and Budding attended to personally. oc4-tt

LIME, BRICK, AND HORSE FEED.
The subscriber keeps constantly on hand LIME by the brl., hhd. or bushel, for exportation or city consumption. He also keeps HORSE FEED of the different kinds, such as Corn, Rye, Oats, Ship Stuff, Brown Stuff, Shorts, Midlings, Chopped Rye, Corn Meal and Hay by the bale. all of which he would be pleased to dispose of at fair prices.
THOS. TROTTON,
je2 *No. 54 Buchanan's Wharf.*

BUTTER! BUTTER! BUTTER!
The undersigned having opened a BUTTER and MILK DEPOT, at No. 7 North High st., four doors N. of Baltimore street, are prepared to furnish those who may give them a call, with a pure and fresh article at market prices. As we are daily receiving fresh Butter and Eggs from the best Farms in Maryland and Pennsylvania, Dairies will be supplied regularly and on the most accommodating terms. Butter delivered in any part of the city at market prices.
jy15tf S. W. JONES & CO.

EVENING TUITION.
Instructions will be given to a limited number of young men during the ensuing season, in Mensuration, Algebra, Arithmetic, Book Keeping, Writing, English Grammar and English Composition, at the subscriber's Select English and Classical Academy, No. 1 NORTH EXETER STREET, between Baltimore and Pitt streets.
The use of Books, Pens, Ink, Paper and Light will be furnished WITHOUT CHARGE.
For particulars persons are requested to call, at any time during the day or evening, at the Academy. M. J. KERNEY.
oct20

ARIEL H. BROWN,
Has removed his establishment from 160 East Baltimore street to
No. 1 HOLLIDAY STREET,
First door from Baltimore,
Where he is prepared to manufacture *TRANSPARENT WINDOW SHADES*, lettered store Shades, Signs, Banners, &c. Also, Cords, Tassels, Racks and Roller Ends and Trimmings of every variety.
N. B.—Keeps on hand a general assortment of Transparent Shades wholesale and retail, very low for cash. A. H. B.
ap.4,'49-9m

CHEAP FOR CASH.
JAMES YOUNG,
BOOK AND JOB PRINTER,
Corner Baltimore and Holliday streets,
BALTIMORE,
Is prepared to print in a neat style BOOKS, PAMPHLETS, CATALOGUES, CARDS, CHECKS, NOTES, BILL-HEADS, CIRCULARS, LABELS, HAND-BILLS, &c. &c.
ALSO—CONSTITUTIONS AND BY LAWS OF DIVISIONS, TEMPLES, UNIONS, SECTIONS AND SOCIETIES, NOTICES, &c., together with every description of PLAIN and FANCY PRINTING with COLORED INKS, BRONZES, &c., as correct, well, and cheap as any office in the city.
☞Having recently purchased a *very superior* ADAM'S POWER PRESS, he is enabled to do large editions of work at short notice and on the most accommodating terms.
☞CARDS printed on a superior Yankee Card Press very cheap.

E. A. GIBBS. H. C. SMITH.
GIBBS & SMITH,
No. 73 BALTIMORE STREET
Opposite Bool's Auction, Baltimore,
Wholesale and retail manufacturers of Odd-Fellows, Masonic, Sons of Temperance, Red Men's and Druids'
REGALIA,
And continue manufacturing to order
BANNERS AND FLAGS
of every description, suitable for the different Orders and Societies.
Ladies' Dress Trimmings, Gimps, Fringes, Buttons, Cords and Tassels. oct.-5.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.
W. G. GEKLER,
144 *Baltimore street, 3 doors East of Calvert,*
Has just received a beautiful assortment of PLAIN and FEATHER EDGED FANS, also Fancy Work Baskets of various patterns, with Buffalo Shell, Silver and other Tuck Combs; Buffalo Finetooth Combs, a new article; Hair Brushes of every variety, very cheap; Soaps, Cologne, Perfumery, Powders, Puffs, Pomatums, Silk Purses, Portmonais, Suspenders, Combs, Jewelry, Gold Pencils, Silver Thimbles, Carpet Bags, Baskets, Toys and Fancy articles generally; all of which he will sell as cheap as the same can be had any where, and warranted to give satisfaction. TORTOISE SHELL COMBS made and repaired. je2

THE CHEAP BOOK STORE.
The subscribers have on hand, and manufacture to order, all kinds of BLANK BOOKS, suitable for the Order of Sons of Temperance, I. O. O. F., and for general use, which they will sell at from 25 to 30 per cent. less than usual prices. They have also on hand a general assortment of BOOKS in all the various departments of Literature, viz: Theological, Medical, School and Miscellaneous, which they will sell at less prices than any other Book store in the city. Call at
J. W. BOND & CO'S
CHEAP BOOK AND PAPER STORE,
44 *Baltimore-st., 4th door East of Frederick-st.*
N. B.—Sole Agents for the sale of Barings Lung Syrup of Naptha, the only certain cure for Coughs, Colds in the incipient stages of Consumption. m.24,'48-1y

DR. ROBERTS'
COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS,
The best and cheapest family Medicine in the world, an Alterative, Tonic, Diuretic, and mild Cathartic. Price 31¼ cents per box, containing 50 Pills.
The great superiority of "ROBERTS' COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS" over all other preparations of Sarsaparilla and Pills, is the concentrated form and purity of the extract, which, being combined with other vegetable extracts, renders them the most purifying of all medicines.
The peculiar virtues of the Sarsaparilla root have for a long time attracted the attention of the medical profession and the public, and great interest has been directed to the development of its medical properties; various syrups, tinctures and decoctions have been prepared from it, all of which have been found to contain little or none of the valuable properties of the root. Medical men are aware how slightly the root yields its virtues by maceration in water, and the impossibility of retaining it when prepared in alcohol. Hence the great value of the solid extract of which these Pills are prepared. One box of the Compound Sarsaparilla Pills contains more of the Sarsaparilla than is contained in two bottles of the syrups sold.
The proprietor experimented for several years to obtain from the root a solid extract, which should possess all its valuable properties in the most concentrated form, which he combined in the form of Pills, and has used them in his practice with the most astonishing success; and at the suggestion of many friends, he now offers them to the public at a price which makes them the cheapest medicine in the world, with the full assurance that they will be found to be the best medicine ever prepared.
The Compound Sarsaparilla Pills are used for the permanent cure of those diseases which arise from an impure state of the blood, and morbid secretions of the liver and stomach, viz: Erysipelas, Scrofula or King's Evil, Ulcers, Scald Head, obstinate Cutaneous Eruptions, Blotches, Boils, Pimples, Sore, Weak or Inflamed Eyes, Glandular Swellings, Rheumatic Affections, Pains in the Bones and Joints, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Asthma, Diarrhœa and Dysentery, Coughs, Colds, Consumption, when caused by capillary obstructions of the lungs in persons of scrofulous constitutions, Inflammation of the Lungs, Influenza, Indigestion, Headache, Jaundice, Chill Fevers, and Fevers in general, general and nervous debility, and diseases arising from an injudicious use of mercury, and whenever medicine is required to invigorate and purify the system.
They are a purely vegetable compound and may be used by persons of all ages. They are pleasant to the palate, and produce no nausea, uneasiness or griping in their operation. Hundreds of certificates could be given of those who have used them with great benefit. Purchasers will be particular to ask for "DR. ROBERTS' COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS," and observe that the green wrapper on each box has a facsimile of the signature of *Jos. Roberts, M. D.*, and to purchase none others.
All applications for agencies, and letters on the subject of the medicine, must be addressed, post paid, to C. P. FAY, New York city, General Agent for the United States, British and West India Provinces. Depot 165 Chamber street, N. Y. For sale, wholesale and retail, by J. W. BOND & CO.
44 *Baltimore-st., Baltimore, Md.*
Also by J. Stansbury, Annapolis; A. Henderson, Frederick; Boyd & Bro., Hagerstown; C. W White, Cumberland. je2

MRS. CROMWELL'S
BOARDING HOUSE,
No. 27 BALTIMORE-ST.,
The house occupied by the subscriber is large and comfortable, in a good location to suit the convenience of business men. The terms are moderate, and board can be obtained for a year, month, week or day. sep.27,'48-tf

OBSERVE THIS.

Gentlemen are notified that WHITMARSH, 98 Baltimore st., has prepared and ready for sale, a choice assortment of FALL and WINTER style HATS, which for beauty and shape and finish cannot be excelled.
Special notice is requested to his Excelsior Mole-skin Hat for $3.00. sept27,'48-tf

WILSON & CO.
Have taken the store under the SONS OF TEMPERANCE TEMPLE, opposite Odd-Fellows' Hall, Gay street, and made extensive arrangements for the manufacture of
REGALIA
of every description. They are prepared to furnish, wholesale and retail, Sons and Daughters of Temperance, Templars, Cadets, Odd-Fellows, Red Men's and Rechabite's Regalia.
Also, Banners, Emblems, Sashes, Batons, Gavels, and Staffs of office.
Individuals or associations forwarding their orders, may depend on their goods being manufactured of good materials and in the best manner, and at the very lowest prices.
All orders promptly attended to, address
WILSON & CO.,
mar.21,'49 *Temple, Gay-st.*
Members of the I. O. O. F., or Encampments, *in the District of Columbia, wanting* Regalia, can get all information and their wants supplied by handing their orders to Bro. L. A. Gobright, G. P., who has kindly consented to receive and forward any orders intended for this establishment. WILSON & Co.

NO HUMBUGERY.
PILES cured in a few hours by the application of CLIFT'S LINAMENT.
Messrs. Editors:—I have witnessed the most astonishing cures within a few days of several respectable gentlemen, who had long been afflicted with the *Piles*. One was a Mr. Horze, (of thirty years standing,) residing in South Charles street, west side, two doors south of Hamburg-st.; another was Mr. Samuel James, No. 296 South Charles-st.; and the third, Mr. Joseph Floyd, in the southern part of the city. Knowing Mr. Clift personally, and believing him worthy the confidence of the people, we ask the afflicted to call at his residence, *No. 286 S. Charles-st.* and satisfy themselves. Mr. Clift can obtain hundreds to certify to his moral and religious standing in the city of Baltimore, and on the Eastern Shore of Maryland.
A FRIEND TO THE AFFLICTED.

CUPPING, LEECHING AND BLEEDING.
The subscriber would most respectfully inform the physicians and the public in general, that he has removed from his former residence, corner of East Pratt and Eden streets, to
No. 23 EAST BALTIMORE STREET,
between High and Front streets, the stand recently occupied by J. C. Petherbridge, as a Dentist and Cupper and Leecher, where he intends to conduct the business of CUPPING, LEECHING AND BLEEDING, and from an experience of nearly twenty years, and from the fact of his keeping always on hand the very best EUROPEAN LEECHES, he flatters himself that he will give universal satisfaction to the physicians and his friends residing in East Baltimore. He would return his sincere and heartfelt thanks for the very liberal patronage he has received from them, and would most respectfully inform them that having disengaged himself from the Drug business, he will be enabled to give his entire attention to all orders that they may be pleased to favor him with, by night or day.
GEORGE W. TUCKER.
LEECHES for sale, wholesale and retail
je28tf

FACTS WORTHY CONSIDERATION
CONCERNING THE CURE OF DISEASES.
First.—Dr. MASSEY has proved conclusively that ACUTE and CHRONIC diseases of nearly every character *can be radically cured.* His failures to cure with such as have given him a fair trial, in accordance with his printed regulations, not averaging THREE to the hundred, in at least THREE THOUSAND cases treated in Baltimore alone, of which number are many citizens of the highest standing and influence, both male and female.
Secondly.—The annals of medical science do not furnish a single more remarkable case of *immediate* and *complete* RESTORATION TO HEALTH than many Dr. M. has effected, *which have been witnessed by influential citizens*, yet he has never given them publicity through the public prints. He preferred that FACTS should speak (as they have done) their most impressive language, for "*facts must and will stand.*"
Thirdly.—Dr. Massey employs *chiefly GALVANISM* (*without shocks*) He places little reliance on the virtues of a mere Galvanic Battery, but uses the current as a *vehicle* for the transmission of a remedy, and as a *motive power* by which he regulates the VASCULAR system, and controls the action of the vital forces, in most respects similar to the artizan who adapts the power of STEAM to suit his various purposes; and hence the patient can derive all the benefit of a constitutional remedy, without having its crude material thrown into the system. Office and residence,
74 LEXINGTON-ST.,
west of Charles-st.
N. B.—The Ladies' apartment suitably furnished for their comfort, and strictly private.
aug.18,'49

NEVILLE JOHNSON,
WOOD ENGRAVER,
Fayette street, 3 doors East of the Bridge,
BALTIMORE.
Views of Buildings, Machinery, Heads of Newspapers, Frontispieces, Landscapes, Seals for Divisions and Associations Cotton Stamps, &c. executed in the first style of art, and at lowest prices.

BENJAMIN WASKEY'S
Wholesale and retail CHAIR MANUFACTORY, No. 41 South street, 4 doors south of the Exchange, and 26 East Lombard street, near High, is prepared to furnish Sons of Temperance, Odd-Fellows, Red Men, Rechabites, and all other societies with SETTEES, OFFICERS' CHAIRS and all others kinds of Chairs, at a reduced price; also Cabinet Furniture, Feather Beds, Mattresses, &c., very low for cash. All orders from the country or otherwise will be promptly attended to.
Old Chairs repaired and painted on moderate terms. de 15.

Directory.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

OFFICERS OF THE GRAND DIVISION.
EDWIN WILMER, G. W. P.
WM. P. SPENCER, G. W. A.
WM. H. GOBRIGHT, G. S.
JAMES YOUNG, G. T.
REV. WM. C. POOLE, G. Chap.
HENRY C. SMITH, G. Con.
JOHN DUTTON, G. Sen.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.
(Date.)
The undersigned, inhabitants of ——, believing the Order of the Sons of Temperance to be well calculated to extend the blessings of total abstinence, and promote the general welfare of mankind, respectfully petition the Grand Division of the State of Maryland to grant us a charter to open a new Division, to be called the —— Division, No. —, Sons of Temperance, of the State of Maryland, to be located in ——, and under your jurisdiction.
We pledge ourselves, individually and collectively, to be governed by the rules and usages of said Grand Division, and also, by those of the National Division.
Enclosed is the charter fee, $6.
It must, also, be stated whether the applicants are members of the Order or not, if they are, of what Division. To be directed to the Grand Scribe, free of postage.

TEMPLE.

BALTIMORE DIVISION, No. 1,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
THOMAS GREEN, W. P.
HENRY BLAIR, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

MARYLAND DIVISION, No. 2,
Meets every Friday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
THOMAS MACCUBBIN, W. P.
REUBEN CHAMBERLAIN, R. S. jan.17,'48-1y

MOUNT VERNON DIVISION, No. 4,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
CHRISTIAN BARTHE, W. P.
JAS. W. COTTRELL, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

NEPTUNE DIVISION. No. 7,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
HENRY RHODES, W. P.
JOSIAH CLIFF, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

FRANKLIN DIVISION, No. 8,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN L. MARSHALL, W. P.
SETH SMITH, JR., R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

MARION DIVISION, No. 19,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
A. W. GOLDSBOROUGH, W. P.
ABR'M. CROCKER, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

PURITY DIVISION, No. 31,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN RUTTER, W. P.
W. P. HULTZ, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

ARMITAGE HALL.

LAFAYETTE DIVISION, No. 6,
Meets every Tuesday evening at Armitage Hall, North Paca street, at 7 o'clock.
WM. A. WYSONG, W. P.
D. A. HOLLINGSHEAD, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

EUTAW DIVISION, No. 23,
Meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock, at Armitage Hall, Paca street, near Fayette.
W. D. ROWLES, W. P.
JACOB WISONG, R. S. feb.14-1y

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR DIVISION, No. 34,
Meets every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, at Armitage Hall, Paca street, near Fayette.
AQUILLA GILBERT, W. P.
JOSEPH A. THOMAS, R. S. feb.14,'48-1y

HOWARD HALL.

HOWARD DIVISION, No. 3,
Meets every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock, at Howard Hall, corner of Broadway and Eastern avenue. ELBERT WOLF, W. P.
JACOB YEISLEY, R. S. dec1-1y*

AMERICAN MECHANICS.

MECHANICS' HALL.

BALTIMORE COUNCIL, No. 1.
Stated meetings of Baltimore Council, No. 1, O. of U. A. M., are held on Thursday evenings at Mechanics' Hall, corner of Baltimore and Frederick-sts.
JOHN CLARK, C.
W. W. MEEKS, R. S. oct.11,'48-1y

MONUMENTAL COUNCIL, No. 2.
A stated meeting of Monumental Council, No. 2, O. of U. A. M., will be held on Wednesday evening at Mechanics' Hall, corner of Baltimore and Frederick-sts.
J. R. LOANE, C.
H. L. SIMPSON, R. S. oct.11,'48-1y

WASHINGTON COUNCIL, No. 3.
A stated meeting of Washington Council, No. 3, O. of U. A. M., will be held on Friday evenings at Mechanic's Hall, corner of Frederick and Baltimore streets.
H. P. THOMAS, C.
G. W. BAIN, R. S. oct.11,'48-1y.

GOOD SAMARITAN HALL.

JACKSON COUNCIL, No. 4,
Meets every Thursday evening at Good Samaritan Hall, corner of Montgomery and Hanover streets, at 7 o'clock. The members of the Council are requested to be punctual in their attendance.
C. W. HEWES, C.
F. W. CUSHING, R. S. oct.4,'49-tf

SONS OF LIBERTY.

WASHINGTON CAMP, No. 1,
Meets every Friday evening at Sons of Liberty Hall, No. 214 Baltimore street, over Sadtler's store, near Charles street.
ISOM EATON, W. C.
JOHN C. MEREDITH, R. S. aug.18-1y

BALTIMORE CAMP, No. 4.
Meets every Tuesday evening, at their Hall, Baltimore street, over Sadtler's store, a few doors East of Charles street.
THOMAS JAMESON, W. C.
THOS. TURNER, S. jy28-1y

DAUGHTERS OF TEMPERANCE.

OFFICERS.
MRS. MARY HAMPSON, G. P. S.
MRS. REBECCA HESS, G. S. A.
MISS SARAH BALL, G. S. S.
MRS. OCTAVIA MOODY, G. S. T.
MISS MARIANNE KING, G. S. C.
MRS. ELIZABETH LEEKE, G. S. Chap.
MRS. JULIA A. BROWN, G. S. G.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.
Applications to open new Unions must be signed by at least eleven persons, who must be ladies of good reputation and standing in the community.
(Date.)
The undersigned, inhabitants of ——, believing the Order of the Daughters of Temperance to be well calculated to extend the blessings of total abstinence, and promote the general welfare of mankind, respectfully petition the Grand Union of the State of Maryland to grant them a charter to open a new Union, to be called the —— Union, No. —, Daughters of Temperance, be to located in ——, and under your jurisdiction.
"We pledge ourselves, individually and collectively, to be governed by the rules and usages of said Grand Union.
"Enclosed is the charter fee, $5.
"It must be stated whether the applicants are members of the Order or not, if they are, of what Union, directed, free of postage, to the Grand Sister Scribe."

TEMPLE OF HONOR.

TEMPLE.

SILOAM TEMPLE OF HONOR, No. 1,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, North Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
N. BREWER, W. C. T.
E. W. DAVIES, W. R. dec.27,'48-1y

MT. HOREB TEMPLE OF HONOR, No. 7,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock, in room No. 1.
J. R. MERRICK, W. C. T.
WM. R. GREEN, W. R. dec.20,'48-1y

JERUSALEM TEMPLE OF HONOR, No.
Meets every Friday evening, at 7 o'clock, at the Temple, in North Gay street. The members are urgently solicited to attend, as there is business of great importance before the Temple.
JOHN R SIMPSON, W. C. T.
N. ROBINSON, W. R. oct.4,'48.tf

ARMITAGE HALL.

WESTERN STAR TEMPLE OF HONOR
Meets every Wednesday evening at Armitage Hall, North Paca street, at 7 o'clock.
B. F. HAINES, W. C. T.
GEO. R. AISQUITH, W. R.

JAMES YOUNG,
BOOK AND JOB PRINTER
Corner of Baltimore and Holliday streets
BALTIMORE.

TEMPERANCE SOCIETIES.

MARION HALL.

MARION TOTAL ABSTINENCE SOCIETY
Meets every Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, and every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, at their Hall, Ensor street.
PLEDGE.
We, whose names are annexed, do pledge ourselves as gentlemen, that we will not drink any spirituous or malt liquors, wine or cider, and we will also use our influence to prevent others. jan.17,'49-1y

I. O. OF RECHABITES.

TEMPERANCE, FORTITUDE AND JUSTICE.
OFFICERS COLUMBIA DISTRICT TENT, No. 24.
MICHAEL FRENCH, Washington, P. D. C. R.
JOHN BOLGIANO, Baltimore, D. C. R.
WM. B. MAGRUDER, Washington, D. D. R.
ANDREW J. BANDEL, Baltimore, D. R. S.
EDWARD A. SLICER, Baltimore, D. F. S.
JOHN MILLS, Washington, D. T.
ABRAHAM HYAM, Baltimore, D. L.
EDWARD SPEAKES, Washington, D. G.
GEORGE W. BEALL, Georgetown, D. Chap.

RECHABITE'S PLEDGE.
I hereby declare that I will abstain from all intoxicating liquors, and will not give nor offer them to others, except in religious ordinances, or when prescribed in good faith, by a medical practitioner—I will not engage in the traffic of them, and in all suitable ways will discountenance the use, manufacture and sale of them; and to utmost of my power, I will endeavor to spreak the principle of abstinence from all intoxicating liquors.

QUALIFICATIONS FOR MEMBERSHIP.
Persons of good moral character, free from all bodily disease or infirmity, that would tend to make them burthensome to the Order, not under the age of eighteen, and who shall have signed the pledge of total abstinence from all intoxicating drinks, shall be eligible to membership.
Primary Tents shall be composed of not less than ten members. Persons petitioning for a Tent charter, will send their application to either of the officers of the District Tent.

FORM OF APPLICATION.
To the Officers and Members of Columbia District Tent, No. 24, I. O. of R.
The undersigned, residents of ——, believing that the INDEPENDENT ORDER OF RECHABITES is well calculated to promote the interests of the Temperance cause, and contribute to the general welfare of mankind, respectfully present this, their petition, to your Honorable Body to grant them a charter to organize a new Tent, to be hailed by the title of —— Tent, No. —, I. O. of R., to be located in ——, and under the jurisdiction of your body.
We do pledge ourselves severally and collectively, to be governed by the General Laws and Usages of the Order, and the By-Laws of your Honorable Body.
Enclosed is the sum of $10, being the amount of charter fee.

RECHABITE HALL.

MOUNT VERNON TENT, No. 203,
Meets every Thursday evening at Rechabite Hall, on C. street, Washington, D. C.
B. F. DUVALL, C. R.
DANIEL CAMPBELL, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

GEORGE WASHINGTON TENT, No. 265,
Meets every Monday evening at Rechabite Hall, Washington, D. C., at 7 o'clock.
JOHN J. MULLOY, C. R.
JOHN W. CONNELL, R. S. feb.7,'49-1y

ODD-FELLOWS' HALL.

POTOMAC TENT, No. 290,
Meets every Monday evening at Odd-Fellows' Hall, 1st Ward, Washington, D. C.
CHARLES M. SKIPPON, C. R.
JOSEPH B. MOORE, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

HEBER TENT, No. 298,
Meets every —— evening at Odd-Fellows' Hall, Georgetown, D. C.
WM. CLAYBAUGH, C. R.
THOS. ORME, R. S. aug.25'49-1y

EAGLE TENT, No. 299,
Meets every Tuesday evening at Odd Fellows' Hall, Navy Yard, Washington, D. C., at 7 o'clock.
ALEXANDER CROP, C. R.
DANIEL KLEISS, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

TEMPLE.

MONUMENTAL TENT, No. 294,
Meets every Wednesday evening in the Temple, North Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JAMES COBURN, C. R.
SAMUEL OLIVER, R. S. jan 10,'49-1y

STEVENSON ARCHER TENT, No. 296,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JAMES GARLAND, C. R.
HENRY D. NORRIS, R. S. jan.17,'49-1y

POWHATTAN HALL.

HOWARD TENT, No. 297,
Meets every Thursday evening at Powhattan Hall, S. E. corner of Bond and Pratt streets, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN TROTTON, C. R.
FREDERICK KLEIN, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

FEBRUARY

MONUMENTAL FOUNTAIN.

AND TEMPERANCE BANNER.

Devoted to Temperance, Pure Literature, Morality, Education and General Intelligence.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY JAMES YOUNG, CORNER OF BALTIMORE AND HOLLIDAY STREETS.

VOL. II—No. 39. BALTIMORE, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1850. NEW SERIES—No. 13.

Choice Literature.

For the Monumental Fountain.

TO * * *.

Wheresoever roams the summer
  Are its happy golden hours;
With it is the honied hummer,
  With it are the pleasant flowers;
Bees and flowers and golden time
Follow it to every clime.

When the orient moon appears,
  Marking heaven with purple bars,
Flies the night all wet with tears;
  Then the silent shining stars
And the immortal moon fly too,
Fading in the ethereal blue.

When the winter, bowed and hoary,
  Turns to arctic regions back,
From each hill, plain, promontory
  Howl the wild winds on his track,
And the snow and ice set free
Land and streams that seek the sea.

Even so 'tis, sweet, with thee;
  Wheresoever thou may'st stray
Happiness is sure to be;
  Pleasure follows thee all day,
And at night about thy sleep
Love and peace strict vigils keep.

JNO. S. MOORE.

For the Monumental Fountain.

IMMORTALITY.

Sweet is the thought, that when we pass away,
  Some monuments of that which we have done
  May still remain,—that we shall still live on
In others' praise when these our forms of clay
Lie in corruption. For such goodly gain
Who would not undergo all mortal pain?
Who would not wear with heavy toil the day
If this the guerdon where he should receive?—
O if hereafter we may only live
In deathless memory, why need we heed
The troubles of to day?—To fight—to bleed—
  To die, yet be victorious over death,
Is wonderful; yet, if I rightly read,
  Thus Shakspeare did whose name fills glory's
  breath.

J. S. M.

The Pillar of Salt.—I would fain linger on the shores of the Dead Sea, to search out that record of feminine folly, that memorable warning to womankind, that shining mark of man's reproach, the unfortunate helpmeet of the Patriarch, once a good wife, undoubtedly, but now chiefly distinguished for her saline qualities. Perhaps it is a weakness in me, but I have always had great charity for that woman of the olden time. Let us reflect how hard it must have gone with her to leave, with so little warning, all her old gossips and neighborly cronies; her agreeable city home, with all the pleasures and conveniences of the metropolis, and go vagabondizing off in the rural districts. And then if she were a good housewife, how hard to forsake her household comforts, associations and duties; the well-filled wardrobe, the granary, the larder; the cow in the stall, the hen on the nest, the linen in the loom, the morning cream on the milk! No wonder that home, love, and womanly regrets, overcame her, and that she turned to take a last fond look, even at the peril of petrifying into a solemn and mournful warning; of becoming a crystalization of her own tears.—*Grace Greenwood.*

For the Monumental Fountain.

HAIDEE:

A STORY OF ALBANIA.

BY J. S. MOORE.

[Concluded.]

CHAPTER II.

Some months have elapsed since the abduction of Haidee. Meanwhile Kerasai, with some of his faithful Greeks, all in disguise, has been watching an opportunity to rescue her. Shortly after her seizure she was sent by the Pacha to Constantinople to the grand vizier, in whose seraglio she had been imprisoned ever since that time. Of this latter fact, however, her Greek husband was ignorant up to this time, although his active friends and himself had been constantly wandering through the city with the hope of either encountering her, or ascertaining her residence.

Kerasai and his party came to Constantinople, under the disguise of islanders, in a small bark which they had purchased for this especial purpose. Their arrival, therefore, excited no suspicions in the minds of the not very vigilant Turks; neither were these latter surprised at the unwonted length of time which they staid in port, refusing even many offers of merchants to fill their vessel and not seeming anxious to freight it themselves. At night the strange proprietors of this bark assembled to devise schemes for the morrow, or to detail what they had seen or heard in the day. On the evening of which we speak they were sitting disconsolatory together on board of their vessel, and conversing in a low, lifeless tone.

Friends, said Kerasai, at last looking up from the centre of the little group, you have already done for me more than I could expect, and as much as men could do. You have been content to stay here thus long for my benefit, at the risk of your lives, and this night I have resolved shall terminate your services.

Nay, interrupted one of the party, we have sworn to stand by you as long as there is a necessity for our assistance.

That was the pledge we gave, said another, and the rest murmured assent.

You did promise this—you have done all you can, and I absolve you from all further obligation. We have failed of our object, and I see no reason for prosecuting our search. Let us return to our homes, and there be revenged for our misfortune. This is all we can do, rejoined Kerasai.

A silent interval succeeded to these remarks, his companions respecting the feelings of their speaker too much to interpose any suggestions at that moment. They left him to break the silence, which he did by directing them to make ready the vessel, that they might that night leave the straits. As he rose to assist in executing his orders one of the Greeks remarked, that one of their comrades had not yet returned. This arrested the preparations for departure, until Kerasai reiterated his orders, stating that they would wait for him when all was ready. Soon the ropes were regulated, and all loose articles secured in their proper places. But while this was going on the missing companion came on board, much surprised at the demonstrations about the vessel. As he set foot upon the deck, he inquired,

How now, friends? What means this coiling and pulling of ropes and this hoisting of sails? I should think you had forgotten I was ashore—doing things bravely too. Ha! come hear me. The joyful tone in which the Greek spoke soon caused the new-made sailors, with their trustful captain, to collect around him, whereupon he commenced an account of his adventures, disclosing the occasion of his gratification after this fashion: This evening as I was straying about, it occurred to me that I ought to inspect the windows of that large Turkish house where the vizier Aben Humed lives. So I hired a little skiff and rowed over there, passing before the seraglio. I observed a lady at one of the windows looking out on the water, and so I paddled toward her that I might catch a nearer view of her face. She perceived me and was on the point of withdrawing herself, when I saw to my delight that she was no other than Haidee. I instantly—almost involuntarily—uttered her name, and this arrested her attention so that she scrutinized me more closely. I threw off my cap that she might better see my features, and she soon gave me token of recognition. I then mentioned the name of our leader, and pointed over to where the shipping lay, to indicate his presence there. She retired, bidding me wait an instant. During the interval of her absence, I allowed my boat to move with the current, that my motions might not excite the suspicions of persons in the neighborhood. Presently I observed her throw out of the window a strip of wood, and give me the signal to pick it up, whereupon she instantly withdrew.

I soon secured the wood, which I have with me. Here it is, said he, presenting to the delighted Kerasai the precious article.

All waited anxiously until he should read the words which had been scratched upon it with some sharp instrument. Hear this, friends—there is hope yet:—"To-night—come to the gate in the wall." All was joy among that little band, a moment before so disconsolate. They questioned their successful companion relative to every particular of these incidents, and elicited all the information which he had. The bark, which they intended to put out to sea in but a few minutes before, was loosened from the wharf, and pointed up the stream in the direction indicated by the new comer, and the light wind just struggling on the face of the waters, sufficed to propel it easily under canvass to a position opposite yet nearer to the designated edifice.

Darkness had settled down upon the waters. The moon alone was occasionally apparent, and dimly illuminated the Golden Horn, peering through clouds which floated sluggishly athwart the heavens. Amid the darkness advanced the little vessel, with almost imperceptible motion, when from its stern a little skiff was detached, and two persons, one of whom was Kerasai, leaped into it.

Comrades, said he, as he was about pushing off from the vessel, look to your arms; keep a good watch on all sides, and have the bark ready for our return.

Aye, aye was the cheerful response of those on board, and away shot the tiny boat towards the dark walls of the Turkish residence.

Have a care, Marco, that we do not miss the gate in this mist.

That I shall. We are on the right course. I will push into the wall, and then row up in the shadow to the gate. So saying, Marco continued to propel the skiff quietly and rapidly. Suddenly from around a corner of the wall, which here projected following the curve of the shores, a Turkish boat containing five or six persons came sweeping, and proceeded to about a hundred yards from the land. This brought it near the Greeks, whom the oarsmen hailed, whereupon the two, to avoid suspicion, dropped down within oar's length of the Turks, and giving guarded replies to their interrogatories, the Turks fell off from the strange boat as ordered.

The cursory glance obtained of the Turkish company, sufficed for Kerasai and his associate to ascertain their numbers and some other particulars. There were two stout men handling the oars, while two others sat in the stern, having between them some person completely muffled; so much so that the Greeks could not determine whether it was a man or woman, although they surmised that it might be the latter, as females of the country were usually much enveloped and concealed in their clothing. The spectacle, however, awakened no suspicion in their minds. Notwithstanding, as it was necessary for them to observe the motions of their new acquaintances, and to await their disappearance before they durst approach the wall, Kerasai directed his comrade to keep the skiff in nearly the same destination while he sat silently watching the Turks.

On a sudden the two oarsmen suspended their exertions, and the boat, left to the current, swung around till it lay parallel with the shore. Through the vapory darkness the Greeks then perceived the two men in the stern, arise and grasp the third person described as sitting between them. The individual so violently handled was evidently endeavoring, with all possible effort, to liberate his or her limbs, but in vain. For the stalworth Turks soon elevated their prisoner above the gunwales of the boat, and a suppressed shriek plainly declared to the two astonished witnesses, that a fearful tragedy, too common of occurrence in that country, had just been transacted.

By the God that made me, cried Kerasai with impassioned energy, that voice is well known to me. All is over. Did you not hear her? cried he, appealing to his surprised companion.

Nay, captain, you rave. This is some guilty Georgian woman, whom the Turks are disposing of.

No, no. That voice was hers. I know it—I feel it. Here! row me towards these murderers, that I may be avenged. Saying this, he urged his comrade to ply the oars, withdrew his sabre from his scabbard, and cocked his pistols.

His friend, however, who could not credit the suspicions of Kerasai, begged him not to engage in a conflict with the Turks, and was veering the skiff towards the shore to avoid a collision with them. Despite all his reasonings and earnest solicitations, Kerasai insisted upon boarding the other boat, and from positive commands resorted to direct personal effort with a view of wresting the oars from his comrade, in order to propel the skiff himself. During the altercation, the Turkish oarsmen had resumed their positions, and even rowing back to the land, in the very direction where the Greeks were. A few moments sufficed to bring them in proximity to these latter, who at this time had assumed an air of quiet. As, with slow and well-timed strokes of the oars, the larger boat was gliding along beside them, Kerasai suddenly demanded, in the language of the Ottoman, what they had done? Whom they had drowned?

To this seemingly unjustifiable interrogatory, the Turk in the boat's stern returned a surly, unsatisfactory reply, and ordered his rowers to close upon the other party, that he might chastise their insolence.

Keep off, or you are dead men! cried the excited Kerasai, as he arose from his seat with his weapon prepared.

The oars fell from the hands of the Moslems, but he in command exclaimed in a savage voice—

To your oars, knaves! What do you fear? and the order was speedily obeyed by his trembling servants.

Who may ye be who speak thus boldly? demanded he as his boat came once more within a few yards of the Greeks. What concern have you in the death of a Greek slave?

Hear you that, cried Kerasai, in Greek, addressing his comrade—a Greek slave!—Now for revenge. 'Tis as I said. When uttering these brief sentences his gesticulations were those of a madman; for his wildest of passions were excited, and the blood went boiling from his heart through his limbs, which trembled with rage.

Revenge is the word, responded his companion in a solemn, momentous tone, at the same moment dropping the oars and laying hold of his arms.

They are but four—but one is armed at most.—On! shouted Kerasai, leaping into the Turkish boat, which that instant came in contact with their own. No exhortation was necessary for his ally, who aimed a blow of his sword at the nearest oarsman, who had sprang from his seat, suddenly, producing the short weapon worn by eunichs of the seraglio. A pistol shot, however, sent him reeling against his comrade, who, terrified at the prospect of death, leaped into the water. Meanwhile, Kerasai had engaged in close conflict with those in the stern, both of whom were armed with cimetars, and made brave battle though taken by surprise. The Greek, in assaulting them, had discharged his pistol, but without effect, for they pressed him too hard, and he had been obliged to fire almost at random. With his sabre, however, he was gallantly combating them, and when joined by his companion, did not delay in bringing the contest to a conclusion. The Moslems from their nearness to one another interfered with their own preservation, and gave such superiority to their opponents, that they themselves in a few moments were disabled, and then slain by the heavy swords of the Greeks.

So we are revenged, muttered Kerasia panting from his exertions in the fight, at the same time snatching one of the Turk's turbans and applying it to his breast.

What means that, cried his countryman, pointing in alarm at the cloth which he pressed to his breast. Are you wounded?

A scratch—a mere scratch.—To the boat was the faint response—and direction, and the wounded man staggered towards the little skiff, into which his saddened companion assisted him. This done he beckoned his associate to return to the vessel, to which task the latter speedily addressed himself, swiftly urging his boat in the direction where the former was left.

The noise of the recent firing had occasioned some excitement in the Turkish edifice, for lights flashed here and there through the various windows and porticos, and the voices of men were heard who appeared hurrying to the waters side. The man who leaped overboard had doubtlessly succeeded in gaining the shore, and was now hastening with succor to his master. The noise of the conflict had likewise reached the ears of the other Greeks, who were striving to bring their vessel nearer the theatre of action, and had approached somewhat with the assistance of their oars and the shifting of their sails.

The skiff was not long in gaining the vessel, whose movement aided the occupant in discovering her position. Kerasia, however, during the brief interval had expired, and when his disconsolate countrymen lifted the body upon the deck, they then discovered that his left breast had been penetrated by the hostile steel. A little aperture sufficed to let the heart's blood flow out and vitality go with it. The rough mountaineers wept when they thought how brave a soul had thus unprofitably perished. There was short time for grief then, however, for the danger of capture grew more imminent every instant. Hoping that he might succeed in baffling their pursuers, one of the Greeks suggested the plan of letting the skiff adrift which was speedily done, and a few minutes after, with the united compulsion of wind and tide, their vessel was sailing seawards. As they glided away between the curved shores of the Bosphorus they could perceive behind them swift boats shooting here and there in the vicinity where the conflict had taken place, in each of which sat a man with a burning torch, whose light shone faintly through the incumbent mist.—But a bend of the Dardanelles soon concealed this lovely yet unpleasant spectacle from the flying Greeks, and, as the breeze constantly freshened, their little bark soon bore them beyond the reach of peril and on the morrow they landed and dug a grave for their gallant leader on a wild promontory and there they left him to his solitary rest. After this last duty to a fallen countryman was fulfilled, they returned with sad hearts to their vessel and having escaped from seas and foes, reached once more their native mountains, where to deploring friends they related the sad sequel of Kerasai's story. Some years after his death was nobly revenged. The chains of the Musselmen "which galled intersely sons of sages" were snapped asunder by the strong hands of the mountaineers, and the beautified land of a Socrates and a Militades was once more redeemed from servitude. The sons of those who fought and fell for the preservation of freedom in the ancient days, combated not less gloriously in these modern and degenerate terms to procure for themselves that invaluable blessing, and many a battle field could bear testimony how freely they spilled their blood.

Once more Athens is lifted up! Once more she instructs Greece as in the centuries of the past; and the ruins of the Parthenon inspire the meditating Greek with the hope, that his country may yet attain to the magnificence and influence which were hers, when her philosophers were Platos, when her orators were like Demosthenes, and her heroes all Alexanders.

For the Monumental Fountain.

What Has Been and Will Be Again.

There goes poor Harry G., exclaimed one of our citizens a few evenings since, while standing in company with an acquaintance on the steps of one of those destroyers of domestic peace, an oyster saloon, where, according to their nightly wont they had been enjoying their dozen raw and glass of whiskey punch. Poor fellow! who would have thought he would have ever come to this.

Ah, replied the other, I remember when he was as promising and as pleasant looking a man as you would meet with in the city. Many a time we have met in this very house, and had our joke together. It is singular what changes come about. I know I did *my* share towards holding him up. He struggled pretty hard to keep his footing when he was in business, and I have endorsed many a note in his favor, in hopes it would have saved him. It is almost a miracle I was not drawn in at the time he failed. But I will do him the justice to say, he did his best to save those friends who tried to pillow him up. I am sorry he has so completely thrown himself away.

Had'nt he a wife and children? said the man who had first spoken.

Yes, indeed. But the poor woman is confined in a lunatic asylum, and the children were taken in charge by some of their relations. They do say she was not exactly the right kind of woman for Harry.

Why said the other, it seems in my mind that she was cited as a pattern of energy, capacity and intelligence.

Well, it may have been so, but she was a foreigner, and had been differently raised, and somehow it seems they did not exactly hit. At any rate, she is nothing to him now, for she is stark, staving crazy. But it is almost eleven o'clock; my old woman will be as crusty as a burnt biscuit, if I don't get along home. Let's have another glass though before we move, for I really feel quite qualmish at seeing poor G. in the state he is in. And so saying, the pair descended once more the steps of that all *seducing paradise*, and calling for a drink for two, they tossed it off, and remounted into the open air, in a state of pleasant warmth and benumbed sensibilities, to return to those homes, wherein dwelt their wives and children, all innocent of any attempts on the parts of their self-indulgent parents to guide their young footsteps in their opening paths, and direct and train their intellectual faculties in their gradually developing blossoms.

To a heavy, dronish, stupor-like slumber these two *respected citizens* betake themselves, satisfied that the *world never saw them drunk*, that they were well to do, with a good home over their heads, and their families provided with every *necessary*. The companionless nature of that home, to the partners of their choice, never for one moment troubled *these* social minded men. The hours wasted in meaningless, maudlin talk over the wine cup, are never taken into consideration. The neglect of their young offspring as regards their moral code of action, presents no charming picture to the half deadened perception of these well inured devotees of whiskey. The aimless nature of the wife's career, bringing about on her part a constant series of neighborly visitings and gossipings, while her children were scattered in every direction but under her protection and guidance. All these evils, the result of a want of proper surveillance and attachment to their homes, offer no subject of self-upbraiding to men who for years have accustomed themselves to recreate after the labors of the day, over the fumes of whiskey punch or brandy toddy, in company with a few choice spirits, who, like themselves, sought comfort in the unbending of the spirit as the talisman unlocks the fountain of their far-famed joviality. God forgive you, self-deceivers that you are. You would repudiate with indignation the charge of having plunged into destruction that poor emblem of humanity, that wreck of the glorious and good who had just elicited those comments from you; and yet I tell you, men of wickedness, 'tis *you* have broken up that once *happy, happy* family. 'Tis you have driven that poor, wasted, sunken-eyed, besotted-looking creature to the gates of perdition, his once loved and loving partner to the mad-house, and his helpless, lovely, carefully nurtured and warmly cherished offspring, to the cold charity of calculating relatives. A few years back, and Henry G. had mastered difficulties such as few succeed in doing. Raised a poor and humble boy, by a worthy widowed mother, at twelve years old he was placed to learn a trade, and though diffident in manners, had that air of indescribable superiority, and suavity, which insured him the notice and encouragement of all with whom he came in contact. He grew in years and strengthened in character. Fortune, in the shape of kind friends, smiled upon him, and at the age of twenty-two, he found himself owner of a business, married, and with his venerated mother and younger members of his family, all domesticated together, in the enjoyment of every necessary and many of the comforts of life. Thus things progressed, his worldly affairs continued prospering, "as why should they not," with industry, temper-

ance and perseverance all uniting to lead him to success. It pleased Providence, however, to afflict him by the bereavement in the course of a few years, of his wife and two little infants, which he bore with manly fortitude, still persevering in his moral course, and in time married again. His second choice bade fair to be a more propitious one. Her health was good, and mental qualities somewhat above the ordinary range of female intellect, in the middle walks of life at least. She idolized her husband, believing him every thing in morals and principles that could shed lustre on his home or country.

Up to this period, it must be mentioned, Henry G. had seldom known the taste of that baleful poison to which, alas! he now had become a confirmed victim; and not until after the birth of a dear little girl, who gave promise of the greatest ability and interest, and at a time when a change of circumstances altered his business location and habits, did he ever have recourse to a single stimulant for the purpose of assisting his head or hands in the increasing duties he had to sustain.

Unfortunately, he began now to be spoken of as a rising young man; and as is generally the case, people who in his first starting in life scarcely troubled themselves to notice even his name, began to manifest considerable interest in his affairs. If there was any failing Harry possessed, it was a desire to be well thought of, and to occupy a prominent position in the estimation of his fellowmen—a desire which hitherto his constant and absolute attention to business pursuits, had kept in wholesome subjection, but which now, "as acquaintances of some worldly consideration commenced flocking around him," was roused into fuller development; and being of cheerful, frank, and generous deportment, and winning, though somewhat diffident manners, he became quite a popular subject amongst those with whom his daily avocations brought him in contact. Desirous of appearing upon an equal footing with his new formed associates, it is natural to suppose that Harry's tastes began to assume a more extravagant form than when, content with the simple enjoyments and recreations of domestic life, and not considering that those with whom he competed were men of *settled circumstances*, owning *thousands* where he scarce *numbered hundreds*, it cannot be wondered at that an unnatural excitement began to take possession of his bosom, to satisfy which he would too often fly to the company of those who, intent only on the passing away or killing of their *own* time, thought not of the ruinous habits of which their young companion was rapidly laying the foundation.

The first ill effect of this change of life showed themselves "as is always the case" in his house. Instead of the marked and flattering interest in the little details of domestic life which Harry once evinced, a restless hasty attention or positive indifference was substituted.

An entire disregard as to time or regularity followed, and remonstrance on the subject only made matters worse, offering as it did the excuse too readily seized upon by those in similar circumstances, of its being useless to come home if he was to hear nothing but complaints. The thousand trials of health and patience to which a wife and mother are ever liable and which should at least command the sympathy and support of him who has bound her to himself through weal and woe, were rarely or never matters of thought with him now. And yet his nature still was good, but *nature* no longer exerted herself within him. He was fast becoming a victim to artificial life and the whisperings of conscience or his better Genius were driven away as too painful to endure.

All this might in time have found a cure. But alas, alas, now came the dread destroyer!

Harry's business required his attention at night as well as day, and he was seldom able to reach his home finally until nine o'clock. For the first few years of his career he was as punctual as the hour in his return to his affectionate and anxiously looking-out wife and family. He had always carefully avoided Bar rooms, Taverns and Hotels as demoralizing in their effects and dangerous in their example, and having none to persuade him into social companionship he had never sought for the hateful enjoyment so much prized by those whose nights are the signal for the besotting and discreditable sipping of their stupifyng and benumbing narcotics.

Now however he was induced of *course for acquaintance sake* almost regularly to adjourn to the Oyster Saloon previous to returning home and there assist in the preparation of a salad while partaking of a warming glass to create an appetite for the viands which were to follow. And it was astonishing how genially the poison worked, what unloosing of tongues, what a dispelling of shyness, what spicy jokes, would pass around. Who would think of troubles at home when all was so pleasant abroad? Time! what is time? Home! what is home? A place to go to when you can go no where else! Such are the drinkers sentiments. Such the Bar room frequenters vain and reckless speeches. How sociable they feel towards one another and how very attractive are the bright and shining lights reflected in the clear and polished decanters and glasses surrounding them. Who would exchange that scene of revel for the pale and sad aged wife, the silent home and it may be sickly children!

[Conclusion in our next.]

☞ We take the following from the Ladies' National Magazine for January, it forms the introduction of "The Autobiography of an Orphan."

The Dying Mother.

I was about four years old when an event occured which influenced my whole future life.

I had not seen my mother for several days. I recollect that I cried frequently for her, and that I was put off with the excuses common on such occasions, until one day, on being again denied her, I went into a passion of shrieks and tears. The result was that I sobbed myself to sleep.

When I awoke, my Aunt Sarah was standing over me. It was not long before I remembered the cause of sorrow, and I began to cry again.

"I want to see my mamma."

"Hush! you must not make a noise," said my aunt.

"I want to see my mamma."

"Be still, child," cried my aunt, shaking her finger at me, "be still I say, and you shall see your mother."

She hastily dressed me in my best white frock. I thought it is strange, for I knew it was not Sunday, but I supposed perhaps there was to be company.

"Now you must be still," said my aunt, as she smoothed down my frock, "and not make the least noise. Your mamma is very ill."

I did not entirely understand her, but I felt that it was something terrible, and my little heart was moved. I wiped the last tear from my eye with my hand. My aunt lifted me in her arms and carried me to the room.

I remember the faces in the room.—My uncle was there, and his wife, and I thought I had discovered why I had been dressed up, for as they lived some miles off, and rarely visited us, they were considered as company whenever they did come. Another gentleman was there, whom I had a feint resemblance of having seen before. The whole were standing about at the foot of the bed the curtains of which were drawn up; and they were looking at something in it. I looked too, and saw my mother.

She was lying partially propped up with pillow, but so pale and emaciated that at first I scarcely distinguished her from the snow white linen. Her eyes however, were the same that so often looked love upon me: I should have recognised them if all else had been changed, though they were now luminously bright and large. I reached forth my hands, and half sprang from my aunt's arms.

"Mamma, dear mamma!" I cried.

"Hush!" said my aunt, drawing me back—"you must not weary your mother."

I looked at my aunt, and then turned pleadingly to my parent. She glanced beseechingly to my aunt, who looked at the strange gentleman—he was the doctor. The latter nodded At this my aunt stooped down, and held me close to my mother, so that I could put my little hands on her face, which I did, stroking it fondly as I used to when she was lulling me to sleep.

But as she thus yielded, my aunt said, "You are overtasking yourself, sister. The child will tease you."

Never shall I forget my mother's look—it was partly one of surprise, partly one of melancholy reproof—as she said faintly, speaking with short sentences and with difficulty—

"It is for the last time, and I think I should have been better if I had seen her oftener—dear, dear Mary!" she continued, as with infinite difficulty she put one thin, transparent arm around me, and drawing me gently toward her, kissed me over and over again.

My mother must have been very beautiful; I have often heard since that she was but I felt it, on that occasion, child as I was. Her eyes, indeed her whole face. beamed on me with such divine affection, such an outgushing of the entire soul in love, that, for years afterwards, her countenance as then seen, was to me the type of an angel. It used to haunt my dreams. I often wished when awake, that I was a painter. that I might embody on canvas that look. It must have been beautiful, and with the highest expression of the soul, to have produced such an impression on a girl of but four years old.

When she complained at not having seen me before, and drew me thus to her, I felt my little heart gush over with affection to her.

"Oh! dear mamma," I said, endeavoring to put my little arm around her, "I love you so much,—My pretty mamma, I do love you!"

Big tears began to gather in her eyes, I recollect them for they flowed on my cheek, and mine rose in sympathy, though I knew no reason then why they should.

At this my aunt would have drawn me away, uttering in a reproving way, "Sister!" but my mother clung to me faintly.

"Not yet, not yet, Sarah," she said.—"I shall never again see her in this world—let her stay a little longer."

"Let her stay," said the physician in a husky voice. "It can't hurt Mrs. Lennox."

My mother gave a glance of thankfulness to the last speaker and then hugged me closer and closer, murmuring words of endearness mingled with others of a difierent character, no doubt words of prayer. And I, awed and melted alike, feeling that there was something terrible in all this yet unconscious above everything else of t e delight of seeing my mother again, kissed and fondled her, now pushing her hair back under her cap, now stroking her face, and occasionally looking around on the spectators to see what it all meant.

"Now, sister," said my aunt, at last, "it must come to an end. God will provide for the poor thing, and we will do our best for her." And she drew me away.

But my mother convulsively clasped me, and in broken language, mingled with sobs and tears prayed.

"Almighty God," she said, "Saviour of the world, protect and bless my child—my motherless and fatherless babe!" Then she kissed me, sobbed aloud, and suddenly letting go her hold, burst into a torrent of tears; while my aunt hurried me from the room.

Sunday Reading.

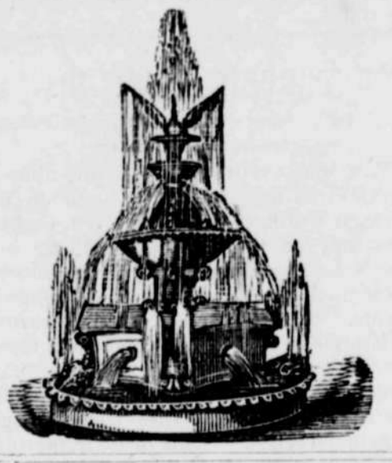
The Better Country.

We may venture to affirm, than if heaven was now fully laid open to our view, it would be so impressive and engrossing, as to render everything here insignificant and uninteresting, and loosen and detach us from all our present engagements. St. Pierre tells us of his returning to France in a ship that had been absent several years in the East Indies. "And when," says he "the crew approached their native country, they were all eagerness to decern it. Some of them mounted the rigging; some of them employed the glass. By-and by an exclamation was heard, "Yonder it is!" Then they became thoughtful and listless. But when they drew nearer, and began to discover the tops of the hills and towers, that reminded them of the spots on which they had been brought up, they knew not how to contain themselves. They dressed themselves in their best apparel; they brought out the presents designed for their connexions. But when the vessel entered the harbors and saw their friends and relations, on the quay, stretching forth their hands to embrace them, many of them leaped from the ship, and other hands were employed to bring itto its moorings." Ah! Christians, could you see the better country from which you were born, and to which your are bound—could you behold your connexions there ready to receive you, your station would soon be deserted, and other agents would be wanted to carry on their concerns.—*William Jay.*

Holiness of Heaven.—How vain must be our hope of entering into Heaven, if we have no present delight in what are said to be its joys. A Christian finds his happiness in holiness. When he looks forward to Heaven, it is the holiness of the scene and association, on which he fastens as affording its happiness. He is not in love with an Arcadian paradise, with the green pastures, the flowing waters and the minstrelsy of many harpers. He is not dreaming of a bright island, where he shall meet his buried kindred, renew domestic charities, and again live human life, in all, but its cares, and tears and partings. "Be ye holy, for I am holy"—this is the precept attempted conformity to which is the business of a Christian's life on earth—perfect conformity to which shall be the blessedness of Heaven. Let us take heed that we deceive not ourselves. The apostle speaks of "tasting the powers of the world to come," as though Heaven were to begin on this side the grave. We may be enamoured of Heaven, because we think that "there the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest." We may be enchanted with the poetry of its descriptions and fascinated by the brilliancy of its colorings, as the Evangelist John relates his visions, and sketches the scenery, on which he was privileged to gaze. But all this does not prove us on the high road to Heaven. If it be Heaven toward which we journey, it will be holiness in which we delight; for if we cannot now rejoice in having God for our portion, where is our meetness for a world, in which God is to be all in all, forever and forever?—*Melvill's Bible Thoughts.*

Domestic Happiness.—The great end of prudence is to give cheerfulness to those hours which splendor cannot gild, and acclamation cannot exhilarate—those soft intervals of unbended amusement, in which a man shrinks to his natural dimensions, and throws aside the ornaments or disguises which he feels, in privacy, to be useful encumbrances, and to lose all effect when they become familiar. To be happy at home is the ultimate result of all ambition; the end to which every enterprise and labor tends, and of which every desire prompts the execution. It is indeed at home that every man must be known, by those who would make a just estimate either of his virtue or felicity; for smiles and embroidery are alike occasional, and the mind is often dressed for show in painted honor, and fictitious benevolence.—*Johnson.*

MONUMENTAL FOUNTAIN.



BALTIMORE:

SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 2, 1850.

TERMS:—$1.25 if left at the residence—$1.00 if called for at the office or mailed—*invariably in advance*. To those who prefer it, the price will be 12½ cents monthly, payable to the carrier at the end of the month. Single papers three cents.

☞-Advertisements inserted on such terms as may be agreed upon.

GREAT INDUCEMENTS—CLUBBING.

With a view to extend the circulation and usefulness of the FOUNTAIN, we will furnish it to clubs, through the Post Office, at the following extraordinary low rates:

Six Copies, one year,.....$5 00
Thirteen Copies.....10 00
Twenty-eight Copies.....20 00

To secure the FOUNTAIN at the above rates, the full amount must be paid in advance.

Remittances may be sent through the Post Office with entire safety. Communications should be addressed to JAMES YOUNG,

Corner of Baltimore and Holliday streets.

NOTICES OF SOCIETY MEETINGS, not exceeding five lines, will be inserted one year for $3.

A DIVISION AT HAVRE-DE-GRACE.—We have been informed that an application has been made to G.W. P. Wilmer for a division of the Sons of Temperance at this place, and that he purposes instituting it on Monday afternoon, at 3 o'clock.

It is also intended to have a public meeting at night when addresses will be delivered by several distinguished friends of the cause.

The opening of this division and the facility offered by the rail road will afford a fine opportunity for the brethren of this city to be present and aid in the institution. Several ineffectual efforts have heretofore been made to get up a division at Havre-de-Grace and we are truly pleased that Bro. Wilmer has succeeded, as from its general character one was very much needed.

HANDSOME VALENTINES.—Those who may wish a very superior article in this line, would do well to call upon Bros. J. W. Bond & Co., No. 44 Baltimore street, a few doors E. of Frederick. We were shown several a few days since, decidedly new, and the handsomest ever offered in this city.

Messrs. Cathers & Bro., corner of Baltimore and Holliday streets, also have on hand a variety, so extensive that any one who may call cannot fail to see something to suit them.

COLUMBIA DISTRICT TENT, No. 24, I. O. R.—The P. C. Rulers of the Primary Tents, will bear in mind that the next meeting of this body will be held in the City of Washington, on Monday, February 11, at which time the election of officers will take place.

☞-Good nature is the very air of a good mind, the sign of a large and generous soul, and the peculiar soil on which virtue prospers.

An Agent.

We are pleased to learn that the recent action of the Grand Division relative to the employment of an agent, to whom shall be assigned the duty of visiting every subordinate division in the state and instructing them in the work of the order; as also endeavoring to spread its principles and institute new divisions in every village where the population will admit, has met with general approbation. We have not heard one, or of one, objecting to it, all expressing the opinion that much good must inevitably result, and a spirit of emulation be aroused that will be felt throughout the entire jurisdiction.

In other states the most brilliant success has attended the experiment of having an agent continually in the field. In Maryland it cannot be otherwise than attended with similar advantages. We sincerely hope that the subordinate divisions will immediately take the subject into serious consideration, and that they will appropriate the small amount from each necessary for the payment of a competent agent.

We believe that our brethren in the country will be amply compensated by the benefits that must accrue, as it is designed that the agent shall hold frequent public meetings, fully explain the principles espoused by the Sons of Temperance, and encourage the membership to renewed energy in the cause. By this means our order will be brought directly before the public so that it may be properly understood, and duly appreciated, and that those who now plead ignorance may be enlightened and thereby induced to advocate what they have heretofore either opposed, or at least looked upon with a disinterestedness that was productive of evil rather than good. At one time the officers of the Grand Division caused circulars to be addressed to some of the principal temperance men in the state and the result was that, by this instrumentally, several divisions were added to the order. If the issuing of a circular was productive of so much good how much more potent must be the labors of an agent who will personally see and explain the great advantages to every neighborhood in having located in their midst a division of the Sons of Temperance—Brothers the subject is worthy of your most prayerful reflection.

Dedication at Annapolis.

Our brethren of Annapolis Division, No. 10, have fixed upon the 22d of February for the dedication of their beautiful Temple. We have been informed that in addition to addresses from some of the most gifted of our Order, there will be a procession and other imposing and interesting ceremonies.

Cannot something be done by the divisions in Baltimore, to aid them in making a grand display on the occasion? A steamboat can be chartered at a very small cost, which would make the expense to each one comparatively trifling; and, aside from the pleasure attendant upon such an excursion, would be instrumental of doing much good. Annapolis Division is deserving of all the encouragement that can be bestowed upon her. We should be pleased *to see* the ranks of the procession well filled. It would exert a very beneficial influence upon the Legislature now in session, relative to the existing Sunday Law.

We are desired to say that a meeting of all disposed to co-operate in taking the necessary steps to be present on the occasion, will be held at the Temple, on Monday evening, at 7½ o'clock.

Rumsellers Memorial.

We have been informed that the rumsellers of our city are busily, though secretly, engaged in circulating a petition to the Legislature, asking a repeal of the Sunday Law. We have made an effort to obtain a copy of this *precious document*, to lay before our readers, that they may see what those engaged in so iniquitious a traffic can say in advocacy of a calling, and a business, so far as we can ascertain, with not one redeeming quality to recommend it to the public. We must confess that our curiosity has been somewhat aroused to see the memorial—not that we expect the special reasoning it may contain will make a convert of us but to afford the community an opportunity of being made acquainted with the arguments used by those opposed to us in this respect, for it is not often that they are induced to reduce their arguments to writing, choosing rather to rely upon the effect produced by partaking of the *all-potent* and *unanswerable* argument contained in the ruinous mixtures disposed of at their counters.

Sunday Law.

In another column will be found the Petition to the Legislature relative to a change in the law prohibiting the sale of Alcoholic liquors on the Sabbath. The amendment prayed for in the memorial will render the law of more utility than at present, making it only necessary to give the information of a violation to a magistrate instead of the Grand Jury, as heretofore. Had this feature been originally incorporated in the bill, we should not have had so many flagrant violations as now may be seen all over our city, every Sabbath.

Let the temperance men and friends of temperance and morality, but do their duty, and we shall see not only the amendment adopted, but the evil remedied in a short time.

P. S. WHITE.—We learn from the New Orleans Daily Crescent, that Libera! Division No. 17, has presented this distinguished brother with a splendid silver pitcher, as expressive of their regard for his untiring zeal and energy as a Son of Temperance. We make the annexed extract from his speech on the occasion:

"A silver pitcher, handsomely designed, is an appropriate present from a Division of the Sons of Temperance. It speaks familiarly of that pure beverage which gurgles fresh from Heaven's own distillery—that clear, honest liquid, in which deceit can never dwell, and which contributes to the manufacture rather than the ruin of nerves, bone and muscle. There was a time when such a present might associate the idea of its too inseparable companion—the bottle. But, thank God, those days are gone.

THE RIGHT SPIRIT.—The annexed resolution, we learn from the N. E. Fountain, was adopted at a recent meeting of the Rhode Island State Temperance Convention:

Resolved, That the landlord who knowingly lets his property and buildings for the purpose of selling intoxicating liquors, is equally guilty of crime with the tenant who occupies his premises and vends the same to the community. For the tenant only aids and abets, while the landlord is principal, furnishing capital and location to irresponsible men to consummate this sin and pollution, and fasten upon the community, in violation of law, the crime and misery of rumselling, with all its attendant evils.

☞-It should be the aim of young men to go into good society. We do not mean the rich, the proud and fashionable, but the society of the wise, the intelligent and good.

BOSTON PARENT WASHINGTON T. A. SOCIETY.—We are indebted to Bro. W. R. Stacy, for a copy of the New Year's Address of this useful society, and from which we make the following extracts:

We feel great pleasure in declaring to the friends of the cause, and to the public, that during our existence, and by our efforts, thousands have been reclaimed from degradation and misery, and many families have been made happy and comfortable; a large number have been aided from time to time, as far as our means would permit, while many others by their own efforts and the kindly influence and counsel of members, have been restored to society, and become useful and respectable citizens.

The Society by its agent and members has, to the extent of its power, provided means, and ministered relief to all who have come within its appropriate sphere. It has recieved the inebriate in his wretchedness and woe,—in drunkenness and in poverty, and has clothed, and fed, and sheltered him. When capable of influence, it has labored with him to sign the pledge, and with a success which has given new heart to its labors. We adhere to our old faith in regard to the principles of reform, and to the best means of moral progress. Our friends will thus, now and we trust will ever find us faithful to well-tried measures.

At our meetings and hall, during the year, 763 persons have signed the pledge. We have six berths in a room adjacent to the hall, supplied with suitable bedding, where the unfortunate victims of intemperance are allowed to sleep, and, if sick, are cared for and fed until they are able to do for themselves.

We have, also, a department assigned to the reception of cast-off or other clothing, as the friends choose to send in, and this is distributed among the many destitute, who are continually in need of such articles. The expenses for the year have been $1717.74.

In addition to the above, about twenty five dollars have been paid by members of the Society for railroad fares to get men to their homes who had come from the country, become intoxicated, and were robbed of money and clothing. Many meals have also been given by individuals.

Since the formation of the Society in April, 1841, 58,402 have signed the pledge of the Society at its various meetings, and at its hall; and by such investigation as we have been able to make, we believe, that not more than from ten to fifteen per cent. of this number have violated their pledge, thus leaving a very large surplus, residents in the city and other places, who still enjoy the blessings of a life of Total Abstinence.

A large number of the above have united themselves with the various churches in this city and vicinity, thereby showing that in all cases the reform did not end with signing the pledge.

The means of the Society during the past year have been somewhat limited, which has in a proportionate degree paralyzed their efforts.

M. W. P. CARY.—We make the following extract from a letter addressed, by this indefatigable brother, to Bro. Oliver of the New York, Organ.

The condition of our Order in the West is not as it should be but there is a revival spirit pervading our ranks. In cities, spiritual death seems to have taken hold of the entire temperance army—but even there the dry bones are beginning to show signs of life. I have been recently attending mass meetings in different portions of Ohio, Kentucky and Indiana, and they have been *mass meetings*, indeed. The crowds I have addressed have been immense. My theme has been the iniquity and guilt of the liquor traffic. This subject is now the one upon which the public mind seems most alive.

So far as Cincinnati is concerned, drunkenness seems to run riot among all classes. We have at least 1200 grog shops, 580 of which are regularly licensed to do their work of death. One thousand of this number are kept by Germans. Supposing their average receipts to be *five* dollars each per day, (and it cannot be less than this,) they receive $2,190,000 per anum. There have been 1171 commitments to the jail the past year, of whom

1,000 were intemperate. Fifty-one were sent to the penitentiary and forty-five to the *chain gang*. The expense of board in jail was $6,500, transportation to the penitentiary $3,000, expense of chain gang $1,000, making an aggregate of $10,500 just for the *incidental* expenses of the criminal calendar. This of course is not one sixth part of the entire cost of courts, juries, police, &c. requisite to sustain this department of the public service. The increased criminal expenditure imposed upon the people of that city, in consequence of the liquor traffic, cannot be less than $60,000. The entire receipts for license were $17,400. Since the 1st of June last 1500 persons have been in the poor house. One of the Trustees says, in a note to me, that "over *seven tenths* of them were addicted to intemperance, and many *very many*, of them died from the effects. Out of the 1500 *two hundred and fifty* were born in the United States. Many of those born in the United States were of foreign parentage." Thus you see the work of death goes on.—These are but a few of the legitimate fruits of the traffic among us.

Truly yours, &c. S. F. CARY.

The Fraternities.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 31, 1850.

To the Subordinate Divisions under the jurisdiction of the Grand Division of Maryland:

At the quarterly session of the Grand Division of Maryland, held in the city of Annapolis on the 17th inst., the following resolutions were adopted:

"*Resolved*, That the Grand Scribe forthwith address a circular through the Monumental Fountain, to each division in the State, calling their attention to the advantages resulting from having an agent in the field, (whose duty it shall be to visit each division,) and asking of them a donation, if numbering 100 members or less $5, but if over that number $10—and remit the same to the Grand Scribe.

Resolved, That when a sufficient number of divisions respond to the call to guarantee the employment of an agent, the G. W. P. shall appoint a competent brother for that purpose."

In submitting the above resolutions for the consideration and action of the Divisions in Maryland, it is hardly necessary to enter into a lengthy argument to prove the important results that would enure to our cause by a full compliance with the suggestions contained therein. In all other States where an agent has been employed, the happiest effects have resulted.—Remote places in the interior of the State, without adequate knowledge of the existence and beneficial workings of the Order, have been enlightened on the subject, and awakened to a due sense of the obligations due to humanity, to assist in the great work of staying the progress and onward march of the great enemy to man. Maryland has heretofore labored under serious disadvantages for the want of adequate means to carry the war into the strongholds and fastnesses of the wily foe. Let us now put on our armor, and raise up battalions to swell the aggregate force of the great army, in communities which have heretofore enlisted no soldiers, and are hardly conscious that the battle is waging.

It is hoped that the appeal thus made will be cordially responded to by the Divisions in Maryland; and that early and favorable answers to the resolutions above, may be given, in order that we may feel authorized in sending forth an agent without delay.

In Love, Purity and Fidelity,
WM. H. GOBRIGHT, *G. S.*

CUMBERLAND, MD., Jan. 26, 1850.

Sir and Brother:—Enclosed are a copy of the Preamble and Resolutions adopted by Palo Alto Division, No. 66, S. of T., on last evening, which are furnished for publication in the "Monumental Fountain." JAS. HILLEARY, R. S.

Whereas, Excelsior Division having passed and published in the "Monumental Fountain," resolutions in favor of instituting Degrees in the Order, and believing that Degrees would have a tendency to mar the present simplicity of our much beloved Order, and stop its progress: therefore, be it

Resolved by Palo Alto Division, No. 66, S. of T., That we believe Degrees would work to a serious disadvantage to the Order, and therefore prevent the Sons of Temperance from gaining that great aim which we will one day gain if we remain in our present state.

Resolved, That our Representatives be and are hereby instructed to vote against the instructions of the Representatives of the N. D. from the G. D. of the State of Maryland.

Resolved, That a copy of these Resolutions be published in the "Monumental Fountain," signed by the W. P. and R. S.

D. D. HURLEY, *W. P., pro tem.*
JAS. HILLEARY, *R. S.*

Progress of the Order.

Maine.—The July session of the G. D. is appointed at Calais, and that of New-Brunswick, at St. Stephens, directly opposite, so that there will be a grand meeting indeed. A magnificent display of the Order is anticipated and the Yankees do not intend to be out done. The cause of temperance has received a new impulse in all this region, and there is the most gratifying prospects of a temperance revival.

New-York.—Quaker Street Division No. 595 was instituted at Duanesburgh, Schenectady co. a few days since, by J. De Frate, D. G. W. P. Ebenezer Wright, W. P.; Job Cleaveland, W. A.; Addison Wilbur, R. S.

New Jersey.—The Division at Dover, Morris co. is doing remarkably well. The Rev. Mr. Magie, Presbyterian minister, has joined, and is a devoted member.

Virginia.—Kingwood Division No. 314 was instituted on the 14th instant at Kingwood, Preston co. Rev. J. W. Regor, W. P.; Dr. B. W. Alten, W. A.; M. B. Hagans, R. S.

Texas.—Although Galveston Division No. 47 has not been in operation six months, it now numbers among its members some of the best material I have ever seen in any Division. A large number of lawyers, Judges, merchants, the sheriff of the county, and other leading men are in it. A procession and Bible and banner presentation took place on the 13th ult. The ladies presented, and Br. Yergee responded in an address which gave great delight to the vast concourse present.

England.—Through F. A. Fickardt, M. W. S. we learn that official intelligence has been received of the institution of Queen's Division No. 1, and Mariners Division No. 2, at Liverpool. The two Divisions numbered, under date of Dec. 28, 1849, upwards of fifty members, and promise a rapid increase. May they let the ploughshare of the Order deep into the soil of that great kingdom, and give to temperance and humanity an abundant harvest."

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF RECHABITES.

Office of the D. R. S. of Columbia District Tent, No. 24, I. O. R

BALTIMORE, January 31, 1850.

The regular Quarterly Communication of Columbia District Tent, will be held in the City of Washington, commencing on Monday, the 11th of February. The officers and representatives will assemble at 9 o'clock, A. M. at Rechabite Hall, at which hour the Tent will be called to order.

The District C. Ruler has appointed the following Installing Officers:

Mount Vernon Tent, No. 208, P. D. C. R. Mills; George Washington Tent, No. 265, D. D. R. Magruder; Potomac Tent, No. 290, P. C. R. Ritchy; Heber Tent, No. 298, P. D. C. R. Cammack; Eagle Tent, No. 299, P. C. R. Wm. W. Tucker; Arlington Tent, No. 323, P. C. R. Beall; Monumental Tent, No. 294, P. C. R. Lewis E. Slicer; Stevenson Archer Tent, No. 296, P. C. R. Wm. H. Jarvis; Howard Tent, No. 397, P. C. R. James Young; Jonadab Tent, No. 326, D. F. S. Edward A. Slicer.

JUVENILE BRANCH.

Banner Tent No. 1, D. D. R. Magruder. Mount Vernon Tent, No. 2, P. C. R. Jones.

By order,
ANDREW J. BANDLE, D. R. S.

General Information.

To the Honorable the General Assembly of the State of Maryland:

The memorial of the undersigned, citizens of Baltimore, respectfully represents to your honorable body that the Legislature of Maryland passed, at its last Session, "An Act for the Suppression of the Sale of Intoxicating Liquors on the Sabbath day," familiarly known as the Sunday Law.

That while this wholesome enactment has been observed by very few of the licensed dealers in this city, others of them have violated its provisions clandestinely, and not a few of them have set it at utter defiance, openly and boldly pursuing their nefarious traffic.

That although the moral sense of the community has been shocked and outraged by this shameless disregard of a law which has received the solemn sanction of the law-making power of the State, and the constitutionality of which has been affirmed by its highest judicial tribunal, but few convictions have been had for such violations within this city.

Your memorialists believe that very few legislative enactments have met with more unqualified approval in the minds of the citizens generally, and that the failure to prosecute its violators, has resulted from the difficulties surrounding such proceedings, involving as they do much waste of time in appearing before the Grand Jury and attendance upon the County Courts. To permit any law to become a dead letter upon the Statute Book, because of unnecessary delays and embarrassments in the enforcement of its provisions, is calculated to beget in the minds of the populace a recklessness of all legal restraints. To encourage good morals and a law-abiding spirit on the part of all the citizens of the State, is one of the highest and most solemn duties of the legislator; and all laws, or difficulties which surround the execution of them, having a demoralizing tendency, ought to call forth his best energies for their alteration or repeal.

The last Legislature evidently designed (in deference to the public will), in passing the Sunday law, to throw the mantle of the State's protection over that holy day, and to save it from desecration by closing up the most fruitful sources of tumult and disorder; but, as we have said before, this noble object has been defeated, to a very great extent, by reason of the difficulties already referred to.

We therefore ask your honorable body to impart that principle of vitality to the Sunday Law which was designed by its framers, by so amending it, at the present session, as to give any Magistrate in this city, or in any of the counties, as complete jurisdiction in all cases of its infraction that may be brought before him, as the County Courts now have, reserving to the parties charged the right of appeal to a higher tribunal in any case in which they may feel themselves aggrieved by his decision; and that it be made the duty of all constables and police officers to see the provisions of the law promptly enforced.

The Union—Good for Kentucky.—In the Kentucky Legislature, on the 15th inst., the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Resolved That the Governor is hereby requested, to cause a suitable block of native marble, to be conveyed to Washington city, to take its proper place in the monument to the memory of the Father of his Country, and that the following words be engraved thereon: "Under the auspices of Heaven and the precepts of Washington, Kentucky will be the last to give up the Union."

Cause of Insanity.—The physician of the Pennsylvania Insane asylum reports, that of nine hundred and thirty-six patients, two were insane from dread of poverty; fourteen from fright; forty-one from religious excitement; political excitement, three; metaphysical speculations, two; want of employment, eighteen, mortified pride, nine; anxiety for wealth, one; use of tobacco, two; tight lacing; two; Intemperance two hundred.

The German Population of the U. States is estimated at 4,000,000.

Noble Act of a Girl.—An incident has been related to us exhibiting unusual thoughtfulness and caution, if not heroism, on the part of a young girl, that deserves more than a passing notice. A few evenings ago, just after dark, a young female residing on the railroad, near Sykesville, observed that the rain had caused a part of the embankment to give way, and entirely cover up the railroad track. Knowing that the train of cars would pass along in a short time, she hastily and alone procured a light, and set to work to remove the obstruction. In a few minutes, however, she heard the train approaching at a fearful rate, and abandoning her humane effort to clear the track, she took her station in the middle of the road, and by waving the light to and fro, succeeded in attracting the attention of the engineer, who immediately stopped the engine. In a few moments more, had it not been for the great presence of mind, courage and thoughtfulness, of this young girl, the whole train might have been dashed to pieces. Her noble conduct is deserving of the highest reward.—*Clipper.*

When does the Half-Century end?—Hundreds of newspaper editors have been writing homilies upon the close of the first half of the nineteenth century. The New York *Tribune* thus briefly and conclusively disposes of the matter:—

"Take a hundred pennies, reader, and see if they are equally divided after you have counted out forty-nine of them. The year 1850 is as much part of the first half of the century as the fiftieth penny is of the first half hundred."

Grand Lodge of Maryland.—At a meeting of the Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F., held on Monday night of the present week, the committee to whom was referred the matter of Sunday processions with music, reported in favor of the abolition of the custom, and a resolution recommending the Subordinate Lodges to pass laws prohibiting such parades. The report was adopted.

Glasses with Double Vision.—Mr. Gall, of Albany, after a great deal of labor, succeeded in manufacturing spectacles with two distinct visions in a single lens. The one vision is for ordinary distances, the other for remote. The improvement has been examined by gentlemen skilled in such matters, and they pronounce it "good."

☞ Sir Philip Sydney says: "Nature never set forth the earth in so rich a tapestry, as divers poets have done, neither with so pleasant rivers, fruitful trees, sweet smelling flowers; nor whatever else may make the too much loved earth more lovely. Her earth is brazen; the poets only deliver a golden ray.

Stop Mouse Holes.—Take a plug of common hard soap, stop the hole with it, and you may rest assured you will have no further trouble from that quarter. It is equally effectual as regards rats, roaches and ants.

Telegraph to Hagerstown, Md.—Arrangements are in progress for the establishment of a telegraph line from Hagerstown to connect with the Atlantic Telegraph Line at Chambersburg, Pa.

Out of Debt.—Father Mathew has written to a friend in Boston, that he is now out of debt, "perfectly free, and in a condition to mix independently with the citizens of this mighty Republic."

☞ The gold fever rages among the inhabitants of the province of Peru, which is represented to be another California. The newly discovered *placers* are said to be crowded with adventurers.

☞ The whole number of Hogs slaughtered in Cincinnati during the present season, is estimated at three hundred and sixty thousand.

Minced Pies.—A suspicion is afloat that persons who cannot eat minced pies without brandy *can* drink brandy without minced pies.

Samuel Colt, the inventor of the revolving pistol, is in Constantinople, and has been graciously received by the Sultan.

☞ The public domain of the U. States consists of fourteen hundred and thirty-eight millions of acres of land.

The Family Circle.

To Wives.

The first inquiry of a woman after marraige should be, "How shall I continue the love I have inspired? How shall I preserve the heart I have won?"

1. Endeavor to make your husband's habitation alluring and delightful to him. Let it be to him a sanctuary to which his heart may always turn from the calamities of life. Make it a repose from his cares, a shelter from the world, a home not for his person only, but for his heart. He may meet with pleasure in other houses, but let him find pleasure in his own. Should he be dejected, soothe him; —Should he be silent and thoughtful, do not heedlessly disturb him should he be studious, favor him with all practicable facilities; or should he be peevish, make allowance for human nature, and by your sweetness, gentleness, and good humor, urge him continually to think though he may not say it. "This woman is indeed a comfort to me: I cannot but love her, and requite such gentleness and affection as they deserve."

2. Invariably adorn yourself with *delicacy* and *modesty*. These to a man of refinement, are attractions the most highly captivating: while their oposite never fail to inspire disgust. Let the delicacy and modesty of the bride be always, in a great degree, supported by the wife.

3. If it be possible, let your husband, suppose you think him a good husband, and it will be a strong stimulous to his being so. As long as he thinks he possesses the reputation, he will take some pains to deserve it; but when he has once lost the name, he will be apt to abandon the reality.

4. Cultivate and exhibit with the greatest care and constancy, cheerfulness and good humor. They give beauty to the finest face; and impart charms where charms are not. On the contrary a gloomy, dissatisfied manner, is an antidote to affliction; and though a man may not seem to notice it, it is chilling and repulsive to his feelings, and he will be very apt to seek elsewhere for those smiles, and that cheerfulness which he finds not in his own house.

5. In the article of dress, study your husband's taste. The opinion of others, on the subject, is of but very little consequence, if he approve.

6. Particularly shun what the world calls in ridicule "curtain lectures."—When you shut your door at night, endeavor to shut out at the same moment all discord and contention, and look on your chamber as a retreat from the vexations of the world, a shelter sacred to peace and affection. How indecorous, and sinful it is for a woman to exercise authority over her husband, and to say, "I *will* have it so. It *shall* be as I like!" But I trust that the number of those who adopt this unbecoming and disgraceful manner, is so small as to render it unnecessary for me to enlarge on the subject.

7. Be careful never to join in a jest and laugh against your husband. Conceal his faults and speak only on his merits. Shun every approach to extravagance. The want of economy has involved millions in misery. Be neat, tidy, orderly, methodical. Rise early—have a place for every thing, and every thing in its place.

8. Few things please a man more than seeing his wife notable and clever in the management of her household. A knowledge of cookery, as well as every other branch in house keeping, is indispensable in a female; and a wife should always endeavor to support with applause the character of the *lady* and the *housewife*.

9. Let home be your empire,—your world. Let it be the scene of your wishes, your thoughts, your plans, your exertions, Let it be the stage on which the varied character of wife, of mother, and of mistress, you strive to shine. In its sober quiet scenes, let your heart cast its anchor, let your feelings and pursuits all be centered. Leave to your husband the task of distinguishing himself by his valor or his talents. Do you seek for fame at home, let your applause be that of your servants, your children, your husbands and your God.

Influence of a Wife.

What is it that a man seeks in the companionship of a woman? An influence like the gentle dew, and the cheering light, more felt throughout the whole of his existence in its sofiening, healing, harmonizing power, than acknowledged by any single act, or recognized by any certain rule. It is in fact a being to come home to in the happiest sense of the expression.

Poetic lays of ancient times were wont to tell how the bold warrior, returning from his bold fight; would doff his plumed helmet, and reposing from his toils, lay bare his weary limbs, that woman's hand might pour the healing balm. But never wearied knight nor warrior covered with the dust of battle field was more in need of woman's soothing power than are those care-worn sons of toil, who struggle for the bread of life in our more peaceful and delightful days. And still, though the romance of the castle, the helmet, the waving plume, and the.

"Clarion wild and high,"

may all have vanished from the scene, the charms of woman's influence lives as brightly in the picture of domestic joy, as when she placed the wreath of victory on the hero's brow. Nay, more so; for there are deeper sensibilities at work, thoughts more profound, in our great theatre of intellectual and moral strife, than where the contest was for heroic fame, and force of arms procured for each competitor his share of glory or of wealth.

Among the changes which have taken place in the condition of mankind, it is then not the least of woman's privileges, that her influence remains the same, except only as it is deepened and perfected as her own character approached toward perfection. It is not the least of her privileges, that she can still be all to man which his necessities require; that he can retire from the tumult of the world and seek her society with a zest which nothing can impair, so long as she receives him with a true and faithful heart—true to the best and kindest impulse of which her nature is capable; and sacred to the faithful trust committed to her care.

And that it is so, how many a home can witness—how many a fireside welcome—how many a happy meeting after painful absence prolonged! Yes, there are scenes within the sacred precincts of the household hearth, which not the less, because no stranger's eye beholds them, repay, and richly too, dark days of weary conflict and long nights of anxious care. But who shall paint them? Are they not graven on the hearts of wives? And those who behold the picture there, in all its beauty, vividness and truth, can scarcely wish to draw aside the veil which screens it from the world.

Social Hospitality.

The social customs of society have proved hitherto the greatest obstacle to to the progress of Temperance principles and consequently of domestic happiness and civil prosperity. The astounding developements of crime in our large cities are traceable immediately to intoxicating liquors. Drunkards are not made by public grog shops. Men do not form the appetite for alcoholic stimulants at their own expense. It is the friendly glass that begins the mischief. There are more men, we believe, made drunkards in New York in one year, by so called friends, than in ten by Rumsellers. The evil commences where it ought least to be expected.

Social Hospitality must be purified. Let us only have friendship cleanse her altar, and we do not doubt that any community would soon be in a happier and safer condition. There is a wide field of labor open here which ought to be occupied. Its right occupation devolves upon the ladies. Will they not be the Good Samaritans who shall rise to succor the young men of our Land? Something must be done. Every year is rendering us more convinced, that unless steps are soon taken by the women of our country to break up this horribly debasing practice of social entertainments, we shall have a race of young men who will be so addicted to habits of intemperance that half our fair country-women can only expect if they do form an union under the bonds of Hymen, that it will be with students of stimulants, whose highest boon can only be that of graduating as *fashionable* drunkards. The young man who loves the glass, will assuredly not readily relinquish the custom after marriage, but the least disappointment will cause him to repeat his potions till he will lose every thing which he ought to prize, and which should endear him to his kindred and friends.—*Good Samaritan Mess.*

Female Labor.

In nothing is the inequality of the sexes, in social rights, exhibited more strikingly or painfully than in the small compensation usually paid for female labor. Females are often required to do a man's day's work with the needle, but because they are females, they are only allowed one quarter of a man's wages. In fact thousands of women and young girls in our large cities are compelled, by necessity, to work for a pittance insufficient to sustain life; and it does not sustain it, for in a few years they die. Others are driven by want, privation and suffering to actual crime. The great majority of cap makers, braid and flower-sewers, and workers on pants and vests, cannot, by all the physical ability they possess, earn enough to support themselves comfortably and preserve health.

This is one of the crying sins of our social system. The "protection of labor" is a theme on almost every politician's tongue; the "reward of industry" is an every-day topic for our statemen's eloquence; the "greatest good of the greatest number" is the common appeal to the patriotism of the common people. But all this happens to be, practically and in effect, for man. Woman has never yet attained to rights of citizenship, and is excluded from legislation, only so far as penal statutes are concerned, which punish her for the very sins she is absolutely compelled to commit.

Something must be done for our working-women. They are the very salt of this earth, why are they treated like outcasts and vagabonds? They are virtuous and industrious; they are willing to earn all they need; why are they obliged to both work and starve? Alas, man, inhuman and sordid, has become callous-hearted and soul imbruited with the inordinate spirit of gain, and will sacrifice a hundred of the bodies and souls of unoffending and innocent females, to add a few dollars to his already enormous profits. We believe this subject is a proper one for legislation; and any man guilty of paying less than a living compensation for work, is a proper subject for fine and imprisonment.

Influence of Female Character.

Compare the condition and pursuits of the mass of men with those of women, and tell me on which side lies the inferiority. While the greater part of our sex are engaged in turning up the clods of the earth, fashioning the materials which are to supply the physical wants of our race, exchanging the produce of industry of different countries, toiling amidst the perils of war, the tumults of politics,—to you is committed the noble task of moulding the infant mind; it is for you to give their character to succeeding ages; it is yours to control the stormy passions of man, to inspire him with those sentiments which subdue his ferocity, and his heart gentle and soft; it is yours to open to him the truest sources of happiness, and prompt him to the love of virtue and religion. *A wife, a mother!* How sacred and venerable those names!—What nobler objects can the most aspiring ambition propose to itself than to fulfil the duty which these relations imply! Instead of murmuring that your field of influence is so narrow, should you not rather tremble at the magnitude and sacredness of your responsibility? When you demand of man a higher education than has hitherto been given you, and claim to drink of the same wells of knowledge as himself, should it not be that you may be thus enabled, not to rush into that sphere which nature has marked for him, but to move more worthily and gracefully within your own?

☞"Young man I am rich. I made my money by following the advice which my master gave me, and which I now give to you. 'Keep thine own affairs to thyself, and learn as much about other people's business as you can.'"

Miscellaneous.

Fresh Air.

There is no department of practical art, in which we are so much behind the English as in all that concerns the ventilation of apartments. In England, after a great deal of discussion upon the subject, in books and journals, the public mind is at length fully alive to the importance of having copious supplies of air in rooms where crowds are assembled; and it now forms as indispensable a subject of attention to the architect as the method of affording lights by means of windows, or allowing entrance or exit through the medium of doors. In this country, the matter is entirely neglected; and we could name a large number of costly buildings erected in this city, within a few years, in which either no provision at all is made for this necessary consideration, or arrangements entirely inadequate have been put up with; indeed, the difficulty would be to find an instance in which any regard at all has been paid to what ought to be looked upon as of primary importance. Among us, the architects seem to think that if the rooms which they construct are not absolutely unwholesome—if people do not die; or at least faint by scores in an evening, they are placed beyond reproach. They forget how much the comfort of people, far short of the point where the power of breathing is sensibly affected, is influenced by the purity and freshness of the atmosphere which they inhale. The buoyance of the nervous system is diminished—the fine edge of enjoyment is taken off—an indistinct and nameless oppression clouds the faculties, depresses the spirits, and weighs upon the heart—long before any difficulty in the region of the lungs becomes sensible. The exhilaration of the feelings—the gaiety of the temper—the happy vivacity of the mind—at an opera or play—would be infinitely greater if a constant current of the genial air without were kept circulating through the building, People at those places experience a gloominess and irritation which they are unable to account for. They attribute it to the state of their health, or to some moral source of discomfort which they think may be poisoning their pleasure. The real cause of the distress is their breathing carbonic acid instead of oxygen. To the unventilated state of the apartments, which are now much more crowded than they were formerly, we attribute something of the disfavor into which the drama, in all its forms has fallen, of late years. If theatrical entertainments are ever again to be attended to, must be preceeded by the ventilation of the houses. —*Home Journal.*

An Ingenious Invention for Early Risers. —A mechanic, residing at Hulme, has constructed a little machine for the purpose of awakening himself early in the morning. To a Dutch clock in the kitchen he has attached a lever, from which a wire communicates through the ceiling to the bed-room above, in which he has affixed his novel invention. Having set the lever to any hour at which he may wish to be awakened, when the times arrives, it is released by the clock, and the machinery up stairs rings a bell, and then strikes a match, which lights an oil lamp. This lamp runs upon four wheels, and is at the same instant propelled through a tin tube on a miniatuee railway, about five feet long, which is raised, by small iron supports, a few inches above the bed-room floor.

Near the end of the "line" is fixed an elevated iron stand, upon which a small tea-kettle is placed (holding about a pint,) and immediately under it, by the aid of a spring, the lamp is stopped, and its flame boils the water in the kettle in twenty minutes, thus enabling him to take a cup of tea or coffee prior to going to work. The bell attached is so powerful that it awakes his neighbor, and the machine altogether is of a very neat appearance, the mechanism being of polished iron. The inventor has made it during his leaisure hours, and has been about eighteen months in bringing it to a state of completion. He has also combined economy with utility, as the working of it does not cost more than *a half penny a week.*

Couldn't Allow It.—A gentleman tells us a good story of one of his domestics. Having employed a new female servant, he sat down in the parlor, the evening after, to "a civil game of whist" with his wife and a couple of neighbors. The next morning "my lady," "the help," observed that "the card-playing must be put a stop to, or she should be obliged to leave—she didn't approve of the practice, and *never allowed it* in families where she lived!"—*Boston Post.*

Humorous Sketches.

Parody.

The following parody on Poe's poem, "The Raven," is not bad:

Once upon an evening dreary, while I pondered lone and weary, over many an olden paper, reading forgotten stories o'er; suddenly I heard a curious, lonely, ghostly, strange, mysterious grating underneath the floor—only this, and nothing more. And again I trimmed the taper, and once more resumed my paper—aged, forsaken, antique paper—poring its ancient contents o'er; when the same mysterious grating, somewhat louder than before—and it seemed like some one sawing wood beneath my office floor; 'tis no mouse, thought I, but more. As I listened, each particular hair stood upright perpendicular—cold, outstanding dropsorbicular, strange, mysterious terror, filled my soul with fear and horror such as I never felt before; much I wondered what this curious grating meant beneath the floor! Thus I sat and eyed the floor.. And thus watching, gazing, pondering, trembling, doubting, fearing, wondering, suddenly the wall was sundering, as for Banquo's ghost of yore—and while gazing much astounded, instantly therefrom there bounded, a huge RAT upon the floor! Not the least obeisance made he, caring naught for lord or lady, but a moment stayed he, and nothing more. And while gazing at each other, suddenly outsprang another, somewhat greyer than the other, with the weight of years he bore; then with imprecations dire, high I raised my boot and higher, and a step advancing nigher, whirled it across the floor; but the little imps had scattered, and the door was bruised and battered—that I hit and nothing more.

A Good One.—We clip the following from the editorial columns of a Chicago paper: A certain limb of the law arguing a case in one of our Sucker Courts, was informed by his Honor that the case had already been decided by the court. "I know it," responded the attorney, with a peculiar nasal twang, for which he was then somewhat remarkable, "but I am going to prove to the court that the court is *wrong!*" And at it he went, right and left, when the judge again interrupted him with: "I have decided that before." "Have, ha!" with the usual accompaniment, responded the attorney, continuing his argument. By this time the patience of the Judge was getting exhausted, and he was rather inclined to the "rile," and in a somewhat severe tone he said: "If you wish to persist in arguing this case, you must carry it up to the Court of Errors." "Must, ha! if this aint a court of *errors*, I don't know what it is!"

☞A man who had purchased a pair of new shoes, finding the road rather a rough one, he concluded to put his under his arm and walk home barefooted. After a while, he "stubbed," his great toe, taking the nail off "as clear as a whistle." "How lucky," he exclaimed "what a tremendous lick that would have been for the shoes."

☞A woman in Ohio, put her baby into the washing-tub, and its dirty frock and petticoat into the cradle, and set her little boy to rock it. She did not discover her mistake until the baby cried when she pinned its left leg to the line, as she hung it out in the yard to dry.

☞"Mother," said Jamima Spry to her venerable maternal relative. "Sam Flint wants to come a courtin me to night."

"Well, you jabe, what did you tell him?"

"Oh, I told him he might come; I wanted to see how the *fool would act.*"

A Good One.—A son of the Emerald Isle lately had occasion to visit the city in his vehicle, and having arrived at his point of destination, alighted from it and proceeded to transact his business. On returning to the place where he had left his horse and wagon, he was surprised to learn from the Major that the horse had run away with it.

"Sure, an' did he break the reins?"—inquired he of his informant.

'Oh, no! I believe not,' was the reply.

'Well, thin, how in the name of St. Patrick could he have got loose, for sure an' *I tied the reins to the wagon!*'

HYMENEAL.

On the 27th inst., by Rev. Mr. Coskerry, Edward M'Kenna to Ellen Kelly.

On the 27th inst., by Rev. Mr. Heiner, Robt. A. Clark to Catharine A. Miller, eldest daughter of Henry Miller, Esq., all of this city.

On the 24th inst., by Rev. Mr. Killan, Jesse Guyton, of Harford county, to Rebecca Jane Preston, daughter of the late John Preston, of the same place.

On the 29th inst., by Rev. Mr. Hickey, John Beatty to Miss Margaret Milan, all of this city.

On the 28th inst., by Rev. Mr. Ryan, Capt. Abel T. Dickerson, of Somerset county, Md., to Miss Elizabeth Ann, second daughter of Andrew Smith, Esq., of this city.

On Tuesday, 15th inst., by Rev. Mr. Hickey, Lewis Kidd to Miss Mary Jane Lynch, all of this city.

DEATHS.

On the 28th inst., after a long and tedious illness, which he bore with christian fortitude, the Rev. Thomas Hall, aged 87 years.

On Monday, 28th inst, Charles De Spada, son of Charles and Margaret Ann De Spada.

On the 28th inst., Geo. T. Warrington, aged 32 years.

On the 28th inst., Henry Keys, a native of County Cavan, Ireland, aged 22 years.

On Saturday, 26th inst., Henrietta Elenora, aged 2 years 11 months and 20 days, eldest child of Charles and Ann Maria Pocock.

On the 18th inst., Ann Eliza, aged 5 years and 11 months, daughter of Jonathan and Mary A. Downs.

At Laurel Factory, Prince George's county, on the 25th inst., James Richardson, in the 68th year of his age.

On Tuesday, 29th inst., after a short but painful illness, Jane F. A., in the 25th year of her age, consort of Robert E. Haslett.

On the 29th inst., James McDevitt, aged about 40 years.

On the 29th inst., Capt. John Wood, of Harford county, in the 45th year of his age.

On the 28th inst., of dropsy on the brain, Anna Procter, in the 3d year of her age, second child of James C. and C. Louise M. Mills.

In Harford county, on the 27th inst., John Hambleton, aged 60 years, for many years an acceptable member of the M. E. Church.

At Yazoo City, Miss., on the 11th inst., after a short illness, Mrs. Eliza P. Richards, consort of the late Wm. Kempton, of Baltimore.

THE MARKETS.

BALTIMORE MARKET, Jan. 30.—*Beef Cattle*—The supply of Beef Cattle offered at the Scales on Monday was moderate, and the demand fair. The number offered for sale was 800 head, of which 50 were left unsold, 90 were driven to Philadelphia, and 200 sold to packers and 460 to city butchers at prices ranging from $2 to $3.75 per 100 lbs. on the hoof, equal to 4*a*$7.25 net, and averaging $3 gross. *Hogs*—Live Hogs are in brisk demand at 5.25*a*$5.50 per 100 lbs. *Flour*—But little doing the last two days. We have only to note of Howard street, sales of 400 brls. at $4.87½, and of City Mills, 500 brls. on private terms. *Grain*—The market very lightly supplied with both Wheat and Corn. Sales of several small parcels prime red Wheat at $1.10. White Corn 52*a*53 cts., and yellow 53. Oats 33*a*34 cts. *Coffee*—The market has been inactive the last two days. We are not advised of any transactions. Holders are firm, and sanguine of still higher prices.

MRS. BRECK,

DRESS AND PELIESE MAKER, *Baltimore street*, three doors east of Front, is prepared to cut, fit and make any article of Ladies' or Children's Apparel, at short notice, and on very moderate terms. jan5 tf

PROTECTION FOR THE FEET.

LADIES' and MISSES' METALLIC INDIA RUBRER SHOES, of every variety, among which may be found BOOTEES, SANDELS, BUSKINS, GOSSAMERS and OVERSHOES, of every size; also, Nursing APRONS, Elastic HAIR TIES, Bathing CAPS, PARLOR BALLS, CHEST EXPANDERS, &c. TEETHING RINGS, for Infants. Also, a complete assortment of SILK, ALPACA, GINGHAM and COTTON, UMBRELLAS, some of which are made very light, expressly for Ladies use, all of which will be sold at the Lowest Prices.

ISAAC CORBETT & Co.,
India Rubber Warehouse,
No. 189, BALTIMORE-ST., (near Light)
dec29th And No. 53, (near Gay.)

FREDERICK L. GRAMMER,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
No. 2, South Front street, near Baltimore st.
BILLS OF SALE, DEEDS, LEASES, MORTGAGES, INSOLVENT and other papers carefully prepared.

WM. P. SPENCER'S
Wholesale and retail
FEATHER BED, MATTRESS & FURNITURE DEPOT,
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.

Always on hand and constantly manufacturing to order, the very best article of FEATHER BEDS, HAIR, MOSS, COTTON and HUSK MATTRESSES, Bed Comforts, Cushions, Bed Sackings, Cot Bedsteads, high and low post Bedsteads, Bureaus, Tables, Work Stands, &c. Also keeps a constant supply of Cane and Windsor Chairs, Rocking do., Childrens' do., and now in store a large supply of the best Blankets of all sizes. Feathers can be had in sacks from 30 pounds up to 50 pounds, all of the foregoing articles, the undersigned promises to sell to his city and country customers, either wholesale or retail, at prices that cannot fail to please, buying invariably for cash, and doing a cash business, he is enabled to sell at a small advance on the cost price.

Orders from the country attended to with fidelity and despatch.

N. B.—There is only ONE PRICE asked.
WM. P. SPENCER,
No. 35 S. Calvert st., Balto.

LOUIS BONSAL,
BOOK BINDER AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURER,
No. 125 Baltimore street, up stairs.

Constantly keeps on hand a large assortment of BLANK BOOKS, wholesale and retail. MACHINE RULING executed and all kinds Blank Books made to order Periodicals and old Books bound with punctuality on the most reasonable terms.

NURSERY!

WM. BAIN, at his Nursery, near the Toll Gate, on the Reisterstown road, is prepared to furnish at short notice any description of FRUIT TREES of a healthy and superior quality, at very low prices. Orders left at his residence, No. 172 PEARL-ST., Baltimore, will receive prompt attention.

☞Grafting and Budding attended to personally. oc4-tt

LIME, BRICK, AND HORSE FEED.

The subscriber keeps constantly on hand LIME by the brl., hhd. or bushel, for exportation or city consumption. He also keeps HORSE FEED of the different kinds, such as Corn, Rye, Oats, Ship Stuff, Brown Stuff, Shorts, Midlings, Chopped Rye, Corn Meal and Hay by the bale, all of which he would be pleased to dispose of at fair prices.

THOS. TROTTON,
je2 *No. 54 Buchanan's Wharf.*

BUTTER! BUTTER! BUTTER!

The undersigned having opened a BUTTER and MILK DEPOT, at No. 7 North High st., four doors N. of Baltimore street, are prepared to furnish those who may give them a call, with a pure and fresh article at market prices. As we are daily receiving fresh Butter and Eggs from the best Farms in Maryland and Pennsylvania, Dairies will be supplied regularly and on the most accommodating terms. Butter delivered in any part of the city at market prices.

jy15tf S. W. JONES & CO.

EVENING TUITION.

Instructions will be given to a limited number of young men during the ensuing season, in Mensuration, Algebra, Arithmetic, Book Keeping, Writing, English Grammar and English Composition, at the subscriber's Select English and Classical Academy, No. 1 NORTH EXETER STREET, between Baltimore and Pitt streets.

The use of Books, Pens, Ink, Paper and Light will be furnished WITHOUT CHARGE.

For particulars persons are requested to call, at any time during the day or evening, at the Academy. M. J. KERNEY.
oct20

ARIEL H. BROWN,

Has removed his establishment from 160 East Baltimore street to
No. 1 HOLLIDAY STREET,
First door from Baltimore,
Where he is prepared to manufacture
TRANSPARENT WINDOW SHADES, lettered store Shades, Signs, Banners, &c. Also, Cords, Tassels, Racks and Roller Ends and Trimmings of every variety.

N. B.—Keeps on hand a general assortment of Transparent Shades wholesale and retail, very low for cash. A. H. B.
ap.4,'49-9m

CHEAP FOR CASH.
JAMES YOUNG,
BOOK AND JOB PRINTER,
Corner Baltimore and Holliday streets,
BALTIMORE,

Is prepared to print in a neat style BOOKS, PAMPHLETS, CATALOGUES, CARDS, CHECKS, NOTES, BILL-HEADS, CIRCULARS, LABELS, HAND-BILLS, &c. &c.

ALSO—CONSTITUTIONS AND BY LAWS OF DIVISIONS, TEMPLES, UNIONS, SECTIONS AND SOCIETIES, NOTICES, &c., together with every description of PLAIN and FANCY PRINTING with COLORED INKS, BRONZES, &c., as correct, well, and cheap as any office in the city.

☞Having recently purchased a *very superior* ADAM'S POWER PRESS, he is enabled to do large editions of work at short notice and on the most accommodating terms.

☞CARDS printed on a superior Yankee Card Press very cheap.

E. A. GIBBS. H. C. SMITH.
GIBBS & SMITH,
No. 73 BALTIMORE STREET
Opposite Bool's Auction, Baltimore.

Wholesale and retail manufacturers of Odd-Fellows, Masonic, Sons of Temperance, Red Men's and Druids'
REGALIA,
And continue manufacturing to order
BANNERS AND FLAGS
of every description, suitable for the different Orders and Societies.

Ladies' Dress Trimmings, Gimps, Fringes, Buttons, Cords and Tassels. oct.18.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.
W. G. GEKLER,

144 *Baltimore street, 3 doors East of Calvert,* Has just received a beautiful assortment of PLAIN and FEATHER EDGED FANS, also Fancy Work Baskets of various patterns, with Buffalo Shell, Silver and other Tuck Combs; Buffalo Finetooth Combs, a new article; Hair Brushes of every variety, very cheap; Soaps, Cologne, Perfumery, Powders, Puffs, Pomatums, Silk Purses, Portmonais, Suspenders, Canes, Jewelry, Gold Pencils, Silver Thimbles, Carpet Bags, Baskets, Toys and Fancy articles generally; all of which he will sell as cheap as the same can be had any where, and warranted to give satisfaction. TORTOISE SHELL COMBS made and repaired. je2

THE CHEAP BOOK STORE.

The subscribers have on hand, and manufacture to order, all kinds of BLANK BOOKS, suitable for the Order of Sons of Temperance, I. O. O. F., and for general use, which they will sell at from 25 to 30 per cent. less than usual prices. They have also on hand a general assortment of BOOKS in all the various departments of Literature, viz: Theological, Medical, School and Miscellaneous, which they will sell at less prices than any other Book store in the city. Call at

J. W. BOND & CO'S
CHEAP BOOK AND PAPER STORE,
44 *Baltimore-st., 4th door East of Frederick st.*

N. B.—Sole Agents for the sale of Barings Lung Syrup of Naptha, the only certain cure for Coughs, Colds in the incipient stages of Consumption. m.24,'48-1y

DR. ROBERTS'
COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS,
The best and cheapest family Medicine in the world, an Alterative, Tonic, Diuretic, and mild Cathartic. Price 31¼ cents per box, containing 50 Pills.

The great superiority of "ROBERTS' COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS" over all other preparations of Sarsaparilla and Pills, is the concentrated form and purity of the extract, which, being combined with other vegetable extracts, renders them the most purifying of all medicines.

The peculiar virtues of the Sarsaparilla root have for a long time attracted the attention of the medical profession and the public, and great interest has been directed to the development of its medical properties; various syrups, tinctures and decoctions have been prepared from it, all of which have been found to contain little or none of the valuable properties of the root. Medical men are aware how slightly the root yields its virtues by maceration in water, and the impossibility of retaining it when prepared in alcohol. Hence the great value of the solid extract of which these Pills are prepared. One box of the Compound Sarsaparilla Pills contains more of the Sarsaparilla than is contained in two bottles of the syrups sold.

The proprietor experimented for several years to obtain from the root a solid extract, which should possess all its valuable properties in the most concentrated form, which he combined in the form of Pills, and has used them in his practice with the most astonishing success; and at the suggestion of many friends, he now offers them to the public at a price which makes them the cheapest medicine in the world, with the full assurance that they will be found to be the best medicine ever prepared.

The Compound Sarsaparilla Pills are used for the permanent cure of those diseases which arise from an impure state of the blood, and morbid secretions of the liver and stomach, viz: Erysipelas, Scrofula or King's Evil, Ulcers, Scald Head, obstinate Cutaneous Eruptions, Blotches, Boils, Pimples, Sore, Weak or Inflamed Eyes, Glandular Swellings, Rheumatic Affections, Pains in the Bones and Joints, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Asthma, Diarrhœa and Dysentery, Coughs, Colds, Consumption, when caused by capillary obstructions of the lungs in persons of scrofulous constitutions, Inflammation of the Lungs, Influenza, Indigestion, Headache, Jaundice, Chill Fevers, and Fevers in general, general and nervous debility, and diseases arising from an injudicious use of mercury, and whenever medicine is required to invigorate and purify the system.

They are a purely vegetable compound and may be used by persons of all ages. They are pleasant to the palate, and produce no nausea, uneasiness or griping in their operation. Hundreds of certificates could be given of those who have used them with great benefit. Purchasers will be particular to ask for "DR. ROBERTS' COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS," and observe that the green wrapper on each box has a facsimile of the signature of *Jos. Roberts, M. D.*, and to purchase none others.

All applications for agencies, and letters on the subject of the medicine, must be addressed, post paid, to C. P. FAY, New York city, General Agent for the United States, British and West India Provinces. Depot 165 Chamber street, N. Y. For sale, wholesale and retail, by J. W. BOND & CO.
44 Baltimore-st., Baltimore, Md.

Also by J. Stansbury, Annapolis; A. Henderson, Frederick; Boyd & Bro., Hagerstown; C. W. White, Cumberland. je2

MRS. CROMWELL'S
BOARDING HOUSE,
No. 27 BALTIMORE-ST.,
The house occupied by the subscriber is large and comfortable, in a good location to suit the convenience of business men. The terms are moderate, and board can be obtained for a year, month, week or day. sep.27,'48-tf

OBSERVE THIS.
Gentlemen are notified that WHITMARSH, 98 Baltimore st., has prepared and ready for sale, a choice assortment of FALL and WINTER Style HATS, which for beauty and shape and finish cannot be excelled.
Special notice is requested to his Excelsior Mole-skin Hat for $3.00. sept27,'48-tf

WILSON & CO.
Have taken the store under the SONS OF TEMPERANCE TEMPLE, opposite Odd-Fellows' Hall, Gay street, and made extensive arrangements for the manufacture of
REGALIA
of every description. They are prepared to furnish, wholesale and retail, Sons and Daughters of Temperance, Templars, Cadets, Odd-Fellows, Red Men's and Rechabite's Regalia.
Also, Banners, Emblems, Sashes, Batons, Gavels, and Staffs of office.
Individuals or associations forwarding their orders, may depend on their goods being manufactured of good materials and in the best manner, and at the very lowest prices.
All orders promptly attended to, address
WILSON & CO.,
mar.21,'49 *Temple, Gay-st.*
Members of the I. O. O. F., or Encampments, in the District of Columbia, wanting Regalia, can get all information and their wants supplied by handing their orders to Bro. L. A. Gobright, G. P., who has kindly consented to receive and forward any orders intended for this establishment. WILSON & Co.

NO HUMBUGERY.
PILES cured in a few hours by the application of CLIFT'S LINAMENT.
Messrs. Editors:—I have witnessed the most astonishing cures within a few days of several respectable gentlemen, who had long been afflicted with the *Piles*. One was a Mr. Horze, (of thirty years standing,) residing in South Charles street, west side, two doors south of Hamburg-st.; another was Mr. Samuel James, No. 296 South Charles-st.; and the third, Mr. Joseph Floyd, in the southern part of the city. Knowing Mr. Clift personally, and believing him worthy the confidence of the people, we ask the afflicted to call at his residence, *No. 286 S. Charles-st.* and satisfy themselves. Mr. Clift can obtain hundreds to certify to his moral and religious standing in the city of Baltimore, and on the Eastern Shore of Maryland.
A FRIEND TO THE AFFLICTED

CUPPING, LEECHING AND BLEEDING.
The subscriber would most respectfully inform the physicians and the public in general, that he has removed from his former residence, corner of East Pratt and Eden streets, to
No. 23 EAST BALTIMORE STREET,
between High and Front streets, the stand recently occupied by J. C. Petherbridge, as a Dentist and Cupper and Leecher, where he intends to conduct the business of CUPPING, LEECHING AND BLEEDING, and from an experience of nearly twenty years, and from the fact of his keeping always on hand the very best EUROPEAN LEECHES, he flatters himself that he will give universal satisfaction to the physicians and his friends residing in East Baltimore. He would return his sincere and heartfelt thanks for the very liberal patronage he has received from them, and would most respectfully inform them that having disengaged himself from the Drug business, he will be enabled to give his entire attention to all orders that they may be pleased to favor him with, by night or day.
GEORGE W. TUCKER.
LEECHES for sale, wholesale and retail je28tf

FACTS WORTHY CONSIDERATION
CONCERNING THE CURE OF DISEASES.
First.—Dr. MASSEY has proved conclusively that ACUTE and CHRONIC diseases of nearly every character *can be radically cured.* His failures to cure with such as have given him a fair trial, in accordance with his printed regulations, not averaging THREE to the hundred, in at least THREE THOUSAND cases treated in Baltimore alone, of which number are many citizens of the highest standing and influence, both male and female.
Secondly.—The annals of medical science do not furnish a single more remarkable case of *immediate* and *complete* RESTORATION TO HEALTH than many Dr. M. has effected, *which have been witnessed by influential citizens,* yet he has never given them publicity through the public prints. He preferred that FACTS should speak (as they have done) their most impressive language, for "*facts must and will stand.*"
Tairdly.—Dr. Massey employs *chiefly GALVANISM (without shocks)* He places little reliance on the virtues of a mere Galvanic Battery, but uses the current as a *vehicle* for the transmission of a remedy, and as a motive power by which he regulates the VASCULAR system, and controls the action of the vital forces, in most respects similar to the artizan who adapts the power of STEAM to suit his various purposes; and hence the patient can derive all the benefit of a constitutional remedy, without having its crude material thrown into the system. Office and residence,
74 LEXINGTON-ST.,
west of Charles-st.
N. B.—The Ladies' apartment suitably furnished for their comfort, and strictly private.
aug.18,'49

NEVILLE JOHNSON,
WOOD ENGRAVER,
Fayette street, 3 doors East of the Bridge,
BALTIMORE.
Views of Buildings, Machinery, Heads of Newspapers, Frontispieces, Landscapes, Seals for Divisions and Associations Cotton Stamps, &c. executed in the first style of art, and at lowest prices.

BENJAMIN WASKEY'S
Wholesale and retail CHAIR MANUFACTORY, No. 41 South street, 4 doors south of the Exchange, and 26 East Lombard street, near High, is prepared to furnish Sons of Temperance, Odd-Fellows, Red Men, Rechabites, and all other societies with SETTEES, OFFICERS' CHAIRS and all others kinds of Chairs, at a reduced price; also Cabinet Furniture, Feather Beds, Mattresses, &c., very low for cash. All orders from the country or otherwise will be promptly attended to.
Old Chairs repaired and painted on moderate terms. de 15.

Directory.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

OFFICERS OF THE GRAND DIVISION.
EDWIN WILMER, G. W. P.
WM. P. SPENCER, G. W. A.
WM. H. GOBRIGHT, G. S.
JAMES YOUNG, G. T.
REV. WM. C. POOLE, G. Chap.
HENRY C. SMITH, G. Con.
JOHN DUTTON, G. Sen.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.
(Date.)
The undersigned, inhabitants of ——, believing the Order of the Sons of Temperance to be well calculated to extend the blessings of total abstinence, and promote the general welfare of mankind, respectfully petition the Grand Division of the State of Maryland to grant us a charter to open a new Division, to be called the —— Division, No. —, Sons of Temperance, of the State of Maryland, to be located in ——, and under your jurisdiction.
We pledge ourselves, individually and collectively, to be governed by the rules and usages of said Grand Division, and also, by those of the National Division.
Enclosed is the charter fee, $6.
It must, also, be stated whether the applicants are members of the Order or not, if they are, of what Division. To be directed to the Grand Scribe, free of postage.

TEMPLE.

BALTIMORE DIVISION, No. 1,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
THOMAS GREEN, W. P.
HENRY BLAIR, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

MARYLAND DIVISION, No. 2,
Meets every Friday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
THOMAS MACCUBBIN, W. P.
REUBEN CHAMBERLAIN, R. S. jan.17,'48-1y

MOUNT VERNON DIVISION, No. 4,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
CHRISTIAN BARTHE, W. P.
JAS. W. COTTRELL, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

NEPTUNE DIVISION. No. 7,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
HENRY RHODES, W. P.
JOSIAH CLIFF, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

FRANKLIN DIVISION, No. 8,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN L. MARSHALL, W. P.
SETH SMITH, JR., R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

MARION DIVISION, No. 19,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
A. W. GOLDSBOROUGH, W. P.
ABR'M. CROCKER, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

PURITY DIVISION, No. 31,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN RUTTER, W. P.
W. P. HULTZ, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

ARMITAGE HALL.

LAFAYETTE DIVISION, No. 6,
Meets every Tuesday evening at Armitage Hall, North Paca street, at 7 o'clock.
WM. A. WYSONG, W. P.
D. A. HOLLINGSHEAD, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

EUTAW DIVISION, No. 23,
Meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock, at Armitage Hall, Paca street, near Fayette.
W. D. ROWLES, W. P.
JACOB WISONG, R. S. feb.14-1y

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR DIVISION, No. 34,
Meets every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, at Armitage Hall, Paca street, near Fayette.
AQUILLA GILBERT, W. P.
JOSEPH A. THOMAS, R. S. feb.14,'48-1y

HOWARD HALL.

HOWARD DIVISION, No. 3,
Meets every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock, at Howard Hall, corner of Broadway and Eastern avenue. ELBERT WOLF, W. P.
JACOB YEISLEY, R. S. dec1-1y*

AMERICAN MECHANICS.

MECHANICS' HALL.

BALTIMORE COUNCIL, No. 1.
Stated meetings of Baltimore Council, No. 1, O. of U. A. M., are held on Thursday evenings at Mechanics' Hall, corner of Baltimore and Frederick-sts.
JOHN CLARK, C.
W. W. MEEKS, R. S. oct.11,'48-1y

MONUMENTAL COUNCIL, No. 2.
A stated meeting of Monumental Council, No. 2, O. of U. A. M., will be held on Wednesday evening at Mechanics' Hall, corner of Baltimore and Frederick-sts.
J. R. LOANE, C.
H. L. SIMPSON, R. S. oct.11,'48 1y

WASHINGTON COUNCIL, No. 3.
A stated meeting of Washington Council, No. 3, O. of U. A. M., will be held on Friday evenings at Mechanic's Hall, corner of Frederick and Baltimore streets.
H. P. THOMAS, C.
G. W. BAIN, R. S. oct.11,'48-1y.

GOOD SAMARITAN HALL.

JACKSON COUNCIL, No. 4,
Meets every Thursday evening at Good Samaritan Hall, corner of Montgomery and Hanover streets, at 7 o'clock. The members of the Council are requested to be punctual in their attendance.
C. W. HEWES, C.
F. W. CUSHING, R. S. oct.4,'49-tf

SONS OF LIBERTY.

WASHINGTON CAMP, No. 1,
Meets every Friday evening at Sons of Liberty Hall, No. 214 Baltimore street, over Sadtler's store, near Charles street.
ISOM EATON, W. C.
JOHN C. MEREDITH, R. S. aug.18-1y

BALTIMORE CAMP, No. 4,
Meets every Tuesday evening, at their Hall, Baltimore street, over Sadtler's store, a few doors East of Charles street.
THOMAS JAMESON, W. C.
THOS. TURNER, S. jy28-1y

DAUGHTERS OF TEMPERANCE.

OFFICERS.
MRS. MARY HAMPSON, G. P. S.
MRS. REBECCA HESS, G. S. A.
MISS SARAH BALL, G. S. S.
MRS. OCTAVIA MOODY, G. S. T.
MISS MARIANNE KING, G. S. C.
MRS. ELIZABETH LEEKE, G. S. Chap.
MRS. JULIA A. BROWN, G. S. G.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.
Applications to open new Unions must be signed by at least eleven persons, who must be ladies of good reputation and standing in the community.
(Date.)
The undersigned, inhabitants of ——, believing the Order of the Daughters of Temperance to be well calculated to extend the blessings of total abstinence, and promote the general welfare of mankind, respectfully petition the Grand Union of the State of Maryland to grant them a charter to open a new Union, to be called the —— Union, No. —, Daughters of Temperance, be to located in ——, and under your jurisdiction.
"We pledge ourselves, individually and collectively, to be governed by the rules and usages of said Grand Union.
"Enclosed is the charter fee, $5.
"It must be stated whether the applicants are members of the Order or not, if they are, of what Union, directed, free of postage, to the Grand Sister Scribe."

TEMPLE OF HONOR.

TEMPLE.

SILOAM TEMPLE OF HONOR, No. 1,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, North Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
N. BREWER, W. C. T.
E. W. DAVIES, W. R. dec.27,'48-1y

MT. HOREB TEMPLE OF HONOR, No. 7,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock, in room No. 1.
J. R. MERRICK, W. C. T.
WM. R. GREEN, W. R. dec.20,'48-1y

JERUSALEM TEMPLE OF HONOR, No.
Meets every Friday evening, at 7 o'clock, at the Temple, in North Gay street. The members are urgently solicited to attend, as there is business of great importance before the Temple.
JOHN R SIMPSON, W. C. T.
N. ROBINSON, W. R. oct.4,'48.tf

ARMITAGE HALL.

WESTERN STAR TEMPLE OF HONOR
Meets every Wednesday evening at Armitage Hall, North Paca street, at 7 o'clock.
B. F. HAINES, W. C. T.
GEO. R. AISQUITH, W. R.

JAMES YOUNG,
BOOK AND JOB PRINTER
Corner of Baltimore and Holliday streets
BALTIMORE.

TEMPERANCE SOCIETIES.

MARION HALL.

MARION TOTAL ABSTINENCE SOCIETY
Meets every Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, and every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, at their Hall, Easor street.
PLEDGE.
We, whose names are annexed, do pledge ourselves as gentlemen, that we will not drink any spirituous or malt liquors, wine or cider, and we will also use our influence to prevent others. jan.17,'49-1y

I. O. OF RECHABITES.

TEMPERANCE, FORTITUDE AND JUSTICE.
OFFICERS COLUMBIA DISTRICT TENT, No 24.
MICHAEL FRENCH, Washington, P. D. C. R.
JOHN BOLGIANO, Baltimore, D. C. R.
WM. B. MAGRUDER, Washington, D. D. R.
ANDREW J. BANDEL, Baltimore, D. R. S.
EDWARD A. SLICER, Baltimore, D. F. S.
JOHN MILLS, Washington, D. T.
ABRAHAM HYAM, Baltimore, D. L.
EDWARD SPEAKES, Washington, D. G.
GEORGE W. BEALL, Georgetown, D. Chap.

RECHABITE'S PLEDGE.
I hereby declare that I will abstain from all intoxicating liquors, and will not give nor offer them to others, except in religious ordinances, or when prescribed in good faith, by a medical practitioner—I will not engage in the traffic of them, and in all suitable ways will discountenance the use, manufacture and sale of them; and to utmost of my power, I will endeavor to spreak the principle of abstinence from all intoxicating liquors.

QUALIFICATIONS FOR MEMBERSHIP.
Persons of good moral character, free from all bodily disease or infirmity, that would tend to make them burthensome to the Order, not under the age of eighteen, and who shall have signed the pledge of total abstinence from all intoxicating drinks, shall be eligible to membership.
Primary Tents shall be composed of not less than ten members. Persons petitioning for a Tent charter, will send their application to either of the officers of the District Tent.

FORM OF APPLICATION.
To the Officers and Members of Columbia District Tent, No. 24, I. O. of R.
The undersigned, residents of ——, believing that the INDEPENDENT ORDER OF RECHABITES is well calculated to promote the interests of the Temperance cause, and contribute to the general welfare of mankind, respectfully present this, their petition, to your Honorable Body to grant them a charter to organize a new Tent, to be hailed by the title of —— Tent, No. —, I. O. of R., to be located in ——, and under the jurisdiction of your body.
We do pledge ourselves, severally and collectively, to be governed by the General Laws and Usages of the Order, and the By-Laws of your Honorable Body.
Enclosed is the sum of $10, being the amount of charter fee.

RECHABITE HALL.

MOUNT VERNON TENT, No. 203,
Meets every Thursday evening at Rechabite Hall, on C. street, Washington, D. C.
B. F. DUVALL, C. R.
DANIEL CAMPBELL, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

GEORGE WASHINGTON TENT, No. 265,
Meets every Monday evening at Rechabite Hall, Washington, D. C., at 7 o'clock.
JOHN J. MULLOY, C. R.
JOHN W. CONNELL, R. S. feb.7,'49-1y

ODD-FELLOWS' HALL.

POTOMAC TENT, No. 290,
Meets every Monday evening at Odd-Fellows' Hall, 1st Ward, Washington, D. C.
CHARLES M. SKIPPON, C. R.
JOSEPH B. MOORE, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

HEBER TENT, No. 298,
Meets every —— evening at Odd-Fellows' Hall, Georgetown, D. C.
WM. CLAYBAUGH, C. R.
THOS. ORME, R. S. aug.25'49-1y

EAGLE TENT, No. 299,
Meets every Tuesday evening at Odd Fellows' Hall, Navy Yard, Washington, D. C., at 7 o'clock.
ALEXANDER CROP, C. R.
DANIEL KLEISS, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

TEMPLE.

MONUMENTAL TENT, No. 294,
Meets every Wednesday evening in the Temple, North Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JAMES COBURN, C. R.
SAMUEL OLIVER, R. S. jan 10,'49-1y

STEVENSON ARCHER TENT, No. 296,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JAMES GARLAND, C. R.
HENRY D. NORRIS, R. S. jan.17,'49-1y

POWHATTAN HALL.

HOWARD TENT, No. 297,
Meets every Thursday evening at Powhattan Hall, S. E. corner of Bond and Pratt streets, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN TROTTON, C. R.
FREDERICK KLEIN, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

MONUMENTAL FOUNTAIN.

AND TEMPERANCE BANNER.

Devoted to Temperance, Pure Literature, Morality, Education and General Intelligence.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY JAMES YOUNG, CORNER OF BALTIMORE AND HOLLIDAY STREETS.

VOL. II—No. 40. BALTIMORE, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1850. NEW SERIES—No. 14.

Choice Literature.

For the Monumental Fountain.

EXTRACT
FROM AN UNFINISHED DRAMA.

BY JOSEPH J. STEWART, JR.

SCENE—*A Lawyer's Office—Harrow leaning over a table with a paper before him. He starts up suddenly as his eye falls upon the announcement of Annie's death.*

When will these murders cease? Great God of Heaven!
If life is to be such—oh, take me hence—
Nor let this clayey tenement be racked
By the soul's tempests longer. She is gone!
The fairest flower of earth is gone at last!
And I—oh, hell! Is there a name so black
In crime's foul calendar, as will apply
To him whose soul is sinking with the weight
Of Innocence thrice murdered?
Not long since—
It was but yestermorn I think—I saw
His old grey-headed father. He was bent—
Bent almost double with the weight of woe;
(For more than years, grief weighs the spirit down)
And I could see—he tottered—and methought
He looked towards me and fell! But on I rushed,
And heedless of the outward, while within
A burning arrow pierced me; and I heard
A voice—it seemed to me as from the air—
"Another *victim* for thee!" I have cursed
The hour of my birth; have tried to think
The soul was not immortal, and to prove
That Conscience was a creature of the Law!
But ah! it comes—the self-condemning voice,
And tells me I am blacker than a fiend;
While Memory, in league with other ills,
Lets slip the sweets of life, and gathers up
The blightened and the bitter. Here I see
The victim of a plot, poor Edwin stand—
There, throned in state, the arbiter of law,
All careless sits in judgment. There, the twelve
Whose voices must decide for Life or Death
Gaze, listening, towards me. I tell the tale
Of how the man was found, and where and when—
And of each stab, and the heart-piercing ball
Which fits exactly in the instrument
Found in the prisoner's trunk—and 'gainst his name,
That hitherto all stainless, could command
Respect where'er 'twas mentioned, I produced
Charges to shock humanity—and called
Suborned witnesses to testify
That they were true as light. I then rehearsed
Each circumstance in full, and in such tone
As made my hearers weep—I painted them
A picture of the dead man's home—his child—
His little prattling baby, whose soft voice
Could just articulate the word "papa"—
His wife, who *might be* starting from her bed
In the intensest frenzy; though I knew
That it *could not* be so, for faithless, she
Had left home ere his death: but yet I talked
With such commanding power, and did arouse
The sleeping passions of my listeners
Till they alternately would grit their teeth,
And weep, and swear, and hold their breaths in awe;
And when at last into their hands was given
The case for verdict—every man cried out
"The prisoner is *guilty!*" I was proud!
Proud of the conquest over Innocence—
Proud to have knocked the scales from Justice' hand—
Proud to have rescued from the jaws of Death
A hell-deserving villain—and for what?
A name! The world proclaimed me *great!*
And now I feel this greatness—scarce a fiend
Escaped from black Tartarus, dwelling here
To blast the buds of Virtue by his breath;
No thief or knave who has outraged the laws;
And not a murderer whose knife has drunk
Of some poor brother's blood, but comes to me—
Aye, comes to *me* for *help!* And am I then
Colleaguing with the Devil to defeat
The ends of Justice? Oh, my God!
Can'st thou forgive a heart-sick pensioner
Who has abused the talents thou hast given?
Is there enough of that pure fount of love
To wash the stains from off a murderer's heart?
No, no—I cannot ask it! It were blind!
For I am *thrice* a *murderer*.
Edwin gone—
To render his account before that Judge
Who judgeth all men rightly—where the shout
Of an angelic host in joy shall rise,
And welcome home the innocent! There too,
His mother, whose poor heart was pierced
With grief for her son's sufferings and shame,
Shall find a happy resting place—and she—
The fair haired Annie! his betrothed!
She whose sad melting voice and tears had failed
To soften my stone heart—oh, may she have
A home more blessed than the blest of Heaven!
A soul more happy than the happiest there!
For she was Truth's own image—Virtue's *self*—
And angels might have gazed upon her face
And wished that they were mortal!

For the Monumental Fountain.

What Has Been and Will Be Again.

[Concluded.]

Mistaken men! There is a time approaching when not all your vaunted pleasures shall save you from the gnawings of a conscience too keen for endurance. There is a place to which you all in your mad orgies are rapidly hastening, where the sweets you are now quaffing shall be turned into bitter, burning wormwood; when the soul you are steeping in temporary forgetfulness, shall be startled into everlasting wakefulness; when the talents you have wasted, shall be treasured up against you; the hearts you have broken be held up to torture you, and the duties you have neglected be stamped in never-fading characters before your frightened vision. Even now there is one amongst you who shall reap ere to-morrow's sun, *some* fruit from the seed he is sowing. Yes! Harry G., to whom excesses were new, was unable to dash at once into these nightly meetings, without the inevitable penalty of excessive sickness and remorse, for some days afterwards; and as the truth flashed on the mind of his lone-hearted wife, that it was to *such* causes as these she owed his now constantly irregular hours at home, and the fitful, changeful moods he so frequently exhibited, no wonder her spirit failed her, and her heart was almost broken. She was now in a condition which promised to make her a second time a mother, and little joy did she feel in the prospect of an event which was to be attended with so few of the cares and kindnesses her heart yearned for from the once tender and affectionate partner of her life. Not that Harry would not have willingly contributed in every way, to her comfort and wishes, when in full possession of his natural feelings; but unfortunately, *now* it was a difficult matter to find him *ever* master of himself, as when influenced by the *excitement* of liquor, he was so unnerved and wretched from the consequent reaction, that he could not *bear* the slightest trial of patience or of temper. The purity and charm of his character was gone, his self-respect faded, and he began to hate to look upon the home which spoke so many painful reproaches to his fast deadening conscience. The vain-glorious boastings peculiar to bar-room frequenters, were by-words in his mouth. A complaint or murmur from his overwrought wife, would be followed by an angry invective, and a tirade on the rights of man; that he was free, and would be no slave to man, woman or child. Poor mistaken creature! where is there a greater bondman than he who serves the tyrant Alcohol? What influence is so overwhelming and degrading as that found in the brain-inflaming, nerve-destroying goblet. Oh, the perversion of words! Slavery indeed to home duties! Why, it is an *emperor's command* in comparison with the chaining and imprisoning hand of intemperance. All the intellectual qualities given by Nature to Harry, seemed rapidly to give way. Constant action appeared to be his aim. Five minutes of reflection would almost overcome him; and although never hardly to be found now at his place of business, it was wonderful how much he fancied he had always to attend to. Extra hands were in requisition. Business could not go on without sufficient help. He had no time to eat his meals, and in consequence, frequent snacks were necessary, which could always be found at the hotel tables, for the cost of a glass of brandy, and it was not worth while to walk home, to the detriment of his business requirements; and yet withal, it was singular how little money came in; how often he had to be run to death to find a friend to help him to meet a note, or pay a bill. Embarrassments rapidly overtook him, and it was in vain his *best* friends would suggest a decrease in expenses, such as unnecessary helps, needless amusement, the keeping of an expensive horse, which he fancied his nerveless condition required, but which a total abstinence would far more readily have restored—and a thousand other means of expenditure which his popular habits and social companionship, necessarily entailed. He would cordially agree that economy was essential: but it was his *home-staying wife* and family that was to practice it. *They* might and *ought*, if they saw room for it, to reduce their wants to the amount of their fifty cents or dollar or two as it might happen, and thus cast *their* trifle into the balance. But *he!* why they must be crazy to suppose there was *one* point in which *his* outlay could injure him. Oh, no! A thousand dollars saved on *his* side was nothing; *but their mite* of unnecessary spending was perhaps all-important. It was impossible that his wife, a clear-seeing woman, of a reflective and well-ordered grade of intellectual capacity, should blind herself to the absorbing selfishness which was encircling her husband in its ruthless embrace, and she would often venture to point out wherein he was wronging *all* who came within his influence and example, but uselessly. She only bought for herself in return a sort of fearing dislike from her husband, as the truths she would utter would point their arrows, and sting him into ungovernable anger, that his sophistry could not disguise the facts; and this was more than her still loving nature could endure with equanimity. Her fortitude would entirely give way as she reflected that no fault of her own, but the gradually murdering poison of the most cruel of all evil agents, was changing her husband's love and tenderness into dislike and tyranny. She became, from constant nervous excitement and highly strung feelings, altogether unfitted for her own duties; and a temper naturally quick and susceptible, was not unfrequently roused into a display which her cooler judgment and refinement of character recoiled from with horror. Her hopes seemed altogether blighted, and a crushing chain seemed always pressing and winding round her heart, till the very life-blood would curdle and become stagnant; and then a reaction of violent outbreaks of grief would so shatter her nervous system as to reduce her to nearly as pitiable a state as her husband. Society offered no charms to her benighted vision. The cheerful fireside was cheerless to her. The sun rose in the morning but to usher in another day of fearful suspense and hourly increasing dread, to be finished by a night of wretchedness, as Harry would probably return long after his business hours, with eyes flashing and bloodshot, or steeped in dreaminess; heat and grossness in his features; his breath and clothes reeking with the fumes of liquor and segars, and all the spirituality which had once been so prized and venerated in his disposition and countenance, merged in the sensual, maudlin, loose and shuffling air of the half inebriate. She could not bear it.

After the birth of her second child, her spirit seemed to change its character in a marked degree, and as her trials increased, it seemed a demoralizing agent

was at work, and led her into frequent angry and injudicious remonstrances..

Of course, as is well known, when men are excited from the effects of strong drink, there is always a species of daring and obstinacy, accompanied by a disposition to fiery outbursts of passion, which yield to no force of reason or principle, as they are at such times entirely out of the pale of perception. Consequently, whenever it happened that, driven from mortification and unjust attacks of ill humor, his unhappy wife suffered herself to thoughtlessly accuse him of want of knowledge of his own actions, it is impossible to describe the mad and frenzied demeanor he would assume. The unkindest recriminations would ensue, and his household, from being one of harmony, peace and love, wore frequently now the aspect of a resort of evil spirits, a perfect pandemonium. None were exempt. In his irritable frame of mind, all came in for their share of rebuke, and few were the hours of communion or domestic intercourse that in these dark days fell to the lot of the pining and disconsolate wife. Still there were times when a spirit of old would exert a temporary sway over the feelings of the poor, devoted man, and under one of these wholesome reactions, with a view of leading other fast falling beings into some safe guidance, (unconscious as he seemed all the while of his own need,) he enrolled himself into a temperance association. The miserably nervous state to which his sudden abstinence reduced him, might have warned any less blinded being than himself, of the depths to which his former habits had engulphed him; but with a strange fatuity he would ascribe to any other cause, the various well-known symptoms of wretchedness and debility to which men who have accustomed themselves to the daily use of stimulants, and all at once withdrawn from them, are inevitably the victims. For a little while his wife and household rejoiced in the hope that *now* happiness would again smile upon their homestead; and though embarrassed, if not completely broken up in prospects, they all felt that even poverty would be welcome, if accompanied by the return of the sunshine of temperate and virtuous industry on the part of one they loved so well.

Now comes the sequel—a sequel which shall reflect forever upon those *two* who descanted so *feelingly* upon poor Harry's misfortunes at the commencement of this narrative.

Dangerous as was the practice, Harry, instead of shunning the abodes of the liquor-seller and the oyster dealer, would in his fancied strength still persist in stepping within their unhallowed precincts, whenever appetite called for a luncheon or late supper; and here, while satisfying himself with a glass of water, or some other innocent beverage, his once boon companions would present themselves, and calling for their punch or toddy, amuse themselves by every means in their power by trying to awaken a thirst in poor G. to join them in their social glass. *Good men they thought themselves, and so Harry thought.* They were of settled prospects in life, had often assisted him in pecuniary difficulties, and so were willing to do again; but they could not endure to see one of their *choice spirits*, disbanding himself from their jovial order, and often was he goaded almost beyond endurance, at the inflaming object of his late fond pursuit, pressed almost into his actual grasp, with jests and jibes at his want of courage and good fellowship in not being able to take a single glass of liquor. At length he fell. These very men of dull phlegmatic temperament, who "by chance" had been always able to restrain their appetites within some prescribed limit, and therefore, as they expressed it, had no fear for themselves, and would never sign away *their* liberty; men of leaden feeling and of bodily strength and fibre, such as could bear the test of years of habitual *moderate* drinking, uncaring and unheeding that their companion's nicer and more highly strung nervous temperament required a very different treatment from their own stolid and impassive natures; and that the flame which would pass unscathingly over their own case-hardened systems, would ignite and blaze with startling and unquenchable fury on the quick susceptibilities and finely organized brain of poor Harry G. Yet so it was. The spark was again fanned into fire, and now a sense of a broken pledge and a vascillating resolution rankling in his heart, and upbraiding him with loss of self-esteem and infirmity of purpose, drove him more recklessly than ever to the temporary oblivion of the wine cup; and so, after repeated illnesses, and the oft determined resolve to reform, with the usual lapses into temptation which ever mark the drunkard's downward course, poor Harry, broken in prospects, ruined in health, a prematurely old man—homeless, wifeless, and childless, passed as we have shown him, a wreck of himself, before the pretended, sympathizing gaze of those same two men who were the real and positive means of his downfall.

Little recked they, that from their nightly gatherings in former times, Harry would return to his home (while they were scarcely sensible of the effects of their potations) in a state of almost delirious excitement and dizziness, and that scenes of the most painful and petrifying nature would occur between husband, wife and children; words uttered which could never be forgotten, and actions committed which could never be recalled. All affections, dictates of pity, and assistance in each others' trials, were overruled by the harrowing tortures induced by the indulgence of this foe to the human race. The wife had no longer aught to sustain her. She sought for counsel from above, and prayed for patience and forbearance. Feeling keenly the debasing influence to which herself and children must be for ever exposed, and from which ungovernable and all-conquering power there seemed to be no appeal, she strove by prayer to restrain her own manifestations of feeling, and for her children's sake to cherish a double share of mildness and humility in her own deportment. But the effort proved too much. The heart which from childhood had been accustomed to lean and rely upon the affection of a gentle and tender father, mother, and fond and loving sisters and brothers, separated from all, and cast off from the *one* she had hoped would be a substitute, gave way, and the incessant tension of the nerves, to which her anxiety and fear rendered her a hopeless victim, destroyed at last the mental fabric created to have been a shining light and guide to her family and friends, but now lost irrevocably through the medium of slighted affection and an unfilled heart. It was impossible for the strongest frame and most gifted intellect to withstand the daily recurring shocks and agonizing conflicts between her affection and sense of right. Her love never wavered, though her heart deplored its waste of feeling and misplaced devotion. Had she possessed a smaller amount of reason or intelligence, her sense of desecrated sentiment would have been less keen; as it was, she saw a dreary wilderness before her, and a frightful scene in the past, and poor human nature failed, and her brain gave way. She is now an inmate of one of our asylums; harmless, except when some flash of reason recalls a vision of ruthless treatment, and violated vows of conjugal protection, and then it is pitiable to see the efforts she will make to disfigure or destroy herself. She will afterwards subside into moans and lamentations enough to melt the sternest heart; and it is a pity but what those *foes to the temperance cause* we introduced at the commencement of this sketch, could witness and be made to feel in all its horrors the woes that have desolated that once promising family, and all owing their origin to *these worshipful and right honorable* patrons of the bar, saloon and cellar. The marks of age and misery are on Henry G's once finely modelled features. His hair is thin and gray; his eyes sunken and almost sightless; hand nerveless, and lips shapeless and discolored; limbs shrunken and tottering; and as he now stands and partakes of the only solace left him, you will hear him in drunken sorrow weep over and detail his boyhood's hopes and manhood's disappointments, in tones too plaintive to be heard unmoved. Hapless man! and hapless wife! thy children cast on the cold world, or what is equivalent, the care of patronizing relatives, doomed to be reviled in merry jest, by their thoughtless companions, as the drunkard's daughters! the madwoman's offspring! Woe to thee, spirit seller! Woe to thee, tempters! Four more victims at the remorseless altar of Intemperance! Oh, when will the demon be cut off from the earth? Blessings on the temperance favorers! On all who shall save from the terrible scourge even *one* unhappy votary. Oh! for the wealth of the world to be at the disposal of so glorious a cause. Arouse into action, spare no exertions; God give you the power and the eloquence of a thousand Ciceros in the furtherance of the holy intention, and may the time be fast approaching, when thy voices shall have triumphed, and the wail of the orphan and widow of the victim of intemperance be gone forth out of the land forever. E——.

Washington City, D. C.

For the Monumental Fountain.

RESPECT FOR THE SABBATH.

Not long ago, we took the opportunity to allude to the recklessness which is perceptible in the behaviour of the youth and children (we speak more especially in reference to lads of from 11 to 16) of our city, assigning as the reason a want of proper parental training. Could we now but awaken such a sense of feeling in the hearts of parents as would constrain them to teach children to render due respect to the day of God, our highest object in penning this little article, our fondest desire, would be gained. We have been shocked, on a number of occasions, at the sight of children, many of whom no doubt had just come from church or school, playing at "tag," "hide and seek," "red lions," &c., with as much impunity as they might have done on any other day in the week.

This violation of one of the most special commands of the Bible, and flagrant departure from the custom of religious reverence for the Sabbath which but a few generations back was so strictly extended to children in our city, is more readily perceived by people from the North; inasmuch as the most striking contrast is found in the deportment of the children of Baltimore, on this day, to that of the children of the cities North and East. But in truth, this is a most woful blemish upon the moral name of our city; and we trust *parents* will think of it somewhat, and endeavor to keep their children *out of the streets* during the hours between service. How sad a sight it is to see the holy Sabbath desecrated by parties of screaming, ranting, tearing boys, hallooing out to each other in the loudest manner, and rending the peaceful air with echoes of the lowest profanity, nicknames, and epithets of every description—while the soft-swelling music of "church-going bells" invites them, in loud yet pleasant tones, to cease offending their Creator in their youth, and come and acknowledge in decent form that it is His day. What discord their wild shrieks produce, with the gentle calls from many an ancient tower whose tolling bells are beckoning their young souls to heaven! Oh, parents! how great a duty have ye to perform, in placing the feet of your precious offspring in the straight road, and keeping them there; that they may be able to bless the spot, in after years, that contains the hallowed dust which, while animated, led their steps aright. T.

The Young Bride.

Emma had wheeled the sofa in front of the fire, and as Charles seated himself beside her, he was a happy fellow. Alas! he had as yet only drank the bubbles in the cup. Emma looked lovely, for the glow of the warm coal fire had given a bloom to her usually pale cheek, which heightened the lustre of her dark eye. But there came a shade of thought over Emma's brow, and her husband instantly remarked it. It is strange how a husband sees clouds over his liege lady's brow. It was the first that Charles ever saw there, and it excited his tenderest inquiries. Was she unwell? Did she wish for anything? Emma hesitated; she blushed and looked down. Charles pressed to know what had cast such a shadow over her spirits. "I fear you will think me very silly—but Mary French has been sitting with me this afternoon." "Not that, certainly," said Charles, smiling. "Oh, no; but you may recollect we began to keep house at nearly the same time, only they sent by Brent to New York for carpeting. Mary would make me walk down to Brent's store this evening with her, and he has bought two—they are such loves." Charles bit his lip. Mary," she continued, "said you were doing a first rate business, and she was sure you would never let that odious Wilton lay in the parlor, if you once saw that splendid Brussels; rich and so cheap—only seventy five dollars.

Now the "odious Wilton" had been selected by Charles' mother and presented to them; and the color deepened on his cheek, as his animated bride continued, "Suppose we walk down to Brent's and look at it; there are only two, and it seems a pity not to secure it."

"Emma," said Charles, gravely, "you are mistaken if you suppose my business will justify extravagance. It will be useless to look at the carpet, as we have one that will answer very well, and is perfectly new."

Emma's vivacity fled. And she sat awkwardly picking her nails. Charles felt embarrassed—he drew out his watch and put it back—whistled, and finally spying a periodical on Emma's table began to read aloud some beautiful verses. His voice was well formed, and he soon entered into the spirit of the writer, and forgot his embarrassment; when looking into Emma's eyes, how he was surprised, instead of the glow of sympathetic feeling he expected to meet, to see her head bent in her hands; evident displeasure on her brow, and a tear trickling slowly down her cheek.

Charles was a sensible young man—I wish there were more of them—and he reflected a moment before he said, "Emma,

my love, get your bonnet and your cloak on, and walk with me, if you please." Emma looked as if she would like to pout a little longer, but Charles said "come," with such a serious gravity on his countenance, that Emma thought proper to accede; and nothing doubting that it was to purchase the carpet, took his arm with a smile of triumph. They crossed several streets in the direction of Brent's, until they at last stood before the door of a miserable tenement in a back street.

"Where in the world are you taken me?" inquired Emma, shrinking back. Charles quietly led her forward, and lifting the latch, they stood in a little room, around the grate of which three small children were hovering closer as the cold wind swept through the crevices in the decayed walls. An emaciated being, whose shrunk features, sparkling eye, and flushed cheek, spoke a deadly consumption, lay on a wretched low bed, the slight covering of which barely kept her from freezing; while a spectral babe, whose black eyes looked unnaturally large from its extreme thinness, was endeavoring to draw sustenance from its dying mother.

"How are you to-day, Mrs. Wright?" quietly inquired Charles. The woman feebly raised herself on her arm. "Is that you, Mr. West? Oh, how glad I am you're come—but your mother?" "Has not been at home for a month; and the lady who promised her to look after you in her absence, only informed me to-day of your increased illness." "I have been very ill," she replied, sinking back on her straw bed. Emma drew near; she arranged the pillow and the bedcloths over the feeble sufferer, but her heart was too full to speak. Charles observed it and felt satisfied. "Is that beautiful girl your bride? I heard you were married." "Yes, and in my mother's absence she will see you do not suffer." Bless you, Charles West, bless you for a good son of a good mother; may your wife deserve you. You know that is wishing a good deal for you—and very good to think of me," she said, looking at Emma, "and you are just married!" Charles saw that Emma could not speak, and he hurried her home, promising to send the woman some wood that night.

The moment Emma reached home, she burst into tears. "My dear Emma," said Charles, soothingly, "I hope I have not given you too severe a shock. It is sometimes salutary to look on the miseries of others, that we may properly appreciate our own happiness. Here is a purse containing $75; you may spend it as you please."

It is unnecessary to add that the "odious Wilton" kept its place; but the shivering children of want were taught to bless the name of Emma West, which formed the last articulate murmur on the lips of the dying sufferer.

Immortality.

The following noble passage occurs in the Dies Boreales, or "Christopher under Canvass." published in Black-wood's Magazine:—

Oh, my noble friends,—if this winged and swift life be all our life, what a mournful taste have we had of possible happiness! We have, as it were, from some cold and dark edge of a bright world just looked in and been plucked away again! Have we come to experience pleasure by fits and glimpses; but intertwined with pain, burdensome labor, with wearisome and with indifference? Have we come to try the solace and joy of a warm, fearless and confiding affection, to be then chilled or blighted by bitterness, by separation, by change of heart, or by the dread sunderers of love—Death? Have we found the gladness and strength of knowledge, when some rays of truth flashed in upon our souls, in the midst of error and uncertainly, or amidst continuous, necesitated, uninstructive avocations of the understanding, and is that all! Have we felt in a fortunate hour the charm of the beautiful, that invests, as with a mantle, the visible creation, or have we found ourselves lifted above the earth by sudden apprehension of sublimity! Have we had the consciousness of such feelings, which seemed to us as if they might themselves make up a life—almost an angel's life—and were they "instant come and instant gone!" Have we known the consolation of *Doing Right*, in the midst of much that we have done wrong, and was that also a coruscation of a transient sunshine? Have we lifted up our thoughts to see Him who is Love, Light, and Truth, and Truth, and Bliss, to be in the next instant plunged into the darkness of annihilation? Have all these things been but flowers that we have pulled by the side of a dark and tedious way, and that after gladdening us for a brief season with the hue and color, wither in our hands, and are like ourselves—nothing.

The New Year in Germany.

There is plenty of dancing going on in Germany. Glee-wine, a sort of negus and punch, is brought in after supper, and just before twelve o'clock. Every one is on the watch to win the New Year from the others—that is, to announce the New Year first. Accordingly, the instant the city bell is heard to commence tolling, "Prosst Neu Jahr" starts from every one's lips; and happy is he who is acknowledged to have made the exclamation first, and to have won from all the others the New Year. In every house at that moment, all over the country, is shouted "Prosst Neu Jahr!" prosst being no German word, but a contradiction of the Latin *prosit*. On one occasion, having retired to rest, our servants assembled at our room door and woke us, in order to cry "Prosst Neu Jahr!" On the following morning, every one that meets you salutes you with the same exclamation. With the glee wine are brought in, on a waiter, the New Year wishes of the family and its friends. These are written in verse, generally on very ornamented gilt notepaper, and sealed up. When the Prosst Neu Jahr has passed, and all have drunk to one another a happy New Year, with a general touching of glasses, these are opened and read. For the most part they are without signatures, and occasion much guessing and joking. —Under cover of these anonymous epistles, good hints and advice are often administered by parents and friends. Numbers of people, who never on any other occasion write a verse, now try their hands at one; and those who do not find themselves sufficiently inspired, present those ornamental cards of which I have spoken under Christmas, and which have all kinds of wishes, to suit all kinds of tastes and circumstances. These are to be purchased of all qualities and prices; and those sent by friends and lovers generally appear on New Year's Day, and are signed or not, as suits the purpose of the sender.—*William Howitt's Rural and Domestic Life of Germany.*

Cold Water.—If you are dry, drink pure, cold water. It is safe, salutary, and invigorating.

If you would use a beverage provided by God, and free from the poison and impurity found in intoxicating drinks, use pure cold water.

If you would have a good relish for food, and have it digested, drink pure cold water.

If you would enjoy a calm state of mind, and be saved from impatience, fretfulness, and evil passions, drink nothing but pure cold water, and this will contribute largely to such a result.

If you would save your property, spend nothing for inebriating liquors, and drink cold water.

If you would live long, drink cold water. Those who use this as a beverage usually live longer than those who drink intoxicating liquors.

If you thirst for distilled drinks, and the curse of intemperance is upon you, drind cold water and nothing else. It is a sure remedy for drunkenness.

A True Man.—Who is he? One who will not swerve from the path of duty to gain a mine of wealth or a world of honors. He respects the feelings of all, the rich and the poor, the honorable and the humble. He is as careful not to speak an unkind or a harsh word to his servant as to his lord. He is attentive to the wants of a slave as to a prince. Wherever you meet him he is the same kind, accommodating, unobtrusive, humble individual. In him are embodied the elements of pure religion.—No step is taken which the law of God condemns—no word is spoken that pains the ear of man. Be you like him; then you will be prepared to live or die, to serve God on earth or in Heaven.

What Horace Mann says.

If young men imagine that the gratification of appetite is the great source of enjoyment, they will find this in the highest degree with industry and temperance. The epicure who seeks it in a dinner which costs five dollars, will find less enjoyment of appetite than the laborer who dines on a shilling. If the devotee of appetite desires its highest gratification, he must not send for Buffalo tongues, but climb a mountain or swing an axe. Without health, there is no delicacy that can provoke an appetite. Whoever destroys his health, turns the most delicious viands into ipecac and aloes. The man that is physically wicked does not live out half his days, and he is not half alive while he does live. However gracious God may be with the heart, he never pardons the stomach.

Let a young man pursue a course of temperance, sobriety, and industry, and he may retain his vigor till three score years and ten, with his cup of enjoyment full, and depart painlessly,—as the candle burns out in its socket, he will expire.

But look at the opposite. When a man suffers his appetite to control him, he turns his dwelling into a lazar house, whether he lives in a hovel, clothed with rags, or in the splendid mansions and gorgeous clothing of the upper ten.

Let every young man look on this picture and on that, and tell which he will choose. Society despises the wretch who debases himself, and treats him as the wild horses do their intractable members—get him inside of a ring, and with their heels kick him out, to death.

A Gentle Whisper.

Husband, think of the good qualities of your beloved, not of her bad ones; think of her good common sense, her industry. neatness, order; her kindness, affability, and above all, her ardent piety, her devotedness to things heavenly and divine. Suppose you had a slattern for a wife, a slip shod hussy, a gossip, a real termagant, whose tongue was not merely a trip-hammer, but as the forked lightnings! so that even the house top would be a thankful retreat from her unmitigated fury! Suppose all this, and still more, then say has not God dealt very kindly, graciously, mercifully, in giving you such a wife. God has dealt infinitely better than your deserts.

"But she is not all I could wish."

Marvellous! wonderful! And are *you* all *she* could wish? Turn the wallet. Suppose you cast an eye within and without, view your own ugliness! How many things does your beloved wife see in you that she has reason to despise as mean, selfish, miserly, grovelling? Are you all that she could wish? Far from it.

Love covereth a mulitude of blemishes—let the heart be filled with love, and the little faults which now appear mountains, will be swallowed up, or become as mole hills.—A husband who is always complaining, and growling, snapping, and snarling, is enough to crush a heart of *steel*, to sour the mind of an angel. The female heart is tender, soothing, sympathetic, lovely. Husband, speak kindly to your beloved—

Speak kindly to her. Little dost thou know
What utter wretchedness, what hopeless wo,
Hang on those bitter words, that stern reply;
The cold demeanor and reproving eye.
The death steel pierces not with keener dart
Than unkind words in woman's strusting heart.

Why Ladies should Join Temperance Societies.—An old writer has given the following pertinent and good reasons, why ladies should connect themselves with temperance associations: They are good.

"1. Because they are generally temperate themselves.

2. Because they control the fashions of the day, and especially as it relates to the entertainment of company.

3. Because the sphere of life in which they move, and the peculiar duties they are called upon to perform, render them more susceptible to the feelings of humanity.

4. They have great influence over men.

5. Because they can do more than men to prevent the formation of intemperate habits in the young.

6. The last but not the least reason is, that the heaviest calamities occasioned by intemperance, fall on them."

The Shortness of active Life.

"My friend, you may make very free with your days: pray how many do you expect to have? What is your rental, as regards the total harvest of days, which this life is likely to yield?" Let us consider. Three score years and ten produce a total sum of 25,550 days; to say nothing of some seventeen or eighteen more that will be payable to you as a *bonus* on account of leap years. Now, out of this total, one-third must be deducted at a blow for a single item, viz: sleep. Next, on account of illness, of recreation and the serious occupations spread over the surface of life, it will be little enough to deduct another third. Recollect, also, that twenty years will have gone from the earlier end of of your life—viz: above 7,000 days—before you can have obtained any skill or system, or any definite purpose in the distribution of your time. Lastly, for that single item which, amongst the Roman armies, was indicated by the technical phrase "*corpus curare*," tendance on the animal necessities —viz: eating, drinking, washing, bathing and exercise—deduct the smallest allowance consistent with propriety; and, upon summing up all these appropriations, you will not find so much as four thousand days left disposable for direct intellectual culture. Four thousand, or forty hundreds, will be a hundred forties—that is, according to the lax Hebrew method of indicating six weeks for the phrase of "forty days," you will have a hundred bills or drafts on Father Time, value six weeks each as the whole period available for intellectual labor. A solid block of about eleven and a half continuous years is all that long will furnish for the development of what is most august in man's nature. After that, the night comes when no man can work—brain and arm will be alike unsetviceable—or, if the life should be unusually extended, the vital powers will be drooping as regards all motions in advance.—*Hogg's Instructor.*

Siberian Sledge Dogs.—These dogs are said to resemble the wolf; to have long, pointed, projecting noses, sharp and upright ears, and long, bushy tails; color various—black brown, reddish-brown, white and spotted. They vary also in sive; but a good sledge dog should not be less than two feet seven inches high. Their howling is that of a wolf. In the summer they dig holes in the ground for coolness, or lie in the water to escape the mosquitoes, which in those regions, are not less troublesome than one of Pharaoh's plagues. In winter they burrow in the snow, and lie curled up with their noses covered by their bushy tails. The preparation of these animals for a journey is carefully to be attended to. For a fortnight, at least, they should be put on a small allowance of hard food, to convert their superflous fat into firm flesh. They are also to be driven from ten to twenty miles daily; after which; Von Wrangle says, they have been known to travel a hundred miles a day without being injured by it.

"We drove ours," he says, sometimes at the rate of one hundred wrists (sixty six miles) a day." Their usual food is fresh fish, thawed and cut in pieces; and ten frozen herrings are said to be a proper daily allowance for each dog. A team consists commonly of twelve dogs; and it is of importance that they should be accustomed to draw together. The foremost sledge has usually an additional dog, which has been trained as a leader. On the sagacity and docility of this leader, depend the quick and steady going of the team, as well as the safety of the traveller. No pains, are, therefore, spared in his education, so that he may obey and understand his master's orders," and to prevent the rest from starting off in pursuit of white bears and stone foxes, which frequent the ice of the polar sea.—*Quarterly Review.*

Home.—Home is the sacred residence designed by divine goodness for the happiness of woman. Over its quiet retirement she was formed to shed her peaceful influence, and in the conscious freedom with which she is permitted to discharge the responsibilities which its relations imposed, to receive happiness herself and communicate it to those with whom she is connected in relationship and in love.

MONUMENTAL FOUNTAIN.

BALTIMORE:
SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 9, 1850.

TERMS:—$1.25 if left at the residence—$1.00 if called for at the office or mailed—*invariably in advance.* To those who prefer it, the price will be 12½ cents monthly, payable to the carrier at the end of the month. Single papers three cents.

☞Advertisements inserted on such terms as may be agreed upon.

GREAT INDUCEMENTS—CLUBBING.

With a view to extend the circulation and usefulness of the FOUNTAIN, we will furnish it to clubs, through the Post Office, at the following extraordinary low rates:

Six Copies, one year,.....$5 00
Thirteen Copies.....10 00
Twenty-eight Copies.....20 00

To secure the FOUNTAIN at the above rates, the full amount must be paid in advance.

Remittances may be sent through the Post Office with entire safety. Communications should be addressed to JAMES YOUNG,
Corner of Baltimore and Holliday streets.

NOTICES OF SOCIETY MEETINGS, not exceeding five lines, will be inserted one year for $3.

POUGHKEEPSIE BLACKSMITH.—This talented advocate of Temperance has been successfully laboring in this city for several days past. He is one of the most able champions we have ever heard, nor are we alone in this impression if an opinion is to be formed by the crowded auditory which assemble in the Saloon of the Temple on each occasion that he has lectured. If the friends of temperance can induce him to remain a few weeks longer, we may anticipate a revival of the spirit which animated them in the palmiest days of Washingtonianism, and large numbers be induced to sign the pledge. During the short time he has been amongst us several hundred have already attached their names to it, and, we doubt not, that through his exertions many more might be persuaded to relinquish the intoxicating bowl, and be again restored to usefulness and respectability.

On Monday night next, it is intended to hold a complimentary meeting, with interesting ceremonies, in the Saloon, to endeavor to raise the means necessary to continue these meetings. In order to do so, it has been thought best to charge 12½ cents admittance. It is to be hoped that the friends of the cause will exert themselves to have the Saloon filled to overflowing. All agree that the laborer is worthy of his hire, and we desire, for the liberality of Baltimore, that there should be an outpouring of the people on the occasion, so that those having the matter in hand may be enabled to keep up the meetings at least one month.

Tickets of admission can be had of all the principal temperance men, and at the door on the evening.

☞The Record of Life runs thus:—Man creeps into childhood—bounds into youth—sobers into manhood—softens into age—totters into second childhood, and slumbers into the cradle prepared for him.

RUMSELLERS' PETITION.

After considerable exertion, we are enabled to lay *this document* before our readers. The plea therein set forth for the repeal of the Sunday Law, we do not think of sufficiently grave importance to warrant us in attempting its discussion, for we believe that our readers, at a glance, cannot but perceive its sophistry. We consider it a lame and futile attempt to humbug the Legislature, and do not, through its instrumentality, fear the repeal, as there are too many men in that body who believe rumselling, particularly on the Sabbath, to be an evil which should be remedied.

We have been informed that in order to make a more successful demonstration in favor of its repeal, those engaged in this city in making drunkards, have already raised a purse of *over one thousand dollars*, and placed it in the hands of a committee, who left for Annapolis on Saturday morning, with instructions to use every exertion to have the Sunday Law repealed. Money, to them, is of small importance. They care not how the law is repealed so that it is repealed. Every subterfuge will be resorted to which can in the most remote degree tend to the achievement of the object desired.

We were amused a few days since at one of the tricks already resorted to: an article appeared in a morning paper, stating that several of their petitions, having *over three thousand names* attached, had been stolen from certain hotels in this city. *Over three thousand names on a petition to allow men to sell rum on the Sabbath.* Impossible! We doubt whether there are 3000 persons in the city, above 21 years of age, who, in their sober senses, could be induced to attach their names to such a petition. We have a more favorable opinion of the morality of Baltimore, than to believe any such thing. Many of the dealers themselves are in favor of its continuance, and a very large number of persons who are not attached to any temperance organization highly approve of it.

That it is a good law, and that it has done good, all, save and except the rumseller, admit; that it is destined to do more good, will not, nor cannot, be doubted by any who wish well to the human family.

To the Honorable the
Legislature of Maryland.

The undersigned citizens of the city of Baltimore most respectfully pray and petition your honorable body to repeal that portions of the License Law which prohibits the sale of Liquors upon the Sabbath day. Your petitioners most respectfully ask your attention to the onerous, and enormous tax which has been imposed, and now oppresses those who are engaged in the sale of Liquors; and the immense revenue which the State receives therefrom. Has the Law lessened the number of licenses? it has not: Has it decreased the quantity of ardent spirits drank the past year? It has not. What then has it done? It has simply altered the mode of consumption; and to a more dangerous habit.

Your petitioners submitting to the decision of the Court of Appeals that such a law in constitutional, world respectfully ask to where the Legislative adoption of such a principle would lead? That it is not constitutional is the sincere opinion of some of the ablest legal minds of the State; in this doubt involving the personal *will* and *action* of the citizens and for which he alone is responsible, should not great caution be observed?

But we again ask to where will the adoption of this sumptuary principle lead? and constitutionally lead? Not only to when a man shall drink, but how he shall drink; Not only what he shall eat, but how he shall eat it; what he shall wear, and when he shall wear it; when he shall go out, but when he shall come in. Create a fanatical excitement and the spirit of the Sunday Law will cover all these invasions upon the sacred personal rights of the citizens.

Again, independent of the certainty of its evasions, and thereby the violations of an unjust and arbitary law (and all such laws in this country will be a nullity) it belongs to that privileged and *class* legislations which is more than any thing else obnoxious and offensive to the free people of our Republic. It strikes at the rights and self-control of the masses, but falls harmless at the iron door of the rich mans wine cellar. But above *all* we pray for its repeal upon the very grounds of its creation, namely the protection of public morals!

We believe with the most eminent political writer of Modern times that if the use of ardent spirits is a vice that all secret vices, are more dangerous and destructive than open ones. This law seduces to secret indulgence. We state this as a truth which cannot be denied.

The same great man has said, that intrigue in the society of a Nation, is more corrupting and lamentable than open prostitution. The one secretly poisons the heart; the cloak of virtue mantling foul corruption; whilst the other disgusts, warns and admonishes. Such we honestly believe has been the operation of the "Sunday Law," in this community. The glass has been exchanged for the jug: The law itself has been openly violated; and such laws always will be, and if statistical facts could be reached it would be found that fewer men of all departments of life are now found at work on Monday morning than under the former law. We therefore, from these and various other considerations, ask your honorable body to repeal the Law in conformity with the prayer of your petitioners, and we will ever pray &c. &c.

HOW IS IT?—On last Sunday the taverns throught the city, so far as we could learn, with the exception of one, kept by T. J. Sutton, on Baltimore street, a few doors west of Calvert, was closed. Is it a ruse of the enemy? or has the recent action of the Grand Jury done it?

There is nothing like touching the pockets of those who violate the law in this respect. You may appeal to their honor, their patriotism, or the justness of the position they have assumed, till the end of time without having any effect but let every violation be surely followed with the penalty and the evil will soon be remedied. The fine and forfeiture of license and the prohibition of its renewal to house in future, if strictly enforced, is the only thing that will ensure a faithful compliance with the act of the Legislature.

PREMIUM BIBLE PRESENTATION.—Newington Division will hold a public meeting at Emory Church, Pennsylvania Avenue, on Friday night, 15th inst., for the presentation of the Bible obtained by Bro. Jenkins, for procuring the largest number of subscribers to the Monumental Fountain. Prominent speakers will address the meeting.

AN ARAB LOVER.—Washington Irving relates that Abdallah, the father of Mahomet, the Prophet, was so beautiful that no less than two hundred Arab maidens died of a broken heart the night he was married to Amina.'

☞A Greek maid being asked what fortune she would bring her husband, replied, 'I will bring him what gold cannot purchase—a heart unspotted, and virtue without a stain—which is all that descended to me from my parents."

☞"A lawyer," said Lord Brougham, in a factious mood, "is a learned gentleman who rescues your estate from your enemies, and keeps it himself."

☞Kresote is said to be an effectual cure for burns.

The Fraternities.

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF RECHABITES.

RECHABITES.—It affords us great pleasure to state that the Order in this city is in a very prosperous condition. Each night of meeting adds to the number of members and the ability of doing more good. The spirit of laudable rivalry as to who will initiate the largest number of members the present quarter, will be of incalculable benefit to the Order in Baltimore. The visitations between the several Tents, has also been attended with beneficial results.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

MARYLAND—*Gunpowder Division, No.* 118.—In company with P. G. W. A. J. W. Stewart and G. Scribe Wm. H. Gobright, we instituted the above division on Saturday night last, at Patterson's Iron Works, Baltimore county. There were 21 present for initiation, and it has seldom been our fortune to meet with a body of men, judging from their appearance, better adapted to carry on the work of reform. Upon enquiry, we ascertained that there are employed in the immediate vicinity, about 150 operatives, some of whom need something to be done to win them from the path of intemperance, which has heretofore marked their career. The brethren composing Gunpowder Division believe that in a short time they will number not less than 100 members.

We wish Gunpowder Division godspeed in the good work which they have undertaken.

The following gentlemen are the officers of the above division:—John N. Clark, W. P.; William Cole, W. A.; John C. Welch, R. S.; James R. Baxter, A. R. S.; Lucius Brown, F. S.; John Bennett, T.; Samuel Whiteside, C.; Wm. Litchfield, A. C.; Benjamin Ford, I. S.; Robert Whiteside, O. S.

Good Intent Divison, No. 119, was instituted by G. D. D. G. W. P. William Harden, at Fairplay, Washington county, Jan. 31:—W. P., Samuel A. Stonebraker; W. A., Dr. Frisby Tilghman; R. S., Samuel Knodle, Jr.; A. R. S., Elias Knodle; F. S., Hiram Knodle; T., Saml. Showe; C., A. B. Miller; A. C., Upton Miller; I. S., Patrick Vernon; O. S., Joseph Smith.

Bro. Harden writes—"I shall pay particular attention to this Division. I have accepted an invitation to address the inhabitants of the flourishing village of Weverton, in this county—and expect, with the aid of C. W. Wever, Esq., a prominent citizen of the place, to get up a Division."

Darlington Division.—Bro. Emlen informs us that "this division already numbers over thirty members, and that the amount of good achieved is perceptibly seen and felt. Those heretofore opposed to the Order are becoming its most firm advocates and the prospect of a large accession flattering in the extreme."

West River Division.—Bro. Hause writes; "Our Division still continues to prosper, and we hope before the quarter ends we shall be able to add a number more to our list."

☞The Sons of Temperance, as we learn by the Buffalo Christian Advocate, are to celebrate the birthday of Washington on the 22d of February, at Buffalo.]

"Attend the Meetings."

Nothing more gives life and vigor to the Order than a constant and uniform attendance on the meetings. On this mainly depends our usefulness as an association. He who has the welfare of the cause at heart and is truly sincere, will show his sincerity and attachment by his regular attendance on the stated meetings. He who is indifferent to the welfare of the Order will show his indifference by his neglect of the Division Room. Has that lukewarm brother thought of the responsibility that rests upon his shoulders? Has he thought of his obligation? If he has he will know his "duty." He will not only be the first to "attend the meetings," but will, with a vigilant eye, "look around among mankind and warn his fellowman from errors path." Show us the brother who is punctual in attending the meetings, and we want no better evidence of his sincerity and devotion to the cause. On the other hand, he who withholds his presence, we are forced to believe can be little better than an enemy to the cause. If you wish to destroy the beautiful fabric, which has just commenced to develop its fair proportions, and to which the eyes of humanity are directed, and fondly look forward for its full fruition, we know of no *surer* and *certain* way of effecting it than by absenting yourselves from the Division Room. Indifference and apathy are the deadliest foes to our progress—the certain downfall of our existence.

In the name of all the slaughtered victims of intemperance—in the name of countless widows and orpans, made wretched by this fell demon—we adjure you to "attend the meetings." As you value the reputation of the Order—as you value your own reputation, throw off your lukewarmness, and arouse yourselves to a just sense of your responsibility. Be assured no one has confidence in you—confidence in the Order—while you absent yourselves from the Division Room. —*Ala. Crystal Fount.*

Progress of the Order.

New-York.—Gowanda Division No. 14 was instituted on the 14th inst. by G. W. Gillet, D. G. W. P. James Locke, W. P.; Titus Roberts, W. A.; James H. Chafie, R. S.;

Lyceum Division No. 111 was instituted at Troy, on the 31 ult. by E. R. Townsend, D. G. W. P. Isaac P. Lovejoy, W. P.; Ezekiel W. Sheldon, W. A.; Geo. W. Johnson, R. S.;

Eden Division No. 190 was instituted Jan. 3, at Eden Centre, Eries co. by D. W. P. Henry J. Playter.

West Cralton Division No, 16 was instituted at West Carlton, Orleans co. on the 3d Jan. by N. Z. Sheldon, D. G. W. P. A. Clark, W. P.; C. G. Beckwith, W. A.; Geo. Kuck, R. S.;

Milton Division No. 592 was instituted on the 12th idst. at Yates Centre, Orleans co. by N. Z. Sheldon, D. G. W. P. G. S. Hanes, W. P.; N. G. Brown, W. A.; W. B. Bockwell, R. S.;

Missouri.—The intelligence from this State is highly cheering to the friends of humanity. In the city of St. Louis a most intense interest has been created. Thousands have rallied under the Banner of Temperance, and the cry is "still they come." In the city of St. Louis alone the number of "Sons" are computed at 1,200. Some of the most prominent and leading men of the State have boldly entered the arena, and are doing good service in the cause. Judge Ryland, of the Supreme Court of Missouri, recently addressed a large meeting of the Sons of Temperance; as did also Judge Williams of Iowa. The prospect in Missouri is truly cheering.

New-Jersey.—New-Vernon Division No. 113 was instituted at New-Vernon, Morris co. Elijah P. Oliver, W. P.; Cyrus M. Lindsley, W. A.; J. B. McComb, R. S. This is a fine Division, and with the co-operation of Basking Ridge Division in the vicinity, much good will doubtless be accomplished.

New-Brunswick, B. P.—Norton Division No. 47 was instituted at Norton. King's co. on the 16th Jan. by the G. W. P. Wm. Hay, W. P.; Geo. Bunett, W. A.; James Dimn, R. S.

Kingston Division No. 44, located at Richibucto, was instituted on the 1st Jan. by D. G. W. P. Mercer.

Michigan.—Emmons Division No. 120 was instituted in Detroit, Jan. 12. There were fifty applicants for the charter. E. W. Taylor, W. P.; E. C. Walker, W. A.; Edward Orr, R. S.

Georgia.—Lauron Division No. 252, was instituted by P. W. P. James B. Williams at Griffin, Oct 29. 1849.

Increase of Divisions.—Since our last issue, the number of Divisions in the State has been brought up, from 99, to 104. The Travelling Agent has instituted two—one at Leaksville and the other at Madison, Rockingham County;—the Grand Scribe has issued Charters for two —one to be located at Topsail Sound, in New Hanover County, and the other at Davis' Gold Mine, Union County;—and D. G. W. P., J. P. Smith, has organized one at Cedar Creek, in Anson County—making *seven* Divisions in that glorious old County. This is making a cheering start in the new year, and if a like prosperity attend the Order, we shall number at least 200 Divisions in North Carolina by the Annual meeting of the Grand Division in October next.—*N. C. Spirit of the Age.*

CADETS OF TEMPERANCE.

For the Monumental Fountain.

Washington Section—Cadets—22nd of Feb.

This thriving section is to hold a Grand Festival and exhibition on the 22d inst. Washington's Birth-day: in the saloon of the Temple.

It will be a rare treat to those who are fond of *fun and goodies.* In addition to Songs—Recitations &c. a new local comic scene will be enacted; entitled, "The Bachelor, or, how to cure a nervous man."

The proceeds, are to be applied to the establishment of a Library for the use of the section. A truly noble object. Success to the enterprise. K.

Onward.

Cadets of Temperance, let this be your motto. You have a great work to do, and if you wish that your Order may grow and prosper, you must be active in endeavoring to increase your numbers. This should be your motto, in any situation in which you may be placed. If you are going to school, you should always strive to be at the head of the class. If you are learning a trade, your aim should be to excel companions, and to be the best workman. Whatever your daily occupation may be, you should employ your leisure hours in reading useful books, such as will improve the mind.

The world is before you. In a short space of time you will arrive at years of maturity, when you will have to think and act for yourself. It is doubly important, then, that this period should be employed in improvement; for if you get a fair start in life, the probability is that you will succeed.

If you do not push forward, you will get behind the age. Everybody is moving onward. The whole is in motion, and surely you will not stand still, when this is the case. As a Cadet your aim should be to preserve unsullied and in all their purity the principles of the Order, and to extend its influence. No one can tell the influence they can exercise in the course of a few years. And it is the young people now to whom will be left the honor of a complete victory over intemperance; for there are so many confirmed drunkards and moderate drinkers, now a-days, to suppose that it can be suppressed at present. But with the rising generation, the Cadets have every prospect of success. Then let your watchword be, onward! onward!!—*N. Y. Cadet Junior.*

☞To fill the hour—that is happiness; to fill the hour, and leave no crevice for a repentance or an approval. We live amid surfaces, and the true art of life is to skate well on them. Under the oldest moldiest conventions, a man of native force prospers just as well as in the newest world, and that by handling and treatment. He can take hold anywhere. Life itself is a mixture of power and form. To finis the moment, to find the journey's end in every step of the road, to live the greatest number of good hours is wisdom.—*Emerson.*

Correspondence.

CHEERING NEWS FROM HARFORD COUNTY.—It is with much pleasure that we lay the following short but satisfactory letter before our readers, for which we are indebted to a friend, from whom we shall be glad to hear again:

HAVRE-DE-GRACE, Md.,
February 5, 1850.

Mr. Editor:—I am truly gratified in being able to send you a few cheering words from old Harford.

You will remember that it was a subject of regret as expressed by one of your Baltimore representatives in the Grand Division last fall, that our county was a dark spot, there not being a division of the Sons of Temperance in existence there, and that we were a benighted set of people, worthy of deep commiseration. We were obliged to confess our backwardness then, and resolved to rid ourselves of so great a cause of reproach.

The first fruit of our exertions has been reaped, and is to be seen in the Churchville Division. We also on yesterday opened the Havre-de-Grace Division, No. 120, under the able auspices of G. W. P. Wilmer, of Port Deposit, assisted by G. Conductor Henry C. Smith, of your city, D. D. G. W. P. Mitchell and P. W. P. F. D. Anderson, of this county. This was in the afternoon. At night a fine meeting was held in the Methodist Church, which building was crowded with a most respectable and attentive audience. The services were opened by the Rev. Mr. Buckingham, he being followed by Bro. Wilmer, who in his own forcible style congratulated the friends of Temperance upon our improved prospect in this town and county, and expressed the hope that before his term of office expired, he might be called on to aid in the opening of many more divisions in old Harford, as well as other parts of our State. Bro. Smith, of Baltimore, closed the speaking in a well timed and effective address, that did him great credit, while it accomplished much for the good cause among us. His remarks were argumentative and full of point. His illustrations were appropriate, and his whole manner quite natural and earnest. We feel that we are indebted to him and Bro. Wilmer for much satisfaction on this occasion.

Nor are these works all of which we can boast. Another promising division is to be opened at Abingdon, a few miles above us, on Thursday of next week.

The officers of Havre-de-Grace Division, No. 120, consist of the following brethren:—T. M. Bacon, W. P.; H. W. Williams, W. A.; S. P. Hopkins, T.; R. L. Thomas, R. S.; A. Carver, A. R. S.; J. Spencer, F. S.; B. Sweeter, C.; J. Carver, A. C.; J. C. Carver, I. C.; W. Z. Silver, O. S.

You may hear from me again, if this hasty statement is worthy of your attention, and in the meantime,

I am yours in L. P. F.,
"UNION."

WASHINGTON, Feb. 3, 1850.

Mr. Editor:—Perceiving that none of your Washington contributors have given you any account of the *revival* we have had here during the visit of Mr. Van Wagner to this city, I will give a short account. The *active* friends of the cause had by their persevering labors throughout the summer and fall, awakened a very good spirit, so that the regular public meetings at the hall were well attended, and many signatures obtained to the pledge. Two of our best speakers had been advertised to address the meeting on the second Sabbath night in January. When Mr. Van Wagner appeared in the hall, the other speakers gave way, and he became the speaker of the evening. The hall was well filled, and he gave such satisfaction, that at the conclusion of his address it was announced that he would address the people on two nights during the week. On these occasions, the hall was crowded to its utmost capacity. He spoke again on the following Sabbath night, and twice during the following week, with like success; he also lectured at the Navy Yard and Georgetown, in all about a dozen times. There were about two hundred signed the pledge at the hall during his stay, and a number have joined the *Sons of Temperance.* The hall, which will contain 800 persons, has become *too small*, large numbers not being able to get in last Sunday night. Last Sunday two weeks, a number of the *active* friends of the cause visited Bladensburg, by invitation. The Methodist meeting-house was full of ladies and gentlemen when the party arrived. They immediately went to work. Messrs. Cunningham, Tipton and others addressed the meeting; twenty-one signatures were obtained to the pledge, and a promise that they would apply for a charter to open a *Division of the Sons* at this place, which will be a great victory gained.

I was sorry to see your remarks in the Fountain two weeks ago, respecting the establishing of Degrees in the Order. I cannot agree with you on any point contained in that article. I am now about seven years connected with the Order, and all my experience runs *counter* to your *suggestions* and *prediction.*

Yours for the cause,
A SON OF TEMPERANCE,
And Nothing Else.

PORT DEPOSIT, Feb. 5, 1850.

Bro. Young:—On yesterday I attended at Havre-de-Grace, and assisted by brethren of Hopewell, Churchville, Principio, Susquehanna and Excelsior Divisions, instituted Havre-de-Grace Division, No. 120, S. of T. At night, we held a public meeting, which was one of unusual interest.

I have received an application for a Division to be instituted at Abingdon, Harford county. I have made arrangements for opening said Division on Thursday afternoon, the 14th inst., and the holding of a public meeting at night.

In your notice of the Havre-de-Grace Division, you awarded to me the credit of getting up that Division; that praise is due to Bro. J. H. Mitchell, D. D. G. W. P., and Bro. F. D. Anderson.

To the efforts of Bro. F. D. Anderson, is to be attributed the application from Abingdon. Harford county will soon be all on fire. May it burn until all alcoholic influences are destroyed—Amen.

Yours, in L., P. and F.,
EDWIN WILMER, G. W. P.

Scraps.

Influences of the Sexes.—No man ever felt in the presence of a man the same awe and restraint that he feels in the presence of a woman; and no woman is ever so much put on good behavior before one of her own sex as she is in the presence of a man. Here then is an immense moral influence which the sexes are perpetually exerting upon each other, and in the aggregate its effects must be beyond all estimate. Nothing can be wiser then, than that arrangement of society which God has established, where the sexes associate freely together.

Progress.—What very decidedly marks the progress of christian principle, and its legitimate fruit, benevolence, is that, since 1834, nearly ten times more Bibles have been printed, than had ever been printed in the world before. *Something* has really been done, and is doing, by circulating God's word, and by sending missionaries, towards preaching the gospel to every creature.

The Fruit of Industry.—Mr. Jones, driver of the Duxbury and Scituate stage to Cohasset, an express agent between those towns and this city, has been employed on that line for about thirty-five years. He commenced life a comparatively poor man and is now worth $40,000. He never drank a glass of intoxicating liquors in his life.—*Bee.*

Family Preserves.—Patience forms a good family preserve; so does temper. Preserves, in general, are a woman's business; but husbands, as well as wives, should be able to preserve temper and patience; indeed, perhaps the husbands more particularly than the wives.

Right.—We see that in Middletown, Connecticut, the friends of temperance are taking right ground—nominating a temperance ticket for city officers. Success to them.

General Information.

The House of Prayer.—This is the name of a church to be built in Newark, N. J. The rector, Mr. Southard, says the churchman, has "reserved the privilege to the people of "making pious offerings unto the Lord, by placing memorials in his holy temple." A "memorial window," or a "font or altar service," or "something of the kind," is suggested as likely to be acceptable. The House of Prayer is to be opened for morning and evening service daily, and "it is trusted that its doors may never be locked, but that at all times, as well as at "The Hours," it will be open so that the faithful pilgrim can enter in, and in private commune with God before his altar."—*Southern Advocate.*

Steamboat Disasters during 1849.—The St. Louis papers publish lists of the steamers blown up, sunk, or otherwise destroyed in the West during the past year. The total number is 112, of which 83 were totally lost. The estimated pecuniary loss is set down at $2,000,000, and the loss of life upwards of 200 persons, and perhaps as many were wounded or maimed. This is a formidable list truly, and should arouse the attention of Congress to the improvement of Western navigation and cause the people of the West to at once devise some means to avert the too frequent occurrence of explosion and fires.

Father Mathew's Men.—The New England Diadem bears gratifying testimony to the fidelity of the people who took the pledge from Father Mathew. Speaking of Pawtucket, the editor observes, that notwithstanding the largeness of the number of medal men in that and the adjacent villages, nearly, if not quite two thousand, exceedingly few have violated their vow of total obstinence; indeed after the most careful enquiry, he is not aware of more than three instances of relapse into habits of intemperance.

A Cheap Filter for Water.—A very simple method exists by which any family may filter all the water required, viz: by using a large pan or tub as the tank, and filtering the water (by ascension) through a spunge stuffed into the hole in the bottom of the flower pots, using two pots, the lower one being half filled with charcoal and loosely covered with thin flannel—the upper one placed in it so as to sink the flannel with it, and then secured by a string. Nothing can be more simple or more easily cleansed.

The Eastern Dispensary.—From the report of the Eastern Dispensary submitted to the City Council yesterday afternoon, learn that during the year 1849, there were admitted to the institution 1,393 patients, of which 638 were white, and 455 colored; 1,283 were cured, 90 relieved, 4 sent to the Almshouse, 11 died, and 90 remain under treatment.—There were 2, 330 prescriptions put up for the poor during the year, 430 of which were sent by physicians not connected with the Institution.—*Argues*

Still-house Statistics.—North Carolina has 2,802 distilleries; exceeding in this respect any other State in the Union more than two to one in proportion to her population. North Carolina has also the greatest proportion of those who can neither read nor write. Does any body mistrust there is any natural connection between these data ?—*N. C. Age.*

Sporting Intelligence.--A greyhound started from Commercial Point, Dorchester, with the 9 1-2 o'clock railroad train, on Friday morning, and reached the depot in this city several lengths ahead of the locomotive, besides crossing in front of it during the race. There was no purse, and the dog ran for fun.—*Boston Post.*

Singular Discovery.—A Salt Spring, three inches in diameter, six hundred feet deep, and yielding 300 bushels of salt per day, has been discovered in Mercer county, Va., about six miles from the Red Sulphur Springs.

City of Washington.—The population of Washington is estimated at 37,932; and the number of dwellings at 6322.

☞Henry Cook, Esq, Editor of the Rochester (N. Y.) Daily Democrat, died at his residence on Saturday, in the 37th year of his age.

Venison.—Three tons of venison were received at Philadelphia, on Saturday, by the Pennsylvania Railroad.

Miscellaneous.

The Dead Child and the Angel.

As soon as a good child dies, one of God's angels decends upon the earth, takes the dead child upon his arm, spreads out his large white wings, and flies over all the places that were dear to the child, and plucks a handful of flowers, which he then carries to heaven, in order that they may bloom still more beautifully there than they did here on earth. The loving God presseth all these flowers to His bosom; but the flower that He loveth best He kisseth and then it receives a voice, and can sing and join in the universal bliss.

An angel of God related this as he bore a dead child to heaven; and the child as in a dream; and they flew over all the spots around the house where the little one had played, and they passed through gardens with the loveliest flowers. 'Which one shall we take with us and plant in heaven ?' asked the angel.

And a beautiful slender rose tree was standing there; but a wanton hand had broken the stem, so that all the branches full of large half-open rosebuds hung down quite withered.

'The poor tree !' said the child; 'take it, so that it may bloom again on high, with the loving God.'

And the angel took it, and kissed the child; and the little one half-opened his eyes. They gathered some of the superb flowers; but they took the despised daisy and the wild pansy too.

'Now we have flowers,' said the child, and the angel nodded; but they did not yet fly up to heaven.

It was night; it was quite still. They stayed in the great city; they floated to and fro in one of the narrowest streets, where great heaps of straw, of ashes, and rubbish, lay about; there had been a removal. There lay broken potsherds and plates, plaster figures, rags, the crowns of old hats; nothing but things that were displeasing to the sight.

And amidst the devastation the angel pointed to the fragments of a flower-pot, and to a clod of earth that had fallen out of it, and which was only held together by the roots of a great withered wild flower; but it was good for nothing now, and was therefore thrown out into the street.

'We will take that one with us,' said the angel, 'and I will tell you about it while we are flying.'

And now they flew on, and the angel related:

'Down yonder, in the narrow street, in the low cellar, lived once a poor sickly boy. He had been bedridden from his very infancy.—When he was very well indeed, he could just go a few times up and down the little room on his crutches; that was all.

One day in the spring his neighbor's son brought him some wild flowers, and among them was by chance, one with a root; it was therefore planted in a flower-pot and placed in the window close by his bedside. It thrived, put forth new shoots, and every year had flowers. To the sick boy it was a beautiful garden—his little treasure upon earth; he watered and tended it, and took care that it got every sunbeam, to the very last that glided by on the lower pane. And the flower grew up in his very dreams, with its colors and fragrance; to it he turned in dying, when the loving God called him to himself. He has now been a year with God—a year has the flower stood in the window, withered and forgotten, and now, at the removal, it has been thrown among the rubbish into the street.—And that is the flower, the same poor faded flower, which we have taken into our nosegay; for this flower has caused more joy than the rarest flower in the garden of a queen.'

'But how do you know all this ?' asked the child which the angel was carrying up to heaven.

'I know it,' said the angel; 'I was myself the little sick boy that went on crutches; I must sure know my own flower again.'

And the child opened his eyes and looked in the beautiful calm face of the angel; and the same moment they were in heaven, where was only joy and blessedness.

A Beautiful Sketch.

The bell tolls! Again the sad minstrelsy of Death strikes out its iron dirge, in measured notes.—Again! The same tale is told. The remorseless enemy of man is again in our midst. The sky is o'ercast and cloudy, and the drifting snow eddies in the whistling blast. A lone day for a funeral—cold without, and mother earth fast folding her faded bosom in her chilly white shroud. Earth is passing away. Another one has passed, beyond the realm of snows and wintry blasts, into a spring of eternal bliss and unfading bloom. Passed away in Winter! Fit time for the old to die, falling like autumn leaves to the earth in the winter of life. But cold for the warmhearted young to pass away.

"Room, gentle flowers, my child would pass to Heaven!"

said Willis as he laid the child beneath the green summer's sod. 'Twas a beautiful thought for a child to pass through a pathway of flowers into heaven, a brighter bud than all to expand where graves and winters are not. But it is winter now, and a child is passing to its little home in the cold earth. The snow is fast falling and the turf above its rest will soon be as white as its own lips and cheek, or the shroud around it. But the seasons will move on. The spring-time will come again, and the sweet flowers will burst from their wintry sleep upon the little girl's grave, while in the summer of immortality, she shall bloom in unfading innocence and beauty.

Noble Example.

"Why did you not take the arm of my brother last night?" said a young lady to her friend, a very intelligent girl, about nineteen, in a large town near lake Ontario. She replied,

"Because I knew him to be a licentious young man."

"Nonsense," was the answer of the sister, "if you refuse the attention of all licentious men, you will have none at all, I can assure you."

"Very well," said her friend, "then I can dispense with them altogether—for I tell you that my resolution on this point is unalterably and immovably fixed."

How long do you think it would take to revolutionize society, were all the young ladies to adopt this resolution?

And how long will it take to pollute society, to ruin its young men and to annihilate the blessings of the marriage institution, if all young ladies refuse to adopt this resolution? Young ladies ought to know how much the purity of public morals, as well as the peace and happiness of their own future lives, depend upon their treatment of licentious young men. Let them have the courage to treat such young men as they deserve and there will be fewer youthful libertines—fewer broken marriage vows, and fewer female hearts made desolate by lecherous and treacherous husbands.—*Oberlin Evan.*

Scolding.—A great deal of injury is done to children by their parents scolding. Many children have been nearly or quite ruined by it, and often driven from home, to become vagabonds and wanderers, by scolding. It sours your temper provided it is sweet; which is a question; if you scold, the more you will have to scold, and because you have become crosser, and your children likewise. Depend upon it they cannot love you as well after you have berated them, as they did before. You may approach them with firmness and decision, you may punish them with severity adequate to the nature of their offence, and they will feel the justice of your conduct and love you notwithstanding all. But they hate scolding. It stirs up bad blood, while it discloses your weakness and lowers you in their estimation. Especially at night, when they are about to retire, their hearts should be melted and moulded with voices of kindness, that they may go to their slumbers with thoughts of love stealing around their souls, and whispering peace.

What Truth Requires.—Truth needs the wisdom of the serpent as well as the simplicity of the dove. He has gone but a little way in this manner who supposes that it is an easy thing for a man to speak the truth, "the thing he troweth;" and that it is a casual function which may be fulfilled at once after lapse of exercise. But, in the first place, the man who would speak truth, must know what he troweth. To do that he must have an uncorrupted judgment. But this is not meant as a perfect judgment or even a wise one; but one which however it may be hissed, is not bought—is still a judgment. But some people's judgment's are so entirely gained over by vanity, selfishness and passion or inflated prejudices and fancies long indulged in; or they have the habit of looking at everything so carelessly, that they see nothing truly.—They cannot interpret the world of reality. And this is the saddest form of lying, "the lie that sinketh in," as Bacon says, which becomes part of the character, and gods on eating the rest away.

Old Age.—There is nothing more miserable than an old man that would be young again. It was an answer worthy the commendations of Petrarch, and that which argued a mind truly philosophical of him, who, when his friend bemoaned his age appearing in his white temples, telling him he was sorry to see him look so old, replied, "Nay, be sorry rather that ever I was young, to be a fool."

☞The first Duke of Portland had a gallery in the great stable of his villa in Holland, where a concert was given once a week to *cheer and amuse* his horses.

Humorous Sketches.

The Momentous Question.

A correspondent tells us a story of our "Jeems," which we intend to tell again for the edification of the public. Stopping for a day or two at a little village a short way out of Boston, Jeems went to a barber's shop to get shaved. On entering, and casting his eye about the room, he perceived that the barber drove the double trade of tonsor and small grocer. "Shave, sir ?" said the barber to his customer, whose face sufficiently indicated the object of his visit. Jeems made no reply, but drawing himself up to a lofty height, proceeded, in the attorney fashion, to interrogate the barber as follows:—

"Sir, are you the barber ?"

"Yes, sir—have a shave ?"

"And do you also keep this oyster cellar ?"

"Yes, sir—have any oysters ?"

"Well sir, this double occupation of yours gives rise to the most horrible suspicions. It is a serious thing, sir, to submit one's head to the manipulation of a stranger; but if you can answer a couple of questions satisfactorily, I would like to be shaved."

The barber said he would "try."

"Well. sir," said Jeems, solemnly, "do you shave with your oyster knife ?"

"No, sir," said the barber smiling.

"One question more," continued the interrogater, "and remember you are under oath, or rather, recollect that this is a serious business—(the barber started)—one question more—*do you never open oysters with your razor ?*"

"No, sir," exclaimed the barber, indignantly. amid a roar of laughter from the bystanders.

"Then shave me," said Jeems, throwing himself into the chair and untying his neckcloth, with the air of a man who has an unshaken confidence in human nature.—*Boston Post*

A Jonah's Thought.—The boat of a whaler was once knocked several feet in the air by a blow from the tail of a fish to which it was fast. Upon coming down, the steersman fell into the whale's mouth, and the teeth of the animal closed upon his leg. After being in this terrible position for some time, he was released, picked up by another boat and carried on board, where, while preparations were making to amputate his crushed limb, he was asked, what he thought of while in the whale's mouth? With the utmost simplicity, he replied:

"Why I thought she would yield about sixty barrels!"

Laziest Yet.—During the summer of 1846, corn being scarce in the upper country, and one of the citizens being hard pressed for bread, having worn theadbare the hospitality of his generous neighbors by his extreme laziness, they thought it an act of charity to bury him, accordingly he was carried towards the place of interment, and being met by one of the citizens the following conversation took place:

"Hallo! what have you there?"

"Poor old Mr. S."

"What are you going to do with him!"

"Bury him!"

"What is he dead? I hadn't heard of his death."

"No, he is not dead, but he might as well be, for he has no corn, and is too lazy to work for any."

"That is too cruel for civilized people. I'll give two bushles of corn myself rather than see him buried alive."

Mr. S. raised the cover, and asked in his usual dragging tone. "I-s i-t s-h-e-l-l-e-d?"

"No, but you can shell it."

"D r-i-v-e o-n, b-o-y-s."

A Yard of Pork—In a neighboring town, in which they were building a railroad, a party of Irishmen who were employed there, went to the store of a real Yankee, and thinking they would show a specimen of Irish wit, one asked for a "yard of pork," whereupon the Yankee deliberately cut off three pigs feet, and handed them to the Irishman. Pat, not at first understanding the joke, asked—"And sure, and is that what you would be afther calling a yard of pork?"

"Certainly," replied the Yankee, coolly; don't you know that in this country three feet make a yard!"

☞A lawyer built him an office in the form of a sexagon, or six square. The novelty of the structure attracted the attention of some Irishmen who were passing by; they made a full stop and viewed the building very critically. The lawyer somewhat disgusted at their curiosity, lifted up the window, put his head out and thus addressed them:—"What do you stand there for like a pack of saucy blockheads, gazing at my office? do you take it for a church?" One of them replied, "Why indeed, I was thinking so till I saw the devil poke his head out of the window."

The Dutchman and his pig.—The tefil's in the peste, and no goot—'tis even ven contrariar animal as my vife Deporah.—Tump my vife one time, she tump too, tump her twice time, she tump against, tump her teree times and she walk more quiet as she was fasht asleep. But te teufil! nothing can satisfy te pig—fen I tump one way, he runs head vay after his tail, ten when I tump him te oter way he runs tail vay after his head, and mine God! after follerin each oter tish half hour; eere ve ish as nearer to place ve came from ten ven ve set out."

☞When boots first came into fashion, a pair was presented to a worthy mayor in some part of England. He examined the attentively, and concluded that they were a new kind of a basket. Accordingly, when he went to church the next Sunday, he slung one of them around his neck and put his prayer book into it.—His wife used the other to bring home her marketing in.

☞'Ah,' said a mischievous wag to a lady acquaintance, of an aristocratic caste, 'I perceive you have been learning a trade.' 'Learning a trade,' replied the lady, indignantly, 'you are very much mistaken.' 'Oh, I thought by the looks of your cheeks you had turned painter.' The lady waxed wrathy, and the wag *vamosed.*

Irish and Dutch.—It is generally admitted that the Irish are most famous for making bulls, but we think the Dutch can go ahead, for instance:

I've got a pig cat and I've got a pig tog,
I've got a pig calf and I've got a pig hog,
I've got a pig bady so pig and so tall,
And I've got a pig vife dats pigger as all.

☞A young lady who was rebuked by her mother for kissing her intended, justified herself by quoting the passage—'Whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, do ye even so to them.'

Scotch Wit.—The national wit of the Scotch is altogether different from that of the Irish. Indeed, the Scotchman is not witty, so much as satirical. If he perpetrates a pun or a joke, it often carries a sting with it. He may raise the laugh, but see if it is not at somebody's cost. The following is a good illustration:—A meeting of the elders of a certain kirk had assembled for the purpose of determining about the position of a stove which was to be erected for the purpose of warming the building on Sundays. After considerable discussion, an old man, who had hitherto said but little, was asked for his opinion. 'In my humble opinion,' he said, 'the stove should be placed in the poopit, for it is by far *the couldest place in a kirk.*'—*Eliza Cook's Journal.*

HYMENEAL.

On the 4th inst., by Rev. Mr. Foley, Robert C. Barry to Johanna, daughter of the late Wm. S. McKeen, Esq.

On the 3d inst., by the Rev. Mr. Fried, Ralph Isaacs to Miss Phoebe Magnas, from London, England.

On Tuesday the 5th inst., by Rev. Mr. Johns, Aaron Levering to Mary Elizabeth, only daughter of Capt. John J. Mattison, all of this city.

On the 5th inst., by Rev. Edward Heffner, Dominick Shillingburg to Miss Ellen Warfield, all of this city.

On the 5th inst., by Rev. J. G. Hamner, Walter B. Brooks to Caroline, daughter of A. G. Cole, Esq., all of this city.

On Tuesday morning, the 5th inst., by Rev. Mr. Atkinson, William H. Richardson to Mary, daughter of the late Eli Clagett.

On the 4th inst., by Rev. Mr. Hamner, Jas. P. Laurenson to Annie Louisa Seabury.

On the 3d inst., by Rev. Thomas H. Lemon, Franklin L. Bates to Mary A., eldest daughter of William Wood, Esq., all of this city.

On the 2d inst., by Bishop Waugh, Chas. W. Ballard, M. D., of New York, to Miss Anna E. Harris, of this city.

DEATHS.

On the 4th inst., John Lyons, in the 35th year of his age, leaving an affectionate wife and two children to mourn their loss.

On the 3d inst., Herman Dohrman, in the 46th year af his age.

On Monday morning, the 4th inst., Amanda Victoria, aged 22 years, daughter of Samuel and Albina Kirk.

On the 4th inst., Mrs. Mary Roach, aged 25 years and 1 month.

On the 5th inst., John Harry Fetting, aged 3 years and 10 months, only son of John and Sophia Fetting.

In this city, on Saturday, the 19th ult., Anna H. Baynerd, of Talbot county, Md., in the 30th year of her age.

On Tuesday, 29th ult., Jane F. A. Haslet, consort of Robert Haslet, in the 25th year of her age.

THE MARKETS.

BALTIMORE MARKET, Feb. 4.—*Beef Cattle*—There were offered at the scales, to-day, only 500 head of beeves, all of which were sold to city butchers and packers at prices ranging from 2.25 to $3.75 per 100 lbs. on the hoof, being equal to 4.50*a*$7.28 net, and averaging $3.37 gross. The market was brisk, and the quality better. *Hogs*—The market, to-day, was quite active. We quote them at 5.50*a*$6 per 100 lbs.—and scarce—which is an advance. *Coffee*—The market has been stationary for some days past. We understand (for a cargo of recent importation) 14¾ cts. has been offered and refused. *Flour*—We report sales of 2,300 brls Howard-street, on Saturday and to-day, at $4.75. Also, 2,100 brls. City Mills, to-day, at $4.87½. *Grain*—The continued light receipts of Wheat renders the sale very limited. We quote for prime red 1.06*a*$1.08. Corn—We note a decline of 1 cent per bushel on the sales made to-day; white 51*a*52 cts.; yellow 52 cts. *Lard* has improved, and large sales of No. 1 Western have been made at 7 cts.; sales of old at 6½*a*6¾ cts. per lb.

MRS. BRECK,

DRESS AND PELIESE MAKER, *Baltimore street*, three doors east of Front, is prepared to cut, fit and make any article of Ladies' or Children's Apparel, at short notice, and on very moderate terms. jan5 tf

PROTECTION FOR THE FEET.

LADIES' and MISSES' METALLIC INDIA RUBRER SHOES, of every variety, among which may be found BOOTEES, SANDELS, BUSKINS, GOSSAMERS and OVERSHOES, of every size; also, Nursing APRONS, Elastic HAIR TIES, Bathing CAPS, PARLOR BALLS, CHEST EXPANDERS, &c. TEETHING RINGS, for Infants. Also, a complete assortment of SILK, ALPACA, GINGHAM and COTTON, UMBRELLAS, some of which are made very light, expressly for Ladies use, all of which will be sold at the Lowest Prices.

ISAAC CORBETT & Co.,
India Rubber Warehouse,
No. 189, BALTIMORE-ST., (near Light)
dec29th And No. 53, (near Gay.)

FREDERICK L. GRAMMER,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
No. 2, South Front street, near Baltimore st.
BILLS OF SALE, DEEDS, LEASES, MORTGAGES, INSOLVENT and other papers carefully prepared.

WM. P. SPENCER'S
Wholesale and retail
FEATHER BED, MATTRESS & FURNITURE DEPOT,
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.

Always on hand and constantly manufacturing to order, the very best article of FEATHER BEDS, HAIR, MOSS, COTTON and HUSK MATTRESSES, Bed Comforts, Cushions, Bed Sackings, Cot Bedsteads, high and low post Bedsteads, Bureaus, Tables, Work Stands, &c. Also keeps a constant supply of Cane and Windsor Chairs, Rocking do., Childrens' do., and now in store a large supply of the best Blankets of all sizes. Feathers can be had in sacks from 30 pounds up to 50 pounds, all of the foregoing articles, the undersigned promises to sell to his city and country customers, either wholesale or retail, at prices that cannot fail to plsase, buying invariably for cash, and doing a cash business, he is enabled to sell at a small advance on the cost price.

Orders from the country attended to with fidelity and despatch.

N. B.—There is only ONE PRICE asked.

WM. P. SPENCER,
No. 35 S. Calvert st., Balto.

LOUIS BONSAL,
BOOK BINDER AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURER,
No. 125 Baltimore street, upstairs.

Constantly keeps on hand a large assortment of BLANK BOOKS, wholesale and retail. MACHINE RULING executed and all kinds Blank Books made to order Periodicals and old Books bound with punctuality on the most reasonable terms.

NURSERY!

WM. BAIN, at his Nursery, near the Toll Gate, on the Reisterstown road, is prepared to furnish at short notice any description of FRUIT TREES of a healthy and superior quality, at very low prices. Orders left at his residence, No. 172 PEARL-ST., Baltimore, will receive prompt attention.

☞Grafting and Budding attended to personally. oct-tt

LIME, BRICK, AND HORSE FEED.

The subscriber keeps constantly on hand LIME by the brl., hhd. or bushel, for exportation or city consumption. He also keeps HORSE FEED of the different kinds, such as Corn, Rye, Oats, Ship Stuff, Brown Stuff, Shorts, Midlings, Chopped Rye, Corn Meal and Hay by the bale, all of which he would be pleased to dispose of at fair prices.

THOS. TROTTON,
je2 *No. 54 Buchanan's Wharf.*

BUTTER! BUTTER! BUTTER!

The undersigned having opened a BUTTER and MILK DEPOT, at No. 7 North High st., four doors N. of Baltimore street, are prepared to furnish those who may give them a call, with a pure and fresh article at market prices. As we are daily receiving fresh Butter and Eggs from the best Farms in Maryland and Pennsylvania, Dairies will be supplied regularly and on the most accommodating terms. Butter delivered in any part of the city at market prices.

jy15tf S. W. JONES & CO.

EVENING TUITION.

Instructions will be given to a limited number of young men during the ensuing season, in Mensuration, Algebra, Arithmetic, Book Keeping, Writing, English Grammar and English Composition, at the subscriber's Select English and Classical Academy, No. 1 NORTH EXETER STREET, between Baltimore and Pitt streets.

The use of Books, Pens, Ink, Paper and Light will be furnished WITHOUT CHARGE.

For particulars persons are requested to call, at any time during the day or evening, at the Academy. M. J. KERNEY.

oct20

ARIEL H. BROWN,

Has removed his establishment from 160 East Baltimore street to

No. 1 HOLLIDAY STREET,
First door from Baltimore,

Where he is prepared to manufacture *TRANSPARENT WINDOW SHADES*, lettered store Shades, Signs, Banners, &c. Also, Cords, Tassels, Racks and Roller Ends and Trimmings of every variety.

N. B.—Keeps on hand a general assortment of Transparent Shades wholesale and retail, very low for cash. A. H. B.

ap.4,'49-9m

CHEAP FOR CASH.
JAMES YOUNG,
BOOK AND JOB PRINTER,
Corner Baltimore and Holliday streets,
BALTIMORE,

Is prepared to print in a neat style BOOKS, PAMPHLETS, CATALOGUES, CARDS, CHECKS, NOTES, BILL-HEADS, CIRCULARS, LABELS, HAND-BILLS, &c. &c.

ALSO—CONSTITUTIONS AND BY LAWS OF DIVISIONS, TEMPLES, UNIONS, SECTIONS AND SOCIETIES, NOTICES, &c., together with every description of PLAIN and FANCY PRINTING with COLORED INKS, BRONZES, &c., as correct, well, and cheap as any office in the city.

☞Having recently purchased a *very superior* ADAM'S POWER PRESS, he is enabled to do large editions of work at short notice and on the most accommodating terms.

☞CARDS printed on a superior Yankee Card Press very cheap.

E. A. GIBBS. H. C. SMITH.
GIBBS & SMITH,
No. 73 BALTIMORE STREET
Opposite Bool's Auction, Baltimore,

Wholesale and retail manufacturers of Odd-Fellows, Masonic, Sons of Temperance, Red Men's and Druids'

REGALIA,

And continue manufacturing to order *BANNERS AND FLAGS* of every description, suitable for the different Orders and Societies.

Ladies' Dress Trimmings, Gimps, Fringes, Buttons, Cords and Tassels. oct.18.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.
W. G. GEKLER,

144 *Baltimore street, 3 doors East of Calvert,* Has just received a beautiful assortment of PLAIN and FEATHER EDGED FANS, also Fancy Work Baskets of various patterns, with Buffalo Shell, Silver and other Tuck Combs; Buffalo Finetooth Combs, a new article; Hair Brushes of every variety, very cheap; Soaps, Cologne, Perfumery, Powders, Puffs, Pomatums, Silk Purses, Portmonais, Suspenders, Combs, Jewelry, Gold Pencils, Silver Thimbles, Carpet Bags, Baskets, Toys and Fancy articles generally; all of which he will sell as cheap as the same can be had any where, and warranted to give satisfaction. TORTOISE SHELL COMBS made and repaired. je2

THE CHEAP BOOK STORE.

The subscribers have on hand, and manufacture to order, all kinds of BLANK BOOKS, suitable for the Order of Sons of Temperance, I. O. O. F., and for general use, which they will sell at from 25 to 30 per cent. less than usual prices. They have also on hand a general assortment of BOOKS in all the various departments of Literature, viz: Theological, Medical, School and Miscellaneous, which they will sell at less prices than any other Book store in the city. Call at

J. W. BOND & CO'S
CHEAP BOOK AND PAPER STORE,
44 Baltimore-st., 4th door East of Frederick st.

N. B.—Sole Agents for the sale of Barings Lung Syrup of Naptha, the only certain cure for Coughs, Colds in the incipient stages of Consumption. m.24,'48-1y

DR. ROBERTS'
COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS,
The best and cheapest family Medicine in the world, an Alterative, Tonic, Diuretic, and mild Cathartic. Price 31¼ cents per box, containing 50 Pills.

The great superiority of "ROBERTS' COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS" over all other preparations of Sarsaparilla and Pills, is the concentrated form and purity of the extract, which, being combined with other vegetable extracts, renders them the most purifying of all medicines.

The peculiar virtues of the Sarsaparilla root have for a long time attracted the attention of the medical profession and the public, and great interest has been directed to the development of its medical properties; various syrups, tinctures and decoctions have been prepared from it, all of which have been found to contain little or none of the valuable properties of the root. Medical men are aware how slightly the root yields its virtues by maceration in water, and the impossibility of retaining it when prepared in alcohol. Hence the great value of the solid extract of which these Pills are prepared. One box of the Compound Sarsaparilla Pills contains more of the Sarsaparilla than is contained in two bottles of the syrups sold.

The proprietor experimented for several years to obtain from the root a solid extract, which should possess all its valuable properties in the most concentrated form, which he combined in the form of Pills, and has used them in his practice with the most astonishing success; and at the suggestion of many friends, he now offers them to the public at a price which makes them the cheapest medicine in the world, with the full assurance that they will be found to be the best medicine ever prepared.

The Compound Sarsaparilla Pills are used for the permanent cure of those diseases which arise from an impure state of the blood, and morbid secretions of the liver and stomach, viz: Erysipelas, Scrofula or King's Evil, Ulcers, Scald Head, obstinate Cutaneous Eruptions, Blotches, Boils, Pimples, Sore, Weak or Inflamed Eyes, Glandular Swellings, Rheumatic Affections, Pains in the Bones and Joints, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Asthma, Diarrhœa and Dysentery, Coughs, Colds, Consumption, when caused by capillary obstructions of the lungs in persons of scrofulous constitutions, Inflammation of the Lungs, Influenza, Indigestion, Headache, Jaundice, Chill Fevers, and Fevers in general, general and nervous debility, and diseases arising from an injudicious use of mercury, and whenever medicine is required to invigorate and *purify* the system.

They are a purely vegetable compound and may be used by persons of all ages. They are pleasant to the palate, and produce no nausea, uneasiness or griping in their operation. Hundreds of certificates could be given of those who have used them with great benefit. Purchasers will be particular to ask for "DR. ROBERTS' COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS," and observe that the green wrapper on each box has a *facsimile* of the signature of *Jos. Roberts, M. D.*, and to purchase none others.

All applications for agencies, and letters on the subject of the medicine, must be addressed, post paid, to C. P. FAY, New York city, General Agent for the United States, British and West India Provinces. Depot 165 Chamber street, N. Y. For sale, wholesale and retail, by J. W. BOND & CO.

44 Baltimore-st., Baltimore, Md.

Also by J. Stansbury, Annapolis; A. Henderson, Frederick; Boyd & Bro., Hagerstown; C. W White, Cumberland. je2

MRS. CROMWELL'S
BOARDING HOUSE,
No. 27 BALTIMORE-ST.,
The house occupied by the subscriber is large and comfortable, in a good location to suit the convenience of business men. The terms are moderate, and board can be obtained for a year, month, week or day. sep.27,'48-tf

OBSERVE THIS.

Gentlemen are notified that WHITMARSH, 98 Baltimore st., has prepared and ready for sale, a choice assortment of FALL and WINTER Style HATS, which for beauty and shape and finish cannot be excelled.
Special notice is requested to his Excelsior Mole-skin Hat for $3.00. sept27,'48-tf

WILSON & CO.
Have taken the store under the SONS OF TEMPERANCE TEMPLE, opposite Odd-Fellows' Hall, Gay street, and made extensive arrangements for the manufacture of
REGALIA
of every description. They are prepared to furnish, wholesale and retail, Sons and Daughters of Temperance, Templars, Cadets, Odd-Fellows, Red Men's and Rechabite's Regalia.
Also, Banners, Emblems, Sashes, Batons, Gavels, and Staffs of office.
Individuals or associations forwarding their orders, may depend on their goods being manufactured of good materials and in the best manner, and at the very lowest prices.
All orders promptly attended to, address
WILSON & CO.,
mar.21,'49 *Temple, Gay-st.*
Members of the I. O. O. F., or Encampments, in the District of Columbia, wanting Regalia, can get all information and their wants supplied by handing their orders to Bro. L. A. Gobright, G. P., who has kindly consented to receive and forward any orders intended for this establishment. WILSON & Co.

NO HUMBUGERY.
PILES cured in a few hours by the application of CLIFT'S LINAMENT.
Messrs. Editors:—I have witnessed the most astonishing cures within a few days of several respectable gentlemen, who had long been afflicted with the *Piles*. One was a Mr. Horze, (of thirty years standing,) residing in South Charles street, west side, two doors south of Hamburg-st.; another was Mr. Samuel James, No. 296 South Charles-st.; and the third, Mr. Joseph Floyd, in the southern part of the city. Knowing Mr. Clift personally, and believing him worthy the confidence of the people, we ask the afflicted to call at his residence, *No. 286 S. Charles-st.* and satisfy themselves. Mr. Clift can obtain hundreds to certify to his moral and religious standing in the city of Baltimore, and on the Eastern Shore of Maryland.
A FRIEND TO THE AFFLICTED

CUPPING, LEECHING AND BLEEDING.
The subscriber would most respectfully inform the physicians and the public in general, that he has removed from his former residence, corner of East Pratt and Eden streets, to
No. 23 EAST BALTIMORE STREET,
between High and Front streets, the stand recently occupied by J. C. Petherbridge, as a Dentist and Cupper and Leecher, where he intends to conduct the business of CUPPING, LEECHING AND BLEEDING, and from an experience of nearly twenty years, and from the fact of his keeping always on hand the very best EUROPEAN LEECHES, he flatters himself that he will give universal satisfaction to the physicians and his friends residing in East Baltimore. He would return his sincere and heartfelt thanks for the very liberal patronage he has received from them, and would most respectfully inform them that having disengaged himself from the Drug business, he will be enabled to give his entire attention to all orders that they may be pleased to favor him with, by night or day.
GEORGE W. TUCKER.
LEECHES for sale, wholesale and retail

FACTS WORTHY CONSIDERATION
CONCERNING THE CURE OF DISEASES.
First.—Dr. MASSEY has proved conclusively that ACUTE and CHRONIC diseases of nearly every character *can be radically cured.* His failures to cure with such as have given him a fair trial, in accordance with his printed regulations, not averaging THREE to the hundred, in at least THREE THOUSAND cases treated in Baltimore alone, of which number are many citizens of the highest standing and influence, both male and female.
Secondly.—The annals of medical science do not furnish a single more remarkable case of *immediate* and *complete* RESTORATION TO HEALTH than many Dr. M. has effected, *which have been witnessed by influential citizens*, yet he has never given them publicity through the public prints. He preferred that FACTS should speak (as they have done) their most impressive language, for "*facts must and will stand.*"
Thirdly.—Dr. Massey employs *chiefly GALVANISM (without shocks)* He places little reliance on the virtues of a mere Galvanic Battery, but uses the current as a *vehicle* for the transmission of a remedy, and as a motive power by which he regulates the VASCULAR system, and controls the action of the vital forces, in most respects similar to the artizan who adapts the power of STEAM to suit his various purposes; and hence the patient can derive all the benefit of a constitutional remedy, without having its crude material thrown into the system. Office and residence,
74 LEXINGTON-ST.,
west of Charles-st.
N. B.—The Ladies' apartment suitably furnished for their comfort, and strictly private.
aug.18,'49

NEVILLE JOHNSON,
WOOD ENGRAVER,
Fayette street, 3 doors East of the Bridge, BALTIMORE.
Views of Buildings, Machinery, Heads of Newspapers, Frontispieces, Landscapes, Seals for Divisions and Associations Cotton Stamps, &c. executed in the first style of art, and at lowest prices.

BENJAMIN WASKEY'S
Wholesale and retail CHAIR MANUFACTORY, No. 41 South street, 4 doors south of the Exchange, and 26 East Lombard street, near High, is prepared to furnish Sons of Temperance, Odd-Fellows, Red Men, Rechabites, and all other societies with SETTEES, OFFICERS' CHAIRS and all others kinds of Chairs, at a reduced price; also Cabinet Furniture, Feather Beds, Mattresses, &c., very low for cash. All orders from the country or otherwise will be promptly attended to.
Old Chairs repaired and painted on moderate terms. de 15.

Directory.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

OFFICERS OF THE GRAND DIVISION.
EDWIN WILMER, G. W. P.
WM. P. SPENCER, G. W. A.
WM. H. GOBRIGHT, G. S.
JAMES YOUNG, G. T.
REV. WM. C. POOLE, G. Chap.
HENRY C. SMITH, G. Con.
JOHN DUTTON, G. Sen.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.
(Date.)
The undersigned, inhabitants of ——, believing the Order of the Sons of Temperance to be well calculated to extend the blessings of total abstinence, and promote the general welfare of mankind, respectfully petition the Grand Division of the State of Maryland to grant us a charter to open a new Division, to be called the —— Division, No. —, Sons of Temperance, of the State of Maryland, to be located in ——, and under your jurisdiction.
We pledge ourselves, individually and collectively, to be governed by the rules and usages of said Grand Division, and also, by those of the National Division.
Enclosed is the charter fee, $6.
It must, also, be stated whether the applicants are members of the Order or not, if they are, of what Division. To be directed to the Grand Scribe, free of postage.

TEMPLE.

BALTIMORE DIVISION, No. 1,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
RANDOLPH POPE, W. P.
ED. P. BARRINGTON, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

MARYLAND DIVISION, No. 2,
Meets every Friday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN BUNTING, W. P.
CHARLES DIGGS, R. S. jan.17,'48-1y

MOUNT VERNON DIVISION, No. 4,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
GEO. MOORE, W. P.
GEO. W. DAVIS, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

NEPTUNE DIVISION. No. 7,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
HENRY RHODES, W. P.
JOSIAH CLIFT, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

FRANKLIN DIVISION, No. 8,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN C. AYERS, W. P.
CHAS. J. THOMPSON, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

MARION DIVISION, No. 19,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
WM. R. GREEN, W. P.
ABR'M. CROCKER, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

PURITY DIVISION, No. 31,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOSEPH ROWE, W. P.
GEO. W. KEPLER, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

ARMITAGE HALL.

LAFAYETTE DIVISION, No. 6,
Meets every Tuesday evening at Armitage Hall, North Paca street, at 7 o'clock.
N. S. HARRISON, W. P.
J. H. HYNES, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

EUTAW DIVISION, No. 23,
Meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock, at Armitage Hall, Paca street, near Fayette.
W. D. ROWLES, W. P.
JACOB WISONG, R. S. feb.14-1y

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR DIVISION, No. 34,
Meets every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, at Armitage Hall, Paca street, near Fayette.
WM. J. STEWART, W. P.
JOSEPH A. THOMAS, R. S. feb.14,'48-1y

HOWARD HALL.

HOWARD DIVISION, No. 3,
Meets every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock, at Howard Hall, corner of Broadway and Eastern avenue. JAMES AIREY, W. P.
JACOB YEISLEY, R. S. dec1-1y*

AMERICAN MECHANICS.

MECHANICS' HALL.

BALTIMORE COUNCIL, No. 1.
Stated meetings of Baltimore Council, No. 1, O. of U. A. M., are held on Thursday evenings at Mechanics' Hall, corner of Baltimore and Frederick-sts.
JOHN CLARK, C.
W. W. MEEKS, R. S. oct.11,'48-1y

MONUMENTAL COUNCIL, No. 2.
A stated meeting of Monumental Council, No 2, O. of U. A. M., will be held on Wednesday evening at Mechanics' Hall, corner of Baltimore and Frederick-sts.
J. R. LOANE, C.
H. L. SIMPSON, R. S. oct.11,'48 1y

WASHINGTON COUNCIL, No. 3.
A stated meeting of Washington Council, No. 3, O. of U. A. M., will be held on Friday evenings at Mechanic's Hall, corner of Frederick and Baltimore streets.
H. P. THOMAS, C.
G. W. BAIN, R. S. oct.11.'48-1y.

GOOD SAMARITAN HALL.

JACKSON COUNCIL, No. 4,
Meets every Thursday evening at Good Samaritan Hall, corner of Montgomery and Hanover streets, at 7 o'clock. The members of the Council are requested to be punctual in their attendance.
C. W. HEWES, C.
F. W. CUSHING, R. S. oct.4,'49-tf

SONS OF LIBERTY.

WASHINGTON CAMP, No. 1,
Meets every Friday evening at Sons of Liberty Hall, No. 214 Baltimore street, over Sadtler's store, near Charles street.
ISOM EATON, W. C.
JOHN C. MEREDITH, R. S. aug.18-1y

BALTIMORE CAMP, No. 4.
Meets every Tuesday evening, at their Hall, Baltimore street, over Sadtler's store, a few doors East of Charles street.
THOMAS JAMESON, W. C.
THOS. TURNER, S. jy28-1y

DAUGHTERS OF TEMPERANCE.

OFFICERS.
MRS. MARY HAMPSON, G. P. S.
MRS. REBECCA HESS, G. S. A.
MISS SARAH BALL, G. S. S.
MRS. OCTAVIA MOODY, G. S. T.
MISS MARIANNE KING, G. S. C.
MRS. ELIZABETH LEEKE, G. S. Chap.
MRS. JULIA A. BROWN, G. S. G.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.
Applications to open new Unions must be signed by at least eleven persons, who must be ladies of good reputation and standing in the community.
(Date.)
The undersigned inhabitants of ——, believing the Order of the Daughters of Temperance to be well calculated to extend the blessings of total abstinence, and promote the general welfare of mankind, respectfully petition the Grand Union of the State of Maryland to grant them a charter to open a new Union, to be called the —— Union, No. —, Daughters of Temperance, be to located in ——, and under your jurisdiction.
"We pledge ourselves, individually and collectively, to be governed by the rules and usages of said Grand Union.
"Enclosed is the charter fee, $5.
"It must be stated whether the applicants are members of the Order or not, if they are, of what Union, directed, free of postage, to the Grand Sister Scribe."

TEMPLE OF HONOR.

TEMPLE.

SILOAM TEMPLE OF HONOR, No. 1,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, North Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
N. BREWER, W. C. T.
E. W. DAVIES, W. R. dec.27,'48-1y

MT. HOREB TEMPLE OF HONOR, No. 7,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock, in room No. 1.
J. R. MERRICK, W. C. T.
WM. R. GREEN, W. R. dec.20,'48-1y

JERUSALEM TEMPLE OF HONOR, No.
Meets every Friday evening, at 7 o'clock, at the Temple, in North Gay street. The members are urgently solicited to attend, as there is business of great importance before the Temple.
JOHN R SIMPSON, W. C. T.
N. ROBINSON, W. R. oct.4,'48.tf

ARMITAGE HALL.

WESTERN STAR TEMPLE OF HONOR
Meets every Wednesday evening at Armitage Hall, North Paca street, at 7 o'clock.
B. F. HAINES, W. C. T.
GEO. R. AISQUITH, W. R.

JAMES YOUNG,
BOOK AND JOB PRINTER
Corner of Baltimore and Holliday streets
BALTIMORE.

TEMPERANCE SOCIETIES.

MARION HALL.

MARION TOTAL ABSTINENCE SOCIETY
Meets every Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, and every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, at their Hall, Ensor street.
PLEDGE.
We, whose names are annexed, do pledge ourselves as gentlemen, that we will not drink any spirituous or malt liquors, wine or cider, and we will also use our influence to prevent others. jan.17,'49-1y

I. O. OF RECHABITES.

TEMPERANCE, FORTITUDE AND JUSTICE.
OFFICERS COLUMBIA DISTRICT TENT, No. 24.
MICHAEL FRENCH, Washington, P. D. C. R.
JOHN BOLGIANO, Baltimore, D. C. R.
WM. B. MAGRUDER, Washington, D. D. R.
ANDREW J. BANDEL, Baltimore, D. R. S.
EDWARD A. SLICER, Baltimore, D. F. S.
JOHN MILLS, Washington, D. T.
ABRAHAM HYAM, Baltimore, D. L.
EDWARD SPEAKES, Washington, D. G.
GEORGE W. BEALL, Georgetown, D. Chap.

RECHABITE'S PLEDGE.
I hereby declare that I will abstain from all intoxicating liquors, and will not give nor offer them to others, except in religious ordinances, or when prescribed in good faith, by a medical practitioner—I will not engage in the traffic of them, and in all suitable ways will discountenance the use, manufacture and sale of them; and to utmost of my power, I will endeavor to spreak the principle of abstinence from all intoxicating liquors.

QUALIFICATIONS FOR MEMBERSHIP.
Persons of good moral character, free from all bodily disease or infirmity, that would tend to make them burthensome to the Order, not under the age of eighteen, and who shall have signed the pledge of total abstinence from all intoxicating drinks, shall be eligible to membership.
Primary Tents shall be composed of not less than ten members. Persons petitioning for a Tent charter, will send their application to either of the officers of the District Tent.

FORM OF APPLICATION.
To the Officers and Members of Columbia District Tent. No. 24, I. O. of R.
The undersigned, residents of ——, believing that the INDEPENDENT ORDER OF RECHAEITES is well calculated to promote the interests of the Temperance cause, and contribute to the general welfare of mankind, respectfully present this, their petition, to your Honorable Body to grant them a charter to organize a new Tent, to be hailed by the title of —— Tent, No. —, I. O. of R., to be located in ——, and under the jurisdiction of your body.
We do pledge ourselves severally and collectively, to be governed by the General Laws and Usages of the Order, and the By-Laws of your Honorable Body.
Enclosed is the sum of $10, being the amount of charter fee.

RECHABITE HALL.

MOUNT VERNON TENT, No. 203,
Meets every Thursday evening at Rechabite Hall, on C. street, Washington, D. C.
B. F. DUVALL, C. R.
DANIEL CAMPBELL, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

GEORGE WASHINGTON TENT, No. 265,
Meets every Monday evening at Rechabite Hall, Washington, D. C., at 7 o'clock.
JOHN J. MULLOY, C. R.
JOHN W. CONNELL, R. S. feb.7,'49-1y

ODD-FELLOWS' HALL.

POTOMAC TENT, No. 290,
Meets every Monday evening at Odd-Fellows' Hall, 1st Ward, Washington, D. C.
CHARLES M. SKIPPON, C. R.
JOSEPH B. MOORE, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

HEBER TENT, No. 298,
Meets every —— evening at Odd-Fellows' Hall, Georgetown, D. C.
WM. CLAYBAUGH, C. R.
THOS. ORME, R. S. aug.25'49-1y

EAGLE TENT, No. 299,
Meets every Tuesday evening at Odd Fellows' Hall, Navy Yard, Washington, D. C., at 7 o'clock.
ALEXANDER CROP, C. R.
DANIEL KLEISS, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

TEMPLE.

MONUMENTAL TENT, No. 294,
Meets every Wednesday evening in the Temple, North Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JAMES COBURN, C. R.
SAMUEL OLIVER, R. S. jan 10,'49-1y

STEVENSON ARCHER TENT, No. 296,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JAMES GARLAND, C. R.
HENRY D. NORRIS, R. S. jan.17,'49-1y

POWHATTAN HALL.

HOWARD TENT, No. 297,
Meets every Thursday evening at Powhattan Hall, S. E. corner of Bond and Pratt streets, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN TROTTON, C. R.
FREDERICK KLEIN, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

MONUMENTAL FOUNTAIN.

AND TEMPERANCE BANNER.

Devoted to Temperance, Pure Literature, Morality, Education and General Intelligence.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY JAMES YOUNG, CORNER OF BALTIMORE AND HOLLIDAY STREETS.

VOL. II—No. 41. BALTIMORE, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1850. NEW SERIES—No. 15.

Choice Literature.

For the Monumental Fountain.

THE FAREWELL.

Oh! stay yet pale moon, for the hour of your flight,
Shall bear the dear loved one afar from my sight;
Though her dark eyes may glance on some distant shore,
Yet to me they'll bring welcome, bring gladness no more.

Stay yet pale orb, let me listen awhile
To the tone of that voice which all care can beguile,
Let me gaze on those cheeks, on that brow pale as thee,
On those love-lighted eyes which yet beam not for me.

For the dark hour is nigh when we speak the farewell,
Yet no heaving sigh bids her bosom to swell,
Joy dwells in her accent, joy lights her dark eye,
For the hour that we part brings her lover more nigh.

And musing she sits while her thoughts are away,
Where fond hearts await her and chide her delay,
Wild beats her bosom, her cheeks glow like flame,
As with smile sweet as heaven, she murmurs his name.

Go, lovely maiden, where warm hearts shall greet thee,
A bride to the arms that in rapture shall meet thee,
Forget him whose heart like a funeral knell,
Hears the words of despair as you bid him farewell.

QUIVIS.

For the Monumental Fountain.

PROFANITY.

BY JOHN F. WEISHAMPEL, JR.

That gentle Poet who sang a defence of the poor, crushed worm, and wrote a melancholy elegy over the grave of his hare, also gave a solemn verse for the benefit of the profane:—

"It chills my blood to hear the Blest Supreme
Rudely appealed to in each trifling theme;
Maintain your rank—vulgarity despise—
To swear is neither brave, polite nor wise;
You would not swear upon a bed of death—
Reflect! your Maker now might stop your breath!

Immeasurable distinguished and celebrated men, in all ages, disapproved, and have left on record many words against the pernicious use of blasphemous language. On the books of secular law in many countries there are penalties written against the practice. In all civilized nations, and also in some barbarous lands, the force of popular public opinion is against it. It is considered vulgar to utter oaths in certain genteel circles of society. It is considered by all Christendom a sinful performance; and, even the worst classes of enlightened communities, allow that it is at least useless, repugnant and uncalled for. But with such a universal barrier against the encroachment of the vice, public opinion is most lamentably capricious, and self-deceived. Condemning it with one breath, she practices it with the next. Denouncing it one moment, she approves of it, another. Acknowledging its evil, with apparent contrition she turns and hides herself in obloquy by repeating it.

It is astonishing and astounding that the age in which we live—the most enlightened in the whole history of the world—should prove to be the most profane. This assertion is emphatically true, considering the superior advantage and light that exist among the present race of mankind. Some good men assert, and with plausibility too, that the state of human wickedness is worse than at any time since the antedeluvain extirpation, and even less excusable than the outrageous sins of Noah's cotemporaries. This, really, appears to be no false conjecture. Such an awful supposition should be sufficiently cogent to arouse the dormant minds of the most unconcerned.

Did the most insignificant halo of truth glow upon the contemptible excuses that are offered for its perpetual practice, there would be some gleam of palliative hope. But there is not a single noticeable excuse for this wanton sacrilege. It cannot therefore, be discussed, but, should only be subject to the strongest reprobatory denunciations.

It has been considered almost as a necessary evil. It has been insinuated into the highest as well as the very lowest degrees of society. The nobility of regal associations blaspheme the most High Jehovah in royal terms. The *haut ton of* of fashionable society swear in genteel language. The profligate, whether high or low, curses Providence by the vilest epithets of the gaming table. The merchant seals his bargains by the accustomed oath. The irreligious tradesman uses profane words every day. The drunkard swears when he is intoxicated. The lowest dregs of society float in obscene profanity; and the young, as soon as they can speak, mouth awful imprecations, and blaspheme their creator with fiendish depravity.

This state of society must certainly be abrogated, or posterity will possess a legacy that may annihilate all hope of reformation. If it is not discontinued, the commencement of the next century may not be observed by mortal sight—but a mocking world may be counting the retributive years of a painful eternity. That would be lamentable, indeed.

Baltimore, Md., Jan, 21. 1850.

☞Little things should not be despised.—Many threads will bind an elephant. Many drops, make a river.

For the Monumental Fountain.

EXPERIENCE

OF A REFORMED MAN.

Dear Reader—At the age of 21, I commenced business in the town of P——. My prospects were good and owing to the kindness, and care of a fond parent, my means were adequate to satisfy the demands of the inhabitants, in my particular line. The friends of my boyhood, crowded around me, determined to sustain me, for up to that period I had merited their esteem. Such was my situation when I became acquainted with Miss R——; she was the lovliest of her sex; her parents, the oldest and most respected of the inhabitants. I beheld her; loved and was beloved in return. Never shall I forget the sensations of delight which I experienced when, blushing, she first owned her love.

'Let raptured fancy on that moment dwell,
When my fond vows in trembling accents fell;
When Love acknowledged, broke the trembling sigh,
Swell'd my fond breast and filled the melting eye.

But, alas! the tempter came, and I, brought up in the habits of temperance, had not fortitude to withstand it; it came, and all my once flourishing prospects were blasted—nipped by the withering curse of Intemperance. Young men, if there should be any such among my readers, beware of the tempter. Touch not, handle not, taste not the unclean thing. Remember, that the first glass is the first step to desolation, ruin and despair. I have before stated, that I commenced business in the town of P——. There was one whom I trusted and confided in—one in whom, contrary to the advice of parents, and all those who watched over my welfare, I placed the utmost confidence. He was the keeper of the principal hotel. Under the pretence of gaining custom to my establishment, he advised me to visit his house, and become acquainted with the visiters of his Bar. From that time I may date my downfall, whenever I went in, there was the constant visiter, sitting and watching when he would be called up to t e bar, to indulge once more in his insatiable thirst for alcoholic drink; lost to honor, and all sense of shame. There the stool pigeon of the tavern keeper, watching whom next he might decoy. The young and innocent always the victims; for the higher his standing in society, the more those fiends in human shape exult over his downfall. There I have seen the once respected, lying beastly drunk. His once happy and contented wife and children, whom all the laws of God and man demanded that he should protect, left miserable and forlorn, depending on the cold charities of an unfeeling world. The wife brought up in luxury and peace, now compelled (shall I say it) to beg her own and her children's bread, while the miserable husband and father sits in the tavernkeeper's hall, singing his drunken songs and listing to profane jests, and at length reels home and drives his unfortunate family out in the depths of a winter night, half starved and half clad. Methinks I hear some one say, can such things be? Let him look around—he will be answered. After having once tasted of the intoxicating cup, my fall was rapid. Friends, after having tried in vain to check the torrent of my dissipation, left me in sorrow and despair. She to whom I had sworn constancy while life should last, was compelled by neglect and unkindness to leave me, and the bitter cup was drained to the dregs; but the thirst for strong drink was unappeased. What to me was the desertion of wife and friends, as long as the landlord and his satelites received me with a shout of triumph; as long as there was liquor to be had; as long as I could listen to their bachanalian chants or their lewd jests. Alas! all the precepts of my youth were forgotten; the name of my Maker was blasphemed; and amid the noise and din of a drunken chorus, I forgot my miseries in rum. There was one more step and I was at the bottom of the ladder. All that I owned I sold and spent at the bar of him I once thought my friend, without one word of good advice, for his was an honorable calling, (Heaven save the mark!) Sanctioned by the laws of the state, he was licensed to make paupers, thieves and murderers; and well he fulfilled his mission. One day, after a night spent in revels of the most disgusting kind, I entered his hell; my money all gone, I had got so low that none would notice me in public, and even he who had been the cause of all my misery, met me with reviling and contempt. I entered; I asked to be relieved; I asked for something to satisfy the cravings of hunger; and with a taunt he told me—me who had helped to make him rich—to go to the alms house. He paid his taxes, and could not, as a *good citizen*, give to one who was so far gone in dissipation as to be a leper in the sight of respectable men. Great God! this from the man who had made me what I then was; who had led me step by step on the road to misery and ruin. But God showed me mercy in the time of my greatest need. After leaving his house, I met one whom I had seen in that hot bed of vice; but how changed—His step firm, his carriage erect. Formerly he too had been despised. I stopped and asked the cause of this change. Come with me, I will show you the cause, you have seen the effect. I followed; he took me to a hall, and there I saw others whom I had known to be as low as I now was, engaged in relating to their wondering audience their experience in the downward path of intoxication, and

exhorting them to come forward and sign the pledge from all intoxicating drinks, as the only safeguard they could have against the snares of the demon alcohol. Those men were once more respectable; their families lived once more in affluence and ease, and I resolved that I would by the grace of God, follow their example, and he has enabled me to do so. Young men, beware of the tempter!

A Rechabite.

ACTION AND REACTION.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

There is a law governing in the affairs of life, with its award of good or evil, according to the tenor of every one's obedience or disregard thereto. Ignorance of this law exempts no one from punishment; and yet at least four-fifths of the human race appear to be utterly unconscious of its existence. The law is that of action and reaction, which may thus be stated, in order to make it clearly comprehensible.

Every act of man's life, whether good or evil, has a reaction of consequences. Whatever we do, affects others or ourselves in some way; for there cannot be such a thing as an act without an effect proportionate to the action.

This, upon a little reflection, will appear self-evident.

The importance of a life in obedience to this law must strike every one at a glance, for happiness or misery here and hereafter depends upon it. In great things, so to speak, all see and acknowledge the existence of the law we have stated, for examples of its unerring visitation are of daily occurrence. How sad and various are the punishments that men receive for evil actions! But in little things, as they are called, where no violations of penal statutes or public opinion take place, and where no reaction is apparent, we imagine that none will ever come; that what they have done is lost as in a void immense. But this is a fatal error. There is not an act of a man's life, little or great, good or bad, that does not, sooner or later in life, react upon him with its full quota of consequences. A philosopher has said, that the stamp of a man's foot upon the earth will shake the universe. The remark is more likely to be true than false. We can believe it more easily than we can disbelieve it. And a single word, a look, or smallest act of a man's life, forgotten by him in the next moment, may shake his soul to the very centre.

Alonzo Turnham had never heard of the existence of the law to which we have alluded. But that was of little consequence. He would not have credited the fact if he had heard it stated. The law which he laid down for his government, was to seek his own gratification in all possible ways that it could be done, without so far trespassing upon the rights of others as to give them the power of retaliation. At the age of twenty-one, he started in life with a determination to succeed in the world. He saw that wealth gave the means of self-gratification to almost any extent, and he resolved upon its attainment. He had been for two years engaged in the study of law; but the law he perceived to be too slow a means of attaining the object of his wishes, and he therefore began to look around him for some quicker mode of advancement. He possessed some literary ability, and had indulged an early passion for literary pursuits by writing for the columns of a weekly newspaper. This made him, to some extent, acquainted with individuals connected with the press. Conversing, one day, with the owner of a popular periodical, the latter enumerated many instances of persons who had become wealthy in the publishing business. Turnham caught at this, and pondered it in his mind. He had a few thousand dollars, with which, after mature deliberation, he determined to purchase a half-interest in a newly-started weekly newspaper, the projector of which found himself in difficulties, and compelled to take a partner.

Upon this new pursuit in life, Turnham entered with great spirit. There was a newspaper in the city of the same class. It had been in existence for some years, and was firmly established. Before coming into the business himself, Mr. Turnham had been a regular subscriber for this paper, and written for its columns. He had always liked it, and considered it a very excellent publication. But now it wore an indifferent aspect in his eyes, and he never took it up without a disparaging remark.

"Isn't it astonishing," he said, to his partner in the business, one day, "that a paper like this should have such a circulation? It isn't comparable with ours."

To this the partner readily assented.

Turnham commenced reading the number of the paper upon which he had just commented.

"Just listen to this!" he said, suddenly; and he read a few paragraphs. Then he added: "What do you think of that?"

"I should'nt like to see that in our paper," the partner answered.

"No; it's enough to kill any concern. I'm sure that no parent, who sees it and reflects upon it, will allow another number of the paper to come into his house. Very certain am I, that I would order a discontinuance instanter."

"So would I," returned the agreeing partner.

After sitting silent, with his eyes upon the floor, for some time, Turnham said, speaking slowly—

"It would be a capital move for us just now, to take this matter up, and remark with some severity upon it."

"And get a storm about our ears for our pains."

"There is nothing that I would like better. It would be the very thing for us. We circulate six or seven thousand, and they twenty thousand. The controversy would make us known to all their readers, and known as the advocates of religion and a high morality. We should have the public all on our side. Without doubt, in three months, their list would diminish at least five thousand, perhaps more, and ours increase that number. It is a tide in our affairs, depend upon it, that we should take at the flood. If you do not positively object, I will fire a Paixhan gun upon them next week, and then prepare my batteries for a regular fight."

"Just as you like," returned the pliant partner. "There is no doubt of its doing us good."

"None in the world. This false step of our neighbor is a lucky thing for us."

In the hope of building up his own establishment by ruining his neighbor's, Turnham opened upon the rival newspaper with his Paixhan gun, as he called it, and then waited anxiously for the return fire. A week went by; and, at length, wet from the press, and, to his imagination, smoking with wrath, came the paper he was so anxious to see. He opened it with eager hands, and starting at the first editorial column, ran his eyes over the whole inside page, in search of the rejoinder he expected. But, to his mortification and disappointment, not the slightest allusion was found to the violent attack he had made. But, in his search, one paragraph, more conspicuous than all the rest, attracted his attention. It was this:—

"Enlargement.—The publishers of this paper have determined to enlarge and greatly improve it. They have ordered an entire new fount of types, and will add a column to each page, and increase the length of the pages several inches, so as to give at least a third more of reading matter. Their large and rapidly increasing subscription list enables them to do this. In advance of every other paper in the country, it is their intention to keep in advance, spite of all competition. To this they stand pledged to the public, and prepared to redeem their pledge."

Turnham read this over twice, and then laid aside the paper, in a very quiet and deliberate manner. He had been completely outgeneraled; and he felt it. Instead of breaking down his neighbor and building up himself, his movement was likely to result in the establishment of his neighbor on a broader basis, and the complete overshadowing of his own concern, that would be in danger of growing feeble for want of sunshine. He took it for granted, that the determination to enlarge and improve was the mode taken to answer his attack; and he was right. It was the *reaction* upon his selfish attempt to ruin a neighbor, in order to build up himself.

Ashamed, after having written so warmly against the rival establishment, and after promising to refer to the subject again, to drop the matter, Turnham concocted a still more bitter article, in the hope of provoking a reply. To this, he received the effectual and silencing rejoinder of an enlargement and improvement. The appearance of his neighbor, so superior to his own, completely disheartened Turnham. It was plain, that unless a paper of equal pretensions were published, it would be no use to struggle for an existence. The list they had, by no means justified increased expense. The profits were yet only in prospect. But it became a question between enlargement and abandonment, and they chose the former.

Not six months had elapsed from the time Turnham entered the business of newspaper publishing, before he was heartily sick of it, and determined to sell out his interest for the sum paid for it, which was three thousand dollars—more than double what he now considered it worth. He had a young friend, just of age, who had been smitten with a love of the muses, and who imagined himself to possess literary abilities of no common order. This person received, at his majority, some six or seven thousand dollars, the income from which partly contributed to his support while he prosecuted the study of law.

Upon this young man, whose name was Wheeler, Turnham fixd as the scapegoat who was to bear the evil of his false step. For a month or two, he managed, whenever he met him, to turn the conversation to the subject of newspapers and periodicals, and the fortunes that were every day made by publishers. His own fortune he considered as made; for the paper, of which he was part owner, was increasing in patronage almost beyond precedent. He affirmed that ten thousand dollars would not tempt him to sell his interest.

In this way, he kept the young man's thoughts in one channel, and filled him with a desire to exchange the slowly-rewarded profession he had adopted, for one that promised such golden harvests. At length, he vaguely hinted that, if he were not in so good a business, he would be tempted to join a friend in opening an office as an exchange broker. An allusion to this was more distinctly made soon afterwards—so distinctly, that the friend could not help remarking thereon.

Finally, by gradual approaches on the subject, and by a system of false representations, ingeniously made, Turnham created an eager desire in the mind of Wheeler to buy out his half interest in the paper, and actually to make a proposition to that effect. This proposition was met by certain well-timed remarks, going to show his reluctance at giving up so certain a means of fortune. At last, he agreed to take five thousand dollars for his part of the paper, which was paid to him in cash.

"A lucky escape!" he said to himself, when the bargain was complete; and so full was he of self-congratulation at this fortunate turn of affairs, that he had not a thought or feeling of sympathy for the friend he had deceived, and who lost every dollar invested, and became involved in debt, by the breaking down of the newspaper, in little over a year.

Wheeler saw, after he had been in the establishment about a month, that he had not been fairly dealt by; and he also saw that, unless the subscription list of the paper could be greatly increased, ruin was inevitable. He struggled hard to overcome the difficulties of his position, but he struggled in vain. The subscription increased but slowly, and the paper was published at a loss from the day he bought into it until it stopped for want of means to carry it on.

But the young man, deeply as he felt the wrong he had sustained at the hands of Turnham, never uttered a word on the subject to that individual, although his manner towards him became reserved, and their intimate intercourse was not continued. He set him down in his heart as a dishonest man, and determined to mark him as such. After retiring from editorial life, Wheeler, who had been admitted to the bar, entered upon the practice of his profession, determined to rest there all his hopes of future success.

In the mean time, Turnham had opened an exchange office, and commenced operating among a class of men quite as sharp-witted and far more experienced than himself. His success, during the first year or two, was by no means equal to his expectations. But, after that, he understood the operation of things better, and knew how to take advantage of the almost hourly fluctuations created in the money market by the eager spirit of gain.

At the age of twenty-five, Turnham began paying his addresses to a young lady, who was known as an heiress. Her parents were dead; but she lived with an aunt, for whom she had a most tender regard, and in whose judgment she reposed great confidence. It happened that Wheeler made the acquaintance of this aunt shortly after Turnham commenced visiting the niece; and it also happened that, from some allusions made to the young man, the aunt was led to ask Wheeler if he knew him.

"Yes, and to my sorrow," was the unhesitating answer.

"Why do you say that?" asked the lady.

"I was his friend, and confided in his honor, and he deceived me," replied Wheeler.

Nothing more particular was alleged against Turnham; but this was enough. The lady took the pains to ascertain that Wheeler was a man of truth and integrity, and therefore believed what he said.

When Turnham called, next time, upon the young heiress, with the intention of making known his sentiments, he was told by her aunt that she did not wish to receive his visits; and so all his present hopes of obtaining a fortune by marriage were scattered to the winds. But he never dreamed that this was merely a *reaction* upon his own conduct. Nothing could have been farther from his mind.

In entering into the exchange business, Turnham had not contemplated a partnership with a friend, as he stated to Wheeler. He had only said so in order to make up a good story. He commenced business alone, upon the five thousand dollars he had received for his paper; and continued it, with more or less success, for ten years; during which time he had married a lady, older than himself by many years, who was reputed to be worth fifty thousand dollars. The fortune turned out to be only five thousand dollars; and this the wise lady had taken good care to have so secured that he could not touch it. At the end of ten years, by a sudden change in the stock market, and the explosion of two or three fancy stock concerns, Turnham lost thirty thousand dollars, more than all he had made. The extent of this loss he concealed, and soon after began to look around him for a partner with capital. It was not long before he found a young man, whose father was a wealthy merchant, and inclined to furnish him with twenty thousand dollars, if he would make a good connection with a well-established exchange broker.

This was just the thing for Turnham; and he so represented his business, and gave such good references as to standing and capacity, that he succeeded in his wishes. A co-partnership was agreed upon. The terms of the connection being settled, they were placed in the hands of a conveyancer, who was directed to prepare therefrom articles of agreement. Before these were signed, the father, who was a prudent man, submitted them to his lawyer, who happened to be Mr. Wheeler, now in a good practice, and standing high at the bar as a man of talents and great probity.

"Mr. Turnham did you say it was?" remarked the lawyer, with an expression of surprise, when the business was stated to him, and before he had looked at the papers.

"Yes, sir," returned the merchant, who was struck by the peculiar tone and manner of Wheeler. "Do you know any thing against him?"

"I should hardly like to see a friend of mine connected with him in business."

"Why?"

"Because, to speak freely, as I deem it my duty to do in the present instance, I do not think him an honest man."

"Not an honest man? You astonish me, Mr. Wheeler. What evidence have you of this?"

"I will plainly state to you the fact upon which my conclusion is based, and leave you to make up your own mind upon the subject. I have no wish to injure Mr. Turnham, but I feel it to be my duty to warn the innocent when I see them about to run into danger."

Wheeler then gave the merchant a plain history of his newspaper speculation; and concluded by saying—

"I have stated the circumstance as it occurred; you must make up your mind in regard to it."

On the day that the merchant waited upon his lawyer with the articles of agreement between Turnham and his son, the broker found himself exceedingly hard pressed. A number of heavy drafts for funds in his hands belonging to his correspondents in New York, Boston, and New Orleans, were presented, and had to be cashed; also, several notes given for stocks, that were not now worth ten cents in the dollar. By the most earnest efforts, he succeeded in getting through; but he was fully convinced that it would be impossible for him to stand for another day without important aid. From nowhere could this come except through his new partner, whose appearance, with the articles of agreement having his signature attached, he had been looking for hourly. But up to four o'clock, he had looked in vain. Fearing that he might not come in before morning, and dreading the consequences of even an hour's delay, he deemed it best to call around at the store of the young man's father, and thus give matters a chance of coming to a close. If a good opportunity for doing so occurred, he meant to ask to have a few thousand dollars advanced on the next day. In fact, the hope of getting hold of the money was the only reason he had for venturing to press matters to an earlier issue than they would come if left to themselves.

Turnham found the merchant in his counting-room alone. His reception he thought formal, and even cold.

"Is your son in?" he asked.

"No, sir," was replied; and then there was silence.

"Will he be in this afternoon?"

"I think not."

Turnham felt oppressed. There was something in the manner of the merchant that he could not understand: a marked change that was unaccountable. After sitting for a short time, Turnham arose and retired. The merchant bowed to him low and formally as he did so.

"Something is wrong," he muttered to himself, as he walked hurriedly back to his office.

The evening mail brought notice of drafts at sight, amounting to fifteen thousand dollars, all, or nearly all of which would, probably, be presented next day. This made ruin certain, unless very important aid could be secured.

The time until evening was spent in efforts to obtain money. He talked largely to those upon whom he called, about the co-partnership he had formed, and the great command of capital it would soon give him. All this was credited; but the parties hadn't the money to spare from their own operations.

"When is this connection to be formed?" asked one of the persons to whom he had applied.

"Immediately," was answered. "The articles of agreement are drawn up, and nothing now remains but to sign them. This would have been done to-day, only Mr. H—— wished to submit them to his lawyer.

"Who is his legal adviser? Do you know?"

"I do not."

"Let me see—I did know. Yes, now I remember. It is Wheeler. He's a sound lawyer."

"Wheeler! Are you sure?"

"O yes. I recollect now very well. Wheeler is the man."

Turnham went back to his office, thinking more seriously about his conduct towards Wheeler than he had ever thought before, and feeling anxious and alarmed lest the lawyer should have retaliated upon him by informing Mr. H—— of what he had done. The effect, he saw, would be to ruin him.

Turnham slept but a few hours that night. In the morning he arose in a feverish state of mind, but resolved upon one thing, and that was to see Mr. H—— and his son before nine o'clock, and know whether the articles of agreement were to be signed or not. Accordingly, he called upon the merchant early. Mr. H—— received him even more coldly than before, and the son looked embarrassed and unhappy.

"Have you had the papers examined?" the broker asked, coming at once to the point.

"We have," replied Mr. H——.

"Are they properly drawn?" asked Turnham.

"Yes; but since I saw you yesterday, circumstances have led me to change my views in regard to my son. Of this I should have informed you during the day. I trust it will be no matter of serious disappointment. A connection, fully as advantageous as the one about being formed with my son, you can, without doubt, easily make."

"The reason of your extraordinary conduct," said Turnham, who had become quite pale, "you will certainly explain."

"I can make no explanations, sir," returned the merchant, coldly. "My reasons for what I do are sufficient for my own justification. My conduct may appear extraordinary in your eyes; but I am satisfied that, in reality, you have no right to complain of it."

This was all the satisfaction Turnham received. On that day his acceptances were dishonored; and drafts to a large amount, drawn against deposits and collections that ought to have been in his hands, went back unpaid.

Ready as the broker would have been to secure something for himself in the disaster that befell him, it came upon him so suddenly as to leave this out of his power. Everything was swept from his hands, and he was compelled to begin again with less than a hundred dollars in his pocket.

For once, he saw as well as felt the reaction of his own conduct, and was forced to acknowledge that, in extricating himself from an early difficulty by improper means, he had laid the foundation for ruin in after life. Could he have seen deeper into the relation existing between causes and effects, he would have understood more fully the great error he had committed, and trembled in fear of even more reactive consequences. Doubtless they came.

In illustration of the law stated at first, we have chosen a very plain and familiar example. Hundreds of others might be given, taken from every grade, and involving all social relations. The consequences of every one's conduct must be felt in some form or other, earlier or later in life. This is inevitable, for against all action must come reaction; and they will bear a due relation in quality and force to each other—a truth that we cannot lay too deeply to heart.

The King and the Soldier.—A king was riding along in disguise, and seeing a soldier at a public house door, stopped and asked the soldier to drink with him, and while they were drinking, the king swore. The soldier said, "Sir, I am sorry to hear you gentlemen swear." His majesty took no notice, but soon swore again. The soldier said, "Sir, I'll pay part of the pot, if you please, and go, for I so hate swearing that if you were the king himself, I should tell you of it." Should you, indeed?" said the king. "I should," said the soldier. Awhile after, the king having invited some of his lords to dine with him, the soldier was sent for; and while they were at dinner, he was ordered into the room and to wait awhile. Presently the king uttered an oath, the soldier immediately, but with great modesty said, "Should not my lord and king fear an oath?" The king looking first at the lords, then at the soldier said, "There, my lords, is an honest man; he can respectfully remind me of the great sin of swearing, but you can sit and let me send my soul to hell by swearing, and not so much as tell me of it."

☞Proverty may lay its chilly hand upon us and freeze up the brightest fountain of our hopes—disappointment may meet us at every step—affliction may strike down those who are dearest to us—the foul breath of calumny may attempt to sully our fair name, and tarnish our reputation—still let us be true to ourselves.

Time.—The most ready and effectual method of acquiring musical time, is that of playing in concert; and the larger the band, the greater is the probability of its time being correctly kept. It has been found that in a watchmaker's shop the time-pieces or clocks have such a sympathetic effect in the keeping of time, that they stop those which beat in irregular time, and if any are at rest, set agoing those which beat accurately.

☞Adversity overcome is the brightest glory, and willingly undergone, the greatest virtue. Sufferings are but the trial of valiant spirits.

Humorous Sketches.

From the Flag of our Union.

A SKETCH.

Showing how Barny O'Brady Paid his Debts.

BY BARNACLE.

Barny O'Brady was a stout, good-natured, rollicking fellow, the very soul of a 'nate Irishman,' a great lover of wakes and whiskey, and ever ready for a 'bit iv a skrimmage' wherein he would deal out broken heads from beneath his 'blackthorn' faster than any other lad from Tipperary. His love of fun, fight, and frolic, led him into sad scrapes, and also into every one's debt, who could be 'blarneyed' over by his oily tongue. Consequently, 'duns' were no unfrequent disturbers of his philosophy, and it frequently employed every farthing of his capital, viz., his native wit, to escape the fangs of the bailiff. One morning, Barny was sunning himself in front of his cabin, deeply engrossed with meditations upon the whole world's affairs, and his own in particular, when to his sad dismay, he saw a bailiff, in the person of Mr. Timothy Timid, in such proximity, as to allow no time for escape. This was an occasion to employ all of Barny's wit, and he rapidly sketched in his mind a course of action. The officer, troubled with a courage consistent with his name, saw with infinite gratification, as he approached, that his formidable *dunee* was much depressed in spirits, and apparently quite 'docile,' and thus augured favorably for his errand.

'Good morning, Mr. O'Brady; how dye do this morning?'

'Purty well, sur. the top iv tha mornin' to yez in return;' replied Barny, in a doleful voice.

'Are you unwell, Mr. O'Brady?' inquired the officer, in a sympathizing tone.

'Unwell, is it? divil a bit, sur.'

'Beg pardon. I thought you looked somewhat ill.'

'Not an ill, sur, only throubled a bit.'

'Troubled! sick, you mean.'

'No, sur; throubled in me conschience, sur, slightly.'

'Some feeling of remorse for debts, &c., eh!'

'Debts! is it; ah, by the powers, sur, ye may well say that;' said Barny; thrusting his hands deep into his pockets, looking up for the first time, and tipping a knowing wink at the other.

'Ah! I'm glad to hear it; I was just, just—'

'Did yez know Cummings? that lives—I mane that did live—'

'Cummings, Cummings; no, I can't say I do, what did he do?'

'*Do sur?*' said Barny with a rising tone of voice, turning to confront the other, and begining to look fierce; 'do, sur? why I have to inform 'ye, sur, that he was one ov that dirty, thavin,' murtherin' sit of hathenish black-guards, called bailiffs, sur; but more properly denominated, by me, *robbers* sur, that yerself, nor iny other friend ov mine, sur, was never ingaged in such dirty bizness.'

'Indeed, I did not know; I am sure; Cummings! let me see.'

'Ye see, sur, this Cummings, the thaif ov the world, axed me to pay a bill, sur, an' sez I to him, sur, sez I, duz ye belaive me to be one iv the dirty spalpeens that has no better imploymint than to be payin' bills, sur; and dez ye suppase, sur, that a jintleman like me, sur, wud be guilty ov the maneness, sur, ov payin' a bill until convanient, sur, afther honering the creditor by thradin' wid him, sur!'

'Will yez pay the bill?' sez he.

'Dez ye mane to insult me, sur, sez I.'

'Will yez pay the bill? sez he.

'By the powers, sur, sez I.'

'Pay the bill?' sez he.

'Och! 'pon me sowl, sez I.'

'Pay the bill?' sez he.

'Ye'er a blackguard, sez I.'

'Hit me in the eye?' sez he.

'Indade I will, sez I;' an, sooting the acshun to the word, I hit a *skite* in the eye ov him, sur, that knocked him—what distance duz ye suppose, Misther Timid?'

'Indeed, Mr. O'Brady,' said the now trembling official, 'indeed, I cannot judge; perhaps—ten feet.'

'Fourteen yards, sur!'

'Fourteen yards! good gracious! let me see, three times fourteen.'

'Ay; foorteen yards;—short ones, sur. An whin he was lyin' spachless and as I thought drawin' the last snuff ov the blessed air ov heaven that he was iver to receive, I, sur, in the generosity ov me heart run an' put me head near him that I might saize the last wish ov his body, sur, an' take it to his wife an' childers,' (here Barny's voice lowered to a mournful whisper.) An' what do yez think he said to me?'

'Good heavens! sir I cannot imagine—his wife—his—.'

'No, sur; but whin my ear was at the corner ov the mouth ov him, sur, he whispered, "*will yez pay the bill?*" Ah! sur; it is that's throubling me conschience, it—'

'Ah! you repent; you are sorry; I'm glad to hear it; I know you would never again strike—'

'*Sthrike*, sur,' cried Barny, in a tone of thunder, causing Timid to jump like a glass upon a hard struck table; 'sthrike, sur; why, I'd have yez to know that me conschience, sur, is the very torshure ov me life for *not bating the thaving,' robbin,' murtherin' villin into the door ov death and locking it afther him*, sur; an' I swore then, sur, by the howly virgin, that whiniver a dirty blackguard or a collictor axed me fur a payment, be gorra, I would (seizing a formidable club and flourishing it with a true O'Brady whoop) smash every bone in his skin to smithereens, and niver allow me conschience to throuble me for laving him alive, (whoop and flourish.)

'Good morning, good morning;' cried the bailiff, as he made his exit in double quick time.

'It's *not* to-morrow that'he'll call again I'm thinkin';' said Barny, with a knowing leer in his eye and his thumb upon his nose.

☞A keeper of a boarding-house in New Orleans, finding that a tall Buckeye was rather severe on his corned pork and cabbage, after helping his ravenous guest the third time, thus addressed his western friend: "I beg your pardon, sir, but I should like to know if you hav'nt been in the pork-packing business. You seem to understand it thoroughly."

☞Miss Matilda Muggs has put a fresh shingle at her shop door, in one of the western cities, with this announcement: Notice.—I ar got sum nu artikles fur sail such as krackers, kandals, kauphy, kups and sasers, and meny other artikles to nummurous to memsion, all celling cheap. P. S.—Beans is bort here by the kwort or booshill.

☞A lady was engaged in domestic affairs, when some one rang the street door bell, and the Catholic servant-girl was bidden to say her mistress was not at home. She answered, 'Yes, ma'am; and when I confess to the priest, shall I confess it as your sin or mine?'

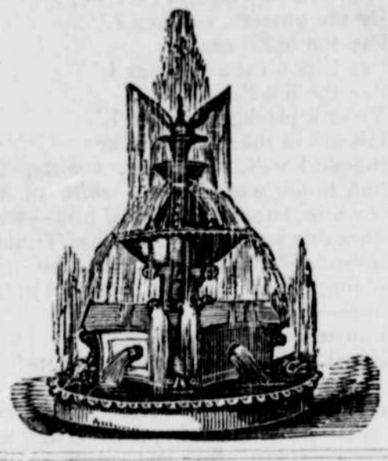
☞A down east editor says nothing is sweeter than a warm, ardent kiss from one we love, unless it is molasses. This is corroborated by the following couplet from a modern Juliet to a Romeo:

Enduring as time is my love for you,
Sweet as molasses, and as sticky too.

☞"There's a time for all things," said a crusty old fellow to his wife. "I'll believe that," answered his wife, in a sharp vinegar voice, "when you pay for your newspaper."

☞"There's something in that," as the old lady remarked when she looked at the maggoty cheese.

MONUMENTAL FOUNTAIN.



BALTIMORE:
SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 16, 1850.

TERMS:—$1.25 if left at the residence—$1.00 if called for at the office or mailed—*invariably in advance*. To those who prefer it, the price will be 12½ cents monthly, payable to the carrier at the end of the month. Single papers three cents.

☞Advertisements inserted on such terms as may be agreed upon.

GREAT INDUCEMENTS—CLUBBING.

With a view to extend the circulation and usefulness of the FOUNTAIN, we will furnish it to clubs, through the Post Office, at the following extraordinary low rates:

Six Copies, one year,.....$5 00
Thirteen Copies.....10 00
Twenty-eight Copies.....20 00

To secure the FOUNTAIN at the above rates, the full amount must be paid in advance.

Remittances may be sent through the Post Office with entire safety. *Communications* should be addressed to JAMES YOUNG,
Corner of Baltimore and Holliday streets.

NOTICES OF SOCIETY MEETINGS, not exceeding five lines, will be inserted one year for $3.

AGENTS.

EDWIN WILMER, Port Deposit.
WESLEY WILEY, Chestertown.
CHARLES A. WHITE, Cumberland.
Dr. W. T. JONES, Ellicott's Mills.
FRANCIS LUFF, Washington.
GEORGE W. MAGERS, Lexington-street, near Eutaw, Baltimore.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Circumstances peculiar to ourself have prevented us during three weeks past from giving that attention to our ever attentive correspondents which they deserve. Thus much by way of explanation of our apparent indifference to the favors which by post and "by bearer" have found way to our editorial drawer since our correspondents and we last held converse. Now to a notice of their favors.

"When will the Body Wake." By Thos. H. Stanford—a poem—is welcome and shall appear in our next.

"Fantasies," by our very attentive and talented correspondent, J. S. Moore, are altogether to our liking, and shall soon be published. The failure to which he alludes was caused by our temporary absence from our post. It shall be remedied, however, and prevented in future.

We will publish the letter from "Fides," when he furnishes us with his real name.

It is contrary to our rule to decide upon the merits of a story until the whole is placed in our hands. "W. C. L." will, therefore, see the propriety of handing us the conclusion of "Life in a City," if he would know our decision.

"Address delivered before Salem Division."—We will commence the publication of this address in our next paper.

"Ramasens" makes a tolerably good attempt at rhyme for a first effort, but his verses will require polishing before we can admit them.

"The "Pensive."—The lines under this caption, are accepted.

DEDICATION AT ANNAPOLIS.—Our friends will bear in mind that Annapolis Division will dedicate their splendid Temple on the 22d of this month. From the preparation being made, those who attend may antucipate a rich intellectual treat. We sincerely hope the Brethern in Baltimore will take the matter in hand, hold meetings, and make an effort to induce a large number to go down and aid our friends at Annapolis. We can promise all who go a warm and enthusiastic reception, for there is not a more generous wholesouled body of men in the State than those composing Division, No. 10.

The Memorials.

Have all the friends of good order in this city, signed the memorials to the Legislature in defence of the "Sunday Law?" If not, let them do so forthwith, and let such an appeal be sent down to Annapolis, as will by force of numbers, and by strength of influence, arrest the attention and secure the prompt action of our representatives. It cannot be that the voice of thousands of order-loving and morality-promoting citizens will be stifled by the influence of even the like number of those whose whole life and business and interest tend to produce disorder and to spread vice in the community. Our legislators will not, they cannot, they dare not, disregard the prayers of those who have the common good in view, and attend to the petitions of men who are moved by base gain, to prosecute a business which does harm, and only harm, and that continually. Let an array of names worthy of the objects sought to be attained, appear upon the memorials, and we venture to say the prayer offered will not be disregarded. There is too much virtue in the people's representatives to disregard the virtuous and wholesome demands of their constituents. If they touch a single feature of the law except to strengthen its efficiency in promoting the objects for which it was originally framed, how will they dare to look their fellow-citizens in the face? How can they ever return to the bosom of their families with the consciousness of having done their whole duty even to them? But we have no fears for the law, if they all faithfully discharge their duty.

The State's Attorney and Rumsellers.

We cannot too much admire the firm and decided stand taken by the State's Attorney, G. R. Richardson, in the City Court on Monday last against the business of rumselling on the Sabbath day. He seems determined to enforce the law at all hazards. He took occasion to administer a well merited rebuke to those officers of the law who wink at its frequent violations, and admit of almost any subterfuge whereby to get around the provisions of the law and to screen the guilty from its penalties. He gave rumsellers clearly to understand, that they might expect no favor, so far as he is concerned, and that those charged with the enforcement of law should not be allowed to connive at its violations, if there rested in his position the power to regard a faithful discharge of duty.

We hope every good citizen will second the noble position Mr. Richardson has assumed and by bringing to a proper account, all violators of the wholesome law, sustain the reputation of our city, for a respectful observance of the Sabbath day.

The remarks of the attorney general applied with peculiar force to at least one member of the jury before which they were delivered. We hope he may profit by the wholesome warning given and prove by his future observance of law that he is worthy the responsible place of a juror.

WASHINGTON SECTION.—Attention is called to the advertisement, in another column, to the Festival and exhibition of this Section. It cannot fail to be one, aside from the object to which the proceeds are to be applied, of much interest.

☞Sir Peter Lely made it a rule never to look at a bad picture, having found by experience, that whenever he did so, his pencil took a tint from it. Apply the same rule to bad books and bad company.

Sunday Law.

☞The following remarks of Geo. R. Richardson, Esq., Attorney General, breathe the right spirit. His determination to see the law on this subject strictly enforced, meets the approval of every well meaning man in the city.

The Sunday Law.—The Attorney General George R. Richardson, Esq., stated to the Judge of the City Court, yesterday morning, that he should be absent from the city for a few days, and that he wished to say a few words in reference to a class of indictments for a violation of the "Sunday Law." He said that there were a great many persons who have heretofore been indicted, plead guilty, and have been indicted again. These indictments he purposed submitting to the Court for its disposal. There was another class who had been indicted for a first time—and a third class who have indicted, after indictment have been fined in this Court, and are now standing out against the law on each Sabbath day. With indictments here pending against them, they are openly violating the law. Parties are keeping their houses open in violation of the law and in contumacy of this Court. He therefore gave notice that where an individual shall be found keeping his house open after an indictment, he meant to apply to the Court to quash the license. A man named Samuel McMurry, about the close of the last term of the Court, had had his license quashed, and in fifteen minutes thereafter his son took out another license from the clerk's office, for the same house. He meant to ask the Court to order the clerk of the Court hereafter, not to license any person who might live in any house that had once been indicted and fined for a violation of the law. While the law remained on the statute books of the State, it should be enforced. If there was law enough in the State he meant to get the Court to shut up those establishments which had persisted in the violation of the law; and in every case hereafter of persons who violated the law, he should ask the Court to quash the license, and in doing so order the Clerk not to license any person living in that same house, until the parties who had lived in it at the time of the violation of the law, should have entirely vacated the house. At the last term of the Court, where there were four or five, or more indictments against the same individual, the parties had been permitted to plead guilty to one indictment, and by paying the fine and costs on that, and the costs on the others, permitted to go. Hereafter he gave notice that on each indictment he should ask that the full penalty be imposed. He should be absent at Annapolis, on important business, until Thursday, when he would be in the Court and call up these cases in person.

☞The following we copy from the Sun of Thursday morning. It is due to the friends of temperance in Cecil county that they should appear in their true light. There is no county in the state that can boast of more firm decided advocates than are to be found in Cecil.

To the Editors of the Sun—

Gents: In your paper of the 11th inst., your Annapolis correspondent reports Mr. Welsh as having presented a petition *for the repeal of the "Sunday law,"* and *Mr. Biddle* having presented a *similar* petition, signed by 717 citizens of Cecil county. Also, a petition of 724 citizens of Cecil country, against its repeal, *but with modifications.*

Allow me, sirs, to say that the first is *entirely erroneous.* The petition of 717 was for the repeal of the *license law.*(not the Sunday law.) and a *total prohibition* of the traffic in Cecil county.

The petition of 724, asked for the perpetuity of the "Sunday law," not modified or *moderated*, but with such additional sections as would make an offender against the law amenable before a *magistrate*, and that the penalty for the violation of the law be enhanced.

The moral and the popular sentiment of the people of Cecil sustains the law, and no petition has been circulated in this county asking its repeal. Nor do I believe that 717 persons could be found in Cecil county to ask a repeal of the "Sunday law." Very respectfully,

EDWIN WILMER.
Port Deposit, Cecil county, Md.

CATOCTIN DIVISION.—It will be seen by the following, that this spirited Division has taken up the subject of a National Temperance Convention, in earnest:—

Whereas, the first National Convention of Temperance, which met at the City of Washington, D. C., on the 6th of March, 1849, appointed a committee of three: *And whereas*, said committee in compliance with its duty has issued a circular inviting and requesting all associations and orders of Temperance, of whatever name, to be present in body representation, or otherwise, on the 4th of March, 1850, to aid in furthering the glorious cause of Temperance, Benevolence and Virtue: therefore,

Resolved, by Catoctin Division, No. 30, S. of T., that we hail with pleasure such national demonstrations in the cause of Temperance.

Also Resolved, That Catoctin Division, No. 30, aid in the above meeting by sending one or more representatives to said convention.

Resolved, That the above preamble and resolutions be signed by our W. P. and R. S., and a copy of the same be published in the Monumental Fountain.

L. BOTELER, W. P.
GEO. RHINEHART, R. S.

POUGHKEEPSIE BLACKSMITH.—This thoroughgoing, warm hearted, devoted and talented advocate of temperance has continued his labors among us. The large Saloon of the Temple, each time he has spoken, has been too small to contain one half of those who sought admission. He is doing, at this time, when those who are opposed to us are making so great exertion to have the law repealed, an incalculable amount of good.

The interest of the meeting of Monday night was enhanced by the singing of several talented young gentlemen who kindly volunteered for the occasion. A general wish seems to pervade the community to have that meeting repeated. What say the committee having the matter in hand.

Correspondence.

WASHINGTON FEB. 13th, 1850.

Bro. Young:—There is really so little news in the Temperance world it is hardly worth an insertion in your paper; but what there is I generally manage to inform you of it.

The Independent Order of Rechabites seem at present to be in the ascendancy; nightly are the additions made to our Order by the initiation of three or four in each Tent.

Mount Vernon Tent appears to be the largest in Washington. George Washington Tent is also in a prosperous condition; Arlington the last, but not least, is on the same road to prosperity; and I would merely suggest to the members to continue their exertions, as they have hitherto done, and doubtless they will be *very apt* to overtake some of the older Tents.

The Junior Order of Rechabites have so far merited the applause of the Ladies, that they have purchased a magnificent illustrated edition of Harpers Bible, which they intend presenting to them.

Yours truly, ARLINGTON.

Rechabite Hall Burnt in Troy.—On Sunday morning last, about 2 o'clock, the four-story building Nos. 289 and 291, River-st., occupied by Messrs. Starbuck & Co. as a variety store, was burned to the ground.

The fourth story was occupied by Delavan, Troy and Montgomery Tents, and Empire Encampment. The furniture was entirely destroyed.—Loss $1,000; insured for $700. The Encampment was insured for $300, which will scarcely cover the loss.

The Fraternities.

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF RECHABITES.

COLUMBIA DISTRICT TENT.—The semi-annual session of this body convened at Washington on Monday last, and was characterized by the greatest harmony and brotherly feeling. Nothing of a public nature claimed attention—the business being altogether local. The reports of the primary tents present the following gratifying aspect, showing an increase during the past quarter of 234, which is certainly an evidence of the growing population of the Sons of Jonadab in the District of Columbia and Maryland.

District of Columbia—Mount Vernon, 119; George Washington, 69; Eagle, 30; Potomac, 41; Heber, 84; Arlington, 30.

Maryland—Monumental, 219; Stephenson Archer, 235; Howard, 80; Jonadab, 10; - - - - - - - 917

There are also in successful operation in the District of Columbia two Tents of Junior Rechabites, Banner Tent 30, and Mount Vernon 30, 60

977

At this meeting the election of officers for the ensuing six months was held, and resulted as follows: Wm. B. Magruder, of D. C., D. C. R.; Edward A. Slicer, of Md., D. D. R.; Levin Jones, of D. C., D. R. S.; James Young, of Md., D. F. S.; John Mills, of D. C., Treas.; Philip Sherwood, Jr., of Md., D. Chap.; Edward Speaks, of D. C., D. L.; A. Hyam, of Md., D. G.

The session was closed about 7 o'clock in the evening, after which the brethren from Baltimore, accompanied by those of the District, visited George Washington Tent. This meeting was one of much interest, and was addressed by Bros. Bolgiano, Young, Hyam and Slicer.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

☞We are indebted to Bro. W. H. Gobright for the following statistics of the Order in Maryland:—No of divisions at the annual meeting in Jan., 116; initiated 752; admitted by card 42; by dispensation, 2; withdrawn 77; rejected 12; suspended 133; expelled 156; violated pledge 140, signed over 43; violated 2d time 29; reinstated 13; deaths, 7; contributing members 6013; receipts $5,471.31; per centage $273.55; temple fund $414.23; paid for benefits $1,442; funeral benefits $1,019; cash on hand $21,018.22. By comparing the above with the returns of last quarter it will be seen that there has been an increase of 6 divisions, 152 initiations; and of revenue $347.79.

Since the sesion there has been instituted 4 new divisions, making the total in the state 120. This is certainly encouraging. It may be vanity in us but we believe this increase is, in a great degree, attributable to the circulation of the Fountain in the State, and if the brethren would only exert themselves to extend its list of subscribers, the Order would be benefited by it an hundred fold.

Progress of the Order.

Maryland.—Bro. Stamp writes from Nottingham,—"We are in a very flourishing condition, with every prospect of so contiuing. The Section of Cadets organized Dec 27, 1849, has now twenty-three members, most of them between the ages of 16 and 18 years.

Salem Division, we are pleased to learn, has already a membership of over 60 members. It has only been in operation one-quarter. This for a sparsely populated country is very gratifying.

North Carolina.—Union Institute Division, No. 107, was instituted at Union Institute, Randolph county, Jan. 28, by P. W. P. Samuel Pearce, State Agent. Rev. B. Craven, W. P.; C. M. Lines, W. A.; A. C. Spect, R. S.

Clemmonsville Division, No. 108, was instituted at Clemmonsville, Feb. 1, by P. W. P. Samuel Pearce, State Agent. Rev. F. X. Foster, W. P.; J. M. Westbrooks, W. A.; S. T. Shepperd, R. S.

New-York.—West Exeter Division No. 296 was instituted Jan. 24 at Exeter, Otsego co. by J. S. Walter, D. G. W. P. Hiram A. Matteson, W. P.; Abram Hall, W. A.; Sheldon H. Warren, R. S.;

Cowlesville Division No. 151 was instituted Jan. 24, at Bennington, Wyoming co. by D. G. W. P. Stone. George Mattison, W. P.; W. Bicknell, W. A.; E. Daggart, R. S.

Hartwick Division No. 197 was instituted Jan. 24, at Hartwick, Otsego co. by S. Este, D. G. W. P. Jacob M. Luce, W. P.; S. B. Cone, W. A.; E. R. Van Horne, R. S.;

From Morganville, Genesee co. Br. C. English writes—"Our cause was never in a more flourishing condition in this section, and there is a general waking up in temperance matters.

The Order in Tennessee.—In the Journal of the proceedings of the Grand Division of Tennessee, which, held its annual session in Nashville, in October last, the G. W. P. says:

The past year has been characterized by an unexampled increase of Divisions, and of the number of our noble and gallant army. Our order is working its way not only into every city and town, but into civil districts of our State.

The G. S. reports 19,000 contributing members, 6,000 initiations, and 106 new Divisions instituted during the year—321 Division in the State.

Virginia.—The quarterly session of the Grand Division was held at Petersburg, 24th ult. and a large amount of important business was transacted. There were fifty initiations into the G. D. during the session. Twenty six new Divisions were instituted during the last quarter. There are now three hundred and rineteen Divisions at work in the state.

Indiana.—The cause has been at rather a low ebb, for some time at Madison but recently there are cheering indications of a better state of things. The meetings of the Divisions are much better attended, and the brethren are beginning to work with some of their former energy.

Connecticut.—The quarterly session of the Grand Division at Bethel on the 24th ult. was largely attended. Fifty-eight new members were initiated, and the session was harmonious and refreshing.

To the Officers and Members of the Grand Division, Sons of Temperance, District of Columbia:

BRETHREN:—The rapid flight of time has again brought us to the period rendered obligatory by the provisions of our sacred Constitution, for the Grand Division of the D. C. to meet and attend to the varied interests of our beloved Order, as it exists within the limited area over which you have jurisdiction.

The unparalleled health and exceedingly limited mortality obtaining among the Sons of Temperance of this District, speaks volumes in behalf of the doctrines and principles of Total Abstinence; and calls for devout thankfulness to the Great Giver of every good and perfect gift, and increased devotion to our beloved institution, which, under God, has been the means of not only saving many of our fellow-men from premature disease and death, but also from a life of shame, which is equally to be deprecated.

Instructed by a resolution passed with great unanimity, your G. W. P. addressed circulars to all the Subordinate Divisions, with the exception of one, relative to the expediency of forming Sections of Cadets under the patronage of each of said Divisions, which circular has been very kindly received, and active preparations are being made to carry out fully and efficiently the suggestions of the circular. A communication has been received from Howard Division, through her R. S., conveying the welcome intelligence that a Section of Cadets has been organized, and that our worthy brother C. W. Dennison, Grand Chaplain, has been elected the Grand Patron. We entertain not a doubt but this Section, commencing under such favorable auspices, will be the nucleus around which will be gathered a mighty host of the youth of our District, who will come up fully indoctrinated in the principles and practice of total abstinence, and thus uproot, it may be, the great enemy against which we have been so long contending. While upon this topic, you will allow me to suggest the expediency of appointing a judicious standing committee, whose duty it shall be to visit, statedly, the several Sabbath schools of your district, (or at least such as may regard the subject favorably,) and urge upon them the importance of temperance organizations, under the auspices of their respective schools.

It has been our good fortune to participate in several grand visitations during the past quarter, each of which proved a season of rich enjoyment; and without disparagement to the visitations we must be allowed to refer to the peculiarly interesting occasion of the grand visitation to Union Division at Tenally-town. The few brethren who found it convenient to visit that frontier portion of our heritage, will doubtless look back upon it as forming a bright spot in their history. We should be happy to promote an increased sympathy for the brethren of that remote Division, who, in despite of many untoward circumstances, are "resolved to conquer." Believing in the utility of frequent visitations, it shall be our purpose to direct such during the current quarter, as we may find time to devote to so pleasant a duty; trusting also, that on all such occasions, the Grand Division may be more fully represented than heretofore.

A circular has been addressed to the Grand Division from the Managers of the National Monument Society, requesting the contribution of a suitable stone devised and executed under the direction of the Division, to be placed in an appropriate place with other contributions, in the great Washington Monument now being erected. This, brethren, is a subject worthy of your attention—it will become you to determine whether the several Subordinate Divisions of this District shall contribute the stone, or whether you think it best to recommend at the next National Division, the contribution of a stone representing the unity of our beloved Order.

Active movements are being made in many Grand Divisions of the country, preparatory to the meeting of the National Division, seeking the introduction of *degrees* into the Order. Having no means satisfactorily to determine the expediency or inexpediency of the measure, we have no suggestions to make, other than to call your attention to the fact of such efforts being made, in order that if, in your superior wisdom and experience, you should deem the matter advisable, you may unite with your brethren of other Grand Divisions in effecting the change contemplated; or, if otherwise, you may oppose your counsel to the innovation.

The deeply interesting meetings, of a public character, held and being held at the Hall, together with the harmonious workings of the several Subordinate Divisions, and the happy fraternal relations which subsist among us as brethren of one common family, speak distinctly of the healthy condition of our department of the work; and while we have confidence in the superiority and efficiency of our own organization, for the removal of the great evil of intemperance, and of securing to our country, and the world, a generation proof against the insidious foe; we should be careful not to weaken her influence by the multiplication of associations of a kindred nature; but the rather, concentrate our energies upon that enginery so admirably adapted to effect the high and holy purposes of our beloved Order.

The practice obtaining with several of the Grand Divisions of the States, commencing each session of the Grand Division by a public meeting, the services to consist of a sermon bearing upon the general subject of temperance, by the Grand Chaplain, or some other divine, we should be happy to see introduced here, believing such meetings would not only exert a saving influence over individuals, but tend to elevate the Grand Division to the dignified position she ought to occupy.

Upon the wings of every wind, from the centre to the circumference of our wide-spread country, come up the cheering intelligence of the progress of our Order. Let us, brethren, be stimulated thereby to increased activity and zeal—"the fields are white unto the harvest"—let us, while the heavens are propitious, thrust in the sickle with untiring hand, and a glorious harvest shall be gathered home. Let us contribute our full share in the erection of that glorious temple, whose portals shall be ever open for the reception of the UNFORTUNATE—at whose altars he may find consolation and grace—and whose gleaming spire may point the wayward and erring to the haven of eternal repose. Then shall the Star of our Order reach her zenith, and through all coming time shed her effulgent beams upon a race redeemed and disenthralled from the blighting curse of Intemperance, and the great cardinal principle of our Order—"Love, Purity and Fidelity," be cherished by all men.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

JOHN C. HARKNESS,
G. W. P. of D. C.

Washington City, Jan. 8, 1850.

The Sons out West.—The Sons of Temperance at Belville, Indiana are petitioning the Legislature for a prohibitory law, without even the privilege to sell liquor as medicine! They are afraid of the use that may be made of the medicine privilege.—They have also resolved that they will not promote the cause of intemperance by either dealing with the man who sells it, or voting for the man who opposes, or refuses to aid the good cause.

At a large public meeting held at Peoria, Illinois, it was resolved, that all persons engaged in the traffic or manufacture of ardent spirits, are engaged in a *dishonest business*, and do not give an honest equivalent for the money they receive.

General Information.

Education.—There are in the city of Boston sustained at the public charge, 197 schools, with 30,000 pupils in attendance. There has been paid from the City Treasury, during the last year, on account of these schools, for instruction, the sum of $176,930; for repairs, fuel, and other expenses of school houses, $57,695; for new school houses, $99,489—the aggregate amounting to $334,114. Besides the children educated at the public expense, there are about two thousand pupils in attendance upon private seminaries.

In 1849 there were in the three hundred and fourteen towns of the State, 3,749 public schools, in which were employed 8,163 teachers, 2,426 of whom were males and 5,737 were females. The amount of money raised for the support of the public schools was $830,000. Add to this the amount paid for tuition in the academies and private schools, and the whole sum expended for education during the year, excluding the three colleges, was $1,168,334.

Mechanics in Congress.—It is said that nearly one-half of the members of the present Congress were once journeymen mechanics. If it is so, (says the Washington correspondent of the Charleston News,) this is an interesting fact and shows what perseverance can accomplish—these men have become great, not so much from the facilities of a common knowledge, which our system of education affords, as from a self-reliance, which a sense of independence confers. It has been truly said that the moment you make a man politically equal with his fellow, you give him a consciousness that he is so in all respects.

Temperance in California.—The New York Tribune, in speaking of the late election in California, says that Capt. Sutter one of the candidates for Governor, was effectively opposed because he was a drinking man. If this be so, it speaks well for California, and places her considerably in advance of some of the older States.

Sunday Reading.

The Performance of Religious Duties a Source of Enjoyment.

The pleasures of devotion are of the purest and most elevated kind. If the contemplation and esteem of transcendent beauty, unrivalled excellence, and infinite perfection, afford delightful satisfaction, the devout man is permitted to experience it, in all its fulness. If the exercise of unsuspecting confidence in a Being of almighty power, infinite wisdom and boundless goodness, be a sure foundation of tranquility and peace, the Christian experiences the calmest serenity of soul. If communion and fellowship with the greatest and best of Beings, be a source of rational and unmingled happiness, the Christain must be truly happy. He draws near to that God, in whose "presence there is fulness of joy"—and he loses his relish for earthly bliss. He mingles his notes of praise with the songs of the redeemed, and feels a portion of their transports. He joins in the exalted employments of the angels of God, and receives a fortaste of the joys of paradise. The performance of the various duties which we owe to each other, is likewise attended with satisfaction and joy. The benevolent man, whilst "devising liberal things," and forming schemes of extensive usefulness is, at the same time adding to the sources of his own happiness. Every feeling of tenderness which he cherishes, and every act of kindness by which he communicates happiness to his brethren, is rewarded with a satisfaction of mind, known only to those who abound in labors of love. Who can forgive injuries, without the pleasing approbation of his own mind, and a serenity of soul far removed from those to whom "revenge is sweet?" Who can "rejoice with them that rejoice," without participating in their felicity? Who can visit the house of mourning, "to weep with them that weep," to soften the pillow on which the hoary head of age reclines, or cause "the widow's heart to sing for joy" without cherishing a tender pleasure—with sharing in those consolations which he imparts to others? Thus there is a luxury in doing good. If victory be a source of exultation, surely a conquest over ourselves, being the noblest of all achievements, must be attended with the most exalted triumph. If contentment be a source of inward composure, surely the Christian duty of resignation to the allotments of Providence must be attended, in its exercise, with the calmest serenity of soul. The enjoyment of the divine favor and love, connected with obedience to the law of God, heightens these sources of satisfaction and delight. To enjoy the friendship of the greatest and best of Beings—to have Almighty power affording us protection and deliverance, infinite wisdom devising the means of our escape from dangers, and of our comfort in the midst of sorrows, and unbounded goodness dispensing blessings around us in endless profusion—is indeed to be happy beyond conception. Such is the happiness experienced by those who "love God's law." For, says the Apostle "He that keepeth the commandments of God, dwelleth in God, and God in him." Whilst the unholy and disobedient incur the vengeance of that God whose law they violate, the man "who walks in all the ordinances and commandments of God blameless," lives under the smiles of heaven, and experiences all the favor and happiness connected with the assurance of divine favor and love.

The Poetry of Heaven.

"Ye stars which are the poetry of Heaven."

The editor of the *Western Christian Advocate* says among the thousand apostrophes that have been written—and apostrophic writing is a fair test of poetic ability—none can compare with that written by Byron, commencing with the lines just quoted. But it may be asked—why so, or how can the stars be considered the poetry of heaven? Is it because of their splendor or configuration, or relation to matter? or is it because of their relation to mind, that they are considered the poetry of heaven?

They have existed from the foundation of the world: they are the only unchanging objects that all eyes, which have been open to the light of heaven, have seen as we see them now, and as all posterity shall see them to the end of time. Oceans change their beds, continents are submerged; rivers stray from their channels; mountains are undermined; forests disappear, and cities rise in their places—all earthly things are inscribed with mutability, but the stars change not.

They are the same to us they were to Adam and Eve in the bowers of Eden. The are the same to us as they were to Noah and his family, when they descended into the silence of an unpeopled world. They are the same as they were to Miltiades on the plains of Marathon, and on that memorable night before the destruction of the Persians, and the delivery of Greece. The very horoscope, to which sentinels of the hostile armies looked up, still lingers in the heavens to meet the gaze of beholders.

They are the same to us as they were to the Psalmist of Israel, when at eventide he exclaimed, "When I consider the heavens, the work of thy fingers; the moon and the stars which thou hast ordained; Lord, what is man, that thou visited him?" And finally, the stars, the unchanging stars—and oh, how touching the thought!—appear to us in the same magnificence as they did to the Redeemer of the world, when, "having sent the multitude away, he went up into a mount apart, and continued all night with God in prayer."

Sleeping in Public Worship.—It is exceedingly painful to me, to see an individual asleep during the exercises of public worship, especially a member of the church. And while my heart is exercised with pain at the sight of such a needless habit, it is also exercised with deep pity for the individual who indulges himself in the practice.

1. I consider the practice a bad one, because it always betrays a very great want of energy on the part of the speaker; for the fault is generally admitted to be his, if he has not life enough to keep his congregation awake. But as it is the practice of *some* to go to sleep as soon after entering the house of worship as a comfortable place can be found to lay their head, I am inclined to believe that the fault rests not wholly with the minister.

2. The practice is a bad one, because the sermon is all lost to the sleeper.

3. The attention of the congregation is more or less diverted, especially when sleep is attended with the music of snoring.

But again I pity that individual.

1. Because he manifests so little interest in the cause of Christ.

2. Because I consider him equally as destitute of energy, and quite as much troubled with stupor as his minister.

☞The greatest difficulty in the education of children is the immorality of parents; for unless they actively concur in this great work, everything is vain and useless. The grand foundation of a good education is, that parents teach their children none but virtuous principles and set them only good examples.

Anger.—It is the great duty of Christains to put off anger. It unfits for duty. A little jogging puts a clock out of frame; so a liftle passion the heart. A man cannot wrestle with God and wrangle with his neighbor at the same time.

☞As bees can breed no poison though they suck the deadliest juices—so the noble mind, though forced to drain the cup of misery, can yield but generous thoughts and noble deeds.

☞Good council is cast away upon the arrogant, the self-conceited, or the stupid, who are either too proud to take it, or too heavy to understand it.

☞The Glory of a good man is the testimony of a good conscience; have that,—and thou wilt have inward peace in the midst of troubles.

☞Benefit your Friends that they may love you more dearly still; benefit your enemies, that they may at last become your friends.

☞"The sun never enlightens all parts of our bodies at the same time; neither does reason illumine all sides of the mind at once."

Miscellaneous.

The Empty Cradle.

"The mother gave in tears and pain,
The flower that she did love,
She knew she'd find them all again,
In the fields of light above."

The death of a little child is to the mother's heart like dew on a plant from which a bud had perished. The plant lifts up its head in freshened greenness to the morning light; so the mother's soul gathers from the dark sorrows through which she has passed, a fresh brightening of her heavenly hopes.

As she bends over the empty cradle, and in fancy brings her sweet infant before her, a ray of divine light is on the cherub face. It is her son still, but with the seal of immortality on his fair brow. She feels that heaven was the only atmosphere where her precious flower could unfold without spot or blemish, and she would not recall the lost. But the anniversary of his departure seems to bring her spiritual presence near her. She indulges in that tender grief which soothes, like an opiate in pain, all the hard passages and cares of life. The world to her is no longer with human hope—in the future, so glorious with heavenly hope and joy. She has treasures of happiness, which the worldly, unchastened heart, never conceived. The bright fresh flowers with which she has decorated her room, the apartment where her infant died, are emblems of the far brighter hopes now dawning upon her day-dream. She thinks of the glory and beauty of the New Jerusalem, where the little foot will never find a thorn among the flowers to render a shoe necessary. Nor will a pillow be wanting for the dear head reposing on the breast of the Saviour. And she knows her infant is there in that world of eternal bliss. She has marked one passage in that book—to her emphatically the book of life—now lying closed on the toilet table, which she daily reads, "Suffer little children, and forbid them not, to come unto me; for of such is the kingdom of Heaven."

There's many an empty cradle,
There's many a vacant bed,
There's many a lovely bosom,
Whose joy and light is fled;
For think in yonder graveyard
The little hillocks lay—
And hundreds of sweet blossoms
Are gathered there to-day.

What a Temper.

One of the most mischievous and troublesome vices ever let loose to plague men and mar social and domestic happiness is a fretful, complaining, bad temper. To borrow a description of it, "it is a most irreligious state of mind. It is blasphemy against Providence. It violates the fundamental principles of Christain duty. Hard to be pleased, easy to offended, it inverts every social precept. It turns Paul's description of charity like a witch's prayer, end for end. It seeks her own, is easily provoked, thinks all sorts of evil, employs itself in hunting out iniquity, beareth nothing from others, believeth all things of them, and hopeth nothing that is good."

It is martyrdom to be obliged to live with one of a complaining temper. To hear the eternal round of complaint and murmuring says a cotemporary, to have every pleasant thought scared away, by this evil spirit, is in time a sore trial. It seems nothing, but it is like perpetual nettle, always rubbing against you, and irritating and annoying you more than the severest injuries.

Worst of all is a bad temper at home. —Its influences is irresistably diffused through all its members. The sweetest temper is by degrees soured by the presence of such a person. You may say that one ought not to feel the bad temper of another, but it would be equally reasonable to lay a plaster of Spanish flies on the skin, and not expect it to draw. One string out of tune will destroy the music of an instrument otherwise perfect. One uncomfortable temper in a family will put ajar the whole household. Its presence is like a raw northeast wind, and seems to have power to penetrate into every room in the house.

☞A thousand parties of pleasure do not leave a recollection worth that of one good action.

The Tear of Sympathy.

How softly the tear of sympathy falls on the heart bruised and broken with sorrow! It assures the sad and weeping soul that it is not alone in the wilderness of cold hearts; that there are those who can feel for the troubles of others; and, oh, what is more cheering to an aching heart than such a thought? The desire to be loved is human nature in its purity. It is the first impulse of the opening heart—and it lives and breathes in the bosom of all until the hour of death. A look of love, a word of kindness, a tear of sympathy costs us nothing. Why, then, withhold them from those who would prize them as blessings winged with the fragrant dews of Heaven? To give them costs us nothing, but it often costs us an effort—a silent pang at the heart, did we but confes it—to withhold them; for he must indeed be a misanthrope, whose heart does not delight in going forth to bless and be blessed.

The tear of sympathy never falls in vain. It waters and fertilizes the soil of the most stertile heart, and causes it to flourish with the beautiful flowers of gratitude and love. And as the summer clouds weep refreshment on the parched earth and leave the skies more beautiful than before, with the rainbow of promise arching in the cerculean dome, so the tear of sympathy not only refreshes the heart on which it drops, but it elevates and beautifies the nature of him from whom it springs. A sympathizing heart is a spring of pure water bursting forth from the mountain side. Ever pure and sweet in itself, it carries gladness and joy on every ripple of its sparkling current. —*Wilis Geist.*

Legal Justice.

The operation of law, as administered in our courts of justice, is oftentimes of the most ridiculous character, and it has been humorously and truthfully said, that a person who resorts to the law for damages, is generally pretty sure to get them! The fact is, that the letter of the law admits of such nice and intricate construction, that none but a professor can see the operation or application of it, to a case that may arise. We have known men with the soundest right that could be specified, driven to law in order to retain their own, and by the quibbles of the law, and the cunning of opposing counsel, be wheedled out of all they possessed on earth. And, on the other hand, we have seen a man go to court with a case against a brother merchant or mechanic, acknowledging at the outset that he did so out of spite, and from no belief in his honest claim to the matter in dispute, but rather to revenge himself upon some other subject, and yet come off the winner. So in criminal trials; through the eloquence of counsel nearly, every noted villian—provided he has the means to secure eminent advisers—will get clear; while your petty, humble thief, without friends or money, is visited with the full rigor of the law for a comparatively trifling offence. Whole fortunes are annually lost, both by plaintiffs and defendants, in the litigations that wait upon "the law's delay," for professional men dispose of their counsels at a costly rate. We don't profess to be wiser than the world in general, but having suffered *some*, we may perhaps venture to speak more positively, when we say, no matter how good your case, no matter how certain you may feel of getting real justice, don't go to law, unless you make up your mind to be fleeced by one of the three, counsel, judge, or jury.—*Flag of our Union.*

Nothing is Lost

The drop that mingles with the flood—the sand dropped on the seashore—the word you have spoken—will not be lost. Each will have its influence and be felt till time shall be no more. Have you ever thought of the effect that might be produced by a single word? Drop it pleasantly among a group, and it will make a dozen happy, to return to their homes to produce the same effect on a hundred perhaps. A bad word may arouse the indignation of a whole neighborhood; it may spread like wildfire to produce disastrous effects. As no word is lost, be careful how you speak—speak right, speak kindly.—The influence you may exert by a life of kindness—by words dropped among the young and the old—is incalculable. It will not cease when

your bodies lie in the grave, but will be felt, wider and still wider as years pass away. Who then, will not exert himself for the welfare of millions?

Never go Back—Never.—What you attempt do with all your strength. Determination is omnipotent. If the prospect is somewhat darkened put the fire of resolution to your soul and kindle the flame that nothing but the strong arm of death can extinguish.

HYMENEAL.

On the 3d inst., by Rev. T. B. Lemon, Wm. H. Muckelroy to Miss Mary A. Wilson, all of this city.

On the 3d inst., by Rev. T. B. Lemon, James L. Berry to Miss Louisa B. Gardner, all of this city.

On the 27th ult., by Rev. Mr. Hickey, Chas. Wesley Harker to Mary V. McGreevy, all of this city.

On the 10th inst., at St. Andrew's Church, by Rev. Mr. Trapnell, Edwin H. Steuart to Mary E. Quick, all of this city.

On the 12th inst., by Rev. John M. Duncan, Charles H. Koons to Miss Elizabeth Brooks, all of this city.

In Washington, on Tuesday, 12th instant, by Rev. G. W. Samson, Jeremiah Peddicord to Miss Celindra, daughter of Edward Speake, all of Washington.

DEATHS.

On the 9th inst., Mrs. Ann Cowarding, in the 71st year of her age.

On Saturday, 9th inst., Elizabeth Grapevine, in the 81st year of her age, relict of Frederick Grapevine.

On Monday, the 11th inst., Mrs. Bathilda Clementina Coskery, in the 78th year of her age, the mother of the Rev. Mr. Coskerry, of the Cathedral.

On Monday, 11th inst., Fanny, aged 5 years 3 months and 4 days, eldest daughter of Richard and Caroline Sewell.

On the 11th inst., Robert R., aged 14 months and 8 days, son of Chas. H. and Elizabeth Pitts.

On Monday, the 11th inst., Ashbury Taylor, formerly of Harford county, but for many years a resident of this city, in the 39th year of his age.

On the 12th inst., Catharine Diffendall, in the 58th year of her age.

At Ellicott's Mills, on the 12th inst., William P., aged 6 months, child of Dr. W. T. and C. M. Jones.

On the 7th inst., of scarlet fever, Sarah Ann, aged 3 years 8 months and 14 days, daughter of Richard and Elizabeth Wood.

On the 17th ult., Emily Louisa Marselas, aged 18 years, youngest daughter of the late John E. Marselas.

At Smithville, Concordia Parish, Louisiana, on the 4th of December last, William Carnes, of Baltimore, in the 34th year of his age.

THE MARKETS.

BALTIMORE MARKET, February 12.—*Flour*—Holders of Howard street firm at $4.81¼, without sales. In the early part of the day 200 brls. were sold at $4.75. On 'change offers to buy at that price were declined. In City Mills nothing doing. *Grain*—No change to note; the market presents the same appearance as yesterday. Wheat scarce. Corn—Limited sales at yesterday's quotations. Oats 34a35 cents per bushel. *Coffee*—Holders firm, without sales. *Sugar*—At auction, to-day, of 193 hhds. New Orleans offered, 40 sold (balance withdrawn) at 4.55 to $5 per 100 lbs.

BEERS'
TEMPERANCE HOTEL,
THIRD STREET,
North of Pennsylvania Avenue, and near the Railroad Depot,
feb 15 WASHINGTON CITY.

WANTED—CANVASSERS.
SEVERAL PERSONS wanted to canvass the city for subscribers to the Monumental Fountain. Apply at the office. feb 16

MRS. BRECK,
DRESS AND PELIESE MAKER, *Baltimore street*, three doors east of Front, is prepared to cut, fit and make any article of Ladies' or Children's Apparel, at short notice, and on very moderate terms. jan5 tf

PROTECTION FOR THE FEET.
LADIES' and MISSES' METALLIC INDIA RUBRER SHOES, of every variety, among which may be found BOOTEES, SANDELS, BUSKINS, GOSSAMERS and OVERSHOES, of every size; also, Nursing APRONS, Elastic HAIR TIES, Bathing CAPS, PARLOR BALLS, CHEST EXPANDERS, &c. TEETHING RINGS, for Infants. Also, a complete assortment of SILK, ALPACA, GINGHAM and COTTON, UMBRELLAS, some of which are made very light, expressly for Ladies use, all of which will be sold at the Lowest Prices.
ISAAC CORBETT & Co.,
India Rubber Warehouse,
No. 189, BALTIMORE-ST., (near Light)
dec29th And No. 53, (near Gay.)

MRS. CROMWELL'S
BOARDING HOUSE,
No. 27 BALTIMORE-ST.,
The house occupied by the subscriber is large and comfortable, in a good location to suit the convenience of business men. The terms are moderate, and board can be obtained for a year, month, week or day. sep.27,'48-tf

OBSERVE THIS.

Gentlemen are notified that WHITMARSH, 98 Baltimore st., has prepared and ready for sale, a choice assortment of FALL and WINTER Style HATS, which for beauty and shape and finish cannot be excelled.
Special notice is requested to his Excelsior Mole-skin Hat for $3.00. sept27,'48-tf

WILSON & CO.
Have taken the store under the SONS OF TEMPERANCE TEMPLE, opposite Odd-Fellows' Hall, Gay street, and made extensive arrangements for the manufacture of
REGALIA
of every description. They are prepared to furnish, wholesale and retail, Sons and Daughters of Temperance, Templars, Cadets, Odd-Fellows, Red Men's and Rechabite's Regalia.
Also, Banners, Emblems, Sashes, Batons, Gavels, and Staffs of office.
Individuals or associations forwarding their orders, may depend on their goods being manufactured of good materials and in the best manner, and at the very lowest prices.
All orders promptly attended to, address
WILSON & CO.,
mar.21,'49 *Temple, Gay-st.*
Members of the I. O. O. F., or Encampments, in the District of Columbia, wanting Regalia, can get all information and their wants supplied by handing their orders to Bro. L. A. Gobright, G. P., who has kindly consented to receive and forward any orders intended for this establishment. WILSON & Co.

NO HUMBUGERY.
PILES cured in a few hours by the application of CLIFT'S LINAMENT.
Messrs. Editors:—I have witnessed the most astonishing cures within a few days of several respectable gentlemen, who had long been afflicted with the *Piles*. One was a Mr. Horze, (of thirty years standing,) residing in South Charles street, west side, two doors south of Hamburg st.; another was Mr. Samuel James, No. 296 South Charles-st.; and the third, Mr. Joseph Floyd, in the southern part of the city. Knowing Mr. Clift personally, and believing him worthy the confidence of the people, we ask the afflicted to call at his residence, *No. 286 S. Charles-st.* and satisfy themselves. Mr. Clift can obtain hundreds to certify to his moral and religious standing in the city of Baltimore, and on the Eastern Shore of Maryland.
A FRIEND TO THE AFFLICTED

CUPPING, LEECHING AND BLEEDING
The subscriber would most respectfully inform the physicians and the public in general, that he has removed from his former residence, corner of East Pratt and Eden streets, to
No. 23 EAST BALTIMORE STREET,
between High and Front streets, the stand recently occupied by J. C. Petherbridge, as a Dentist and Cupper and Leecher, where he intends to conduct the business of CUPPING, LEECHING AND BLEEDING, and from an experience of nearly twenty years, and from the fact of his keeping always on hand the very best EUROPEAN LEECHES, he flatters himself that he will give universal satisfaction to the physicians and his friends residing in East Baltimore. He would return his sincere and heartfelt thanks for the very liberal patronage he has received from them, and would most respectfully inform them that having disengaged himself from the Drug business, he will be enabled to give his entire attention to all orders that they may be pleased to favor him with, by night or day.
GEORGE W. TUCKER.
LEECHES for sale, wholesale and retail

FACTS WORTHY CONSIDERATION
CONCERNING THE CURE OF DISEASES.
First.—Dr. MASSEY has proved conclusively that ACUTE and CHRONIC diseases of nearly every character *can be radically cured.* His failures to cure with such as have given him a fair trial, in accordance with his printed regulations, not averaging THREE to the hundred, in at least THREE THOUSAND cases treated in Baltimore alone, of which number are many citizens of the highest standing and influence, both male and female.
Secondly.—The annals of medical science do not furnish a single more remarkable case of *immediate* and *complete* RESTORATION TO HEALTH than many Dr. M. has effected, *which have been witnessed by influential citizens*, yet he has never given them publicity through the public prints. He preferred that FACTS should speak (as they have done) their most impressive language, for "*facts must and will stand.*"
Thirdly.—Dr. Massey employs *chiefly GALVANISM* (*without shocks.*) He places little reliance on the virtues of a mere Galvanic Battery, but uses the current as a *vehicle* for the transmission of a remedy, and as a motive power by which he regulates the VASCULAR system, and controls the action of the vital forces, in most respects similar to the artizan who adapts the power of STEAM to suit his various purposes; and hence the patient can derive all the benefit of a constitutional remedy, without having its crude material thrown into the system. Office and residence,
74 LEXINGTON-ST.,
west of Charles-st.
N. B.—The Ladies' apartment suitably furnished for their comfort, and strictly private.
aug.18,'49

FREDERICK L. GRAMMER,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
No. 2, South Front street, near Baltimore st.
BILLS OF SALE, DEEDS, LEASES, MORTGAGES, INSOLVENT and other papers carefully prepared.

WM. P. SPENCER'S
Wholesale and retail
FEATHER BED, MATTRESS & FURNITURE DEPOT,
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.
Always on hand and constantly manufacturing to order, the very best article of FEATHER BEDS, HAIR, MOSS, COTTON and HUSK MATTRESSES, Bed Comforts, Cushions, Bed Sackings, Cot Bedsteads, high and low post Bedsteads, Bureaus, Tables, Work Stands, &c. Also keeps a constant supply of Cane and Windsor Chairs, Rocking do., Childrens' do., and now in store a large supply of the best Blankets of all sizes. Feathers can be had in sacks from 30 pounds up to 50 pounds, all of the foregoing articles, the undersigned promises to sell to his city and country customers, either wholesale or retail, at prices that cannot fail to please, buying invariably for cash, and doing a cash business, he is enabled to sell at a small advance on the cost price.
Orders from the country attended to with fidelity and despatch.
N. B.—There is only ONE PRICE asked.
WM. P. SPENCER,
No. 35 S. Calvert st., Balto.

LOUIS BONSAL,
BOOK BINDER AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURER,
No. 125 Baltimore street, upstairs.
Constantly keeps on hand a large assortment of BLANK BOOKS, wholesale and retail. MACHINE RULING executed and all kinds Blank Books made to order Periodicals and old Books bound with punctuality on the most reasonable terms.

NURSERY!
WM. BAIN, at his Nursery, near the Toll Gate, on the Reisterstown road, is prepared to furnish at short notice any description of FRUIT TREES of a healthy and superior quality, at very low prices. Orders left at his residence, No. 172 PEARL-ST., Baltimore, will receive prompt attention.
☞Grafting and Budding attended to personally. oc4-tt

LIME, BRICK, AND HORSE FEED.
The subscriber keeps constantly on hand LIME by the brl., hhd. or bushel, for exportation or city consumption. He also keeps HORSE FEED of the different kinds, such as Corn, Rye, Oats, Ship Stuff, Brown Stuff, Shorts, Midlings, Chopped Rye, Corn Meal and Hay by the bale, all of which he would be pleased to dispose of at fair prices.
THOS. TROTTON,
je2 *No. 54 Buchanan's Wharf.*

BUTTER! BUTTER! BUTTER!
The undersigned having opened a BUTTER and MILK DEPOT, at No. 7 North High st., four doors N. of Baltimore street, are prepared to furnish those who may give them a call, with a pure and fresh article at market prices. As we are daily receiving fresh Butter and Eggs from the best Farms in Maryland and Pennsylvania, Dairies will be supplied regularly and on the most accommodating terms. Butter delivered in any part of the city at market prices.
jy15tf S. W. JONES & CO.

EVENING TUITION.
Instructions will be given to a limited number of young men during the ensuing season, in Mensuration, Algebra, Arithmetic, Book Keeping, Writing, English Grammar and English Composition, at the subscriber's Select English and Classical Academy, No. 1 NORTH EXETER STREET, between Baltimore and Pitt streets.
The use of Books, Pens, Ink, Paper and Light will be furnished WITHOUT CHARGE.
For particulars persons are requested to call, at any time during the day or evening, at the Academy. M. J. KERNEY.
oct20

ARIEL H. BROWN,
Has removed his establishment from 160 East Baltimore street to
No. 1 HOLLIDAY STREET,
First door from Baltimore,
Where he is prepared to manufacture
TRANSPARENT WINDOW SHADES,
lettered store Shades, Signs, Banners, &c. Also, Cords, Tassels, Racks and Roller Ends and Trimmings of every variety.
N. B.—Keeps on hand a general assortment of Transparent Shades wholesale and retail, very low for cash. A. H. B.
ap.4,'49-9m

CHEAP FOR CASH.
JAMES YOUNG,
BOOK AND JOB PRINTER,
Corner Baltimore and Holliday streets,
BALTIMORE,
Is prepared to print in a neat style BOOKS, PAMPHLETS, CATALOGUES, CARDS, CHECKS, NOTES, BILL-HEADS, CIRCULARS, LABELS, HAND-BILLS, &c. &c.
ALSO—CONSTITUTIONS AND BY LAWS OF DIVISIONS, TEMPLES, UNIONS, SECTIONS AND SOCIETIES, NOTICES, &c., together with every description of PLAIN and FANCY PRINTING with COLORED INKS, BRONZES, &c., as correct, well, and cheap as any office in the city.
☞Having recently purchased a *very superior* ADAM'S POWER PRESS, he is enabled to do large editions of work at short notice and on the most accommodating terms.
☞CARDS printed on a superior Yankee Card Press very cheap.

E. A. GIBBS. H. C. SMITH.
GIBBS & SMITH,
No. 73 BALTIMORE STREET
Opposite Bool's Auction, Baltimore,
Wholesale and retail manufacturers of Odd-Fellows, Masonic, Sons of Temperance, Red Men's and Druids'
REGALIA,
And continue manufacturing to order
BANNERS AND FLAGS
of every description, suitable for the different Orders and Societies.
Ladies' Dress Trimmings, Gimps, Fringes, Buttons, Cords and Tassels. oct.18.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.
W. G. GEKLER,
144 Baltimore street, 3 doors East of Calvert,
Has just received a beautiful assortment of PLAIN and FEATHER EDGED FANS, also Fancy Work Baskets of various patterns, with Buffalo Shell, Silver and other Tuck Combs; Buffalo Finetooth Combs, a new article; Hair Brushes of every variety, very cheap; Soaps, Cologne, Perfumery, Powders, Puffs, Pomatums, Silk Purses, Portmonnais, Suspenders, Corses, Jewelry, Gold Pencils, Silver Thimbles, Carpet Bags, Baskets, Toys and Fancy articles generally; all of which he will sell as cheap as the same can be had any where, and warranted to give satisfaction. TORTOISE SHELL COMBS made and repaired. je2

THE CHEAP BOOK STORE.
The subscribers have on hand, and manufacture to order, all kinds of BLANK BOOKS, suitable for the Order of Sons of Temperance, I. O. O. F., and for general use, which they will sell at from 25 to 30 per cent. less than usual prices. They have also on hand a general assortment of BOOKS in all the various departments of Literature, viz: Theological, Medical, School and Miscellaneous, which they will sell at less prices than any other Book store in the city. Call at
J. W. BOND & CO'S
CHEAP BOOK AND PAPER STORE,
44 Baltimore-st., 4th door East of Frederick st.
N. B.—Sole Agents for the sale of Barings Lung Syrup of Naptha, the only certain cure for Coughs, Colds in the incipient stages of Consumption. m.24,'48-1y

DR. ROBERTS'
COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS,
The best and cheapest family Medicine in the world, an Alterative, Tonic, Diuretic, and mild Cathartic. Price 31¼ cents per box, containing 50 Pills.
The great superiority of "ROBERTS' COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS" over all other preparations of Sarsaparilla and Pills, is the concentrated form and purity of the extract, which, being combined with other vegetable extracts, renders them the most purifying of all medicines.
The peculiar virtues of the Sarsaparilla root have for a long time attracted the attention of the medical profession and the public, and great interest has been directed to the development of its medical properties; various syrups, tinctures and decoctions have been prepared from it, all of which have been found to contain little or none of the valuable properties of the root. Medical men are aware how slightly the root yields its virtues by maceration in water, and the impossibility of retaining it when prepared in alcohol. Hence the great value of the solid extract of which these Pills are prepared. One box of the Compound Sarsaparilla Pills contains more of the Sarsaparilla than is contained in two bottles of the syrups sold.
The proprietor experimented for several years to obtain from the root a solid extract, which should possess all its valuable properties in the most concentrated form, which he combined in the form of Pills, and has used them in his practice with the most astonishing success; and at the suggestion of many friends, he now offers them to the public at a price which makes them the cheapest medicine in the world, with the full assurance that they will be found to be the best medicine ever prepared.
The Compound Sarsaparilla Pills are used for the permanent cure of those diseases which arise from an impure state of the blood, and morbid secretions of the liver and stomach, viz: Erysipelas, Scrofula or King's Evil, Ulcers, Scald Head, obstinate Cutaneous Eruptions, Blotches, Boils, Pimples, Sore, Weak or Inflamed Eyes, Glandular Swellings, Rheumatic Affections, Pains in the Bones and Joints, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Asthma, Diarrhœa and Dysentery, Coughs, Colds, Consumption, when caused by capillary obstructions of the lungs in persons of scrofulous constitutions, Inflammation of the Lungs, Influenza, Indigestion, Headache, Jaundice, Chill Fevers, and Fevers in general, general and nervous debility, and diseases arising from an injudicious use of mercury, and whenever medicine is required to invigorate and purify the system.
They are a purely vegetable compound and may be used by persons of all ages. They are pleasant to the palate, and produce no nausea, uneasiness or griping in their operation. Hundreds of certificates could be given of those who have used them with great benefit. Purchasers will be particular to ask for "DR. ROBERTS' COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS," and observe that the green wrapper on each box has a facsimile of the signature of *Jos. Roberts, M. D.*, and to purchase none others.
All applications for agencies, and letters on the subject of the medicine, must be addressed, post paid, to C. P. FAY, New York city, General Agent for the United States, British and West India Provinces. Depot 165 Chamber street, N. Y. For sale, wholesale and retail, by J. W. BOND & CO.
44 Baltimore-st., Baltimore, Md.
Also by J. Stansbury, Annapolis; A. Henderson, Frederick; Boyd & Bro., Hagerstown; C. W White, Cumberland. je2

Scraps.

☞Here is a sentiment true as a book, and a great deal truer than many books which are written in these days:

If a child perpetually hears such phrases (and especially if they are applied to his own conduct,) as "what will people say," "how they will look at you," "what will they think," and the like, it tends to destroy all just, self-reliance in that childs mind, and set up instead an exaggerated notion of public opinion, the greatest tyrant of these times.—[*Shel. Expos.*

A Gem from an Old Book.—It has been eloquently and truly said, that if Christianity were compelled to flee from the mansions of the great, the academies of philosopbers, the halls of legislators, or the throngs of busy men, we should find her last retreat with women at the fireside. Her last audience would be the children gathering around the knees of a mother—her last sacrifice, the secret prayer, escaping in silence from her lips, and heard, perhaps, only at the throne of God!

Knowledge.—Knowledge, says Lord Bacon, is not a couch whereon to rest a searching and restless spirit, or a terrace for a wandering and variable mind to walk up and down with a fair prospect, or a tower of state for a proud mind to raise itself upon, or a sort of commanding ground for strife, and contention, or a shop for profit or sale, but a rich storehouse for the glory of the Creator, and the relief of man's estate.

Whooping Cough.—A tea-spoonful of castor oil to a table-spoonful of molasses: a tea-spoonful of the mixture to be given whenever the cough is troublesome. It will afford relief at once, and in a few days it effects a cure. The same remedy relieves the croup, however voilent the attack.

To wash Black Worsted or Woolen Hose.—If new, soak all night, then wash in hot suds with beef's gall, a table-spoonful to half a pail of water. Rinse till no color comes out. Then stretch on stocking-frames, or iron them when damp on the wrong side.

Grand Festival and Exhibition.

MUSIC—BY A POPULAR BAND

The Members of

WASHINGTON SECTION, No. 5, C. OF T.,

Hereby announce to their friends and the public generally, that they will hold a GRAND FESTIVAL AND EXHIBITION, on the afternoon and night of FEBRUARY 22, 1850, Washington's Birth-day, in the Saloon of the TEMPERANCE TEMPLE, North Gay street.

The proceeds of the sale of tickets will be applied to the purchase of Books for a Library; and the proceeds from the refreshments will be given to the Female House of Employment.

No postponement on account of weather!

Programme—Afternoon Exercises to commence at 3 o'clock.

SONG—Touch not the cup. Air—LONG, long ago.

CHORUS—BY THE BAND.

Toper's Address to his Companions, Th. Doyle.

DUETT.

Refreshing Streams, Misses King and Ely.

CHORUS—BY THE BAND.

African Chief, A. H. Prince.

DUETT.

Far, far o'er hill and plain—Misses Green, King and Ely; Masters Hindes, Coburn & Vanness.

CHORUS—BY THE BAND.

Night Exercises to commence at ½ past 7 o'clock. Rev. W. C. Poole will preside.

Webster on Washington's Birth-day, J. Coburn.

TRIO.

The Social Glass, Coburn, Hindes & Vanness.

CHORUS—BY THE BAND

Collins' Ode on the Passions, A. M. Hoff.

SOLO.

Joys that I've Tasted, Miss Green.

MUSIC.

Kossuth's Farewell, J. H. Barclay.

DUETT.

When night comes o'er the plain, Misses King and Ely.

MUSIC.

To conclude with the new local and comic Dialogue, entitled the Bachelor; or, how to cure a Nervous Man.

Bachelor, the Nervous Man, J. E. Amos,
Doctor, Thos. Wilkinson.
John, J. Cozine,
Nat, D. Crawford.

Tickets, admitting a Gentleman and Lady, 25 cents. Cadets, and persons not over 13 years of age, 12½ cents—to be had of the Committee, and at the door on the night of Festival.

☞Checks will be given to those visiting in the afternoon.

L. K. COONLEY, } W. D's.
JAS. COBURN, }
J. E. AMOS,
J. COZINE,
THOS. WILKINSON,
feb 16 Committee of Arrangements.

NEVILLE JOHNSON,
WOOD ENGRAVER,
Fayette street, 3 doors East of the Bridge,
BALTIMORE.

Views of Buildings, Machinery, Heads of Newspapers, Frontispieces, Landscapes, Seals for Divisions and Associations Cotton Stamps, &c. executed in the first style of art, and at lowest prices.

BENJAMIN WASKEY'S

Wholesale and retail CHAIR MANUFACTORY, No. 41 South street, 4 doors south of the Exchange, and 26 East Lombard street, near High, is prepared to furnish Sons of Temperance, Odd-Fellows, Red Men, Rechabites, and all other societies with SETTEES, OFFICERS' CHAIRS and all others kinds of Chairs, at a reduced price; also Cabinet Furniture, Feather Beds, Mattresses, &c., very low for cash. All orders from the country or otherwise will be promptly attended to.

Old Chairs repaired and painted on moderate terms. de 15.

Directory.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

OFFICERS OF THE GRAND DIVISION.

EDWIN WILMER, G. W. P.
WM. P. SPENCER, G. W. A.
WM. H. GORRIGHT, G. S.
JAMES YOUNG, G. T.
REV. WM. C. POOLE, G. Chap.
HENRY C. SMITH, G. Con.
JOHN DUTTON, G. Sen.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.

(Date.)

The undersigned, inhabitants of ——, believing the Order of the Sons of Temperance to be well calculated to extend the blessings of total abstinence, and promote the general welfare of mankind, respectfully petition the Grand Division of the State of Maryland to grant us a charter to open a new Division, to be called the —— Division, No. —, Sons of Temperance, of the State of Maryland, to be located in ——, and under your jurisdiction.

We pledge ourselves, individually and collectively, to be governed by the rules and usages of said Grand Division, and also, by those of the National Division.

Enclosed is the charter fee, $6.

It must, also, be stated whether the applicants are members of the Order or not, if they are, of what Division. To be directed to the Grand Scribe, free of postage.

TEMPLE.

BALTIMORE DIVISION, No. 1,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
RANDOLPH POPE, W. P.
ED. P. BARRINGTON, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

MARYLAND DIVISION, No. 2,
Meets every Friday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN BUNTING, W. P.
CHARLES DIGGS, R. S. jan.17,'48-1y

MOUNT VERNON DIVISION, No. 4,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
GEO. MOORE, W. P.
GEO. W. DAVIS, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

NEPTUNE DIVISION, No. 7,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
HENRY RHODES, W. P.
JOSIAH CLIFT, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

FRANKLIN DIVISION, No. 8,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN C. AYERS, W. P.
CHAS. J. THOMPSON, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

MARION DIVISION, No. 19,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
WM. R. GREEN, W. P.
ABR'M. CROCKER, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

PURITY DIVISION, No. 31,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOSEPH ROWE, W. P.
R. A. METZ, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

ARMITAGE HALL.

LAFAYETTE DIVISION, No. 6,
Meets every Tuesday evening at Armitage Hall, North Paca street, at 7 o'clock.
N. S. HARRISON, W. P.
J. H. HYNES, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

EUTAW DIVISION, No. 23,
Meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock, at Armitage Hall, Paca street, near Fayette.
W. D. ROWLES, W. P.
JACOB WISONG, R. S. feb.14-1y

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR DIVISION, No. 34,
Meets every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, at Armitage Hall, Paca street, near Fayette.
WM. J. STEWART, W. P.
JOSEPH A. THOMAS, R. S. feb.14,'48-1y

HOWARD HALL.

HOWARD DIVISION, No. 3,
Meets every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock, at Howard Hall, corner of Broadway and Eastern avenue. JAMES AIREY, W. P.
JACOB YEISLEY, R. S. dec1-1y*

AMERICAN MECHANICS.

MECHANICS' HALL.

BALTIMORE COUNCIL, No. 1.
Stated meetings of Baltimore Council, No. 1, O. of U. A. M., are held on Thursday evenings at Mechanics' Hall, corner of Baltimore and Frederick-sts.
JOHN CLARK, C.
W. W. MEEKS, R. S. oct.11,'48-1y

MONUMENTAL COUNCIL, No. 2.
A stated meeting of Monumental Council, No. 2, O. of U. A. M., will be held on Wednesday evening at Mechanics' Hall, corner of Baltimore and Frederick-sts.
J. R. LOANE, C.
H. L. SIMPSON, R. S. oct.11,'48-1y

WASHINGTON COUNCIL, No. 3.
A stated meeting of Washington Council, No. 3, O. of U. A. M., will be held on Friday evenings at Mechanic's Hall, corner of Frederick and Baltimore streets.
H. P. THOMAS, C.
G. W. BAIN, R. S. oct.11,'48-1y.

GOOD SAMARITAN HALL.

JACKSON COUNCIL, No. 4,
Meets every Thursday evening at Good Samaritan Hall, corner of Montgomery and Hanover streets, at 7 o'clock. The members of the Council are requested to be punctual in their attendance.
C. W. HEWES, C.
F. W. CUSHING, R. S. oct.4,'49-1f

SONS OF LIBERTY.

WASHINGTON CAMP, No. 1,
Meets every Friday evening at Sons of Liberty Hall, No. 214 Baltimore street, over Sadtler's store, near Charles street.
ISOM EATON, W. C.
JOHN C. MEREDITH, R. S. aug.18-1y

BALTIMORE CAMP, No. 4.
Meets every Tuesday evening, at their Hall, Baltimore street, over Sadtler's store, a few doors East of Charles street.
THOMAS JAMESON, W. C.
THOS. TURNER, S. jy28-1y

DAUGHTERS OF TEMPERANCE.

OFFICERS.

MRS. MARY HAMPSON, G. P. S.
MRS. REBECCA HESS, G. S. A.
MISS SARAH BALL, G. S. S.
MRS. OCTAVIA MOODY, G. S. T.
MISS MARIANNE KING, G. S. C.
MRS. ELIZABETH LEEKE, G. S. Chap.
MRS. JULIA A. BROWN, G. S. G.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.

Applications to open new Unions must be signed by at least eleven persons, who must be ladies of good reputation and standing in the community.

(Date.)

The undersigned, inhabitants of ——, believing the Order of the Daughters of Temperance to be well calculated to extend the blessings of total abstinence, and promote the general welfare of mankind, respectfully petition the Grand Union of the State of Maryland to grant them a charter to open a new Union, to be called the —— Union, No. —, Daughters of Temperance, be to located in ——, and under your jurisdiction.

"We pledge ourselves, individually and collectively, to be governed by the rules and usages of said Grand Union.

"Enclosed is the charter fee, $5.

"It must be stated whether the applicants are members of the Order or not, if they are, of what Union, directed, free of postage, to the Grand Sister Scribe."

TEMPLE OF HONOR.

TEMPLE.

SILOAM TEMPLE OF HONOR, No. 1,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, North Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
N. BREWER, W. C. T.
E. W. DAVIES, W. R. dec.27,'48-1y

MT. HOREB TEMPLE OF HONOR, No. 7,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock, in room No. 1.
J. R. MERRICK, W. C. T.
WM. R. GREEN, W. R. dec.20,'48-1y

JERUSALEM TEMPLE OF HONOR, No.
Meets every Friday evening, at 7 o'clock, at the Temple, in North Gay street. The members are urgently solicited to attend, as there is business of great importance before the Temple.
JOHN R SIMPSON, W. C. T.
N. ROBINSON, W. R. oct.4,'48.tf

ARMITAGE HALL.

WESTERN STAR TEMPLE OF HONOR
Meets every Wednesday evening at Armitage Hall, North Paca street, at 7 o'clock.
B. F. HAINES, W. C. T.
GEO. R. AISQUITH, W. R.

JAMES YOUNG,
BOOK AND JOB PRINTER
Corner of Baltimore and Holliday streets
BALTIMORE.

TEMPERANCE SOCIETIES.

MARION HALL.

MARION TOTAL ABSTINENCE SOCIETY
Meets every Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, and every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, at their Hall, Ensor street.

PLEDGE.

We, whose names are annexed, do pledge ourselves as gentlemen, that we will not drink any spirituous or malt liquors, wine or cider, and we will also use our influence to prevent others. jan.17,'49-1y

I. O. OF RECHABITES.

TEMPERANCE, FORTITUDE AND JUSTICE.
OFFICERS COLUMBIA DISTRICT TENT, No. 24.

MICHAEL FRENCH, Washington, P. D. C. R.
JOHN BOLGIANO, Baltimore, D. C. R.
WM. B. MAGRUDER, Washington, D. D. R.
ANDREW J. BANDEL, Baltimore, D. R. S.
EDWARD A. SLICER, Baltimore, D. F. S.
JOHN MILLS, Washington, D. T.
ABRAHAM HYAM, Baltimore, D. L.
EDWARD SPEAKES, Washington, D. G.
GEORGE W. BEALL, Georgetown, D. Chap.

RECHABITE'S PLEDGE.

I hereby declare that I will abstain from all intoxicating liquors, and will not give nor offer them to others, except in religious ordinances, or when prescribed in good faith, by a medical practitioner—I will not engage in the traffic of them, and in all suitable ways will discountenance the use, manufacture and sale of them; and to utmost of my power, I will endeavor to spreak the principle of abstinence from all intoxicating liquors.

QUALIFICATIONS FOR MEMBERSHIP.

Persons of good moral character, free from all bodily disease or infirmity, that would tend to make them burthensome to the Order, not under the age of eighteen, and who shall have signed the pledge of total abstinence from all intoxicating drinks, shall be eligible to membership.

Primary Tents shall be composed of not less than ten members. Persons petitioning for a Tent charter, will send their application to either of the officers of the District Tent.

FORM OF APPLICATION.

To the Officers and Members of Columbia District Tent, No. 24, I. O. of R.

The undersigned, residents of ——, believing that the INDEPENDENT ORDER OF RECHABITES is well calculated to promote the interests of the Temperance cause, and contribute to the general welfare of mankind, respectfully present this, their petition, to your Honorable Body to grant them a charter to organize a new Tent, to be hailed by the title of —— Tent, No. —, I. O. of R., to be located in ——, and under the jurisdiction of your body.

We do pledge ourselves, severally and collectively, to be governed by the General Laws and Usages of the Order, and the By-Laws of your Honorable Body.

Enclosed is the sum of $10, being the amount of charter fee.

RECHABITE HALL.

MOUNT VERNON TENT, No. 203,
Meets every Thursday evening at Rechabite Hall, on C. street, Washington, D. C.
B. F. DUVALL, C. R.
DANIEL CAMPBELL, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

GEORGE WASHINGTON TENT, No. 265,
Meets every Monday evening at Rechabite Hall, Washington, D. C., at 7 o'clock.
JOHN J. MULLOY, C. R.
JOHN W. CONNELL, R. S. feb.7,'49-1y

ODD-FELLOWS' HALL.

POTOMAC TENT, No. 290,
Meets every Monday evening at Odd-Fellows' Hall, 1st Ward, Washington, D. C.
CHARLES M. SKIPPON, C. R.
JOSEPH B. MOORE, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

HEBER TENT, No. 298,
Meets every —— evening at Odd-Fellows' Hall, Georgetown, D. C.
WM. CLAYBAUGH, C. R.
THOS. ORME, R. S. aug.25'49-1y

EAGLE TENT, No. 299,
Meets every Tuesday evening at Odd Fellows' Hall, Navy Yard, Washington, D. C., at 7 o'clock.
ALEXANDER CROP, C. R.
DANIEL KLEISS, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

TEMPLE.

MONUMENTAL TENT, No. 294,
Meets every Wednesday evening in the Temple, North Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JAMES COBURN, C. R.
SAMUEL OLIVER, R. S. jan 10,'49-1y

STEVENSON ARCHER TENT, No. 296,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JAMES GARLAND, C. R.
HENRY D. NORRIS, R. S. jan.17,'49-1y

POWHATTAN HALL.

HOWARD TENT, No. 297,
Meets every Thursday evening at Powhattan Hall, S. E. corner of Bond and Pratt streets, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN TROTTON, C. R.
FREDERICK KLEIN, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

MONUMENTAL FOUNTAIN.

AND TEMPERANCE BANNER.

Devoted to Temperance, Pure Literature, Morality, Education and General Intelligence.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY JAMES YOUNG, CORNER OF BALTIMORE AND HOLLIDAY STREETS.

VOL. II—No. 42. BALTIMORE, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1850. NEW SERIES—No. 16.

Choice Literature.

For the Monumental Fountain.

"WHEN WILL THE BODY WAKE?"

BY THOMAS H. STANFORD.

[Some few days ago, while trying to impress upon the mind of my child, a small boy, the idea of the immortality of the soul and the general judgment, I told him, to those who believed in the doctrine of the resurrection, death was viewed as a deep sleep or slumber, from which the body would one day wake again, but to those of an opposite opinion, death was considered as an eternal end of all things. He looked me calmly and earnestly in the face, and said, "*Father, when will the body wake?*"

I answered his question in such a manner as I thought would be comprehensible to him, when the following thoughts occurred to my mind:]

"When will the body wake?" The lovely flower
Which folds its petals to the closing day,
Again, when nature prompts, 'tis now the hour,
Expands its bosom to the genial ray!
The lingering stars, they drown themselves in light,
As morning wipes away her dewy tears.
Up, sleeper, in thy peerless beauty bright,
Restored to richest tints, *thy* day appears!
The body wakes not *then!*

"When will the body wake?" Returning Spring,
With gentle hand unbinds the fettered earth:
When leaf and blossom, yea, each vital thing,
Revivified afresh, springs into birth.
The manumitted rill hath broke its thrall,
And balmy zephyrs float along the skies;
Whilst earth-bound vegetation owns the call,
And bids its million beings upward rise!
The body wakes not *then!*

"When will the body wake?" The seeds that fall
Into the earth, beneath a saving trust,
Shall *feel* the touch, and *hear* the thrilling call,
Renewing into life the sleeping dust;
Matured and ripened, wait the mighty sound,
Commingling all the seasons into one!
"The eternal harvest!" The Reaper coming down,
Shall bind *His* sheaves—the tares are left undone—
The body wakens then!

A Serious Thought.—Were a ship in mid ocean to be overtaken by a storm—to be dismasted, and reduced to an unmanageable hulk; and while its crew were famishing and in momentary danger of foundering, were another ship to pass within hail, but refuse all succor and deliverance, should we not justly regard that deed an enormous atrocity? But what moral difference does it make, whether we pass by our perishing neighbor on the sea or on dry land? The pitfalls of perdition on shore are deeper and far more terrible, and are inhabited by divers monsters, than any ocean waves.

☞We have removed many warts by a very simple and easy process, viz: to wash them with a strong solution of pearlash, and let it dry on the warts.—If this is done two or three times, the warts will disappear.

☞Practically, one quarter of the French physicians are only homœpathists.

From the Model American Courier.

VIRGINIA ELLISON.

A TALE OF WOMAN'S LOVE.

"Look not on the wine when it is red.—[PROV.
"'Tis rich and red—but grief and woe
Lie hid in its rosy depths below."—[WILLIS.

It was a dreary night! The wind swept in wild gusts around the house—now swelling into a fierce, whirling song, as if it triumphed in its power to harm,—now dying away into low, mournful complainings, like the sobbings of a crushed heart. It was, indeed, a dreary night! The rain fell in torrents, splashing against the widow panes, and forcing its way through every crevice in the old frame, and gushing in under the door, where a vain effort to stop it with a worn carpet had been made; and the old house shook and trembled with every blast of that terrible wind as if it would rock from its crazy foundations.

Within a room of the old crazy house a fire burned brightly: and its flickering light fell warmly on a little straw cardle that stood near the hearth, and quivered on the fair face of the little babe that slept in it as quietly as if the wild moaning of the wind had been the soft lullaby of its own gentle mother. It was a beautiful babe, with soft scant curls of pale brown clustering around the tiny face on which the fire-light played; and one white chubby arm lay on the dark coverlet. The mother sat by it, but she did not look at its beauty; she did not even put forth her hand to rock the cradle as the little one turned uneasily, and once murmured in its sleep that low sound which will find its way to a mother's heart, though she be wrapt in profound slumber. She sat on a low stool, with her face buried in her hands, and at intervals her form quivered as if a sudden spasm had passed over her. And who can tell the thoughts of that lone watcher? She has gone back, perchance, to the time when she "dwelt in marble halls," where a happy childhood was spent on the banks of the broad Rappahannock, when she sported like a glad, free thing over her father's beautiful lands, when that father's love and a gentle sister's smiles were the light of her life. She has gone back to the time when she stood a bride before the altar, leaning on that arm which she so fondly trusted would yield her the same support through life,—when she stood in all her early beauty beside *him* in whom had centred all the light, and love, and happiness of that young fond heart. And how worthy had she thought him, to receive *all*, and more that she could bestow. Was he now the noble, the gifted, the good? Aye! so he had been: but the tempter had held the poisoned chalice to his lips—he had tasted, and fallen, fallen, fallen! And the muser awoke from her reverie to the poverty-stricken house of the inebriate, and her fearful watching for his coming.

She raised her head and listened for a moment: it was only the wind soughing through the ruinous entrance to the house, and with a suppressed sigh she left her seat, and proceeded to arrange a scanty supper. The little pine table was placed before the fire, the white cloth spread, and the frugal meal arranged on it. She stirred the fire, and a warm glare spread over the miserable room, and lighted up the poor furniture with something like a gleam of comfort; she drew back the faded curtain, that the bright fire-light might shine out into the dreary night, and serve as a beacon to guide her wandering husband home. There was a depth of sorrow in her large black eyes, and the dark lashes swept her cheek as heavily as if unseen weights were on them; and though she moved with a quiet grace about the room as she pursued her womanly occupation, her step was heavy and languid as of one in whom hope was almost extinct. She stood by the cradle of her child, and bending over it, kissed the tiny hand that lay on the coverlet. When she raised her head, a tear lay on the babe's soft cheek, and its companion glistened in the mother's eye.

"I will hope on if only for your sake, my precious babe," she murmured. At that moment, a slight noise drew her attention to the door, which she opened hastily, when a man fell heavily into the room, (as the support which the door had yielded him was removed,) and lay on the floor as if dead. A smothered shriek from a woman's stricken heart mingled with the hoarse blast that rushed in through the opened door, and the sound was borne off in its whirling fury on the midnight air. One moment, and she recollected herself—the door was closed, locked, double-locked, and the wife, (for it needed no second cry to tell the relation she bore to this insensible form,) turned towards the prostrate man. He lay just as he had fallen, with his arms bent under him, and his head upon the bare planks, where his hat had fallen off. She stood, for one dreadful moment, over him in silent anguish. She knew he was intemperate, she had seen him many a time intoxicated—she knew that his ruinous habits of drinking had brought them to this miserable poverty, and would bring them still lower—but this was the first time she had ever seen him in such an extremity. What a sight for a wife to see him whom she has sworn to love, to honor, to obey, lying before her, helpless and senseless, on a level with "the brutes that perish." Poor wife! she clasped her hands upon her heaving breast, and kneeling down beside him, prayed for strength in this sore trial. One moment spent in wild supplication, and the tones of intense anguish subsided into low, broken murmurs that told of the subdued and patient spirit of the pleader. And then she bent over the fallen man, and gently and tenderly removed his wet clothes, untied his cravat, and carefully rubbed and dried his neck and wet hair,—and having with great difficulty taken off his coat, wrapped him in a comfortable dressing-gown. This took a long time, for he lay as one dead, and it was taxing her strength to the utmost to raise him, for he was a large man and very heavy. She could not move him from the floor, but she brought a pillow and placed it gently beneath his head;—then, her labour of love finished, she resumed her low seat by the cradle of her sleeping child; and the wife, nobly as she acted her part, gave way to woman, and a wild burst of sorrow again snook her frame. And thus she sat through that long, dreary night—poor Virginia Ellison!—keeping her sad watch over her drunken husband and her innocent child. Oh! woman! woman! through what scenes will not your love carry you? Trouble, poverty, disgrace and age still hope on.

The bright morning sun was streaming through the little window of the same old house. The storm of the preceding night had left its traces in the crushed shrubbery of the neighboring yards, the torn limbs of trees, creaking shutters hanging by one hinge, swinging door signs, and all the sad tokens of a tempest. But what were the marks of that inner tempest, which shook the strong and bowed the slender?—Alas! you might see its traces in the drooping form, the pale, icy looking cheek and lustreless eye, as the sorrow-stricken Mrs. Ellison leant over an old harp, the sole relic of her former affluence, and went over the tedious lesson with a little girl whom she gained as a pupil, because she only charged two shillings a lesson. Over and over had the dull exercise to be played, over and over had the same monotonous 1 2 3 to be counted; over and over again had the cultivated ear and aching head, (aching from want of sleep and excess of grief,) to listen to the harsh, grating discord, played by the small, inexperienced hand; and the tiresome lesson was finished. She swept her hand mournfully across the instrument as her pupil left the room, and sat studying for several minutes.

"Two pupils at two shillings!" she said softly, speaking to herself, as the miserable are apt to do when they have no friend to whom they may unbosom their cares. "Two lessons a week, each, make eight shillings; the cost of this miserable house is six dollars per month. I cannot do it! *I cannot do it!*" she repeated in a louder key, and with such a mournful cadence of despair in the tones of that once rich voice, it might have melted the heart of a savage.

"What is it my dear sister cannot do?" said a gentle voice behind her, and a young girl, who had entered unperceived, folded her arms affectionately around the sad soliloquizer, and kissed her cheek. "Tell me, dear Virginia," she urged, tenderly, as the large, black eyes replied to her loving gaze by filling with tears, "what is it you cannot do? If I can not help you I at least can weep with you."

"My own, kind sister," said Mrs. Ellison, returning her embrace, "you have been ever kind, though my father has cast me off. Yes cast me off, for clinging to the husband whom I had his free consent to mary; whom in my marriage vow I swore to love through good and evil report, and forsaking all others to cleave only unto him, and whom I will not desert in an hour when he needs me most. No, Margaret, I will not complain, for I will labor as long as I have life and strength, and when I can do no more, we will die together, for neither by word or complaint will I ever dare again my father's curse!"

"Do not say so, dear Virginia," eagerly interrupted her sister. "I am sure he will relent; for even now I bear a message from him, that his heart and home are open to receive you and your child, when——" she paused, for her listener's dark eyes were flashing with indignation.

"When shall I see fit to desert my unfortunate husband! my poor, misguided, erring husband. God grant I shall never feel that my duty. I do not attempt to defend his course, Margaret; I can see that he has fallen very low, but I have never asked my father to receive us to his house; to have his fair halls sullied by the presence of—alas! I shudder to name my husband—a drunkard! I have only

asked for a bare pittance, now and then, to preserve my innocent babe, his only grand child, from exposure to the sufferings his mother would endure without a murmur. He is unjust, Margaret, though my father; and while I shall ever bear him the affection of a child, shall ever love and revere his name, I can but feel, and bitterly too, his injustice. Nay, my sister, it is useless," she continued, as she saw the fair girl about to interrupt her; "he approved my marriage; he said Eugene was worthy to be his son, and now he casts me off because I will not break the vows he sanctioned. I can not defend Eugene's course, but God knows my heart would almost break with joy, to see him reform, and while life lasts I shall never cease to hope and pray that God in His mercy will turn him from his evil ways; I do hope it, I do look forward to it. If I were to desert him now, his end would be certain. He is my boy's father. I will not leave him!"

And the gentle Margaret, whose soft blue eyes were beaming with love and admiration for her noble-minded sister, could not repeat the cruel invitation from her father, which had been offered already several times; but she clasped her in her arms and wept upon her bosom.

"I could assist you from my private allowance, for my father affords me a very liberal supply for my own expenditure; but——" and the fair speaker again hesitated as another disagreeable truth must be spoken.

"I know, dear Margaret, though it grieves your kind heart to speak it," said Mrs. Ellison, interrupting her, "my father requires you to render an account of your disbursements, lest a penny of it should be given to your disobedient sister. Do not disobey him, dear girl; for I would not accept the smallest sum without his approbation; he is a fond father to you, and has been so to me, until now, and even his unkindness, I doubt not, is through a mistaken sense of duty. Bear him my love, and tell him, if I could obey him and at the same time fulfill my solemn obligations to my husband, I would return to him cheerfully. Mr. Ellison's forgetfulness of duty does not release me from my vows. I see the path before me very clearly:—I cannot leave him!"

And with an affectionate embrace these lovely women parted,—the one to return to the halls of wealth and luxury, the other to resume her poorly-requited labor for the support of her drunken husband and helpless child.

Eugene Ellison at twenty-five was one of the most promising young men in the city of R——. Handsome, energetic, possessed in an eminent degree of high intellectual attainments, and withal owning a heart ever ready to melt at sorrow's tale, or stretch forth the assisting hand to the suffering and oppressed,—what marvel that he should win the heart of the beautiful Virginia Warren. Her father a Virginia gentleman of the old school, owned a fine farm on the banks of the Rappahanock, and, possesing great wealth lived like a nabob. Young Ellison was poor, but bold and enterprising; and the old gentleman, completely won by the captivating manners of the young lover, gave him most willingly his daughter's hand, and with it a handsome dower. Being furnished by his wealthy father-in-law with a liberal capital, he now moved to R——, and commenced business as a merchant, and for a while he seemed to have taken "the tide of fortune at its flood." His business was prosperous, his success almost unprecedented; his lovely wife shining as a star of the first magnitude in the brilliant circles of fashion, and shedding a perfect halo of happiness over her own home: his cup of felicity was full. But the brimming goblet was offered at the festival; he must meet his gay companions after the fatigues of business, and their friendship must be pledged in "generous wine."

Soon his gentle wife had to spend her solitary evenings amid the loneliness of her magnificent home, for she would not go to mixed or social parties without him, and the elegancies of wealth afford a poor substitute for the companionship of the beloved. And the fortune he seemed about to build on the magnificent foundation laid by Mr. Warren, melted. It soon became public; bad speculations sunk his large capital; his business was intirely neglected, and bankruptcy followed.

And then came the rapid descent from a high position in life,—from wealth, honor, and respectability, to poverty, ignominy, and wretchedness,—from one house to another they continued to move, as their means became more and more reduced, until they reached the miserable dwelling where the opening of our story found them. In vain did his faithful wife procure for him good clothing, it was all pawned for liquor,—in vain did she withhold money from him, for all they had was the fruit of her industry: he would obtain it by some means and while she labored at her needle to support herself and child, he spent his evenings in revellings and his mornings in feverish slumbers. And thus struggled on nobly that estimable woman, never faltering, never shrinking, never giving up; or if for a moment she felt like sinking under her hard fate, it was only to return with renewed purpose to her resolution of clinging, as long as strength and life lasted, to the hope of saving her husband. She suffered long—she was rewarded.

One evening Ellison staggered into the drinking house which he usually frequented to meet some congenial spirits; and as he sat listlessly with the glass he had called for in his hand,—half-raised to his lips,—it was arrested by a query from one of his boon companions,—a single man who thought, because he had no wife and children dependent on him for support, that he was perfectly justifiable in throwing himself away in any kind of dissipation he pleased.—This man was already half-intoxicated, and his eyes leered with a queer expression between stupidity and cunning as he spoke.

"I say, Ellison, are you a man or a devil?"

This was rather a startling question, and as the listener was not quite so far gone as his querist, he put the glass on the table,—still retaining his hold on it, however,—to ask him what he meant.

"What I mean?" hiccoughed the toper; "why I mean that if I had a beautiful young wife who was working her fingers to the bone to keep me from starving, I would not treat her so villainously as you do—especially when she might be living with her own father like a princess, as she ought to be, and when the old man's curse because she wont leave you has well nigh broken her heart. But you'll lay her in her grave and drink to her quiet-resting. Ha! ha! ha!" and from the lips of the drunkard broke forth that hideous laugh—so sickening, so disgusting.

"'Tis false!" stammered Ellison,—thunder-struck by this unexpected rebuke, which quite verified the old proverb of Satan reproving sin; "her father never cursed her,—he never offered her a home—I never asked him for assistance—I would starve first."

"Ha! ha! ha!" again laughed his tormentor; "so you might starve as to the eating,—but what would you do without the drinking? eh! Ellison, my man? But her father did curse her because she wouldn't leave you;—if you don't believe, go home and ask *her*."

"I will go home and ask her," he replied, starting up violently and dashing the glass in fragments on the floor; "I will go now, and ask her—and if it is false, look to yourself. I will have satisfaction for this trifling." And he rushed from the house.

"Ha! ha! ha!" shouted the reveller after him; "I'm as good a reformer as a temperance lecturer."

Ellison was now in the street—rushing like a madman in the direction of his wretched home—but the unexpected charge of his fiend-like companion and the refreshing influence of the cool night air, had completely sobered him, and as remorseful thoughts came crowding in his mind, he unconsciously slackened his pace. He thought of his wife—of her brilliant fortune, and sunny beauty, before their marriage, and there arose before his excited imagination the spectre of a tall, attenuated form with faded cheek and glassy eye;—he thought of all her love and gentleness, and the brow of the spectre wrinkled with sorrow and toil;—the thought of her light-hearted sprightliness, and recalled the silver tones of her happy voice, and the spectre echoed the sweet, dream-like sounds with a faint sigh and a hollow cough. Roused to reflection by the gibes of the wretch who had no thought of reforming him, Ellison thought as he had never thought before. He had all the time been perfectly awake to the condition of his affairs (although lately he could not account for the way they were supported,) and realized all its discomforts;—but he had always cursed his ill-luck for it all, and considered himself the most unfortunate man in the world—then he would take another drink to drown his trouble, without a thought that the origin of all the trouble was within himself. Now a light had dawned on his mind and he saw with other eyes—for conscience pricked him sorely and held her truthful glass before him. While busy memory held him thus convicted, as the destroyer of his fortune,—the almost murderer of his once beloved wife,—his faltering steps drew nearer to the miserable quarter of the city where his present dwelling stood. A stylish-looking carriage with silver mountings stood before the door (strange place for anything so elegant,) a consequential coachman seemed vainly endeavoring to keep the prancing, spirited bays quiet,—while a dandified footman sat on the carriage-step, twirling the tassel of his cap, and rubbing the band of silver lace that surrounded it.

It was nearly ten o'clock, but the bright moonlight falling in a sheet of silver across the street, showed the stately appointments of the handsome equipage as plainly as daylight, and drew several idlers, (unused to such sights in such a place,) loitering around. Ellison knew at a glance it could be no other than his father-in-law, and not feeling quite equal to meeting his reproaches, he passed around the house, and entering a back door, stood within its shadow.

"Father, I have decided for the last time," were the first words that met his ear, in low tremulous tones. "I thank you for your offers to myself and my poor boy, though they are not made on generous terms, but I cannot leave my husband—he has no other friend."

"Then take my curse," thundered Mr. Warren in a voice choked by passion; "for I would rather follow you to your grave—aye! even if you died of starvation—than squander one cent of the money I have labored for, on that unprincipled villain. I will never see your face again, ungrateful girl!" and the old man rushed, in a rage, from the house, reiterating curses and disowning his unfortunate child, heedless of the wild, supplicating cry of "Father, take back your curse! Oh! Father, do not curse me again!" She ran to the door with clasped hands and streaming eyes, but in a moment the carriage door was closed, the footman sprang to his place, the driver cracked his whip, and the prancing horses dashed off in a rapid trot down the street.

Ellison could bear no more—all this had transpired so quickly that even if horror had not held him rooted to the floor, he would have scarcely had time to have entered as an actor in the scene. Now he entered hastily, and just in time to receive the fainting form of his wife in his arms. Poor, overtasked heart!—it had born poverty and suffering, neglect and scorn without a murmur; but the father's curse sent the chilled blood back to her heart, and she lay like a drooping lily, on the breast that had for some time past ceased to offer its support—and, as the conscience-stricken man looked on the cold, pale face, and marked the deep lines sorrow had made in its beauty—*bitterly, bitterly* did his heart smite him for it all. But he had no time for rependant thoughts or good resolutions, for the unusual noise in the room had waked the sleeping child, who now began to scream piteously at the sight of his mother's pale face and closed eyes. Terrified at the boy's screams, and the prolonged insensibility of his wife, the miserable man knew not what to do. There were no restoratives in that house of poverty, and he could only press her to his heart and repeat her name in the endearing tones once so familiar to her. He thought at last of water, and bearing her gently to the bed, he procured some, and bathed her face, and forced a little into the purple lips, trembling all the while from terror like a frightened child. The cool water and the voice of affection, lately so strange to her ear, recalled the fainting woman to life. A faint color began to tinge her corpse-like face, her eye-li quivered, and with a slight shudder, she awoke to consciousness. One glance, and with the intuition of her sex, she saw that some unusual emotion besides alarm at her swooning shook her husband's frame—her eyes met his in a prolonged and searching gaze—his thoughts seemed written in his face, while repentance and remorse were almost legible on his brow—and the wife needed no interpreter to read her husband's heart. Oh! how her heart thrilled with sudden hopes of happiness! Neither had spoken since she revived, but he had pressed her to his heart with the warm affection of their early married life, and words would have been too poor to have conveyed the feelings of that blissful moment.

"Eugene," she said at last, in a low, murmuring voice, "you will never again—"

"Never, Virginia, with God's help," he replied instantly. "I have been rudely awakened this night to a sense of my guilt—but I bless the rude shock that has shown me what I am. I will never, *never* again sadden your fond heart by my folly and dissipation, and there may be some happiness in store for us yet. We will have poverty to contend with—aye! bitter, grinding poverty, brought on, too, by himself—I deserve it, and should bear; but that you, my precious, self-sacrificing one, should have endured so much, and by so faithfully clinging to your unworthy husband, have so much of suffering still before you, creates a heart-wringing pang. Oh! Virginia, what do I not owe you! You have saved me from myself." And the tears of the grateful wife flowed in torrents as he told her of the scene at the drinking-house, and the conversation he had overheard between herself and father. "He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall return rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him."

Why need we prolong our story? The Rubicon was crossed, and now the upward journey was comparatively easy. Struggling bravely with adversity, Engene Ellison again took his place among men of business. He had much to contend with, but no foe so strong as the one he conquered on that eventful night. Declining all assistance from his father-in-law, with whom, however, a reconciliation took place as soon as his reformation became known, he boldly fought his way up in the world, and ere many years had elapsed, occupied a position almost as high as before his fall. His beloved Virginia regained her health and loveliness, and her face was reflected in a host of little beauties, none of whom, however, were dearer than their eldest boy, Eugene, the child of his adversity.

Impenetrability and Compression of Air.

Let a small piece of cork be placed floating on the surface of water in a basin or other vessel, and an empty glass goblet be inverted over the cork, so that its edge just meets the water. A portion of air will then be confined in the goblet, and detached from the remainder of the atmosphere. If the goblet be now pressed downwards, so as to be entirely immersed, it will be observed, that the water will not fill it, being excluded by the *impenetrability* of the air enclosed in it. This experiment, therefore, is decisive of the fact, that air, one of the most subtile and attenuated substances we know of, possesses the quality of impenetrability. It absolutely excludes any other body from the space which it occupies at any given moment.

But although the water does not fill the goblet, yet if the position of the cork which floats upon its surface be noticed, it will be found that the level of the water within has risen above its edge or rim. In fact, the water has partially filled the goblet, and the air has been forced to contract its dimensions. This effect is produced by the pressure of the incumbent water forcing the surface in the goblet against the air, which yields until it is so far compressed that it acquires a force able to withstand this pressure. Thus it appears that air is capable of being reduced in its dimensions by mechanical pressure, independently of the agency of heat. It is *compressible*.

That this effect is the consequence of the pressure of the liquid, will be easily made manifest by showing that, as the pressure is increased, the air is propor-

tionally contracted in its dimensions; and as it is diminished, the dimensions are, on the other hand, enlarged. If the depth of the goblet in the water be increased, the cork will be seen to rise in it, showing that the increased pressure, at the greater depth, causes the air in the goblet to be more condensed. If, on the other hand, the goblet be raised toward the surface, the cork will be observed to descend toward the edge, showing that as it is relieved from the pressure of the liquid, the air gradually approaches to its primitive dimensions.

The Orator.

AN ADDRESS,

Delivered before Salem Division, No. 111, Sons of Temperance, at Union Chapel, Howard District, Md., Jan. 1, 1850.

BY REV. JOHN ROBERTS, P. W. P.

Ladies and Gentlemen:—The new year opens upon us in brightness and beauty. The sun is unobstructed by a cloud, and his rays falling on our earth present her arrayed in her pure white wintry garb. It is true, there is something dreary in the idea of winter; snow, however beautiful, falls somewhat chilly on our feelings, and to a certain extent neutralizes the poetic fervor excited by the variegated hues of spring, and the munificent beneficence of summer and of harvest. But there is poetry in winter; art has mitigated the rigor of its winds, and rendered subservient to our pleasure its fallen snow; the merry jingling of bells substitutes the melody of birds, and the ringing voices of the sleighing party attest, that the new year is not the least happy of the circling seasons. And then, snow is such a striking emblem of purity; but it is cold—so is purity, when considered merely as the absence of moral evil; but when associated with positive virtues, when linked with faithfulness and love, it warms into life and is symbolized by winter's fleecy mantle only by its whiteness.

Brethren, the day and the season afford us both encouragement and admonition. This is the first public demonstration of the Order at this place. Your existence as a Division dates but a few weeks back. Your increase during that short period exceeds the expectations of the most sanguine; and to day, when you wished to make a demonstration in favor of the great cause in which you are embarked, heaven seems to smile, a bright sun shines out upon, and approving faces greet you. Surely we take this as an earnest of future success.

The admonition which the season seems to afford, is to maintain the integrity of our principles by fidelity to our pledge. As the least spot would mar the immaculateness of the fleecy mantle which winter has cast upon the earth, so would a single deviation from the avowed principles of our institution destroy the consistency of our character as Sons of Temperance, and, though the stain were removed, would destroy the unity of the parts and leave the surface broken, and in any case some of the pure element would be lost. Purity like snow dissolves or disappears at the presence of an antagonistic element.

In inviting me, brethren, to address you upon this occasion, you have left the election of the course I am to pursue, to myself. In such a case, it is difficult for one to choose; yet as this indicates your confidence, I shall strive to address you such thoughts as shall be pertinent to the great subject we have most at heart, and promotive of the prosperity of the institution with which we are associated.

In doing this, permit me to conduct you in imagination to that eminence in Eden where the poet describes Adam and the Angel Michael to have stood, and solicit you to survey the scene which they beheld. You are now amid the lovely bowers of Paradise. The blight has gone forth, yet thus far it has but tinged the emerald leaves with a yellow hue; the sun, though sometimes hid from view by lowering clouds, is still bright; the air, though it bears on its wings the tornado and the pestilence, is balmy yet, and the birds rendered timid and shy of man because a sinner, still regale his eyes and ears with the beauty of their plumage and their song. Though in the future the life of man may be curtailed, by the indulgence of appetite to intemperance, to the brief space of three score years and ten, yet now he sees it lengthened out to twice five hundred years. From the midst of these valuable relics, plucked by the hand of mercy from the general wreck of ruin, we wish to survey the stream of time and note the objects which appear upon its surface and its shore, and we think the present a fitting season for such survey.

Cast your eye beyond the sacred enclosure of the garden, and what do you behold? A mingled scene. There are vine-clad hills, waving grainfields, lowing herds, purling streams, verdant meadows and quiet vallies, and there are smoking ruins, burning volcanoes, gaping chasms, fearful precipices and sterile hills, and the whole is overhung by an atmosphere which, though at times clear, salubrious and healthy, is in the main impregnated with vapors bearing on their wings disease and death. This is a moral map. Now look beyond the mingled scene upon the plain which stretches away in the far-off distance. Though not the first which meet our view, yet we notice first those numerous objects which mark the margin of every verdant spot on this extensive plain. These objects are variously marked, but all bear a near affinity in character. Some are low black huts, which send up from their chimneys thick volumes of murky smoke, within is the worm of the still. As the distance increases their number decreases, and in their stead arise others more fearful in appearance and formidable in size. Hence proceed those streams and vapors which poison the air and water, and impart an air of desolation to the loveliest spots on earth. Others bearing the appearance of mansions, are tastefully decorated by art, and present irresistible attractions to the minds especially of the young, while others still are squalid habitations, presenting not the depths of poverty so much as that of vice. From the surrounding country multitudes press towards these resorts, from which few return by the way they came, for they are not too strongly called the "gates of hell." Of this multitude some approach with tottering steps and slow, some are in the vigor of manhood, and by far the greater number are young and thoughtless. The song and dance sustained by generous wine hold revels here; death, clad in the habiliments of pleasure circles amid the festive throng; the thoughtless votary suspects not his contiguity till his fatal poison is instilled, and he learns, too late, that he is the victim of the specious deceiver. Now mark his end.

Farther in the distance, and on a spot more dreary than any part of the scene around it, you may observe a massive building standing alone in its grandeur. Its windows are protected by huge iron bars, and it is surrounded by high walls on whose summit wary sentinels clad in heavy armor are pacing to and fro. Towards this spot multitudes with staggering gait and guilty look are forced forward by the resistless arm of the law. Let us enter. Here we behold a motley crowd. Here is youth and hoary age, here is female beauty fallen and manly strength and glory destroyed; here is the stealthy robber and here the midnight assassin; here is the incendiary and here the perpetrator of the petty theft, here also is the youth who has made his first essay in crime, and by his side the man whose life is but a catalogue of guilt; here by justice doomed to hard labor and solitary life, deprived of the excitement and oblivion of their cups, they drag out a remnant of their existence mercifully granted them for repentance, the pain of which is rendered unspeakably poignant by the consciousness of guilt. This is the end of some.

At some distance from this scene you may behold another building. Economy and healthfulness are indicated by its locality, its construction and arrangements. Its avenues are thronged by a wretched crowd suing for admittance. On a near inspection we discover it to be a lazar house. Let us enter it and mark the character of its inmates. What a scene of diseased wretchedness meets the eye! There is ghastly spasm and fierce convulsion cramping the muscles and racking the joints with hopeless agonies, gnawing rheumatism, emaciated consumption, full gorged apoplexy and swollen dropsy; there is the raving demoniac uttering incoherent cries, and the senseless idiot gazing on the horrid groups around him, with vacant stare; there is youth blighted and withered, and there is manhood reduced to the imbecility of childhood; there is talent prostrated, and sensibility rendered callous; there, alas! is the wreck of the glorious superstructure of humanity, going fast to dissolution of body, mind and heart. Such is the end of others.

Is it so then that intemperance has led to these direful results to health and morals? If we trace the stream which has poisoned thus the body, mind and heart, and produced this mass of diseased and guilty misery, we shall find the source to be the still, the stream alcohol. This is that which nerved the assassin's arm to plunge the knife in the breast of his unsuspecting victim. This is that which prepared the robber to perpetrate his deed of midnight plunder. This is that which incited sensuality to his attack upon unprotected innocence. This is that which so soon schooled the mind of boyhood to commit his petty theft. This is that which broke down the constitution of the strong man, and left it a wreck. This is that which infused the seeds of disease that have grown into rheumatisms, gouts, dropsies, dyspepsias, consumption and apoplexy; and this is that which has dethroned reason and left its victim an insane idiot or a raving maniac. This I say, alcohol is the prolific cause of these and a thousand other forms of diseased and criminal misery, and if you will visit the prisons, hospitals and alms-houses of our land, you will find five cases out of every six have resulted either directly or remotely from this cause.

Before we leave our position, permit me to present you another scene. In the foreground you behold a dirty, squalid building; it stands in close proximity to a stately palace, before which hangs a gilded sign yielding to the pressure of the breeze, and bearing the inscription, "Mansion House." Its windows are decorated with dingy red curtains, a few dirty decanters, and samples of pepper, alspice and the like, and the door is surmounted by a sign on which is painted in gaudy letters, "Grocery and Liquor Store." Observe, a man emerges from the door and walks forward with unsteady step. Formerly he frequented the halls of its more attractive neighbor, his voice was heard above the rest in the festive song, and he drank the deepest of its sparkling liquors; but now he has fallen below the standard of its aristocratic visitants, and he is happy to meet the smile of the sinister face which serves behind the counter of the grocery, assuring him of a welcome there. He is wending his tortuous way towards one of those habitations which look out so invitingly among the trees. Let us precede him to the place whence he bends his steps. It is an eligible situation for health and comfort, and looks as though it had been the abode of competence and pleasure; the architectural finish is of the costliest style, and the grounds have been laid off by a hand of taste; but now the fences are down, the ornamental trees are decayed while many of them are destroyed, the walks are overgrown with weeds and briars, the house is delapidated, the windows broken, the doors crazy and shattered, the roof open and leaky, and the whole a vivid picture of culpable neglect. This, however, is but an index to the ruin that has been wrought within. The once happy wife sits in silent, sorrowful resignation, the image of maternal affection and of devotion known only to woman's nature, plying her needle with intense industry to supply the wants of the helpless beings who, suffering with cold and hunger, cluster around her. Memory is busy with the scenes of other days, and an occasional tear moistens her eye or rolls unbidden down her cheek. She starts at every sound she hears, the voice that once was music to her ear, and the footstep whose sound had thrilled a thousand chords in her heart, now excite her soul with terror; as he enters, trembling with alarm, her little ones cluster around her for protection. Need I extend the description farther? Your own minds can conceive the scene which follows, the horrid oaths, the unmanly and cowardly blows, the wresting of the hard earned shilling, her only hope for bread, and the sending off the oldest boy to purchase more of the horrid fuel to feed the flame of hell burning within his bosom, while his wife is left to despairing toil and his children are left to starve. Such scenes, alas! are not so rare that I should dwell longer in their description.

What shall I say in regard to the character of the traffic which thus panders to the base appetites and vile passions of men, and becomes such an efficient agent in the destruction of every thing beautiful and good in man? Language is at fault for words and phrases sufficiently graphic to describe its wickedness. It is a mean, low, and ought to be a disreputable business. There is no other which should so soon close the avenues to respectable society, and make a man an object of dread and avoidance. A grog-shop is a moral pestilence in any community, and becomes in time a social curse. I know not that a man could wish a worse malediction on a community than a grog-shop in its midst. It no sooner enters than industry, frugality, and competence disappear, indolence and want take their place; the kind husband becomes first improvident, then neglectful, then abusive, and smiles and joy are substituted in the domestic scene by bitter sighs and tears. The youth who gave promise of future usefulness and eminence, falls a victim to the destroyer, and with his fall the fondest hopes of the parental heart are blighted. With my present conceptions of its character, I would consider any calling that is honest, honorable in comparison with it. I would gather up rags in the street, or scour the sewers of a city with lantern in hand for lost valuables; because these could be done without injury to any, rather than vend ardent spirits for a livelihood.

But then it is lawful and therefore respectable; the State's license sanctifies the business, and wipes off whatever odium might otherwise attach to it. It does strike me that the license system is an iniquitous thing. It looks so much like cupidity, like the attainment of money was the all-absorbing object. It seems as though the State, for what she considers an equivalent in dollars and cents, licenses murder, rape and plunder, and esteems the paltry sum the treasury received a sufficient offset to the wretchedness and poverty which the traffic produced. The judicial and legislative policy of our government present a strange paradox. High judicial authorities have decided that intoxication is no plea against a charge of crime, and I presume the ground of the decision is, that intoxication is a voluntary act. By this decision our courts have shown a proper appreciation of the importance of good morals, and a determination to maintain them as far as their influence and power extends; but this decision loses sight of the fact that the State sanctions the use of the agent of mischief, and is hence primarily guilty of the act for which the culprit suffers. The decision of Judge Brown in the case of the man who had stolen the landlord's money—"Mr. Prosecutor, enter a nolle prosequi, Sterritt's liquor is enough to make a man do any mean action"—corresponds more nearly with consistency, however much we might lament such decisions, than to send forth into society a demon to incite men to mischief, and then punish them for what they do under the influence of that demon. The State to my mind is morally guilty in view of the crime and pauperism which result from intemperance, as long as she sanctions its sale and use. She is licensing crime for a revenue of money.

Experience has shewn that while the facilities to intemperance which at present exist are not removed, no general reformation can be permanent. Individual cases may occur to encourage the heart of the philanthropic to continued exertions, and excitements may be produced under which many may be reclaimed; but while the enemy is permitted to garrison every eligible position, no general and decisive victory can be achieved. Until public opinion is changed and brought to bear upon the law, until the traffic in ardent spirits ceases to have the sanction of the State, and hence plead its claims to respectability from its lawfulness, the cause is still in abeyance, and

no permanent gain may be considered as made.

And while these facilities exist, there is no position or relation of life secure from its ravages. It will find its way into the cottage and the palace, into the work shop of the mechanic and the study of the philosopher; into the council of state, the court of justice, and, alas! that it should be so, the sanctuary of God. In all these positions the brightest talents have been obscured, the noblest intellects prostrated, and the most sterling integrity undermined. The most brilliant luminaries of our world have been dragged by it down to eternal night. Men who have been strong for every other conflict, and have never acknowledged a master or a defeat, have been mastered and conquered at last by this. It was during a drunken revel that Babylon was taken by the army of Cyrus. You are all familiar with the fact, that he who conquered the world and wept that there was not another to conquer, died at last himself from the effects of a drunken debauch; and but a few weeks since a case went the rounds of the papers, to the effect that a young man in the state of New York, who, five years ago, possessed the princely sum of eighty thousand dollars, and lit his cigar with a twenty dollar bank bill, was then a common drunkard, begging a pittance of the passengers in the streets of that city, to buy him a grog. Neither power, station nor wealth are free from its ravages. The monster lays his hand upon all, and drags them to the dust.

Young men are in especial danger from this enemy, and peculiarly exposed to this vice; I would, therefore, direct a few remarks to them, and ask them to weigh them well.

First. Drunkenness will destroy your reputation, and make you a creature of extreme odiousness and degradation, because it dethrones reason, and makes a man a fool and the object of the sport of fools.

Secondly. Drunkenness exposes men to many, and often to extreme dangers. They are liable to be overreached by swindlers and knaves, who take this method to filch their victims. They are liable to dangers resulting from a venturesome disposition. How many come to their death in this way? One is thrown from his horse and killed, another is run over by an engine and crushed, another falls from a precipice and is dashed to pieces, another falls overboard and is drowned, another administers the prescription of the physician in the absence of his nurse, and dies from this cause; and another, in a fit of frenzy, lays violent hands on his own life and becomes a self-murderer. I have known cases analagous to all these.

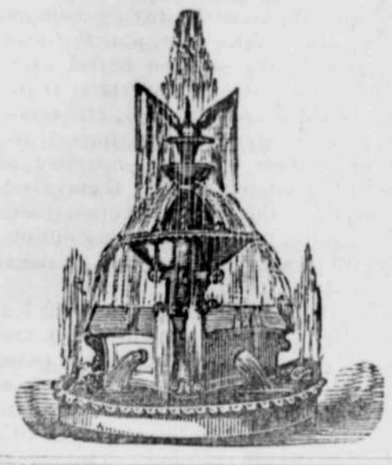
Thirdly. The drunkard wastes his property. First by what he neglects to do from incapacity; second, by what he does wrong from blunders; third, by what he spends foolishly, and in bad bargains; and fourth, by what he destroys in his awkwardness and want of care, exposing his property to accidents.

Fourthly. The drunkard wastes his health, and finally destroys his life. The constitution must at last wear out under the continued influence of such a stimulant as ardent spirits, and when it does the remedies that recover it from any other disease, fail. It is computed that from thirty to forty thousand annually meet a premature death from drunkenness in our own country, and go down in dishonor to the drunkard's grave.

Young men, I address you in view of these facts. Think of them before you raise the sparkling goblet to your lips. Think of the loss of reputation, the loss of property, the exposure to danger, and the certainty of disease and death consequent upon the use of this pernicious beverage, and let these motives warn you to beware. Plead not that there is no danger; thousands as conscious of strength to resist as you, have been ensnared and enslaved at last. You may ask the veriest sot in the streets if he expected to become what he is when he begun to drink, and he will promptly answer, no. The appetites are like a fiery and high mettled steed, you may crush and conquer them if you take them in time; but if you let them disobey you for awhile, they will become restive and intractable, and in spite of bit and bridle, run away with you at last, and carry you to ruin.

[Conclusion in our next]

MONUMENTAL FOUNTAIN.



BALTIMORE:

SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 23, 1850.

TERMS:—$1.25 if left at the residence—$1.00 if called for at the office or mailed—*invariably in advance.* To those who prefer it, the price will be 12½ cents monthly, payable to the carrier at the end of the month. Single papers three cents.

☞Advertisements inserted on such terms as may be agreed upon.

GREAT INDUCEMENTS—CLUBBING.

With a view to extend the circulation and usefulness of the FOUNTAIN, we will furnish it to clubs, through the Post Office, at the following extraordinary low rates:

Six Copies, one year.....$5 00
Thirteen Copies.....10 00
Twenty-eight Copies.....20 00

To secure the FOUNTAIN at the above rates, the full amount must be paid in advance.

Remittances may be sent through the Post Office with entire safety. Communications should be addressed to JAMES YOUNG,

Corner of Baltimore and Holliday streets.

NOTICES OF SOCIETY MEETINGS, not exceeding five lines, will be inserted one year for $3.

AGENTS.

EDWIN WILMER, Port Deposit.
WESLEY WILEY, Chestertown.
CHARLES A. WHITE, Cumberland.
Dr. W. T. JONES, Ellicott's Mills.
FRANCIS LUFF, Washington.
GEORGE W. MAGERS, Lexington-street, near Eutaw, Baltimore.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—"Song" and "To * * *," two sweet little scraps of poetry, shall have an early insertion.

"A. A. H" There is merit in your verses, but they will require a little revision before they can appear.

"Sonnet—To Florence." This pretty Sonnet overlooked in our absence from the city, shall be published in our next.

"The Minister's Complaint" is accepted.

We have no room for "Home Pleasures" nor "Winter Thoughts."

THE CHRISTIAN PEARL.—The February number of this promising magazine appears upon our table adorned with three fine engravings and a page of music—the first picture is entitled the Mother's Jewel—executed on steel; the second, a view of Damascus, and the third represents Christ and the Woman of Samaria at Jacob's Well. This publication is likely to become a great favorite with Baltimoreans; and we trust so long as it carries at its mast-head the motto of "Union," it will continue to receive the hearty support of all lovers of "peace and good will to men."—Agent for Md., Thos. W. Tobin, 4 North Charles st.

ROBERT NEILSON SECTION, No. 14.—This Section will give an interesting exhibition on next Thursday evening, in the grand saloon of "Washington University" in Lombard near Hanover-st. The exercises will consist of dialogues, addresses and recitations by the Cadets, interspersed with appropriate music by the Independent Greys' Band. The opening address will be delivered by Bro. Geo. R. Aisquith, G. W. Patron of the Order in this state. We commend the exhibition to the patronage of the Sons of Temperance and the public generally. The cause is a good one.

The German Crusade.

We observe by an advertisement in the daily papers, that a few rumsellers among the German population have had the audacity to call a public meeting, for the purpose of expressing their indignation against the "Sunday Law," and its supporters. They certainly have not been long enough on our shores to have allowed them the opportunity of becoming acquainted with the habits, tastes and will of our people, or they would not have mustered the presumption thus to insult every citizen of correct moral taste, by seriously calling a meeting to defend the practice of selling rum on the Sabbath day. Much less have they learned any thing of the "Constitution" about which they prate, in its bearing upon the law, if they suppose that a business so vile and ruinous as theirs, is defended by that instrument, in preference to pursuits which contribute to the comforts and conveniences of life.

We confess that our love of country is considerably shocked, and our indignation excited, whenever we contemplate the incalculable mischief that is done by so large a proportion of emigrants, by engaging, as soon as their feet press our soil, in the nefarious work of selling intoxicating drinks. We could fain wish them at home again. If they can come to this country for no better purpose than that of preying upon the moral vitals of our people, we are doing but a poor business in giving them the warm welcome which they invariably meet upon coming among us. We do not favor the views of those who advocate exclusiveness in regard to our national policy in relation to foreigners, but we really cannot help feeling some alarm for the moral welfare of our country, when we see so many of them flooding our cities, but for the purpose of opening drinking shops and gambling hells. They should be a blessing to us, but they are a curse.

Any one who will take the trouble to investigate, will ascertain that more than two-thirds of the low taverns and groggeries of this city, are kept by Irish and German emigrants; and upon further investigation, it will appear that many of them have not been a year in the country, and that most of them have not acquired naturalization privileges. What then must be thought of the propriety, modesty and gratitude of such a set of men, in getting up a *furor* against a measure which the people, who have grown up with the country, have seen fit to adopt for the protection and quiet of their Sabbath day privileges. They will have to unlearn much which European schools of vice have inculcated, before they can become good citizens or appreciate the liberties and blessings into which they have too suddenly been ushered.

A GOOD MOVE.—Gratitude Division No. 26, located in the Second Ward, has canvassed the ward and kindly presented us with the following result:—There are 157 grogshops, some of them being of the very lowest kind, and the voters in the ward at the last election being less than 900, makes a grogshop for every 6 voters.

A place where rum is sold for every 6 voters in the ward what a miserable condition of affairs does it present.

Gratitude division, in this praiseworthy move, should be followed by all the divisions in the city. The large number of places engaged in making paupers now in our city would astonish the community. Brothers look to it.

The Demonstration against Rumsellers.

On Monday last in the City Court the Attorney General, true to the determination he had previously expressed, proceeded to inflict the penalty of the law upon various rumsellers for selling liquor on the Sabbath. He appears to have taken a decided stand in favor of the law's enforcement, in which he has not only the approval, but the thanks of every right thinking man in the community, as well as the blessings of thousands of heart broken wives and mothers. In this demonstration he makes no distinction on account of the respectability of the rumseller. The proprietor of the first class hotel and the presiding genius of the lowest doggery about the market places, were alike arraigned before the court and equally compelled to meet the penalty of the violated law.

It is a source of the profoundest congratulation that the law, which heretofore has been allowed to remain upon the statute books as a dead letter, is at length meeting its adequate observance.

We append the names of the transgressors that our readers may know who they are:

Joseph Reilly, $80; Thos. E. Gapes, $60; Wm. Cooper $40; Thos. J. Sutton, $110; Wm. Hinkle, $60; Emanuel Schloss, $60; Thos. Montgomery, $40; Mrs. T. Russell, $40; P. Reilly, jr. $20; F. Schad, $40; Jno. Fredericks, $70; James Cooper, $40; Thos. Smith, $20; Elisha Cox, $60; Geo. Hughes, $40; Samuel Sides, $40; A. P. Shutt, $40; J. H. Hoffman, $20; J. G. Wismatt, $20; John Olive, $60; Bernard Kelly, $20; James E. Collins, $40; W. & H. Miller, $20; Wm. Howser, $20; Henry Jackson, $20; John Miles, $20; Emanuel Stansbury, $60; James Hodges, $40; Daniel Dorsey, $40; J. R. T. Joynes, $20; P. Barton, $20; Earnest Finks, $20; Wm. Frazier, $20; Mark Hagan, $20; Thos. Selvage, $20; Wm. Krisman, $40; John McGueken, $40; Jos. Mitchell, $40; Chas. Goddard, $40; John Gilman, $60; R. Rogers, $60; Henry Smith, $60; Wm. Gray, $90; P. Thurston, $90; C. W. Keach, $90; John Cooper, $120; Geo. Dutton, $150; Morris Giddelman, $40; Jeremiah Storm, $40; James Whittemore, $80; F. Rigley, $20; D. McCoy, $20. This does not include the costs which average about $15 each.

The Attorney General gave notice that he should make application to the Court to quash the licenses of M. Laughran, Lewis McMurray, and Samuel Sides, for having kept open on last Sunday, after the notice had been given.

The Memorial to the Legislature.

During the week, the memorial to the Legislature, asking a modification of the Sunday law, was industriously circulated, and thousands of signatures obtained to it. The modifications or improvements sought, are of the highest importance, and no labor that it is possible to bestow in order to secure them, should be thought too irksome. Should magistrates be clothed with authority to bring to a proper account violators of the law, and should it be made the duty of constables to take cognizance of its infractions, the law will have infused into it a vitality of which it is at present entirely deficient, and we apprehend that a very healthful change in its observance and in the consequent quiet of the Sabbath, will be the result. The improvements asked for are so reasonable, that we have but little fear that the prayer of the petitioners will be rejected. In the meantime it behooves the friends of the law to do everything in their power to give weight and influence to their petition. Then will our prayer not be regarded as the effect of a momentary impulse of a few zealots, but as the sober and cool expression of the intelligence and virtue of the State.

BIBLE PRESENTATION.—On Friday evening of last week the splendid Premium Bible awarded to Bro. Thos. Jenkins, for procuring the largest number of subscribers to the Monumental Fountain, was presented to Newington Division, No. 27. The ceremonies took place at Emory Chapel, on Pennsylvania Avenue, and notwithstanding the unpleasantness of the night, the house was filled. Bro. Henry Stockbridge delivered the Bible in a neat, chaste address, abounding in beautiful imagery and well digested thoughts. It was received by Bro. Switzer in a manner that plainly evinced he had studied well the truths, as contained in the revealed will of God to man, and that he still was determined to make them the rule of his conduct and the ornament of his life.

At the conclusion of this interesting spectacle Bro. Van Wagner, the Poughkeepsie Blacksmith, was introduced—he enchained the audience by the power and truthfulness of his eloquence for over an hour, sparing neither moderate drinkers nor rumsellers, administering them a severe castigation for their determined course in opposition to the law of God and man—while at the same time he deplored the condition of the unfortunate victim to a depraved appetite, and encourged them to hold out faithful to the end that the crown of glory, to the faithful, should encircle their brow.

The occasion was one of much interest to the brethren of Newington Division. There were those present—wearing the beautiful regalia of the Order—who had once been devotees at the shrine of Bacchus, but who now, by the instrumentality of the division, were not only in their right mind but had the inward attestation of having received the grace of God in their souls.

Newington Division has had much opposition to contend with, but she has done much good and intends to do more. The membership know no such word as "fail."

MARION T. A. SOCIETY.—The following gentlemen have been elected delegates to represent the Marion T. A. Society in the National Temperance Convention, to assemble in Washington on the 4th of March next:—Capt. Wm. Mason, H. J. Scharff, J. B. Mannar, Thos. Pindell, Dr. J. E. Snodgrass, Jas. Mullen, A. Hyam, Thos. Creamer, W. H. Tarr, Jas. Sesford.

On last Monday a letter was received from their indefatigable missionary, *Bro. Francis Sullivan*, stating that during the past month he had been lecturing in Lisbon and Newburg, Cumberland county, and Louisburg, York county, Penn., and had obtained upwards of 150 signatures to the pledge. The temperance excitement at Lisbon was so great, that the people turned out en masse, and drew up a remonstrance against the last rumseller, declared his business a nuisance, and made him close his den. Brother S. gives a cheering account of the progress of the cause, and says: "From present appearances, I think intemperance will soon be banished forever from these parts." God grant it!

MARYLAND.—Abingdon Division, No. 121, was instituted at Abingdon, Harford co., Feb. 14, by G. W. P. Edwin Wilmer. Wm. S. Young, W. P.; John A. Jenness, W. A.; Robert Henry, R. S.; James A. Garrettson, A. R. S.; Robert Emory, F. S.; Walter Harward, T.; Robert Welsh, A. C; Thomas Murphy, I. S.; John P. Wood, C.; John Vanhorn, O. S.

☞An application has been received for a new division at Bladensburg which will be opened on this (Saturday) night.

LIBRARY COMMITTEE.—We are pleased to learn that the committee having this matter in hand are meeting with unparalleled success in their praiseworthy efforts. Already the brethren have come up nobly and contributed money and Books to aid in making the library Room one of interest to every member of the Order.

Members of the Committee will be present each night to receive donations. Should the same feeling continue which has characterized the past week, it will be but a short time before those disposed will find upon the shelves works on almost every subject.

There are few in the city who cannot afford to contribute at least one volume. This alone would give a library of over 3000 volumes—a good commencement.

So soon as the room is thrown open an opportunity will be afforded to peruse papers devoted to the ennobling cause of temperance, from every section of the country.

☞The selfish man may accumulate the most property, but the benevolent man is most happy; the former may roll over beds of golden sands, and be the most miserable of God's creatures, while the latter has a peace and joy within which he would not exchange for all the world.

Correspondence.

HARFORD COUNTY, Feb. 15, 1850.

Dear Bro. Young:—You will be glad to learn that "Old Harford" is rousing up from her slumbers, and shaking herself—is preparing for a mighty contest with "King Alcohol." It was my good fortune to be present at the opening of "Abingdon Division," No. 121, S. T., at Arlington, on yesterday. Brothers were present from Susquehanna, Hopewell, Churchville, and from some of the Divisions in your city. I noticed particularly, the presence of the Grand Sentinel, Bro Dutton.

It was pleasant to note the joyous countenances of the brothers, and see those who grasped each others hands for the first time, mingling and commingling as if they had been old and tried friends.

The ceremonies were conducted by the G. W. P. Bro. Wilmer, aided by D. D. G. W. P. Mitchell, P. W. P. and Bro. F. D. Anderson, G. C.

I regret I have not at hand a list of the officers of No. 121, to furnish you. But when I looked upon them, I saw the fire of battle in their eye, and I shall be mistaken if they do not give a good account of themselves, when once they engage in the contest.

At night, a large meeting was held in the church. The brethren appeared in our simple yet beautiful regalia, and I assure you, received no small share of *attention*, particularly from the rumsellers who were present. The speaking commenced by the introduction of G. W. P. Wilmer. I had heard him on other occasions, when I thought he excelled, but over the address of last night, might be truthfully written—"excelsior." His remarks were particularly pointed at the traffic and the license system of the State; and if any man left that house, and not convinced that our whole license system is a stupendous fraud upon the public, and a stain upon our statute books, I pity his understanding. He was followed by the Rev. Bro. Lacey, of Port Deposit. He expressed some *sympathy* for the "poor rumseller," but it was the pity of the lion for his prey. He tore their last subterfuge of lies away, and left them naked, scathed and writhing at his feet.

Bro. Anderson wound up the meeting, in a short address, chiefly directed to the membership, and must have cheered the hearts and strengthened the hands of the brethren. On the whole, it was a *glorious* meeting for the cause, and told powerfully upon all present. And of this we judge from the fact, that the *rumites* were perfectly *furious* this morning, and expressed no small degree of *indignation*, that any one should *presume* to call in question their *right*, with a *license* in their hands, and under our *glorious institutions*, to make widows and orphans—fill our alms houses with paupers, to people our jails and penitentiaries, fill the land with sorrow and woe, and hell with their victims.

JUNIUS.

Bro. Young:—The David and Jonathan Temple of Honor, No. 15, was opened and regularly organized Jan. 25th, ult., at Newtown, Worcester county, Md., in the Hall of the Sons of Temperance, by Bro. J. H. Wilson, D. G. W. T., of your city. Of this brother we are pleased to say, that his intercourse with the fraternity will long be remembered. His zeal for the cause of Temperance we hope may never languish, but may he go forth in discharging its duties with the heavenly torch of Love and Truth burning brighter and brighter as he treads the many avenues through which he may be called to pass, illuminating the dark and gloomy way that has been made terribly fearful by the appalling vice of intemperance. This Temple meets every Tuesday evening, alternately at Newtown and Kingston. From present prospects, we feel assured that much good will be accomplished for the cause of Temperance with this effort, as there are many who will join the Temple that the "Sons" could not reach, and every "Son" that unites with it must be made a much stronger temperance man. We should like to see these two Orders go on hand in hand together, disseminating the great and important principles of Temperance, uniting more closely the golden links of Love, Purity and Fidelity, with the cementing bond of Truth. A very wide field is yet open for the Temperance missionary to labor in, and if he scatters his seed prudently and judiciously, a fruitful harvest shall reward him for all his toil. The blessings of heaven have been his; and the crown of immortal glory that encircles and decks the brows of our pilgrim fathers, "gathered home," have been washed by tears of rejoicing and brightened by the countless smiles of many a once neglected, but now happy homestead.

Yours fraternally,

GEO. S. D. SHIPLEY.

Newtown, Feb. 13, 1850.

ANNAMESSEX, Feb. 12, 1830.

At a regular meeting of this Division, held on the 7th inst., the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, The Grand Division of Maryland, at its last session, passed a resolution instructing its representatives to the National Division to bring the subject of degrees before that body, and use their exertions to have them adopted. *And whereas*, Mariner Division was not represented in said Grand Division, yet being desirous of expressing her approval of said resolution, also her wishes with regard to degrees and signs: be it, therefore,

Resolved, by the members of Mariner Division, No. 110, that we as Sons of Temperance deeply interested in the peace, harmony, prosperity and welfare of the Order, and with all these considerations directly before us, do hereby heartily recommend and approve of the introduction of degrees and signs of recognition into the Order of the Sons of Temperance.

Resolved, That a copy of this preamble and resolutions be sent to Bro. Young, Editor of the Monumental Fountain, for insertion in that paper.

NOTTINGHAM DIVISION, No. 100, S. T.,
Nottingham, Md., Feb 12, 1850.

Bro. Young:—I herewith transmit, with a request to publish, a copy of the preamble and resolutions of our Division, at a regular meeting on the 9th inst.

Whereas, a movement is being made looking to the establishment of degrees in the Order of the Sons of Temperance: *And whereas*, we believe such a step is fraught with evil, if not with the overthrow of the Order: therefore, in view of our devotedness to the cause which has so signally succeeded, and our sincere desire for its permanence and continued usefulness, be it

Resolved unanimously, That we most solemnly protest against the proceedings, and most affectionately invite the co-operation of our brethren throughout the State.

Resolved, That the foregoing preamble and resolution be signed by the W. P. and R. S., and published in the Monumental Fountain. By order,

WM. T. HYDE, W. P.
R. M. TOMLIN, R. S.

General Information.

New Movement.—In Dover, N. J. a few hard drinking men who had previously resisted all attempts to reclaim them, met a few day since on the motion of one of their own number, and resolved to unite in an association, the entrance fee to which is five dollars, to be deposited in bank and draw interest. The pledge required is of rigid total abstinence, and the five dollars to be forfeited by violation of the pledge. The fund accumulating from members' fees, and interest is to be ultimately divided equally among those who continue faithful. It is said that all bruisers in that place who stood out against Washingtonism and other means, have come into this new organization. Well, so they are saved, we will rejoice; no matter how, or by whom, the rum fiend is cast out.

Statistics of the Jews.—An official publication informs us that there are hardly more than from 4,000,000 to 5,000,000 Jew in the whole world:—whereas Buddhism numbers 400,000,000 adepts; Brahmish, 200,000,000; Christianity 230,000,000 to 250,000,000; Mahometanism from 130,000,000 to 150,000,000; and Fetishism, (or pure idolatry,) from 80,000,000 to 100,000,000. The 5,000,000 Jews are thus distributed:—There are some 500,000 in Syria and Asiatic Turkey; 250,000 in European Turkey, 600,000 in Morocco and North Africa, 50, 000 to 80,000 in Eastern Asia; 100,000 in America, and about 200,000 in Europe, viz: 13,000 in England; 1,594 in Belgium; 850 in Sweden and Norway; 6,000 in Denmark; 70,000 in France; 52,00 in the Low Conntries; 1,120,000 in Russia, (more than one-fifth of the entire race;) 631,000 in Austria and its dependencies; 214,431 in Purssia; 175,000 in the German States, and 4,000 in Italy.

Gratuitous Printing.—The Salem Gazette has the following paragraph on the subject, which we commend to the notice of gentleman in this city who are in habit of asking for gratuitous printing:

"There is no such thing as doing any thing "gratuiously" in a printing office.—Somebody must pay for every thing that is done. Not a line can be set that does not cost money for setting. Either the printer must pay the whole, or the advertiser must pay his share. The only questions to be asked by his publisher are: Who is to pay the money for the labor? What ground has this party or individual to require me to pay for the promotion of its object?"

Gold Hunting under Water.—Mr. G. S. Kimberly, formerly of New Bedford, writes home from California, recounting the success he has met with in procuring gold from the beds of the rivers by means of J. E. Gowen &. Co.'s submarine armor. On one occasion he bagged $800 in five hours, at the depth of 25 feet. In six weeks he had realized the handsome sum of $18,500. He had been offered $5000 for his armor, and had refused it.

Something New.—For the first time in this country, says the Columbus (Ohio) Statesman, of the 26th, one hundred head of fat cattle belonging to Mr. Seymour Renick, have been shod with iron shoes, for the purpose of traveling over the mountains. If the experiment proves good, it is the intention of Mr. Renick to shoe eleven hundred more.

☞The number of emigrants who now annually leave the British shores is above 250,000! No such migration of mankind is on record since the days when the Goths and Vandals overthrew the Roman Empire, and settled amidst its ruins.

☞The number of post-offices in the United States on the 1st inst., was 17,164.

The Fraternities.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

Progress of the Order.

Massachusetts.—P. W. P. Wm. Dodge writes from Palmer's Depot, that the Division in that place "is prospering, and now numbers forty members."

New-York.—J. S. Walter. D. G. W. P. writes from West Winfield, Herkimer co.—"We are doing a fine business in this place. We initiated ten in one night, and about twenty-five during the quarter. We now number seventy members. At our last meeting we did something without a paralled in country Divisions, viz: initiated two persons who have been rum-sellers the past year in our village. This we call a glorious triumph. We have also made a heavy draft on another groggery by taking all its customers into the Division. This is literally true. Success to the cause."

Br. Van Vleck writes from Essex co.—"Our cause is progressing finely in northern New-York, and has done a great amount of good and is daily doing more. Our Division, Split Rock No. 125, is in good working order, and all are faithful to the cause."

Silver Lake Division No. 615 was instituted at Perry, Wyoming co. by D. G. W. P. C. W. Hall. Hon. Judge Mitchell, W. P.; Levi Gibbs, W. A.; L. A. Haymond, R. S.;

New-Jersey.—In Jersey City both Divisions, Olive Branch and Fidelity, are prospering beyond all former precedent, adding to their numbers and influence at almost every meeting.

Kentucky.—Bethesda Division No. 221, instituted at Pollard's Mills, Greenup co. on the 1st ult. is already vigorously at work in the good cause, as we learn from Br. Thos. Crum.

Illinois.—Br. B. W. Thomas writes from Chicago—"In looking at the business of Mariner's Division No. 42, I find that from Jan. '49 to Jan. '50, we paid out in benefits, relief, &c. $657 35, nearly all going to poor sailors, laborers, &c. many of whom would have suffered, had it not been for the Division. Pretty well, this, for the far west."

Iowa.—Des Moines Division No. 6, and Union Division No. 37, are engaged in rousing all the subordinate Divisions of the state to united action in favor of a prohibitory law, and they intend to lay the subject before their own Grand Division and the Grand Division of every state in the Union.

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF RECHABITES.

Rechabites.

Recent devolpments in a portion of the community, of a sectarian character, the result of which was the dictate of exclusion from the I. O. of R., or expulsion from a religious denomination, seem to warrant a more extended circulation of our principles, although no allusion was made against the tenets of the order, in the matter referred to.

The Brotherhood of Rechabites is of great antiquity—co-eval with the prophets of old they flourished—and for their strict adherence to the pledge of total abstinence, even when tempted by the most High, through the prophet Jeremiah, they received the blessing of the Lord. See 35th chap. Jeremiah, "Because ye have kept the commandments of Jonadab your father,(to drink no wine or strong drink,) therefore, thus saith the Lord of hosts the God of Israel, Jonadab the Son of Rechab shall not want a man to stand before me forever."

In the literal fulfilment of this promise, this family exists at the present day. They still dwell together, unwaveringly adhering to their father's command, water being the only beverage they tolerate—*consistant members of the temperance society that ever existed*—a band of brothers, respected and feared by the transitory tribes around them. And what is remarkable, as well as a fulfilment, in a spiritual sense, of the promise made to them by God, amid all the pagan darkness with which they are surrounded—amid all the cruelty and superstition of their wandering neighbors, they still remain the faithful worshippers of the God of their fathers. The stern and inflexible integrity of this ancient family we admire; and as followers of their glorious example, we have subscribed our names to the Pledge of Total Abstinence from all that intoxicates, and enrolled ourselves as "SONS OF RECHAB." We claim not a lineal descent from the Rechabites of old, but so far as their principles of firmness, integrity, and virtue have been handed down to us, so far we imitate their example.

The Independent Order of Rechabites have been organized scarcely eight years, and what do we now see? The first Tent instituted in New York has "increased and multiplied," until the Order has established its principles, and reared its Tents from the Atlantic to the far west, and from Canada to the sunny climes of Louisiana. Although we have had opposition and bigotry to contend with, yet have we kept steadily in view the motto "Excelsior," and the steady increase of the Order shows that our exertions have been attended with good results.

On the 7th of December, 1843, there were but fourteen Tents in existence, and these had been established through the united exertions of a few who had raised the banner of the descendants of Jonabad. At the second annual meeting of the District Convention, there were reported fifty-seven Tents, and that six thousand persons had taken refuge beneath their ample folds. Seven districts had also been organized, and the order was reported in a prosperous condition.

Since that time the Tents of Rechab have increased to more than three hundred, under the jurisdiction of twenty-eight Districts, and their steady growth argues well for those who labor to "do all the good they can," and for the future usefulness of the Tents of Rechab.—*Washingtonian and Rechabites.*

TEMPLE OF HONOR.

The Temple of Honor.

This institution, which was, recently, a branch of the Order of the Sons of Temerance, was severed from the Parent Order, by the National Temple at its annual session in May last; since which time it has been entirely independent of all other Orders.

When this step was taken it became necessary to remoddle the whole work, in order to adapt it to the independent character of the Order. This caused much anxiety in the minds of its members, as the new work required much time and labor to bring it to its present degree of perfection. The Temples are now working under the new Ritual; so that the Order, as it now exists, has sprung into life within a few months. The Temple of Honor and Temperance now stands forth to the gaze of the world as an Order of itself—the cap-stone on the great pillar of reform to which it is dedicated. It is a refuge in which the enthralled devotee of Bacchus may find release from his chains of bondage, and the temperate man, ennobling impulses to the performance of all the virtues with which humanity is graced. It is not apparent to all who know the *real condition* of the Order, that it has broken forth in renewed splendor, from the clouds which for a season obscured its lustre, and that its endurance is not limited but with the final accomplishment of the purposes for which it is designed.

The following is the Temple pledge; and it will be seen that it goes much farther than the pledge adopted by any other Order of Society. It does not release a man from his obligation "although he cease to be a member of the Order," but binds him to the *end of life.* It binds him, by a strong obligation, to use all honorable means to suppress the liquor traffic:—

"I do most solemnly and sincerely promise and covenant, upon my sacred word of honor, as a man, that I will not make, buy, sell, or use as beverage, any spirituous or malt liquors, wine or cider, or any other alcoholic beverage, whether enumerated in the pledge or not; but will use all honorable means to prevent their manufacture or use, or the traffic therein; and this pledge I will keep inviolate *until the end of life.*"

The Ritual is, in every feature, replete with sublimity and grandeur which, united to sentiments of power and truth, delight the mind, improve the heart, and elevate the soul; and are directly calculated to impress the principles of temperance indelibly upon each and all. It contains a Burial service, which is very impressive; and the obligation requires every member to attend the funeral of a deceased brother, if practicable.

The Order is spreading rapidly throughout the country, especially in the South and West. There are now six Temples in this State, nearly all of which are in a prosperous condition. Efforts are now being made to institute a Grand Temple, which will probably be organized in May next. It is confidently expected that this measure will give a new impetus to the Order, and place it on a firm foundation in this State, where it has not been as prosperous as we could have wished.

An erroneous impression has gone abroad, that this Order is intended to conflict with; or undermine the Sons of Temperance; but nothing could be farther from the fact. Both have the same object in view, and "the world is wide enough for me and thee,"—there is enough to do, to engage all the efforts of both, and they will go on together—blessing and to bless, until the last note of woe shall have been sounded, and earth redeemed—till the galling chains of intoxication are sundered and the Heavens resound with the joyful sound that "man once more is free."—*Cold Water Fountain.*

CADETS OF TEMPERANCE.

Extracts from an Address by a Cadet of Temperance.

"We have engaged, fellow members, in a glorious cause—a cause of which we may be justly proud—a cause to whose advocacy the most eminent men of our land have consecrated their time and talents. The advantages of the Cadets of Temperance are peculiarly great. It draws youth into it by that magic word *secret*, and when once there, they are shielded not only from the baneful habit of intoxication, but also from the sinful practice of swearing. O how many pious mother's hearts have been wrung with anguish at hearing an oath from the lips of her son, a thing so hateful both to God and man."

"The degradation to which drunkenness reduces men, and the exalting influences of total abstinence from every thing that intoxicates, has been often pictured to you. It is said there is a place in the city of New York, established by the authorities of that city, called the "house of refuge," for the purpose of taking care of those children whose parents are unable to do it themselves. Of the first 690 children sent there, 400 were *known* to be the children of intemperate parents. How lost to shame, and how degraded must *such* parents be, to allow their offspring to be taken care of at the public expense. * * * * * *

Were it not for ardent spirits, our poor houses, our jails, our penitentiaries, and the various receptacles for the poor, would be robbed of their inmates, and consequently the public expense greatly diminished. A very large proportion of the crime of our country is occasioned by the too free use of ardent spirits.—Sift the case of almost every criminal tried at the Court, and you will find that the secret of it was drunkenness. Like a demon it traverses the whole length and breadth of our land paying no respect to age, sex or condition. Our Legislative halls are not free from this scourge. Gentlemen sent to make laws for the government of our State are frequently seen beastly drunk. Is not this enough to fill every honest man with indignation."

"Beware of the first glass! "Touch not, taste not, handle not." It may not be wrong to taste, but it is not safe. For many hopes have been blasted by the wine cup. Therefore I say to you, again and again, fellow members—Beware of the first glass!"—*Richmond Banner of Temperance.*

What Temperance Will Do.—At Enfield, Connecticut, there is a community of Shakers numbering 269 individuals. For fourteen months not a death has occurred among them.

☞-One fourth of the revenue in Great Britain, is derived from taxes on drinks and drinking.

Miscellaneous.

Links In The Chain.

He who furnishes his grain for the distillery, practically declares that it is right to transmute God's gifts, bestowed for the nourishment of men, into a poison which maddens and destroys them.

He who manufactures intoxicating liquors to supply the demands of an artificial appetite, which naturally leads to pauperism, crime and ruin, declares that it is right to form such appetites, and that the consequences which legitimately flow from them are desirable.

He who engages in the sale of intoxicating liquors as a beverage, declares that it is proper to use them as such, to form an appetite for them, and to induce the results that naturally follow from their use.

He who rents his building to be used as a grog-shop, declares that grog-shops are necessary, and the consequent manufacture of sober men into drunkards, a legitimate and honorable business.

He who votes, mediately or immediately, to license the grog-shop, votes for the continuance of those results which flow from the grog-shop—misery pauperism and crime.

He who uses the drink that creates the appetite that forms the drunkard, declares that it is good to run the risk of creating such an appetite in himself, and to encourage others to do so, and thus encourage a new supply of drunkards when the half million who now pollute our land with their presence, shall have staggered into dishonored graves.

Drunkards are manufactured by a gradual process, and a great many agencies are employed in the work. Some of them we have indicated—The farmer who grows grain for the distiller—the distiller who transmutes that grain into poison—the trafficker who sells that poison as a beverage—the landlord who rents his building for the purpose of such a sale—the voter who creates the law that licences such a sale; and the consumer who drinks the poison thus sold, are all engaged in the same work, and may all be appropriately termed, drunkard-makers. In fact, we do not see how any one of these agents could be spared, and yet the work accomplished. Strike a single link from this chain of causes, and the effect would cease. It would be therefore difficult, where all seem alike necessary to the result produced, to say that any one agent is more responsible for that result than another. For surely, if it is right to raise grain to be transmuted into alcoholic drinks, it is right to manufacture such drinks; if it is right to manufacture, it is right to sell—if it is right to sell, it is right to rent buildings for the sale, to sanction it by law, and to purchase and use such drinks—and the consequent wreck of happiness, character and property, the increase of wretchedness, pauperism and crime, are either very desirable things, or inevitable evils, for which nobody is responsible.

Reader—in which department of the drunkard-manufactory are you engaged?—or are you, in all of your activities, and to the verge of your influence, a Temperance Man?—*N. C. Protecter.*

Little at a Time.—Quintiline, the great teacher of oratory, used to show the folly of undertaking to teach children too much by pouring a great deal of water at once upon a goblet with a little neck; none would enter; whereas should a little be poured, gradually, it would perhaps all go in.—Now we shall try to remember this in our little paper, and not overburden the minds of our young friends with too much of a good thing, or spin, as the sailors say, too long a yarn. What we want of all is a moment's attention to what we do say. And our lesson this month is a very short one; ABSTAIN, ABSTAIN. The Quaker said to the drunken man "It is very easy for thee to stop, as to open thine hand.—When the glass is near to thy lips, open thine hand and thee will not drink."—If you never drink, besure you never will or can be a drunkard. This is another short and very easy lesson. Never sell nor give and you never will make another a drunkard. This is another. But little at a time so we will say no more here.—*Youths Tem. Adv.*

Keep Your Temper.—Few men in public or private life escape the tongue of scandal. There is a propensity in human nature to cover its own defects by prating of the misdeeds of others. And it is not easy for the Christain even, always to hold his peace when idle tongues are dealing with his fair name. If wise, however, he will do so, and let a lie die a natural death, instead of galvanizing it into life by the battery of passion.

There is much good sense and sound philosophy in the following extract from the private note of a valued correspondent. "I like," he writes, "the story of the blacksmith who was requested to bring a suit for slander. He said he could go into his shop and hammer out a better character in six months, than all the courts in Christendom could give him. I lately saw a piece which did me great and outrageous wrong. So I sat down and wrote six practical pieces for the press, and let the thing pass. I found this the best way of keeping my temper. I think it more likely to give me a fair name with good people, than those everlasting defences."—*Amer. Mes.*

A Christian's Idea of Heaven.—In one of the inland cities of our State, a lady, after a lengthened life of usefulness, during which she had strived in an exemplary manner to imitate Him who went about doing good, was laid upon a bed of sickness and death. During one of the long nights just preceding her departure, a friend, thinking to present to her mind a subject of pleasing consolation, referred to the heaven to which she was going, and added, "there shall be no night there." Instantly catching the thought, and still glowing with the benevolent desires that ceased not with her ebbing life, she remoulded it to suit the promptings of her warm heart, and with a look that indicated her delight at the prospect of such an eternity, she exclaimed, "Yes, *perpetual service without weariness.*"—*American Messenger.*

Freak of Nature.—We saw at the Depot, in this place, on Wednesday last, one of the most singular freaks of Nature we ever witnesssed. It was a dead lamb with eight legs, two tails, and but one head. It had a double back and rump, both perfectly formed, and between each pair of its "fore-legs" the breast of an animal was distinguishable. We understand this strange beast was found by a huntsman, and brought here for the purpose of sending it to the Baltimore Museum. Whether or not it came lifeless into existence it is impossible to say, though it seems from size to bear that appearance; and if so, might probably still have been alive had the formation not been such as to deprive it of essential power to the preservation of life.—*Va. Republican.*

Culture of the plum.—"An old Digger," in the Horticulturist, says: "Plum trees like a moist soil. I have found that covering the ground four inches deep with old spent tan bark, is a good way of preserving the moisture, and keeping the trees in health.

I scatter fresh lime thickly over the surface of the tan every year, as soon as the green fruit begins to fall. This kills every curculio that attempts to enter the ground.—The tan prevents the weed from growing, keeps the roots cool, and insures me a good crop of plums. I spread it as far as the roots extend, and it wants renewing, or adding to once in three or four years."

The fire of the still.—How awfully terrible the cry of fire! fire! fire!—sounds at night, and how eagarly we all hasten to rescue the persons of the property in danger.

Thirty thousand soul-tenements, in this land of ours, are every night burning with a more destructive fire, than ever wrapt doomed city in flames, and from an hundred thousand sufferers nightly comes the shrink and stifled groan of agony.

Who will on to the rescue?

Fifty Girls Married in one House.—There have been ten operatives married every year from a single boarding house in Lowell, Mass., during the last five years.

Woman's Love.—How many bright eyes grow dim—how many cheeks grow pale—how many lovely forms fade away into the tomb, and none can tell the cause that blighted their loveliness! As the dove will clasp its wings to its sides, and cover and conceal the arrow that is preying on its heart, so it is the nature of woman to hide from the world the pangs of wounded affection.

HYMENEAL.

In Washington, on the 14th inst., by Rev. J. W. French, Joseph B. Tate to Miss Mary A. S. Mills.

On the 20th inst., by Rev. A. A. Reese, Rev. Wm. H. Pitcher, of the Baltimore Annual Conference, to Miss Mary Jane, third daughter of Rev. John L. Reese, of this city.

On the 2d ult., by Rev. Mr. Evans, Stephen Lloyd to Miss Elizabeth Myers, daughter of Samuel Myers, Esq., all of Baltimore county.

By Rev. John Murray, William C. Forney to Amelia Rochester, all of this city.

DEATHS.

On the 19th inst., Capt. Thomas Parker, in the 77th year of his age, one of the oldest ship masters of this port.

On Tuesday afternoon, 19th inst., William Denny, aged about 78 years.

On the 18th inst., of the scarlet fever, Anna Sophie, aged 6 years 2 months and 15 days, only daughter of John and Sophie Fetting.

On Thursday, the 14th inst., after a short illness, Thomas C. Wright, in the 47th year of his age

In Baltimore county, of scarlet fever, December 23d, Eliza Ann, in her 13th year; on the 31st, Charles Henry, in his 12th year; on 1st January, Mary Catharine, in her 10th year; on the 2d, Emily Rebecca, aged 8 years; on the 4th, Charlotte Jane, in her 7th year; on the 5th, Lloyd Alfred, in his 3d year; on the 8th, Josephine, in her 1st year; and on the 18th, Harriet Olivia, in her 5th year, children of Alfred and Mary A. W. Macubbin.

On Wednesday morning, 20th inst., at his residence in this city, John P. Fowler, aged 55 years.

THE MARKETS.

BALTIMORE MARKET, February 19.—*Flour*—The demand seems very limited. We note sales to-day of 600 brls. Howard street at $4.75. In City Mills we hear of nothing doing; it is held at $4 87½. *Grain*—Receipts very light. Yellow Corn 52 cts., and white 51a52. Oats scarce and in demand; sales at 35 cts. *Coffee*—Nothing doing. Holders are more firm since the receipt of the last accounts from Rio. *Sugar*—At auction, to-day, 200 hhds. new crop Porto Rico Sugar sold at 5.30a$6.10 per 100 lbs.; 141 hhds. New Orleans (old crop) at 4.30a$4.75, and 62 hhds. new do. at 4.45a$4.75. *Molasses*—At auction, to-day, 112 hhds. new crop Cuba sold at 19a19½ cts. per gallon.

TO THE BALTIMOREANS.

MY FELLOW-COUNTRYMEN:—Seeing my name in some of the daily papers of the 16th instant, asking my consent to be a candidate for the high and responsible office of High Sheriff, permit me to say that I fully appreciate the friendship of the authors of the announcement, and after consulting my own mind and a number of my friends, I have consented to submit myself to an intelligent public; and if elected, pledge fidelity to the solemn and binding obligation the duties of the office demands, and as one of the people I ask their patronage.

Yours with respect,

feb 23 THOS. PINDELL.

BEERS'

TEMPERANCE HOTEL,

THIRD STREET,

North of Pennsylvania Avenue, and near the Railroad Depot,

feb 15 WASHINGTON CITY.

WANTED—CANVASSERS.

SEVERAL PERSONS wanted to canvass the city for subscribers to the Monumental Fountain. Apply at the office. feb 16

MRS. BRECK,

DRESS AND PELIESE MAKER, *Baltimore street*, three doors east of Front, is prepared to cut, fit and make any article of Ladies' or Children's Apparel, at short notice, and on very moderate terms. jan5 tf

PROTECTION FOR THE FEET.

LADIES' and MISSES' METALLIC INDIA RUBRER SHOES, of every variety, among which may be found BOOTEES, SANDELS, BUSKINS, GOSSAMERS and OVERSHOES, of every size; also, Nursing APRONS, Elastic HAIR TIES, Bathing CAPS, PARLOR BALLS, CHEST EXPANDERS, &c. TEETHING RINGS, for Infants. Also, a complete assortment of SILK, ALPACA, GINGHAM and COTTON, UMBRELLAS, some of which are made very light, expressly for Ladies use, all of which will be sold at the Lowest Prices.

ISAAC CORBETT & Co.,

India Rubber Warehouse,

No. 189, BALTIMORE-ST., (near Light)

dec29th And No. 53, (near Gay.)

FREDERICK L. GRAMMER,

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,

No. 2, South Front street, near Baltimore st.

BILLS OF SALE, DEEDS, LEASES, MORTGAGES, INSOLVENT and other papers carefully prepared.

WM. P. SPENCER'S

Wholesale and retail

FEATHER BED, MATTRESS & FURNITURE DEPOT,

BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.

Always on hand and constantly manufacturing to order, the very best article of FEATHER BEDS, HAIR, MOSS, COTTON and HUSK MATTRESSES, Bed Comforts, Cushions, Bed Sackings, Cot Bedsteads, high and low post Bedsteads, Bureaus, Tables, Work Stands, &c. Also keeps a constant supply of Cane and Windsor Chairs, Rocking do., Childrens' do., and now in store a large supply of the best Blankets of all sizes. Feathers can be had in sacks from 30 pounds up to 50 pounds, all of the foregoing articles, the undersigned promises to sell to his city and country customers, either wholesale or retail, at prices that cannot fail to please, buying invariably for cash, and doing a cash business, he is enabled to sell at a small advance on the cost price.

Orders from the country attended to with fidelity and despatch.

N. B.—There is only ONE PRICE asked.

WM. P. SPENCER,

No. 35 S. Calvert st., Balto.

LOUIS BONSAL,

BOOK BINDER AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURER,

No. 125 Baltimore street, upstairs.

Constantly keeps on hand a large assortment of BLANK BOOKS, wholesale and retail. MACHINE RULING executed and all kinds Blank Books made to order Periodicals and old Books bound with punctuality on the most reasonable terms.

NURSERY!

WM. BAIN, at his Nursery, near the Toll Gate, on the Reisterstown road, is prepared to furnish at short notice any description of FRUIT TREES of a healthy and superior quality, at very low prices. Orders left at his residence, No. 172 PEARL-ST., Baltimore, will receive prompt attention.

☞Grafting and Budding attended to personally. oc4-tt

LIME, BRICK, AND HORSE FEED.

The subscriber keeps constantly on hand LIME by the brl., hhd. or bushel, for exportation or city consumption. He also keeps HORSE FEED of the different kinds, such as Corn, Rye, Oats, Ship Stuff, Brown Stuff, Shorts, Midlings, Chopped Rye, Corn Meal and Hay by the bale, all of which he would be pleased to dispose of at fair prices.

THOS. TROTTON,

je2 *No. 54 Buchanan's Wharf.*

BUTTER! BUTTER! BUTTER!

The undersigned having opened a BUTTER and MILK DEPOT, at No. 7 North High st., four doors N. of Baltimore street, are prepared to furnish those who may give them a call, with a pure and fresh article at market prices As we are daily receiving fresh Butter and Eggs from the best Farms in Maryland and Pennsylvania, Dairies will be supplied regularly and on the most accommodating terms. Butter delivered in any part of the city at market prices.

jy15tf S. W. JONES & CO.

EVENING TUITION.

Instructions will be given to a limited number of young men during the ensuing season, in Mensuration, Algebra, Arithmetic, Book Keeping, Writing, English Grammar and English Composition, at the subscriber's Select English and Classical Academy, No. 1 NORTH EXETER STREET, between Baltimore and Pitt streets.

The use of Books, Pens, Ink, Paper and Light will be furnished WITHOUT CHARGE.

For particulars persons are requested to call, at any time during the day or evening, at the Academy. M. J. KERNEY.

oct20

ARIEL H. BROWN,

Has removed his establishment from 160 East Baltimore street to

No. 1 HOLLIDAY STREET,

First door from Baltimore,

Where he is prepared to manufacture *TRANSPARENT WINDOW SHADES*, lettered store Shades, Signs, Banners, &c. Also, Cords, Tassels, Racks and Roller Ends and Trimmings of every variety.

N. B.—Keeps on hand a general assortment of Transparent Shades wholesale and retail, very low for cash. A. H. B.

ap.4,'49-9m

CHEAP FOR CASH.

JAMES YOUNG,

BOOK AND JOB PRINTER,

Corner Baltimore and Holliday streets,

BALTIMORE,

Is prepared to print in a neat style BOOKS, PAMPHLETS, CATALOGUES, CARDS, CHECKS, NOTES, BILL-HEADS, CIRCULARS, LABELS, HAND-BILLS, &c. &c.

ALSO—CONSTITUTIONS AND BY LAWS OF DIVISIONS, TEMPLES, UNIONS, SECTIONS AND SOCIETIES, NOTICES, &c., together with every description of PLAIN and FANCY PRINTING with COLORED INKS, BRONZES, &c., as correct, well, and cheap as any office in the city.

☞Having recently purchased a *very superior* ADAM'S POWER PRESS, he is enabled to do large editions of work at short notice and on the most accommodating terms.

☞CARDS printed on a superior Yankee Card Press very cheap.

E. A. GIBBS. H. C. SMITH.

GIBBS & SMITH,

No. 73 BALTIMORE STREET

Opposite Bool's Auction, Baltimore,

Wholesale and retail manufacturers of Odd-Fellows, Masonic, Sons of Temperance, Red Men's and Druids'

REGALIA,

And continue manufacturing to order

BANNERS AND FLAGS

of every description, suitable for the different Orders and Societies.

Ladies' Dress Trimmings, Gimps, Fringes, Buttons, Cords and Tassels. oct.18.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

W. G. GEKLER,

144 *Baltimore street*, 3 *doors East of Calvert*, Has just received a beautiful assortment of PLAIN and FEATHER EDGED FANS, also Fancy Work Baskets of various patterns, with Buffalo Shell, Silver and other Tuck Combs; Buffalo Finetooth Combs, a new article; Hair Brushes of every variety, very cheap; Soaps, Cologne, Perfumery, Powders, Puffs, Pomatums, Silk Purses, Portmonais, Suspenders, Cases, Jewelry, Gold Pencils, Silver Thimbles, Carpet Bags, Baskets, Toys and Fancy articles generally; all of which he will sell as cheap as the same can be had any where, and warranted to give satisfaction. TORTOISE SHELL COMBS made and repaired. je2

THE CHEAP BOOK STORE.

The subscribers have on hand, and manufacture to order, all kinds of BLANK BOOKS, suitable for the Order of Sons of Temperance, I. O. O. F., and for general use, which they will sell at from 25 to 30 per cent less than usual prices. They have also on hand a general assortment of BOOKS in all the various departments of Literature, viz: Theological, Medical, School and Miscellaneous, which they will sell at less prices than any other Book store in the city. Call at

J. W. BOND & CO'S

CHEAP BOOK AND PAPER STORE,

44 *Baltimore-st., 4th door East of Frederick st.*

N. B.—Sole Agents for the sale of Barings Lung Syrup of Naptha, the only certain cure for Coughs, Colds in the incipient stages of Consumption. m.24,'48-1y

DR. ROBERTS'

COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS,

The best and cheapest family Medicine in the world, an Alterative, Tonic, Diuretic, and mild Cathartic. Price 31¼ cents per box, containing 50 Pills.

The great superiority of "ROBERTS' COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS" over all other preparations of Sarsaparilla and Pills, is the concentrated form and purity of the extract, which, being combined with other vegetable extracts, renders them the most purifying of all medicines.

The peculiar virtues of the Sarsaparilla root have for a long time attracted the attention of the medical profession and the public, and great interest has been directed to the development of its medical properties; various syrups, tinctures and decoctions have been prepared from it, all of which have been found to contain little or none of the valuable properties of the root. Medical men are aware how slightly the root yields its virtues by maceration in water, and the impossibility of retaining it when prepared in alcohol. Hence the great value of the solid extract of which these Pills are prepared. One box of the Compound Sarsaparilla Pills contains more of the Sarsaparilla than is contained in two bottles of the syrups sold.

The proprietor experimented for several years to obtain from the root a solid extract, which should possess all its valuable properties in the most concentrated form, which he combined in the form of Pills, and has used them in his practice with the most astonishing success; and at the suggestion of many friends, he now offers them to the public at a price which makes them the cheapest medicine in the world, with the full assurance that they will be found to be the best medicine ever prepared.

The Compound Sarsaparilla Pills are used for the permanent cure of those diseases which arise from an impure state of the blood, and morbid secretions of the liver and stomach, viz: Erysipelas, Scrofula or King's Evil, Ulcers, Scald Head, obstinate Cutaneous Eruptions, Blotches, Boils, Pimples, Sore, Weak or Inflamed Eyes, Glandular Swellings, Rheumatic Affections, Pains in the Bones and Joints, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Asthma, Diarrhœa and Dysentery, Coughs, Colds, Consumption, when caused by capillary obstructions of the lungs in persons of scrofulous constitutions, Inflammation of the Lungs, Influenza, Indigestion, Headache, Jaundice, Chill Fevers, and Fevers in general, general and nervous debility, and diseases arising from an injudicious use of mercury, and whenever medicine is required to invigorate and purify the system.

They are a purely vegetable compound and may be used by persons of all ages. They are pleasant to the palate, and produce no nausea, uneasiness or griping in their operation. Hundreds of certificates could be given of those who have used them with great benefit. Purchasers will be particular to ask for "DR. ROBERTS' COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS," and observe that the green wrapper on each box has a facsimile of the signature of *Jos. Roberts, M. D.*, and to purchase none others.

All applications for agencies, and letters on the subject of the medicine, must be addressed, post paid, to C. P. FAY, New York city, General Agent for the United States, British and West India Provinces. Depot 165 Chamber street, N. Y. For sale, wholesale and retail, by J. W. BOND & CO.

44 Baltimore-st., Baltimore, Md.

Also by J. Stansbury, Annapolis; A. Henderson, Frederick; Boyd & Bro., Hagerstown; C. W White, Cumberland. je2

MRS. CROMWELL'S
BOARDING HOUSE,
No. 27 BALTIMORE-ST.,
The house occupied by the subscriber is large and comfortable, in a good location to suit the convenience of business men. The terms are moderate, and board can be obtained for a year, month, week or day. sep.27,'48-tf

OBSERVE THIS.

Gentlemen are notified that WHITMARSH, 98 Baltimore st., has prepared and ready for sale, a choice assortment of FALL and WINTER Style HATS, which for beauty and shape and finish cannot be excelled.
Special notice is requested to his Excelsior Mole-skin Hat for $3.00. sept27,'48-tf

WILSON & CO.
Have taken the store under the SONS OF TEMPERANCE TEMPLE, opposite Odd-Fellows' Hall, Gay street, and made extensive arrangements for the manufacture of
REGALIA
of every description. They are prepared to furnish, wholesale and retail, Sons and Daughters of Temperance, Templars, Cadets, Odd-Fellows, Red Men's and Rechabite's Regalia.
Also, Banners, Emblems, Sashes, Batons, Gavels, and Staffs of office.
Individuals or associations forwarding their orders, may depend on their goods being manufactured of good materials and in the best manner, and at the very lowest prices.
All orders promptly attended to, address
WILSON & CO.,
mar.21,'49 *Temple, Gay-st.*
Members of the I. O. O. F., or Encampments, in the District of Columbia, wanting Regalia, can get all information and their wants supplied by handing their orders to Bro. L. A. Gobright, G. P., who has kindly consented to receive and forward any orders intended for this establishment. WILSON & Co.

NO HUMBUGERY.
PILES cured in a few hours by the application of CLIFT'S LINAMENT.
Messrs. Editors:—I have witnessed the most astonishing cures within a few days of several respectable gentlemen, who had long been afflicted with the *Piles*. One was a Mr. Horze, (of thirty years standing,) residing in South Charles street, west side, two doors south of Hamburg st.; another was Mr. Samuel James, No. 296 South Charles-st.; and the third, Mr. Joseph Floyd, in the southern part of the city. Knowing Mr. Clift personally, and believing him worthy the confidence of the people, we ask the afflicted to call at his residence, *No.* 286 *S. Charles-st.* and satisfy themselves. Mr. Clift can obtain hundreds to certify to his moral and religious standing in the city of Baltimore, and on the Eastern Shore of Maryland.
A FRIEND TO THE AFFLICTED

CUPPING, LEECHING AND BLEEDING
The subscriber would most respectfully inform the physicians and the public in general, that he has removed from his former residence, corner of East Pratt and Eden streets, to
No. 23 *EAST BALTIMORE STREET,*
between High and Front streets, the stand recently occupied by J. C. Petherbridge, as a Dentist and Cupper and Leecher, where he intends to conduct the business of CUPPING, LEECHING AND BLEEDING, and from an experience of nearly twenty years, and from the fact of his keeping always on hand the very best EUROPEAN LEECHES, he flatters himself that he will give universal satisfaction to the physicians and his friends residing in East Baltimore. He would return his sincere and heartfelt thanks for the very liberal patronage he has received from them, and would most respectfully inform them that having disengaged himself from the Drug business, he will be enabled to give his entire attention to all orders that they may be pleased to favor him with, by night or day.
GEORGE W. TUCKER.
LEECHES for sale, wholesale and retail

FACTS WORTHY CONSIDERATION
CONCERNING THE CURE OF DISEASES.
First.—Dr. MASSEY has proved conclusively that ACUTE and CHRONIC diseases of nearly every character *can be radically cured.* His failures to cure with such as have given him a fair trial, in accordance with his printed regulations, not averaging THREE to the hundred, in at least THREE THOUSAND cases treated in Baltimore alone, of which number are many citizens of the highest standing and influence, both male and female.
Secondly.—The annals of medical science do not furnish a single more remarkable case of *immediate* and *complete* RESTORATION TO HEALTH than many Dr. M. has effected, *which have been witnessed by influential citizens,* yet he has never given them publicity through the public prints. He preferred that FACTS should speak (as they have done) their most impressive language, for "*facts must and will stand.*"
Thirdly.—Dr. Massey employs *chiefly GALVANISM* (*without shocks.*) He places little reliance on the virtues of a mere Galvanic Battery, but uses the current as a *vehicle* for the transmission of a remedy, and as a motive power by which he regulates the VASCULAR system, and controls the action of the vital forces, in most respects similar to the artizan who adapts the power of STEAM to suit his various purposes; and hence the patient can derive all the benefit of a constitutional remedy, without having its crude material thrown into the system. Office and residence,
74 LEXINGTON-ST.,
west of Charles-st.
N. B.—The Ladies' apartment suitably furnished for their comfort, and strictly private.
aug.18,'49

NEVILLE JOHNSON,
WOOD ENGRAVER,
Fayette street, 3 doors East of the Bridge,
BALTIMORE.
Views of Buildings, Machinery, Heads of Newspapers, Frontispieces, Landscapes, Seals for Divisions and Associations Cotton Stamps, &c. executed in the first style of art, and at lowest prices.

BENJAMIN WASKEY'S
Wholesale and retail CHAIR MANUFACTORY, No. 41 South street, 4 doors south of the Exchange, and 26 East Lombard street, near High, is prepared to furnish Sons of Temperance, Odd-Fellows, Red Men, Rechabites, and all other societies with SETTEES, OFFICERS' CHAIRS and all others kinds of Chairs, at a reduced price; also Cabinet Furniture, Feather Beds, Mattresses, &c., very low for cash. All orders from the country or otherwise will be promptly attended to.
Old Chairs repaired and painted on moderate terms. de 15.

Directory.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

OFFICERS OF THE GRAND DIVISION.
EDWIN WILMER, G. W. P.
WM. P. SPENCER, G. W. A.
WM. H. GOBRIGHT, G. S.
JAMES YOUNG, G. T.
REV. WM. C. POOLE, G. Chap.
HENRY C. SMITH, G. Con.
JOHN DUTTON, G. Sen.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.
(Date.)
The undersigned, inhabitants of ——, believing the Order of the Sons of Temperance to be well calculated to extend the blessings of total abstinence, and promote the general welfare of mankind, respectfully petition the Grand Division of the State of Maryland to grant us a charter to open a new Division, to be called the —— Division, No. —, Sons of Temperance, of the State of Maryland, to be located in ——, and under your jurisdiction.
We pledge ourselves, individually and collectively, to be governed by the rules and usages of said Grand Division, and also, by those of the National Division.
Enclosed is the charter fee, $6.
It must, also, be stated whether the applicants are members of the Order or not, if they are, of what Division. To be directed to the Grand Scribe, free of postage.

TEMPLE.

BALTIMORE DIVISION, No. 1,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
RANDOLPH POPE, W. P.
ED. P. BARRINGTON, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

MARYLAND DIVISION, No. 2,
Meets every Friday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN BUNTING, W. P.
CHARLES DIGGS, R. S. jan.17,'48-1y

MOUNT VERNON DIVISION, No. 4,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
GEO. MOORE, W. P.
GEO. W. DAVIS, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

NEPTUNE DIVISION, No. 7,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
HENRY RHODES, W. P.
JOSIAH CLIFT, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

FRANKLIN DIVISION, No. 8,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN C. AYERS, W. P.
CHAS. J. THOMPSON, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

MARION DIVISION, No. 19,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
WM. R. GREEN, W. P.
ABR'M. CROCKER, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

PURITY DIVISION, No. 31,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOSEPH ROWE, W. P.
R. A. METZ, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

ARMITAGE HALL.

LAFAYETTE DIVISION, No. 6,
Meets every Tuesday evening at Armitage Hall, North Paca street, at 7 o'clock.
N. S. HARRISON, W. P.
J. H. HYNES, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

EUTAW DIVISION, No. 23,
Meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock, at Armitage Hall, Paca street, near Fayette.
W. D. ROWLES, W. P.
JACOB WISONG, R. S. feb.14-1y

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR DIVISION, No. 34,
Meets every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, at Armitage Hall, Paca street, near Fayette.
WM. J. STEWART, W. P.
JOSEPH A. THOMAS, R. S. feb.14,'48-1y

HOWARD HALL.

HOWARD DIVISION, No. 3,
Meets every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock, at Howard Hall, corner of Broadway and Eastern avenue. JAMES AIREY, W. P.
JACOB YNISLEY, R. S. dec1-1y*

AMERICAN MECHANICS.

MECHANICS' HALL.

BALTIMORE COUNCIL, No. 1.
Stated meetings of Baltimore Council, No. 1, O. of U. A. M., are held on Thursday evenings at Mechanics' Hall, corner of Baltimore and Frederick-sts.
JOHN CLARK, C.
W. W. MEEKS, R. S. oct.11,'48-1y

MONUMENTAL COUNCIL, No. 2.
A stated meeting of Monumental Council, No. 2, O. of U. A. M., will be held on Wednesday evening at Mechanics' Hall, corner of Baltimore and Frederick-sts.
J. R. LOANE, C.
H. L. SIMPSON, R. S. oct.11,'48 1y

WASHINGTON COUNCIL, No. 3.
A stated meeting of Washington Council, No. 3, O. of U. A. M., will be held on Friday evenings at Mechanic's Hall, corner of Frederick and Baltimore streets.
H. P. THOMAS, C.
G. W. BAIN, R. S. oct.11,'48-1y.

GOOD SAMARITAN HALL.

JACKSON COUNCIL, No. 4,
Meets every Thursday evening at Good Samaritan Hall, corner of Montgomery and Hanover streets, at 7 o'clock. The members of the Council are requested to be punctual in their attendance.
C. W. HEWES, C.
F. W. CUSHING, R. S. oct.4,'49-tf

SONS OF LIBERTY.

WASHINGTON CAMP, No. 1,
Meets every Friday evening at Sons of Liberty Hall, No. 214 Baltimore street, over Sadtler's store, near Charles street.
ISOM EATON, W. C.
JOHN C. MEREDITH, R. S. aug.18-1y

BALTIMORE CAMP, No. 4.
Meets every Tuesday evening, at their Hall, Baltimore street, over Sadtler's store, a few doors East of Charles street.
THOMAS JAMESON, W. C.
THOS. TURNER, S. jy28-1y

DAUGHTERS OF TEMPERANCE.

OFFICERS.
MRS. MARY HAMPSON, G. P. S.
MRS. REBECCA HESS, G. S. A.
MISS SARAH BALL, G. S. S.
MRS. OCTAVIA MOODY, G. S. T.
MISS MARIANNE KING, G. S. C.
MRS. ELIZABETH LEEKE, G. S. Chap.
MRS. JULIA A. BROWN, G. S. G.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.
Applications to open new Unions must be signed by at least eleven persons, who must be ladies of good reputation and standing in the community.
(Date.)
The undersigned, inhabitants of ——, believing the Order of the Daughters of Temperance to be well calculated to extend the blessings of total abstinence, and promote the general welfare of mankind, respectfully petition the Grand Union of the State of Maryland to grant them a charter to open a new Union, to be called the —— Union, No. —, Daughters of Temperance, be to located in ——, and under your jurisdiction.
"We pledge ourselves, individually and collectively, to be governed by the rules and usages of said Grand Union.
"Enclosed is the charter fee, $5.
"It must be stated whether the applicants are members of the Order or not, if they are, of what Union, directed, free of postage, to the Grand Sister Scribe."

TEMPLE OF HONOR.

TEMPLE.

SILOAM TEMPLE OF HONOR, No. 1,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, North Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
N. BREWER, W. C. T.
E. W. DAVIES, W. R. dec.27,'48-1y

MT. HOREB TEMPLE OF HONOR, No. 7,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock, in room No. 1.
J. R. MERRICK, W. C. T.
WM. R. GREEN, W. R. dec 20,'48-1y

JERUSALEM TEMPLE OF HONOR, No.
Meets every Friday evening, at 7 o'clock, at the Temple, in North Gay street. The members are urgently solicited to attend, as there is business of great importance before the Temple.
JOHN R SIMPSON, W. C. T.
N. ROBINSON, W. R. oct.4,'48.tf

ARMITAGE HALL.

WESTERN STAR TEMPLE OF HONOR
Meets every Wednesday evening at Armitage Hall, North Paca street, at 7 o'clock.
B. F. HAINES, W. C. T.
GEO. R. AISQUITH, W. R.

JAMES YOUNG,
BOOK AND JOB PRINTER
Corner of Baltimore and Holliday streets
BALTIMORE.

TEMPERANCE SOCIETIES.

MARION HALL.

MARION TOTAL ABSTINENCE SOCIETY
Meets every Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, and every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, at their Hall, Ensor street.
PLEDGE.
We, whose names are annexed, do pledge ourselves as gentlemen, that we will not drink any spirituous or malt liquors, wine or cider, and we will also use our influence to prevent others. jan.17,'49-1y

I. O. OF RECHABITES.

TEMPERANCE, FORTITUDE AND JUSTICE.
OFFICERS COLUMBIA DISTRICT TENT, No. 24.
JOHN BOLGIANO, Baltimore, P. D. C. R.
WM. B. MAGRUDER, Washington, D. C. R.
EDWARD A. SLICER, Baltimore, D. D. R.
LEVIN JONES, Georgetown, D. R. S.
JAMES YOUNG, Baltimore, D. F. S.
JOHN MILLS, Washington, D. T.
EDWARD SPEAKES, Washington, D. L.
ABRAHAM HYAM, Baltimore, D. G.
P. SHERWOOD, Jr., Baltimore, D. C.

RECHABITE'S PLEDGE.
I hereby declare that I will abstain from all intoxicating liquors, and will not give nor offer them to others, except in religious ordinances, or when prescribed in good faith, by a medical practitioner—I will not engage in the traffic of them, and in all suitable ways will discountenance the use, manufacture and sale of them; and to utmost of my power, I will endeavor to spreak the principle of abstinence from all intoxicating liquors.

QUALIFICATIONS FOR MEMBERSHIP.
Persons of good moral character, free from all bodily disease or infirmity, that would tend to make them burthensome to the Order, not under the age of eighteen, and who shall have signed the pledge of total abstinence from all intoxicating drinks, shall be eligible to membership.
Primary Tents shall be composed of not less than ten members. Persons petitioning for a Tent charter, will send their application to either of the officers of the District Tent.

FORM OF APPLICATION.
To the Officers and Members of Columbia District Tent, No. 24, I. O. of R.
The undersigned, residents of ——, believing that the INDEPENDENT ORDER OF RECHABITES is well calculated to promote the interests of the Temperance cause, and contribute to the general welfare of mankind, respectfully present this, their petition, to your Honorable Body to grant them a charter to organize a new Tent, to be hailed by the title of —— Tent, No. —, I. O. of R., to be located in ——, and under the jurisdiction of your body.
We do pledge ourselves severally and collectively, to be governed by the General Laws and Usages of the Order, and the By-Laws of your Honorable Body.
Enclosed is the sum of $10, being the amount of charter fee.

JEFFERSON HALL.

MOUNT VERNON TENT, No. 203,
Meets every Thursday evening at Jefferson Hall, 7th street, Washington, D. C.
THOS. C. BADEN, C. R.
JNO. T. CASSELL, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

GEORGE WASHINGTON TENT, No. 265,
Meets every Monday evening at Jefferson Hall, 7th street, Washington, D. C.
J. F. TUCKER, C. R.
W. W. TUCKER, R. S. feb.7,'49-1y

ODD-FELLOWS' HALL.

POTOMAC TENT, No. 290,
Meets every Thursday evening at Odd-Fellows' Hall, 1st Ward, Washington, D. C.
J. TURTON, C. R.
P. CARRICO, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

EAGLE TENT, No. 299,
Meets every Tuesday evening at Odd Fellows' Hall, Navy Yard, Washington, D. C., at 7 o'clock. W. H. MAGILL, C. R.
J. CARTER, R. S. jan 31,'49-1y

HALL OF THE S. OF T.

HEBER TENT, No. 298,
Meets every Thursday evening in the Hall of the Sons of Temperance, Bridge-st., Georgetown, D. C. JNO. W. WADE, C. R.
JNO. H. JOHNSON, R. S. aug.25'49-1y

TEMPLE.

MONUMENTAL TENT, No. 294,
Meets every Wednesday evening in the Temple, North Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
SAMUEL TAYLOR, Jr., C. R.
CHARLES DIGGS, R. S. jan 10,'49-1y

STEVENSON ARCHER TENT, No. 296,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JAMES MULLEN, C. R.
T. H. BOOZE, R. S. jan.17,'49-1y

POWHATTAN HALL.

HOWARD TENT, No. 297,
Meets every Thursday evening at Powhattan Hall, S. E. corner of Bond and Pratt streets, at 7 o'clock.
W. J. GOLDSBOROUGH, C. R.
FREDERICK KLEIN, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

MARCH

MONUMENTAL FOUNTAIN.

AND TEMPERANCE BANNER.

Devoted to Temperance, Pure Literature, Morality, Education and General Intelligence.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY JAMES YOUNG, CORNER OF BALTIMORE AND HOLLIDAY STREETS.

VOL. II—No. 43. BALTIMORE, SATURDAY, MARCH 2, 1850. NEW SERIES—No. 17.

Choice Literature.

For the Monumental Fountain.

FANTASIES.

O beautiful blue river,
  Which rollest to the sea
Forever and forever,
  O bear this word for me:
"From the distant hutted hills,—
From the valley with its rills,—
From bleak cliffs where the pine,
Singing solemn, doth incline
To the mountain-loving breeze,—
From cool hollows far away,
Where the ardent-eyed day
Through the rare interstices
Of the beeches scarce can peep,
Send I, out of pensive sleep,
This greeting unto thee,
O everlasting sea."

O beautiful blue river,
  Which rollest to the sea
Forever and forever,
  O bear this word for me:
"I love to hear the wind
In the forest unconfined,
Agitating with rude strokes
The heavy-leaved oaks,
For it calls to mind the roar
Of thy surges on the shore;
And the heaving to and fro
Of the boughs, that strive in vain,
Images to me the throe
Of thy ever-vexed plain;
And therefore greet I thee,
O everlasting sea!"

Say that one upon these highlands,
  O seaward sailing ships,
Thus greets the happy islands
  That slumber on the deeps:
"Ye pleasant isles of palms,—
Of hurricanes and calms,
I envy you your nest
On the o'cean's purplish breast,
Your fruits all nectarine,
And your wondrous growing blooms
Which daze with peerless sheen,
Or pleasure with perfumes
The seaman, on his spars
Exalted to the stars:
I envy you all these
O isles of halcyon seas."

Say that one upon these highlands,
  O seaward sailing ships,
Greets thus again the islands
  That slumber on the deeps:
"Ye isles of purple skies
Whence the summer never hies,
On ocean's breast ye swim
In the sunlight evermore,
While our northern heavens are dim
And the winter tempests roar:
Like half-hid amethysts,
Or stars in delicate mists,
Ye fill the wanderer's view
Who cuts the saline blue,
And cheer the heart whose home
Is far beyond the foam."

Say that one upon the highlands,
  O seward sailing ships,
Sends this greeting to the islands
  That slumber on the deeps:
"There's an eagle on the hill
  That gazes on the sea,
With an eye that might bode ill,
But to you turns pleasantly:
He sees his favored flag
Float o'er many a fenced crag,
Or, gleaming forth aloof,
Cut through earth's starry roof,
As his swift keels numberless
Unto your rich havens press,
And he hails you with a cry,
'Tis the voice of prophecy!"—

Georgetown, D. C. JOHN S. MOORE.

For the Monumental Fountain.

SONNET.—TO FLORENCE.

Beautiful girl! for such as thee in arms
  Would knight of old have sought the perilous fight,
  To such the enamored bard his lays indite;
But yet no strain may fitly speak thy charms,
Fair as the sweet ideal the poet forms
  In fancy's dreaming hour—a shape of light
  He ne'er might hope to see revealed to sight.
Form of some land that Fancy's radiance warms,
  But yet no shadow of the brain art thou,
But thy young pulse with love and hope beats high,
  Pale Thought sits pensive on thy marble brow,
And Passion darkens in thy sable eye;
Yet, who would know what features may express,
How words may fail, must look upon thy loveliness. QUIVIS.

For the Monumental Fountain.

A STORY OF ARLINGTON.

BY L. A. GOBRIGHT.

From the city of Washington, across the Potomac, embosomed in trees, may be seen upon an eminence, the stately mansion of one who was the inmate of the family of the "Father of his Country," and who to it bears relationship, and was christened with the name of the illustrious deceased. There are many reminiscences clustering around the estate, and one we now propose to repeat, detailed whilst we sate with the venerable and honored proprietor on a fallen tree, at Arlington, near one of the gates never closed to the stranger and the distressed.

The evils of intemperance were perceived many years ago, but there being no efficient plan of operations among the philanthropic, a partial and circumscribed success merely attended the well-meant efforts. We wonder that it did not occur to the inventive minds of our predecessors to form associations, such as now exist, to arrest the progress of an evil which, on this continent, has destroyed more victims than the death-dealing weapons of war. However we may be disposed to censure mistaken policy, or regret the comparative inaction in time past, the present and the future are within our control, and we may continue to win inebriates "from error's path," and prepare the minds of youth to abhor the "unhallowed cup."

About thirty years ago there came to Arlington, in quest of employment, a stout, well formed man, whom we shall call Edward Byrne. He had left his wife and children in Georgetown, about three miles distant. Mr. Custis, in a moment, perceived that the stranger was addicted to intemperance, but thought that, by a proper course of treatment, he could avail himself of his services as a mechanic. He was by trade a carpenter, and the proprietor employed him in building dwellings and barns on the estate. For months Byrne pursued his occupation, consenting every week, to a curtailment of the allowance of ardent spirits, in those times deemed to be necessary to facilitate and give an additional spring to labor. No money was placed into his hands. The tailor and the shoemaker were brought to him for his measure, and ample provision was made for all his comforts. The surplus of his wages, at the close of every week, was conveyed to his family.

Mrs. Byrne and her children had been reduced to want by the intemperate habits of the husband and father, and it may well be conceived that a remittance on Saturday was well calculated to cheer the drooping hearts of the necessitous family. Soon, the satisfying of hunger, and decent apparel, and a few household comforts, were in their possession; and smiles were once more seen upon the face of the wife, and the merry laughter of the children was again heard; and the church and the Sabbath school were by them not neglected, as in the twelvemonth past. How many similar changes have taken place!—changes which should make the heart rejoice that there is a balm in total abstinence, for the afflicted!

But let us return to Arlington. The work of building was finished, and the employer and the employee were about to separate. The latter thanked the former for the interest he had evinced in his welfare; and Mr. Custis volunteered seasonable advice. Ned received it with tears; and with choked utterance, and a clenched hand, extending it, as expressive of a determination to reform, said *that his friend should never see him again if he did not entirely, and forever, give up strong drink.*

The proprietor and the mechanic bade adieu!

Byrne returned to his family, from the bosom of which he had long been absent. He was more than welcome now; he was "himself again!" The kind husband—the fond and doating father.

They removed to Baltimore, in one of the ship-yards of which city it was ascertained Byrne was employed.

Ten or fifteen years passed away. In the meantime the head of Mr. Custis was silvered, and he no more, or very seldom, thought of the carpenter.

It was in the summer. He had, in the heat of the day, taken shelter under a wide-spreading tree, to enjoy the breeze that came with cooling and refreshing power. Looking towards the gate, he saw approaching a gentleman, who, when he reached the proprietor, extended his hand, while a placid smile lit up his countenance, and made many inquiries as to how Mr. Custis had prospered, and many things pertaining to the estate, including the faithful slaves, some of whom had gone to where distinctions are lost in a common mortality.

Some minutes elapsed before Mr. Custis asked the stranger his name.

"Is it possible," said he, "that you do not know me?"

"I do not."

"Have you forgotten Ned Byrne—poor drunken Ned—who built these houses, and made the very bench on which you are now sitting?"

"I recollect him well," said Mr. Custis.

"And have I changed so much that you did not recognize me?"

Mr. Custis, without saying another word, seized Ned with both hands, and welcomed him heartily to Arlington.

Ned had "entirely, and forever, given up strong drink!" He rapidly recounted a portion of his history, from which it appeared that his eldest daughter was respectably married to a thriving merchant; his son was a lawyer, and the other children were rapidly advancing to maturity, with bright prospects for the future.

"How is business now?" said Mr. Custis.

"Mine is an extensive one; laborious, but pleasant. Bodily fatigue I have learned to bear from youth, and the consciousness of good intentions brings to my mind a peace and joy which the world cannot give, nor take away. Time, as you perceive, has added a few wrinkles to my brow, but I have learned to believe that there is beyond the grave a home where exists perennial youth. In a few years, months, days, or hours, the places that now know me shall know me no more forever. Sorrow, anxiety, and tears, will have passed, and the crown of life promised, I hope to obtain."

As he spoke, tears of joy glistened in his eyes; and, after a pause, Mr. Custis ventured to ask what was his present occupation.

"A minister of the Gospel," replied the Rev. Edward Byrne.

We made no futher inquiries in relation to the interview; but looked around us, and contemplated the scene, imagining the first appearance of Ned, and thinking on what took place respecting him; and in fancy saw the man of God, so changed, "from darkness to light," after years of absence, returning to thank his benefactor, and to him avowing his hopes of eternal joy.

Brief, simple as is this truthful narrative, it may afford a volume of reflection, especially to those whose appetites lead

them to the indulgence in that which, had it not been for "moral suasion," would have consigned the carpenter, the principal character in our story, to the drunkard's grave; and the abstinence from which, placed him, in part, in a position to receive "seals to his ministry and souls for his hire," and saved an interesting family from the keen tooth of poverty, more piercing than the winter winds to the new-shorn lamb.

City of Washington, Feb. 18, 1850.

PARTICULAR PEOPLE.

Reader! did'st ever live with a *particular* lady? One possessed, not simply with the spirit, but the demon of tidiness?—Who will give you a good two hours' lecture upon the sin of an untied shoe-string, and raise a hurricane about your ears on the enormity of a fractured glove!—Who will be struck speechless, at the sight of a pin in the place of a string; or set a whole house in an uproar, on finding a book on the table instead of in the book-case! Those who have had the misfortune to meet with such a person, will know how to sympathise with me. Gentle reader! I have passed two whole months with a particular lady. I had often received very pressing invitations to visit an old schoolfellow, who is settled in a snug parsonage, about fifty miles from town; but something or other was continually occuring to prevent me from availing myself of them. "Man never is, but always to be 'cursed.'" Accordingly, on the 17th of June, 1826 (I shall never forget it, if I live to the age of old Parr,) having a few spare weeks at my disposal, I set out for my chum's residence. He received me with his wonted cordiality; but I fancied he looked a little more care-worn than a man of thirty might have been expected to look, married as he is to the woman of his choice, and in the possession of a liberal fortune. Poor fellow! I did not know that his wife was a precisian—I do not employ the term in a religious sense. The first hint I received of the fact was from Mr. S. who, removing my hat from the *first* peg in the hall to the fourth, observed, "My wife is a little *particular* in these matters; the first peg is for my hat, the second is for William's the third for Tom's, and you can reserve the fourth, if you please, for your own; ladies, you know, do not like to have their arrangements interfered with." I promised to do my best to recollect the order of precedence with respect to the hats, and walked up stairs impressed with an awful veneration for a lady who had contrived to impose so rigid a discipline on a man, formerly the most disorderly of mortals, mentally resolving to obtain her favour by the most studious observance of her wishes. I might as well have determined to be Emperor of China! Before the week was at an end, I was a lost man. I always reckon myself tolerably tidy; never leaving more than half my clothes on the floor of my dressing-room, nor more than a dozen books about any apartment I may happen to occupy for an hour. I do not lose more than a dozen handkerchiefs in a month; nor have more than a quarter of an hour's hunt for my hat or gloves, whenever I am going out in a hurry. I found all this was but as dust in the balance. The first time I sat down to dinner I made a horrible blunder; for, in my haste to help my friend to some asparagus, I pulled the dish a little out of its place, thereby deranging the exact hexagonal order in which the said dishes were arranged—I discovered my mishap, on hearing Mr S. sharply rebuked for a similar offence. Secondly, I sat half the evening with the cushion a full finger's breadth beyond the canework of my chair—and what is worse, I do not know that I should have been aware of my delinquency, if the agony of the lady's feelings had not, at length, overpowered every other consideration, and at last burst forth with, "Excuse me, Mr———, but do pray put your cushion straight; it annoys me beyond measure to see it otherwise." My third offence was displacing the snuffer-stand from its central position between the candlesticks; my fourth, leaving a pamphlet I had been perusing on the piano-forte, its proper place being a table in the middle of the room, on which all books in present use were ordered to repose; my fifth,—but in short I should never have done, were I to enumerate every separate enormity of which I was guilty. My friend S's drawing room had as good a right to exhibit a placard of "Steel Traps and Spring Guns," as any park with which I am acquainted. In one place you were in danger of having your legs snapt off, and in another your nose. There never was a house so atrociously neat, every chair and table knew its duty; the very chimney ornaments had been "trained up in the way they should go," and woe to the unlucky wight who should make them "depart from it." Even those "chartered libertines," the children and dogs were taught to be as demure and hypocritical as the matronly tabby cat herself, who sat with her fore-feet together and her tail curled round her as exactly as if she had been worked in an urn-rug, instead of being a living mouser. It was the utmost stretch of my friend's marital authority to get his favourite spaniel admitted to the honours of the parlour; and even this privilege is only granted in his master's presence. If Carlo happens to pop his unlucky brown nose into the room when S. is from home, he sets off with as much consciousness in his ears and tail as if he had been convicted of a larceny in the kitchen, and anticipated the application of the broom-stick. As to the children, heaven help them! I believe that they look forward to their evening visit to the drawing-room with much the same sort of feeling. Not that Mrs S. is an unkind mother, or, I should rather say, not that she means to be so; but she has taken it into her head, that "preachee and floggee too," is the way to bring up children; and that, as young people have sometimes short memories, it is necessary to put them verbally in mind of their duties,

From night till morn, from morn till dewy eve.

So is it with her servants; if one of them leaves a broom or a duster out of its place for a second, she hears of it for a month afterwards. I wonder how they endure it! I have sometimes thought that from long practice, they do not heed it—as a friend of mine, who lives in a bustling street in the city, tells me he does not hear the infernal noise of the coaches and carts in the front of his house, nor of a confounded brazier, who hammers away in his rear from morning till night. The worst of it is, that while Mrs S. never allows a moment's peace to husband, children, or servants, she thinks herself a jewel of a wife!—but such jewels are too costly for everyday wear. I am sure poor S. thinks so in his heart, and would be content to exchange half a dozen of his wife's tormenting good qualities, for the sake of being allowed a little commonplace repose.

I shall never forget the delight I felt on entering my own house, after enduring her thraldom for two months. I absolutely revelled in disorder, and gloried in my litters. I tossed my hat one way, my gloves another; pushed all the chairs into the middle of the room, and narrowly escaped kicking my faithful Christopher, for offering to put it "in order" again. That cursed "spirit of order!" I am sure it is a spirit of evil omen to S. For my own part, I do so execrate the phrase, that if I were a Member of the House of Commons, and the *order* of the day were called for, I should make it a rule to walk out. Since my return home, I have positively prohibited the use of the word in my house; and have nearly quarrelled with an honest poulterer, who has served me for the last ten years, because he has a rascally shopman, who will persist in snuffling at my door (I hear him now from my parlour window,) "Any order this morning!" Confound the fellow! that is his knock. I will go out, and offer him half-a-crown to change his phrase! When at school,

Order is heaven's first law

used to be our standing round-text copy; but were I doomed to transcribe the sentiment in these my days of adolescence, I should take the liberty of suggesting the new reading of—

Order is hell's first law—

for I feel satisfied that Satan himself is a "*particular* gentleman."

Woman's Love—A charming story.

One of the editors of the New Orleans Picayune, in a recent and moral culture of the affections, relates the following pretty story.

"In the course of our peregrinations, we were once introduced to a family consisting of a widow lady and two daughters. The elder was about 20, an exceedingly interesting girl, well educated and of considerable personal attractions. In the general demeanor of the sister there was a striking contrast; the youngest was all gaity, with a transparent candor on her features that enabled you to read her very heart. Every word, every move of the elder, evinced some predominant idea—that she habitually "chewed the cub of bitter melancholy." What that idea was, in a young girl, of course every body might divine. After a time a little intimacy having sprung up between us and the widow, the cause of the melancholy in her eldest daughter was explained to us. She had been brought up near a family where there was a youth of her own age and a reciprocal affection was the result of long years of intimacy between them. The mother only became aware of her daughter's feelings by the demand for her hand made by the lover. —The position of the young couple was such, in regard to worldly affairs, as to render their marriage, imprudent on the extreme. The widow, therefore, pointed out to her child all the evil consequences which it would entail on her, and the latter, like a sensible young woman concurred in her mother's views. It was then agreed on between them to remove from the scene of danger, and the family accordingly established themselves at a spot forty miles off, where we first saw them, the young lady promising to hold no corspondence with the gentleman.

Circumstances shortly after called us to another part of the country, but about twelve months subsequently we were again thrown into intercourse with the family at the same place. Somewhat to our surprise we found the widow with the youngest daughter only, the elder had left her home forever. The explanation was very readily given to us.

It appeared, that notwithstanding every effort on the part of the young lady, the passion she had received for the companion of her infancy could not be eradicted. Her gloom and despondency, daily, hourly increased. She uttered no complaint, but it was plain that memory, "like a worm in the bud," preyed on her young heart. Riding one evening in a carriage with her mother in the outskirts of the village where they lived, whilst the latter was endeavoring to rouse her from her melancholy, by descanting on the beauties of nature, she suddenly broke forth from her torpor and exclaimed:

"Look, ma, at yonder oak, alone in the middle of that ploughed field! I would rather be Morton's wife, and live upon acorns beneath that tree, than be the bride of a prince!"

Struck almost speechless by her daughter's unaccustomed energy, the poor widow looked at her a moment, and burst into tears.

"Do you really mean that Hetty? then as there is a living God, you shall have him. I am too much of a woman not to understand you, and will no longer oppose your wishes."

The two were in an instant locked in each others, weeping tears of love and gratitude. They returned home instantly: a letter was forthwith addressed to the lover, and the wedding of the young couple was duly solemnized in a month from that day.

☞We once heard of a temperance man who, being at a wedding, was asked to drink the bride's health in a glass of wine which was offered him. He refused to partake of the intoxicating liquid, and said when he drank her health it would be in that which resembled her most in purity, and knew nothing better than water, pure water! He then drank her health in a glass of God's beverage—sparkling water. The ladies assembled on the occasion, immediately stepped forward, and making a respectful courtesy, thanked him for the beautiful complement he had just paid the fair bride—when it was resolved that all intoxicating drinks should be banished from the room.

Keep the Sabbath.—Let the following admonitions be read, remembered and heeded. They make up as good a sermon as could be preached in so few words;

If you would befriend one of the best friends of the human body—keep the Sabbath.

If you would honor one of the best friends of the human intellect and general education—keep the Sabbath.

If you would favor a grand illuminator of public conscience, and by such agency a powerful supporter of civil law—keep the Sabbath.

If you would sustain a law which gives great power to all other divine laws in the human mind—keep the Sabbath.

If you would sustain that which powerfully guards men from vice and crime—keep the Sabbath.

If you would favor an agency pre-eminently efficacious in making men fit for the eternal scenes of p urity, love and joy—keep the Sabbath.

Juvenility.

To Children.

BY REV. WILLIAM S. PLUMER.

To all little boys and girls, who live in the Western country, and who shall read this letter I send my best wishes and my kindest words. I am now no longer young; yet it seems to me but a few days since, like you, I was a child in the West. The first thing I remember to have seen was the bottom of one of your noble rivers, covered with beautiful shells and pebbles. All my early recollections, till I was a grown man are about your sports, and forests, and people. I used to play at cat and corner-ball, and go to singing school, and build turkey pens, and set partridge traps, and go a hunting. In those days, things were very different from what they are now. Ask the old people and they will tell you all about it. But I wish to give you some advice. It shall be short, and kind, and good.

1. Never attempt to do any thing that is not right. Just so sure as you do you will get into trouble. Sin always brings sorrow sooner or later. If you even suspect that any thing is wicked, do it not, until you are sure that your suspicions are groundless.

2. When you do attempt any thing that is right, go through with it. Be not easily discouraged. Form habits of perseverance. Yield not to sloth and sleep, and fickleness. To resist all these will not be easy, but you will feel that you have done right, when you get through.

3. Do not waste your money. Perhaps you have very little. Then take the more care of it. And besides helping to spread the Gospel, buy some good books and read them well. A good book is one of the best things in the world. If you cannot buy as many as you need, borrow from others, and return them safe and sound. Never let a book lie where it may be injured.

4. Ask questions about things you do not understand. Ask those whom know. But ask modestly and seriously. And listen to the answer, and think well of it. A man who knows nothing can give you no light on any subject. But almost every one can tell you something that you do not know. Dr. Franklin said he had often gained important information from a blacksmith, while shoeing his horse. Live and learn.

5. Beware of poor or bad books. There are many such. They are of no good use. Ask some one who knows, to tell you of some of the best books. Never buy a book simply because it is cheap. Some books are dear if they do not cost a cent. If you read them, they waste your time.

6. If you have not time to read in the day, read by night, and if lamps or candles are scarce, get pine knots or hickory bark, and read by torch-light. Let nothing hinder you from reading. A good book is worth reading more than once. The second reading will do you more good than the first.

7. Keep out of bad compeny. "The companion of fools shall be destroyed." If others waste their time in folly and sin, avoid them. They may be smart, but they will do you no good, and they may do you much harm. Bad company is the ruin of many, even of those who are older than you. There is in the peniten-

tiary, not half a mile from the place where I am writing, a man who, a few years ago, was a fine boy in Ohio. When he grew to be a man, he went a few times into bad company, and did something for which he is now in prison. He has a family and property in the West. His family do not know where he is. He writes to them, dating his letters at different places. His time is nearly up. He never tells his real name. He often weeps at having gone into bad company.

8. Read your Bible much. I would urge you to get some of it by heart. Begin with the 23d Psalm. It is very fine. You can easily learn a verse or two every day or every week. Read and think more of what you read. The Bible is the best book. It makes men wise unto salvation. It is full of wonderful things. No child ever read or loved it too much. I have heard many dying people say they were sorry about many things, but I never heard any dying man regret that he had read his Bible a great deal.

9. Pray heartily to God. Tell him all your sorrows and cares. Ask him to bless a little child. Ask him to give you a new heart and to pardon all your sins. Ask him to help you to do all that is right and to save your soul. There is nothing that troubles you, but you may bring it before God in prayer. If you are poor or sick, tell all to God, and ask him to help you for Christ's sake.

10. Cheerfully and promptly obey your parents, guardians, teachers or masters. Do not sin against God by not doing what you are told; and do it with a smiling face and a glad heart. Often think of the lines—

"Whatever I am told to do,
I'll cheerfully obey."

11. Whatever you do, never forget to "remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy." Sabbath-breaking brings more people to prison and to the gallows than any other one sin I know. If you openly break that commandment, you will soon be ready to break all the rest.

We older people will soon all be gone to the grave. Yet any one of you may die before us. But some of you will outlive us, and we wish you to be good men and women. Who is to preach the Gospel, when we, who are older than you, shall be dead, unless some of you, who are now boys shall do it? If you will do as I have advised you all, you will be useful and happy while on earth, and when you die you will have God and his angels around your dying bed, and then will go to heaven, and rest in the bosom of God. God is a good God. Jesus Christ is a good Saviour. He is the best friend any man ever had. I have found him so from my youth up. I recommend him to you and commend you to him. If you do not love Jesus Christ, it must be because your heart is very wicked.—*Presbyterian of the West.*

Counsel to Boys.

Be brisk, energetic and prompt. The world is full of boys and men too, who drawl through life, and decide on nothing for themselves, but just draggle one leg after the other, and let things take their own way. Such people are the dull stuff of the earth. They hardly deserve as much credit as the wooden trees, for the trees do all they can, in merely growing, and bearing only leaves and seeds. But these poor, drawling, draggling boys do not turn their capacities to profit half as far as they might be turned: they are unprofitable, like a rainy day in harvest time.

Now the brisk energetic boy will be continually awake, not merely with his bodily eyes, but with his mind and attention during the hours of business. After he learns what he has to do, he will take a pride in doing it punctually and well, and would be ashamed to be told what he ought to do without telling. The drawling boy loses in five minutes the most important advice; the prompt, wide-awake boy never has to be taught twice, but strains hard to make himself up to the mark, as far as possible, out of his own energies. Third-rate boys are always depending on others; but first-rate boys depend upon themselves, and after a little teaching, just enough to know what is to be done, they ask no further favors of any body.—Besides, it is a glorious thing for a boy to get this noble way of self-reliance, activity and energy. Such a one is worth a hundred of the poor, draggling creatures who can hardly wash their own hands without being told each time how it is done. Give me the boy will do his own work promptly and well, without asking, except once for all, at the beginning, any question; the boy who has his wits about him, is never behind-hand and don't let the grass grow under his heels.—*Casket.*

The Orator.

AN ADDRESS,

Delivered before Salem Division, No. 111, Sons of Temperance, at Union Chapel, Howard District, Md., Jan. 1, 1850.

BY REV. JOHN ROBERTS, P. W. P.

[Concluded.]

It is perhaps time that I should say something in regard to the Order in whose behalf I have the honor to speak to-day. In regard to its origin it may suffice to say, that it was the amazing prevalence and destructive effects of the use of intoxicating drinks that called it into existence. I shall not speak of antiquity; ancient institutions are only valuable in so far as they are useful. If, however, we were to ransack antiquity for our origin, we might establish it on as good grounds as others, which would yield to none in point of age. We might trace history back to the days of Rechab, and we should find that his household were Sons of Temperance. But we place the claims of our institution not on its antiquity, but its utility. Nor do we wish to rival and supplant, but to be co-workers with all who are seeking to promote the great cause of humanity.

The nature and objects of our institution, are vastly more important than its origin. These are exhibited in the simple emblems which we wear. The uniform badge of our Order is a rosette on a white collar, exhibiting the emblems of Love, Purity and Fidelity, the red, white and blue. These are the foundation principles of our fraternity; on these the glorious temple to which the Sons of Temperance bring their offerings, is reared; these sustain it and impart to it its beauty and its glory.

And these are not negative and inoperative, but they are positive and practical principles. While the front of the temple is embellished and beautified with these three graceful pillars, its rear is sustained by answering columns; these are Benevolence, Temperance and Charity, and they constitute the practical display of the first. Love is displayed by benevolence; the practical operation of purity consists in temperance, and fidelity will give place to selfishness unless the mind and heart be pervaded by charity. The principles, the pillars upon which our temple rests, we expose to the world; their practical operations, the answering columns in the rear, you must permit us to keep to ourselves; these constitute a part of our *secret*.

The distinguishing feature of our fraternity is expressed by our name, Sons of Temperance. Presenting in the foreground as it does fidelity and love, like the other beneficial institutions of our day, it provides for the wants of its members, and as far as may be relieves their distresses. Hence, where disease is found, it too may be found, sitting patiently by the invalid's pillow, watching his symptoms, anticipating his wants, administering the healing cordial and dispensing the consolations of sympathy and friendship; and when death invades the circle of the brotherhood, it stands by the open grave, drops a tear upon the remains of the departed friend, and chaunts the language of sorrow and of hope as the grave closes him from view; and it mingles its tears with the orphan and the widow, and inspires them with the prospect of brighter days to come. Its duty is,

"To cheer the widow in affliction's strait,
Console and help the sick and faint;"

and its inspiring assurance to the brotherhood whenever they come together, is,

"Hail, brothers, hail! should e'er affliction's crave,
We'll fly to succor and to save."

This is a part of the character and duties of our institution.

But this is only a part, and that the the least important. There is something noble, something captivating to the pure mind in the object aimed at by a society such as that we have just sketched. And when a society is not only beneficial but also benevolent, how much more commendable is it. How glorious to go out into the lanes and alleys and by-ways, and seek out the hovels of wretchedness and want, and minister food to the hungry, clothe the naked, kindle a fire on the hearth of penury, give work and wages to the idle, educate the neglected, sympathize with the afflicted, clean out the cellar in which the destitute are drinking in disease, and warm the garret where the poor invalid is perishing. I say there is something noble in such employments as these; there is that in them which brings its own reward, and if you wish to taste the luxury of doing good, if you wish to realize the fruits of such employments, Divine Providence affords, in the rigors of the season he has been pleased to send, an opportunity by which you may profit; take a moiety of the abundance which at this festive season you are enjoying, and try it. These I say are the employments which bring true pleasure to life, and this is the work in which our institution is engaged. But how? you ask. I answer, not by waiting till the evil exists to remove it, not by neglecting the seeds of evil till they develop the plants, and then, when they have spread their branches, sunk their roots and reproduced their seed, destroy them; not by neglecting the cause till it becomes inveterate, and then expending our skill on its effects; but by laying the axe at the root, destroying forever the cause the effects must cease. Our institution takes hold of the inebriate with the strong arm of affection—tells him he is a man—God made him such—he may be such again—he only needs the will—sympathy—love—friendship—God gave him a mind, and he may exercise it and determine, nobly determine again to be a man—God gave him a heart, and we will afford it answering sympathy—love—friendship. Man by himself is weak, but sustained by sympathy, love and friendship, he is strong. He hears, he believes, he acts, he is saved, and forth he goes to clothe and feed one family and warm and cheer one desolate home. This is the way our institution secures these glorious ends.

Purity then is the chief pillar of our temple, and temperance its distinguishing grace. But then you answer, we had temperance societies before which proposed to do these things, and whence the need of this? I answer, they have signally failed. They rose, run well for awhile, and then disappeared. They effected something—much—they collected and collated a mass of valuable statistics on this great subject, and they formed a public opinion in reference to the use of intoxicating drinks, which could not perhaps be formed otherwise; but they were too loosely formed to keep together, and when the excitement run down which gave them being, they disappeared with it. But will it not be so with this? I answer, no. At least I answer that this possesses an element which the other did; an element giving to it identity and perpetuity. The other was defective in its organism—it lacked a necessary ingredient to existence on earth—it lacked a body—it had soul enough, but that was all; or if it assumed a body, it was some ephemeral form which it happened to find unoccupied and abandoned by some other spirit. It would sometimes warm a mass of dry bones into life, but having no vitality in themselves, instead of proving a help, they were a burden, and at last wore out with their own friction. But not so this; its body is the order, its soul its principles, love, purity and fidelity, and its life is the practical exhibition of those principles, temperance, benevolence and charity. The life of the body sustains the body and leaves the soul to act freely through it, so that it becomes the agent through which the soul effects its ends. Take away the body, or change its organism so as to suspend or destroy its own appropriate life, and I grant you it may fail; but while the life of the body is self-sustained it cannot fail.

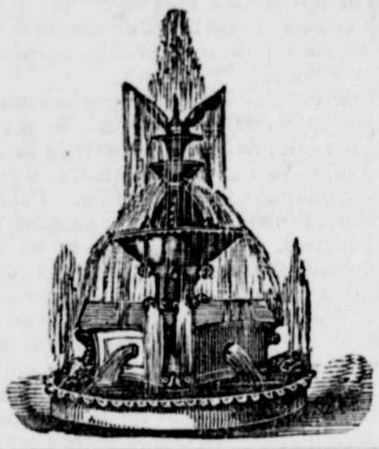
And what is this principle of physical life sustaining the body? It is the beneficial character of the institution, the fees, dues and benefits incidental to it. It is the property interest connected with it. These of themselves sustain the body, so none of the burden falls upon the soul, but it creates its own influences and exerts its own power in perfect harmony with the body.

The institution is opposed on the ground that it is a secret association. So much has been said, and that too so ably in defence of these institutions, that it would illy become me to add anything. I shall, therefore, content myself with an observation or two. To oppose them on the ground of secrecy alone, to my mind evinces a weakness which can excite only pity. No man exposes his bosom to the gaze of the world; however frank and open he may be, there are matters which are sacred to its own breast. No family throws open its doors to the inspection of the world; there are family secrets which are sacred to the select circle, and if any initiated member reveals them, he is at once expelled. The State has her secrets. In our own country the Senate sits, in executive session, with closed doors, and keeps its own councils till the time when they may be revealed. Our institution is a social man, and must keep his bosom closed. It is a family of Sons, and must not let the world into its domestic meetings; and like the Senate, when once its secrets may be made public without injury, it may reveal them. I recollect the time when one of their secrets was, "do good." I tell it you now, and I am at liberty to tell you many others. So that the bare fact of an institution being secret, is a trifling objection to it.

The only valid objection I ever heard urged against secret societies, as such, is, that they have in many instances meddled in politics. This objection has grown out of the fact that several secret associations of Europe, the Orangemen, Jesuits and others have interfered in political matters, and proved to be dangerous enemies to the common welfare. Now this objection, like too many others, does not stop to discriminate. Like the luminaries of Europe in the last century, who would destroy all religion, because its rites had been mingled with superstition or with cruelty, these would sweep away all secret institutions, because private plots had contemplated public ruin. But the futility of the objection a moment's reflection will show. Every institution must have some great fundamental principle upon which to rest, and around which to rally. No combination can be maintained without this. We might prove this at length had we time; but you will, I apprehend, admit it. If this principle be political, then the association can be maintained alone by acting on political grounds, and so of anything else. Now it happens that those institutions which have given rise to this objection, were gotten up for purely political purposes, and in interfering in the civil affairs of society they were acting in consistency with those principles, from which, if they had departed, they would have sunk by their own weight. But the objection cannot be urged against every society of the kind. If the fundamental principle of another is temperance, and it departs from this to interfere with civil affairs, you have the best security in the world against it; temperance is its spirit, its life, and if it departs from this, it lays the suicidal hand upon its own being—you need not lift a finger against it, it will soon expire.

But I must close. In doing so, permit me to point to one subject of encouragement and of exultation. In 1842, our Order was instituted, and its increase up to the present time has been almost by a uniform ratio of proportion. In two years, it numbered 71 Divisions; in three, 640; in five, 1300, and 100,000 members, and now it numbers 4,398 Divisions, and 221,498 members. Notwithstanding the prejudices to be overcome, and the inveterate habits with which it is at war, it has gone on with a steadily increasing success astonishing the most sanguine, and showing that our principles have struck deep root in the affections of the people, and these roots, matured by the genial warmth of sympathetic hearts, and moistened and enlivened by tears of joy and gratitude cannot fail to spring forth wherever they are planted. May you have many a happy new year, and may each as it returns find you enjoying still more of the fruits of temperance, health, happiness and competence.

MONUMENTAL FOUNTAIN.



BALTIMORE:
SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 2, 1850.

TERMS:—$1.25 if left at the residence—$1.00 if called for at the office or mailed—*invariably in advance*. To those who prefer it, the price will be 12½ cents monthly, payable to the carrier at the end of the month. Single papers three cents.

☞-Advertisements inserted on such terms as may be agreed upon.

GREAT INDUCEMENTS—CLUBBING.

With a view to extend the circulation and usefulness of the FOUNTAIN, we will furnish it to clubs, through the Post Office, at the following extraordinary low rates:

Six Copies, one year.....$5 00
Thirteen Copies.....10 00
Twenty-eight Copies.....20 00

To secure the FOUNTAIN at the above rates, the full amount must be paid in advance.

Remittances may be sent through the Post Office with entire safety. Communications should be addressed to JAMES YOUNG,
Corner of Baltimore and Holliday streets.

NOTICES OF SOCIETY MEETINGS, not exceeding five lines, will be inserted one year for $3.

AGENTS.

EDWIN WILMER, Port Deposit.
WESLEY WILEY, Chestertown.
CHARLES A. WHITE, Cumberland.
Dr. W. T. JONES, Ellicott's Mills.
FRANCIS LUFF, Washington.
GEORGE W. MAGERS, Lexington-street, near Eutaw, Baltimore.

BIBLE PREMIUM.

In order to furnish our friends an inducement to circulate the Monumental Fountain we hereby offer a copy of a BIBLE, splendidly bound, to the Tent of Rechabites, Division of the Sons of Temperance, Temple of Honor, Union of the Daughters of Temperance, Juvenile Union or Section of Cadets, which shall send us the largest number of new subscribers in proportion to the number of its contributing members, between this date and the 1st of July 1850. All lists of subscribers competing for this premium, must be accompanied with advance payments: and those names only will be counted upon which yearly subscriptions are paid.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—The matter referred to in the communication from Kingston, is local, of a purely personal nature, and possessed of no general interest. We cannot conceive that its publication would eventuate in good to the Division interested, and though the statement is well written, and the facts complained of grievous, yet we deem it expedient to decline inserting it.

The lines "To Miss ——," are very good, and shall be published; though "they are so much like some verses we know."

"Glory," by G. W. W., shall have a place.

"Autumn Flowers"—rather a creditable little poem, but somewhat out of season.

THE CHRISTIAN INDIAN FAMILY.—This band of interesting Indian vocalists "Dsyacs Rokwaho and his two sisters "Sa Sanenh" and "Ya Gonweia" have visited our city for the purpose of giving sacred concerts. They are under the protection of Mr. Youmans. We had the pleasure of listening to their songs on Thursday evening and were highly gratified. We commend them to the liberal patronage of the moral and religious portions of the public, to whose taste they especially cater.

The Press and the Cause of Temperance.

There is a great degree of sensitiveness displayed by a portion of the conductors of the public press, in some matters connected with public morals, but a strange indifference to other matters, having a bearing equally strong. Some editors decry with great vehemence against what are on all hands acknowledged to be minor vices, but are remarkably blind to, and wondrously silent about others, which are fearfully fraught with consequences menacing the very best interests of society. There is a seeming inconsistency in such a course, and what is worse, a palpable and downright lack of courage and independence. There is not a secular paper in this city, which has had the courage to come out and avow itself favorable to the great questions connected with the cause of Temperance, which have recently agitated the public mind; or even neutrally to notice, the extraordinary demonstrations lately made by the friends of the cause in this city. Had a political orator, had a theatrical star, had even a low circus clown, appeared in our midst, and by stump arguments and abusive misrepresentations, personations of Shakspeare, or the utterance of stupidly coined and awkwardly delivered witticisms, succeeded in drawing together listening crowds, the press, the *free* and *independent* press, would probably have been profuse in eloquent commendations; but here we have for weeks had among us a plain, practical, yet eloquent and fearless advocate of the great cause of Temperance, who has on every occasion when he has lectured, collected multitudes of hearers, and yet scarcely a paper has noticed him. No word of encouragement, no approving expression, not even a noncommittal notice of him or his meetings, so far as we have learned, has escaped the daily press of this city. Why this lack of respect on the part of the press, to the opinions and sympathies of a large portion of the community, from whom much of their support is derived? We can attribute it to nothing else, than to a fear of those of opposite sympathies. The conductors of all of our journals, are convinced of the great utility of the movement to the best interests of society, and they profess to be the guardians of the public weal, and yet they are mysteriously silent on this great subject. It would seem that they dare not take sides with virtue, for fear of losing cast with vice.

We would not feel so much disposed to complain of this indifference to our cause, did it secure equal notice with other matters which occupy the attention of the press. Any movement, not positively pernicious in its tendency, which agitates a large portion of the people, should have, as it deserves, the attention of the press. It is due to the people themselves, and the people who support a public press have a right to demand it. We presume they will never get it, however, until they establish a daily paper of their own, upon such a basis as to enable it to be independent of rumsellers and violators of the Sabbath day.

LECTURES BEFORE THE MARYLAND INSTITUTE.—The opening lecture of the course before the Maryland Institute was delivered on Thursday evening of last week by Rev. Dr. Morris and the second on Wednesday evening last by Chas H. Dana, Esq. This promises to be the most interesting course of lectures delivered in this city for a long time and the object, for the benefit of which the lectures are beihg delivered, is eminently worthy of patronage.

The Rumsellers Memorial.

There has been not a little glorification among the rumselling fraternity andth eir adherents, on account of their having secured a greater number of signatures to their memorial, than was obtained by the friends of the "Sunday Law." From this fact they pretend to argue the greater popularity of their side of the question. Fallacious argument. They know very well and thousands of others also know that their petition is made up chiefly of men engaged in the traffic and of persons connected with their establishments, and that their action in the matter is solely the result of interest, not for the public welfare, but that sort of interest, involved in the accumulation of dollars and cents. They have resorted to every expedient within their power, to procure signatures and there are many names on the list, which we think the owners of, will be unwilling to acknowledge, and will wonder to find in such connection. It is an easy matter to swell a list of names to an inordinate length, when barkeeper and cook, oyster-opener and all are required, upon the penalty of losing a situation, to leave the impress of their "fist" upon the paper. When this does not answer to make the number large enough, it requires but little ingenuity to manufacture as many yards of signatures, as the most extravagant could desire. We are willing to rest the respective weight of the two memorials, upon the character of the individual names attached to each, not so much on account of the superior respectability of one over the other, as for the reason that the one is based upon sordid personal interest, the other upon the general good.

Pay Up your Dues.

This is very important brethren—*forget it not.* Pay up your dues every quarter, month or week, as you think best. Be careful not to let them accumulate. The larger the amount, the more difficult you may find it to pay. You are aware that indebtedness to a certain amount, annuls your claim for benefits until the arrearages are paid. You may be taken suddenly sick and yourself and family may very much need the weekly allowance you would derive from the Division; endeavor always to retain your right to it. Thus matters will work, both to your advantage and that of the Division.

Many a brother of small means by negligence in regularly squaring up his account, has allowed himself to forfeit his claim for relief—and in the hour of distress has been made the subject of assistance from the charitable; whereas, a little more care would have secured to him not relief, such as the ostentatious denator affords—but such his own hand had earned. Keep a clear column on the Scribe's book, and you will be the better Son of Temperance and will have a freer feeling of independence.

☞-Those who would make money must advertise. We do not say this to advance our own interests, for were we to morrow to go in to another business, we should advertise liberally, and advise all our friends to do likewise. Nine-tenths of our business men, who have amassed fortunes, owe it to the judicious use of the advertising columns of largely circulated journals.

☞-A monument is to be erected in the English Presbyterian Church, of the borough of York, to the memory JAMES SMITH, one of the Signers of the Declaration of Independence.

Address by Wm. R. Creery, A. M.

This address delivered before the Public School Teachers' Association, we have read with much gratification and interest. It is ably written, and developes many sound and practical views upon the important subject of Education, especially of public school instruction. Could Mr. Creery's ideas in reference to the responsible duties of his profession, have a practical development, we apprehend that a very great improvement would soon be apparent in the modes of instruction and the progress of the pupils. The address abounds in elegant illustrations and forcible arguments, drawn from the extensive resources of the author's cultivated and well stored mind.

We give here an extract which will be found to contain some very practical and just remarks in reference to the selection of books, and the relative qualifications of Teachers and Commissioners in the sphere of each. We bespeak for the extract a careful reading:

"Having set forth, in as strong a light as possible, the necessity and advantages of education, we proceed with our fifth topic—Educators. Under this term we include all who are known, or are called by the names of Directors, Controllers, Visitors (officially,) Commissioners, Superintendents, and Teachers. We have, then, really but two classes of Educators—directors and teachers. On the qualifications of both, we intend to make a few remarks. From our position it becomes us to speak in deliberation and with eare. We would, therefore, in the outset, disclaim any intention of having particular application in view. The subject arises legitimately before us, and in its general aspect we design to consider it. What are, then, some of the qualifications of an efficient school-director? We will speak first of some of the things that are not requisite. Profound attainments in knowledge disqualify a man for his proper duties as much so as no learning at all. This may appear a bold assertion. We will give our reasons for making it. The simple fact of a possession of knowledge does not fit a man to state under what circumstances elementary instruction may be judiciously given, without an actual acquaintance, experimentally, with the results of such instruction. This is what we mean: the reputed scholars of the day, from long and assiduous application to books, have surrounded themselves with the tinsel and glare of beautiful speculation. Have become great theorists, and see at once the short cut to the grand results of a project which is to elevate the condition of the human family, introduce peace and comfort into the abodes of strife and wretchedness, and produce an universal happiness. Though this is the age of locomotives and telegraphs, we have yet to discover that the human mind has made any exhibition of a tendency to mature more rapidly now than formerly. There is no royal road to science. The school boy of the present day must tread in the steps of the pupil of a preceding day, with, it is true, the advantages of better books and simplified instruction. What then? The beautiful theories of the scholar, when tried in the fires of experiment, prove most lamentably destructive. So with the projects of the man of no learning. Being unable to see beyond the wall of mental darkness that surrounds him—that is in close proximity with his own interest—he dreams not of, aye, he asserts dogmatically that there cannot be, any improvement *that he* wots not of. Between these we think we see a happy medium in which we find the essential prerequisite of an efficient common school director. The strongest qualification, then, is intelligence, with common sense. A practical, energetic man, with good education, not of the extraordinary kind, will be found to stand the test of experiment. His labor will be profitable, and his advice judicious. Being a matter of fact man, no scheme for rapid mental maturity will ever be engendered in his brain. No penny-wise and pound-foolish project will ever receive his sanction. Without sectional feeling, the greatest good to the

greatest number, with justice to all, will be his motto. In perfect harmony with his character, there will arise a spontaneous respect for the teacher, and a consistent, a proper regard for his views upon all matters pertaining directly to the operations of the school-room. No assumption of fictitious superiority will ever be witnessed in his deportment; no dictatorial, overbearing course will ever be pursued; no stiff and arrogant manner ever maintained; no distant and reserved intercourse ever held with the teacher—though he does receive his appointment from him. The superiority of the director, if superiority exists, will be cheerfully acknowledged by the teacher, in a manner consistent with the dignity and character of both; the dictator will never be allowed absolute sway in the things which pertain not to the exercise of the dictatorship; the proud and ostentatious demeanor will always meet with merited contempt; the cold and extravagantly dignified communication will ever be properly treated by the man who deserves the name of competent teacher. We would like to pursue this interesting theme farther, but we are urged to our next item of consideration by the length of time we have already occupied your attention.

"What are the qualifications of a good teacher? In a few words, he should be a man of acknowledged integrity; of unblemished moral character. He should possess an acquaintance of men and things. Should be able to prove himself educationally qualified to teach. Should have not only book knowledge, but facility to communicate what he knows, with good judgment and disciplinary tact. 'Without the living teacher,' says Horace Mann, 'equipped and consecrated for his great work, his mind replenished with knowledge, and all his faculties trained and devoted to the one purpose of fashioning character after a high and enduring standard of excellence; without a supply of such teachers for our schools—without these, costly school-houses may be erected at every cross-road, the most liberal salaries may be paid, books and all the implements and apparatus of knowledge may be strewed before the children, or piled up like a rampart around them; but they will be as vain and tantalizing as the offer of a golden but empty cup, to the traveller in a desert when perishing with thirst. In the school, an accomplished teacher is the one thing needful. Absent, the presence of every other requisite is nugatory. Present, he supplements all deficiencies. Without him, the best appointed school is a lifeless orgasm, waiting for a soul to enter and inhabit it, and put in action its vast powers of beneficence."

"Such is the man needed to fill successfully the office of common school instructor. Such a man is entitled to and should receive the consideration due to his acquirements. In all things pertaining to the work and requisites of school studies and discipline, his opinion should not be treated lightly. Is it probable that he will ever ask for or recommend that which will injure his reputation and his school? Is he likely to be influenced by motives prejudicial to the intellectual welfare of his pupils? Or is it to be supposed that he will withhold instruction in any department that his pupils can comprehend, or that will be of service to them? Verily not, it seems to us. Every inducement that will operate upon the ambition or the charity of man, is ever before his eyes. Surely, the majority, if not all teachers, (we would fain believe all,) are influenced by good motives. They are proud to see their pupils excelling, and we are sure they do all for their intellectual welfare that is possible. Who then a fitter judge of what should be placed in the hands of the child, as text-books, than the person in constant communication with him? Who understands better the mental weakness or strength, incapacity or capacity of a pupil, than a teacher? Yet we are told there is another who understands this subject fully, and who can prescribe what is fit for both pupil and teacher. Who is this individual? In general terms, he is a man of every position in the community. He is sometimes a divine, whose life has been spent in the study of sacred things; in the reading of the early fathers; of Paley, of Watson, of Butler. Sometimes a lawyer, whose Coke, and Blackstone, and legal reports, exhibit the proper sphere of his operations. Sometimes a physician, whose reading has been in the productions of Cooper, Oliver, Pancoast, Wistar, Eberle, or Watson, whose place of greatest usefulness is at the bedside of the sick. Sometimes he is one of that useful, that estimable, that indispensable portion of society, known by the term, mechanics. He, too, has his range or profit in the community. In every branch of the great variety of manufactures, you may find such an one faithfully discharging his duty, and rendering competent and sufficient services. Made up of one and all of these classes of men, you have the individual who knows, and the body who are competently prepared to say what is better for the teacher, than the teacher himself. Is not this the sum and substance, the double-distilled essence of absurdity? What! can you find the lawyer who would pretend to say that he can advise judiciously with regard to the studies of a medical student; or a physician who would pretend to prescribe the course of study for a law student; or a divine who would direct the studies of a law or medical student? We run no risk of contradiction when we say that such a man, could he be discovered, would be made the object of universal ridicule. Each one of these departments has its legitimate sphere of operations. No one encroaches on the other. He, therefore, who would excel, must labor in one, and in no more than one. The business of teaching is a distinct, a specific department of intellectual labor; aud preparatory training is just as necessary to properly qualify a person to discharge its duties, as elementary instruction in mechanics, law, medicine, or theology. The money wasted by an injudicious change of books, or an uncalled for introduction of studies, is no small amount. Oh, how much better the use of such money in the employment of more teachers, in order that each child may be thoroughly, not smatteringly, instructed. Perhaps our opinion may be considered as ultra, or somewhat unwarrantable. We will quote the language of another on this subject, and let it speak for itself. Says one not engaged in teaching, 'The farmer and mechanic know what tools are best for them, although they may not either of them know about other things a hundredth part as much as a lawyer and a clergyman. It would, therefore, seem that, if a person is competent to teach, he is competent to choose his own tools as the farmer or mechanic, and should be allowed at least an equal voice, with the committee, in the selection of books to be used in the school under his own particular charge.'"

Washington Section of Cadets.—The much looked for Festival of this Section, came off on the afternoon and night of the 22d. The house was crowded and the ceremonies interesting. Every thing passed off pleasantly—all appeared satisfied. The tables were filled with choice confectionery—the Ladies having charge of them, pretty, kind and obliging—the prices reasonable—and what more could be desired.

We regret very much having been deprived of the pleasure of witnessing the very imposing exercises of the Cadets, and shall look with anxiety for a return of the period when Washington Section shall hold another Festival.

The Way to do Things.—We see by the (Adrian) Dollar Weekly, that the Division of Sons of Temperance located at Schoolcraft, (Prairie Ronde) have subscribed for twenty copies of that paper. How easy would it be for the numerous Divisions in Maryland to add a thousand to our circulation, and by doing so, would as we think, greatly advance the cause of temperance. We have no doubt, that if a few Divisions would set the example of adding to their subscription ten names, that it would in a few weeks double our circulation. Who will set the example? Who will act as pioneers in this good work? We say BEGIN.

Howard Tent.—The success of this Tent has been astonishing. The few members who applied for the charter, have, by their untiring and assiduous devotion to the advancement of the Order, been instrumental in placing the Tent in a most flourishing condition. It was our pleasant duty a few weeks since to install the officers. On entering the room, we were agreeably surprised to see so many present, and they too, the right kind of men—many of them the hard fisted shipwrights and ship smiths of Fell's Point, one of which, alone, during the past quarter proposed twenty-one persons for membership, all of which have been elected, and nearly all—a great majority—initiated.

There was one house in the vicinty—where they were employed, which received a large proportion of the earnings of those with whom he was accustomed to labor, and this worthy Brother determined that it should be broken up—or at last he would make an effort to induce those deluded men to attach themselves to Howard Tent. At first he made but little progress, but he was not discouraged. He was determined to succeed—and succeed he did—with all but one.—This person appeared incorrigible—but he persevered and at last when the time arrived to hand in the names of applicants he arose slowly from his seat—a pleasing smile upon his countenance—drew a small peice of paper from his pocket, and held it up with the exclamation, "I have got him—I have knocked the last prop from Bill A——'s house and here is the name of —— for membership to Howard Tent." One loud—long cheer of applause followed this announcement as "Cap" again quietly took his seat.

In conversation with this deserving Brother he informed us that formerly this landlord was all smiles when they met—but now, because he had been intrumental in restoring so many to their families and friends, and the money which he had heretofore received each Saturday night, was expended for comforts, instead of rum, he passed him by in coolness—without ever recognising him. But this did not grieve him—the approval of a good conscience and the satisfaction of having done a good deed, was a consolation not to be effected by the frowns of the rum-seller.

This little circumstance as narrated shows what one man can do when determined to accomplish an object and if one could do so much what could the great body of Rechabites under Columbia District Tent to do?

Try Brothers? Exert yourselves. During the last quarter the increase was 375. Make it thrice that number and you will have done a great work.

Poughkeepsie Blacksmith.—The anxiety to hear this distinguished advocate of temperance appears unabated. At each meeting the house has been crowded to overflowing. There never has been a speaker, on any subject, so far we know, that has attracted so large an auditory for so long a time, and more particularly on a subject, said to be so hacknied, was that of temperance.

It must be very congratulatory to him to witness so general an appreciation of his efforts. We believe he has been instrumental in doing a vast amount of good in our city—as a very large number of persons have been induced to attach their names to the pledge, and many more to sign the petition to the Legislature to sustain the Sunday law.

The National Temperance Convention.

We would remind our readers, that *next Monday*, at 4 o'clock, P. M., is the time fixed for the meeting of the Great National Temperance Convention, in Washington.

It will be seen, by reference to the interesting letter from our Washington correspondent, that Maryland is called upon to do her duty. We hope she will—in other words, that those who have been appointed will make it their business to attend the Convention. Its proceedings will, doubtless, be deeply interesting—painfully so, as our correspondent truly remarks, owing to the retrograde movement at the Capitol, in the matter of *prostituting*, afresh, to the detestable purposes of a groggery, a portion of that building, which should ever be sacred to freedom from the thraldom of rum, without which National Freedom never would be secure! Let the fact be announced, and *denounced*, everywhere, in a voice of thunder, until the remedy is again, and permanently, applied to the nuisance!

Again Triumphant.—Some weeks since we published the memorial of those engaged in vending ardent spirits on the Sabbath day—and we now have the proud satisfaction of announcing that we have obtained the names appended to the memorial as presented to the legistature of Maryland. It was designed to publish them prior to that body acting upon the law as submitted by the committee, but from the time necessarily required to have them copied, action was had by the lower house before we could do so, and we now intend to reserve them until a more fitting occasion, previous to the second Wednesday in May.

Upon a cursory perusal, we have seen the names of many we did not expect to see, and think, when they shall be published to the world, it will astound many beside ourselves, and probably some whose names appear attached to the memorial, as we have heard of one instance, where an individual signed over a dozen names without reference, as to whose names they were.

Grand Presentation.—At the conclusion of the meeting, on Monday night last, the Daughters of Temperance presented to Bro. Van Wagner a splendid silver Pitcher. It was presented in their behalf by Bro. E. A. Slicer in a neat, pretty address, which was responded to by the recipient in a very feeling and chaste manner. The account of his reception in Baltimore, the interest he had seen manifested by the ladies in the cause, was very interesting and produced great applause. From his previous exertion during the evening, his remarks were few—but appropriate.

On the previous Wednesday afternoon, the ladies of Mary Cookman Union presented him with a handsome gold Casket, containing his likeness, as a present for his wife.

Representation in the High Tent.—The members of the several Primary Tents, should bear in mind that by a little extra exertion a sufficient number of persons can be initiated to entitle them to two Representatives in the High Tent, which meet in New York in August.

☞ Man always prosperous, would be giddy and insolvent; always afflicted, would be sullen or despondent. Hopes and fears, joy and sorrow, are therefore, so blended in his life, as both to give room for worldly pursuits, and to recall from time to time, the admonitions of conscience.

SUNDAY LAW.—The following is a copy of the bill as submitted by the committee to whom had been referred the memorials relative to the law prohibiting the sale of liquors on the Sabbath.

A bill, entitled, a supplement to an act entitled, an act to prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquors on the Sabbath day.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That at the first general election to be held from and after the passage of this act, it shall and may be lawful for the voters in the several counties, Howard district and in the city of Baltimore, to vote for, or against, the act known as the "Sunday Law" and to which this is a supplement, upon separate ballots, in which the words "for the Sunday Law" or "against the Sunday Law," shall be plainly designated, and it shall be the duty of the several judges of election for the said counties, Howard district and the city of Baltimore aforesaid, to receive and count the said ballots, as aforesaid.

Sec. 2. And be it further enacted, That if, when the said vote is so reckoned in the said counties, Howard district, and the city of Baltimore, as aforesaid, it shall appear that there is in the said counties, or any one thereof, or in Howard district or the city of Baltimore, a majority of all the votes cast against the Sunday Law, the judges of election in said counties, or county, district, or city, shall make return thereof to the sheriffs of the counties or county, district, or city, as the case may be; and it shall be the duty of the sheriff to make the same known forthwith, by publication.

Sec. 3. And be it further enacted, That if in the said counties, or any of them, or in Howard District or the city of Baltimore, there shall appear by the publication of the sheriff, as herein provided, that there was a majority of votes cast against the said law, then, and in that event, persons selling liquor on the Sabbath day, in the said counties or county, district or city, shall not be subject to the pains and penalties provided for in the act to which this is a supplement.

Sec. 4. It is further enacted, That all the laws which have been heretofore passed, as to the qualification of voters, and to restrain and punish illegal voting, shall govern and apply to the vote which shall be taken under and by virtue of the provisions of this act.

The Fraternities.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

Progress of the Order.

Maryland.—Spa Spring Division, No. 122, was instituted at Bladensburg, Feb. 23, by G. Scribe W. H. Gobright. Samuel, C. Crawford, W. P.; D. Sheriff, W. A.; Wm. O. Baldwin R. S.; Wm. B. Brooks, F. S.; Joseph Cloud, C.; Wm H. Swann, A. C.; H. Waller, I. S.

Michigan.—Bro. A. M. Baker writes from Achion—"The shout of the Sons is onward—onward." "Non-intercourse with rum-sellers" is getting to be our doctrine among the Wolverine "Sons." That this is the true position very few dispute, for as long as temperance men buy of and trade with the rum-seller, even though in other articles than intoxicating drinks, he will snap his fingers at our efforts to put an end to the traffic. What difference does it make to him whether he puts in his pocket the profit of his trade with a Son of Temperance, that he sold him sugar instead of whiskey?

Connecticut.—Bro. D. N. Merritt writes from Kent, Connecticut.—"The Sons of Temperance are increasing there, and we shall hear a good report from them. Oh, how my heart pants to see the day when men of influence in the churches, in business, and political parties, will stand up for reform!"

Vermont.—G. W. P. Williams has recently made a tour through the southern part of the state, and has instituted Divisions at Sharon, Londonderry, Wardsboro' and Weston. At Bellows Falls and Saxton's River, the G. W. P. says the Sons are doing wonders.

Pennsylvania.—At a special meeting of the Grand Division, February 19th, ten charters were granted for new Divisions.

Mississippi.—The office of the Grand Scribe, together with all his books and papers, were destroyed by fire on the night of the 4th, in Vicksburg.

The proceedings of the last Grand Division were, fortunately, sent to the printer, the day before.

New-York.—Java Division No. 578 was instituted on the 10th inst. at Java, Erie co. by D. G. W. P. S. Stone. F. M. Warner, W. P.; J. Steele, W. A.; H. Wood, R. S.

West Yorkshire Division No. 599 was instituted on the 11th inst at Yorkshire Forks, Cataraugus co. by E. F. Crane, D. G. W. P. Geo. W. Thomas, W. P.; Lafayette Marsh, W. A.; D. H. Wood, R. S.

Rising Sun Division was instituted at Mottville, Onondaga co. Jan. 29, by D. G. W. P. Thomas M. Hicox. Wm. H. Gilbert, W. P.; S. A. Brooks, W. A.; Lyman Chase, R. S.

Otto Division No. 600 was instituted on the 8th inst. at the village of Waverly, town of Otto, Cattaraugus co. by G. W. Gillet, D. G. W. P. Chester Rose, W. P.; E. C. Elliott, W. A.; S. L. Johnson, R. R.

Br. Wm. H. Mosher writes from Bushnellsville, Greene co.—"The friends of our glorious cause are awake and at work in a manner that convinces me they are determined to go ahead. We have instituted at Shandaken, Tanners' Division No. 397, and as one fruit of our labor, the three places where rum was sold are now closed on Sunday, and we hope soon to say on week days too."

From Waterloo, Seneca co. Br. Solon Keyes writes—"As regards the progress of the cause in this village, we were never in a more prosperous state since we were instituted."

Louisiana.—Under the well directed efforts of Bro. Philip S. White, P. M. W. P. of the National Division, the cause has received a fresh impetus in Louisiana. P. G. W. P. James Patterson, writes from New-Orleans co.—"Br. White has done much good here in breaking down the barriers that were raised up against us. Our Order is in a more prosperous condition here at present than it has been since the early part of 1847."

Province of New-Brunswick.—P. G. W. P. Asa Coy writes from Fredericton—"Our Grand Division closed its quarterly session in this city on the last of last month—and a most harmonious session it was. At no time have I witnessed a more determined and united desire to maintain with degnity, firmness, and perseverance, the beloved cause we are united to perpetuate. Our progress in New-Brunswick is not rapid but sure. From various sections I hear of the good effected by our Order."

Pennsylvania.—East Deer Division No. 420 was instituted at Tarentum on the 1st inst. by L. Anger, D. G. W. P. John Hemphill, W. P.; Wm. R. Duff, W. A.; Wm. M. Cantter, R. S.;

Brummell's Division No. 111 was instituted in Davidson co. by D. G. W. P. Samuel Pearce. Rev. T. Jones, W. P.; Hiram Brummell, W. A.; Eli G. Burton, R. S.;

Georgia.—Br. Willard writes from Decatur, that "Formosa Division No. 37 has initiated 100 members the first 18 months of its existence, and not one expulsion for violating the pledge."

Br. Williford, of Macon writes—"The work goes bravely on. We now have 277 Divisions and about 13,000 members and the Order is daily gaining strength.

Maine.—The Grand Scribe has just received an application for a charter from North Dixmont, and another from East Vasselboro', to open new Divisions. The Order was never so prosperous, never doing so much for temperance in Maine as now.

Brunswick Division No. 142 was instituted at Brunswick on the 5th inst.

New-Jersey.—The Grand Division, at its January session, resolved to invite the subordinate Divisions to contribute to the support of a state agent. Several of the Divisions have responded nobly. We trust the object may be attained.

Maine.—The Order is going ahead in this State, as usual; several new Divisions have been recently opened; among them, at Andover, Turner, Dixfield, and Brunswick. Oxford county is waking up to the merits of the institution, and there are other gratifying indications.

Galena, Ill.—A friend writes us:—"We have two Divisions here, and are doing a good work. Each Division has about one hundred members, and although this is a small number for a city of 6000 or 7000 inhabitants, we are far from being discouraged. We have carried joy to many a broken-hearted wife and mother already, and expect to carry it to many more. The religious (I mean the majority) part of the community stand off; the wealthy and the office-seekers, too, stand off; but I think the day will soon come when the last named, at least, will be very glad to come as near as possible, for 200 voters are "some," and I think the time is past when rumsellers and rum-drinkers can get a Son's vote."

Virginia.—The divisions through the state are in a very healthy condition—Every letter that reaches us speak in the most flattering manner of the prespects of the order.

North Carolina.—Montgomery Division, No. 67, was instituted at Scuffleton Academy, Montgomery Co., Feb. 11. Dr. Jno. H. Montgomery, W. P.; Jno. L. Christian, W. A.; Jno. A. Silly, R. S.

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF RECHABITES.

Spread the Light.—The American Rechabite Tract society are making arrangements to issue a series of tracts of uniform size, on paper of good quality, and will be furnished at cost.

Doing Well.—Central Tent, in Utica, N. Y., has 153 members good on the books, and some $750 in cash at interest and on hand.

Correspondence.

Sunday Evening Meetings—Full Attendance—Revival of our Sunday Law—Maryland Sunday Law—Its Reference to the People for their Decision—National Temperance Convention—Grog-shops under the Capitol.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27th, 1850.

DEAR BROTHER:—We have had interesting meetings on every Sunday evenings, since I last wrote. The powerful lectures of Brother Van Wagner, while here, gave an additional impulse to the good cause, which has not subsided by any means. On a recent occasion, when Brother Snodgrass, of your city, delivered a lecture upon *malt liquors*, I noticed that not near all the people who came to the Hall could get seats. This is, indeed, the case, generally, without reference to the particular speaker engaged for the evening. The auditors appear to attend for the *love* of the thing.

On last Sunday evening, the meeting was held in one of the Division Rooms, owing to the Saloon, by some oversight, (if not worse) being taken up with a Fair. The attendance was not large—most of our friends supposing, indeed, that there would be no meeting, and others, (particularly most of the females who so praiseworthily attend, usually, in large numbers) not being particularly anxious to be involuntarily *squeezed*. There were quite enough in attendance, however, for the comfort of the occasion. The principal speaker was Rev. Samuel Lewis, of Cincinnati, who gave us a powerful address, made up, in part, of what was, evidently, a history of his own early struggles against temptation in the midst of friendless poverty. He described a poor carpenter boy, whose answer, when asked to drink, always was, even in that day of universal tippling in the West, as every where, "*I never drink, sir*," and how he went *up*, while tipplers of wealth and distinction, around him, went *down*—ay, down to the drunkard's gloomy and dishonored grave!

At the meeting, just described, one of the themes of congratulation was the fines which the City Court has been recently inflicting upon that horde of social outlaws in your rum cursed city, the liquor sellers. Brother Savage read the list of fines. There is a similar Sunday law here, which has been suffered to become a dead letter. A petition for its revival is being signed, under the encouragement of the workings of your law.

How convenient politicians find it to refer to the "dear people" at certain times! I am led to make this remark, by observing that your Legislature has passed, through one of its branches, a bill referring the question of "Sunday or no Sunday law!" to the people. Wonder when the people ever gave any indication of doubt as to the utility of such law? Gammon! It is, virtually, referring it to the *rumsellers!* And you will find that the result of a vote in *May*, when the farmers are busy, that the rumites will carry the day, unless the friends of Temperance and Religion are unusually wide awake!

The NATIONAL TEMPERANCE CONVENTION, which, it should be borne in mind, will commence on *Monday next*, at 4 o'clock, is being looked forward to, by the friends of Temperance here, with a lively interest. An official communication has been received, by the Committee of Correspondence, from the Grand Scribe of Virginia, announcing the appointment of twenty-five delegates. Among the names are those of Thomas M. Galley, Esq., of Wheeling, Gen. John H. Cocke, of Fluvanna, Thomas J. Evans, of Richmond, (the Grand Scribe,) and others, equally able, though not so widely known. I was glad to learn that your Grand Division and some of the Subordinates moved in the matter, promptly, by the appointment of delegates—also that your "old stand-by" for the out-door work, the Marion Society, has appointed delegates in the persons of men good and true. We shall be disappointed, here, if the attendance from Maryland is not large. We shall expect to see the editor of the *Fountain* on hand, with pen fresh and glittering, or pencil well pointed, with the view of giving a sketch of the interesting doings of the occasion.

I regret to say that a painful subject for indignant action, on the part of the approaching Convention, has been added by *the re-opening of the grog-shops under the National Capitol.* They will not, I apprehend, remain open long, after the thunder-tones of the independent Conventioners shall have been heard!

PURITY.

WASHINGTON, *February* 22, 1850.

Mr. Editor:—I perceive from the proceedings of the Legislature of Maryland, that the committee to whom was referred the petitions for and against the repeal of the "Sunday Law," have made a most *singular* report on the subject, viz: "that it be referred to a vote of the people;" I say this is a singular recommendation, for the following reasons: First, the sale of liquor on the Sabbath day is as much a violation of the commandment of God, "Thou shalt keep holy the Sabbath day," as the sale of anything else; yes, and more so, there might be some plea of *necessity*, for selling articles of food, or clothing, or other articles of *necessity* on the *Sabbath day*, but there can be none for selling liquor, only the gratification of the *depraved appetite* of the *drinker*, and the *love of money* in the *vender;* it is then a violation of the command of God. Secondly: Can a *Christian Legislature* submit the question for the decision of the people, whether or not that they the people will obey the commandments of God? If they can in one case they can in all. Then all those who are disposed to *steal* or *murder*, or to take the name of *God* in *vain*, or violate habitually any of God's commandments, have to do, is to *petition* the Legislature, and have it submitted to the vote of the people; and if in any city or county a *majority* of the people have become so *corrupt* and *depraved* as to carry their point, it must be the law of the land. I hope every *sober* and *right-minded* man will protest against the Legislature having any such right. Thirdly: There is a wide difference between the *Sunday law* and the *license law*. The people of Maryland, or a large portion of them, have petitioned the Legislature to submit the question of *license* or *no license*, to a vote of the people, but they have disregarded their petitions; but here is a law enacted, and declared to be *constitutional*, both by the high tribunals in the *United States* and the *State*—a law in conformity with the *commandments* of *God* and all the *principles* of the *Christian* religion of *every* denomination, who recognize the Christian Sabbath, and an *interested party*, who want to make money by violating the commandments of God, send up petitions to have this holy, constitutional, and most salutary law repealed—a law

that injures no one, but *prevents* the *injury of thousands*, and the sapient committee recommend to submit it to a vote of the people, and *four or five thousand* of these *interested* men are to vote on the question, besides all the *dupes* and *drunkards* they can *buy* with LIQUOR or *money*, to carry their ends. Will the Legislature of Maryland disgrace themselves in the eyes of the civilized world, and of all the States in the Union, by such legislation? We cannot believe it. We believe liquor drinking, yes, we *know* that liquor drinking is destructive to the *best interests of man*, every day in the week. Let the Legislature submit the license law to a vote of the people. They *may* have a right to do that. On this question we are willing to meet them, (the *friends* of liquor *drinking* and *selling*,) but we are not willing to go to the polls to vote on a question with which no earthly legislation has a right to interfere, except to *enforce* its *observance*. A NATIVE OF BALTIMORE.

Sunday Law in the Capitol—Watering Places—Temperance Meetings—Increase of Crime—Public Buildings—The Great Monument—Things in General.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24, 1850.

Dear Fountain:—London has her Thames tunnel and subterranean places of vice. Paris has her catacombs and dens of unsubmerged infamy; the capitol of the great king of Republics is one vast sea of undisturbed sins—like a sandy plain extending even unto the rising and setting of the sun, every grain of sand is seen—yet few count them! One living at a distance would suppose that the capitol of a great nation should be the fountain head of all refinement and *reforms*. Yet I regret very much to say, that here we find the beginning and the consummation of all vice. This vice is divided into parts; then subdivisions are created; we will draw a veil over all save one, that one seems to be the leader of the rest, though he be a monster—grim-visaged—he is nevertheless a favorite! he leads daily an innumerable throng to the shrine of ultimate death. No law restrains him, the untiring efforts of a noble band cannot prevent his revels, his crimes and his degrading exploits. Why? *Because no law can be brought to bear.* No stop, save individual effort on the part of a few; the day of rest is disregarded—and in fact it becomes the great and principal day of debauch. Now there is a remedy—that remedy is a *necessary*—a Sunday law enforced is only required to make God's day a holy one! for crime is on the increase.

Did you ever hear about the watering places in Washington? Well, its a new name for *fashionable drinking saloons.* This noble city contains over three hundred of these refined *watering places*—where thousands flock, from all parts, to bathe in their inspiring waters. The huge portals to the pools are open even unto the midnight hour, while lingering lepers wash their sores and drink in poison to the soul. Oh, is there no balm in Gilead, no other medicine for the tastes and troubles of this life? You leaders in a good cause, sleep not! pause not, but strike from earliest morn to the reposing time of night, at the brooks and fountains of the king of evil in our land. Large temperance meetings are held every Sunday evening, at Temperance Hall: fine speakers are always on the "stand," declaiming eloquently on the evils of intemperanee and the blessings of temperance! The "Fountain" can be seen in the hands of its faithful agent, soon after it leaves the press. It is a popular paper, too!

The "Cadets" and "Sons" turned out, with flags and banners, on the glorious 22d—they looked healthy, as all temperance men do.

The public buildings are being much improved; the two wings of the Patent Office will when finished present a beautiful appearance, and will be the most attractive of all public buildings; the wings are built of white marble; the front, being dark free stone, is to be painted to mitate the marble. The Smithsonian Institute is nearly completed; it is the most curious of all the buildings owned by the Government. Like some church of olden time, it rears its battlements and stands alone. The Washington Monument rises but slowly, in consequence of the cold weather. As soon as Spring enters with her flowers and unclouded suns the greatest monument on the globe will at least be "*going up!*"

The capitol has been crowded for the last two days, the object of attraction being a splendid new painting, by Mr. Burns. The design is the crowning of Washington, by three Angels—Liberty, Equality and Fraternity. The fore and back ground is filled up with the spirits of the lovers of Liberty, of all ages and all nations, rising through the vapor of the tomb. The whole is not easily surpassed.

Congress is busy—the people are idle!

Yours, EFITULA.

Fashion.—It is said that King Richard III was hum-backed, and that his court, at the dictum of fashion, all mounted a bustle on their backs. The commoners followed and the whole nation became crooked-backed from the peasant to the king.

Grumbling.—A Western editor says he was taught, when a boy, to refrain from grumbling at two things: the one is, that which he cannot help; and the other, that which he can help.

The Meek.—A missionary in Jamaica was questioning the little black boys on Matthew 5, and asked, "Who are the meek?" A boy answered, "Those who give soft answers to rough questions."

HYMENEAL.

On the 24th inst., by Rev. Edward Heffner, John Sykes to Miss Virginia Cannon.

On the 21st inst., by Rev. Mr. Morris, Frederick Guildener to Miss Maria Augusta Miller, both of this city.

At Washingtonville, Md., on 11th inst., by Rev. Wm Collet, Joseph Hamilton, of Baltimore city, to Miss Harriet Hosford, of Baltimore county.

DEATHS.

On Monday morning, 25th inst., after a painful illness which he bore with fortitude and a firm reliance on his Divine Master, Jacob D. Hare, in the 53d year of his age.

On the 25th inst., James McTaggart, in the 64th year of his age, a native of Scotland.

On the 25th inst., Wm. Larguey, a native of the city of Cork, Ireland.

On the 23d inst., Charles Murray, aged 2 years, 8 months and 17 days, second son of Charles W. and Emily J. Dorritee.

THE MARKETS.

BALTIMORE MARKET, February 26.—*Flour*—The market was very dull to-day. An order for 500 brls. Howard street was filled early in the day, of choice brands, at $4.68—which was the only transaction. On 'change some holders offered to sell at $4.62½, without finding buyers. In City Mills nothing doing. *Grain*—We note sales of red Wheat at $1.05, and common white at $1.08. Corn—Sales of white at 48*a*49 cts., and yellow 51 cts. Oats—No change. *Sugar*—At auction, to-day, of 500 hhds. New Orleans offered, 360 sold (balance withdrawn) at 4.25*a*$5.55. *Molasses*—87 hhds. Porto Rico sold at 25¼*a*26½ cts. *Coffee*—250 bags Maracaibo sold at 11*a*12½ cts.

TO THE BALTIMOREANS.

MY FELLOW-COUNTRYMEN:—Seeing my name in some of the daily papers of the 16th instant, asking my consent to be a candidate for the high and responsible office of High Sheriff, permit me to say that I fully appreciate the friendship of the authors of the announcement, and after consulting my own mind and a number of my friends, I have consented to submit myself to an intelligent public; and if elected, pledge fidelity to the solemn and binding obligation the duties of the office demands, and as one of the people I ask their patronage.

Yours with respect,

feb 23 THOS. PINDELL.

MRS. BRECK,

DRESS AND PELIESE MAKER, *Baltimore street*, three doors east of Front, is prepared to cut, fit and make any article of Ladies' or Children's Apparel, at short notice, and on very moderate terms. jan5 tf

PROTECTION FOR THE FEET.

LADIES' and MISSES' METALLIC INDIA RUBRER SHOES, of every variety, among which may be found BOOTEES, SANDELS, BUSKINS, GOSSAMERS and OVERSHOES, of every size; also, Nursing APRONS, Elastic HAIR TIES, Bathing CAPS, PARLOR BALLS, CHEST EXPANDERS, &c. TEETHING RINGS, for Infants. Also, a complete assortment of SILK, ALPACA, GINGHAM and COTTON, UMBRELLAS, some of which are made very light, expressly for Ladies use, all of which will be sold at the Lowest Prices.

ISAAC CORBETT & Co.,
India Rubber Warehouse,
No. 189, BALTIMORE-ST., (near Light)
dec29th And No. 53, (near Gay.)

FREDERICK L. GRAMMER,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
No. 2, South Front street, near Baltimore st.
BILLS OF SALE, DEEDS, LEASES, MORTGAGES, INSOLVENT and other papers carefully prepared.

WM. P. SPENCER'S
Wholesale and retail
FEATHER BED, MATTRESS & FURNITURE DEPOT,
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.

Always on hand and constantly manufacturing to order, the very best article of FEATHER BEDS, HAIR, MOSS, COTTON and HUSK MATTRESSES, Bed Comforts, Cushions, Bed Sackings, Cot Bedsteads, high and low post Bedsteads, Bureaus, Tables, Work Stands, &c. Also keeps a constant supply of Cane and Windsor Chairs, Rocking do., Childrens' do., and now in store a large supply of the best Blankets of all sizes. Feathers can be had in sacks from 30 pounds up to 50 pounds, all of the foregoing articles, the undersigned promises to sell to his city and country customers, either wholesale or retail, at prices that cannot fail to please, buying invariably for cash, and doing a cash business, he is enabled to sell at a small advance on the cost price.

Orders from the country attended to with fidelity and despatch.

N. B.—There is only ONE PRICE asked.

WM. P. SPENCER,
No. 35 S. Calvert st., Balto.

LOUIS BONSAL,
BOOK BINDER AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURER,
No. 125 Baltimore street, upstairs.

Constantly keeps on hand a large assortment of BLANK BOOKS, wholesale and retail. MACHINE RULING executed and all kinds Blank Books made to order Periodicals and old Books bound with punctuality on the most reasonable terms.

NURSERY!

WM. BAIN, at his Nursery, near the Toll Gate, on the Reisterstown road, is prepared to furnish at short notice any description of FRUIT TREES of a healthy and superior quality, at very low prices. Orders left at his residence, No. 172 PEARL-ST., Baltimore, will receive prompt attention.

☞Grafting and Budding attended to personally. oc4-tt

LIME, BRICK, AND HORSE FEED.

The subscriber keeps constantly on hand LIME by the brl., hhd. or bushel, for exportation or city consumption. He also keeps HORSE FEED of the different kinds, such as Corn, Rye, Oats, Ship Stuff, Brown Stuff, Shorts, Midlings, Chopped Rye, Corn Meal and Hay by the bale, all of which he would be pleased to dispose of at fair prices.

THOS. TROTTON,
je2 *No. 54 Buchanan's Wharf.*

EVENING TUITION.

Instructions will be given to a limited number of young men during the ensuing season, in Mensuration, Algebra, Arithmetic, Book Keeping, Writing, English Grammar and English Composition, at the subscriber's Select English and Classical Academy, No. 1 NORTH EXETER STREET, between Baltimore and Pitt streets.

The use of Books, Pens, Ink, Paper and Light will be furnished WITHOUT CHARGE.

For particulars persons are requested to call, at any time during the day or evening, at the Academy. M. J. KERNEY.

oct20

ARIEL H. BROWN,

Has removed his establishment from 160 East Baltimore street to

No. 1 HOLLIDAY STREET,
First door from Baltimore,

Where he is prepared to manufacture *TRANSPARENT WINDOW SHADES*, lettered store Shades, Signs, Banners, &c. Also, Cords, Tassels, Racks and Roller Ends and Trimmings of every variety.

N. B.—Keeps on hand a general assortment of Transparent Shades wholesale and retail, very low for cash. A. H. B.

ap.4,'49-9m

CHEAP FOR CASH.
JAMES YOUNG,
BOOK AND JOB PRINTER,
Corner Baltimore and Holliday streets,
BALTIMORE,

Is prepared to print in a neat style BOOKS, PAMPHLETS, CATALOGUES, CARDS, CHECKS, NOTES, BILL-HEADS, CIRCULARS, LABELS, HAND-BILLS, &c. &c.

ALSO—CONSTITUTIONS AND BY LAWS OF DIVISIONS, TEMPLES, UNIONS, SECTIONS AND SOCIETIES, NOTICES, &c., together with every description of PLAIN and FANCY PRINTING with COLORED INKS, BRONZES, &c., as correct, well, and cheap as any office in the city.

☞Having recently purchased a *very superior* ADAM'S POWER PRESS, he is enabled to do large editions of work at short notice and on the most accommodating terms.

☞CARDS printed on a superior Yankee Card Press very cheap.

BEERS'
TEMPERANCE HOTEL,
THIRD STREET,
North of Pennsylvania Avenue, and near the Railroad Depot,
feb 15 WASHINGTON CITY.

WANTED—CANVASSERS.

SEVERAL PERSONS wanted to canvass the city for subscribers to the Monumental Fountain. Apply at the office. feb 16

E. A. GIBBS. H. C. SMITH.
GIBBS & SMITH,
No. 73 BALTIMORE STREET
Opposite Bool's Auction, Baltimore,

Wholesale and retail manufacturers of Odd-Fellows, Masonic, Sons of Temperance, Red Men's and Druids'

REGALIA,

And continue manufacturing to order *BANNERS AND FLAGS* of every description, suitable for the different Orders and Societies.

Ladies' Dress Trimmings, Gimps, Fringes, Buttons, Cords and Tassels. oct.15.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.
W. G. GEKLER,

144 *Baltimore street, 2 doors East of Calvert,* Has just received a beautiful assortment of PLAIN and FEATHER EDGED FANS, also Fancy Work Baskets of various patterns, with Buffalo Shell, Silver and other Tuck Combs; Buffalo Finetooth Combs, a new article; Hair Brushes of every variety, very cheap; Soaps, Cologne, Perfumery, Powders, Puffs, Pomatums, Silk Purses, Portmonais, Suspenders, Canes, Jewelry, Gold Pencils, Silver Thimbles, Carpet Bags, Baskets, Toys and Fancy articles generally; all of which he will sell as cheap as the same can be had any where, and warranted to give satisfaction. TORTOISE SHELL COMBS made and repaired. je2

THE CHEAP BOOK STORE.

The subscribers have on hand, and manufacture to order, all kinds of BLANK BOOKS, suitable for the Order of Sons of Temperance, I. O. O. F., and for general use, which they will sell at from 25 to 30 per cent less than usual prices. They have also on hand a general assortment of BOOKS in all the various departments of Literature, viz: Theological, Medical, School and Miscellaneous, which they will sell at less prices than any other Book store in the city. Call at

J. W. BOND & CO'S
CHEAP BOOK AND PAPER STORE,
44 Baltimore-st., 4th door East of Frederick st.

N. B.—Sole Agents for the sale of Barings Lung Syrup of Naptha, the only certain cure for Coughs, Colds in the incipient stages of Consumption. m.24,'48-1y

DR. ROBERTS'
COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS,
The best and cheapest family Medicine in the world, an Alterative, Tonic, Diuretic, and mild Cathartic. Price 31¼ cents per box, containing 50 Pills.

The great superiority of "ROBERTS' COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS" over all other preparations of Sarsaparilla and Pills, is the concentrated form and purity of the extract, which, being combined with other vegetable extracts, renders them the most purifying of all medicines.

The peculiar virtues of the Sarsaparilla root have for a long time attracted the attention of the medical profession and the public, and great interest has been directed to the development of its medical properties; various syrups, tinctures and decoctions have been prepared from it, all of which have been found to contain little or none of the valuable properties of the root. Medical men are aware how slightly the root yields its virtues by maceration in water, and the impossibility of retaining it when prepared in alcohol. Hence the great value of the solid extract of which these Pills are prepared. One box of the Compound Sarsaparilla Pills contains more of the Sarsaparilla than is contained in two bottles of the syrups sold.

The proprietor experimented for several years to obtain from the root a solid extract, which should possess all its valuable properties in the most concentrated form, which he combined in the form of Pills, and has used them in his practice with the most astonishing success; and at the suggestion of many friends, he now offers them to the public at a price which makes them the cheapest medicine in the world, with the full assurance that they will be found to be the best medicine ever prepared.

The Compound Sarsaparilla Pills are used for the permanent cure of those diseases which arise from an impure state of the blood, and morbid secretions of the liver and stomach, viz: Erysipelas, Scrofula or King's Evil, Ulcers, Scald Head, obstinate Cutaneous Eruptions, Blotches, Boils, Pimples, Sore, Weak or Inflamed Eyes, Glandular Swellings, Rheumatic Affections, Pains in the Bones and Joints, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Asthma, Diarrhœa and Dysentery, Coughs, Colds, Consumption, when caused by capillary obstructions of the lungs in persons of scrofulous constitutions, Inflammation of the Lungs, Influenza, Indigestion, Headache, Jaundice, Chill Fevers, and Fevers in general, general and nervous debility, and diseases arising from an injudicious use of mercury, and whenever medicine is required to invigorate and purify the system.

They are a purely vegetable compound and may be used by persons of all ages. They are pleasant to the palate, and produce no nausea, uneasiness or griping in their operation. Hundreds of certificates could be given of those who have used them with great benefit. Purchasers will be particular to ask for "DR. ROBERTS' COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS," and observe that the green wrapper on each box has a facsimile of the signature of *Jos. Roberts, M. D.*, and to purchase none others.

All applications for agencies, and letters on the subject of the medicine, must be addressed, post paid, to C. P. FAY, New York city, General Agent for the United States, British and West India Provinces. Depot 165 Chamber street, N. Y. For sale, wholesale and retail, by J. W. BOND & CO.
44 Baltimore-st., Baltimore, Md.

Also by J. Stansbury, Annapolis; A. Henderson, Frederick; Boyd & Bro., Hagerstown; C. W White, Cumberland. je2

MRS. CROMWELL'S
BOARDING HOUSE,
No. 27 BALTIMORE-ST.,
The house occupied by the subscriber is large and comfortable, in a good location to suit the convenience of business men. The terms are moderate, and board can be obtained for a year, month, week or day. sep.27,'48-tf

OBSERVE THIS.

Gentlemen are notified that WHITMARSH, 98 Baltimore st., has prepared and ready for sale, a choice assortment of FALL and WINTER Style HATS, which for beauty and shape and finish cannot be excelled.
Special notice is requested to his Excelsior Mole-skin Hat for $3.00. sept27,'48-tf

WILSON & CO.
Have taken the store under the SONS OF TEMPERANCE TEMPLE, opposite Odd-Fellows' Hall, Gay street, and made extensive arrangements for the manufacture of
REGALIA
of every description. They are prepared to furnish, wholesale and retail, Sons and Daughters of Temperance, Templars, Cadets, Odd-Fellows, Red Men's and Rechabite's Regalia.
Also, Banners, Emblems, Sashes, Batons, Gavels, and Staffs of office.
Individuals or associations forwarding their orders, may depend on their goods being manufactured of good materials and in the best manner, and at the very lowest prices.
All orders promptly attended to, address
WILSON & CO.,
mar.21,'49 *Temple, Gay-st.*
Members of the I. O. O. F., or Encampments, in the District of Columbia, wanting Regalia, can get all information and their wants supplied by handing their orders to Bro. L. A. Gobright, G. P., who has kindly consented to receive and forward any orders intended for this establishment. WILSON & Co.

NO HUMBUGERY.
PILES cured in a few hours by the application of CLIFT'S LINAMENT.
Messrs. Editors:—I have witnessed the most astonishing cures within a few days of several respectable gentlemen, who had long been afflicted with the *Piles*. One was a Mr. Horze, (of thirty years standing,) residing in South Charles street, west side, two doors south of Hamburg-st.; another was Mr. Samuel James, No. 296 South Charles-st.; and the third, Mr. Joseph Floyd, in the southern part of the city. Knowing Mr. Clift personally, and believing him worthy the confidence of the people, we ask the afflicted to call at his residence, *No. 286 S. Charles-st.* and satisfy themselves. Mr. Clift can obtain hundreds to certify to his moral and religious standing in the city of Baltimore, and on the Eastern Shore of Maryland.
A FRIEND TO THE AFFLICTED

CUPPING, LEECHING AND BLEEDING.
The subscriber would most respectfully inform the physicians and the public in general, that he has removed from his former residence, corner of East Pratt and Eden streets, to
No. 23 EAST BALTIMORE STREET,
between High and Front streets, the stand recently occupied by J. C. Petherbridge, as a Dentist and Cupper and Leecher, where he intends to conduct the business of CUPPING, LEECHING AND BLEEDING, and from an experience of nearly twenty years, and from the fact of his keeping always on hand the very best EUROPEAN LEECHES, he flatters himself that he will give universal satisfaction to the physicians and his friends residing in East Baltimore. He would return his sincere and heartfelt thanks for the very liberal patronage he has received from them, and would most respectfully inform them that having disengaged himself from the Drug business, he will be enabled to give his entire attention to all orders that they may be pleased to favor him with, by night or day.
GEORGE W. TUCKER.
LEECHES for sale, wholesale and retail

FACTS WORTHY CONSIDERATION
CONCERNING THE CURE OF DISEASES.
First.—Dr. MASSEY has proved conclusively that ACUTE and CHRONIC diseases of nearly every character *can be radically cured.* His failures to cure with such as have given him a fair trial, in accordance with his printed regulations, not averaging THREE to the hundred, in at least THREE THOUSAND cases treated in Baltimore alone, of which number are many citizens of the highest standing and influence, both male and female.
Secondly.—The annals of medical science do not furnish a single more remarkable case of *immediate* and *complete* RESTORATION TO HEALTH than many Dr. M. has effected, *which have been witnessed by influential citizens,* yet he has never given them publicity through the public prints. He preferred that FACTS should speak (as they have done) their most impressive language, for "*facts must and will stand.*"
Thirdly.—Dr. Massey employs *chiefly GALVANISM* (*without shocks.*) He places little reliance on the virtues of a mere Galvanic Battery, but uses the current as a *vehicle* for the transmission of a remedy, and as a motive power by which he regulates the VASCULAR system, and controls the action of the vital forces, in most respects similar to the artizan who adapts the power of STEAM to suit his various purposes; and hence the patient can derive all the benefit of a constitutional remedy, without having its crude material thrown into the system. Office and residence,
74 LEXINGTON-ST.,
west of Charles-st.
N. B.—The Ladies' apartment suitably furnished for their comfort, and strictly private.
aug.18,'49

NEVILLE JOHNSON,
WOOD ENGRAVER,
Fayette street, 3 doors East of the Bridge,
BALTIMORE.
Views of Buildings, Machinery, Heads of Newspapers, Frontispieces, Landscapes, Seals for Divisions and Associations Cotton Stamps, &c. executed in the first style of art, and at lowest prices.

BENJAMIN WASKEY'S
Wholesale and retail CHAIR MANUFACTORY, No. 41 South street, 4 doors south of the Exchange, and 26 East Lombard street, near High, is prepared to furnish Sons of Temperance, Odd-Fellows, Red Men, Rechabites, and all other societies with SETTEES, OFFICERS' CHAIRS and all others kinds of Chairs, at a reduced price; also Cabinet Furniture, Feather Beds, Mattresses, &c., very low for cash. All orders from the country or otherwise will be promptly attended to.
Old Chairs repaired and painted on moderate terms. de 15.

Directory.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

OFFICERS OF THE GRAND DIVISION.
EDWIN WILMER, G. W. P.
WM. P. SPENCER, G. W. A.
WM. H. GOBRIGHT, G. S.
JAMES YOUNG, G. T.
REV. WM. C. POOLE, G. Chap.
HENRY C. SMITH, G. Con.
JOHN DUTTON, G. Sen.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.
(Date.)
The undersigned, inhabitants of ——, believing the Order of the Sons of Temperance to be well calculated to extend the blessings of total abstinence, and promote the general welfare of mankind, respectfully petition the Grand Division of the State of Maryland to grant us a charter to open a new Division, to be called the —— Division, No. —, Sons of Temperance, of the State of Maryland, to be located in ——, and under your jurisdiction.
We pledge ourselves, individually and collectively, to be governed by the rules and usages of said Grand Division, and also, by those of the National Division.
Enclosed is the charter fee, $6.
It must, also, be stated whether the applicants are members of the Order or not, if they are, of what Division. To be directed to the Grand Scribe, free of postage.

TEMPLE.

BALTIMORE DIVISION, No. 1,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
RANDOLPH POPE, W. P.
ED. P. BARRINGTON, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

MARYLAND DIVISION, No. 2,
Meets every Friday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN BUNTING, W. P.
CHARLES DIGGS, R. S. jan.17,'48-1y

MOUNT VERNON DIVISION, No. 4,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
GEO. MOORE, W. P.
GEO. W. DAVIS, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

NEPTUNE DIVISION. No. 7,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
HENRY RHODES, W. P.
JOSIAH CLIFT, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

FRANKLIN DIVISION, No. 8,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN C. AYERS, W. P.
CHAS. J. THOMPSON, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

MARION DIVISION, No. 19,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
WM. R. GREEN, W. P.
ABR'M. CROCKER, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

PURITY DIVISION, No. 31,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOSEPH ROWE, W. P.
R. A. METZ, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

ARMITAGE HALL.

LAFAYETTE DIVISION, No. 6,
Meets every Tuesday evening at Armitage Hall, North Paca street, at 7 o'clock.
N. S. HARRISON, W. P.
J. H. HYNES, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

EUTAW DIVISION, No. 23,
Meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock, at Armitage Hall, Paca street, near Fayette.
W. D. ROWLES, W. P.
JACOB WISONG, R. S. feb.14-1y

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR DIVISION, No. 34,
Meets every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, at Armitage Hall, Paca street, near Fayette.
WM. J. STEWART, W. P.
JOSEPH A. THOMAS, R. S. feb.14,'48-1y

HOWARD HALL.

HOWARD DIVISION, No. 3,
Meets every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock, at Howard Hall, corner of Broadway and Eastern avenue. JAMES AIREY, W. P.
JACOB YEISLEY, R. S. dec1-1y*

AMERICAN MECHANICS.

MECHANICS' HALL.

BALTIMORE COUNCIL, No. 1.
Stated meetings of Baltimore Council, No. 1, O. of U. A. M., are held on Thursday evenings at Mechanics' Hall, corner of Baltimore and Frederick-sts.
JOHN CLARK, C.
W. W. MEEKS, R. S. oct.11,'48-1y

MONUMENTAL COUNCIL, No. 2.
A stated meeting of Monumental Council, No. 2, O. of U. A. M., will be held on Wednesday evening at Mechanics' Hall, corner of Baltimore and Frederick-sts.
J. R. LOANE, C.
H. L. SIMPSON, R. S. oct.11,'48-1y

WASHINGTON COUNCIL, No. 3.
A stated meeting of Washington Council, No. 3, O. of U. A. M., will be held on Friday evenings at Mechanic's Hall, corner of Frederick and Baltimore streets.
H. P. THOMAS, C.
G. W. BAIN, R. S. oct.11,'48-1y.

GOOD SAMARITAN HALL.

JACKSON COUNCIL, No. 4,
Meets every Thursday evening at Good Samaritan Hall, corner of Montgomery and Hanover streets, at 7 o'clock. The members of the Council are requested to be punctual in their attendance.
C. W. HEWES, C.
F. W. CUSHING, R. S. oct.4,'49-tf

SONS OF LIBERTY.

WASHINGTON CAMP, No. 1,
Meets every Friday evening at Sons of Liberty Hall, No. 214 Baltimore street, over Sadtler's store, near Charles street.
ISOM EATON, W. C.
JOHN C. MEREDITH, R. S. aug.18-1y

BALTIMORE CAMP, No. 4.
Meets every Tuesday evening, at their Hall, Baltimore street, over Sadtler's store, a few doors East of Charles street.
THOMAS JAMESON, W. C.
THOS. TURNER, S. jy28-1y

DAUGHTERS OF TEMPERANCE.

OFFICERS.
MRS. MARY HAMPSON, G. P. S.
MRS. REBECCA HESS, G. S. A.
MISS SARAH BALL, G. S. S.
MRS. OCTAVIA MOODY, G. S. T.
MISS MARIANNE KING, G. S. C.
MRS. ELIZABETH LEEKE, G. S. Chap.
MRS. JULIA A. BROWN, G. S. G.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.
Applications to open new Unions must be signed by at least eleven persons, who must be ladies of good reputation and standing in the community.
(Date.)
The undersigned, inhabitants of ——, believing the Order of the Daughters of Temperance to be well calculated to extend the blessings of total abstinence, and promote the general welfare of mankind, respectfully petition the Grand Union of the State of Maryland to grant them a charter to open a new Union, to be called the —— Union, No. —, Daughters of Temperance, be to located in ——, and under your jurisdiction.
"We pledge ourselves, individually and collectively, to be governed by the rules and usages of said Grand Union.
"Enclosed is the charter fee, $5.
"It must be stated whether the applicants are members of the Order or not, if they are, of what Union, directed, free of postage, to the Grand Sister Scribe."

TEMPLE OF HONOR.

TEMPLE.

SILOAM TEMPLE OF HONOR, No. 1,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, North Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
N. BREWER, W. C. T.
E. W. DAVIES, W. R. dec.27,'48-1y

MT. HOREB TEMPLE OF HONOR, No. 7,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock, in room No. 1.
J. R. MERRICK, W. C. T.
WM. R. GREEN, W. R. dec.20,'48-1y

JERUSALEM TEMPLE OF HONOR, No.
Meets every Friday evening, at 7 o'clock, at the Temple, in North Gay street. The members are urgently solicited to attend, as there is business of great importance before the Temple.
JOHN R SIMPSON, W. C. T.
N. ROBINSON, W. R. oct.4,'48.tf

ARMITAGE HALL.

WESTERN STAR TEMPLE OF HONOR
Meets every Wednesday evening at Armitage Hall, North Paca street, at 7 o'clock.
B. F. HAINES, W. C. T.
GEO. R. AISQUITH, W. R.

JAMES YOUNG,
BOOK AND JOB PRINTER
Corner of Baltimore and Holliday streets
BALTIMORE.

TEMPERANCE SOCIETIES.

MARION HALL.

MARION TOTAL ABSTINENCE SOCIETY
Meets every Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, and every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, at their Hall, Ensor street.
PLEDGE.
We, whose names are annexed, do pledge ourselves as gentlemen, that we will not drink any spirituous or malt liquors, wine or cider, and we will also use our influence to prevent others. jan.17,'49-1y

I. O. OF RECHABITES.

TEMPERANCE, FORTITUDE AND JUSTICE.
OFFICERS COLUMBIA DISTRICT TENT, No. 24.
JOHN BOLGIANO, Baltimore, P. D. C. R.
WM. B. MAGRUDER, Washington, D. C. R.
EDWARD A. SLICER, Baltimore, D. D. R.
LEVIN JONES, Georgetown, D. R. S.
JAMES YOUNG, Baltimore, D. F. S.
JOHN MILLS, Washington, D. T.
EDWARD SPEAKES, Washington, D. L.
ABRAHAM HYAM, Baltimore, D. G.
P. SHERWOOD, Jr., Baltimore, D. C.

RECHABITE'S PLEDGE.
I hereby declare that I will abstain from all intoxicating liquors, and will not give nor offer them to others, except in religious ordinances, or when prescribed in good faith, by a medical practitioner—I will not engage in the traffic of them, and in all suitable ways will discountenance the use, manufacture and sale of them; and to utmost of my power, I will endeavor to spreak the principle of abstinence from all intoxicating liquors.

QUALIFICATIONS FOR MEMBERSHIP.
Persons of good moral character, free from all bodily disease or infirmity, that would tend to make them burthensome to the Order, not under the age of eighteen, and who shall have signed the pledge of total abstinence from all intoxicating drinks, shall be eligible to membership.
Primary Tents shall be composed of not less than ten members. Persons petitioning for a Tent charter, will send their application to either of the officers of the District Tent.

FORM OF APPLICATION.
To the Officers and Members of Columbia District Tent, No. 24, I. O. of R.
The undersigned, residents of ——, believing that the INDEPENDENT ORDER OF RECHABITES is well calculated to promote the interests of the Temperance cause, and contribute to the general welfare of mankind, respectfully present this, their petition, to your Honorable Body to grant them a charter to organize a new Tent, to be hailed by the title of —— Tent, No. —, I. O. of R., to be located in ——, and under the jurisdiction of your body.
We do pledge ourselves severally and collectively, to be governed by the General Laws and Usages of the Order, and the By-Laws of your Honorable Body.
Enclosed is the sum of $10, being the amount of charter fee.

JEFFERSON HALL.

MOUNT VERNON TENT, No. 203,
Meets every Thursday evening at Jefferson Hall, 7th street, Washington, D. C.
THOS. C. BADEN, C. R.
JNO. T. CASSELL, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

GEORGE WASHINGTON TENT, No. 265,
Meets every Monday evening at Jefferson Hall, 7th street, Washington, D. C.
J. F. TUCKER, C. R.
W. W. TUCKER, R. S. feb.7,'49-1y

ODD-FELLOWS' HALL.

POTOMAC TENT, No. 290,
Meets every Thursday evening at Odd-Fellows' Hall, 1st Ward, Washington, D. C.
J. TURTON, C. R.
P. CARRICO, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

EAGLE TENT, No. 299,
Meets every Tuesday evening at Odd Fellows' Hall, Navy Yard, Washington, D. C., at 7 o'clock. W. H. MAGILL, C. R.
J. CARTER, R. S. jan 31,'49-1y

HALL OF THE S. OF T.

HEBER TENT, No. 298,
Meets every Thursday evening in the Hall of the Sons of Temperance, Bridge-st., Georgetown, D. C. JNO. W. WADE, C. R.
JNO. H. JOHNSON, R. S. aug.25'49-1y

TEMPLE.

MONUMENTAL TENT, No. 294,
Meets every Wednesday evening in the Temple, North Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
SAMUEL TAYLOR, Jr., C. R.
CHARLES DIGGS, R. S. jan 10,'49-1y

STEVENSON ARCHER TENT, No. 296,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JAMES MULLEN, C. R.
T. H. BOOZE, R. S. jan.17,'49-1y

POWHATTAN HALL.

HOWARD TENT, No. 297,
Meets every Thursday evening at Powhattan Hall, S. E. corner of Bond and Pratt streets, at 7 o'clock.
W. J. GOLDSBOROUGH, C. R.
FREDERICK KLEIN, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

MONUMENTAL FOUNTAIN.

AND TEMPERANCE BANNER.

Devoted to Temperance, Pure Literature, Morality, Education and General Intelligence.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY JAMES YOUNG, CORNER OF BALTIMORE AND HOLLIDAY STREETS.

VOL. II—No. 44. BALTIMORE, SATURDAY, MARCH 9, 1850. NEW SERIES—No. 18.

Choice Literature.

For the Monumental Fountain.

THE MINISTER'S COMPLAINT.

O yes! my good people, draw near,
The story surpasses belief;
Yet deign for a moment to hear,
And help me to catch a stray thief.

Have you chanc'd a fair lady to meet,
Adorn'd like an angel so bright,
In a robe that flow'd down to her feet,
No snow on the mountain so white.

Silver flowers bespangled her shoe,
Amber locks on her shoulders were spread;
Her waist had a girdle of blue,
And a beaver plumed hat on her head.

Her steps an impression scarce leave,
She bounds o'er the meadow so soon;
Her smile is like Autumn's clear eve,
And her look as serene as the moon.

She seems to have nothing to blame,
Deceitful, yet meek as the dove,
But their lives not a thief of such fame,
She has pilfer'd below and above.

Her cheek has the blushes of day,
Her neck has undone the swan's wing,
Her breath has the odor of May,
And her eye has the hues of the Spring.

She has robb'd of its crimson the rose,
She has dared the carnation to strip;
The bee who has plunder'd them knows,
And would fain fill his hive at her lip.

She has stolen for her forehead so even,
All beauty by sea and by land;
She has all the fine azure of heaven
In the veins of her temple and hand.

She has ransacked the regions above,
She has beggar'd both nature and art;
She has got all we honor and love,
And from me she's pilfer'd my heart.

M. L.

For the Monumental Fountain.

TO MISS ——.

They tell me of an Indian shore,
Where gold is wash'd by every wave;
Where neither winds nor breakers roar,
To mar the peace which plenty gave,
But breathes there in that land of gold,
One spirit of the rarer mould?

They tell me of fair Sicily's vale,
Where summer breathes on every tree;
Where odors float on every gale,
And earth is green continually.
But we have here a summer too,
More welcome still, because more new.

They tell me of a Southern sun,
Which overpowers the shrinking sense,
And bursting thro' the "vapor dun,"
Dispels the winter's influence.
I care not for that Southern sun,
It scorches those it beams upon.

O give to me one little spot,
It beams before my fancy now;
Where all forgetting—all forgot,
I'd soothe the cares that crowd my brow;
I'd smile at nature's fiercest mood—
With *thee* to cheer my solitude.

B.

☞Portraits in oil, of any size, are taken in London, by a photonraphic process, in a sitting of half a minute. The process is called photoprosopon.

For the Monumental Fountain.

The Wine Cup and the Serpent.

BY GEO. W. WRIGHT.

Sorrow, pain and misfortune bid me with one voice, "get thee to the halls of revelry; there is a pool filled with sparkling wine, the balm of the sorrowing soul; drink, drink deep!" I sped along with a quicker pace, musing on the mysterious call from so many sources, on, on! I went but to find this promised goal, when suddenly the sound of music fell upon my ear, then the noise of rapid feet in the dance echoed with the music to my soul. I drew nigh; the hall was spacious, lifting its lofty head toward the star-lit sky; brilliant lamps shot forth their mellow light through costly drapery. Another step, and I stood at the door. No sound save the music and the dance was heard. I paused. "Go on," said a voice behind. I turned to depart, when lo! before me stood an insurmountable barrier. "Go back," said the voice. Wondering, I turned to retrace my steps, when, to my unspeakable horror, another barrier, higher than the first, had reared itself to oppose me. Mystery on mystery, exclaimed I, am I in life or am I in the dark vaults of death, shut up for ever in eternal darkness. I looked about to find the strange person whose commands I had obeyed, when deep in the earth, as if from the tomb, coarsely murmured, "go in," fell startling on my eager senses; then the door opened wide; the music slowly died away; the merry throng within opened on each side of the room: "Come in," was the loud cry from every one within. Blinded and forced on by a power unknown, I entered; the sight was beautiful; then all again was still. I moved on up the hall, through the space prepared for me at my entrance. I observed that each guest held in the right hand a goblet filled with a colored liquid resembling wine; in the left they each held a small serpent, which seemed still and harmless. "Bear him to the secret room," exclaimed the one whom I took to be the chief of the entertainment. Two beauteous females gently laid their soft hands upon me, and bid me advance. I hastened on to a large arched door-way, which opened to the touch of one of my fair leaders, when the mighty door closed behind me as if by magic. My conductors left me, and the music again commenced. "Draw nigh to the pool," whispered a voice upon the wall. Speechless and powerless, I advanced to the centre of the dark room, where stood a large fountain of rose-tinted wine; on a broken shaft of marble sat a goblet of pure gold, chased curiously with serpents and fountains. "Take the goblet and drink," murmured the unknown voice. I, as if possessed with new strength, quickly caught up the bowl, which was now falling from the shaft. I approached the streaming fountain, and plunged the vessel deep in the sparkling contents, then raising it to my lips would have drank, when a loud voice beneath the fountain, cried out, as if in agony, "beware of the *serpent*, it will sting thee;" then new life, which but an hour ago I had lost at the entrance of the vast hall, clasped me as if in strong chains. I looked into the flowing goblet, when at its bottom I saw a serpent like the ones I had seen in the hall within. I shuddered with fear and anger for a moment, then dashed it to the floor. "Well done," shouted the voice at my feet. Unband me, I cried, friends! let me depart from this hell! I will not drink! "Bind him! bind him!" rang a thousand voices along the wall; then came the noise of drawing weapons; then rushed the furious throng upon me. I fell before the blow, and crushed the goblet in my fall; then came a sound, like the thunder on the arch of heaven; then I heard the clash of arms; now the shout of victory pierced my ear; then I heard a friendly voice say, "come away!" I arose, bleeding, and soon found myself upon my lowly cot, while around me stood, speaking kinds words, a noble band, who held before them the Star of Temperance—then I heard in the distance a melodious song—

"Hail! Brother, hail!"

PARENTAL HOPES.

Children sweeten labor, but they make misfortunes more bitter.—A man shall see where there is a house full of children one or two of the eldest respected, and the youngest made wanton, but in the midst, some as it were forgotten, who many times turn out the best.—*Lord Bacon.*

It was a lovely morning in June, when two young men, who were making a tour, on foot, through the eastern part of Scotland, entered the little village of D——, in Aberdeenshire. They had passed several cottages, and were looking about as if expecting to see some house of public entertainment, when they were attracted by the appearance of a man leaning, in a melancholy attitude, against some rude palings which stood before a dwelling comparatively genteel. Absorbed in his own reflections, he took no notice of the travellers till they inquired the way to the nearest town, and then he merely pointed out the road. He heard their observations on the beauty of the surrounding scenery with a degree of apathy so totally at variance with the national character of the Scotch, that the gentlemen felt their curiosity awakened; they determined to learn something about him, for they piqued themselves upon discovering incidents in their tour as well as scenery; or perhaps it might be the perversity of human nature which induced them still to linger near the poor man, when it was very evident their presence was far from being agreeable.

After asking a variety of questions, to which they received only short and moody replies, one of them inquired if they could be accommodated with a cup of cold milk. The man paused a moment, and it seemed by the changes his countenance had underwent, that he hesitated whether or not to continue his sullen mood, but at length his natural hospitality prevailed, and he said, "Aweel, aweel, sirs, ye maun walk in, though I reckon the gudewife is na fit to sae strangers," and he led the way to his cottage. As he slowly opened the door, the sounds of wailing were heard, and a female voice, in piercing accents, exclaimed, "Wae is me! wae is me! my bairn, my bonnie bairn! I canna live without him!"

"Whisht, Peggy, whisht!" said her husband, as he entered, "ye maun stir yoursel a bit, for here be twa gentlemen come to take a morsel wi' ye."

The interior of the cottage was tolerably neat, but there reigned around an air of great poverty and desolation, which was increased by the appearance of a small coffin placed upon a table at the farther end; near it sat the poor woman on a low chair, rocking herself to and fro, as if the very exertion were necessary to sustain her mental faculties. By the side of a small turf fire was snugly crouched a boy of eight years old, of a very sickly and almost disgusting aspect: his head was unusually large, and the expression of his countenance was sombre, whilst one of his legs, either through weakness or accident, was sadly contracted. He took no notice of the entrance of the travellers, but continued from time to time to rock a cradle near him, in which was laid a sleeping infant.

"Come, Peggy, lassie, ye maunna take on sae, dinna ye see, here be gentlefolks;" said the man in a soothing tone, going up to his wife. "Aye, Sandy," she rep'ied, "they may be gentles as ye say, but they suld na hae came to disturb a poor woman wailing for her bairn; an' as to yoursel, ye might have kenned better than to bring them in, but ye ha nae the feelings of a mither—wae is me!" and she wept bitterly. Sandy drew his weather-beaten hand across his eyes, as he reproachfully exclaimed, "Ye are in the wrang, Peggy, to say sae, for niver father thought mair of his bairn than I did; but come, cheer up, lassie, we canna bring him back agin." "Dinna talk to me, I canna bide it, I maun cry as I list," repeated the poor mother, wringing her hands, and rocking herself backwards and forwards more violently. "An' ye be Christian men," said the father, turning to the travellers, "speak a word of comfort to the puir creature, for its mair than I can do," and throwing himself on a chair by the fireside, he covered his face with his hands. The elder of the strangers, who had been regarding the bereaved parents with the greatest sympathy, immediately came forward at this appeal. He was a tall, thin young man, not more than six-and-twenty years of age, of a pale and mild countenance, and from the gravity of his manner and the sober hue of his dress, it might be easily guessed that he had either entered, or was intended for the church. "My good woman," said he in a low and persuasive tone, "you do wrong to give yourself up to this excessive sorrow; surely you have forgotten that he who gives has also a right to take away, and that we are chastened for our future good." "Aye," said the woman, "its unco easy to talk; ye are young, an' the hand of grief hath not scaithed ye, but when ye come to lose a bairn, ye

maun e'en fret as I do." "True," said the young man, "and it is not forbidden us to mourn for our friends; nature will have its way, yet we should not grieve like those without hope." "An' what hope is there for me? ye canna gie me my bairn agin!" exclaimed Peggy, vehemently, "my bonny bairn! he was the pride of my life, an' I maun die wi' him!" "Consider," replied the stranger, "that your child is taken in mercy from a wicked, troublesome world; in heaven you may meet him again, and then you will have no fear of being separated; besides you have still many blessings left—you have other children." "I have but twa, an' ane is a puir wee lassie, and t'other, leuk there," and she pointed to the sickly boy by the fire; "ance he was as bonnie a lad as ever stepped, but now did ever a body see sic a woful sight; and here, leuk here, this was the joy of my heart, my Charlie!" and she hastily drew aside the lid of the coffin, and discovered the features of the dead child. "Aye," she continued, "ye may talk about resignation, an' its unco fine when the heart's well at ease; but stay till ye hae lost sic a bairn as this, and then talk if ye can."

While one stranger was endeavoring to mitigate the sorrows of the afflicted mother, the other had his attention directed to the cripple at the fire. The lad manifested no desire to have his case investigated, but when asked if he did not wish to go to school, he turned suddenly round, and his eyes were lighted up with a beam of delight. "An' what wad the bairn do at school, I trow?" said the mother; "ye hae nae the head, Mattie, to learn like other folk." "I wad try, mither," said the lad in a supplicating tone; "Charlie could hae done nae mair than that, and you said he should gang." "Aye, but Charlie was born to be a scholar, an' he had lived; he was my ain bairn, my bonnie lad, I can never forget him."

"What ails this poor child?" said the elder stranger, taking the weeping boy on his knee, "he may not be blessed with so healthy, nor so handsome an appearance as the one you deplore, but can he help that? Instead of lavishing that excessive sorrow upon the dead, you would be far better fulfilling your duty did you attend to this poor boy, for depend upon it you may hereafter have cause to repent if you continue to neglect him as I suspect you have hitherto done. Instead of this child being a source of trouble and anxiety to you, I predict that one day you will be proud to own him as a son, for there is an intelligence in his eyes which not even sickness has entirely quenched. Mind what I say, Mattie, be a good boy and go to school, and remember that perseverance conquers all difficulties." "Why, ye dinna think our Mattie will ever mak a scholar?" inquired Peggy with great earnestness. "Why not, my good woman? because his head is swelled out of proportion, and one leg is smaller than the other, I see no reason that his intellect should be impaired also; on the contrary many of our most learned men have been afflicted with some bodily infirmity or other, which still has not had the effect of destroying their natural genius." "Troth, an' its very likely," rejoined the father; "an' ye ken, gude-wife, I hae often told ye the lad had mair in him than we kenned." "I dinna doubt," said Peggy, beginning for the first time to stir about the cottage, and placing some refreshment before the strangers, "I dinna doubt the bairn may do weel wi' the blessing of God, but I canna say, I iver thought he wad be a genius;" and she stroked his poor sallow cheeks, and took the infant out of the cradle with an appearance of greater alacrity than she had displayed for many days.

The travellers, not satisfied with merely giving advice, arranged with the father to send the boy to school, and left some money to be applied to that purpose; they then took their leave, followed by the prayers and blessings of the family.

Some twenty years after this event, a post-chaise stopped late in the evening at the Blue Bells in the little village of D——, and a gentleman advanced in life, and apparently in an ill state of health, alighted from it. To the profuse civilities of his hostess, he only replied by ordering some wine whey and a comfortable bed to be prepared, to which he very soon retired. It happened that the following day was Sunday, and as the gentleman was partaking of his breakfast, and the landlady was officiously waiting upon him, after many indirect questions as to his business there, she said, "Eh, sir! an' I'se warrant ye be for kirk this morning, for ye seem to stand weel for church and state." "It is very possible, good woman, I may; that is, if ye give a good account of your preacher; pray, who is he?" "Aweel, sir, there is the business. Why ye maun ken our puir auld parson, rest his soul! for he was a gude man as ever lived, died a few months sin', and we hae been strangely aff for anither, till at last they hae given us, as they say, a worthy successor, an' to-day he holds forth for the first time; an unco deal hath been said about him, but maist likely ye hae heard speak of the Rev. Maister Matthew Glenarchy."

"Matthew Glenarchy! surely that name is familiar to me: is there not a family of the same in this village?" inquired the gentleman.

"Troth an' ye be vera right," replied the hostess, "for auld Sandy Glenarchy an' his gude-wife hae lived here these forty years an' mair, as I hae heard my father say, and its nane but his ain son that has got the kirk; an' ye may be sure its nae light matter of joy to the'auld folk to see their bairn stand sa weel in the world, for they say he is a wonderful scholar, an' very spiritually inclined."

"Have the old people any more children?" inquired the gentleman.

"An' plase ye, sir, they hae but ane besides the minister, an' a douce bonnie lassie she is—puir Jeannie! she was to hae been married to young Robin Dugald some five years sin', but somehow times were bad, and Jeannie had a sair heart on the matter, an' darena venture, but now they say the minister will bring things about as they suld be. Eh, sir! it does one's heart gude to think what a blessing young Mattie has turned out to his parents; I ken few wad hae guessed the like of this, that hae seen him as I hae, a puir senseless sawny lad as he was."

The gentleman whom the landlady of the Blue Bells so kindly amused with her story was no other than the principal actor in it, and as he slowly pursued his way to the kirk, he could not wholly suppress his risible feelings at the idea of the prodigious bustle his appearance had caused in the village so many years ago, though there was a degree of melancholy blended in his sensations when he thought of the changes those fleeting years had made in him. It was an interesting sight to observe the inhabitants of D—— issuing from their cottages, and all flocking, as it were, with one accord, to the house of prayer. Here was the sturdy peasant marching at the head of his young family, and the sober matron, with her head encircled in a kerchief of the purest white; whilst behind them strayed the village damsels, each carrying her psalm-book neatly folded in a linen handkerchief, half-serious half-coquetting, with the sunburnt, plaided youths; whilst still further in the rear were seen advancing the more tardy steps of age, some supporting themselves on crutches, others leaning on the arms of those whom nature and affection pointed out for their best support—their children; but all bearing an appearance of great cleanliness, gravity, and decorum.

The stranger from the Blue Bells was the last to enter the sacred edifice. The service had already commenced, and the minister stood in his place, pale, firm and tolerably collected; but vain was the endeavor to trace in his countenance any resemblance to the poor neglected boy who had formerly excited so much compassion. Matthew Glenarchy was certainly calculated for the pulpit, for when there, his lameness could not be observed, and the folds of his surplice concealed what otherwise was a great defect—his habitual stoop; besides, in his care-worn visage there was an expression of great patience and genuine mildness, which characterized well with his holy office, and the fire that but rarely sparkled from his eyes, seemed kindled by the enthusiasm of his zeal. On a seat nearest the pulpit sat the new minister's relations, who were easily distinguished from the rest of the congregation by the singular anxiety they displayed. The old man restless and perturbed, seemed unable to sit still a moment together;—one instant he shook back his silvered locks, and his face beamed with renovated hope and delight, and again his brow was wrinkled with anxiety, and he looked fearful and tremulous; at length, unable to command himself any longer, he rose, and walking with unsteady steps, drew near that side of the pulpit where his son could not see him, and remained leaning against it, with his back turned to the congregation, till the service concluded. The mother's face was concealed by her handkerchief, yet those nearest her saw that her bosom heaved convulsively, and once or twice her sobs were very audible; whilst Jeannie's clear blue eyes glistened with all a sister's hopes, and her heightened color betrayed no slight emotion.

The opening prayer was, according to the usual custom, delivered extempore: it was long and impressive, consisting chiefly of ejaculations, and verses of Scripture; at first the preacher's voice was low and tremulous, he seemed to feel that on this effort depended, in a great measure, his future success and the hopes of his beloved family, and he dreaded to disappoint them; but as the fervor of his spirit seemed gradually to awaken, so did his voice rise higher and higher till it gained its accustomed energy, and then all his mortal feelings gave place to the sublimer views of the Christian. The sermon was a composition admirably adapted to the occasion: slightly and yet affectionately he touched upon the merits of his predecessor, and from thence with great pathos, spoke of the relative duties of life, and the gratitude which children owed to the authors of their existence, summing up the whole by a comparison between the duty we owe to God and our parents. To an Englishman, accustomed to speak and decide rapidly, there may at first appear something singular in the slow and solemn manner of our northern brethren; but in the pulpit this peculiarity is not so striking, because we then expect a greater degree of precision than at any other time. There was an elegance in Mattie's language, notwithstanding his broad dialect, which delighted and astonished one, at least, of his hearers; beautiful from its very simplicity, it breathed the true essence of pure and animated eloquence, softened by the genuine spirit of Christianity. At first it was impossible not to behold portrayed in him the dutiful and affectionate son, so gently and so sweetly did he speak of parental hopes and filial obedience; but as the subject opened before him, and he expatiated at length on the bounty and love of a heavenly Parent, his voice became elevated almost to a tone of rapture, and his eyes sparkled with unusual brightness.

"Eh! Jeannie, lassie, I suppose ye winna speak to me now, sin' Maister Mattie is grown sic a fine man, an' sic a great preacher," said Robin Dugald, as he waited for Jeannie near the kirk door.

"Dinna say sae, Robin," exclaimed Jeannie, smiling through the most joyous tears she had ever shed; "I ken weel eneugh there be few sic clever folk as our Mattie, but that's no raison at all against ye, because ye ken I'm no sic a clever body mysel; an' as Mattie himsel says, we maun all keep in our ain spheres."

The stranger arrived at the Manse soon after Mattie had led thither his happy parents, and was received by the whole party with that unrestrained freedom and native hospitality which results from light hearts anxious to extend their own pleased emotions to all around them. But when he mentioned having once met them before, and introduced himself as an English clergyman, who, twenty years since had, in company with his friend, a young physician, been travelling through Aberdeenshire, and had partaken of their hospitality, the surprise and delight of the little group was beyond imagination. Peggy caught his hand and pressed it repeatedly to her lips, bursting into tears; whilst Sandy, pointing to his son, exclaiming. "There he be, God bless him! an' its all owing to ye, I ken vera weel. Mattie, lad! Jeannie, lassie! dinna ye hear, that is the gude gentleman your mither an' I hae sae often talked about." "Oh!" cried Peggy, "that iver I suld hae lived to see this blessed day: it has been the joy of my heart to see that dear bairn stand up in gude Maister MacIveson's place; and then, that ye suld hae come again, is mair than I could hae thought; and doubtless ye hae heard him preach. Eh! sir, it went to my heart like inspiration, an—" She would have said more, had not her attention been arrested by seeing her son, usually so grave and solemn in his movements, suddenly throw himself at the feet of the stranger, and in broken language pour out his gratitude to him, acknowledging that he owed all his present happiness to his kind advice and encouragement. "Ye saw me," he said, "a puir stricken bairn, an' ye took pity upon me, and may ye be abundantly blessed for the kindness ye showed on that day."

"Rise," said the stranger, "I entreat you; your acknowledgments oppress me; for, after all, what have I done? I saw you, as I thought, a poor neglected child, I pitied you; and endeavored to interest your parents in your favor: it appears, then, that I succeeded, and I am more than rewarded for the pains I took."

That day was a happy one at D——; and in the evening, when the stranger departed for A——, the residence of Dr. H——, the gentleman who had been his companion when he first entered the village, he was once more followed by the benediction of Sandy and his now happy and prosperous family.

Gems.

What is joy? The honey of existence; really beneficial and agreeable when partaken of in moderation, but highly injurious when used to excess.

What is contentment? The philosophy of life, and the principal ingredient of the cup of happiness; a commodity that is undervalued, in consequence of the very low price it can be obtained for.

What is happiness? A butterfly that roves from flower to flower in the vast garden of existence, and which is eagerly pursued by the multitude in the vain hope of obtaining the prize, yet it continually eludes their grasp.

What is ambition? A fierce and unconquerable steed, that bears its rider onward in the high road to preferment; but it oftentimes throws him such a fall that he rarely ever recovers.

What is crime? A wretched vagabond, travelling from place to place in a fruitless endeavor to escape from justice, who is constantly engaged in pursuit. A foe to virtue and happiness, though at times the companion of poor innocence, which is made to suffer for the guilty.

What is justice? A pair of scales in which the action of mankind are often weighed: the true weights being sometime bought up by power and wealth, whilst others that are incorrect and substituted.

What is idleness? A public mint where various kinds of mischief is coined and extensively circulated among the despicable of the human race.

What is fear? A frightful and dangerous substance to the really guilty, but a vain and harmless shadow to the conscientiously honest and upright.

What is fortune? A capricious dame who often rejects those who are most anxious to solicit her favors, whilst others more unworthy are the recipients of her bounties with solicitation.

What is fashion? A beautiful envelope for morality, presenting a glittering and polished exterior, the appearance of which gives no certain indication of the real value of what is contained therein.

What is wit? A sparkling beverage that is highly exhilerating and agreeable when taken at the expense of others; but when used at our own cost it becomes bitter and unpleasant.

What is thought? A fountain from which flows all good and evil intentions; a mental fluid electrical in the force and rapidity of its movements, and silently flowing unseen within its own secret avenues; yet it is the controlling power of all animated matter, and the chief main spring of all our actions.

What is knowledge? A key that unravels all mysteries, and which unlocks the entrance and discovers new, unseen and untrodded paths in the hitherto unexplored fields of science and literature.

☞Were we to ask a hundred men, who from small beginnings have attained a condition of respectability and influence, to what they imputed their success in life, the general answer would be: "It was from being early compelled to think for and depend on ourselves."—*Chambers.*

National Convention.

Proceedings of National Temperance Convention at Washington.

We are indebted to our esteemed correspondent "Milo," (an old face under a new name,) for an account of the proceedings of this body, and although received just as we were going to press, we deemed them of so great importance to the temperance community, that we delay the paper for the purpose of giving them publicity. "Milo" will please accept our thanks for his continued kindness.

WASHINGTON, March 4, 1850.

A meeting of delegates from the several states assembled, in pursuance to a call for a National Temperance Convention, in Temperance Hall. The meeting was called to order by J. E. Snodgrass. On motion, George Savage, of D. of C., was called to the chair, and Michael Ames, of Va., Secr tary pro tem.

Meeting opened with prayer, by Rev. C. W. Dennison, of D. of C.

On motion, the Secretary pro tem and the Committee calling this Convention, were appointed a Committee on Credentials and Rolls.

Credentials were then read, and an opportunity given to those without credentials to enroll themselves as members of the Convention.

On motion of J. C. Mullay, of Tenn., a committee of five were appointed to nominate permanent officers for the Convention. The chair appointed the following committee for that purpose: John C. Mullay, of Tennesee; Thos. J. Evans, of Virginia; J. B. Mannar, of Md.; J. E. Snodgrass, of Md.; T. W. Tipton, of Ohio.

The committee then retired. During the interval, interesting remarks were made by Messrs. Wm. M. Fulton and J. McK. Reilly, of Va.

The committee then came in and submitted a report in part, and begged leave to sit again to complete the nominations of officers. The following officers were nominated and elected:

President.

HON. CHAS. DURKEE, of Wisconsin.

Vice Presidents.

GEORE A. BAKER, of Virginia, 1st.
J. B. MANNAR, of Maryland, 2d.
GEORGE SAVAGE, D. of Columbia, 3d.
H. C. HENDERSON, Iowa, 4th.

Secretaries.

THOMAS J. EVANS, of Virginia.
JOHNSON K. ROGERS, of D. of Columbia.
MICHAEL AMES, of Virginia.

The committee were allowed time to complete their nominations for Vice Presidents and another Secretary.

On motion, a committee was appointed to prepare resolutions for the consideration of the Convention. T. W. Tipton, of Ohio; D. Carr; J. E. Snodgrass, of Md.; R. W. Reese, of Va.; J. D. Clark, D. of C., Committee.

The President was conducted to his seat and addressed the Convention in appropriate terms.

On motion, the Convention adjourned to meet again this Evening at 7 o'clock.

EVENING SESSION, March 4, 1850.

The Convention was called to order by the President.

The proceedings of the morning session were read and approved.

On motion, it was

Resolved, That no member be permitted to speak more than once, or longer than ten minutes upon any one question.

The Committee on Resolutions, report several resolutions, which were read, received and ordered to be taken up as reported.

The first resolution was taken up and unanimously adopted, and is as follows:

Resolved, That in view of the present condition of the Temperance cause in our common country, compared with the darkness that reigned at the hour of its origin, we have just cause for an expression of thanks to the Supreme Ruler of the Universe.

The second resolution was, on motion of Mr. Fulton of Va., laid on the table.

The third resolution was taken up and amended, and as amended, was adopted as follows:

Resolved, That it is to personal out-door effort, no less than to organized and associated action, that we look for the continued growth and vigor of our cause, whatever form of organization it may assume; and we therefore affectionately urge upon the various Temperance organizations, by whatever name known, to hold public meetings as frequently as possible, in which all may co-operate "shoulder to shoulder, and heart to heart" for the promotion of our common and glorious aim.

On motion, the rules of order of the House of Representatives, as far as applicable to this body, be adopted for the government of this Convention.

The Convention then adjourned to 10 o'clock, A. M.

MORNING SESSION, March 5th, 1850.

The Convention was called to order by the President. An appropriate prayer was made by the Rev. Mr. Keppler of Virginia.

The Committee on Resolutions, which were allowed time at the last nigths session, reported several resolutions which were received and laid on the table.

On motion of Dr. Snodgrass of Md., a Committee of Finance, was ordered to be appointed by the chair.

The following members were appointed, Messrs. Flood, of Illinois, Williams, of New York, Scarf, of Maryland, Savage, of D. C., and Mannar, of Maryland.

The following resolutions reported by the committee, were taken up and adopted, after the first was amended by Mr. Williams, of New York.

Resolved, That the abolition of the Spirit Ration in the Navy is demanded by every consideration of propriety and honor, and would tend to elevate the character of, and increase the efficiency of this arm of our national defence, and further that in the judgment of this Convention the suttlers of the Army should be prohibited by the proper officers from selling intoxicating drinks.

Resolved, That in the increase of members of the National Legislature from the ranks of Total Abstinence, we see cheering signs of the advance of our principles, among the masses whom they represent. Above all things the law-makers of a great nation like ours should be sober-headed men.

The further consideration of the resolutions reported by the Committee was postponed. The Secretary who had the proceedings in his possession appeared and took his seat, and the proceedings of the last evening's session were read, corrected and adopted.

The resolutions of the committee, which was discussed at the last session, and left undecided, came up, and to it an amendment was offered by Mr. Flood, of Illinois, and a substitute to the resolution and amendment was offered by the Rev. Mr. Keppler, of Va.: after much discussion, the question was still left undecided, and the consideration of other matters was entered upon.

On motion it was ordered that when we adjourn, we adjourn to meet again at 4 o'clock this afternoon.

The following communication was read and received.

WASHINGTON, March 5th, 1850.

To the National Temperance Convention:

GENTLMEN:—I have the pleasure to announce that the committee of the American Tract Society, have transmitted five hundred copies of the Temperance Manual for the use of the Convention. The work is well known, and has been prepared with a great deal of care by the Rev. Dr. Edwards, a gentleman of labors most abundant in the Christian cause, and whose praise is in all the churches.

I have the honor gentlemen to be most respectfully,

Your friend, &c.

(Signed,) R. R. GURLEY.

Whereupon the following resolution was unanimously adopted, the vote was taken by standing:

Resolved, That the thanks of this Convention be tendered, through Mr. Gurley, to the American Tract Society for their handsome and appropriate present, which gives another of the many evidences heretofore given, of the friendship which that society has ever entertained, and still entertains for the Temperance cause.

On motion, a committee of Messrs. Savage, Snodgrass and Baker, were appointed to make the proper distribution of the books above mentioned.

On motion of Mr. Williams, of New York, a committee of three was appointed to inquire into, and report to this Convention, the facts in regard to selling of ardent spirits in our National Capital.—Committee consists of Messrs. Williams, Durkee and Bakler.

Adjourned to 4 o'clock this afternoon.

AFTERNOON SESSION, March 5, 1850.

Vice President Mannar, of Maryland, called the Convention to Order.

The minutes of the morning session were read and approved.

The fourth resolution of the Committee on Resolutions, left undecided at the last morning session, and to which there was an amendment and a substitute offered, and after considerable discussion the vote was taken on the substitute and it was lost, and the amendment was also lost, and then the resolution was adopted, and is as follows:

Resolved 4th, That the sale of intoxicating liquors as a beverage, should, in legislation, be treated as a vice, because their use is at war with the object of government, the advancement of the general welfare.

The Convention then adjourned till 7 P. M.

EVENING SESSION, March 5, 1850.

Convention was called to order by the President.

Prayer was offered by Rev. Mr. Reilly, of Va.

Minutes of afternoon session were read and approved.

An invitation was extended by the Rechabites to the Convention to attend the presentation of a Bible to the Junior Branch of that Order. The thanks of the Convention were returned for the invitation, and the regret expressed that the business of the Convention prevented its attendance at the presentation.

The 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th, resolutions, reported by the committee, were discussed and adopted, and are as follows:

Resolved 5th, That the licensing the sales of intoxicating liquors tends to perpetuate the evils of Intemperance, "by declaring to the community that, if practised legally it is right, and thus preventing the efficacy of truth, and facts, in producing the conviction that it is wrong."

Resolved 6th, That truth and duty require a Christian people to legislate with regard to evils "in such manner as is best adapted by the impositions of penalties, to deter infamous and unprincipled men from their commission and secure the good of the community."

Resolved 7th, That, "in the necessary, the glorious work of legal self-defence from an evil, which is in defiance of reason, humanity, God and Religion, would roll over earth a deluge of Fire. Legislators may expect the united support of all good men who understand the subject," and their inalienable rights

Resolved 8th, That the experience of the past, shows clearly that *neither* of the agencies of "moral suasion" and "legal suasion" can be dispensed with in our diversified yet concurrent movements. Since, like the two oars of a boat, with either abandoned, the life-boat of Temperance will be in constant peril, because unable to advance against the waves of *opposition*. But the particular mode of securing and applying the moral and legal forces at our command, we deem it best to leave to circumstances to dictate, from time to time, to the conductors of our cause in their various localities.

On motion, the business of ths Convention was suspended, to enable the Committee on Finance, to take up a collection to defray the expenses of the Convention.

Business being again resumed, Dr. Snodgrass, offered the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That it was with a thrill of consternation that we received the news. that the fiendish torch of the incendiary had, in its malevolence, destroyed the former temple erected by the friends of Temperance, that, it is with pleasure we behold now the beautiful structure which has rose, Phœnix like, from its smouldering ruins.

The committee appointed to examine and report the facts as to selling liquor in the National Capitol, submitted the following report, which was received. That they have given the matter all the attention which the limited time allowed them would permit; their inquiries were confined to three points.

1st. As to whether such liquors are actually sold in the Capitol, and if so, by whose permission and authority.

2d. Whether any portion of the liquor so sold and drank by members of Congress, were paid for out of the people's money.

3d. Whether there be any rule or law now in existence, which forbids such sale.

Upon the first point, your committee have ascertained, beyond all doubt, that at least two places within the north wing of the Capitol, such liquors are now kept for sale. One is a private refectory, accessible only to members of Congress, and to those whom they may choose to introduce.

The other is in a basement room, nearly under the Senate Chamber, and is believed to have the sanction, both of the Vice President and Speaker of the House of Representatives; when the following resolutions was adopted:

Resolved, That this Convention has learned with surprise and mortification that intoxicating drinks are now sold within the Capitol of this nation, after having once been excluded therefrom, and we believe that the immediate ahd permanent disuse is demanded alike by the principles of morality, the national honor, and the voice of the people.

Resolved, That a committee consisting of the officers of this convention, be appointed to draft a memorial to both houses of congress, to be signeg by the officers of this Convention, setting forth the views embodied in the preceding resolution, respecting the Army and Navy.

The Convention then adjourned till tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock.

MORNING SESSION.

Mr. Mannar in the chair. Minutes of last meeting read and adopted. Prayer by Wm. Kennedy, of D. C.

When the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That the experience of the first and the present Convention have convinced the friends of the Temperance Reformation of the necessity of an annual repetition of this movement, divided as the great Temperance host now is, into a great number of separate organizations, there is some danger that they may assume an attitude of at least partial antagonism, unless there be provided some such mode of comparing views and interchanging sympathies on many questions, whereon differences of opinion are apt to arise between equally sincere friends of a common cause. Therefore, that in order that we may continue to "agree to disagree," while understanding and appreciating each others favorite views and plans, it is hereby recommended that a committee of one member from each State and the District of Columbia, represented in this body, be appointed by the chair to meet in this place at the next Convention to be held on the 4th of March, 1851.

Resolved, That the Committee on Call be and are hereby instructed to require *credentials* on the part of those who may desire to attend the Convention, from the various Temperance associations with which they are connected, and to announce that such only will be admitted.

Resolved, That this Convention recommend to the various associations in the different States of the Union to appoint delegates to an Annual State Convention, for the purpose of advancing the interests of the cause.

Resolved, That our trust in the indispensable utility of the Press has been confirmed more and more, as we have had opportunities to witness its beneficial agencies. We, therefore, tender hereby to the various publishers and editors devoted to the promotion of our cause, individually and collectively, our sincere thanks, and solicit for them the increased patronage of the friends of Temperance.

Resolved, That in the numerous and successful *Juvenile* Temperance associations throughout our land, we see the buddings of hope for the future, whose fruits cannot fail to impart strength and perpetuity to our blessed cause.

On motion the thanks of this convention were given to the officers for their impartial manner in which they have conducted the proceedings.

On motion the chair appointed as Treasurer, J. K. Harburgh, Esq.

The following committee were then appointed for the purpose of calling the Convention on the 4th of March, 1851. George Savage, of D. of C.; Thomas J. Evans, of Va.; J. E. Snodgrass, of Md.; Day Wood, of Pa.; D. S. Williams, New York; Hon. Loren P. Waldo, of Conn.; Neal Dow, of Maine: T. W. Tipton, of Ohio; Hon. Charles Durkee, Wisconsin; H. C. Henderson, of Iowa; John C. Mullay, of Tennessee; J. K. Rogers, of Georgia; Rev. Joshua Leavitt, of Mass.

Scraps.

Fire Prejudical to Health.—Alcott, the physiologist, says:—"For my own part, I seldom go to the fire, in any circumstances whatever. And I know of others who do not.—They who sit over the fire much, as well as they who go to it suddenly, are more tender and susceptible to cold than other people. Some who avoid the fire never take cold at all."

Gold.—A correspondent of the London Times says, "It will hardly be believed that the whole quantity of gold currency in the world, taking it at its usual estimate of 150,000,000 sterling, would only weigh about 1,150 tons, and that in bulk a room 20 feet long, 12 wide, and 10 feet high would hold it all."

Sick Headache.—A teaspoonful of finely powered charcoal, drank in half a tumbler of water, will in less than fifteen minutes, give relief to the sick headache, when caused by a superabundance of acid on the stomach.

Hint for Congressional Orators.—The celebrated Red Jacket remarked—"My speeches have one good quality—they are short." Dr. Cotton Mather placed over the door of his office—BE SHORT.

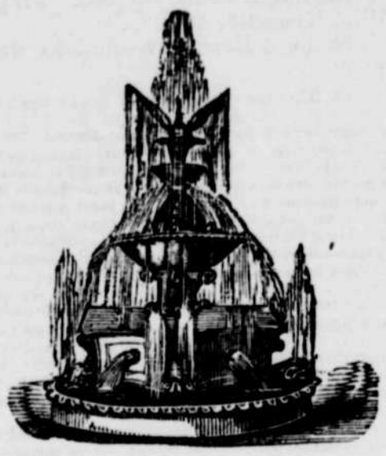
A weak mind sinks under prosperity as well as under adversity. A strong and deep mind has two high tides—when the moon is at the full, and when there is no moon.

The following is a good phrase, descriptive of an energetic character: 'Cromwell did not wait to strike until the iron was hot, *but made it hot by striking.*"

"*Mr. Brown*, I owe you a grudge; remember that!" "I shall not be frightened, then, for I never knew you to pay anything that you owed."

The amount of gold carried across the Isthmus of Panama from Oct. 1st 1849, to Jan. 1st 1850, is stated to be $9,372,844.

MONUMENTAL FOUNTAIN.



BALTIMORE:
SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 9, 1850.

TERMS:—$1.25 if left at the residence—$1.00 if called for at the office or mailed—*invariably in advance*. To those who prefer it, the price will be 12½ cents monthly, payable to the carrier at the end of the month. Single papers three cents.

☞Advertisements inserted on such terms as may be agreed upon.

GREAT INDUCEMENTS—CLUBBING.

With a view to extend the circulation and usefulness of the FOUNTAIN, we will furnish it to clubs, through the Post Office, at the following extraordinary low rates:

Six Copies, one year,.....$5 00
Thirteen Copies.....10 00
Twenty-eight Copies,.....20 00

To secure the FOUNTAIN at the above rates, the full amount must be paid in advance.

Remittances may be sent through the Post Office with entire safety. Communications should be addressed to JAMES YOUNG,
Corner of Baltimore and Holliday streets.

NOTICES OF SOCIETY MEETINGS, not exceeding five lines, will be inserted one year for $3.

AGENTS.

EDWIN WILMER, Port Deposit.
WESLEY WILEY, Chestertown.
CHARLES A. WHITE, Cumberland.
Dr. W. T. JONES, Ellicott's Mills.
FRANCIS LUFF, Washington.
GEORGE W. MAGERS, Lexington-street, near Eutaw, Baltimore.

BIBLE PREMIUM.

In order to furnish our friends an inducement to circulate the Monumental Fountain we hereby offer a copy of a BIBLE, splendidly bound, to the Tent of Rechabites, Division of the Sons of Temperance, Temple of Honor, Union of the Daughters of Temperance, Juvenile Union or Section of Cadets, which shall send us the largest number of new subscribers in proportion to the number of its contributing members, between this date and the 1st of July 1850. All lists of subscribers competing for this premium, must be accompanied with advance payments: and those names only will be counted upon which yearly subscriptions are paid.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—"Serenade." These pretty stanzas are accepted for early publication.

"Friendship." After a little revision, the verses under this caption shall appear.

"False Philanthropy." There are too many personalities in this article. We cannot allow our columns to be made the medium of personal abuse.

"R. H. M." We must decline the publication of your article on "Southern Patriotism." It is altogether beyond the scope of our operations.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE.—We regard this as the best magazine of its class. The engravings are of first quality and the contributions from the best pens in the country. By far the most readable article in the number for the present month, is from the pen of the publisher, Mr Graham, in defence of the memory of the late Edgar A. Poe against the ungenerous attacks made upon his character, by his biographer, R. W. Griswold. Mr. Graham does full justice to the fame and name of the unfortunate poet, and handles Mr. G. in a manner which must be anything else than pleasant to a sensitive mind.

The Poughkeepsie Blacksmith.

This champion in the Temperance cause, after laboring among us for more than a month, took his departure from our city on Wednesday last. He has doubtless been an efficient agent in the accomplishment of much good. He is decidedly the most powerful reasoner to whom we have ever listened. Bold, manly and searching in his expositions, he brings the truth home to the understanding and conscience of his hearers, and carries conviction to every unprejudiced mind. He is not persuasive, but compulsive in his arguments. He moves the masses, not so much by exciting their sympathies for the victims of intemperance, as by arousing their indignation against the causes and agencies of the dreadful evil.

We apprehend that since the visit of Mr. VAN WAGNER, to our city, thousands of our citizens have been led to look upon the business of rumselling, as a thing by far more odious than they had been accustomed to regard it; and that their views of personal duty have been rendered more clear. He has urged upon the attention of all classes, an observance of their obligations, as good citizens and as the friends of humanity, in this matter. He has clearly shewn, that no man can adequately sustain either of these relations, who does not oppose with all his powers the dreadful curse of Intemperance in all the forms and phases of its development.

He has administered reproof to the sluggish, and quickened the zeal of the active. Ministers of the gospel, in common with others, have come in for a share of the general "stirring up" he has administered, and they have, we think, had it made apparent to their minds that they have slumbered at their important posts in reference to this great cause. We trust that they and all others, will profit by the practical hints of the "Blacksmith," and go to work with redoubled energy, in opposing the direful evil against which their efforts have been invoked.

We bespeak for Bro. Van W., wherever his fields of labor and usefulness may hereafter lay, the warmest reception and the kindest treatment which warm hearts can afford. Let him go through the length and breadth of the land, enlisting under the stainless banner of Temperance thousands of our countrymen, and delivering from thraldom the victims of a slavish passion.

"Pay Your Own Fiddler."

We submit it in all candor, to our brethren of Divisions located out of the city, to decide whether or not it is equitable and honorable, to send to the city for persons to deliver dedicatory and other addresses, and to allow them to pay their own travelling expenses? The sacrifice of time and the trouble of preparing addresses for occasions of the kind, should secure for speakers from a distance, at least an exemption from expense. If a man's services are worth anything, those who engage them should at least defray his expenses. We have heard of instances, of recent occurrence, where clergymen were sent for, by Divisions at a distance, to officiate on dedicatory occasions, in which they were required to pay their own travelling expenses, the Divisions utterly failing to volunteer a cent for the purpose. Some men may be very desirous of the honor of delivering orations, and may be willing to pay for such honor, but we apprehend that but few preachers estimate the honor so highly, or have money so abundant, as to be willing to buy it at such a rate. If Divisions pursue this course, they will soon find it very difficult to get speakers at all. When a Division writes to a brother from a distance, to come and officiate at the dedication of a Hall, or on any other public occasion, it is but natural to expect that the brother shall receive, without the necessity of asking for it, a sufficiency to cover his actual expenses, and a failure on the part of the Division to furnish the amount, does injustice to the brother and dishonor to its own character. "Pay your own fiddler," and if you are not able or willing to do this, *do without one.* Should this article meet the eye of any who are delinquent in the matter alluded to, we hope they will at once make the *amende honorable.*

Mr. Hambleton, of the Senate.

The manly stand assumed and so successfully maintained by this gentleman, in the Senate of Maryland, in reference to the Sunday law, entitles him to the profoundest respect and the sincerest gratitude of every good and order-loving citizen of the State. The bill proposed by Mr. Gwinn, for the disposition of the Sunday law, was but a miserable attempt to secure its repeal, and was so regarded by Mr. Hambleton. We are sorry to be compelled to think, that our representatives from Baltimore lacked the moral courage to meet the question in a manner in which the people had a right to expect them to meet it. They clearly saw their duty, but had not the manly independence to discharge it, according to their ideas of right. They wished to please the honest and virtuous portions of the people, but were afraid of offending the depraved and rumselling populace. Hence the miserable subterfuge concocted by Mr. Gwinn, and upheld by his colleagues. To these remarks, however, we honorably except our Senator from Baltimore, Charles M. Keyser. He stood side by side with Mr. Hambleton, and procured for the bill its deserved quietus.

Visit to Divisions.

It is our intention to visit every division in the city, and afterwards give an account of their condition, prospects, &c. as far as we can ascertain, and if the state of affairs warrant it, we may speak plainly of what we see. If we should be a little caustic in our remarks we hope it will be taken in good part, as the success of the Order and not a desire to find fault, will be the motive that prompts us. It is infinitely more pleasing to commend than otherwise. It always affords us satisfaction in visiting a division, to witness a good attendance and to see the business transacted as if the brethren felt what they were doing, and were proud of the cause in which they are engaged.

We commence with the following and shall endeavor to give plain unvarnished statements.

Baltimore Division No. 1.—It must be a source of pleasure to the officers to see so many brethren present at the meetings. We counted on Monday last 51, besides quite a number of visiters. It argues well for the feeling of devotedness to the best interests of the Order, dominant in the bosom of the membership. Among those constantly in attendance may be recognized many who were active in the infancy of the division. At the last meeting the By-laws were so amended as to dispense with the fine for non-attendance at the funeral of deceased brothers. By this alteration it is made the duty of four of the officers, to see to the necessary arrangements, and attend the funeral in a hack, for which they are to be compensated.

How far this mode of paying respects to the remains of a deceased brother will meet with favor in the Order time alone will develope, as there is a diversity of opinion in relation to the propriety of the measure. It is at all events worthy a trial.

Maryland Division No. 2.—We were sorry to see so small an attendance on Friday night, and still more grieved to learn that but few of the P. W. P's attend regularly. The presence of those upon whom have been bestowed all the honors of the Subordinate divisions tends to keep up the spirits of the brethren generally. It is equally the duty of a Son of Temperance to attend the meetings of his division as it is to perform his obligations in any other respect. We have sometimes been tempted to doubt the sincerity of brothers when they speak of seldom attending their division meetings. The division, however, is in a very healthy condition.

BALTIMORE CEMETERY.—We are pleased to learn that this beautiful (as shown from the engraving) resting place for the departed, is becoming very popular, and deserving by so, for the liberality of the company in presenting to each body in the city who provide for the burial of their members with four lots, is deserving not only of commendation but of a liberal support. It is discretionary with all to improve the lots or not although a neat improvement would tend to add to the appearance and beauty of the Cemetery.

The location selected is one which must meet the approval of all—the distance being but a pleasant walk, yet too remote to be incommoded by persons settling around.

There are already over 2000 lots subcribed for, with additions daily.

THE MAIDEN AND MARRIED LIFE OF MARY POWELL.—Boston: E. Littell & Co.

The life of Mary Powell afterwards the wife of Milton, is full of interesting incidents and cannot fail of affording the reader much pleasure. It is presented in the form of a journal and abounds with entertaining details. It is for sale at the periodical depots; price 25 cents.

RAIL ROAD MAP OF NEW ENGLAND AND EASTERN NEW YORK—BY S. H. GOLDTHWAIT.—This map is calculated for great usefulness to travellers through the eastern States. The various rail road routes and their stopping places are laid down with great minuteness. It is for sale by Wm. Taylor, Jarvis Building, North-st.

"THE LIVING AGE."—This invaluable periodical comes promptly to hand and is always welcome. It gives a fund of interesting reading and is ever new. It is published weekly at $6 per annum. For sale at Taylor's North St.

BALTIMORE, March 5, 1850.

Bro. Young:—As I am about leaving your beautiful and enterprising city, I feel I cannot in justice to my own feelings do so without expressing my profound regret on leaving a place where I have found so many warm hearts and such expressions of kindness as has been manifested towards me during my stay of more than four weeks in your midst.

The ladies, constituting the Daughters of Temperance, and also the Juvenile Union, will always be remembered by me with grateful recollections, for the very beautiful testimonials of sympathy and respect with which I have been presented. And now as I am about returning to the bosom of my family, from whom I have

been long absent, I cannot ask the God of heaven to bestow a greater temporal blessing upon them than that He would grant them success in redeeming those that have become victims to intemperance, and also in removing from your midst, the many places of temptation to which the youth of this city are exposed.

That God may bless all the friends of temperance in Baltimore, is the parting prayer of one who fully appreciates, and will never forget, his visit to the Monumental City.

W. H. Van Wagner.

The Fraternities.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

Progress of the Order.

Maryland.—A brother in Centreville, writes:—"I am pleased to state to you that Centreville Division, No. 81, of the Sons of Temperance since the dedication of their new Hall is moving forward. Every meeting night finds a full attendance, and the division is gaining rapidly in numbers and in respectability. At no time has it been in a more prosperous condition than at present. It is effecting great good not only in preventing drunkenness, but in reclaiming those who have been heretofore inebriates."

Fidelity Division.—We learn by a letter from a Brother, that this division is in a very prosperous condition. He says—"I now feel confident of the permanent success of our division. We were instituted (through the generous and strenuous exertions of our brothers of Nottingham Division, those worthy pioneers in our county of the glorious cause of Temperance) in December—eleven of us—one fell—we now number thirty-three—our progress has been gradual and regular, and still is and shall be onward—we intend to make our influence felt. As yet we have held no public meeting, but we will do so after awhile. We shall hail with pleasure the appointment of a visiting agent—a prudent, discreet, sensible man can render much efficient service—any other than this would be an injury, and I am satisfied a proper man will be employed."

Carroll Division.—Brother Shriver writes us from Westminster, Carroll co.:—"I am highly gratified with the independence of a majority of our State Senate. They certainly deserve our warmest thanks.

You wish to know how we are getting along: how shall I answer, why? we are getting along a little better this quarter than any other quarter during our existence. In fact, they are coming in with a perfect rush. We have initiations and propositions every night we meet; in fact, our membership have set to work in good earnest. Our Hall is getting entirely too small for our meetings. I never witnessed so much zeal among the members. Our meetings continue harmonious.—We have come to the conclusion to build a spacious Hall forthwith; a committee has been appointed to make the necessary arrangements, &c., and before the year closes, I expect to see you in Westminster, as well as others of our brethren, in giving your aid in dedicating our Hall. It is quite likely that our Ladies will raise us a fair."

Hall's X Roads Division, No. 124, was instituted at Hall's X Roads, Harford co., March 1, by D. D. G. W. P. John H. Mitchell, assisted by Bro. F. B Anderson, of Churchville. Geo. Harris, W. P.; John W. Carroll, W. A.; Wm. T. Cronin, R. S.; Daniel G. Michael, A. R. S.; Wm. A. Courtney, F. S.; John C. Michael, T.; Benj. Numbers, C.; Benj. F. Miller, A. C.; Jarrett T. Baldwin, I. S.; Isaac N. Carroll, O. S. Bro. Mitchell writes:—"We initiated 18 and had 14 applications for membership—some of whom have been hard cases. They have stopped selling spirits for some time. It has been a hard place. I think the division will do a great deal of good. By the last of March it will number 50 members. Hopewell Division is going ahead. We initiated four on Saturday night, and now number 50 members."

New-York.—Hamburg Division No. 608 was instituted at Abbot's Corners, Erie co Feb. 12, by H. J. Playter, D. G. W. P. Charles Pringle, W. P.; Levi Lawrence, W. A.; Lewis T. White, R. S.

Lowville Division No. 267 was instituted Feb. 14, at Lowville, Lewis co. by D. G. W. P. Thomas A. Granger. Abram J. Mereness, W. P.; John S. Root, W. A.; K. Collins Kellogg, R. S.

East Homer Division No 610 was instituted at East Homer, Feb. 10, by E. F. Philips, D. G. W. P. B. B. Hubbell, W. P.; Jabez Briggs, W. A.; Henry Meeker, R. S.

Parishville Division No. 349 was instituted at Parishville, St. Lawrence co. Jan. 22, by E. P. Hill, D. G. W. P. A. S. Smith, W. P.; S. B. Merrill, W. A.; J. Warner, R. S.

Dayspring Division No. 618 was instituted at Martinsburgh, Lewis co. Feb. 20, by Thos. A. Granger, D. G. W. P. Dr. E. G. Howland, W. P.; L. M. Dunton, W. A.; Reuben Crosby, R. S.

Lycurgus Division No. 134 was instituted at Boonville, Oneida co. on 11th of Feb. by Joseph A. Smith, D. G. W. P. Hiram Knight, W. P.; Thos. Bamber jr. W. A.; A. T. Springsteen, R. S.

A new Division was instituted at New-Kirk's Mills, Fulton co. Feb. 9, by D. G. W. P. Daniel E. Mills. Jacob Wasson, W. P.; W. M. Fostu, W. A.; D. Boardman, R. S.

Mississippi.—Br. E. J. Capell, of Centreville, Amite co. says—"The Sons have wrought a wonderful change in this part of Mississippi. I never saw the like. There are about 235 Sons in this county, being one third of all the voters. and 10, 000 in all the state. Most of the members of Amite Division are cotton planters, mechanics, &c. Old King Alchohol can never shine in this country any more, particularly when we have the ladies on our side."

South Carolina.—Br. A. M. Kennedy, G. S. of the G. D. writes from Camden—"The Order has done much for the cause of temperance in this state. The feeling against grog shops is decidedly stronger than it ever was, and the position assumed higher than we have ever before attained. We have a number of large and flourishing Divisions under our jurisdiction, and the good effected eternity only can reveal."

Alabama.—From Salem, Russell co. D. W. Floyd, D. G. W. P. writes, "The good cause is working well in this part of our beloved country. The friends of King Alchy are few and far between, and drunkenness is a thing 'that used to be.'"

Indiana.—From Mount Vernon, Br. J. J. Prather writes—"The cause is in a prosperous condition in this place. We number one hundred and ten regular contributing members, and constantly increasing."

Massachusetts.—Mount Grace Division No. 89 at Warrick, Franklin co. was instituted Feb. 20, by G. Scribe H. W. Swett. Rev. Geo. F. Clark, W. P.; S. C. Reed, R. S.

Wisconsin.—Br. C. H. Purple writes—"The Sons and Daughters in this place are yet at work, and our watchword is still Onward and Upward."

Virginia.—Letters from East Evans and Sugar Grove represents the Divisions at these places as being in a prosperous condition.

DAUGHTERS OF TEMPERANCE.

Daughters Festival.

The Daughters of Temperance at Rochester, N. Y. held a Grand festival in Minerva Hall, Feb. 22. There *was three hundred and seventy feet of table*, and yet a large number of the guests were unable to find a place. We extract the following from among the toasts drank (with cold water) on the occasion:

Daughters of Temperance—May they never want for aid in the good cause they are engaged in, and may their example teach the lords of creation that single blessedness is preferable to a drunken companion.

The Union of the States, and the Union of the Daughters—While the former was founded by the Fathers, may the latter be protected by the *Sons*.

The Sons of Temperance—May they ever keep in view their motto, and not disgrace their purity by the use of that vile and filthy weed, tobacco.

Correspondence.

Washington, *March* 5, 1850.

Mr. Editor:—In taking a view of society and of the vast amount of intemperance that exists in it, we naturally are led to enquire, what can be done to stop this *flood* of *ruin*, that is sweeping over our land, threatening to destroy the brightest hopes of families, communities, and of our country? and the first idea that occurs to an experienced mind, is *prevention;* and to prevent, we must seek the source of the evil. Where is it? What is it? Is the *grog-shop*, the *tavern* or *hotel* the place where intemperance begins? *No.* It commences in the *nursery*, with the *infant* in its mother's arms. When the *alcoholic mixture*, in the form of some *quack medicine*, is given to the infant to quiet it and throw it into a *drunken* slumber, *then* and *there* the appetite is formed, and often nourished by sucking it in from the mother's breast; who, poor, deluded woman, drinks *milk punch, porter sangaree* or *brown stout*, to support her strength, and nourish the *child*. Next in the family circle, when the young gent or lady arrives at the age of six or eight years, if liquor is used in the family, they must have a drop; so it progresses. When the young lady arrives at the age of ten or twelve, she must give parties, and her young friends, male and female, must be invited; wine must form a part of the entertainment; thus is the appetite for the *drunkard's* drink formed and nurtured. Then the boy and the young lady come on the stage of life; he goes to the hotel and the club room to satisfy his growing appetite; she, to the evening party, until she can take a glass of *hot whiskey punch*, as is the case with many young ladies at this time, and have to be supported to a carriage, and sent home *fainting*. As they progress through life, all the customs of society aid to make them drunkards, particularly the *man*. If he visits even his clergyman, he is often invited to drink, and never refuses. Perhaps he joins a *benevolent* society. They must have their anniversary celebration, and it must be a *feast of hot meats*, and a *flow* of *hotter liquors*. Political clubs and excitements are got up, and *liquor* is the great exciter. Here, in Washington, *receptions*, as they are called, are given by the Secretaries, Foreign Ministers, and others of less note, where liquor is the principal inducement offered to procure a *jam*, as it is called, as was the case the other night, when it is said *fifty gallons* of punch, besides *large quantities* of wine and other liquors were drank at the house of the Secretary of the Home Department. Here, sir, are the great causes of intemperance. The grog-shop and hotel are places which seemed to be *necessary* to supply the *demand created*, as has been shown above. That the suppressing of the *sale of liquor*, both on the Sabbath and at all other times, is a laudable and requisite work, I do not deny; but it is only lopping off the *branches* of this *tree of death;* the roots are struck deep in society, and until *adequate means* are used to *uproot* them, the evil will still continue. The next question occurs, what are the means to be used to prevent the formation of intemperate appetites in the young? which I shall try to point out in my feeble manner, in my next. A Son of Temperance.

Temperance Hall,
Ridgeville, Md., Feb. 23, 1850.

Whereas, the subject of instituting degrees in the Order of the Sons of Temperance, would, in our opinion, have a direct tendency to increase our membership, augment our treasury, and bring many into the Order who cannot otherwise be induced to join, and afford to the members of our beloved Order, the very important facilities of relief and recognition when out of the division room, thereby forming acquaintances, and uniting strangers in the bonds of our common brotherhood, in every clime, country and city of the habitable globe, and thus place our Order (we think now superior in all other respects) upon equal ground with other beneficial and benevolent orders of the age; and believing, so far as we have been able to learn, that a majority of the membership of all the Divisions in our State, except Palo Alto and Nottingham Divisions, are decidedly in favor of the introduction of degrees and signs into the Order, we, as a Division, would most ardently hope, and very respectfully ask our good brethren of Palo Alto and Nottingham Divisions, to reconsider their instructions, as given by them, to our representatives to the National Division, and published in the Monumental Fountain of the 2d and 23d of February, 1850, and instruct them to vote for degrees and signs, that there may be no schism in our beautiful Order throughout the entire State, on this most important subject: therefore, be it

Resolved, unanimously, by Resolution Division, No. 68, S. of T., that we believe the speedy introduction of degrees and signs into the Order of the Sons of Temperance, would work greatly to our advantage, in a rapid increase of our membership, beside affording the means of relief to our afflicted brethren, with the essential facilities of recognition and identity, and thereby enabling us more fully to carry out the high and holy principles we are united to perpetuate.

Resolved, That our Representatives to the National Division, be, and they are hereby further instructed to vote for the speedy introduction of degrees and signs into our Order.

Resolved further, That we implore and beseech our brethren of Palo Alto and Nottingham Divisions, to weigh well this important matter, and not to act precipitately in a matter fraught with such momentous consequences to our Order; and if possible, to reconsider and reverse their instructions to our representatives.

Resolved, That these proceedings be signed by our W. P. and R. S., and under seal of our Division be forwarded to the Monumental Fountain for publication.

E. G. Day, W. P.
T. E. Byers, R. S.

Mr. Editor:—For the instruction of your readers, you should publish the report of the committee of the House of Delegates of this State, on the petitions for and against the Sunday law. The committee say it is unconstitutional to pass a law from *religious considerations* for the observance of the Sabbath. This is new doctrine in Maryland, for from the time that Maryland became a colony to the present moment, laws have existed against the breach of the Sabbath. The Christian religion has been the acknowledged principle of action from the foundation of our State. Formerly no one could hold office, who did not declare his belief in the Christian religion. To meet the prejudices of the Jews an exception has been made in the manner of the qualification for some posts; but now almost the whole of the officers of the State, have to declare their belief in the Christian religion, before they can exercise the duties of their appointment. I would inquire of Messrs. Gwinn, Brown and Bonifant, if they can assign any good reason, why the sale of liquor should form an exception to the sale of articles on Sunday? Upon their own hypothesis as a police regulation, it is most important. These taverns and groggeries in the city and country are places of resort on the Sabbath for apprentice boys, students of law and medicine, and merchants' clerks as well as thoughtless men generally, who assemble there for frolic and fun, and are by little and little enticed to drink until the fatal appetite is produced, which ruins not only the "*consumers*," but their families, and causes breaches of the peace, &c. The people in the country have been provoked that a parcel of foreigners of recent date in their arrival, have assembled together, *as such*, to instruct the legislature of Maryland in their constitutional duties. There cannot be found in the counties one man in fifty, who will not unite in a petition to the legislature for the continuance of the Sunday law, and the county people have been astounded that in the city of Baltimore so many men can be found to desire a desecration of the Lord's day. Not only temperance men, but drinking men pronounce against the repeal of the Sunday law. It is time that not only temperance men should awake, but all christians who regard the Sabbath should manifest their abhorrence of the doctrine that our legislators are to disregard in their laws, the protection of Christian principles. At some leisure moment, I may take further

notice of this report. This is but a hasty glance at it, so as to call attention to it.

The Court of Appeals has determined the present law to be constitutional. The press and the pulpit should expose the dangerous doctrines in the before mentioned report. Silence in such a case would be criminal. AN OLD MAN.

Eastern Shore, Feb. 26, 1850.

HARFORD COUNTY, Mar, 4. 1850.

Dear Brother:—On Friday evening the 1st inst we met at Hall's X Roads in this county and instituted "Hall's X Roads Division, No. 124 of the Sons of Temperance."

The weather was very inclement yet no less than 50 brothers were present from Hopewell, Churchville and Havre-de-Grace Divisions to assist in the exercises.

Under the direction of D. D. G. W. P. Mitchell, we proceeded to open the Division, and initiated 18—Installed their officers, and left with them a long list of propositions on their table.—You will hear good tidings from No. 124 before long.

It is proposed to have a grand Mass meeting of the Divisions in this county, at Havre-de-Grace, on the occasion of the meeting of the G. D, at Port Deposit in July next, and if the worthy representative from Baltimore, who said in the G. D. not long since, that there was not a Son of Temperance in this county, will attend, we will show him something which will gladden his heart, while he will open his eyes wide and wonder how he could have been so mistaken.

Yours in L. P. and F.

"JUNIUS."

The Sunday Law.

Report of the Committee

Of the House of Delegates of Maryland, to whom was referred the various petitions for and against a repeal of the Sunday Liquor Law.

The undersigned have considered the various petitions for and against the prohibiting the sale of liquors on Sunday.—Some of these are from the counties, but the largest number have been sent from Baltimore.

Those which are in favor of sustaining the system, as at present established, say that it has done much to secure the observance of the Sabbath day, and to secure peace and good order in all parts of the State. On the other hand, it is urged, that the vice of drunkenness and the social evils attendant upon it, have rather increased than diminished since the passage of the law; and the very prohibition has opened wider the avenues to indulgence. In the city of Baltimore especially, a marked difference in opinion with regard to these points seem to prevail. Several thousand have testified on the one side and the other; and the signatures to the petitions from that city are so numerous and respectable, that the undersigned cannot determine which opinion is correct. In this uncertainty, the undersigned have resolved to recommend the passage of a bill which will definitely ascertain the public sense upon this doubtful question. They know that it is not advisable, in general, to refer questions, which are properly the subject of legislative action, to the decision of a popular vote. But the difficulty presented by the petitions referred to the committee makes the present case a meritorious exception.

It must be remembered that the Sunday law was not passed to secure the observance of the Sabbath day, as a religious obligation. For although it is the duty of every State to protect and foster good morals, it is a matter of grave question with the undersigned whether the State, in its sovereign capacity, has the right to consecrate this day by prohibitory laws. It is unquestionably, however, its highest and best duty to prevent vice and crime, whenever they assume such shapes as endanger public order and tranquillity.

The undersigned are compelled, therefore, by a strict sense of their constitutional duty to overlook the religious considerations which are inferently commended to their notice by some of the petitions against the repeal of the Sunday law. If the Legislature has the power to prevent the violation of the Sabbath day, on the ground that it is a religious season, it is difficult to see at what point their power to ordain prohibitory laws would properly cease. There are many scriptural injunctions, no less mandatory in character than the one under consideration. The principle of interference in such matters is one of a dangerous nature,—and the undersigned conceive that it would be unwise, impolitic, and unconstitutional to pass, or sustain, any enactment which rested solely upon an argument of this nature.

As they have said, however the duty of the State to promote peace and good order is unquestionable,—and the incidental benefit to religious culture is greater, than if the law passed beyond its proper boundaries, and asserted a direct control over such questions. If the selling of liquor proved a daily and manifest injury to the good order of society, and endangered either in life or property, it would become the duty of the Legislature, by direct enactment, to interfere with its sale or distribution. But wherever the effects chiefly react upon the consumer, and the injury to society at large is remote or incidental, the evil is one which comes more properly within the scope of religious instruction, private philanthrophy, or of associations formed for that object, than within the spirit of a public law.

It will be seen, therefore, that in the opinion of the undersigned such a law is proper or improper, precisely as there may or may not be occasion for it, as a *police* regulation. In one section of the State, there may be need to enforce it with stringent severity; while in another light prohibitions and penalties would suffice, and in another the evil might be of so trifling a character as not to demand legislative interference at all.

Objections have been made to the passage of laws similar in character, to that which the undersigned recommend, upon the ground that the legislature has no right to delegate authority, which was entrusted to itself. It is not necessary to discuss this argument at large. No one can doubt: but that taxation is a more direct exercise of legislative power, than the permitting or prohibition of the sale of liquors on a certain day. Yet it has been expressly settled in this State, that the Legislature may delegate the power of taxation to the taxable inhabitants, for the purpose of raising a school fund. (Burgess vs. Pue 2 Gill p. 19.) The right of taxation has been always reckoned the highest prerogative of a sovereign government. With much more reason may we conclude, that it can confer upon the different municipal districts, into which the State is divided, such powers as are necessary to their internal peace and security.

If it were needful to illustrate this more perfectly, we might take the ordinances of Baltimore, or of any other incorporated town, and examine the rules which are therein prescribed for their internal government. Under the theory that Legislative power cannot be delegated, it does not matter whether the charter contain an express power of passing ordinances unknown to the general provisions of the law or not; because such a delegation of power is in the view of some wholly illegal, and cannot be constitutionally exercised, even if conferred. Yet the ordinances of Baltimore, and of every town, possessed of corporate powers, show conclusively that they do assume legislative powers, so far as the same are necessary to carry out the ends of their municipal existence.

From the case cited, and for the reasons alledged, the undersigned are clearly of opinion, that the law which they recommend is constitutional and proper. For, if it is legal to indue a corporate body with the power of legislation over one class of objects, it is also legal to clothe them with powers over any other not different in degree or dignity. And if the Legislature can, by a single act, create a corporation, which is capable of exercising such powers it can also invest any municipal division with the same authority, without endowing the members of the body with any special form of corporate existence. For the reason, therefore, that the Legislature cannot properly decide as to the wishes of the different communities, from which petitions have been presented, and for the reason also that is consistent with law and propriety that each city and county should say whether the "Sunday Law" is necessary for its peace and good order, the undersigned have thought it expedient to report the accompanying bill, which they respectfully submit. *

CHARLES J. M. GWINN,
WASHINGTON BONIFANT,
ELIAS BROWN.

—*For bill see paper of last week.

Miscellaneous.

A Village Grave Yard.

Dear to me are its sacred precincts. No spot of earth is capacitated to awaken in my heart such a retinue of hallowed recollections, as this abode of the spiritless dead; and never can they be erased from memory's tablet, until my own head is pillowed upon its icy bosom.

In childhood's playful hour, I met no sunlight so genial, as my mother's radiant smile; in the merry sport and the cheery gambol, no joy like her mild approval. She guided well the wayward tendency of erring youth, teaching ever a "lesson of rectitude and right."

"She told me shame would ne'er betide,
With *truth* for my creed and *God* for my guide;"

and traced upon the heart, such lines of her own beautiful life, as the waves of oblivion wash not away. Time sped swiftly on; and that mother was marked as a signet of his consuming power. She, around whom the tendrils of earliest childhood, and the matured affection of riper years had clustered with an impassioned tenderness, that the storms of adversity could never shake—she, whose love was the light of "Home," whose precepts taught the demand of the necessitous, and whose footsteps led to the house of God—her spirit was called from its timely vigils and in the bitterness of earthly woe we laid her to rest in the village grave yard.

Who that does not love a school-mate? One beside whom we toil and strive to complete the task assigned us, that we may be prepared for the duties and enjoyments of life. One whose confidence we delighted to share, and whose attentive ear, read earnestly all the breathings of a confiding spirit. One whose greeting kiss was the balm of the weariest school hour, and whose place when vacant for a day, impressed the heart with feelings of desolation and loneliness. Beside the grave of such an one do I weep, in the village grave yard.

The sweet music of childhood's merry prattle, is a softener of earth's severest pains,—and often in affliction and gloom have I been awakened by the glad and sunny spirits of children, to a sense of earth's beauties. I joyed ever, to respond to the gushing instinct of their pure hearts, "give me flowers! give me flowers!" but now, alas! the tiney graves upon this sad spot, tell but too plainly, that their unstained lives are done on earth, and teach us to train here, loved flowers, as emblems of the purity of those, whose memories they perpetuate.

What social being that does not feel a soul-deep interest in the happiness of friends? How gladly do we trip from door to door, gathering sweets from every garden of domestic felicity. But destiny interposes with his gigantic arm, gathering here and there the dear ones from among the sons and daughters of earth; and in the village grave yard do we find the sad monument of all their worth.

The sacred teachings of God's holy word impel us to love the duties of the sanctuary. There the holy man of God breaks, in "fervor and faith," the bread of life, teaching faithfully the principles of that religion which alone can fit us for heaven; giving "line upon line, and precept upon precept," that none need to lose sight of its pathway. In songs of vocal praise he tunes there his mortal voice, and, in all the earnestness of humility and faith, bears up to the throne on high those who are still rejecting the free offer of salvation. Realizing himself all the delights of the religion of the cross, and feeling deeply for the mortal blindness of the ungodly, who see not their awful sin,—he pours out his whole soul in earnest supplication—"Father, forgive them! they know not what they do."

He taught alike the aged and the young, for all delighted to heed his words of love, and in conformity to the example of our Saviour, "he went about doing good." But in God's mysterious providence, his "labors of love" has ceased. His pure "spirit has early passed out upon its peaceful flight to the bosom of God." His bright example we will ever remember, with gratitude to the great Giver of all good, while we linger around that grave-spot, which marks his long resting place, still treasuring as the dearest goblet from the urn of time, that draught of sacred reminescences, which we quaff at the village grave yard.—*Baptist Banner.*

A Mournful Sight.

In one of our daily walks we recently met an aged man in a state of intoxication. He was far gone in the journey to the "bourne from whence no traveller returns." Gray hairs were thinly scattered on his head; and age had made deep furrows in his face. At this late period of life he bore the marks of one who loves to mingle strong drink. As he passed us in his zigzag course a sorrow swelled in our heart. How mournful the sight! It was in a public street; and the young looked on him and laughed as he traced his tortuous way. The scene set us to moralizing.—Is this a habit in that old man, or has he in an unguarded moment gone too deeply into the bottle. If a habit, in what period of life does it date. Perhaps in life's early morn a father's thoughtless hand placed the sugared dram to his youthful lips; and it has turned into a cup of trembling all the social joys of life. Is he a father? If so will they follow in his wake to the deep gloom and guilt of a life of inebriety. But the process of thought is too painful. We choke down the sighs and sorrows such a scene is calculated to excite, and turn from it with a vision still distinct before the mind of an open grave, and an angel hand tracing in letters of fire the inscription—No drunkard shall inherit the kingdom of God.—*Va. Banner of Temperance.*

The Rumseller.

If a mechanic spend five dollars with the miller, butcher, or tailor, he has something to show for his money. But poor reeling Jack has spent more than five *hundred* dollars at the groggery, but has *he* anything to show for *his* money? A bloated face, a crownless hat, a ragged coat, a weeping wife, and half clad and half fed children is all he has to show. And to these we might add a ruined reputation, and a reproaching conscience, whose sting is keener than a scorpion's.

Rumsellers, is this a *fair* and *honorable* business? Be candid and speak out like a man. Perhaps you will say that you do not *force* men to buy your liquor—that they may drink or let it alone. The fisherman may say the same thing. He does not *compel* the fish to bite; but he puts the bait on his hook and drops it into the water. So with you. You do not *compel* men to drink, but you put the bait in their way; if they do not take hold of it it is not your fault. If you do not kill your fellow men *directly* you do it *indirectly*, by enticing them to drink your poison.

LOOK AT YOUR HANDS AND SEE IF THERE BE NOT BLOOD UPON THEM.

The White-Man's Fire-Water.—In speaking of himself, egotistically but eloquently, that distinguished Indian orator RED JACKET thus speaks of the effect which rum had upon him. "RED JACKET," said he, "was once a great man, and in favor with the Great Spirit. He was a lofty pine among the smaller trees of the forest; but after years of glory, he degraded himself by *drinking the fire-water of the white man.* The Great spirit has looked upon him in anger, and his lightening has stripped the pine of its branches."

How graphic a description would this be of some white men who have stood high in public estimation; what reader is there that cannot single out some lofty pine that has been stripped of its glory by intemperance? The Indian is not the only one who can with great propriety adopt the language above quoted, for rum is a leveler of every race who have anything to do with it. It seeks its victims among the strongest and often deceives the wisest. The white man, the Indian, and the negro have all fallen before this enemy of human happiness. Well does it deserve the name of fire-water.

The Sailor on Temperance.

At a temperance meeting held in an interior town in New Hampshire, an old sailor made a most affecting address, from which the following is an extract:

I have come twelve miles to attend this meeting, yet I do not value my time—I feel rewarded by what I see around me. My friends, I have seen more of the world than most of you. I have trod the streets of proud old London; and the winds of distant India have fanned these furrowed cheeks of mine. My keel has been upon every sea, and my name upon many a tongue. Heaven blessed me with one of the best of wives; and my children, oh, why should I speak of them? My home was once a paradise. But I bowed like a brute to the killing cup. My oldest son tore himself away from his degraded father, and has never returned. My young heart's idol—my beloved and suffering wife has gone broken-hearted to her grave. And my lovely daughter—whose image I seem to see in the beautiful around me, once my pride and my hope—pined away in sorrow and mourning because her father was a drunkard, and now sleeps by her mother's side. But I still live to tell the history of my shame, and the ruin of my family. I still live, and stand here before you to offer up my heart's fervent gratitude to my heavenly Father, that I have been snatched from the brink of the drunkard's grave. I live to be a sober man. And while I live, I shall struggle to restore my wandering brethren again to the bosom of society. This form of mine is bending under the weight of years. But, my young friends, you are just blooming into life; the places of your fathers and your mothers will soon be vacant; see that you come up to fill them with pure hearts and annointed lips! Bind the sacred p'edge firmly to your hearts, and be it the Shibboleth of life's warfare.

Heads Up, Boys!—M. Theirs, the great French Minister, seven years before the last revolution in France, was a poor boy, and distributer of newspapers, at the office of the "Constitutionel." He afterward supplied the editor's chair; he led on the popular mind to revolt; and finally contributed to seat Louis Philippe on the throne of Charles X, and placed himself in possession of the portfolio of Polignac. Guizot, Philippe's Minister, was the editor of the Journal des Debats. The great Erskine was formerly a reporter to the London Chronicle. Brougham and Sir James Mackintosh were also reporters to the Times. Beranger, the lyrical poet of France, also graduated amongst types and ink. Being asked recently, if he were really a printer, Beranger replied: "That I was, and a famous one, too; nor do I ever take up a book without scanning the title-page, for I always excelled in composing title-pages. Handbills, too, I used to like to work upon; and well remember one *blue Monday*, when, all alone in the office, poring over an old volume of poetry, an old farmer came in with an order for some auction placards. Though I had not been in an office three months, I took the composing-stick in my hand, set up the type, then locked up the form, put it to press, and by stepping upon a frisket, worked off the job—presenting my master, next morning, with a specimen, and the money I had received. He was so pleased, good man, that he gave me the money, and half a day to spend it in; and a happy half day it was."

Vinegar.—Many families purchase their vinegar at a very considerable expense, some "make do" with a very indifferent article, and others, for want of a little knowledge and less industry, go without. It is an easy matter, however, to be at all times supplied with good vinegar, and that too, without much expense. The juice of one bushel of sugar beets, worth twenty-five cents, and which any farmer can raise without cost, will make from five to six gallons of vinegar, equal to the best made of cider or wine. Grate the beets, having first washed them, and express the juice in a cheese press, or in any other way which a little ingenuity can suggest, and put the liquor into an empty barrel; cover the bung with gauze and set it in the sun, and in twelve or fifteen days it will be fit for use.—*Farmer.*

Potatoes in California.—At the mines in California potatoes were very scarce and exhorbitantly high in price. A private letter from the mines says that the writer had been obliged to travel a number of miles, and pay at the rate of about three dollars a pound for a few potatoes for a man sick with the scurvy.

New Order.—The "Brotherhood of Watchmen" is the name of a new temperance association recently established and rapidly spreading in Maine. We believe it is something like the "Sons." Clubs are under way in Durham, Lewiston Falls, Raymond, and other places.

License Law in Wisconsin.—In Wisconsin, Mrs. Lovicy Keyser has recovered $100 damages of Joseph Heath, for selling rum to her husband, who got the delirium tremens. Liquor dealers in that State have, by law, to give bonds to pay for all injury growing out of their traffic.

HYMENEAL.

On the 5th inst., by Rev. Mr. Hildt, Peter Barnet of Baltimore county, to Miss Mary Carter, of this city.

On the 4th inst., by Rev. Edward Heffner, Wm. H. Knight to Miss Ann J. Wallack, all of this city.

On the 4th inst., by Rev. Mr. Brison, Robert S. Fraizure to Miss Josephine Caroline Hinds, all of this city.

On the 5th inst., by Rev. Isaac P. Cook, Wm. R. M'Kenley to Miss Rebecca Fort, all of this city.

On Tuesday, 5th inst., by Rev. J. G. Hamner, John W. Hall to Elizabeth Aitken, daughter of Alfred Crawford, all of this city.

On the 5th inst., by Rev. Mr. Sanks, George H. Wood to Miss Hester Ann Wilson, all of this city.

On Tuesday evening, the 26th ultimo, by Rev. A. A. Reese, Edward Bowen to Miss Mary A. Willet, all of this city.

DEATHS.

On the 5th inst., after a long and painful illness, George Steuart, aged 47 years.

On the 6th inst., William Davidson, in the 43d year of his age.

In Frederick, on 26th ult., Mary C. Prince, in the 36th year of her age, consort of T. C. Prince.

THE MARKETS.

BALTIMORE MARKET, March 6.—*Flour*—The market is dull; sales on Tuesday of several hundred brls. Howard street at $4.56¼, but today we note a sale of 300 brls. at $4.62½. We have no transactions to note in City Mills. *Grain*—To-day there was nothing done in Wheat. On Tuesday there were sales of several small lots of red at 1a$1.03, and white at 1.03a$1.08. A good supply of Corn on the market this morning. We quote sales of white at 46a47 cts., and yellow at 48 cts. per bushel. Oats have declined a shade. We note sales at 31a33 cts. *Sugar*—On Tuesday, at auction, 62 hhds. New Orleans Sugar sold at 4.35a$4.80 per 100 lbs.—being a decline. Also, 190 brls. Powdered Sugar at 7a$7.50. *Molasses*—50 brls. N. Orleans, thin, sold at 20¼ cts. per gallon; 110 tierces Matanzas at 19a19¾ cts.; 6 trcs. do. 20¾ cts.

TO THE BALTIMOREANS.

MY FELLOW-COUNTRYMEN:—Seeing my name in some of the daily papers of the 16th instant, asking my consent to be a candidate for the high and responsible office of High Sheriff, permit me to say that I fully appreciate the friendship of the authors of the announcement, and after consulting my own mind and a number of my friends, I have consented to submit myself to an intelligent public; and if elected, pledge fidelity to the solemn and binding obligation the duties of the office demands, and as one of the people I ask their patronage.

Yours with respect,
feb 23 THOS. PINDELL.

MRS. BRECK,

DRESS AND PELIESE MAKER, *Baltimore street*, three doors east of Front, is prepared to cut, fit and make any article of Ladies' or Children's Apparel, at short notice, and on very moderate terms. jan5-tf

PROTECTION FOR THE FEET.

LADIES' and MISSES' METALLIC INDIA RUBRER SHOES, of every variety, among which may be found BOOTEES, SANDELS, BUSKINS, GOSSAMERS and OVERSHOES, of every size; also, Nursing APRONS, Elastic HAIR TIES, Bathing CAPS, PARLOR BALLS, CHEST EXPANDERS, &c. TEETHING RINGS, for Infants. Also, a complete assortment of SILK, ALPACA, GINGHAM and COTTON, UMBRELLAS, some of which are made very light, expressly for Ladies use, all of which will be sold at the Lowest Prices.

ISAAC CORBETT & Co.,
India Rubber Warehouse,
No. 189, BALTIMORE-ST., (near Light)
dec29th And No. 53, (near Gay.)

FREDERICK L. GRAMMER,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
No. 2, South Front street, near Baltimore st.
BILLS OF SALE, DEEDS, LEASES, MORTGAGES, INSOLVENT and other papers carefully prepared.

WM. P. SPENCER'S
Wholesale and retail
FEATHER BED, MATTRESS & FURNITURE DEPOT,
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.

Always on hand and constantly manufacturing to order, the very best article of FEATHER BEDS, HAIR, MOSS, COTTON and HUSK MATTRESSES, Bed Comforts, Cushions, Bed Sackings, Cot Bedsteads, high and low post Bedsteads, Bureaus, Tables, Work Stands, &c. Also keeps a constant supply of Cane and Windsor Chairs, Rocking do., Childrens' do., and now in store a large supply of the best Blankets of all sizes. Feathers can be had in sacks from 30 pounds up to 50 pounds, all of the foregoing articles, the undersigned promises to sell to his city and country customers, either wholesale or retail, at prices that cannot fail to please, buying invariably for cash, and doing a cash business, he is enabled to sell at a small advance on the cost price.

Orders from the country attended to with fidelity and despatch.

N. B.—There is only ONE PRICE asked.
WM. P. SPENCER,
No. 35 S. Calvert st., Balto.

LOUIS BONSAL,
BOOK BINDER AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURER,
No. 125 Baltimore street, upstairs.

Constantly keeps on hand a large assortment of BLANK BOOKS, wholesale and retail. MACHINE RULING executed and all kinds Blank Books made to order Periodicals and old Books bound with punctuality on the most reasonable terms.

NURSERY!

WM. BAIN, at his Nursery, near the Toll Gate, on the Reisterstown road, is prepared to furnish at short notice any description of FRUIT TREES of a healthy and superior quality, at very low prices. Orders left at his residence, No. 172 PEARL-ST., Baltimore, will receive prompt attention.

☞Grafting and Budding attended to personally. oc4-tt

LIME, BRICK, AND HORSE FEED.

The subscriber keeps constantly on hand LIME by the brl., hhd. or bushel, for exportation or city consumption. He also keeps HORSE FEED of the different kinds, such as Corn, Rye, Oats, Ship Stuff, Brown Stuff, Shorts, Midlings, Chopped Rye, Corn Meal and Hay by the bale. all of which he would be pleased to dispose of at fair prices.

THOS. TROTTON,
je2 *No. 54 Buchanan's Wharf.*

EVENING TUITION.

Instructions will be given to a limited number of young men during the ensuing season, in Mensuration, Algebra, Arithmetic, Book Keeping, Writing, English Grammar and English Composition, at the subscriber's Select English and Classical Academy, No. 1 NORTH EXETER STREET, between Baltimore and Pitt streets.

The use of Books, Pens, Ink, Paper and Light will be furnished WITHOUT CHARGE.

For particulars persons are requested to call, at any time during the day or evening, at the Academy. M. J. KERNEY.
oct20

ARIEL H. BROWN,

Has removed his establishment from 160 East Baltimore street to
No. 1 HOLLIDAY STREET,
First door from Baltimore,
Where he is prepared to manufacture *TRANSPARENT WINDOW SHADES*, lettered store Shades, Signs, Banners, &c. Also, Cords, Tassels, Racks and Roller Ends and Trimmings of every variety.

N. B.—Keeps on hand a general assortment of Transparent Shades wholesale and retail, very low for cash. A. H. B.
ap.4,'49-9m

CHEAP FOR CASH.
JAMES YOUNG,
BOOK AND JOB PRINTER,
Corner Baltimore and Holliday streets,
BALTIMORE,

Is prepared to print in a neat style BOOKS, PAMPHLETS, CATALOGUES, CARDS, CHECKS, NOTES, BILL-HEADS, CIRCULARS, LABELS, HAND-BILLS, &c. &c.

ALSO—CONSTITUTIONS AND BY-LAWS OF DIVISIONS, TEMPLES, UNIONS, SECTIONS AND SOCIETIES, NOTICES, &c., together with every description of PLAIN and FANCY PRINTING with COLORED INKS, BRONZES, &c., as correct, well, and cheap as any office in the city.

☞Having recently purchased a *very superior* ADAM'S POWER PRESS, he is enabled to do large editions of work at short notice and on the most accommodating terms.

☞CARDS printed on a superior Yankee Card Press very cheap.

BEERS'
TEMPERANCE HOTEL,
THIRD STREET,
North of Pennsylvania Avenue, and near the Railroad Depot,
feb 15 WASHINGTON CITY.

WANTED—CANVASSERS.

SEVERAL PERSONS wanted to canvass the city for subscribers to the Monumental Fountain. Apply at the office. feb 16

E. A. GIBBS. H. C. SMITH.
GIBBS & SMITH,
No. 73 BALTIMORE STREET
Opposite Bool's Auction, Baltimore,
Wholesale and retail manufacturers of Odd-Fellows, Masonic, Sons of Temperance, Red Men's and Druids'
REGALIA,
And continue manufacturing to order
BANNERS AND FLAGS
of every description, suitable for the different Orders and Societies.

Ladies' Dress Trimmings, Gimps, Fringes, Buttons, Cords and Tassels. oct.18.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.
W. G. GEKLER,

144 *Baltimore street, 3 doors East of Calvert,* Has just received a beautiful assortment of PLAIN and FEATHER EDGED FANS, also Fancy Work Baskets of various patterns, with Buffalo Shell, Silver and other Tuck Combs; Buffalo Finetooth Combs, a new article; Hair Brushes of every variety, very cheap; Soaps, Cologne, Perfumery, Powders, Puffs, Pomatums, Silk Purses, Portmonais, Suspenders, Canes, Jewelry, Gold Pencils, Silver Thimbles, Carpet Bags, Baskets, Toys and Fancy articles generally; all of which he will sell as cheap as the same can be had any where, and warranted to give satisfaction. TORTOISE SHELL COMBS made and repaired. je2

THE CHEAP BOOK STORE.

The subscribers have on hand, and manufacture to order, all kinds of BLANK BOOKS, suitable for the Order of Sons of Temperance, I. O. O. F., and for general use, which they will sell at from 25 to 30 per cent less than usual prices. They have also on hand a general assortment of BOOKS in all the various departments of Literature, viz: Theological, Medical, School and Miscellaneous, which they will sell at less prices than any other Book store in the city. Call at

J. W. BOND & CO'S
CHEAP BOOK AND PAPER STORE,
44 Baltimore-st., 4th door East of Frederick st.

N. B.—Sole Agents for the sale of Barings Lung Syrup of Naptha, the only certain cure for Coughs, Colds in the incipient stages of Consumption. m.24,'48-1y

DR. ROBERTS'
COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS,
The best and cheapest family Medicine in the world, an Alterative, Tonic, Diuretic, and mild Cathartic. Price 31¼ cents per box, containing 50 Pills.

The great superiority of "ROBERTS' COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS" over all other preparations of Sarsaparilla and Pills, is the concentrated form and purity of the extract, which, being combined with other vegetable extracts, renders them the most purifying of all medicines.

The peculiar virtues of the Sarsaparilla root have for a long time attracted the attention of the medical profession and the public, and great interest has been directed to the development of its medical properties; various syrups, tinctures and decoctions have been prepared from it, all of which have been found to contain little or none of the valuable properties of the root. Medical men are aware how slightly the root yields its virtues by maceration in water, and the impossibility of retaining it when prepared in alcohol. Hence the great value of the solid extract of which these Pills are prepared. One box of the Compound Sarsaparilla Pills contains more of the Sarsaparilla than is contained in two bottles of the syrups sold.

The proprietor experimented for several years to obtain from the root a solid extract, which should possess all its valuable properties in the most concentrated form, which he combined in the form of Pills, and has used them in his practice with the most astonishing success; and at the suggestion of many friends, he now offers them to the public at a price which makes them the cheapest medicine in the world, with the full assurance that they will be found to be the best medicine ever prepared.

The Compound Sarsaparilla Pills are used for the permanent cure of those diseases which arise from an impure state of the blood, and morbid secretions of the liver and stomach, viz: Erysipelas, Scrofula or King's Evil, Ulcers, Scald Head, obstinate Cutaneous Eruptions, Blotches, Boils, Pimples, Sore, Weak or Inflamed Eyes, Glandular Swellings, Rheumatic Affections, Pains in the Bones and Joints, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Asthma, Diarrhœa and Dysentery, Coughs, Colds, Consumption, when caused by capillary obstructions of the lungs in persons of scrofulous constitutions, Inflammation of the Lungs, Influenza, Indigestion, Headache, Jaundice, Chill Fevers, and Fevers in general, general and nervous debility, and diseases arising from an injudicious use of mercury, and whenever medicine is required to invigorate and purify the system.

They are a purely vegetable compound and may be used by persons of all ages. They are pleasant to the palate, and produce no nausea, uneasiness or griping in their operation. Hundreds of certificates could be given of those who have used them with great benefit. Purchasers will be particular to ask for "DR. ROBERTS' COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS," and observe that the green wrapper on each box has a facsimile of the signature of *Jos. Roberts, M. D.*, and to purchase none others.

All applications for agencies, and letters on the subject of the medicine, must be addressed, post paid, to C. P. FAY, New York city, General Agent for the United States, British and West India Provinces. Depot 165 Chamber street, N. Y. For sale, wholesale and retail, by J. W. BOND & CO.
44 Baltimore-st., Baltimore, Md.

Also by J. Stansbury, Annapolis; A. Henderson, Frederick; Boyd & Bro., Hagerstown; C. W White, Cumberland. je2

MRS. CROMWELL'S
BOARDING HOUSE,
No. 27 BALTIMORE-ST.,
The house occupied by the subscriber is large and comfortable, in a good location to suit the convenience of business men. The terms are moderate, and board can be obtained for a year, month, week or day. sep.27,'48-tf

OBSERVE THIS.

Gentlemen are notified that WHITMARSH, 98 Baltimore st., has prepared and ready for sale, a choice assortment of FALL and WINTER Style HATS, which for beauty and shape and finish cannot be excelled.
Special notice is requested to his Excelsior Mole-skin Hat for $3.00. sept27,'48-tf

WILSON & CO.
Have taken the store under the SONS OF TEMPERANCE TEMPLE, opposite Odd-Fellows' Hall, Gay street, and made extensive arrangements for the manufacture of
REGALIA
of every description. They are prepared to furnish, wholesale and retail, Sons and Daughters of Temperance, Templars, Cadets, Odd-Fellows, Red Men's and Rechabite's Regalia.
Also, Banners, Emblems, Sashes, Batons, Gavels, and Staffs of office.
Individuals or associations forwarding their orders, may depend on their goods being manufactured of good materials and in the best manner, and at the very lowest prices.
All orders promptly attended to, address
WILSON & CO.,
mar.21,'49 *Temple, Gay-st.*
Members of the I. O. O. F., or Encampments, in the District of Columbia, wanting Regalia, can get all information and their wants supplied by handing their orders to Bro. L. A. Gobright, G. P., who has kindly consented to receive and forward any orders intended for this establishment. WILSON & Co.

NO HUMBUGERY.
PILES cured in a few hours by the application of CLIFT'S LINAMENT.
Messrs. Editors:—I have witnessed the most astonishing cures within a few days of several respectable gentlemen, who had long been afflicted with the *Piles*. One was a Mr. Horze, (of thirty years standing,) residing in South Charles street, west side, two doors south of Hamburg-st.; another was Mr. Samuel James, No. 296 South Charles-st.; and the third, Mr. Joseph Floyd, in the southern part of the city. Knowing Mr. Clift personally, and believing him worthy the confidence of the people, we ask the afflicted to call at his residence, *No. 286 S. Charles-st.* and satisfy themselves. Mr. Clift can obtain hundreds to certify to his moral and religious standing in the city of Baltimore, and on the Eastern Shore of Maryland.
A FRIEND TO THE AFFLICTED

CUPPING, LEECHING AND BLEEDING.
The subscriber would most respectfully inform the physicians and the public in general, that he has removed from his former residence, corner of East Pratt and Eden streets, to
No. 23 EAST BALTIMORE STREET,
between High and Front streets, the stand recently occupied by J. C. Petherbridge, as a Dentist and Cupper and Leecher, where he intends to conduct the business of CUPPING, LEECHING AND BLEEDING, and from an experience of nearly twenty years, and from the fact of his keeping always on hand the very best EUROPEAN LEECHES, he flatters himself that he will give universal satisfaction to the physicians and his friends residing in East Baltimore. He would return his sincere and heartfelt thanks for the very liberal patronage he has received from them, and would most respectfully inform them that having disengaged himself from the Drug business, he will be enabled to give his entire attention to all orders that they may be pleased to favor him with, by night or day.
GEORGE W. TUCKER.
LEECHES for sale, wholesale and retail

FACTS WORTHY CONSIDERATION
CONCERNING THE CURE OF DISEASES.
First.—Dr. MASSEY has proved conclusively that ACUTE and CHRONIC diseases of nearly every character *can be radically cured.* His failures to cure with such as have given him a fair trial, in accordance with his printed regulations, not averaging THREE to the hundred, in at least THREE THOUSAND cases treated in Baltimore alone, of which number are many citizens of the highest standing and influence, both male and female.
Secondly.—The annals of medical science do not furnish a single more remarkable case of *immediate* and *complete* RESTORATION TO HEALTH than many Dr. M. has effected, *which have been witnessed by influential citizens,* yet he has never given them publicity through the public prints. He preferred that FACTS should speak (as they have done) their most impressive language, for "*facts must and will stand.*"
Thirdly.—Dr. Massey employs *chiefly GALVANISM* (*without shocks.*) He places little reliance on the virtues of a mere Galvanic Battery, but uses the current as a *vehicle* for the transmission of a remedy, and as a motive power by which he regulates the VASCULAR system, and controls the action of the vital forces, in most respects similar to the artizan who adapts the power of STEAM to suit his various purposes; and hence the patient can derive all the benefit of a constitutional remedy, without having its crude material thrown into the system. Office and residence,
74 LEXINGTON-ST.,
west of Charles-st.
N. B.—The Ladies' apartment suitably furnished for their comfort, and strictly private.
aug.18,'49

NEVILLE JOHNSON,
WOOD ENGRAVER,
Fayette street, 3 doors East of the Bridge,
BALTIMORE.
Views of Buildings, Machinery, Heads of Newspapers, Frontispieces, Landscapes, Seals for Divisions and Associations Cotton Stamps, &c. executed in the first style of art, and at lowest prices.

BENJAMIN WASKEY'S
Wholesale and retail CHAIR MANUFACTORY, No. 41 South street, 4 doors south of the Exchange, and 26 East Lombard street, near High, is prepared to furnish Sons of Temperance, Odd-Fellows, Red Men, Rechabites, and all other societies with SETTEES, OFFICERS' CHAIRS and all others kinds of Chairs, at a reduced price; also Cabinet Furniture, Feather Beds, Mattresses, &c., very low for cash. All orders from the country or otherwise will be promptly attended to.
Old Chairs repaired and painted on moderate terms. de 15.

Directory.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

OFFICERS OF THE GRAND DIVISION.
EDWIN WILMER, G. W. P.
WM. P. SPENCER, G. W. A.
WM. H. GOBRIGHT, G. S.
JAMES YOUNG, G. T.
REV. WM. C. POOLE, G. Chap.
HENRY C. SMITH, G. Con.
JOHN DUTTON, G. Sen.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.
(Date.)
The undersigned, inhabitants of ——, believing the Order of the Sons of Temperance to be well calculated to extend the blessings of total abstinence, and promote the general welfare of mankind, respectfully petition the Grand Division of the State of Maryland to grant us a charter to open a new Division, to be called the —— Division, No. —, Sons of Temperance, of the State of Maryland, to be located in ——, and under your jurisdiction.
We pledge ourselves, individually and collectively, to be governed by the rules and usages of said Grand Division, and also, by those of the National Division.
Enclosed is the charter fee, $6.
It must, also, be stated whether the applicants are members of the Order or not, if they are, of what Division. To be directed to the Grand Scribe, free of postage.

TEMPLE.

BALTIMORE DIVISION, No. 1,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7½ o'clock.
RANDOLPH POPE, W. P.
ED. P. BARRINGTON, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

MARYLAND DIVISION, No. 2,
Meets every Friday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN BUNTING, W. P.
CHARLES DIGGS, R. S. jan.17,'48-1y

MOUNT VERNON DIVISION, No. 4,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
GEO. MOORE, W. P.
GEO. W. DAVIS, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

NEPTUNE DIVISION. No. 7,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
HENRY RHODES, W. P.
JOSIAH CLIFT, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

FRANKLIN DIVISION, No. 8,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN C. AYERS, W. P.
CHAS. J. THOMPSON, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

MARION DIVISION, No. 19,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
WM. R. GREEN, W. P.
ABR'M. CROCKER, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

PURITY DIVISION, No. 31,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOSEPH ROWE, W. P.
R. A. METZ, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

ARMITAGE HALL.

LAFAYETTE DIVISION, No. 6,
Meets every Tuesday evening at Armitage Hall, North Paca street, at 7 o'clock.
N. S. HARRISON, W. P.
J. H. HYNES, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

EUTAW DIVISION, No. 23,
Meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock, at Armitage Hall, Paca street, near Fayette.
W. D. ROWLES, W. P.
JACOB WISONG, R. S. feb.14-1y

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR DIVISION, No. 34,
Meets every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, at Armitage Hall, Paca street, near Fayette.
WM. J. STEWART, W. P.
JOSEPH A. THOMAS, R. S. feb.14,'48-1y

HOWARD HALL.

HOWARD DIVISION, No. 3,
Meets every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock, at Howard Hall, corner of Broadway and Eastern avenue. JAMES AIREY, W. P.
JACOB YEISLEY, R. S. dec1-1y*

AMERICAN MECHANICS.

MECHANICS' HALL.

BALTIMORE COUNCIL, No. 1.
Stated meetings of Baltimore Council, No. 1, O. of U. A. M., are held on Thursday evenings at Mechanics' Hall, corner of Baltimore and Frederick-sts.
JOHN CLARK, C.
W. W. MEEKS, R. S. oct.11,'48-1y

MONUMENTAL COUNCIL, No. 2.
A stated meeting of Monumental Council, No. 2, O. of U. A. M., will be held on Wednesday evening at Mechanics' Hall, corner of Baltimore and Frederick-sts.
J. R. LOANE, C.
H. L. SIMPSON, R. S. oct.11,'48-1y

WASHINGTON COUNCIL, No. 3.
A stated meeting of Washington Council, No. 3, O. of U. A. M., will be held on Friday evenings at Mechanic's Hall, corner of Frederick and Baltimore streets.
H. P. THOMAS, C.
G. W. BAIN, R. S. oct.11,'48-1y.

GOOD SAMARITAN HALL.

JACKSON COUNCIL, No. 4,
Meets every Thursday evening at Good Samaritan Hall, corner of Montgomery and Hanover streets, at 7 o'clock. The members of the Council are requested to be punctual in their attendance.
C. W. HEWES, C.
F. W. CUSHING, R. S. oct.4,'49-tf

SONS OF LIBERTY.

WASHINGTON CAMP, No. 1,
Meets every Friday evening at Sons of Liberty Hall, No. 214 Baltimore street, over Sadtler's store, near Charles street.
ISOM EATON, W. C.
JOHN C. MEREDITH, R. S. aug.18-1y

BALTIMORE CAMP, No. 4.
Meets every Tuesday evening, at their Hall, Baltimore street, over Sadtler's store, a few doors East of Charles street.
THOMAS JAMESON, W. C.
THOS. TURNER, S. jy28-1y

DAUGHTERS OF TEMPERANCE.

OFFICERS.
MRS. MARY HAMPSON, G. P. S.
MRS. REBECCA HESS, G. S. A.
MISS SARAH BALL, G. S. S.
MRS. OCTAVIA MOODY, G. S. T.
MISS MARIANNE KING, G. S. C.
MRS. ELIZABETH LEEKE, G. S. Chap.
MRS. JULIA A. BROWN, G. S. G.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.
Applications to open new Unions must be signed by at least eleven persons, who must be ladies of good reputation and standing in the community.
(Date.)
The undersigned, inhabitants of ——, believing the Order of the Daughters of Temperance to be well calculated to extend the blessings of total abstinence, and promote the general welfare of mankind, respectfully petition the Grand Union of the State of Maryland to grant them a charter to open a new Union, to be called the —— Union, No. —, Daughters of Temperance, be to located in ——, and under your jurisdiction.
"We pledge ourselves, individually and collectively, to be governed by the rules and usages of said Grand Union.
"Enclosed is the charter fee, $5.
"It must be stated whether the applicants are members of the Order or not, if they are, of what Union, directed, free of postage, to the Grand Sister Scribe."

TEMPLE OF HONOR.

TEMPLE.

SILOAM TEMPLE OF HONOR, No. 1,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, North Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
N. BREWER, W. C. T.
E. W. DAVIES, W. R. dec.27,'48-1y

MT. HOREB TEMPLE OF HONOR, No. 7,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock, in room No. 1.
J. R. MERRICK, W. C. T.
WM. R. GREEN, W. R. dec.20,'48-1y

JERUSALEM TEMPLE OF HONOR, No.
Meets every Friday evening, at 7 o'clock, at the Temple, in North Gay street. The members are urgently solicited to attend, as there is business of great importance before the Temple.
JOHN R SIMPSON, W. C. T.
N. ROBINSON, W. R. oct.4,'48.tf

ARMITAGE HALL.

WESTERN STAR TEMPLE OF HONOR
Meets every Wednesday evening at Armitage Hall, North Paca street, at 7 o'clock.
B. F. HAINES, W. C. T.
GEO. R. AISQUITH, W. R.

JAMES YOUNG,
BOOK AND JOB PRINTER
Corner of Baltimore and Holliday streets
BALTIMORE.

TEMPERANCE SOCIETIES.

MARION HALL.

MARION TOTAL ABSTINENCE SOCIETY
Meets every Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, and every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, at their Hall, Ensor street.
PLEDGE.
We, whose names are annexed, do pledge ourselves as gentlemen, that we will not drink any spirituous or malt liquors, wine or cider, and we will also use our influence to prevent others. jan.17,'49-1y

I. O. OF RECHABITES.

TEMPERANCE, FORTITUDE AND JUSTICE.
OFFICERS COLUMBIA DISTRICT TENT, No. 24.
JOHN BOLGIANO, Baltimore, P. D. C. R.
WM. B. MAGRUDER, Washington, D. C. R.
EDWARD A. SLICER, Baltimore, D. D. R.
LEVIN JONES, Georgetown, D. R. S.
JAMES YOUNG, Baltimore, D. F. S.
JOHN MILLS, Washington, D. T.
EDWARD SPEAKES, Washington, D. L.
ABRAHAM HYAM, Baltimore, D. G.
P. SHERWOOD, Jr., Baltimore, D. C.

RECHABITE'S PLEDGE.
I hereby declare that I will abstain from all intoxicating liquors, and will not give nor offer them to others, except in religious ordinances, or when prescribed in good faith, by a medical practitioner—I will not engage in the traffic of them, and in all suitable ways will discountenance the use, manufacture and sale of them; and to utmost of my power, I will endeavor to spreak the principle of abstinence from all intoxicating liquors.

QUALIFICATIONS FOR MEMBERSHIP.
Persons of good moral character, free from all bodily disease or infirmity, that would tend to make them burthensome to the Order, not under the age of eighteen, and who shall have signed the pledge of total abstinence from all intoxicating drinks, shall be eligible to membership.
Primary Tents shall be composed of not less than ten members. Persons petitioning for a Tent charter, will send their application to either of the officers of the District Tent.

FORM OF APPLICATION.
To the Officers and Members of Columbia District Tent, No. 24, I. O. of R.
The undersigned, residents of ——, believing that the INDEPENDENT ORDER OF RECHABITES is well calculated to promote the interests of the Temperance cause, and contribute to the general welfare of mankind, respectfully present this, their petition, to your Honorable Body to grant them a charter to organize a new Tent, to be hailed by the title of —— Tent, No. —, I. O. of R., to be located in ——, and under the jurisdiction of your body.
We do pledge ourselves severally and collectively, to be governed by the General Laws and Usages of the Order, and the By-Laws of your Honorable Body.
Enclosed is the sum of $10, being the amount of charter fee.

JEFFERSON HALL.

MOUNT VERNON TENT, No. 203,
Meets every Thursday evening at Jefferson Hall, 7th street, Washington, D. C.
THOS. C. BADEN, C. R.
JNO. T. CASSELL, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

GEORGE WASHINGTON TENT, No. 265,
Meets every Monday evening at Jefferson Hall, 7th street, Washington, D. C.
J. F. TUCKER, C. R.
W. W. TUCKER, R. S. feb.7,'49-1y

ODD-FELLOWS' HALL.

POTOMAC TENT, No. 290,
Meets every Thursday evening at Odd-Fellows' Hall, 1st Ward, Washington, D. C.
J. TURTON, C. R.
P. CARRICO, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

EAGLE TENT, No. 299,
Meets every Tuesday evening at Odd Fellows' Hall, Navy Yard, Washington, D. C., at 7 o'clock. W. H. MAGILL, C. R.
J. CARTER, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

HALL OF THE S. OF T.

HEBER TENT, No. 298,
Meets every Thursday evening in the Hall of the Sons of Temperance, Bridge-st., Georgetown, D. C. JNO. W. WADE, C. R.
JNO. H. JOHNSON, R. S. aug.25'49-1y

TEMPLE.

MONUMENTAL TENT, No. 294,
Meets every Wednesday evening in the Temple, North Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
SAMUEL TAYLOR, Jr., C. R.
CHARLES DIGGS, R. S. jan 10,'49-1y

STEVENSON ARCHER TENT, No. 296,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JAMES MULLEN, C. R.
T. H. BOOZE, R. S. jan.17,'49-1y

POWHATTAN HALL.

HOWARD TENT, No. 297,
Meets every Thursday evening at Powhattan Hall, S. E. corner of Bond and Pratt streets, at 7 o'clock.
W. J. GOLDSBOROUGH, C. R.
FREDERICK KLEIN, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

MONUMENTAL FOUNTAIN.

AND TEMPERANCE BANNER.

Devoted to Temperance, Pure Literature, Morality, Education and General Intelligence.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY JAMES YOUNG, CORNER OF BALTIMORE AND HOLLIDAY STREETS.

VOL. II—NO. 45. BALTIMORE, SATURDAY, MARCH 16, 1850. NEW SERIES—NO. 19.

Choice Literature.

For the Monumental Fountain.

THE PENSIVE.

I wish I was a little child,
Like any that I see,
Bounding at play, as free and wild,
As any child can be.

Then would this heart, so torn and sad,
Be light as summer air,
And all things seem in beauty clad,
That now seem cold and drear.

These eyes that look so pensive now,
Would then be clear and bright,
Beaming from 'neath a placid brow,
Like gems of sparkling light.

This voice which now is never heard,
Save in some mournful tone,
Lamenting like some plaintive bird,
Left mateless and alone:

Would then in happy, joyous strains,
In shouts of childish glee,
Reverberate o'er hills and plains,
In wildest ecstacy.

Each season too, to me would bring,
Its blandishments and joys,
And o'er my youthful pathway fling,
The beauties it employs.

But now, alas! nor vernal bloom,
Nor Summer's gorgeous dyes,
Can dissipate the fearful gloom
That on my spirit lies.

For I am now a child of grief,
And care not now to look
On fruits, and flowers, and verdant leaf,
Or rippling rill, or brook.

But soon, down in the quiet earth,
I'll sleep among the dead,
Far from the boist'rous sounds of mirth
Shall rest this weary head. W.

For the Monumental Fountain.

SERENADE.

'Tis stillness of night and bright stars are weeping,
I come to thy cottage to breathe but the air
That lingers around the couch of thy sleeping,
And fans the gay brow of the fairest of fair.

Amid the wild grove, cloth'd in nature's rude splendor,
Whose drapery glares in the moon's silver gleam,
I turn to the maiden whose eye is so tender,
That dew-drops scarce glisten beneath its soft sheen.

Its shade so enchanting—'tis fancy's dominion,
Where visions play fondly and brightest hopes rise,
And soar from the earth on love's gayest pinion,
To bowers of bliss which are hung in the skies.

But, oh! dark-ey'd maiden, the rose beams of morning,
Which break from their slumbers to lighten the day,
Announce to thy minstrel—how cheerless the warning,—
That he from thy slumbers again must away.

☞Form one upright, genuine resolve, and it will uplift into higher air your whole being.

From the New England Fountain.

The Drunkard's Dream of Youth.

BY REV. E. WINCHESTER REYNOLDS.

* * * He had often dreamed—that fallen spirit. Often during the period of his debasement, had he wandered within the borders of that solemn and mysterious land which stretches away into the infinite unknown.

But his dreams had been those in which the repulsive, the terrible, the blasphemous, the suffering, and the dead, had mingled—phantoms whom remorse had dragged, all hideous and appalling as they were, from the black dens of crime.

His mind had been unrolled before him like a vast panorama, and, beneath the clouds of the dream-land, he had beheld *himself* like a picture in a book.

Now he had a dream of beauty, of innocence, of love. Why did he dream thus? Why, amid the momentary absence of hideous and tormenting fiends—of death-heads, and funeral trains, came this vision of holy beauty to the dark-minded slave of appetite? Was it that his soul might catch one ray—one golden gleaming of the sun that hung above his mother's chamber when he was born? and that, by its blessed influence, he might be led to retrace his wayward foot-steps, to go back from the shadow land of sin to childhood's home, and kneel and pray?

This was the drunkard's dream of youth: He thought he was walking in the garden, just as the summer sun was disappearing in a chaos of crimson and gold. The genius of the season had drawn out on the noiseless air the sweet aspirations of a thousand blooming flowers; the thriving vegetation that burst up all around him, with the glories of the deep silent vault of the sky, and the mystic shadows that were fringing the horizon—all lent a charm of indescribable sanctity to the spot. A tender, renovating joy stole from his young soul, and he went to the cloudless clime, and mingled with the spirit of the Fathers.

Hence he was not surprised when his much-loved sister drew nigh, and laying her rosy hand upon his arm said, in familiar, simple tones:

"Charles, do you think there is any garden like this in Heaven, where brother Milo is, whose body they put in the ground one long month ago?"

"I sometimes hope so, Frank," he returned, "and I can't see why it shouldn't be so.—Heaven is a place where pure praise is offered, and I am sure there can be nothing better than a garden like this to inspire praise. What a holy place it seems, Frank. It seems to me that if Adam's Paradise was half beautiful as this, he never could have sinned as he did—"

"And he never would have sinned had there been no tempter my child," said the mother, who at that moment joined the children. "*See therefore, that you avoid temptation, as you would the jaws of death.*"

The drunkard awoke, with these words ringing through his soul. Re-calling his present condition, the floods of penitence poured over him—and he groaned in profound anguish. This dream was more dreadful to him than the dreams of guilt and death, by reason of the dreadful contrasts it suggested.

"*See, therefore, that you enter not into temptation—*"

"O spirit of my mother!" cried the inebriate, "why have I not heeded your counsel? Why have I despised your beautiful words—closing my eyes to the ways of virtue, and stumbling along in the sunless wilderness of vice? My God! My God!"

* * * * *

Again the drunkard slept and dreamed.

He thought he was alone in a broad shadowy field. Clouds moved ominously over his head, shading the firmament, save one bright spot through which a radiant star was beaming. Before him, in the far distance, loomed a mountain, black and gigantic, beyond which he heard the mutterings of a tempest, which seemed to be gradually approaching.

He felt that he was in his youth; a sense of sprightliness, agility, and ambition throbbed in his fiery pulses.

Suddenly a change came over him. He felt the fires of madness rushing through his veins; but it was a delicious madness, one that seemed to elevate him above all care, all fear all life. He leaped, shouted, and sang; he gloried in the new powers which were acting upon him.

Looking towards the firmament, amid his wild gambols, he thought the solitary star dimmed before his vision.

He observed, too, that the shadows were deepening around him, that the clouds above him were gathering blackness, and that the tempest was growing louder and louder in its threatening tones. But he laughed with a wilder glee, danced and leaped with fiercer gestures, and so defied the coming storm.

Slowly the form of the gigantic mountain was lifted from its bed. Slowly it mounted in the heavens, and instantly became transformed into a living monster, in the shape of a man "but clothed in transparent mists," and wielding two wings, with which he beat the earth and sky, as he approached.

Behind him came the tempest, with a solemn, ever-deepening roar, such as the ocean might produce when sinking into the unfathomable vault of Chaos.

At this spectacle, the drunkard thought his wild spirit rose still higher; and he laughed and shrieked as though he were contending with the very spirit of the storm.

He bethought him to take another look at the strange star, in which he could not help feeling an interest, to him unaccountable. It seemed to be struggling with one of the great wings of the monster, but had become so pale as to be scarcely discernable. Then the star could be seen no more!

He would have meditated on this astonishing circumstance, had not another fierce stream of madness, at that instant, shot through his veins—filling all his being with a wild and indescribable delight.

Soon the monster stood before him. Behind his tremendous proportions scowled the mighty tempest—above the thunder of his wings sounded its deep and awful roar.

Suddenly, the drunkard thought a frightful chasm yawned by his side. At that instant he discovered that all along its brink stood a crowd of beings—like himself intoxicated with wild delight; like himself dancing, laughing, and shouting, in the presence of the monster.

The eyes of the latter were not discernable—nor, indeed, were any of the features, being wreathed in shadows, and reaching far up into the arch of Heaven; but his great limbs slighty quivered with internal satisfaction. He seemed, moreover, to exert a silent, mysterious, and all-potent sway over the multitude that thronged the brink of the chasm; for, in answer to the slightest gesture, made by his lower wing, one from the throng would leap into the abyss!

This was more wonderful because of the fact, that all who leaped from the brink were instantly crushed in pieces on the sharp, blackened rocks, that shot upward their fearful peaks from the unknown depths below! It was wonderful, too, that they all went willingly to their fearful doom. When the strange power moved upon them they rushed over the brink, as a child would rush into its mother's arms, gladly and eagerly, though they could plainly discern the mangled and quivering forms of those who had preceded them in the terrible plunge.

At last, the drunkard thought that the strange will moved upon him also; and he was about to leap into the chasm, when a soft hand restrained him.

He turned, and beheld an angelic form—robed precisely in the hues of the strange star, which he had beheld hanging above him in the midst of the clouds. Instantly he knew that *his mother* was holding him back from destruction. He could not mistake the glance of tenderness and alarm that shot forth from her soft glorious eyes, beneath a brow that wore the divine circlet of Heaven's approval.

Still the angelic hand restrained him; and, for a moment, he drew back from the giddy brink.

But the strange will moved upon him again with overwhelming power. He rushed forward, with a scream of delight; he hung over the wild abyss, while maddened forms darted past him, on either hand, and were instantly quivering in death below.

He turned again, and struck the angel hand with brutal force! It loosed its hold; and as he sank down, he saw the pale star rising slowly into the dark heavens, bathed in the golden radiance of tears!

Again the drunkard awoke. O, how vivid was this vision in his mind.

"O, my mother! I have murdered thee—I have murdered thee!" cried the penitent, writhing in anguish, and covered with sweatdrops of fear. "Curses on the passion that has brought me to an hour like this!—curses on my own head that I listened to its dictates!"

* * * * *

Sleep again interrupted the lecture of remorse. He found himself once more in the dream-land.

He thought it was summer—a warm, balmy afternoon in June. With his mother and sister, and the sweet blooming bride he had just espoused, he was treading the foliage crowed walks that led from his native village to the rich and beautiful country around. He was happy—the meridian sun of his soul cast its full light and warmth upon him; and in the halo of his own bliss, those most dear to him were happy too.

They talked of the future, of its opportunities and its promise.

Soon they reached a grave-yard, thickly peopled with white monuments and rough with many mounds. A small gate admitted them within the silent enclosure; and they were soon reading the carved records that spoke of those who were slumbering beneath.

Two monuments drew their especial attention. One marked the grave of a wife, abused, deceived, neglected, broken-hearted. The other, that of a husband, unfaithful, degraded, self-murdered, abhorred.

While they gazed, with mingled emotions of pity, sorrow, and indignation, on the silent witnesses, they were greeted with a strange spectacle.

The letters on the two monuments began to move mysteriously; a cloud covered them for an instant; and they then read, in bold glowing characters, instead of the names that were first graven there, *the names of the young wife and young husband*, who were gazing on them.

Amid the freezing horrors awakened by this scene, the drunkard thought strange men appeared, and stamped, with looks of fury, on the grave so mysteriously marked as his own; hammered down the marble monument, and ground its fragments to dust beneath their angry feet. Then with spades and axes, they began to dig open the grave—*his grave!* and—

With a yell of terror, the drunkard awoke. He left his bed, nor dared he returned to it again that night.

Years afterwards I knew a reformed inebriate, who related to me "*The Drunkard's Dream of Youth.*" May it bless those for whose benefit it is here transcribed.

Norwich, Conn.

Hav'nt the Change.

It was house cleaning time, and I had an old colored woman at work scrubbing and cleaning paint

"Polly is going," said one of my domestics, as the twilight began to fall.

"Very well. Tell her that I shall want her to-morrow."

"I think she would like to have her money for to-day's work," said the girl.

I took out my purse, and found that I had nothing in it less than a three dollar bill.

"How much does she have a day ?"

"Six shillings."

"I hav'nt the change this evening. Tell her that I'll pay her for both days to-morrow."

The girl left the room, and I thought no more of Polly for an hour. Tea time had come and passed, when one of my domestics, who was rather communicative in her habits, said to me—

"I don't think Polly liked your not paying her this evening."

"She must be very unreasonable then," said I, without reflection. "I sent her word that I had no change. How did she expect that I could pay ?"

"Some people are queer, you know," remarked the girl who had made the communication, more for the pleasure of telling it than anything else.

I kept thinking over what the girl had said, until other suggestions came into my mind.

"I wish I had sent and got the bill changed," said I, as the idea that Polly might be really in want of the money intruded itself. "It would have been very little trouble."

This was the beginning of a new train of reflections, which did not make me very happy. To avoid a little trouble, I had sent the poor old woman away, after a hard day's work, without her money. That she stood in need of it was evident from the fact that she had asked for it.

"How very thoughtless in me," said I, as I dwelt longer and longer on the subject.

"What's the matter?" inquired my husband, seeing me look serious.

"Nothing to be very much troubled at," I replied.

"Yet you are troubled."

"I am; and cannot help it. You will perhaps, smile at me, but small causes sometimes produce much pain. Old Polly has been at work all day, scrubbing and cleaning. When night came, she asked for her wages, and I, instead of taking the trouble to get the money for her, sent her word that I had'nt the change. There was nothing less than a three dollar bill in my purse. I did'nt reflect that a poor old woman who has to go out to daily work, must need her money as soon as it is earned. I'm very sorry."

My husband did not reply for some time. My words appeared to have made considerable impression on his mind.

"Do you know where Polly lives ?" he inquired at length.

"No; but I will ask the girl." And immediately ringing the bell, I made inquiries as to where Polly lived; but no one in the house knew.

"It can't be helped now," said my husband in a tone of regret. "But, I would be more thoughtful in future. The poor always have need of their money. Their daily labor rarely does more than supply their daily wants. I can never forget a circumstance that occured when I was a boy. My mother was left a widow when I was but nine years old—and she was poor. It was by the labor of her hands that she obtained shelter and food for herself and three little ones. Once, I remember the occurence as if it had taken place yesterday, we were out of money and food. At breakfast time our last morsel was eaten, and we went through the long day without a mouthful of bread. We all grew very hungry by night; but our mother encouraged us to be patient a little and a little while longer, until she finished the garment she was making, when she would take that and some other work home to a lady, who would pay her for the work. Then she said we would have a nice supper. At last the work was finished, and I went with my mother to help to carry it home, for she was weak and sickly, and even a light burden fatigued her. The lady for whom she had made the garment was in good circumstances, and had no want unmet that money could supply. When we came into her presence, she took the work, and after glancing at it carelessly, said:

"It will do very well."

"My mother lingered; perceiving which the lady said rather rudely.

"You want your money, I suppose. How much does the work come to ?"

"Two dollars," replied my mother. The lady took out her purse; and, after looking through a small parcel of bills, said.

"I hai'nt the change this evening. Call over any time and you shall have it."

"And without giving my mother time more earnestly to urge her request, turned from us and left the room.

"I never shall forget the night that followed. My mother's feelings were sensitive and independent. She could not make known her want. An hour after our return home, she sat weeping with her children around her, when a neighbor came in, and learning our situation, supplied our present need."

This relation did not make me feel any the more comfortable. Anxiously I awaited, on the next morning, the arrival of Polly. As soon as she came I sent for her, and handing her the money she had earned on the day before, said,

"I'm sorry I had'nt the change for you last night, Polly. I hope you did'nt want it very badly."

Polly hesitated a little, and then replied,

"Well, ma'am, I did want it very much, or I would'nt have asked for it. My poor daughter Hetty is sick, and I wanted to get her something nice to eat."

"I'm very sorry," said I with sincere regret. "How is Hetty this morning ?"

"She is'nt so well, ma'am. And I feel very bad about her."

"Come up to me in half an hour, Polly," said I.

The old woman went down stairs. When she appeared again, according to my desire, I had a basket for her, in which was some cake, sugar, fruit, and various little matters that I thought her daughter would relish, and told her to go at once and take them to the sick girl. Her expressions of gratitude touched my feelings deeply. Never, since, have I omitted, under any pretence, to pay the poor their wages as soon as earned.

☞ John Bowker, an old man, employed by the London and North-western Railroad Company, has, during a period of three years, regularly fed a sparrow, which has become so much attached to him as to promptly attend at his whistle. The bird visits him at his meals, and in the breeding season never fails to bring all his new-fledged offspring to partake of his bounty. What a source of delightful enjoyment would be opened to us, if all would so treat the birds and other inferior creatures as to win their confidence and familiarity.

Western Eloquence.

The following oration was delivered somewhere in Wisconsin, by one of the profession who would seem to have quite an aversion to capital punishment:

"May it please your lordship and gentlemen of the jury—the case is as clear as ice, and sharp to the doin' as 'no' from your sweetheart. The Scripture saith, 'Thou shalt not kill;' now, if you hang my client, you transgress the command as slick as grease and as plump as a goose-egg in a loafer's face. Gentlemen, murder is murder, whether by twelve jurymen, or by an humble individual like my client.

Gentlemen, I do not deny the fact of my client's having killed a man; but is that any reason why you should do so? No such thing, gentlemen. You may bring the prisoner in 'guilty,' the hangman may do his duty, but will that exonerate you? No such thing. In that case you will all be murderers! Who among you is prepared for the brand of Cain to be stamped on his brow, to-day; who, freemen? who, in this land of liberty and light? Gentlemen, I will pledge my word not one of you has a bowie-knife or a pistol in his pocket. No, gentlemen, your pockets are odoriferous with the perfumes of cigar cases and tobacco. You can smoke the tobacco of rectitude in the pipe of a peaceful conscience; but hang my client, and the scaly alligators of remorse will gallop through the internal principles of animal vertebræ, until the spinal vertebræ of your anatomical construction is turned into a railroad for the grim and gory goblins of despair.

"Gentlemen, beware of committing murder. Beware, I say, of meddling with the internal prerogative! Beware! I say. Remember the fate of the man who attempted to steady the ark, and tremble! Gentlemen, I adjure you, by the manumitted ghost of temporal sanctity, to do no murder! I adjure you by the name of woman, the mainspring of the ticking time-piece of time's theoretical transmigration, to do no murder! I adjure you, by the love you have for the esculent and condimental gusto of our native pumpkin, to do no murder! I adjure you, by the stars set in the flying ensign of our emancipated country, to do no murder! I adjure you, by the American eagle, that whipped the universal game cock of creation, and now sits roosting upon the magnetic telegraph of time's illustrious transmigration, to do no murder! And lastly, gentlemen, if ever you expect to wear long-tailed coats—if ever you expect free dogs not to bark at you—if ever you expect to wear boots made of the hide of the Rocky Mountain buffalo—and, to sum up all, if you ever expect to be anything but a set of sneaking, loafing, cut-throated, braided, small ends of humanity, whittled down to indistinctability, acquit my client, and save your country."

Coincident with the foregoing, we hand to the reader another specimen of eloquence, which emanated in the forensic schools of the land of "chivalry"—the "sunny south." It is one of the happier specimens of that delectable school of oratory and patriotism.

"By mighty! your honor, I shall bust my heart. Here's a man I've known ever since I was knee high to a warming pan, cruelly charged with stealing a shirt! I know him well; and he's as honest as you are. If he's as you are, its an insult to the profession to call him a thief. And you know it as well as I do. My blood flows through my veins, when I hear the owdacious calumet. I freeze with rage, and am almost a good mind to leave the bar, and take to coopering. Steal a shirt! He's got six at home, and one on em is on my back at the present minute! I'm proud to borrow one from so amiable a citizen, and I feel that the constitution of our country is entirely inadekate to the protection of the masses, when a man like that can be fiercely charged with hooking a nether garment. Massy on me! Why, judge, you don't believe it, I know you don't. Discharge the gentlemanly prisoner, and let's licker without ado!"

☞ Here is a beautifal sentiment of Fredrika Bremer—"The human heart is like heaven; the more angels the more room. We lose our kindred none the less when others are participants in our affection."

Fun among the "Outsiders."

The O. B. C. (Old Bachelors' Club) of Ottawa, Illinois, report the proceedings of their annual meeting in the *Free Trader* and *Constitutionalist*, and send the same to the *Post*, of this city, from which we copy. These miserables dined on nothing but male venison, pork, mutton, beef, grouse, chickens and turkeys. They had the hardihood to toast "the memory of the much calumniated King Herod," and passed a series of resolves so peculiarly atrocious that we feel bound to hold them up to the scorn of an indignant world:—

"Whereas, we hold these truths to be self-evident that all men were born free and single, and endowed with certain unalienable rights and privileges, among which are occupying the whole of their own bed, darning their own stockings and sewing on their own buttons—therefore,

Resolved, That celibacy is the normal condition of man; that the O. B. C. is the bulwark of the rights, dignity and virtue of the male sex; that according to recent discoveries, the O. B. C. is the ninth wonder; that the O. B. C. is the great moral reform society of the age; that the O. M. C. is a demoralizing institution; that we regard it as morally certain that if Adam had remained a bachelor, Cain would not have slain Abel; that Dido, Grecian Helen, Cleopatra, and Mrs. Caudle, are strong arguments in favor of our cause; that Cupid is a bad boy, and that the doors of the O. B. C. be forever closed against him; that we are opposed to annexation on any terms; that the advice of Mr. Weller, sr., to his son, 'Samivel, bevare of vidders,' be regarded as a fixed maxim of our order; that brotherly love and singleness of purpose ever be our motto; that the O. B. C. is composed of the choicest spirits of the age; that James Buchanan, Washington Irving, Louis Napoleon, and our illustrious townsman Old Casper, be considered honorary members of the O. B. C.; that if all men were bachelors, there would be no children crying for bread, and orphan asylums would be unnecessary; that woman is not 'heaven's last best gift to man;' that it is better to dwell *alone* in a corner of the house-top than in a wide house with a brawling woman; that we declare open and uncompromising hostility to the O. M. C.; that we particularly and solemnly warn the dearly beloved against an infamous work now in circulation entitled 'Cœlebs in search of a Wife;' that, in point of philosophy, fun, eloquence, and profound erudition, these resolutions are unsurpassable; that the dearly beloved present their compliments to Mr. Greene, of the Boston *Post*, and desire him delicately to request Mrs. Partington not to comment on these resolutions."

The Echo.

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN.

Little George knew nothing of an echo; and one time as he played in a meadow, he called out cheerfully, "Hop! hop!" Immediately he heard from a little wood, hard by, "Hop! hop!" Hereupon he cried wonderingly, "Who art thou ?" The voice cried also, "Who art thou ?" Then answered he, "Thou art a stupid fellow!" Stupid fellow!" echoed again the voice, out of the little wood.

Now, George became angry; and he screamed into the wood louder and worse names. And the echo sent truly the sound as it fell. Then he sought among all the trees, to find the supposed boy, in order to revenge himself upon him, but he was no where to be found.

So he ran home and complained to his mother, how a naughty boy had hidden himself in the wood and called him naughty names. "Ah!" said his mother, "thou hast now indeed betrayed and accused thyself! For know, my child, that thou hast heard no other words than thine own. For as thou hast often seen thy face in water, so now thou hast heard thine own voice in the wood. Hadst thou given a friendly message so would a friendly message have returned to thee back again."

Ever is it thus. The conduct of another is almost always an echo of our own. Deal kindly and lovingly with men, and they in like manner will deal kindly and lovingly with us. But if are we impertinent and rude toward them, so ought we to expect from them, nothing better.

Resignation.

A brother writing from Baton Rouge, La. inquires "whether a brother can, by resignation, release himself from his obligation." It is our opinion that the founders of the Order intended the pledge to be perpetual, for there is no allusion in the Constitution to resignation, and in the pledge no time is specified. It does not read, "I will not for a specified time," &c., but simply, "I, without reserve, solemnly pledge my honor as a man, that I will neither make, buy, sell or use, as a beverage, any spirituous or malt liquor, wine, or cider." From the wording of this pledge any one would suppose it to be when once taken, obligating to the end of life. The first resignations that we know to have taken place, was during the year that Bro. White was M. W. P., who decided that a brother wishing to dissolve his connection with the Order, had a right to do so; and at the next subsequent meeting of the National Division he offered the following, which was adopted as one of the Revised Rules: "Should a member wish to dissolve his connection with the Order, he shall pay all demands against him on the books of the Division, and then offer a written resignation, which shall lay upon the table one week, when if still desired, it shall be granted, unless there be a charge standing against him, or in the opinion of two-thirds of the members present, he has been guilty of conduct which renders him liable to a charge: Provided, however, that such resignations shall not take effect until the expiration of the quarter in which such resignation is tendered."—This rule, which we look upon as being the most injudicious one ever adopted by the N. D., has been generally interpreted to mean that a brother could if he wished, release himself from his obligation, and has been so acted upon by the Order wherever it exists. But it is contended by many, that though a brother may, by resignation, dissolve his connection with and free himself from, all the restrictions and penalties of the Order, yet the obligation which he took, not for any specified time, will be morally binding on him, though the Order has no power to inflict censure or punishment.—This is the way we have always viewed the matter, though many, perhaps a majority of the brethren, differ with us. When Bro. White was in our city, in December last. we had a long conversation with him on the subject, and he said that he never intended the article above quoted to mean that a brother, by resignation, released himself from all *moral* obligation to keep the pledge. He is its author, and therefore must be good authority for its intended meaning; but while it reads as it now does, each brother must interpret it for himself.—*Miss. Star of Temperance.*

Moderate Drinking a Shortener of Life.

Whether ardent spirits, wine, beer, porter, or cider, be drunk, what is called the strength of these liquors, and for which alone they are drunk, is allowed, by all medical men, chemists, and physiologists, to be an acrid poison. In an instant it affects the nerves, and through them, the brains; it moves the heart and pulse with an unnatural rapidity, and communicates its fire to the very extremities of our bodies. In the language of Shakspeare—

"The leprous distilment, whose effect
Holds such enmity with the blood of man,
That, swift as quicksilver it courses through
The natural gates and alleys of the body,
And, with accursed poison, it doth infect
The thin and wholesome blood"—

It leaves no part which it visits sound as it found it. Sometimes, it makes the brain the seat of its venom and victim of its cruelties.—At another time it hides itself in the inmost recesses of the heart, or coils around it like a serpent; now, it fixes upon the lungs; now, upon the kidneys, upon the liver, the bladder, the pancreas, the intestines, or the skin. It has dimmed, blunted, and destroyed all the senses; it has smitten all the nerves; it has loosened all the muscles, and palsied all the limbs. Dr. Farre says that alcoholic drinks kill by "destroying the balance of circulation." This is true, not only by drunkards, but of those who boast of being intemperate. Excitement and collapse is the law of their existence. Now they are in high glee, their brains, nerves, muscles, blood-vessels, being stimulated by the poison; and now the collapse is felt, and ennui, depression or melancholy make a clamorous demand for more of the drink of death. The balance of circulation is destroyed; and as this occurs every time that alcohol, in any form, is taken, disease must inevitably ensue.—In those cases in which the poison is taken at the rate of a glass or two per day, it may, especially in strong constitutions, take some time to mature the malady, which, in the end, will be fatal; still "the foe, steady to his purpose," keeps the end in view, and what terminates in dropsy, consumption, or ossification of the heart, commenced in a solitary glass of wine or porter.

Every man who drinks alcoholic drinks must of necessity cut short his days. He may live to eighty but he would have lived longer but for these poisons.—*Anti-Bacchus.*

The Head and the Heart.

Here is a beautiful thing, from the pen of Mrs. Cornwall Barry Wilson:

"Please my lady, buy a nosegay, or bestow a trifle," was the address of pale, emaciated looking woman, holding a few withered flowers in her hand, to a lady who sat on the bench at Brighton, watching the blue waves of the receding tide. "I have no half pence, my good woman," said the lady, looking up from a novel she was perusing with a listless gaze; "If I had, I would give them to you." "I am a poor widow, with three helpless children depending on me; *would* you bestow a small trifle to help us on our way?" "I have told you I have no half pence," reiterated the lady, somewhat pettishly. "Really," she added, as the poor applicant turned meekly away, "this is worse than the streets of London; they should have a police on the shore to prevent such annoyance." These were the thoughtless dictates of the *head.* "Mamma," said a blue eyed boy, who was playing on the beach at the lady's feet flinging pebbles into the sea. I wish you had a penny, for the poor woman does look hungry, and you know we are going to have a nice dinner, and you have promised me a glass of wine." The *heart* of the lady answered the appeal of her child; and with a blush of shame crimsoning her cheek at the tacit reproof his artless words conveyed, she opened her reticule, placed half a crown in his tiny hands, and in another moment the boy was bounding along the sands on his errand of mercy. In a few seconds he returned, his eyes sparkling with delight, and his features glowing with health and beauty. "Oh! mamma, the poor woman was so thankful, she wanted to turn back, but I would not let her; and she said, God bless the noble laday, and you too, my pretty lamb, my children will now have bread for these two days, and we shall go on our way rejoicing." The eyes of the lady glistened as she heard the recital of her child, and her *heart* told her that its dictates bestowed a pleasure the cold reasoning of the *head* could never bestow.

"What O'Clock is it?"

When I was a young lad my father one day called me to him that he might teach me to know what o'clock it was. He told me the use of the minute finger and the hour hand, and described to me the figures on the dial plate, until I was pretty perfect in my part.

No sooner was I quite master of this additional knowledge, than I set off scampering to join my companions in a game of marbles, but my father called me back again. "Stop, William," he said, "I have something more to tell you."

Back again I went, wondering what else I had got to learn, for I thought I knew all about the clock, as well as my father did.

"William," said he, "I have taught you to know the time of day, I must teach you how to find out the time of your life."

All this was strange to me, so I waited impatiently to hear how my father would explain it, for I wanted sadly to go to my marbles.

"The Bible," said he, "describes the years of a man to be three score and ten, or four score years. Now life is very uncertain, and not live a single day longer; but if we divide the four score years of an old man's life into twelve parts like the dial of a clock, it will allow almost seven years for every figure. When a boy is 7 years old, then it is one o'clock of his life; and this is the case with you. When you arrive at 14 years old, it is two o'clock with you; and when at 21 years, it will be 3 o'clock; at 27 it will be 4 o'clock; at 35 it will be 5 o'clock; at 42 it will be six o'clock; at 46 it will be seven o'clock, should it please God to spare your life. In this manner you may always know the time of your life, and looking at the clock may remind you of it. My great grandfather, according to this calculation died at twelve o'clock, my grandfather at 11, and my father at 10. At what hour you or I shall die, William, is only known to him to whom all things are known."

Never, since then, have I heard the inquiry, "what o'clock is it!" nor do I think that I have even looked at the face of a clock, without being reminded of the words of my father.

Mechanics.—They are, says the Berks County Press, the palace builders of the world—not a stick is hewn, not a stone shaped in all the lordly dwellings of the rich, that does not owe its beauty and fitness to the Mechanic's skill: the towering spires that raise their giddy heights among the clouds, depend upon the Mechanic's art for their strength and symmetry; the thousands of noble ships that cover the seas of the world, the magnificent steamers that plough the Northern lakes and Western rivers, the swift locomotives that traverse the land from State to state, with the rapidity of lightning, are all the construction, labor and art of that noblest of beings, the Mechanic! Not an edifice for devotion, for busines, for comfort, but bears the impress of their hand!! How exalted is their calling—how noble is their pursuit—how sublime their vocation! Who dares to sneer at such a fraternity of honorable, noble and high-minded men! Who dares to cast odium on such an eminent and patriotic race!! Their path is one of true glory, ambition, and honesty, and it is their own fault if it does not lead them to the highest post of honor, fame and renown!!

What Temperate Sailors can do.—Can the sailor be temperate and true? When the "Ocean Monarch" was burning, the boats of the "New World" were sent by Captain Knight to the rescue of her passengers, and ordered not to leave the wreck while one soul remained on board needing assistance. One of the boats was in charge of Mr. Ballham, third officer of the "New World." The men in this boat, as well as in all the rest, toiled nobly and severely during the seven hours they were engaged in plucking the brands out of the fire. As they came near the anchored Brazilian steamer to put on board the saved, they several times asked for water, and at first half a dozen bottles of liquor were thrown into the boat for them. The liquor was instantly thrown overboard, the noble seamen indignantly demanding, "*What kind of refreshment is that for such men on such an occasion? Water! water is what we want!*" In every instance water was given them; and having finished the errand of mercy on which they were sent, they returned to their ship sober to make their captain proud of his crew, and the friends of humanity grateful that such men navigate the deep.

Steadiness of Purpose.—In whatever you engage pursue it with steadiness of purpose, as though you were determined to succeed. A vacillating mind never accomplished anything worth naming. There is nothing like a fixed, steady aim. It dignifies your nature and insures your success. Who have done the most for mankind? Who have secured the rarest honors? Who have raised themselves from poverty to riches? Those who are steady to their purpose. The man who is one thing to day and another thing to-morrow—who drives an idea pell-mell this week, while it drives him the next—is always in trouble, and does just nothing from one year's end to the other.

Look and admire the man of steady purpose. He moves noiselessly along, and yet what wonders he accomplishes. He rises gradually, we grant, but surely. The heavens are not too high for him, neither are the stars beyond his reach. How worthy of imitation!—*D. C. Closeworthy.*

A Woman's Opinion of Woman.—A woman is often praised, but never sufficiently valued. When a man sees a woman, what ought he to see her in?—His nurse—his guardian—his mistress—his wife—his unceasing friend—his comforter in sickness—the being that gave him his first food—that is the creator and promoter of every pleasure he enjoys during life—and whose tender attention can alleviate the dreadful pangs of approaching dissolution. Young, she is beautiful, old, she is good; one grateful word overpays her. Old women are fit for a number of things, which young ones are incapable of performing either from ignorance or because they will not take the trouble. An old woman is never tired of anything; I am old, sir, and know my value in society.

Support your Own.—We notice on the part of some persons an indisposition to support—in a purely *domestic* sense—home industry. This is wrong. It is the best economy to patronize our own mechanics. We should never send abroad for an article they can manufacture. The advantage of this is seen at once. It gives business to the place—is one of the spurs of general prosperity—keeps money at home, and brightens up the countenance of the mechanic. Even if the article costs a little more at home than abroad, it is still better to patronize home industry than to send our money away, because, ten chances to one, a portion of the money you pay out for the desired article, will, in transactions of trade, come back to you.

Patent Hoops.—A machine has lately been invented for making hoops, which bids fair, wherever introduced, to do away with the necessity of growing hoop-poles hereafter. Any tough, straight-grained timber will answer the purpose. It is first sawn into square strips, the width desired for the hoops; these strips are next turned round, like a hoe-handle, and then slit through the centre. Each stick thus makes two half round hoop. They are then steamed and bent. Casks hooped with them, present an extra neat appearance. The whole work is done by machinery: Just previous to setting them it is necessary to wet them in cold water. A specimen of these hoops was exhibited at the late Agricultural show at Syracuse.

Jenny Lind's Voice.—Mr. William H. Fry, who is now in Paris, says, in a letter to the *Saturday Gazette*, with respect to the quality of Jenny Liud's voice:—

"I have never heard but one soprano, so pure, refined, beautiful and poetic. It is not very extensive, being two octaves, nor very strong, being unequal to purely declamatory music, and is never heard in the latest written operas; but it is as fresh as an American rose, and sheds and showers a psychological fragrance, when heard on the stage."

Efficacy of Prayer in time of Trouble.—In all times of doubt and difficulty, and of trouble, the godly man will turn his back on all worldly counsels and vain helps, and betake himself to prayer; and prayer brings ease and support, and seasonable deliverance. He will, like good Hezekiah, *turn his face toward the wall.*—That prayer ascends the *highest* that comes from the *lowest* depths of an humble heart.

The Farmer's Creed.—We believe in small farms and thorough cultivation.

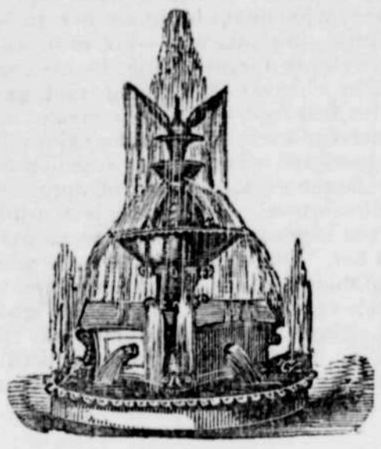
We believe in large crops, which leave the land better than they found it.

We believe in going to the bottom of things and therefore in deep ploughing.

We believe that the best fertilizer of the soil is the spirit of industry, enterprise, and intelligence; without this, lime, marl, plaster, bones, and green manures will be of little use.—*N. Y. Independent.*

☞When domestic virtues display themselves in the midst of privations, and anxieties, and sufferings, then they shine most conspicuously. They are like the snow-drops and crocuses, which unexpectedly peep out of the frost-bound soil, to diversify the depth and dreariness of winter, and give us a cheerful foretaste of the coming spring.

MONUMENTAL FOUNTAIN.



BALTIMORE:
SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 16, 1850.

TERMS:—$1.25 if left at the residence—$1.00 if called for at the office or mailed—*invariably in advance.* To those who prefer it, the price will be 12½ cents monthly, payable to the carrier at the end of the month. Single papers three cents.

☞Advertisements inserted on such terms as may be agreed upon.

GREAT INDUCEMENTS—CLUBBING.

With a view to extend the circulation and usefulness of the FOUNTAIN, we will furnish it to clubs, through the Post Office, at the following extraordinary low rates:

Six Copies, one year.....$5 00
Thirteen Copies.....10 00
Twenty-eight Copies.....20 00

To secure the FOUNTAIN at the above rates, the full amount must be paid in advance.

Remittances may be sent through the Post Office with entire safety. Communications should be addressed to JAMES YOUNG,
Corner of Baltimore and Holliday streets.

NOTICES OF SOCIETY MEETINGS, not exceeding five lines, will be inserted one year for $3.

AGENTS.

EDWIN WILMER, Port Deposit.
WESLEY WILEY, Chestertown.
CHARLES A. WHITE, Cumberland.
Dr. W. T. JONES, Ellicott's Mills.
FRANCIS LUFF, Washington.
GEORGE W. MAGERS, Lexington-street, near Eutaw, Baltimore.

BIBLE PREMIUM.

In order to furnish our friends an inducement to circulate the Monumental Fountain we hereby offer a copy of a BIBLE, splendidly bound, to the Tent of Rechabites, Division of the Sons of Temperance, Temple of Honor, Union of the Daughters of Temperance, Juvenile Union or Section of Cadets, which shall send us the largest number of new subscribers in proportion to the number of its contributing members, between this date and the 1st of July 1850. All lists of subscribers competing for this premium, must be accompanied with advance payments: and those names only will be counted upon which yearly subscriptions are paid.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—We are gratified to acknowledge the receipt of numerous contributions since our last. We have read those noticed below:

"Friendship is too cold a name," by Finley Johnson, accepted for early publication.

"The Ballad of the Earl's Daughter," by Dr. W. L. Shoemaker, a highly meritorious poem, shall appear in our next.

"W." will find the poem to which he alludes, in our present issue. We cannot always find it convenient to publish articles as soon after their reception, as authors may desire. We must be allowed to consult our own judgment in this respect.

"Lines written in view of a State's Prison," are accepted.

"The Dream of Promise," an interesting sketch in prose, we will make room for, very soon.

"Hero and Leander," a fine poem, by our welcome contributor, John S. Moore, is received.

"A Sabbath Morning at Home," by Quivis, meets our full approval. He is favorably known to our readers.

We decline "Midnight Musings," and "Impromptu Lines."

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.—Bros. William Daniels, J. H. Mitchell, and Francis Shriver, will accept our thanks for lists of subscribers sent. Such manifestations of regard will long be remembered.

Persecution.

Notwithstanding the good which the Temperance Orders have accomplished, there are those who strive with all their energy to oppose their growth, hinder their usefulness, and to attribute to them, improper motives. They can see no good in the operations of the Order, because they are not permitted to know all about the internal transactions of the Division-room.

They form vague and unfounded prejudices, and in their ignorance, promulgate those prejudices as truths. We occasionally see articles in newspapers published in various sections of the country, full of the bitterest rancor, in which these orders are represented as irresponsible insurance companies, composed of men of questionable character, holding objects in direct opposition to the spirit of benevolence they profess and teach, inimical to the institutions and dangerous to the liberties of our country. These are but old objections, revived from a tomb into which, by their own insignificance they had long ago descended. We deem them of too trifling import to merit a refutation, and will not, therefore, waste time or expend trouble in their notice. The Order of the Sons of Temperance, especially, is too well established and too deeply ingrafted in the affections of the people, to suffer any loss of reputation, or diminution of confidence, by the shallow arguments of such enemies. No successful argument has ever yet been offered against its utility. All the objections which have been raised, resolve themselves into this—*It is secret.*

If it is *secret*, how then came its opponents to know that its intentions are incompatible with the interests of society, or the safety of the country? All they see of its works, are the outward and active exemplifications of the principles formed within. By what rule of equity and right do they, therefore, arrive at the premises they have assumed. Every individual is a system of secrecy within himself. There is no good action of any man, that develops itself to the eyes of his fellows, that had not at the first an origin within. If we see our fellow-citizen engaged in the performance of friendly offices to his neighbors—find that his hand is open to supply the wants of the destitute—recognize in him the warm friend of the widow and the protector of the fatherless—although we may not be conversant with his *private* walks, and though his inner operations of life are hid from our sight—we nevertheless accord to him the appellations of a "good man," "a useful citizen," and conclude that that part of his life and conduct which we see not, is of as good report as that with which the public is conversant. If such a criterion of judgment is the correct one for individuals, why is it not also for institutions? Where there are bodies of men confederated for specific purposes, it does seem to us, there is less opportunity of practising deceit and imposition, than is afforded in an individual capacity. The standard, therefore, that would thus judge, is false in theory and application, and totally unworthy any liberal and well informed mind.

THE CHRISTIAN PEARL.—The March No. of this popular monthly, is received. From a hasty glance at its contents, we think it equally good as the preceding numbers. T. W. Tobin, Agent, No. 4 N. Charles street.

☞ California has been divided into twenty-five counties.

To D. D. G. W. P's.

In another column will be found an address from G. W. P. Wilmer.—We particularly call the attention of those to whom it is addressed to its careful perusal. The failure to forward the reports of the subordinates has been a source of complaint at each session for some time. Whether the Deputies or Divisions are to blame we know not, but sincerely hope that at the next session of the Grand Division every report will have been received, so that the Grand Scribe can present a full and complete statistical account of the Order in the State.

It Should Not Be.

We have been pained to learn that there are several members of the Order in this State, who were untiring for a season in their exertions to rescue the unfortunate inebriate, after having been honored with the highest office in the gift of the institution, for their devotion to the cause, have allowed themselves to be suspended for non-payment of dues—not for the want of means to liquidate the claim, but from apparent neglect. We have never heard that they assigned any cause, and presume there was none, except perhaps that the highest aspirations of their ambition had been realized.

We know not how persons can reconcile such acts to their consciences, and are sometimes irresistibly led to the conclusion that honor, and not the good of the human family, was the motive power that prompted them to attach their names as members of the Order.

We believe there are persons in this world who would rather "rule in hell than serve in heaven"—who, unless everything accords with their own peculiar views, are loud in their complaints of wrongs and injustice. If any such should peruse these remarks, we hope they may be induced to "draw in their wandering thoughts," and faithfully review the past; let reason, not passion, govern them in the conclusion to which they may arrive, and let them act accordingly. It is unreasonable to suppose that all should think alike—the human mind is as diversified as the human countenance. How ridiculous then is it, that if a body of intelligent men should differ from us in opinion, or if there should be one among that body, who chooses to pursue a different plan in arriving at the same conclusion, we should sever our connection with the entire body.

9th and 10th Wards.

Some time since we gave publicity to the number of places in the 21 ward, where liquors are sold, as ascertained by Gratitude Division, No. 27. It appears from information derived from Bro. James Coburn, that Baltimore Division, No. 1, had in August last appointed himself and Bro. Joseph W. Stewart, a committee for the same purpose, and claims for No. 1, the credit of having first moved in the matter. He says, the "10th ward commences at Baltimore street Bridge—up Baltimore street, north side, to Charles—N. Charles to Pleasant—Pleasant to Jones' Falls—Jones' Falls to the place of beginning, and we found 65 retail grog-shops open day and night. I afterwards canvassed the 9th ward, (brother Stewart being sick.) This ward commences at Baltimore-st. Bridge—up Baltimore-st., south side, to Charles—South Charles to Pratt—Pratt to Light—around the Basin to City Block—up the Falls to the place of beginning, and found 209 places where spirituous liquors were sold, (exclusive of the wholesale houses,) many of which ask but one cent a glass."

A New Division.

On Saturday last P. G. W. P. James Young, Grand Conductor H. C. Smith and P. W. P's L. K. Coonley and James H. Bond, instituted Hope Division, No. 125, at Warren Factory, Baltimore co. There were 38 applicants for this charter—35 of whom were present—the largest number we ever recollect to have seen at the institution of any division in the state.

The Grand Division may expect a good report from Hope Division at the next session, as the brothers composing it, judging from what we saw—enter upon the work with a knowledge of what they are doing—and a determination of firmly planting the Order in that vicinity. We have been informed that there are several places in the neighborhood of the Factory where intoxicating liquors are sold. This should not be. Those places ought to be closed. Brothers of Hope Division, what say you? Try, with a determination never to cease until the object shall be accomplished.—Let each one select one of their customers and endeavor to induce him to join the division. Success is certain, if you but persevere. Others have made similar efforts and been successful—and if others could succeed why cannot you? Remember a distillery will soon belch forth its pestiferous breath in your vicinity, whose Sirocco blasts will mildew many of the plants of joy and hope now in your midst, unless the temptation be removed. You have the material and nerve in the division, to close the doors of the rumseller before this new engine of destruction shall have been brought to bear upon those around you. Try. Invoke the prayers of the people of God for aid from above, that you may be successful. Pray yourselves for renewed strength to battle in the glorious cause of temperance, for it is the cause of God and humanity, and the gates of hell cannot prevail against you. Nature has done much for you; you have been blessed with a location most beautiful—scenery most grand and picturesque—a spot redolent of all the blessings needful for comfort and happiness,—and all that is necessary to make Warren a second Garden of Eden, is for you to close the doors of those who delight in deluging the path of their customers, with rum, misery, wretchedness and pain.

The brethren will accept the warmest thanks of those who instituted the division, for their attention during their short sojourn at Warren Factory. The recollection of the many acts of kindness received will be long remembered.

ANOTHER.—Just as we were penning the above, an application was received from D. D. G. W. P. James W. Thompson, for Star of Hope Division, No. 126, to be located on Kent Island. There are 15 applicants. Bro. Thompson writes, "The names are among the best and most respectable citizens of the neighborhood. Our banner is on the outer wall and our cry is onward."

☞We recently heard a good story of two persons engaged to fight a duel.—After the first fire, one of the seconds proposed that they should shake hands and make up. The other second said that he saw no necessity for that, for their hands had been shaking ever since they began.

AN AGENT.—We should like to employ a competent Brother to canvass the city—a good living might be realized.

ENOCH PRATT FREE BALTO. LIBRARY

MONUMENTAL TENT.—The meeting on last Wednesday night did not present so favorable an aspect as we had hoped to have seen. There were, however, about 40 in attendance—several propositions for membership, and one initiated. The Tent is in a prosperous condition having a fund of about $700 and over 200 members in good standing.

This Tent was the first instituted in Maryland, and has been instrumental in doing much good. We can call to mind more than one who should attribute their present position in society to their connection with Monumental Tent. There is certainly a good feeling actuating the great body of the membership—a determination to "do all the good they can." Self, with them, appears a secondary consideration—persuading the erring to forsake the path that leads to misery and ruin, their only aim. If a brother should unfortunately fall they do not cast him off but seek for him amid the sinks of iniquity and vice—watch with him and by good counsel and advice try and induce him to consent to renew the covenant and again be numbered with the great family of Rechab. *We know this to be true. We have seen it done*—and we have seen him too when again numbered with the members of the Tent express his thanks for their solicitude and care for him in the hour of temptation and trial. Nor is this all they have done. We have seen them when other difficulties have fallen with a heavy hand upon those who have been "snatched as a brand from the burning," rally around and not only by their advice, but by their means, raise him up again and place him firmly upon his feet. The impression of such disinterested deeds of benevolence and sincere brotherly regard, is indelibly fixed upon our recollection, and if so with us, how much more so must they be with the grateful recipients. "A friend in need is a friend indeed," and although there are some who forget such acts of kindness when in prosperity, the remembrance of having done their duty will be a consolation to the generous donors which will more than repay them.

MARYLAND.—West River Division. Bro. O'Hara writes, "Our Division is, at this time, in a very flourishing condition. We take in one or more members every meeting day; and, I am confident, if we had secret signs of recognition in our Order we would triple our present number in less than a year. Our Temple is nearly completed. In a short time you may expect an invitation to our dedication."

Gunpowder Division, No. 118 has initiated during the five weeks she has been in operation 28 members; she has also 14 more elected and now numbers 51.—She bids fair to become the "Star Division in the State."

Havre-de-Grace Division, we learn, has already 52 members, and not a meeting intervenes without additions being made. This division is also competing for the prize as offered by Palo Alto Division.

Triumphant Division, Bro. Earp informs us, is yet prospering. Since the dedication of their Temple new life has been infused into the membership.

Mariner Division.—We have just learned that this division is growing in favor and members beyond the expectations of its most sanguine friends.

☞-It is better to be acquainted with the history of your own country, than with that of Athens or Sparta. The time is coming when a man may hold his head up amongst the learned without receiving a classical education.

JUVENILE SOCIETIES.—The National Temperance Convention which met at Washington last week, passed a resolution approving of and recommending to favor the several juvenile organizations. We are glad of this for there is no auxiliary which promises more permanent good to the cause of Temperance than the Cadets and the orders kindred therewith. If the friends of the cause would consult its best interests they would carry out the spirit of the resolution alluded to and lay fostering arms around the boys and youth. The Cadets are undoubtedly calculated to achieve great good. Let them be taken care of.

RESPONSE FOR AN AGENT.—We learn from Bro. Gobright that Fidelity Division has responded to the recent action of the Grand Division, relative to an agent, by forwarding $5. He has also heard from several others signifying their willingness to do so at any time when they may be called upon.

Will the Worthy Patriarchs of those divisions who have not taken action on this subject attend to it? The Order needs an Agent in the field.

Doubling the Cape.

A jolly, good-natured dog of a voyager to El Dorado, gives the following account of his experience in doubling Cape Horn. It is the richest thing we have read for a week. Those who are contemplating a voyage to the gold diggings, would do well to give it a perusal:

'It is impossible to describe the scenery in the vicinity of Cape Horn, It is all it is "cracked up to be." The elements were in such an incessant turmoil, that we had to lash everything on deck and below, but sometimes we would be struck by a "sockdolager," which would knock our calculations into fits. Chairs, chests, trunks and boxes would "fetch away" pell mell to the leeward, and when the vessel righted they would tumble back again in the most admirable confusion. We used to lie in our bunks and call off cotillons for them to dance;—first four forward balance, turn partners—all hands round—great grand right and left—promenade to your seats. No one could walk on deck without clinging to something—and sometimes we would be struck unawares by a heavy sea, and suddenly find ourselves crawling out of the lee scuppers rubbing our shins. Thus we were dandled about by the perpetual turmoil of the elements, until we arrived at Talcahuana. Of all the untiring, unaccountable and unspeakably "savagerous" rumpusses ever kicked up in human nature, Cape Horn takes the banner. I have sailed boats on the Delaware and Merrimack, a raft on the "raging canawl," have been fishing and wrecked on Long Pond, among the ferocious *horn pouts*, and did think I was some "punkins," but Cape Horn can "take my hat."'

☞ Texas was early settled by Spaniards, and more recently by emigrants from the United States, formed a part of the Republic of Mexico until 1836, when it declared its independence, and existed as a separate government until 1845, when it was admitted into the Union by "Joint Resolutions for annexing Texas to the United States." Every free white male, 21 years old, a citizen of the U. States or Texas, who has resided in the State one year, and six months in the district where he offers to vote, shall have the right of suffrage. Its capital is Austin. Estimated area, 200,000 square miles. Population in 1847, 150,000.

Florida, (East and West,) was settled early, by the Spaniards, being more than 200 years under Spain; was ceded to the United States in 1819, and was admitted into the Union March 3, 1845. Its capital is Tallahasse. Area, 57,750 square miles. Population in 1840, 54,477.

Circular.

To the D. D. G. W. Patriarchs.

Worthy Brethren:—The second quarterly communication of the Grand Division will be held in Cambridge, Dorchester county, on the third Thursday (the 18th) of April.

The time is drawing rapidly nigh, and soon we shall be in session.

One object contemplated by our quarterly meeting, is to receive *full and correct* reports of the doings, progress and state of the "Order" *throughout the entire State.*

It is not expected that at every session, each Division in the State will be represented—but it is expected, and is the duty of the W. P's of Subordinate Divisions, to have the quarterly returns of his Division forwarded on to the G. S., *in time for the quarterly session of the Grand Division.*

The *great delinquency* that has existed in this respect, has been a subject of complaint by the Grand Scribe at almost every session of the Grand Division; and various have been the propositions submitted for the removal of this difficulty. To all those who have attended the G. D. sessions, the want of returns from all parts of the State, have been felt to be a desideratum. It not only causes an abatement of interest in our meetings, but compels the G. S. to issue the published proceedings incomplete, or delay their publication until a late period in the next quarter. I respectfully suggest, it is in your power to remedy this evil. If the energy and promptitude of some of the Deputies, could be infused into all of you, there would no longer be cause of complaint.

Allow me, brethren, to request of you to call upon, or address a note to the W. P. of each of the Divisions composing your districts, advising them that on the night of the installation of their officers, *you will be there*, and will *certainly expect* the quarterly returns to be prepared, ready for delivery to you, to be by you forwarded to the G. Scribe.

In connection with this remark, let me say, brethren, that I expect and indulge the hope that I shall receive, prior to the second Thursday in April, a full report from each one of you, of the state of the Order in your district.

There is much in each of your localities that would be of general interest to the Order, that might be communicated by you. On questions of *general interest* to our Order, on which your Divisions are agitated, I should be pleased to be minutely advised.

Our cause is moving onward, and before its giant strides, our enemies are giving way. Our successes spread consternation and dismay to the rumites. New Divisions are being added to our galaxy of moral lights, and before their brightness the darkness of the enormous drinking usages of society is being dispelled.

Not only so, but men are beginning to see that the *corruptions of the streams*, ORIGINATES with the fountains. The public eye is now being turned to the *iniquities of the whole license system*; and the argument is now deemed a good one, "that if it is wrong to drink, it is wrong to sell—and if it is wrong to sell, it is wrong to legalize the sale."

The Temperance press has done and is doing much for the spread of enlightened principle. The Grand Division, feeling the importance of such an auxiliary, has caused a copy of the "Monumental Fountain" to be sent to each Division in the State, out of the city of Baltimore; and also, passed resolutions requesting your aid in its circulation. In doing so, brethren, you will be performing a good work.

When your Divisions have gathered in one who has been addicted to intemperance, lose no time in putting into his hand the "Monumental Fountain," that his mind may be stored with temperance truths.

Be encouraged, brethren, to renewed efforts, in all proper ways, to promote our Order—trusting in the Great God, whose cause, I trust, we are prospering on earth. Yours, in L., P. & F.,

EDWIN WILMER, G. W. P.

Correspondence.

LOWER MARLBORO' DIVISION, }
No. 98, S. T., March 2, 1850. }

At a special meeting of this Division, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, the institution of degrees in our Order, is being agitated, suffice it to say, that it is our humble opinion and serious belief, that without something of the kind the Order cannot stand—as it appears at present to be neither perfect nor permanent. To make our Order more perfect, some means must be devised to raise revenue sufficient for the support of members who may, in case of sickness or disability, require the benefits promised them. The introduction of degrees will accomplish this. Again, as it regards the perpetuation of our glorious Order, the introduction of degrees will have the desired effect; it will give to it a solid and lasting foundation, and bind us more closely together in the bonds of L. P. and F. Hereby it behooves each and every subordinate division in this and in sister States, to keep the subject in agitation until the Order is consummate: therefore, be it

Resolved, That to perfect and perpetuate the Order of the Sons of Temperance, the introduction of degrees is absolutely necessary.

Be it also Resolved, That we go heart in hand with all those Divisions which are in favor of the introduction of signs of recognition into our Order.

Resolved, That a copy of the above preamble and resolutions be sent to Bro. Jas. Young, for publication in the Monumental Fountain.

JAS. HARRISON, W. P.
JNO. T. TURNER, R. S.

MARCH, 11th 1850.

Hopewell Division No. 106. of the S. of T.

Bro. Young:—I herewith transmit with a request to publish a copy of the preamble and resolutions of our Division, at a regular meeting on the 9th inst.

Whereas, a movement is being made looking to the establishment of degrees in the Order of the Sons of Temperance;

And whereas, we believe such a step is fraught with evil, if not with the overthrow of the Order, therefore in view of our devotedness to the cause which has so signally succeeded and our sincere desire for its performance and continued usefulness, be it Resolved unanimously, That we most solemnly protest against the proceedings, and most affectionately invite the co-operation of our brethren throughout the State. Resolved, That the foregoing preamble and resolutions be signed by the W. P. and R. S. and published in the Monumental Fountain. By order

JAS. B. GALLION W. P.
S. C. GORRELL R. S.

UPPER MARLBORO', Md., }
February 25, 1850. }

At a regular meeting of Fidelity Division, No. 116, S. T., the following preamble and resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, the Grand Division of Maryland, at its last session, instructed its delegates to the National Division to bring the subject of degrees and signs before that body, and to use exertions for their adoption: *And whereas*, this Division, though not represented in said Grand Division, is yet desirous of making known

her views and wishes in relation to said resolution; be it, therefore,

Resolved, That we, the members of Fidelity Division, No. 116, S. T., deprecate the introduction of any such innovation upon the established usages of the Sons of Temperance, believing as we do that no beneficial result will thereby be attained.

Resolved, That these proceedings be signed by the W. P. and R. S., and that the same be published in the Monumental Fountain.

JNO. CONTEE MULLIKIN, W. P.
JNO. H. SANSBURY, R. S.

The Fraternities.

DAUGHTERS OF TEMPERANCE.

Complimentary.—A New Hampshire paper says of the "Daughters,"—"These excellent friends of temperance are never weary with well-doing. They seem fully aware of the important influence which they can command in reference to all the benevolent moral enterprises of the day, and under their present organization they are wielding that influence to effect the most important and happy results. It is with their deeds of charity and kindness as it was with the King's sorrows

—"They come not single—
But in battalions!"

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

Fault-Finders.

There are some persons, who have, by the peculiar traits of character they display, secured the cognomen of grumblers. They are generally a sapient race, at least in their own opinion. Nothing will succeed with them, and yet without them every thing may be successfully prosecuted; for they choose generally to relieve themselves of the responsibility which might have to be assumed by active participation. Whilst others may be striving with all commendable zeal and effort to effect some good in the world, the grumbler sits down and finds fault with the men and the measures, suggesting where better men might be selected, and better measures adopted. Nothing with him goes right, unless by some most extraordinary impulse he be induced to aid, and then of course he must approve.

Some of this sort are common in most Divisions. They but seldom attend the meetings, and if in their absence any thing transpires which does not exactly suit their notion, how loudly do they grumble. If a dollar be appropriated contrary to their views of proper economy, the Division is charged with wastful liberality, or if a dollar be withholden in opposition to their more liberal sympathies, then it is mean and niggardly in the extreme.

Now in the name of everything that is lovely and reasonable, let such attend the meetings of the Division, and oppose o approve whatever measures may be proposed, and then consent to submit to the determination of the majority.

But ought not every member to be in his place at the meetings of the Division? Past experience shows conclusively, that the most, if not the whole of those who had been reformed from intemperance, and had again sunk before the power of temptation, had been negligent of their meetings. How does it enliven and heighten the interest of the meetings for the membership to come out in their strength. If not diposed to act the grumblers part, and find fault with everything that is done in their absence; but on the contrary are perfectly satisfied with whatever is done—still how much better to give their presence and attention at the Division Room.

Come, brethren, bestir yourselves. Wake up to your responsibility. Go to your meetings. Try and take some new proposition with you every night. Put on all your armor. Enter the contest? Strike for God, your country and the Truth? Save, save the perishing drunkard! See, see, he rushes madly on, and is now nearing the fearful precipice. Haste, haste, ere he makes a fatal plunge and is lost forever. God help us to be up and doing while it is day, for the "night cometh when no man can work.—*Columbia Washingtonian.*

Progress of the Order.

Maine.—North Dixmont Division No. 143 was instituted a few days since, by D. G. W. P. Hamilton, of Unity. F. Rollins, W. P.; W. B. Ferguson, W. A.; Wm. Harris, R. S.

Pocahontas Division No. 144 was instituted by the Grand Scribe at East Vassalboro', on the 27th ult. Rev. G. D. Strout, W. P.; P. B. Lewis, W. A.; John Burrill, R. S.

New-York.—Maryland Division No. 607 was instituted at Maryland, Otsego co. Feb. 12, by S. Estes, D. G. W. P. Nathan Sperry, W. P.; Daniel Platt, W. A.; William H. Chase, R. S.

State Road Division No. 616 was instituted on the 23d Feb. at Lee, Oneida co. by Doctor H. N. Porter, D. G. W. P. Asa D. Johnson, W. P.; H. M. Farmer, W. A.; H. H. Johnson, R. S.

District of Columbia.—Br. Danie Kleiss writes from Washington, that—"The Order is progressing but slowly here, in comparison with other places, but a Section of Cadets lately established at the Navy Yard is progressing finely. It is only two months since it was opened, and already numbers 51 members, and is called 'Dennison Secton No. 1.' Other Sections have been organized under Rev. C. W. Dennison in different parts of the city."

Alabama.—The Grand Division has secured the services of Rev. H. H. Brown as a lecturer for the state for another year. This is a wise choice. Mr. Brown's connexion with the ministry—his sincerity and devotion to the cause—together with the plain, and unostentatious manner with which he addresses the understanding of his hearers, peculiarly fit him for the duties of his office.

Indiana.—An active and intelligent brother from this state tells us that the recent action of the legislature adverse to temperance petitions, has resulted in causing increased zeal and determination among the Sons and friends of cause generally. A public sentiment is rapidly forming which must prove irresistible against the rum traffic.

Iowa.—Twenty-one of the citizens of Montrose have forwarded their petition to the Grand Division asking a charter for a Division. The lectures of Mr. Ross have been wonderfully successful in creating a deep feeling an temperance.

Virginia.—Temple Hill Division No. 326, has been opened at Greenbrier Albemarle co. W. Timberlake, W. P.; James S. Barksdale R. S.

North Carolina.—Waynesville Division, No. 99 was instituted by P. W. P. W. W. M'Dowell, Feb. 21, at Waynesville. J. M. Lyle, W. P.; J. B. Fitzgerald, W. A.; R. A. Edmonston R. S.

Pineville Division, No. 113, was instited by D. G. W. P. J. P. Smith at Pineville, near the line of Richmond and Montgomery Counties. Samuel Threadgill, W. P.; Wm. V. Hatcher, W. A.; Dr. Wiley Smith, R. S.

The Grand Scribe has issued a Charter for Triumph Division, No. 114, to be located in Northampton County.

To Young Men.—Don't rely upon friends. Don't rely upon the good name of your ancestors. Thousands have spent the prime of life in vain hopes of aid from those whom they call friends—and thousands have starved because they had a rich father. Rely only upon the good name which is made by your own exertions, and know that the best friend you can have is unconquerable determination, united with decision of character.

Old Papers.—It is said that the oldest living newspaper in England is the Lincoln Mercury, which was first published in 1695. The oldest in London is the St. James' Chronicle, first published in 1761. The oldest in Scotland is the Edinburg Evening Courant, first published in 1704. The oldest in Ireland, the Belfast News Letter, first issued in 1787.

The Mother.—Sheridan wrote, 'Women govern us; let us try to render them perfect. The more they are enlightened, so much the more we shall be. On the cultivation of the minds of women, depends the wisdom of men. Napoleon said 'The future destiny of the child is always the work of the mother.'

Miscellaneous.

"Nix Cumerous—No Fustan."

"Your ticket, if you please," blandly remarked the official.

'Ya,' answered the passenger, looking steadily, but without a single line or mark of intelligence, full in the face of the conductor.

'Your ticket, you know,' continued H———, gesticulating vaguely; 'like this'—showing one he had just taken.

'Ya-a,' and the German coolly stretched out his hand, and before H——— could prevent him, had the ticket in his pocket.

Now the perplexity of the conducter became intense. He summoned to his aid all the German he had ever been able to pick up, which, consisting chiefly of such popular phrases as 'nix cumerous' and 'no fustan,' did not advance him materially. Still the same unchangeable face, the picture of nothing but total noncomprehension, upturned towards the vexed and despairing conductor.

At length a brilliant idea flashed athwart the brain of H———.

'Gelt! gelt!' he exclaimed, motioning to indicate the counting of money,

'Ya, ya,' rejoined the impracticable, his face lighting up with a very slight degree of intelligence, as he inserted his hand into a very old pair of trousers, and produced a leathern bag, from which he poured into the palm of his hand two horse shoe nails and a very large button, a small piece of 'cavendish,' a short and greasy lead pencil, and two half dimes in change.

At this, poor H——— became purple with suppressed anger and mortification, stamped his foot, and launched out into some expressions, among which several very choice and comprehensive forcastle expletives were most conspicuous. To all this the poor German had apparently nothing to reply; his face stolid as a gutta percha mask; but the other passengers had gathered around, and were evidently enjoying the 'joke very much.' Moved to dreadful deed, the wretched official at last seized his man by the collar, and announced as follows:

'Pay your fare, or I'll put you ashore, keep your baggage!! stick you in jail!!! you Dutch scoundrel!'

'Keep cool, H———, and take a cigar!' was the most unexpected reply of the poor passenger, H———gave but one look more, and collapsed, amid the shouts of the crowd.

It was Winchell, the mimic.—*Buffalo Courier.*

The Death of a Sinner.

*****Come with me to yonder apartment. Stretched upon a bed lies a man whose earthly existence is shortly to be terminated. He has lived many years in vain, defying God and resisting his mercy. He steeled his heart, closed his eyes, and turned his deaf ear to the invitations of him who was able to succor and to save. No love was sufficient to arrest him and bring him to the cross. The servant of God pointed him to the coming wrath, the deep misery of the second death, the vengeance of the Lion of the tribe of Judah, the hour of death, the resurrection, the day of judgement, and a future existence beyond the grave. But all was in vain. Nothing was able to penetrate his seared conscience. Now, behold him near his latter end. Death has doomed his victim, and rapidly is he accomplishing his work. Writhing and moaning under lashes of a guilty concience, he curses his God, he blasphemes his Maker, and raises his arm in impious defiance against approaching vengeance. The future is dark and dreary to him. No ray of light breaks through it to afford one moment of consolation. Rapidly wasting away, his soul becomes more distressed. Satan is ready for his prey. No kind angels wait to waft his spirit to realms of peace. No Saviour stands by to support and lead him through the dark valley. No music, save that anticipated in the pit of despair, strikes upon his ear. And now the brittle thread of life is almost broken. A few more beatings of the pulse, and time with him shall be no more on earth. His friends in vain listen for some evidence that at the eleventh hour he may have been accepted. Hark! that long drawn breath! The spirit has taken its flight; but, O! to the regions of utter despair. The door of mercy is now forever closed. The spirit shall never more thrive, the atoning blood of Christ have no efficacy. Forever and forever must he live in eternal misery, without the slightest alleviation of his tortures. The most harrowing accusation will be, ye knew your Master's will but did it not.—*Phila Daily Sun.*

Luck.—Rev. H. W. Beecher says the following, in one of his lectures:—"I say here, as well as anywhere, impart the secrets of *good* and *bad luck*. There are men, who supposing Providence to have an implacable spite against them, bemoan in the poverty of wretched old age, the misfortunes of their lives. Luck forever runs against them and for others. One with a good profession, lost his luck in the river, where he idled his time away a-fishing, when he should have been in his office. Another with a good trade perpetually burnt up his luck by hot temper, which provoked his employers to leave him. Another with a lucrative business, lost his luck by amazing diligence at everything but his business. Another, who steadily followed his trade, as steadily followed his bottle. Another, who was honest, constant at his work, erred by perpetual misjudgments; he lacked discretion. Hundreds lose their luck by endorsing; by sanguine speculations; by trusting fraudulent men; and by dishonest gains. A man never has good luck who has a bad wife. I never knew an early-rising, hard-working, prudent man, careful of his earnings and strictly honest, who complained of bad luck. A good character, good habits and iron industry, are impregnable to the assaults of all the ill luck that fools ever dreamed of. But when I see a tatterdemalion, creeping out of a grocery late in the afternoon, with his hands stuck in his pockets, the rim of his hat turned up, and the crown knocked in, I know he has had bad luck; for the worst of all luck is to be a sluggard, a knave or a tippler!"

The Infidel.—When men become very wicked, and have committed a long catalogue of sins, for which they are unable to answer at the bar of their consciences, in order to silence the voice of that faithful monitor, and paralyze its scorpion sting, they deny the holy religion of Christ, and finally "sit down in the seat of the scornful,' acknowledged *fatalists*, and glory in the name. An infidel is the most ignoble of all beings. What! deny the existence of a Supreme Being!!! How truly absurd! How unenviable his creed! I am persuaded that we shall never lack proof of God's existence so long as the gentle humming bird sucks the flowers at our door, or the eagle soars in mid-heaven—so long as the lamb gambols on the log before us, or the elephant's mighty tread shakes the firm earth on which he moves—so long as the lap-dog slumbers on the hearth, or the roar of the strong-lunged lion is heard in the forest—so long as the rivulet flows along its sandy path-way, or the cataract tumbles madly over the precipice—so long as the gentle zephyr wafts the feather on its bosom, or the desolating tornado in fury sweeps the earth. No, we shall never need proof; for whilst the heavens remain "they will declare the glory of God;" and while the firmament exists, it will show forth his handy work. Day and night, alternately, will forever declare his existence.

"He warms in the sun, refreshes in the breeze,
Glows in the stars, and blossoms in the trees."

☞*First towns in America.*—The National Intelligencer relates the following curious facts which will be news to many of our readers.

It will seem curious to those who are not aware of the fact, that the first towns built by Europeans upon the American continent, were St. Augustine, in East Florida; and Santa Fe, the capital of New Mexico. The Gila river was explored before the Mississippi was known, and gold was sought in California long ere the first white man had endeavored to find a home on the shores of New England. There are doubtless, trees standing within the fallen buildings of ancient Panama that had commenced to grow when the sites of Boston and New York were covered with the primeval wilderness.

Distress among the Females in London.—The following is from a leading London journal:

Thirty-three thousand five hundred women are engaged in London in slop work and needle work, of whom twenty-eight thousand five hundred are under twenty years of age, and they live, or attempt to live, on sums varying from four and one-half pence to two and one-half pence a day. About twelve hundred of these poor creatures assembled on Monday night last, to give whatever information might be required of them to the gentleman who is engaged in the investigation of their condition. Those amongst the twelve hundred who were possessed of under clothing—indispensable alike to health and to decency—were requested to hold up their hands. Four persons alone made the expected reply. Those amongst them who had gained seven shillings during the week were asked to make the customary sign. Not one hand was held up. Ninety-eight had earned only one shilling; eighty-two had earned one-and-six-pence; only five had earned as much as six shillings; whilst two hundred and eighty-three had earned nothing whatever.

No language can exaggerate such misery as this. It tells its own tale better than all the studied eloquence that could be brought to strengthen and elucidate it; and will work, or has already worked its way to the hearts of thousands of those who can feel for the sorrows of humanity.

Genius in a Barber's Shop.—A little more than 70 years ago might have been seen in the town of Preston, in the north of England, a poor unknown and unlettered man, who contrived to keep body and soul together by shaving the dusty beards of wayfarers at a half penny a shave. This man was then thirty years of age. But while pursuing the humble vocation, he was filled with high thoughts of an invention which was destined to effect the most surprising results. He contrived at moments stolen from sleep to form a model of his invention. His wife burnt it, thinking her man had better stick to barbering. His townsmen understanding what he was about and how his invention would do away with labor, mobbed him, and he had to fly for his life. Persevering against innumerable difficulties from poverty and oppression of the ignorant, he at last succeeded in perfecting and introducing his spinning frame, an invention to which England owes her own greatness, power, and wealth, and without which she might have been a colony of France, or at best a third or fourth rate nation.

The poor barber became Sir Richard Arkwright, and his splendid estates in England still attest British gratitude.

Did you ever think of it?—In reading a passage in a medical work which we took up the other day, we found the following paragraph:—

"The quantity of blood in the body of a man of average size is about twenty-eight pounds.—Two ounces of this blood pass through the heart and body seventy-five times a minute, and the whole four hundred and forty-eight ounces pass through once in three minutes. More than 16 hundred gallons of blood are thus received into and sent out of the heart in course of the day. Truly, what a curious little thing the heart is!

"Something New."—Under this head, a Connecticut genius advertises a patent "Bed-Clasp, for the purpose of preventing children or adults while in bed from unintentionally uncovering themselves." As a distinguished statesman observed, touching a different sort of "annexation," we shall "be glad to see it." "Kicking the kiver off," says the Boston Post, has long been crying evil in the best regulated families, and had much to do with those domestic disquietudes which have latterly been so prolific of divorces.

Western Eloquence.—Mr. J. Y. Scammon, of Chicago, closes a long appeal in behalf of a railroal to Rock River as follows:

"Shall the iron horse snort in the valley of Rock River in 1852 and shake its thirst in its chrystal stream, or shall the Fox River and the Lake alone afford it sustenance?"

☞A relative of Mrs. Partington thinks the firemen must have proper long handles to their *hoes*, to reach up to the top of some of the houses when they are on fire.

☞Promises made in time of affliction require a better memory than people commonly possess.

HYMENEAL.

On the 7th inst., by Rev. Mr. Wilson, Robt W. Wheeler to Miss Lydia Ann Stanford, all of this city.

On Sunday, 10th inst., by Rev. J. G. Morris, William Chester to Jane Mitchell, all of this city.

DEATHS.

At Philadelphia, on the morning of the 11th inst., Harriet A. S., wife of the Hon William D. Kelly, of that city.

Suddenly, on the 13th inst., (with only 24 hours indisposition, 12 of which she was in strong convulsions,) of malignant scarlet fever, Mary Adelle, aged 3 years 10 months and 11 days, youngest daughter of Dr. John and Harriet Rose.

On Sunday evening, 10th inst., after a painful illness, Mary Brown, in the 50th year of her age, consort of Elijah Brown.

On Sunday evening, the 10th inst., Rebecca, wife of Capt. John H. Magruder, in the 40th year of her age, leaving a husband and seven children to mourn their loss.

On the 10th inst., after a protracted illness, Mary, wife of John Matthews, in the 46th year of her age.

On the 11th inst., Ann Thompson, in the 62d year of her age, widow of the late Capt. John W. Thompson.

On the 9th inst., Garrettson Austin, in the 43d year of his age.

On the 6th inst., Thomas Linville, in the 43d year of his age.

At San Francisco, on the 14th January, of typhoid fever, John D. M. Cannon, aged 19 years, son of J. B. Cannon, of this city.

On Sunday morning, 10th inst., after a short illness, Margaret Feinour, consort of the late Charles Feinour, of this city.

On Friday, the 8th inst., Rebecca Lindenberger, in the 71st year of her age, relict of Frederick Lindenberger.

On Friday, 8th inst., Mrs. Rebecca Starr, aged 68 years.

THE MARKETS.

BALTIMORE MARKET, March 13.—*Beef Cattle*—There were offered at the scales, on Monday, 470 head of beeves, 390 head of which were sold to city butchers and packers at prices ranging from 3 to $4.25 per 100 lbs. on the hoof, being equal to 6a$8.25 net, and averaging $3.50 gross. 80 head were driven to other markets. *Flour*—On Tuesday there were sales of 1,500 brls. Howard street at 4.50a$4.56¼. To-day the market was less active, with sales of 300 brls. at $4.56¼. Nothing doing in City Mills. *Grain*—Wheat has slightly declined; sales of prime red were made to-day at 1a$1.01, and Family Flour white 1.10a$1.15. Corn—With small supply on the market to-day, we note sales of white at 46a47 cts., and yellow at 49a50 cts. per bushel. Oats 30 to 32 cts., as to quality; demand fair. *Sugar*—The auction sale on Tuesday shows a slight decline on former sales of Cuba. Several cargoes were offered, but withdrawn—only 91 hhds. sold at 4.35a$4.60 per 100 lbs. *Molasses*—30 hhds. Cuba sold at 21½ cts. per gallon.

TO THE BALTIMOREANS.

MY FELLOW-COUNTRYMEN:—Seeing my name in some of the daily papers of the 16th instant, asking my consent to be a candidate for the high and responsible office of High Sheriff, permit me to say that I fully appreciate the friendship of the authors of the announcement, and after consulting my own mind and a number of my friends, I have consented to submit myself to an intelligent public; and if elected, pledge fidelity to the solemn and binding obligation the duties of the office demands, and as one of the people I ask their patronage.

Yours with respect,
feb 23 THOS. PINDELL.

MRS. BRECK,

DRESS AND PELIESE MAKER, *Baltimore street*, three doors east of Front, is prepared to cut, fit and make any article of Ladies' or Children's Apparel, at short notice, and on very moderate terms. jan5 tf

PROTECTION FOR THE FEET.

LADIES' and MISSES' METALLIC INDIA RUBRER SHOES, of every variety, among which may be found BOOTEES, SANDELS, BUSKINS, GOSSAMERS and OVERSHOES, of every size; also, Nursing APRONS, Elastic HAIR TIES, Bathing CAPS, PARLOR BALLS, CHEST EXPANDERS, &c. TEETHING RINGS, for Infants. Also, a complete assortment of SILK, ALPACA, GINGHAM and COTTON, UMBRELLAS, some of which are made very light, expressly for Ladies use, all of which will be sold at the Lowest Prices.

ISAAC CORBETT & Co.,
India Rubber Warehouse,
No. 189, BALTIMORE-ST., (near Light)
dec29th And No. 53, (near Gay.)

FREDERICK L. GRAMMER,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
No. 2, South Front street, near Baltimore st.
BILLS OF SALE, DEEDS, LEASES, MORTGAGES, INSOLVENT and other papers carefully prepared.

WM. P. SPENCER'S
Wholesale and retail
FEATHER BED, MATTRESS & FURNITURE DEPOT,
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.

Always on hand and constantly manufacturing to order, the very best article of FEATHER BEDS, HAIR, MOSS, COTTON and HUSK MATTRESSES, Bed Comforts, Cushions, Bed Sackings, Cot Bedsteads, high and low post Bedsteads, Bureaus, Tables, Work Stands, &c. Also keeps a constant supply of Cane and Windsor Chairs, Rocking do., Childrens' do., and now in store a large supply of the best Blankets of all sizes. Feathers can be had in sacks from 30 pounds up to 50 pounds, all of the foregoing articles, the undersigned promises to sell to his city and country customers, either wholesale or retail, at prices that cannot fail to please, buying invariably for cash, and doing a cash business, he is enabled to sell at a small advance on the cost price.

Orders from the country attended to with fidelity and despatch.

N. B.—There is only ONE PRICE asked.
WM. P. SPENCER,
No. 35 S. Calvert st., Balto.

LOUIS BONSAL,
BOOK BINDER AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURER,
No. 125 Baltimore street, upstairs.

Constantly keeps on hand a large assortment of BLANK BOOKS, wholesale and retail. MACHINE RULING executed and all kinds Blank Books made to order Periodicals and old Books bound with punctuality on the most reasonable terms.

NURSERY!

WM. BAIN, at his Nursery, near the Toll Gate, on the Reisterstown road, is prepared to furnish at short notice any description of FRUIT TREES of a healthy and superior quality, at very low prices. Orders left at his residence, No. 172 PEARL-ST., Baltimore, will receive prompt attention.

☞Grafting and Budding attended to personally. oc4-tt

LIME, BRICK, AND HORSE FEED.

The subscriber keeps constantly on hand LIME by the brl., hhd. or bushel, for exportation or city consumption. He also keeps HORSE FEED of the different kinds, such as Corn, Rye, Oats, Ship Stuff, Brown Stuff, Shorts, Midlings, Chopped Rye, Corn Meal and Hay by the bale, all of which he would be pleased to dispose of at fair prices.

THOS. TROTTON,
je2 *No. 54 Buchanan's Wharf.*

EVENING TUITION.

Instructions will be given to a limited number of young men during the ensuing season, in Mensuration, Algebra, Arithmetic, Book Keeping, Writing, English Grammar and English Composition, at the subscriber's Select English and Classical Academy, No. 1 NORTH EXETER STREET, between Baltimore and Pitt streets.

The use of Books, Pens, Ink, Paper and Light will be furnished WITHOUT CHARGE.

For particulars persons are requested to call, at any time during the day or evening, at the Academy. M. J. KERNEY.
oct20

ARIEL H. BROWN,

Has removed his establishment from 160 East Baltimore street to
No. 1 HOLLIDAY STREET,
First door from Baltimore,
Where he is prepared to manufacture *TRANSPARENT WINDOW SHADES*, lettered store Shades, Signs, Banners, &c. Also, Cords, Tassels, Racks and Roller Ends and Trimmings of every variety.

N. B.—Keeps on hand a general assortment of Transparent Shades wholesale and retail, very low for cash. A. H. B.
ap.4,'49-9m

CHEAP FOR CASH.
JAMES YOUNG,
BOOK AND JOB PRINTER,
Corner Baltimore and Holliday streets,
BALTIMORE,

Is prepared to print in a neat style BOOKS, PAMPHLETS, CATALOGUES, CARDS, CHECKS, NOTES, BILL-HEADS, CIRCULARS, LABELS, HAND-BILLS, &c. &c.

ALSO—CONSTITUTIONS AND BY LAWS OF DIVISIONS, TEMPLES, UNIONS, SECTIONS AND SOCIETIES, NOTICES, &c., together with every description of PLAIN and FANCY PRINTING with COLORED INKS, BRONZES, &c., as correct, well, and cheap as any office in the city.

☞Having recently purchased a *very superior* ADAM'S POWER PRESS, he is enabled to do large editions of work at short notice and on the most accommodating terms.

☞CARDS printed on a superior Yankee Card Press very cheap.

BEERS'
TEMPERANCE HOTEL,
THIRD STREET,
North of Pennsylvania Avenue, and near the Railroad Depot,
feb 15 WASHINGTON CITY.

WANTED—CANVASSERS.

SEVERAL PERSONS wanted to canvass the city for subscribers to the Monumental Fountain. Apply at the office. feb 16

E. A. GIBBS. H. C. SMITH.
GIBBS & SMITH,
No. 73 BALTIMORE STREET
Opposite Bool's Auction, Baltimore,

Wholesale and retail manufacturers of Odd-Fellows, Masonic, Sons of Temperance, Red Men's and Druids'
REGALIA,
And continue manufacturing to order
BANNERS AND FLAGS
of every description, suitable for the different Orders and Societies.

Ladies' Dress Trimmings, Gimps, Fringes, Buttons, Cords and Tassels. oct.15.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.
W. G. GEKLER,

144 *Baltimore street*, 3 *doors East of Calvert*, Has just received a beautiful assortment of PLAIN and FEATHER EDGED FANS, also Fancy Work Baskets of various patterns, with Buffalo Shell, Silver and other Tuck Combs; Buffalo Finetooth Combs, a new article; Hair Brushes of every variety, very cheap; Soaps, Cologne, Perfumery, Powders, Puffs, Pomatums, Silk Purses, Portmonnais, Suspenders, Canes, Jewelry, Gold Pencils, Silver Thimbles, Carpet Bags, Baskets, Toys and Fancy articles generally; all of which he will sell as cheap as the same can be had any where, and warranted to give satisfaction. TORTOISE SHELL COMBS made and repaired. je2

THE CHEAP BOOK STORE.

The subscribers have on hand, and manufacture to order, all kinds of BLANK BOOKS, suitable for the Order of Sons of Temperance, I. O. O. F., and for general use, which they will sell at from 25 to 30 per cent. less than usual prices. They have also on hand a general assortment of BOOKS in all the various departments of Literature, viz: Theological, Medical, School and Miscellaneous, which they will sell at less prices than any other Book store in the city. Call at

J. W. BOND & CO'S
CHEAP BOOK AND PAPER STORE,
44 Baltimore-st., 4th door East of Frederick st.

N. B.—Sole Agents for the sale of Barings Lung Syrup of Naptha, the only certain cure for Coughs, Colds in the incipient stages of Consumption. m.24,'48-1y

DR. ROBERTS'
COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS,
The best and cheapest family Medicine in the world, an Alterative, Tonic, Diuretic, and mild Cathartic. Price 31¼ cents per box, containing 50 Pills.

The great superiority of "ROBERTS' COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS" over all other preparations of Sarsaparilla and Pills, is the concentrated form and purity of the extract, which, being combined with other vegetable extracts, renders them the most purifying of all medicines.

The peculiar virtues of the Sarsaparilla root have for a long time attracted the attention of the medical profession and the public, and great interest has been directed to the development of its medical properties; various syrups, tinctures and decoctions have been prepared from it, all of which have been found to contain little or none of the valuable properties of the root. Medical men are aware how slightly the root yields its virtues by maceration in water, and the impossibility of retaining it when prepared in alcohol. Hence the great value of the solid extract of which these Pills are prepared. One box of the Compound Sarsaparilla Pills contains more of the Sarsaparilla than is contained in two bottles of the syrups sold.

The proprietor experimented for several years to obtain from the root a solid extract, which should possess all its valuable properties in the most concentrated form, which he combined in the form of Pills, and has used them in his practice with the most astonishing success; and at the suggestion of many friends, he now offers them to the public at a price which makes them the cheapest medicine in the world, with the full assurance that they will be found to be the best medicine ever prepared.

The Compound Sarsaparilla Pills are used for the permanent cure of those diseases which arise from an impure state of the blood, and morbid secretions of the liver and stomach, viz: Erysipelas, Scrofula or King's Evil, Ulcers, Scald Head, obstinate Cutaneous Eruptions, Blotches, Boils, Pimples, Sore, Weak or Inflamed Eyes, Glandular Swellings, Rheumatic Affections, Pains in the Bones and Joints, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Asthma, Diarrhœa and Dysentery, Coughs, Colds, Consumption, when caused by capillary obstructions of the lungs in persons of scrofulous constitutions, Inflammation of the Lungs, Influenza, Indigestion, Headache, Jaundice, Chill Fevers, and Fevers in general, general and nervous debility, and diseases arising from an injudicious use of mercury, and whenever medicine is required to invigorate and purify the system.

They are a purely vegetable compound and may be used by persons of all ages. They are pleasant to the palate, and produce no nausea, uneasiness or griping in their operation. Hundreds of certificates could be given of those who have used them with great benefit. Purchasers will be particular to ask for "DR. ROBERTS' COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS," and observe that the green wrapper on each box has a facsimile of the signature of *Jos. Roberts, M. D.*, and to purchase none others.

All applications for agencies, and letters on the subject of the medicine, must be addressed, post paid, to C. P. FAY, New York city, General Agent for the United States, British and West India Provinces. Depot 165 Chamber street, N. Y. For sale, wholesale and retail, by J. W. BOND & CO.
44 Baltimore-st., Baltimore, Md.

Also by J. Stansbury, Annapolis; A. Henderson, Frederick; Boyd & Bro., Hagerstown; C. W White, Cumberland. je2

MRS. CROMWELL'S
BOARDING HOUSE,
No. 27 BALTIMORE-ST.,
The house occupied by the subscriber is large and comfortable, in a good location to suit the convenience of business men. The terms are moderate, and board can be obtained for a year, month, week or day. sep.27,'48-tf

OBSERVE THIS.

Gentlemen are notified that WHITMARSH, 98 Baltimore st., has prepared and ready for sale, a choice assortment of FALL and WINTER Style HATS, which for beauty and shape and finish cannot be excelled.
Special notice is requested to his Excelsior Mole-skin Hat for $3.00. sept27,'48-tf

WILSON & CO.
Have taken the store under the SONS OF TEMPERANCE TEMPLE, opposite Odd-Fellows' Hall, Gay street, and made extensive arrangements for the manufacture of
REGALIA
of every description. They are prepared to furnish, wholesale and retail, Sons and Daughters of Temperance, Templars, Cadets, Odd-Fellows, Red Men's and Rechabite's Regalia.
Also, Banners, Emblems, Sashes, Batons, Gavels, and Staffs of office.
Individuals or associations forwarding their orders, may depend on their goods being manufactured of good materials and in the best manner, and at the very lowest prices.
All orders promptly attended to, address
WILSON & CO.,
mar.21,'49 *Temple, Gay-st.*
Members of the I. O. O. F., or Encampments, in the District of Columbia, wanting Regalia, can get all information and their wants supplied by handing their orders to Bro. L. A. Gobright, G. P., who has kindly consented to receive and forward any orders intended for this establishment. WILSON & Co.

NO HUMBUGERY.
PILES cured in a few hours by the application of CLIFT'S LINAMENT.
Messrs. Editors:—I have witnessed the most astonishing cures within a few days of several respectable gentlemen, who had long been afflicted with the *Piles*. One was a Mr. Horze, (of thirty years standing,) residing in South Charles street, west side, two doors south of Hamburg st.; another was Mr. Samuel James, No. 296 South Charles-st.; and the third, Mr. Joseph Floyd, in the southern part of the city. Knowing Mr. Clift personally, and believing him worthy the confidence of the people, we ask the afflicted to call at his residence, *No. 286 S. Charles-st.* and satisfy themselves. Mr. Clift can obtain hundreds to certify to his moral and religious standing in the city of Baltimore, and on the Eastern Shore of Maryland.
A FRIEND TO THE AFFLICTED

CUPPING, LEECHING AND BLEEDING.
The subscriber would most respectfully inform the physicians and the public in general, that he has removed from his former residence, corner of East Pratt and Eden streets, to
No. 23 EAST BALTIMORE STREET,
between High and Front streets, the stand recently occupied by J. C. Petherbridge, as a Dentist and Cupper and Leecher, where he intends to conduct the business of CUPPING, LEECHING AND BLEEDING, and from an experience of nearly twenty years, and from the fact of his keeping always on hand the very best EUROPEAN LEECHES, he flatters himself that he will give universal satisfaction to the physicians and his friends residing in East Baltimore. He would return his sincere and heartfelt thanks for the very liberal patronage he has received from them, and would most respectfully inform them that having disengaged himself from the Drug business, he will be enabled to give his entire attention to all orders that they may be pleased to favor him with, by night or day.
GEORGE W. TUCKER.
LEECHES for sale, wholesale and retail

FACTS WORTHY CONSIDERATION
CONCERNING THE CURE OF DISEASES.
First.—Dr. MASSEY has proved conclusively that ACUTE and CHRONIC diseases of nearly every character *can be radically cured.* His failures to cure with such as have given him a fair trial, in accordance with his printed regulations, not averaging THREE to the hundred, in at least THREE THOUSAND cases treated in Baltimore alone, of which number are many citizens of the highest standing and influence, both male and female.
Secondly.—The annals of medical science do not furnish a single more remarkable case of *immediate* and *complete* RESTORATION TO HEALTH than many Dr. M. has effected, *which have been witnessed by influential citizens,* yet he has never given them publicity through the public prints. He preferred that FACTS should speak (as they have done) their most impressive language, for "*facts must and will stand.*"
Thirdly.—Dr. Massey employs *chiefly GALVANISM* (*without shocks*) He places little reliance on the virtues of a mere Galvanic Battery, but uses the current as a *vehicle* for the transmission of a remedy, and as a motive power by which he regulates the VASCULAR system, and controls the action of the vital forces, in most respects similar to the artizan who adapts the power of STEAM to suit his various purposes; and hence the patient can derive all the benefit of a constitutional remedy, without having its crude material thrown into the system. Office and residence,
74 LEXINGTON-ST.,
west of Charles-st.
N. B.—The Ladies' apartment suitably furnished for their comfort, and strictly private.
aug.18,'49

NEVILLE JOHNSON,
WOOD ENGRAVER,
Fayette street, 3 doors East of the Bridge,
BALTIMORE.
Views of Buildings, Machinery, Heads of Newspapers, Frontispieces, Landscapes, Seals for Divisions and Associations Cotton Stamps, &c. executed in the first style of art, and at lowest prices.

BENJAMIN WASKEY'S
Wholesale and retail CHAIR MANUFACTORY, No. 41 South street, 4 doors south of the Exchange, and 26 East Lombard street, near High, is prepared to furnish Sons of Temperance, Odd-Fellows, Red Men, Rechabites, and all other societies with SETTEES, OFFICERS' CHAIRS and all others kinds of Chairs, at a reduced price; also Cabinet Furniture, Feather Beds, Mattresses, &c., very low for cash. All orders from the country or otherwise will be promptly attended to.
Old Chairs repaired and painted on moderate terms. de 15.

Directory.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

OFFICERS OF THE GRAND DIVISION.
EDWIN WILMER, G. W. P.
WM. P. SPENCER, G. W. A.
WM. H. GOBRIGHT, G. S.
JAMES YOUNG, G. T.
REV. WM. C. POOLE, G. Chap.
HENRY C. SMITH, G. Con.
JOHN DUTTON, G. Sen.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.
(Date.)
The undersigned, inhabitants of ——, believing the Order of the Sons of Temperance to be well calculated to extend the blessings of total abstinence, and promote the general welfare of mankind, respectfully petition the Grand Division of the State of Maryland to grant us a charter to open a new Division, to be called the —— Division, No. —, Sons of Temperance, of the State of Maryland, to be located in ——, and under your jurisdiction.
We pledge ourselves, individually and collectively, to be governed by the rules and usages of said Grand Division, and also, by those of the National Division.
Enclosed is the charter fee, $6.
It must, also, be stated whether the applicants are members of the Order or not, if they are, of what Division. To be directed to the Grand Scribe, free of postage.

TEMPLE.

BALTIMORE DIVISION, No. 1,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
RANDOLPH POPE, W. P.
ED. P. BARRINGTON, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

MARYLAND DIVISION, No. 2,
Meets every Friday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN BUNTING, W. P.
CHARLES DIGGS, R. S. jan.17,'48-1y

MOUNT VERNON DIVISION, No. 4,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
GEO. MOORE, W. P.
GEO. W. DAVIS, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

NEPTUNE DIVISION. No. 7,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
HENRY RHODES, W. P.
JOSIAH CLIFT, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

FRANKLIN DIVISION, No. 8,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN C. AYERS, W. P.
CHAS. J. THOMPSON, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

MARION DIVISION, No. 19,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
WM. R. GREEN, W. P.
ABR'M. CROCKER, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

PURITY DIVISION, No. 31,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOSEPH ROWE, W. P.
R. A. METZ, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

ARMITAGE HALL.

LAFAYETTE DIVISION, No. 6,
Meets every Tuesday evening at Armitage Hall, North Paca street, at 7 o'clock.
N. S. HARRISON, W. P.
J. H. HYNES, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

EUTAW DIVISION, No. 23,
Meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock, at Armitage Hall, Paca street, near Fayette.
W. D. ROWLES, W. P.
JACOB WISONG, R. S. feb.14-1y

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR DIVISION, No. 34,
Meets every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, at Armitage Hall, Paca street, near Fayette.
WM. J. STEWART, W. P.
JOSEPH A. THOMAS, R. S. feb.14,'48-1y

HOWARD HALL.

HOWARD DIVISION, No. 3,
Meets every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock, at Howard Hall, corner of Broadway and Eastern avenue. JAMES AIREY, W. P.
JACOB YEISLEY, R. S. dec1-1y*

AMERICAN MECHANICS.

MECHANICS' HALL.

BALTIMORE COUNCIL, No. 1.
Stated meetings of Baltimore Council, No. 1, O. of U. A. M., are held on Thursday evenings at Mechanics' Hall, corner of Baltimore and Frederick-sts.
JOHN CLARK, C.
W. W. MEEKS, R. S. oct.11,'48-1y

MONUMENTAL COUNCIL, No. 2.
A stated meeting of Monumental Council, No. 2, O. of U. A. M., will be held on Wednesday evening at Mechanics' Hall, corner of Baltimore and Frederick-sts.
J. R. LOANE, C.
H. L. SIMPSON, R. S. oct.11,'48-1y

WASHINGTON COUNCIL, No. 3.
A stated meeting of Washington Council, No. 3, O. of U. A. M., will be held on Friday evenings at Mechanic's Hall, corner of Frederick and Baltimore streets.
H. P. THOMAS, C.
G. W. BAIN, R. S. oct.11,'48-1y.

GOOD SAMARITAN HALL.

JACKSON COUNCIL, No. 4,
Meets every Thursday evening at Good Samaritan Hall, corner of Montgomery and Hanover streets, at 7 o'clock. The members of the Council are requested to be punctual in their attendance.
C. W. HEWES, C.
F. W. CUSHING, R. S. oct.4,'49-tf

SONS OF LIBERTY.

WASHINGTON CAMP, No. 1,
Meets every Friday evening at Sons of Liberty Hall, No. 214 Baltimore street, over Sadtler's store, near Charles street.
ISOM EATON, W. C.
JOHN C. MEREDITH, R. S. aug.18-1y

BALTIMORE CAMP, No. 4.
Meets every Tuesday evening, at their Hall, Baltimore street, over Sadtler's store, a few doors East of Charles street.
THOMAS JAMESON, W. C.
THOS. TURNER, S. jy28-1y

DAUGHTERS OF TEMPERANCE.

OFFICERS.
MRS. MARY HAMPSON, G. P. S.
MRS. REBECCA HESS, G. S. A.
MISS SARAH BALL, G. S. S.
MRS. OCTAVIA MOODY, G. S. T.
MISS MARIANNE KING, G. S. C.
MRS. ELIZABETH LEEKE, G. S. Chap.
MRS. JULIA A. BROWN, G. S. G.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.
Applications to open new Unions must be signed by at least eleven persons, who must be ladies of good reputation and standing in the community.
(Date.)
The undersigned, inhabitants of ——, believing the Order of the Daughters of Temperance to be well calculated to extend the blessings of total abstinence, and promote the general welfare of mankind, respectfully petition the Grand Union of the State of Maryland to grant them a charter to open a new Union, to be called the —— Union, No. —, Daughters of Temperance, be to located in ——, and under your jurisdiction.
"We pledge ourselves, individually and collectively, to be governed by the rules and usages of said Grand Union.
"Enclosed is the charter fee, $5.
"It must be stated whether the applicants are members of the Order or not, if they are, of what Union, directed, free of postage, to the Grand Sister Scribe."

TEMPLE OF HONOR.

TEMPLE.

SILOAM TEMPLE OF HONOR, No. 1,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, North Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
N. BREWER, W. C. T.
E. W. DAVIES, W. R. dec.27,'48-1y

MT. HOREB TEMPLE OF HONOR, No. 7,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock, in room No. 1.
J. R. MERRICK, W. C. T.
WM. R. GREEN, W. R. dec.20,'48-1y

JERUSALEM TEMPLE OF HONOR, No.
Meets every Friday evening, at 7 o'clock, at the Temple, in North Gay street. The members are urgently solicited to attend, as there is business of great importance before the Temple.
JOHN R SIMPSON, W. C. T.
N. ROBINSON, W. R. oct.4,'48.tf

ARMITAGE HALL.

WESTERN STAR TEMPLE OF HONOR
Meets every Wednesday evening at Armitage Hall, North Paca street, at 7 o'clock.
B. F. HAINES, W. C. T.
GEO. R. AISQUITH, W. R.

JAMES YOUNG,
BOOK AND JOB PRINTER
Corner of Baltimore and Holliday streets
BALTIMORE.

TEMPERANCE SOCIETIES.

MARION HALL.

MARION TOTAL ABSTINENCE SOCIETY
Meets every Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, and every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, at their Hall, Ensor street.
PLEDGE.
We, whose names are annexed, do pledge ourselves as gentlemen, that we will not drink any spirituous or malt liquors, wine or cider, and we will also use our influence to prevent others. jan.17,'49-1y

I. O. OF RECHABITES.

TEMPERANCE, FORTITUDE AND JUSTICE.
OFFICERS COLUMBIA DISTRICT TENT, No. 24.
JOHN BOLGIANO, Baltimore, P. D. C. R.
WM. B. MAGRUDER, Washington, D. C. R.
EDWARD A. SLICER, Baltimore, D. D. R.
LEVIN JONES, Georgetown, D. R. S.
JAMES YOUNG, Baltimore, D. F. S.
JOHN MILLS, Washington, D. T.
EDWARD SPEAKES, Washington, D. L.
ABRAHAM HYAM, Baltimore, D. G.
P. SHERWOOD, Jr., Baltimore, D. C.

RECHABITE'S PLEDGE.
I hereby declare that I will abstain from all intoxicating liquors, and will not give nor offer them to others, except in religious ordinances, or when prescribed in good faith, by a medical practitioner—I will not engage in the traffic of them, and in all suitable ways will discountenance the use, manufacture and sale of them; and to utmost of my power, I will endeavor to spreak the principle of abstinence from all intoxicating liquors.

QUALIFICATIONS FOR MEMBERSHIP.
Persons of good moral character, free from all bodily disease or infirmity, that would tend to make them burthensome to the Order, not under the age of eighteen, and who shall have signed the pledge of total abstinence from all intoxicating drinks, shall be eligible to membership.
Primary Tents shall be composed of not less than ten members. Persons petitioning for a Tent charter, will send their application to either of the officers of the District Tent.

FORM OF APPLICATION.
To the Officers and Members of Columbia District Tent, No. 24, I. O. of R.
The undersigned, residents of ——, believing that the INDEPENDENT ORDER OF RECHABITES is well calculated to promote the interests of the Temperance cause, and contribute to the general welfare of mankind, respectfully present this, their petition, to your Honorable Body to grant them a charter to organize a new Tent, to be hailed by the title of —— Tent, No. —, I. O. of R., to be located in ——, and under the jurisdiction of your body.
We do pledge ourselves severally and collectively, to be governed by the General Laws and Usages of the Order, and the By-Laws of your Honorable Body.
Enclosed is the sum of $10, being the amount of charter fee.

JEFFERSON HALL.

MOUNT VERNON TENT, No. 203,
Meets every Thursday evening at Jefferson Hall, 7th street, Washington, D. C.
THOS. C. BADEN, C. R.
JNO. T. CASSELL, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

GEORGE WASHINGTON TENT, No. 265,
Meets every Monday evening at Jefferson Hall, 7th street, Washington, D. C.
J. F. TUCKER, C. R.
W. W. TUCKER, R. S. feb.7,'49-1y

ODD-FELLOWS' HALL.

POTOMAC TENT, No. 290,
Meets every Thursday evening at Odd-Fellows' Hall, 1st Ward, Washington, D. C.
J. TURTON, C. R.
P. CARRICO, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

EAGLE TENT, No. 299,
Meets every Tuesday evening at Odd Fellows' Hall, Navy Yard, Washington. D. C., at 7 o'clock. W. H. MAGILL, C. R.
J. CARTER, R. S. jan 31,'49-1y

HALL OF THE S. OF T.

HEBER TENT, No. 298,
Meets every Thursday evening in the Hall of the Sons of Temperance, Bridge-st., Georgetown, D. C. JNO. W. WADE, C. R.
JNO. H. JOHNSON, R. S. aug.25'49-1y

TEMPLE.

MONUMENTAL TENT, No. 294,
Meets every Wednesday evening in the Temple, North Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
SAMUEL TAYLOR, Jr., C. R.
CHARLES DIGGS, R. S. jan 10,'49-1y

STEVENSON ARCHER TENT, No. 296,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JAMES MULLEN, C. R.
T. H. BOOZE, R. S. jan.17,'49-1y

POWHATTAN HALL.

HOWARD TENT, No. 297,
Meets every Thursday evening at Powhattan Hall, S. E. corner of Bond and Pratt streets, at 7 o'clock.
W. J. GOLDSBOROUGH, C. R.
FREDERICK KLEIN, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

MONUMENTAL FOUNTAIN.

AND TEMPERANCE BANNER.

Devoted to Temperance, Pure Literature, Morality, Education and General Intelligence.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY JAMES YOUNG, CORNER OF BALTIMORE AND HOLLIDAY STREETS.

VOL. II—No. 46. BALTIMORE, SATURDAY, MARCH 23, 1850. NEW SERIES—No. 20.

Choice Literature.

For the Monumental Fountain.

THE BALLAD OF THE EARL'S DAUGHTER.

(Imitation of "The Sisters," of Tennyson.)

I.

An Earl my sire is, stern and cold:
Love cannot be by power controlled.
The bell is tolling solemnly.
He willed that I with one should mate,
For whom my soul was filled with hate.
My heart is beating tranquilly.

II.

Conflicting passions tore my breast:
I yielded not to his behest.
The bell is tolling terribly.
For I another one did love,
And scorned a fickle fool to prove.
My heart is beating tranquilly.

III.

I told him what the fierce Earl bade:
Like my own spirit his was swayed.
The bell is tolling horribly.
I bowed him to my own strong will:
He must his hated rival kill.
My heart is beating tranquilly.

IV.

A dagger sharp to him I gave,
Which in his rival's heart he drave.
The bell is tolling dolefully.
I saw him with his death-wound bleed,
And whispered who advised the deed.
My heart is beating tranquilly.

V.

Malignant eyes that deed had spied:
The Earl soon knew by whom he died.
The bell is tolling dismally.
In chains my fere to him was borne,
And doomed to die to-morrow morn.
My heart is beating tranquilly.

VI.

Rich bribes his dungeon-keeper bought:
In his dark cell my love I sought.
The bell is tolling heavily.
My kisses cheered him that brief hour,—
More sweet than erst in secret bower.
My heart is beating tranquilly.

VII.

In iron bound each manly limb,
Alas! I could not rescue him.
The bell is tolling mournfully.
We snatched a fearful happiness:
We steeped our souls in mutual bliss.
My heart is beating tranquilly.

VIII.

No ignominious death he'll bear:
I left a poisoned goblet there:
The bell is tolling groaningly:
That draught at midnight he will drink,
And I—from death I will not shrink.
My heart is beating tranquilly.

IX.

In vain the axe is whetted keen:
He will escape its edge, I ween.
The bell is tolling vengefully.
In vain is power's malicious art:
Death never shall our spirits part.
My heart is beating tranquilly.

X.

The hour hath come: 'tis twelve at night:
Even now his soul is taking flight.
The bell is tolling rapidly.
Farewell! thou sire so proud and stern:
I go, and I shall not return.
My heart is beating tranquilly.

XI.

Ha! thus and thus at fate I laugh,
As I the death-fraught liquor quaff.
The bell is tolling sighingly.
Ha! ha! my brain begins to swim:
Ha! ha! mine eyes are growing dim.
My heart is beating tranquilly.

XII.

I come, my love!—He beckons me:
We never shall dissevered be.
The bell is tolling languidly.
He calls me with his glittering eye.
I gasp—I faint—I soon shall die.
My heart is beating tranquilly.

Georgetown, D.C. W. L. SHOEMAKER.

For the Monumental Fountain.

A SABBATH MORNING AT HOME.

Having from our days of youthful innocence been accustomed to join one of those floating masses of humanity which every Sabbath morning set towards the various places of divine worship, it is with no slight misgivings of conscience that we resolve not to occupy our usual seat in the sacred temple. Perhaps we have been immersed in the cares of business during the week, and desire to spend a morning in ease and solitude. We may have purchased some new work, and wish to turn over its pages, or having acquired a couple of ideas, we have found on consulting the stars that the most auspicious period for extending them into an essay, is the quiet of a Sabbath morning. Whatever be the motive, we have resolved for this day to go sermonless to dinner. The first shock to our resolve is the sound of the church bell. How mighty is its clang! The steeple rocks with the throes of the metallic giant as he peals out his clamorous summons. It is a voice yet something more. It warns like conscience, it accuses like guilt;—it speaks neither in the form of notice nor invitation;—it is a solemn objuration.

Sights and sounds make an impression according to the state of our feelings at particular moments. The minister who heard each Sabbath in the sound of his church bell the solemn proclamation—"Marry thee! marry thee!" heard in it the call of duty, perchance long delayed, or perhaps some maiden fair as she that gleaned in the fields of Boaz, had met his gaze and lived in his heart. The inarticulate sounds of the bell were moulded to his ear in words suggested by duty or inclination. So we reason, and though we cannot banish that voice of conscience speaking through its noisy herald, yet we may temporize and parley. This is but the first bell, and there is yet sufficient leisure to prepare for church, and so thinking, we strive to imagine how its sound breaks in upon others. It is unwelcome to the man of politics, who is immersed in his easy chair and an interesting debate in Congress. He turns over the paper to see if he has leisure to finish the speech that he is now perusing. Perhaps he has some portion of his toilet to complete, and his wife is reminding him that the bell has sounded, as if, forsooth, he had not heard the imperious summons. It shakes the soul of the nursery maid, who has some quarter of a score of juveniles to prepare for church, and has just commenced her task. It rings in the ear of beauty like a peal of triumph telling her of approaching conquests. Though her glass reflects a face before which no man "born of woman" may stand unmoved, yet is she adding the perfection of millinery to the perfection of nature. So the merciless Indian tips the already fatal dart with poison. Mighty in her own charms, she becomes irresistible in the potency of the latest fashion. It sounds like a knell to the mustachioed exquisite, who has failed as yet to accomplish that precise curl of the whisker, without which man is nothing.

"But, hark! that heavy sound breaks in once more,
As if the cloud its echo would repeat,
And nearer, clearer, deadlier than before."

It has now the mastery of the air, and fills the space around with its uproar. Stern, unyielding, remorseless, it speaks solemn as an uttered prayer, inflexible as unswerving justice. The belfry becomes the judgment-seat of a pitiless Nemesis, and the trembling spirits of the air haste to bear her mandates. Yet we tell thee, thou most reproaching and "air-clearing minister," that our thoughts to-day are not as the thoughts of those who should attend church. True, we might fill with these particles of matter called our body, some vacant niche in the church, but our mind would be absent;—perhaps seated here in our library, perhaps cleaving with indefatigable wing the airy realms of imagination. The congregation would be but as shadows around us, the hymn would fall upon our ears like the sound of waves against some distant shore, the words of the preacher would reach our hearing like undistinguished echoes. Besides, are we really worse than the most of those who will attend divine service this morning? "Were the fishes who heard the preaching of St. Anthony any better than those who did not?" Arrest at the corners of the streets the hurrying masses, and bid their souls declare the motives of their haste. Let us look out. Here passes one whose thoughts are absorbed in the lustre of a maiden silk. Her prayer book is in her hand, but her religion is at home, clinging around the skirts of her old gown. This is the first airing of her new dress, and it appears to regret its late quiet and folded position on the storekeeper's shelf. The reluctant folds do not waver to the outline of her form—there is something stiff, unnatural even in its richness. It speaks its newness to every passer by, and rustles with every step of the fair incumbent. With the same species of devotion, but of different sex, passes along an individual who is enveloped in one of those modern overcoats which set off from the person, and render uniform and yet apparently without form, the lean and the corpulent, the awkward and the graceful. With his hands thrust in his pockets, he moves along—a walking parallelogram in patent leather and silk hat—a joint production of the tailor, the hatter and bootmaker. The next passers by are a bride and groom, who to-day make their first public appearance in their new characters. He, feeling that he has to sustain a new position—somewhat proud of his wife, somewhat repentant of his sacrificial independence—moves along awkward and undignified, conscious that the eyes of the world and a new coat are upon him. She in the gleam of silk and the flash of ribbons, smiling and rosy. How gracefully she leans upon that arm on which she is to lean through life. How easily she adapts herself to her new position. It is astonishing how much sooner the fair sex acquire the requisite grace of their married situation. The fact is, they have so long looked forward to this result, they have so often considered it as their ultimate destiny, that when the fated period actually arrives, they fall into their new position as naturally as a new broom sinks into the corner where it is destined to remain. To paraphrase what was said of Garrick, it may be said of them, that is only when unmarried that they are acting. At the opposite corner, a lazy group of individuals, who have been moored at the pump all the morning, have at last broken loose and floated off to the nearest church, merely because they have nowhere else to go. But let us cease our uncharitable observations, for here arm in arm pass along a couple who never fail in attendance on the service of their church. Clinging to the altar of their own temple, hearing all that is uttered from their own pulpit as unalloyed truth, their hearts no longer disturbed by the tumult of the passions, or the aspirings of worldly ambition, their noon of life draws to its evening calmly as the decline of a summer day. The trifling household cares are now the severest of their trials—a spoiled child or a spoiled dinner their worst of troubles.

The crowd has passed. Yes, even now the sonorous organ rolls its volume of sound along the aisles which shall this day be unpressed by our footsteps. Beneath the hallowed dome have assembled childhood and age, youth and manhood, beauty and intelligence. Wealth

and poverty have here their representatives. Fashion displays the pomp of her gaudy servitude, and Pride the unbending rigor of its exclusiveness. Scattered here and there, like bright planets peering through the dusky twilight, beam the charming countenances of those upon whose "selected youth" has been showered the magical grace of beauty. There may be seated Emilia, with her eyes "black as the raven down of darkness," and whose classic countenance may perchance be as fair as hers whose fatal beauty

"Launched a thousand ships,
And burnt the topless towers of Ilion."

Near her may be Clarissa, with her thoughts struggling between the life present and that to come. With beauty, riches, and high animal spirits, she would mingle in the gaieties of the world, and seek Pleasure wherever her votaries deem she might be found. In this chase she would become the flattered of the ball-room, the toast of the revel, the subject of song and serenade, but nurtured in the bosom of piety, she hears the call to a higher life as a resistless summons. Charmed with the blandishments of life, betrayed at times into its follies, she returns trembling, penitent, weeping. The world, fair maiden, may not win thee! Every hour of thy solitude shall bring to thee reflection. The purposes of thy heart shall then be spread before thee as the pages of an open volume, and Conscience, an impartial critic, shall sit in searching judgment even on its thoughts. Different from her is Theresa, with her luminous eyes, and in whose society we have so often enjoyed elevated ideas and agreeable suppers. Yet she has now passed the rubicon of engagement, and would not for the world waste a smile upon any but her intended. From her we turn to the youthful Clara, over whose lovely countenance is a flush of rosy light like the kindling bloom of young Aurora. With her eyes of deepest azure fixed on the face of the minister, and listening with rapt attention to his words, she might seem the neophyte of some new and inspiring faith.

Here would we pause from our task of fancy, yet imagination bears us onward. The clouds of reverie roll around and float beneath us, and in listless mood we seek to trace out the future of the beings we have conjured up. We see them meeting without a shudder the inevitable doom of matrimony. Their homes are in mansions of wealth, with marble steps in front and charming gardens in the rear. In addition, our genius who is of a liberal disposition bestows upon them horses and carriages, unlimited credit at the jewellers, and cooks of happy temperament.

But the churches are out—the tide is on the ebb. The streets are thronged with gay dresses, and every one seems happy. How talkative and smiling they appear. We have passed a morning of aimless reverie, and mourn over the returnless hours, but these go to their dinners with the satisfaction of having performed their duty, and with good appetites. And there, by the beard of Solomon, to make the climax of our despair, is that odious Smith walking with our intended, and she with a somewhat brighter light in her eyes than we have ever before beheld.

The veritable history of our first and last Sabbath morning at home is written. Since then our seat in the church has never been vacant. QUIVIS.

In youth study—in maturity compose—in old age correct.

For the Monumental Fountain.

SONG.

I'm but a little summer bird
And you, love, are the sky,
And while your smiles a sunshine spread
A happy thing am I,
But when you frown—ah, wo is me!—
Then, then I fly!

If you will look forever bright
As happily you may,
Then I will always sing and be
As merry as to-day,
But if you frown too oft, ah then
I'll flit away!

I'll seek some more congenial sky
Where, upon rapid wing,
Unto the source of light on high
Full gladsomely I'll spring,
And in the sunshine evermore,
Delighted, sing. JNO. S. MOORE.

A DAY'S EXCURSION.

One day last summer I took my place in a Gravesend steamer, and found considerable amusement in watching the various characters. Two persons in particular attracted my notice; one was a middle aged gentleman, stout, rather surly, taciturn, who paid no attention to any living being on board, except a huge Newfoundland dog, that was panting or lolling out his tongue, roaming among the passengers, shoving them out of his way, or frightening children, by suddenly covering their faces with one lick of his great tongue, and convincing nervous ladies that he was going mad, by the vigor with which he stuck out his legs while rolling upon the deck. His master eyed these pranks with a sly smile, and seemed quietly to enjoy the terrors occasioned by the antics of his burly friend. The other person whom I specially noticed was a very pretty and well-dressed lady. Young lady she would no doubt have been called, but that she had with her a little girl, about seven years old, who called her mamma. She was evidently possessed of nerves; indeed, she seemed to be possessed by them, and their name was legion. Endless were the petty annoyances in which they involved her. But her keenest sufferings in the small way were caused by the unwieldy gambols of Lion, the Newfoundland dog; and her incessant and puerile exclamations of terror, indignation, and spite, against the good-natured brute, kept up the sly, malicious smile upon the lips of his apparently unnoticing master. The little girl, on the contrary, had, to the increased alarm of the weak mother, made friends with the monster, and for a long time amused herself by throwing bits of biscuit for him to catch, which feat, notwithstanding the incorrectness of her aim, he managed to accomplish, by making a boisterous plunge to one side or the other; and when at last she timidly offered him a piece out of her hand, and he acknowledged the compliment by licking her face and rubbing his side against her, until he almost pushed her down, the little creature fairly screamed with delight. Her mother screamed too, but in one of the small, hysterical screams in which she was fond of indulging, and which was followed by an outburst of anger at Lion's audacity.

"Good gracious!" she exclaimed, "if that horrid creature should be mad, he'll have killed my child! How dirty he is, too! Look at your pelisse, Adeline; see what a state it is in! How dare you play with that animal?"

This transition from hydrophobia to a soiled dress, was too much for Lion's master, and he burst into a loud and long laugh.

"I wish, sir," said the lady, snappishly, "that you would call away that nasty dog, instead of setting him on to annoy everybody who is not accustomed to have such dirty animals about them."

The gentleman said nothing, but bowed and walked forward; and I soon after saw him enjoying a cigar, while Lion played the agreeable, in his own rough fashion, to people who knew how to read the expression of his honest and intelligent physiognomy.

Little Adeline, deprived of the attraction which had fixed her attention to the inside of the boat, began to see amusement in watching the foaming water, as it rushed from the paddle wheels, and danced in long lines behind them. She knelt on a shawl which a fellow-passenger had lent, as a cushion for her little knees, and leaned quietly over the side, watching the roaring water; so her mother was for a time relieved from the thousand mosquito-winged vexations which had hitherto beset her.

We were within a few miles of Gravesend. The tide was just at the full, and the broad expanse of the river lay around us in all its majesty; and to those who have never beheld the Hudson or the Mississippi, old Father Thames is majestic, ay, and if we place in the balance the historic, political, and commercial importance of the transactions of which his broad breast is and has been the highway, our time-honored river will not lose in dignity even when compared with those giant floods of the west.

Such thoughts as these, however, did not trouble Adeline's pretty head, which began, I could see, to grow giddy with the continual whirl beneath her. A large sea-weed, that was dashed from the paddle-weel, caught her attention. It sank, then rose, turned around in a short eddy, and then darted out in the long wake that was left behind the steamer. She leaned forward to watch its progress further still—her neck was stretched—she lost her balance, and tumbled over into the roaring flood. In a moment all was confusion aboard. Men were shouting for ropes and boats, to stop the steamer; cries of "A child overboard!" "Who can swim?" and a thousand other cries and questionings; but, above all, were the poor mother's heart-rending shrieks, too painfully in earnest now; and she alone, in the fond, instinctive devotion of maternal love, heedless that even should she reach her child she could only sink with her, endeavoring to leap into the water to save her.

Suddenly, Lion, followed closely by his master, came tearing along deck, knocking the people to the right and left like nine-pins. They sprang into the boat that hung at the stern, everybody giving way before the determined energy of both man and dog. Lion looked anxiously in his master's face, and uttered a sharp, low bark.

"Wait," said the latter in reply; "where was she seen last?"

"There, sir," replied a sailor promptly; "there beside that piece of plank."

"How often has she risen?"

"Twice."

The gentleman drew a long breath, and said to his dog, in a low tone, "Look out!"

And Lion did look out, with wild flashing eyes, and limbs that trembled with anxiety. What a moment that was? Every one else was passive; every other attempt was laid aside, and all stood in mute expectation. Those who were near enough watched the third rising of the poor child, and those who could not see the water, kept their eyes fixed upon Lion.

In another instant a cry was raised, as a goldentressed head was seen to emerge from the water. The noble dog had seen her first, though; and, ere the warning cry had reached his ears, he had dashed from the boat with wonderful rapidity, and was swimming toward the little sufferer as though he knew that life and death depended on his efforts.

His master marked his progress anxiously. His face was pale as death, and it was only by rigidly compressing them that he could control the nervous quivering of his lips.

"He has her," he exclaimed, as Lion rose to the surface, after a long dive, holding the little Adeline by the hair of her head in such a manner that her face was out of water. "He has her, and she is saved!"

Down went the steps, and on them stood a couple of active sailors, encouraging the brave dog by shouts and gestures, and ready to receive his precious burden when he should approach them.

Slowly he came on, wistfully eying the steps, and now and then looking up at his master, who was leaning over the side encouraging him with his well-known voice.

"Here you are!" cried the sailors, seizing the little girl. She was handed from one to another, and at last deposited in the arms of an active-looking gentleman, whom every one seemed instinctively to recognize as a surgeon, and by him carried below.

"Now come up, that's a brave fellow," said the sailor, retreating to make way for Lion to climb the steps. But the poor creature whined piteously, and, after one or two fruitless attempts to raise himself out of the water, he remained quite passive.

"Help him—help him!—he is exhausted!" cried his master, fighting his way through the crowd, to go to the rescue of his favorite. By the time, however, he had reached the top of the ladder, the sailors had perceived the condition of the dog, and with some difficulty dragged him from the water. With their assistance, he crawled feebly up, and languidly licked his master's hand, and stretched himself on the deck.

It would be difficult to tell which received the most attention—the little girl under the hand of the surgeon and all the women who had squeezed themselves into the cabin, under the firm conviction that they were exceedingly useful, or the noble dog, from the rough but kind attention of the steamer's men, under the superintendence of his master.

Both the invalids were convalescent, and Lion was sitting up, receiving with quiet dignity the caresses of his friends, when Adeline's mother came running up stairs, and throwing herself upon her knees before him, and clasping him affectionately in her arms, laid her cheeks upon his rough head and wept.

He's a dirty animal, madam," said the gentleman, who had not forgot her former slighting remarks; "he'll make your pelisse in such a state. Besides, he may be mad!"

She cast up her eyes with an expression of meek reproach. They were very fine eyes, and I think he felt, for his features softened immediately.

"Oh, pray, pray, give him to me!" she earnestly entreated.

"Give Lion to *you!*" he exclaimed, in derision; "why, what would you do with him? I will tell you. You'd pet and pamper the poor beast till he was eaten up by disease, and as nervous as a fine lady. No, no; you'd better give Adeline to me. Lion and I can take much better care of her than you can."

"Perhaps so, sir," she replied, with the gentle manner that had come over her since the accident; "but still I could not spare her—she is my only child, and I am a widow."

"I must go," muttered the gentleman to himself; "whew! has not the immortal *Weller* assured us that one widow is equal to twenty-five ordinary women? It's not safe—morally safe— to be in the same boat with her."

He walked away. But who can wrestle against fate? When the boat returned to London Bridge, I saw him carrying Adeline ashore, and the widow leaning on his arm. They had a long conversation all the way home! And, when he had put them into the cab, they had another chat through the widow, terminating with a promise to "*come early.*"

What could all this mean? He looked after the cab till it was out of sight.

"I think she has got rid of her nerves," he observed to himself; "what a charming creature she is without them!"

Beautiful Ignorance.—A gentleman was once riding in Scotland by a bleaching ground, where a poor woman was at work watering her webs of linen cloth.—He asked her where she went to church, what she had heard on the preceding day, and how much she remembered.—She could not even tell the text of the last sermon. "And what good can the preaching do you," replied he, "if you forget all?" "Ah, sir," replied the poor woman, "if you look at this web on the grass, you will see that as fast as ever I put the water on it, the sun dries it all up; and yet, sir, *I see it gets whiter and whiter.*"

Rancid Butter.—After butter has become rancid, it can be restored and made nearly sweet by a very simple process. This is, to wash it well in cold water, often changed, and after pressing out the water, salt it anew and add a little sugar, say half an ounce to the pound. This will be found to render it much more palatable, although it may not entirely restore that delicate flavor peculiar to new and sweet butter, which once lost can never be restored.

Evening lecture of Hetty Jones concerning Newspapers.

Well, Jones you are a pretty fellow—you've come home drunk as a biled owl, and you don't know yourself from four dollars and a half.—The children are crying for bread, their clothes are worn out; and here I have to slave, slave, slave the whole blessed day, till I have not a whole rag on my back; and what there is, sticks as tight to me as skin does to the model artistes old Mrs. Smith tells about.

'*We must retrench!*' Retrench, indeed—I'd like to see what you'd retrench about this house, except vittles and clothes; and I'm sure we've none to spare in them respects. You would'nt want your own flesh and blood to go naked and hungry, would you? You're too much of a man, if you be an old brute, Jones, for that. If you'd keep to your work, and mind your own business, be steady, and stop your drinking all day and spreeing all night, times would be a heap better for us.

You aint the man, Jones, you was when I give you my virgin affections, you don't come into the house modestly, and lift your hat, and say good evening Miss Hetty, and draw your chair close up to mine, and then take hold of my hand and kind of blush, and then hitch up a little closer, and—,

'*Don't make a fool of myself!*' I aint going to Jones; but it sort a does my old heart good to call up these remessnesses, and wish I had always been so. But you are as tender hearted as a turtle dove; and just as sensible, when you have any sense as any body. Set down, Jones, and eat your supper, and tell me all the news a flying———.

You've stopped the paper!' You lie, Jones; you know you lie. You'd stop your wind first, you'd a stop the children's bread, you'd———

'*You could'nt afford it!*' 'Ain't you got no conscience, Jones, to let on so? The paper costs you four cents a week, and the printer takes all kinds of truck for pay. And here it's Saturday night and I'd like to know how much money you've thrown away this week. I'll count it up. I'll give you a blessing before I get through.

It aint often I catch you at home, and when I do you'll take it for better or worse, as the saying is. There's a gallon of whiskey on Monday morning, costs 37 1-2 cts: there's a half gallon of beer on Tuesday, costs 18 pence; there's a shilling to treat that old flummux that came along and said he knowed you when you was a boy. The Lord only knows how much you've spent to-day; it must have took a heap of change, for you aint an old sponge, Jones, and you don't get drunk on anybody's money but your own; and I reckon it must a took at least a quarter to make a man drunk enough to stop his paper.

Well, now, I'll go and count it all up; three shillings and eighteen pence, and one shilling and a quarter just makes ninety-four cents. In my opinion as good as that very sum thrown into the fire, and that would a paid for the *Fountain* most a whole year; and I expect the printer needs the money as bad as most folks. There's a power of economy in such doings.—Why what would a body know if it wasn't for the paper; and now, too, when there's so many parties, and a body wants to know how to vote?

"*Wimmin don't vote!*" Well I know it and it's a great pity they don't. They'd revolutionize the world and have a provisionary government every where, as they call it; and they'd—they wouldn't kill off al! the men, not quite because they're useful in their places, but they'd make them keep in their places; mind, I tell you Jones.

But, as I was saying about the printer, we must have the news; visey varsy, we must have printers; and if they live without nothing to eat, then they're the critters that's in advance of the age, for the people of this generation make a god of their appetite, according to the best of their knowledge and belief. An other thing: I should'nt wonder if you stopped the paper and never paid for it; and then you'll get published in the black list, and your children go to the plenipotentiary. It won't do, Jones; it won't do; and here she broke off for Jones was asleep!

☞A Hindoo law says: 'strike not even with a blossom, a wife though she be guilty of a thousand faults.'

Loss of Fortune, Reputation, Life.

We extract the following thrilling facts from the Lectures of Dr. Nott, a little volume recently published. We hope our drinking friends will ponder over them. Look around among your own acquaintances and see if you cannot fix the mind upon circumstances fully as awful. In total abstinence is the only safety from drunkenness:

A friend of mine once gave me a number of a social club of temperate drinkers which once existed in Schenectady, and which when young, he was himself a member; and I have remarked how bereft of fortune, how bereft of reputation, bereft of health, and sometimes even bereft of reason, they have descended one after another, prematurely to the grave, until at length, tho' not an old man, that friend alone remains, of all their number, to tell how he himself was rescued from a fate so terrible by the timely and prophetic counsel of a pious mother. And I have marked, too, how those pupils of my own, who in despite of warning, and admonition, and entreaty, persisted in the use of intoxicating drinks while at college, have, on entering the world, sunk into obscurity, and finally disappeared from among those rival actors, once their companions, rising in life; and when, searching out the cause, I have, full of anxiety, enquired after one, and another, and another, the same answer has been returned. 'He has become or gone a sot into the grave.'

Among these cases of moral desolation, I remember one of peculiar aggravation—it was that of a gifted and aspiring individual, and a professed Christian. Crossed and humbled by domestic affliction, he sought as many still seek, relief in alcohol. His friends forsaw the danger, and warned him of it; that warning he derided; he even denied the existence of a propensity, which by indulgence, was soon thereafter rendered uncontrolable, when suddenly shrinking from the society of men, he shut himself up in his chamber and endeavored to drown his cares in perpetual inebriation.

His abused constitution soon gave way, and the death scene followed. But O, what a death scene! As if quickened by the presence of the King of Terrors, and the proximity of the world of spirits, his reason suddenly lighted up, and all his suspended faculties returned in their strength. But they returned only to give to retribution a severe aspect and render the final catastrophe more instructive and more terrible. For though at intervals he seemed to pour out his soul in confession, and to implore forgiveness in the most thrilling accents, shame, remorse, and despair were predominant: and there was at times an awfulness in the paroxysms of his agony, which no words can describe, and which can be realized by those only who witness it. 'There,' said he, pointing to his bottle and his glass, which he had caused to be placed beside his death bed, 'there is the cause of a l my misery; that cup is the cup of wretchedness; and yet—fool that I have been!—I have drank it—drank it violently, even to its dregs. O, tell those miserable men, once my companions, who dream of finding in inebriation oblivion of their miseries, as I have dreamed of this; tell them—but it were in vain to tell them—O! that they were present that they might see in me the dreadful sequel, and witness in anticipation, the unutterable horrors of a drunkard's death.' Here his voice faltered—his eye fell upon the abhored cup—and, as his spirit fled, a curse half articulated, died away upon his quivering lip!

Naval—Desertions.—One of the officers at the Brooklyn Navy Yard furnishes the following intelligence just received by him from an officer on the Pacific station:

The writer states that the sloop-of-war Preble will probably be condemned and laid up at San Francisco, and that the storeship Fredonia will be sent home.—Desertions from U. S. vessels are numerous—the frigate Savannah has only 150 men remaining; the sloop-of-war Preble, 10; the Fredonia, *none*, sloop-of-war Warren, *four marines;* and from the sloop-of-war Falmouth some eight or ten have deserted.

Do not Despond.

You may feel as if you were making no progress; as if you gained no new victories over your besetting faults; as if your bad habit of thought temper and conduct, were as obstinate and unmanageable as ever. You have tried, you say, and failed; and tried again, with prayer, and still seemed to fail.—The same old round of petty cares has brought the same irritability and petulance, or selfishness and worldly indifference—and has left you in the same disheartening, unspiritual deadness—the same stupor of the higher life, and feebleness of aspiration, and forgetfulness of God. Courage! Do not despair. Still brace your muscles for the strife. Are your willing and drooping spirits in God's sunshine. Other persons about you, may see the progress that you look for in vain, and mark your progress in the graces of the spirit. Read the following anecdote related by an eminent naturalist, and see if it does not convey a lesson of animating comfort to you and to all, "prisoners of hope:"

"A few years ago, an intelligent prisoner at Cherry Hill, in order to beguile his weary hours, and to gratify an innocent taste for flowers, undertook to rear a running vine along the wall of his cell. By care and attention he conducted it safety to the opening at the top of his cell, which admits light and air, and when arrived here, the plant, true to its instincts, put forth upon the outer wall, and soon displayed itself upon the roof. Within, its leaves wore a blanched and sickly hue and seemed to brood, as though repining in solitude; at the window they assumed the lively green of a healthful and vigorous vegetation, and sprang forth into the air clothed in the full vesture of nature. The secluded prisoner within saw the object of his care pale and languishing, while the passer by without viewed it in the full bloom of health and vigor."

Heathen Temple in Seringham.—Of this edifice Dr. Alexander Duff, a Scotch Missionary of great accuracy, says, "It is a mile square, and in the centre of each side is a tower of gigantic height, the lowest pillars of which are single pieces of stone, forty feet long and five feet square; reminding the spectator of the stones of Solomon's temple. Within the outer square are six others, three hundred feet distant from each other, and between them are numerous halls. The roof is supported by one thousand pillars, each of one solid block of stone, very finely carved with figures of gods, and other devices. Siva, the god of the place, is formed entirely of gold in solid peices, the entire height of the statue being fifteen feet. The platform also on which the god rests is of gold. All his ornaments are in proportion to his size. The quantity of emeralds, pearls, and other precious stones which adorn him is immense. No jeweller's shop in London could exhibit anything like it. The whole gives an idea of the immense power of Brahminism in former days, grinding down the people, and turning all their wealth towards themselves."

One acre of Ground.—The editor of the Maine Cultivator published a few weeks ago, his management of one acre of ground, from which we gather the following results—one-third of an acre in corn usually producing thirty bushel of sound corn for grinding, besides some refuse. This quantity is sufficient for family use, and for fattening one large or two small hogs. From the same ground he produced two or three hundred pumpkins, and his family supply of dry beans. From a bed six rods square he usually obtained 60 bushels of onions; these he sold at $1 per bushel, and the amount purchased his flour. Thus from one-third of an acre and an onion bed, he obtained his breadstuffs. The rest of the ground was appropriated to all sorts of vegetables, for summer and winter use; potatoes, beets, parsnips, cabbages, green corn, peas, beans, cucumbers, melons, squashes, &c., with fifty or sixty bushels of beets, and carrots for the winter food of a cow. Then he had also a flower garden, raspberries, currants and gooseberries in great variety, and a few choice apple, pear, plum, cherry, peach, and quince trees.

American Cast Steel has been made in this country but a year or two, and has attained an excellence that defies competition. It has been manufactured by a party who never saw a pound of steel made till produced by himself; but he is a Yankee—and having had put into his hands some of the now celebrated Adirondack iron, he worked and thought, toiled and persevered till he produced a steel pronounced by competent judges unexcelled by any other in the world. The article competes, in price, with the imported.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Humorous.

Paddy's Boots.—We heard a good one of a green sprig from the Emerald Isle, who, the other day, entered a boot and shoe store in this city to purchase himself a pair of "brogans." After overhauling his stock in trade without being able to suit his customer, the shop keeper hinted that he would make him a pair to order.

"And wha will ye ax to make a good pair iv them? was the query.

The price was named; The Irishman demurred, but after a "bating down" the thing was a trade. Paddy was about leaving the store, when the other called after him, asking.

"But what *size* shall I make them, sir?"

"Och!" cried Paddy promptly, "niver mind about the size, at all—*make them as large as ye conveniently can for the money!*—[*Newark Mercury.*

A Snoring Barrel.—One of the Philadelphia watchmen, not long since, passing along Water street, heard a noise proceeding from a row of empty casks arranged along the curbstone, like some one snoring. Not knowing what to make of the noise or sound, sprang his rattle, and collected a number of his brother watchmen who, after a long examination and consultation, concluded the noise to be caused by the wind passing over the bung-hole of the cask, when a voice from within exclaimed "That's enough of your nonsense—blast your eyes, now let me out!" A hatchet was procured, the cask was opened, and a man was handed out. He proved to be a drunken journeyman cooper, on whom some thoughtless apprentices had played a trick.

An Irish Boy.—Peter Dolan was sent by his master a short distance, early in the morning, and desired to return at 7 o'clock for breakfast. Peter did not make his appearance until 11 o' clock, tired and hungry. His master said to him—

'Wait a bit, Peter, and you will get your dinner in half an hour.'

'Dinner, yer honor; you wouldn't expect a boy to ate his dinner afore he got his breakfast!'

☞A downeast skipper, who, with a boy, was trying to manage a small sloop, when the master of a Liverpool packet who had been dodging out of their way, incensed at their awkardness, cried out:

"What sloop is that?"

"The Sally, from Maine," responded the Yankee.

"Who commands her?"

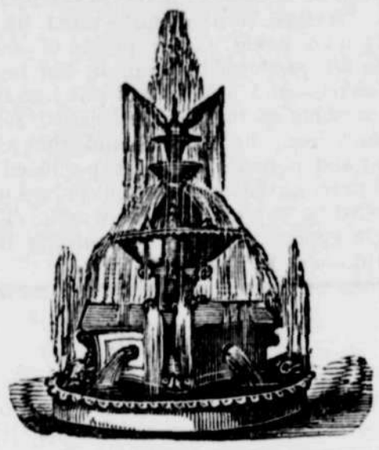
"Wall," replied the skipper, "I undertuk to, but I sweow *she's too much for me!*"

☞"Seventy-five cents per gal!" exclaimed Mrs. Partington, on looking over the Price Current. "Why, bless me, what is the world coming to, when the gals are valued at only seventy-five cents!" The old lady pulled off her spectacles, threw down the paper and went into a brown study on the want of a proper appreciation of the true value of the feminine gender.

☞In a certain benighted part of the country may be seen, on the outside of an humble cottage, the following inscription in large gilt letters:—"A Seminary for Young Ladies." This was, perhaps, too obstruse for the villagers, as immediately underneath is added, in rude characters:—"Notey beney—allso, a Gals School."

☞There is a man in Troy so mean that he wishes his landlord to reduce the price of his board because he had two of his teeth extracted.

MONUMENTAL FOUNTAIN.



BALTIMORE:

SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 23, 1850.

TERMS:—$1.25 if left at the residence—$1.00 if called for at the office or mailed—*invariably in advance.* To those who prefer it, the price will be 12½ cents monthly, payable to the carrier at the end of the month. Single papers three cents.

☞Advertisements inserted on such terms as may be agreed upon.

GREAT INDUCEMENTS—CLUBBING.

With a view to extend the circulation and usefulness of the FOUNTAIN, we will furnish it to clubs, through the Post Office, at the following extraordinary low rates:

Six Copies, one year.....$5 00
Thirteen Copies.....10 00
Twenty-eight Copies.....20 00

To secure the FOUNTAIN at the above rates, the full amount must be paid in advance.

Remittances may be sent through the Post Office with entire safety. Communications should be addressed to JAMES YOUNG,

Corner of Baltimore and Holliday streets.

AGENTS.

EDWIN WILMER, Port Deposit.
WESLEY WILEY, Chestertown.
CHARLES A. WHITE, Cumberland.
Dr. W. T. JONES, Ellicott's Mills.
FRANCIS LUFF, Washington.
GEORGE W. MAGERS, Lexington-street, near Eutaw, Baltimore.

BIBLE PREMIUM.

In order to furnish our friends an inducement to circulate the Monumental Fountain we hereby offer a copy of the BIBLE, splendidly bound, to the Tent of Rechabites, Division of the Sons of Temperance, Temple of Honor, Union of the Daughters of Temperance, Juvenile Union or Section of Cadets, which shall send us the largest number of new subscribers in proportion to the number of its contributing members, between this date and the 1st of July 1850. All lists of subscribers competing for this premium, must be accompanied with advance payments: and those names only will be counted upon which yearly subscriptions are paid.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Our weekly compend would lack a component feature, were we to omit our notice to correspondents, and we apprehend that both they and we, would forfeit a gratification we mutually value. We have this week to notice but few favors. Another sweet little poem, by Dr. Shoemaker, has been received, and is welcome. We present a noble effusion of his, in to-day's Fountain.

The verses "Dedicated to the Daughters of Temperance, will "never do." The "Sisters," we fear, would not feel complimented by *such* poetry. We give one *literal* verse, perhaps the best of the string:

"Sisters in the caus of Temperance
now a word to you i spake
if you will but be united
Then your caus may Flurish Grate."

A copy of "Bonsal's Comly" might benefit the author.

"Touch Not the Glass," &c. There is merit in one or two verses of this piece, but as a whole it abounds with imperfections.

"A Bar-room Scene." We accept this production for the sake of the incident it embodies, and will publish it, although as poetry it is quite defective.

"R. O. M." We are sorry to have displeased you by the rejection of your article, but our position as an editor does not admit of favoritism. We endeavor to be candid and honest, and studiously to avoid an inclination in the discharge of our duties, toward those for whom we have a particular liking. We love our friends, and for that reason we endeavor to look their faults full in the face.

"Lines On Spring." These lines the author says "were written carelessly," and therefore we decline them without a reading. We have a sufficiency of *carefully* written articles, and can therefore afford to do without those which are carelessly written.

Desperate Effort.

There was quite an effort to attract attention in the City Court last week, upon the part of a lawyer who has a very extensive practice in peculiarly small cases. A rumseller was arraigned for a violation of the "Sunday Law" and the lawyer alluded to, thinking his case rather desperate, presumed to question the eligiblity of the jurors, upon the ground that some of them might be Sons of Temperance, or members of other societies of a kindred character. The sapient son of law argued that, because men were pledged not to drink rum, they were incapable of arriving at an honest and impartial verdict, in cases where a violation of the principles they had espoused was involved. By analysis he must argue we suppose, that those men who drink rum are particularly fitted for the responsible position of jurors, and that rumsellers especially, are highly eligible to serve in that capacity, in cases where rumsellers are on trial. We are pleased that the arrant presumption of the *little* lawyer met with a deserved rebuke from the Court. The position he assumed was a palpable insult to every virtuous man in this community, dishonorable to his own ideas of justice and disparaging to his legal character. Great times we have fallen upon to be-sure, when a man dare not give his name and pledge against an outrageous vice, without having his honesty impugned and his principles prescribed at a common Court of justice, by an impudent lawyer. It is time that the Court had insured to citizens, protection against insult, and that pretending pettifoggers had learned enough of common law and common justice to save themselves from ridiculous positions.

"Upon what meat, hath this our Cæser fed,
That he hath grown so great?"

Selection of Officers.

As the time for selection of officers in the Divisions is at hand, it may not be amiss to say a few words on the subject. Almost the entire success and character of a Division, depend upon its officers. It is therefore of the greatest importance, that all possible care should be exercised in their selection. Let them not only be qualified but faithful. One of the best qualifications is promptitude. No man should be selected for an important office, no matter how brilliant his mental acquirements, who is irregular and careless in his attendance at the meetings of the Division. Give not your vote for one, who finds no time during the whole term, to serve on committees of investigation, to visit and "sit up" with the sick, or to turn out at funerals; but who on the night before the election, is found in the Division room, fishing for a nomination. He feels but little interest in any of your operations, beyond the securement of his own ends. He wants whatever honor you may be able to confer, and after he gets it, will seldom darken your doors, except for the purpose of paying his dues, that he may not miss his benefits in case of sickness. Confer your honors upon those, who by their faithfulness, prove that they are Sons of Temperance from higher motives than the good of self. Select the men who are reliable in the prosperity of the Division and its honor of adversity. What if they be not able to speak quite as grammatically, or to read quite as elegantly, as some others, yet if they have the interest of the Division at heart, if they are found true to their posts in little matters, as well as large ones, they are the men for you. There is a substantiality of character, a fidelity to business, which are all essential to the success of your enterprise. Select them by all means. Be not attracted by the member of a lawyer-like air, nor by his fine voice or manly appearance, but let his fidelity and his promptitude, commend him to your favorable consideration.

Hon. Horace Greeley's Lectures.

This gentleman's lecture on Sunday was listened to by an overwhelming audience and gave general satisfaction. He is not an eloquent speaker, but he is a bold and original thinker. His powers of analysis are strong and forcible. He reasons from general and natural laws and deduces conclusions which are irresistable. Especially does he thus reason on the subject of Temperance. We anticipate good results from his effort on last Sunday.

It is a matter of some suprise to us that the lectures of Mr. Greeley attracted so little attention from the press of this city. From the position of the man as editor of one of the most influential and widely diffused jurnals of the day, it was naturally to be expected that some allusion would be made to his lectures. This was due him as a matter of editorial courtesey. It was due him as a man of great and original mind; but strange to say, but very little notice was taken of any of his lectures, by the press and none, so far as we are aware, of his temperance lectures. The reason is obvious. There is a want of independence on the part of the daily press. They are afraid to notice anything connected with temperance, because of offending those whose pleasure it is to drink and whose interest it is to sell rum. Had they acted independently—had they been true to the interests of the people from whom they derive their support—had they evinced the common energy which ought to attach to their calling, they would have reported the Lectures of Mr. Greeley in full, and this they might have done, without compromising their individual opinions. This they ought to do on all occasions of the kind, as a matter of simple justice to the public. We regard the public press as deplorably degenerated and hopelessly perverted, when it dare not lift up its voice in favor of virtue, nor plead for the relief of suffering humanity. But the fault lies with the people themselves, in affording support to so faithless an exponent of their views and interests.

ANOTHER APPLICATION.—Bro Geo. Rhinehart, D. D. G. W. P. has forwarded an application with 13 names attached for division No. 127 at Weaverton, Washington co. Bro. R. in writing says. "There are no liquors sold at Weaverton, but in the neighborhood it can be obtained in abundance. Before twelve months shall have elapsed you may expect to hear favorable news—that the fatal poison is not to be had in the vicinity at any price or under any circumstances."

AND YET ANOTHER.—D. D. G. W. P. J. H. Mitchell has also forwarded an application for Greenspring Division No. 128 at Sandy Hook, Harford co. There were 13 applicants.

AND YET ANOTHER.—An application has been received for Mill Green Division, No. 129 to be located at Mill Green, Harford co.

WHO WILL ACCEPT?—Any person who will forward us 5, mail, or 10 monthly city subscribers, shall be entilted to one copy of the Fountain for one year gratis.

Fraternal Courtesy.

How agreeable in all situations and under all circumstances, is politeness. No quality is more worthy of cultivation, and none more generally admired than courtesy. Yet there are those, so vinegary in their disposition—who have so much of the bitter and so little of the sweet in their composition, that they must be candid, plain, blunt, even impudently *impolite*, and consequently disagreeable.

If rudeness be unpleasant in the common walks of life, with how much greater ill-grace is it practised in the Division or Tent room, where the principles of Love, professedly, assert their dominion. Strange as it may seem, we have seen exhibitions of rudeness, have heard uncourteous language used, and have witnessed attempts to mortify each other's feelings, by members of our Order, in their meetings assembled. Even when accusation must needs be brought, let it be done with commiseration and sorrow, for a brother's delinquency; and let the mildest and least offensive words be used. Let respect for each other's feelings suggest the language employed, and discretion and sympathy, influence the decisions arrived at. Such a course will go far to restore the fallen one to his forfeited position, and to bring back the erring to the path of virtue. Kind words cost nothing; harsh ones are very expensive.

NEPTUNE DIVISION.—The meeting of this Division on Tuesday night, was very well attended. The utmost good feeling prevailed. It was the night fixed for the nomination of officers for the ensuing quarter. We were sorry to see so few willing or anxious to accept office. The time has been when all were solicitous for honor in this respect. There was a very fair representation of P. W. P's, more so than we have seen in a division room for some time, but we missed several of the old familiar faces of the earlier pioneers of the division. Have they became weary in well-doing? We hope not. The older members, from their experience, exert an influence which is productive of good, if directed in the right channel. They should, therefore, never, unless under extraordinary circumstances, allow their seats to be vacant.

There was one feature in the proceedings which struck us very forcibly—An application was made to relieve a brother who had not been a member of the Order a sufficient time to be entitled by their by-laws to the beneficial feature of the Order—and another who had his tools destroyed by fire. The subject elicited no discussion. A plain statement of the two cases was made, and the votes passed unanimous. All appeared to enter into the spirit of the institution, and the proof of their zeal was verified by their acts.

THE RESULT.—Last week Bro. F. D. Anderson addressed a large meeting at Ward's Church, Harford co. on the subject of Temperance. The audience appeared much interested. At the conclusion an application was presented for a division, and the requisite number of signatures obtained. To this praiseworthy effort of Bro. Anderson, the Order is indebted for Green Spring Division. The 29th has been fixed upon for its institution.

OUR CONTENTS.—We point the attention of the reader to the original department of our present number. The matter will be found highly interesting, and creditable to the several authors there represented.

STEVENSON ARCHER TENT.—The meetings of this Tent are well attended. It is not uncommon to see at least one hundred members present. This augurs well for the spirit of devotion actuating the brotherhood. We were pleased to see at the meeting on Thursday night of last week three persons initiated and several propositions submitted. There were several present clothed in the beautiful and impressive regalia of the Order who but a short time since were a misery to themselves and to their friends and connections. Men who had been given up as hopelessly lost—beyond redemption. When one of those have been rescued from the vice of intemperance and initiated in the Tent they are not left to battle with the strong temptation of the alcoholic appetite, without a smile of greeting or a word of encouragement, but are familiarly and kindly taken by the hand—congratulated upon being members of the Order—and invited to regularly attend the meetings of not only this but the other primary Tents in the city. Nothing is said relative to their former depraved condition, and every precaution taken that nothing is done to wound their feelings or cause them to suspect you doubt their sincerity,—that you have full confidence in their integrity, and welcome them as brethren—that all within a Tent of Rechab are on an equality—and that the highest honors of the body are within their reach, if they are attentive and render themselves competent to fill the various stations.

Such remarks of solicitude and kindliness fall like the gentle dews upon the hearts of sach brothers and act as an Archimedean lever towards upholding and supporting them in their determination to live another life. To see men whom we knew in days gone by to be the almost hopeless victims of intemperance, sober, with a glow of health upon their countenances and a smile of pleasure upon their lips, welcoming the additional links which bind the disciples of Jonedab, was a sight long to be remembered.

Stevenson Archer Tent numbers among her members some warm hearted Rechabites—Men in every respect deserving of the name, both by their solicitude for the welfare of the unfortunate inebriate and the best interests of the institution. This Tent is among the first in the good achieved—number of members—and amount of funds—under the jurisdiction of Columbia District Tent. We were sorry, however, to see so few P. C. Rulers present.—It is their duty, in consideration of the honor bestowed, to be present on each night of meeting, as they are generally looked up to for counsel and advice.

MEETING OF THE GRAND DIVISION.—It will be borne in mind that the Grand Division will meet on the 18th of April at Cambridge.—The attention of the subordinate divisions is called to it that they may take action in relation to electing representatives to attend the session, as also that the officers may have their reports ready to be handed to the installing officers on the night of installation.

At this meeting the Grand Division will determine who and how many representations she will send to Boston to attend the session of the National Division. The subject of Degrees, among other important subjects, will claim attention.

☞The Baltimore Sharpshooters are about erecting a handsome monument in Ahsland Square to the memory of Wells and McComas, the two young men who were said to have shot Gen. Ross at the battle of North Point.

A DESERVING TESTIMONIAL.—We give publicity to the following with pleasure. Bros. Wilson & Co. have manufactured some of the richest and most splendid regalia we have ever seen. We have also examined several of the Banners gotten up by the firm, and found them magnificent. They certainly excel all others that we have seen in the manufacture of regalia for the Temples of Honor. Those in want of good and rich Regalia or Banners would do well to call upon them, at the Temple, North Gay street, and they will find them not only obliging, but prompt in the execution of orders. The National Temple adopted the pattern of Wilson & Co. as the legal regalia of the Order.

GARYSBURG, N'ampton co., N.C.
March 9, 1850.

Messrs. Wilson & Co.—Brethren:—I am authorized to inform you that the following resolution was unanimously adopted this evening—a copy of which I now send you.

Cherith Division Room, No. 25,
Sons of Temperance.

Resolved, That the Banner prepared by Messrs. Wilson & Co, of Baltimore, Md., for this Division, meets our entire approbation, and great credit is due them, both for the neat and tasty manner which they finished it, and for the execution of the beautiful design painted on it.

Yours, in L., P. and F.,
WM. H. COLLIER, R. S.

DAUGHTERS OF TEMPERANCE.—The several Unions in this city are in a very prosperous condition. The meetings are well attended, and every thing looks favorable to the continued success of the institution, not only in the city but in the State. The officers are assiduous in the discharge of their several duties. The sick and distressed are faithfully attended to, and every effort is made that will have a tendency to promote the welfare and elevate—if possible to make it higher—the standing of the Order, as now existing under the jurisdiction of the National Union of North America.

POUGHKEEPSIE BLACKSMITH.—Letters have been received from Bro. Van Wagner, stating his having arrived home safely. He returns thanks to the Daughters of Temperance, Juvenile Daughters and Sons of Temperance generally for the kind attention bestowed. He says the recollection of his visit to Baltimore will never be forgotten. He is getting up quite an excitement in Poughkeepsie, which will result in closing up several grog shops.

NATIONAL DIVISION.—What say you, brethren, to getting up a party to present the compliments of the Divisions in Maryland to the National Division at Boston? It can be easily done, and at a small cost, by taking the matter in hand at an early date. Think of it, brethren. It will not only be something new, but will be productive of much pleasure.

☞It is more difficult to make the eye lie, than any organ we are possessed of. To tell what a woman *says* pay attention to her tongue; if you would ascertain what she *means*, pay attention to her eye. To talk in opposition to the heart is one of the easiest things in the world—to look this opposition, however, is more difficult than algebra. Again we say, never believe a girl hates you till you ask her eyes.

☞California is described by Senator Seward, of New York, as "the youthful Queen of the Pacific, in the robes of Freedom, gorgeously inlaid with gold."

☞Bridgeport Conn. has raised $700 to prosecute rumsellers. There is a good spirit awake, and the prospect is that much will be accomplished.

Fraternal Gleanings.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

Maryland.—We learn that Good Intent Division, at Fairplay, Washington co. is in a very healthy condition—and although but a few weeks in operation numbers 25 members.

Grantsville Division, Grantsville, Allegany co. does not present so favorable an aspect as a few months since; but those now members duly appreciating the Order, are determined to adhere, believing that a few good members are more advantageous than a large number of bad ones.

Jazar Division Smithburg, Washington co. is doing a good business, insomuch that they are talking of erecting a Temple to meet in. The benefit arising from the Temple in Baltimore is already exerting an influence throughout the State.

Nottingham Division.—Bro. M.R.Starr, Jr., writes—"Our Division is in a very prosperous condition, and I wish you could have been here on last Saturday, and seen the excitement caused by the joining of three very respectable gentlemen of this community. Their associates were loth to part with them, and I am confident ere long that we will have them within our walls.—We commence our hall on the first of April, which is to be 36 feet long and 20 feet wide—to cost one thousand dollars—the best part of which is subscribed and collected.—We hold, on Saturday the 27th of April, our anniversary, a public meeting. The Divisions surrounding us are invited to attend, and we expect to have a great temperance jubilee."

Star of Hope Division No. 126, Kent Island, Queen Annes co. was instituted by D. D. G. W. P. James W. Thompson, on the 16th. John C. Tolson, W. P.; Charles E. Skinner, W. A.; Wm. H. Miller, R. S.; Wm. T. Quinn, A. R. S.; John H. Matthews. F. S. J. M. Stevens, T.; Dr. Samuel Harper, C.; John S. Bryan A. C.; Jacob T. Denny, I. S.; John G. S. Thomas, O. S. Bro. Thompson writes "when you receive their report in July you will hear a good account of them. We have a good prospect for at least two more divisions in this county."

Frostburg Division No.69 Allegany co. Bro. Dawson writes us "Our division is increasing—every night of meeting we have from one to three initiations. I consider it in a very prosperous condition. Every thing appears to pass along quite smooth, and I think we will give your paper a larger circulation next quarter. All of the subscribers in this place are perfectly delighted, and you shall, with pleasure, have my feeble influence in behalf of a more extended circulation of the Monumental Fountain."

The following list of the officers of Hopewell Division, No. 125, Warren Factory, Baltimore county, was accidentally omitted in the notice last week:—James R. Thompson, P. W. P.; Joseph B. Mitchell, W. P.; L. E. Bool, W. A.; M. D. Berry, R. S.; Wm. Murray, A. R. S.; C. Cross, S.; Geo. F. Hedrick, T.; P. Russel, C.; A. Rinehart, A. C.; R. Hedrick, I. S.; S. Price, O. S.; V. W. Cross, Chaplain.

Rose Bank Division No. 97, we learn from Bro. Chandlee is in the ascendancy The room is nearly filled at each meeting, and every thing is favorable to the advancement of the cause and the stability of the Order.

Churchville Division No. 113 is in a very prosperous condition and although only a few months have elapsed already numbers 60 members.

Tennessee.—Under the auspices of P. M. W. P. Philip S. White the cause in this state is rapidly progressing. At a recent meeting at Springfield—the only grocery-keeper who sold the article threw down his arms, renounced the traffic, and enlisted under the banner of Temperance.

The citizens of this noble State seem to have caught the temperance spirit in earnest, and are carrying it out with a zeal unparalleled. When shall we see a similar demonstration in Maryland?

Pennsylvania.—The number of subordinate Divisions in the state at the present time, is 404.

New-York.—Irving Division No. 611 was instituted at Irving, Chatauque co. on the 20th ult. by M. Frisbee, D. G. W. P. Rev. W. B. Williams, W. P.; D. Coddington, Esq. W. A.; A. G. Leland, R. S.

Cherry Creek Division No. 612 was instituted on the 28th ult. at Cherry Creek Village, Chautauque co. by M. Frisbee, D. G. W. P. O. B. Maine, M. D. W. P.; S. H. Reed, W. A.; J. D. Wheeler, R. S.

Somerset Division No. 613 was instituted Feb. 20, at Somerset, Niagara co. by G. W. German, D. G. W. P. Titus C. Pratt, W. P.; P. Dutcher, W. A.; Isaac Denton, R. S.

Jonadab Division No. 609 was instituted Feb. 15, by John Parsons, D. G. W. P. at Medina, Orleans co. H. L. Abbot, W. P.; H. N. Barnes, W. A.; P. V. Fox, R. S.

Fairhaven Division No. 614 was instited Feb. 7th, at Gaines, Orleans co. by N. Z. Sheldon, D. G. W. P. P. H. Stewart, W. P.; E. B. Ladd, W. A.; G. Brown, R. S.

Mayfield Division No. 591 was instituted Jan. 15, at Mayfield, Fulton co. by C. Sanford, D. G. W. P. C. Woodworth, W. P.; O. C. Anthony, W. A.; D. N. Barker, R. S.

Broad Albin Division No. 603 was instituted Feb. 14, at Broad Albin, Fulton co. by C. Sanford, D. G. W. P. Laban Capron, W. P.; P. W. Sprague, W. A. J. E. Hawley, R. S.

Westmoreland Division No. 620 was instituted Feb. 26, at Westmoreland, Oneida co. by B. S. Merrell, D. G. W. P. C. C. Smith, W. P.; E. Loomis, W. A.; J. M. Ellis, R. S.

North Carolina.—Summersville Division No. 110 was instituted by P. W. P. J. C. McNair, at Summersville, Feb. 16, J. C. McNair, W. P.; Col. A. D. Mc. Lean, W. A; P. A. Mc Eachin, R. S.

Bro. Wm. H. Collier writes from Garysburg, Northampton co. "Our division is in a very prosperous condition—Our influence has been great in this county. We have four divisions and a charter for the 5th.

Virginia.—Concord Division was instituted at Stounton on the 2th inst. by Col. S. Harnsbarger, D. G. W. P. There were twenty eight members to commence with; all exhibiting commendable zeal in a good cause. Col. D. W. Patteson was elected W. P. and the Rev B. M. Smith. W. A. in whose hand we doubt not this new Division will start well.

Delaware.—Br. Houston Hall writes from Milton, Sussex co.—"The cause has much opposition in this place, particularly the Sons. Our number is small, but we do not intend to yield an inch of ground to the enemy."

Mississippi.—Br. George A. Wilson, Chulahoma, Marshall co. writes,—"We are beginning to be well convinced of the necessity of legislative aid for the suppression of the traffic."

Massachusetts.—Assabet Division No. 17 was instituted at Northboro' on the 28th ult. by Br. H. W. Swett, G. S. William A. Bartlett, W. P.; Edward Warren, W. A.; James Fiske, R. S.

Steamer Duties.—The Boston Traveller says the amount of duties paid on foreign merchandise by the British steamer Niagara, which arrived at that port, January 26, 1850 was a trifle over $200,000, more by $50,000 than has ever been paid by any of her predecessors.

Valparaiso and California.—During the year 1849, up to December previous, 303 vessels had sailed from Valparasio for California. Of this, 153 were American vessels, 53 Chilian, 14 English, 22 French, 15 Hamburg, and the balance of various nations.

Sunday law Violators.—All the keepers of public houses at Middletown, Md., have been tried for selling liquor on the Sabbath. D. Hitchew fined $60, with cost; Leonard Miller fined $20, with costs; Stevens and Smeltzer, not guilty.

The Population of Cumberland, Md., has more than doubled in the last seven years, says the Civilian. Three years ago it was estimated at 7,000, and the census of 1850 may prove it to be near ten thousand.

Circular.

Grand Division of Maryland.

The April session of the Grand Division of Maryland, will be held in the town of Cambridge, Dorchester county, on THURSDAY, April 17. The Subordinate Divisions are requested to send in their returns to the Grand Scribe, at Balmore, with as little delay as possible.

WM. H. GOBRIGHT, *G. S.*

TO THE

Subordinate Divisions of Maryland.

At a late meeting of the Grand Division, convened to take into consideration the propriety of making arrangements for the quarterly session to be held in the town of Cambridge, on the 18th April, a committee was appointed to make inquiry into the terms on which conveyance could be had for the members of the Order desiring to be present on the occasion. The committee has reported that the fare for the round trip between Baltimore and Cambridge, will be $1, with the privilege of leaving on Thursday and returning on Friday, or $1.50, with the privilege of returning on Saturday. The subordinate Divisions are therefore earnestly requested to take early measures for securing a large representation; and it is hoped that the low fare will induce them to send as many as possible, in order to make a strong demonstration. They are also requested to inform the undersigned of the number sent by each Division respectively. WM. H. GOBRIGHT, *G. S.*

Communications.

At a regular meeting of Franklin Division, No. 8, the following preamble and resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, a circular has been received from Excelsior Division, No. 109, S. of T., requesting an expression of opinion as to the propriety of the introduction of degrees into our Order: *And whereas*, Franklin Division, No. 8, is not satisfied that the object proposed is at all compatible with the primary object of our organization, or necessary for its prosperity or perpetuity: therefore,

Resolved, That we believe the introduction of degrees into our Order, would create a diversion from the great object of our organization, and endanger the peace and harmony, and mar the present beautiful simplicity of our Order.

Resolved, That this preamble and resolution be signed by the W. P. and R. S., and published in the Monumental Fountain. JOHN C. AYERS, W. P.

C. J. THOMPSON, R. S.

[From the Baltimore Sun.]

The Wages of Females—Starvation Prices—Facts for the People—Propositions for Relief, &c.

Messrs. Editors:—In looking over your valuable paper of Monday, February 25th, I was pleased to see you had devoted a space to the "Wages of Females." There you gave the Philadelphia prices. If any one who is acquainted with a tailoress in Baltimore will ask permission to look over her book, in which her work is marked, they will find our prices as low, if not less, than what is paid in Philadelphia.

Again, on Thursday, February 28th, you mentioned a meeting that had been held in Philadelphia, at which Lucretia Mott and Judge Kelly spoke, for that oppressed class, the females who strive to gain a livelihood by sewing. If any one will take the trouble to inquire, they would be surprised to know what a scanty pittance is given for sewing. I know of several cases, one or two of which I will state. An elderly lady lived with her son-in-law, a mechanic; he had seven children; he was kind, and gave her a home with him. She wished to occupy her leisure hours, and as her sight had failed, she could only do what is called common work, that is Canton flannel drawers and striped shirts, for which she only received 8 cents apiece, or made 12 for the small sum of 96 cts. I have heard her say it would scarcely furnish her with decent clothing. Another case is that of a widow—she has three or four children—she is young and her sight good, and though she makes articles of fine materials, she complains, justly, that she can scarcely get along when she has to work for the following prices: A silk vest, 25 to 31¼ cents; cassimere pants, 25 to 31¼ cents; lined summer cloth pants, 25 to 31¼ cents. When it is a dull season, instead of being idle, she makes up work at the following prices: Cassinet pants, 18¾ to 25 cents; cotton pants, 15 to 18¾ cents; common vests, 15 to 18¾ cents; brown muslin shirts, 8 cents; flannel drawers, 8 cents.

At such low prices I do not know how a widow can support herself and children, let her be as industrious and economical as she may. Many times she has to toil till after midnight that her work may be done in time to meet her expenses. A month soon comes round, then her rent must be paid; beside that, she has to purchase clothing for herself and children. Groceries and marketing have to be brought, and wood must be had that they may be comfortable. The above are not fancy sketches, but facts that are too well known by many of the industrious poor of this city. I thought when you mentioned twice in one week about the seamstresses in another city, that some female here would imitate Lucretia Mott, and raise her voice to vindicate the cause of her sex. If a meeting should be called, I think there are gentlemen who would follow the example of Judge Kelly, and assist in so praiseworthy an undertaking as the establishment of a store for the benefit of seamstresses. All things at the beginning should be on a small scale. The sure way is to begin with a little in a small place, and, as the means increase, enlarge the establishment. There is no danger if that course is pursued. I have made the above remarks to you hoping you may occasionally bring the subject of the sewing class before the citizens.

A SUBSCRIBER.

Baltimore, March 12, 1850.

Miscellaneous.

The Christian's Death-Bed.

BY THOMAS W. TOBIN.

Light streams into that silent midnight chamber, and clothes the gloom in gladness. Joy trips in where sorrow sweeps, and smiles whilst tears are flowing fast. Hope and Peace are present where Despair and Trouble wring their withered hands, and lift their tarnished eyes heavenward in agony. The music of Pleasure is not interupted by the discord of Pain,—the lucid stars in the clear expanse of Heaven join in triumphant jubilee, whilst to earth they are hidden and the hoarse sublumar voices of worldly wishes thwarted, and temporal love disappointed and nipped in early bud, are only heard within the confines of mortal being!

But how, oh, Christian, cans't thou explain this strange reality? Thou who, with thine eyes sparkling even while the film of Death spreads over them, cans't see and feel what weeping friends around thee cannot see or feel, speak to us that know not the myteries of Time or Eternity, and let us learn to die as thou hast learned.

Oh, Faith! to turn the fearful Night to Day, and Death to sweetest slumber, and horror to exquisite bliss! Thou art the Christian's compass amid the wild tumultuous ocean of his earthly career, that guides him to the harbor of eternal rest at last; and when finally that dark and narrow strait that connects time with Eternity is reached, thou art the beacon light that illumines the safe and certain way to everlasting glory in Heaven above.

There is no trouble in that slowly heaving bosom, nor tremor in that wasted hand, nor fever on that marble forehead, now. There is no restless wave of doubt rushing along the shores of his worldly intellect, nor a cloud in the sky that smiles above it. But while yet we speak, the blue vault opens and a golden ladder is thrown from Heaven to earth, and Love and Vanity attend him on either side as Faith bears the spirit upward to the world of light eternal.

Fie! what matter if that poor tenement of flesh be given to the coarse bosom of earth or sunk in the depths of the ocean, whilst the immortal spirit basks in the unsetting sun of heaven! But oh, Saviour of my soul! teach me the price of that immortal spark, that which quits the ashes of the consumed body—when the mortal flame is quenched and dust mingles with the common earth—and rises like a star above the grave, to wing its blissful or its woeful way throughout the regions of eternity!

Couldn't Cure him.—A good story is told in a Philadelphia paper of the treatment of a drunken husband by his amiable spouse. After trying various expedients, all to no purpose, to cure her husband's habitual drunkenness, she at last bethought herself of another plan to make a reformed drunkard of her lord. She engaged a watchman, for a stipulated reward, to carry Philander to the watch house, while he was yet in a state of insensibility, and to frighten him when he recovered. In consequence of this arrangement, Philander waked up about 11 o'clock at night, and found himself lying on a pine bench in a dim and strange apartment. Raising himself on one elbow, he looked all around till his eyes rested on a man seated by a stove smoking a segar.

'Where am I?' said Philander.

'In a medical College,' answered the segar smoker.

'What's a doing there?'

'Going to be cut up.'

'How comes that?'

'Why you died yesterday, while you were drunk, and we bought your body to make a 'natomy.'

'It's a lie I'm not dead.'

'No matter; we bought your carcass from your wife, who had a right to sell it, for it's all the good she could ever make of you. If you're not dead, that's not the fault of the Doctors, and they will cut you up dead or alive.'

'You will do it eh' asked the old sot.

'Aye, to be sure we will; now, directly,' was the resolute answer.

'Well, can't you let us have a little something to drink before you begin?'

This last speech satisfied the watchman that Philander was a hopeless case; and as his reward was contingent on his successful treatment of the patient, he was not a little chagrined at the result; so, with no gentle handling he tumbled the the irreformable inebriate out of the watch house.

A Gentleman.—A favorite author very happily remarks: 'Show me the man who can quit the brilliant society of the young to listen to the kindly voice of age, who can hold cheerful converse with one whom years have deprived of charms—show me the man who is willing to help the deformed who stands in need of help, as if the blush of Helen mantled on her cheek—show the man who would no more look rudely at the poor girl in the village than at the elegant and well-dressed lady in the saloon—show me the man who treats unprotected maidenhood as he would the heiress, surrounded by the powerful protection of rank riches and family—show me the man who abhors the libertine's gibe, who shuns as a blasphemer the traducer of his mother's sex—who scorns as he would a coward, the ridicular of woman's foibles or the exposer of womanly reputation—show me the man who never forgets for an instant the delicacy, the respect that is due to woman as a woman, in any condition or class, and you show me gentleman; nay you show me better, you show me a true Christian.'

We want Protection.—Tell us not to let the rumseller alone—that we have no concern with his business, when our children cannot go from our sight without being exposed to his fatal snares. As well say, we have nothing to do with him who scatters obscene books and prints through the community; or with the man who goes every where spreading the small pox. As well say we have nothing to do with this subject. Our dearest interests are in peril, and we will not let the people alone till hey throw the broad shield of protection around them.

TRANSPOSITION.

The farmer plods his weary way homeward.

There is probably no sentence in the English language, of the same number of words, which is capable of being transposed so many times without injuring its sense.

His weary way homeward the farmer plods.
Homeward the farmer plods his weary way.
The farmer homeward his weary way plods.
The farmer weary plods his way homeward.
Homeward plods the farmer his weary way.
Plods his weary way the farmer homeward.
His weary way the farmer plods homeward.
His way the weary farmer plods homeward.
The weary farmer plods his way homeward.
Plods the weary farmer his homeward way.
The farmer weary his way homeward plods.
His way homeward plods the weary farmer.
Plods homeward the weary farmer his way.
Weary the farmer his way homeward plods.
The farmer homeward his weary way plods.
Homeward plods his way the weary farmer.
The farmer plods his weary way homeward.
Plods the farmer his weary way homeward.
Weary the farmer his homeward way plods.
His homeward way the weary farmer plods.
His way homeward the weary farmer plods.
His weary homeward way the farmer plods.
His way homeward weary the farmer plods.
His weary homeward way plods the farmer.
The weary farmer homeward plods his way.
The weary farmer plods homeward his way.
The farmer weary homeward plods his way.
The farmer homeward weary plods his way.
The homeward weary farmer plods his way.
Weary homeward the farmer plods his way.
Weary the farmer homeward plods his way.
Weary the homeward farmer plods his way.
Weary the farmer plods homeward his way.
Homeward the weary farmer plods his way.
Homeward the farmer weary plods his way.
Homeward weary the farmer plods his way.
Homeward weary plods the farmer his way.

Two or three Things Calculated to lead to Matrimony.

Two or three frolics abroad in sweet May—
Two or three civil things said by the way—
Two or three languishes—two or three sighs—
Two or three "*bless me's*" and "*let me dies*"—
Two or three squeezes, and two or three towses—
Two or three nights a week spent at their houses:
Is a very quick way to make the girls wish for spouses.

Beware of the Diffuseness of Anger.—To Parents.—Somewhere in Dr. Channing's diary, he warns himself in nearly these words. No passage in his memoir has impressed us more with a sense of his nice moral discrimination in respect to his own conduct. We commend the expression to parents, teachers and all who are concerned with the young. *Beware of the diffuseness of fault-finding.*

A little boy slams the door violently. "Don't, my boy, do so," his mother says, "it disturbs your little sister." The boy feels that he does wrong, and determines to obey his mother. But she goes on to say, with increased warmth, "it is now the third time that you have waked her up this evening." This neutralizes the effect of what was said before. "I should think that a boy of your age might know better than to make such a noise." Here the boy b gins to grow impatient. "It costs me, and you know it does, a great deal of trouble." He is now a little irritated, and soon, as the torrent of words comes more vehemently, his irritation entirely stifles the first suggestions of conscience, destroys his good resolutions, and drives him almost immediately into some other disagreeable act. Parents, beware of the diffuseness of fault-finding. One sentence is almost always better than two, and hardly anything is worse than a harangue.

A Well-spent Day.—Every day is a little life; and our whole life is but a day repeated. And hence it is, that old Jacob numbers his life by days, and Moses desires to be taught this point of holy arithmetic—to number not his *years* but his *days*, and these so as to apply his heart unto wisdom! Those therefore, that dare lose a day, are dangerously prodigal, and those that dare mis-spend it, *desperate.—Recorder.*

A story is told in a Western paper, in regard to the present season of lent. A rather simple Episcopalian noticed, during the season of lent, that the church bell was rung every day: not understanding it, he turned one day to a brother in the church, and asked him what *their bell* was rung for so often. "Why," said his friend, "it is lent." With charming simplicity he replied, "*Lent* who has *borrowed it?*"

A lady says, that "the prettiest drawn bonnet she knows, is the bonnet drawn after a quarrel, out of your husband."

"The Trembling Aspen."—The popular or aspen, whose tremulous leaves vibrate to every undulation of the atmosphere, according to a superstitious tradition in the Highlands of Scotland, is the tree from which the Savior's cross was made, and on this account its leaves were smitten with perpetual restlestness.

Practice in Pronunciation.—The faster you read the following the more amusement you will have:—"I saw five brave maids, sitting on five broad beds, braiding broad braids. I said to those five brave maids, sitting on five broad beds, braiding broad braids—Braid broad braids, brave maids."

Life Insurance.—A bill has passed both Houses of the Louisiana Legislature, to authorize married women, for themselves and in their own names, to insure, for their own use, the lives of their husbands.

HYMENEAL.

On the 15th inst., by Rev. Mr. M'Colgan, James Simpson to Miss Ann Green, both of this city.

On the 17th inst., by the Rev. Wm. Evans, William B. Gott to Miss Emily C. Cooper, all of this city.

On Thursday evening, 14th inst., by Rev. J. W. Hoover, Henry O. Devries, of Reisterstown, to Miss Ann E. Shipley.

DEATHS.

On Saturday evening, the 16th inst., Charles A. Mettee, in the 65th year of his age.

On the 17th inst., Capt. Matthew Kelly, aged 73 years.

On the 17th inst., Walter Perdue, sen., in the 49th year of his age.

On Monday afternoon, 18th inst., in great peace, the Rev. John Wesley Richardson, of the Baltimore Annual Conference, in the 40th year of his age.

On Monday morning, 18th inst., Mary Jane, in the 37th year of her age, consort of E. A. Crummer.

On the 17th inst., in the 82d year of his age, George Peters. He was for more than sixty years a citizen of Baltimore, and saw the city when it was little more than a village.

On the 16th inst., Henry Schwarze, in the 55th year of his age.

THE MARKETS.

BALTIMORE MARKET, March 20.—*Flour*—The market for Howard street has been rather dull, both yesterday and to-day. We have only to note a sale of 300 brls. at $4.62½. To-day there were sales of 2500 brls. City Mills at $4.62½. *Grain*—We note a sale of prime red Wheat at $1.05, and white $1.13. Corn—52 cts. for yellow, and 49a50 for white. Oats 31a 33 cts.

POTTERIES.
MAULDEN PERINE,
STONE AND EARTHENWARE POTTERIES,
No. 711 West Baltimore street, and No. 1, S. Schroeder street. All kinds of Chemical Stoneware; also, Fire Bricks, Slabs, &c., for Coal Stoves. mar 23-1y*

WM. P. SPENCER'S
Wholesale and retail
FEATHER BED, MATTRESS & FURNITURE DEPOT,
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.
Always on hand and constantly manufacturing to order, the very best article of FEATHER BEDS, HAIR, MOSS, COTTON and HUSK MATTRESSES, Bed Comforts, Cushions, Bed Sackings, Cot Bedsteads, high and low post Bedsteads, Bureaus, Tables, Work Stands, &c. Also keeps a constant supply of Cane and Windsor Chairs, Rocking do., Childrens' do., and now in store a large supply of the best Blankets of all sizes. Feathers can be had in sacks from 30 pounds up to 50 pounds, all of the foregoing articles, the undersigned promises to sell to his city and country customers, either wholesale or retail, at prices that cannot fail to please, buying invariably for cash, and doing a cash business, he is enabled to sell at a small advance on the cost price.
Orders from the country attended to with fidelity and despatch.
N. B.—There is only ONE PRICE asked.
WM. P. SPENCER,
No. 35 S. Calvert st., Balto.

LOUIS BONSAL,
BOOK BINDER AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURER,
No. 125 Baltimore street, upstairs.
Constantly keeps on hand a large assortment of BLANK BOOKS, wholesale and retail. MAGISTRATES RULING executed and all kinds Blank Books made to order Periodicals and old Books bound with punctuality on the most reasonable terms.

BEERS'
TEMPERANCE HOTEL,
THIRD STREET,
North of Pennsylvania Avenue, and near the Railroad Depot,
feb 15 WASHINGTON CITY.

AN ACT.

AN Act to provide for the taking the sense of the people upon the expediency of calling a Convention to frame a new Constitution and form of Government for this State, and to provide for the election of delegates to such Convention.

Sec. 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That for the purpose of ascertaining the sense of the people of this State, as to the expediency of calling a convention of delegates to be elected by the people to frame a new constitution and form of government, except so far as regards the rights and relations existing between master and slave as now established and sanctioned by the constitution and form of government of this state, it is hereby recommended to the legal voters of the state that on the second Wednesday in May next, and at the same places where county and city elections are now held, that every person entitled to vote in the election of delegates to the General Assembly, shall vote with reference to the question proposed by this act, by expressing in writing or in printed form on the ballot he may cast the words "For a Convention," or the words "Against a Convention," as the case may be, and in case there should be any ballots without the designation hereinbefore prescribed, the same shall not be counted either for or against a Convention, but a separate return of the same shall be made by the judges of election as aforesaid, and it is also provided that the sheriffs of the several Counties, of Howard District, and of the city of Baltimore, shall give notice of the day on which under the provisions of this act, the people are recommended to assemble to vote for or against the said Convention in the same manner as notice is now given of the election of delegates to the General Assembly.

Sec. 2. And be it enacted, That it shall be the duty of the several judges of election of this state to receive, accurately count, and duly return the number of ballots so cast to the several Clerks of the County Courts of this state as the same are now required to be returned in the election of members to the House of Delegates, and the several Clerks aforesaid shall make return to the Governor within ten days after said election, the number of ballots given for or against the call of a Convention, and the number of blank ballots cast, in the same manner as they return the number of ballots for the Governor of this State, and the laws regulating the returns for the said Governor, shall regulate, govern and apply to the vote recommended to be taken by the provisions of this act, and a judge or judges of the election failing to comply with the provisions of this act, shall be liable to the same penalties as he or they would be by the non-compliance with the existing election laws of this state.

Sec. 3. And be it enacted, That as soon as the Governor shall receive the returns of the number of ballots cast in this State, for or against a convention, and blank ballots cast, it shall be the duty of the Governor, the Chancellor of this state, and the chief judge of the court of Appeals, or a majority of them, to proceed to count and cast up the same, and if upon counting and casting up the returns as made to him by the Judges of election as hereinfore prescribed, it shall appear to the Governor, Chancellor and Chief Judge of the Court of Appeals, or a majority of the said officers, that a majority of legal voters of the State are in favor of a call of a convention, the Governor shall issue his proclamation ordering an election to be held in the several counties and city of Baltimore on the first Wednesday of September, eighteen hundred and fifty, for Delegates to the convention to frame a new constitution and form of government in such manner and under such regulations as are hereinafter provided; Provided, That if the Chancellor and Chief Judge shall refuse to act, then the Governor shall alone proceed to discharge the duties specified in this section.

Sec. 4. And be it enacted, That at the election to be held for delegates to the Convention, as prescribed in the third section of this act, the legal voters shall proceed, by ballot, to elect delegates to the Convention, whose qualifications shall be the same as those now required for a seat in the House of Delegates, and each county and city of Baltimore, shall be entitled to the same number of Delegates to the Convention as they now have respectively in both Houses of the General Assembly of Maryland; and it is also provided, that the Sheriff of each county, of Howard District, and of the City of Baltimore, shall give notice that the vote is to be taken as to a Convention as hereinfore provided for by publication, at least once a week for three weeks before the period fixed by the provisions of this act for the holding of the same.

Sec. 5. And be it enacted, That the laws relating to the election of Delegates to the General Assembly shall in all respects govern and apply to the election of delegates to the said Convention, and the said Convention shall determine on the validity of the election and qualification of its members.

Sec. 6. And be it enacted, That the Convention, assembling in accordance with the call of the people, and this act of assembly, shall meet at the city of Annapolis on the first Monday of November eighteen hundred and fifty, and the said Convention shall continue in session from day to day, until the business for which they have been convened, shall be fully completed and finished, and the compensation of the delegate to the said convention shall be four dollars a day, and the mileage now allowed by law to members of the House of Delegates; and the said convention shall have power to appoint such Clerks and other Officers, as may be deemed necessary to facilitate the transaction of the business of the Convention, and to fix their compensation, and that the Treasurer of the State of Maryland shall pay upon the order of the President of the said convention, to each member thereof, the said sum of four dollars per day, and the mileage now allowed by law to members of the House of Delegates, as herein provided, and shall also pay to the said clerks or other officers, upon the order of the said President such compensation as the said Convention shall determine to allow.

Sec. 7. And be it also enacted, That if any vacancy or vacancies occur by death, resignation, or otherwise, in either of the delegations hereinbefore provided for, either before or after the qualification of said delegates, the Sheriff of the county, Howard District, or Baltimore, City in whose delegation such vacancy or vacancies may occur, shall, upon information thereof by said delegation, by the President of said Convention, or by the Governor of the State, immediately issue public notice for a special election to be held at the usual places for holding elections in said county, Howard District, or Baltimore City, in not less than five nor more than ten days after said notice, for the purpose of supplying said vacancy or vacancies.

Sec. 8. And be it enacted, That the constitution reported and adopted by the convention assembled as aforesaid, shall on the first Wednesday of June eighteen hundred and fifty-one, be submitted to the legal and qualified voters of this State, for their adoption or rejection, and the voters shall on their ballots, plainly designate, their assent or dissent to the adoption of the constitution, submitted to them by the following words, written or printed on their ballots, to wit: "For the new Constitution" or "Against the new Constitution," which said ballots shall be counted by the judges of the election, and the number of ballots given for or against the adoption of the said constitution submitted to the people by the convention, shall be returned to the Governor of the State of Maryland, by the clerks aforesaid, within thirty days after the time of holding the election, and in case there shall be any ballots without the designation hereinbefore prescribed, the same shall not be counted either for or against the adoption of the constitution, but a separate return of the same shall be made by the judges of election as aforesaid.

Sec. 9. And be it enacted, That in case of the refusal or neglect of the judges of the election in any of the counties of this State, or the City of Baltimore or Howard District, such judge or judges so refusing or neglecting, shall be liable to the penalty and forfeiture of the sum of five hundred dollars, to be recovered by presentment by the grand jury of the county, city or district in which said judge or judges reside, and on a conviction of such judge or judges for neglecting or refusing to make the return of the number of votes given for or against the adoption of the said constitution as aforesaid, he or they shall in this discretion of the court before whom his or their conviction may be had, be subject also to imprisonment in the county jail for the space of thirty days.

Sec. 10. And be it enacted, That any Senator or Representative in Congress or State Senator, or any civil officer of the State or United States residing within the limits of the State of Maryland for twelve months next preceding said election, or members of the House of Delegates, shall be eligible to a seat in the convention to assemble as hereinbefore prescribed, without affecting the tenure of their respective offices.

Sec. 11. And be it enacted, That when the Governor shall receive the returns, of the number of ballots cast in this State, for the adoption or rejection of the Constitution submitted by the Convention of the people and if upon counting and casting up the returns as made to him by the Judges of election as hereinbefore prescribed, it shall appear that a majority of the legal voters of the State, are in favor of the adoption of the said Constitution, he shall issue his proclamation to the people of the State, declaring the fact, and he shall take such steps as shall be required by the said Constitution for the same to go into operation and to supersede the old Constitution of this State.

Sec. 12. And be it enacted, That this bill shall be published once a week for six successive weeks previous to the said first Wednesday in May next, in each newspaper published in the State of Maryland.

Sec 13. And be it enacted, That any act or acts or parts of acts inconsistent with this act, be, and the same are hereby repealed.

State of Maryland, to wit:

We hereby certify that the foregoing is a full and true copy of an act entitled "an act to provide for the taking the sense of the people upon the expediency of calling a Convention, to frame a New Constitution and Form of Government for this State, and to provide for the election of delegates to such Convention," which passed the General Assembly of Maryland at December session, 1849.

Given under our hands at the City of Annapolis, on this 14th day of March, 1850.

GEORGE G BREWER,
Clerk House of Delegates of Md.
JOS. H. NICHOLSON,
Clerk Senate of Md.

LIME, BRICK, AND HORSE FEED.
The subscriber keeps constantly on hand LIME by the brl., hhd. or bushel, for exportation or city consumption. He also keeps HORSE FEED of the different kinds, such as Corn, Rye, Oats, Ship Stuff, Brown Stuff, Shorts, Midlings, Chopped Rye, Corn Meal and Hay by the bale, all of which he would be pleased to dispose of at fair prices.
THOS. TROTTON,
je2 *No 54 Buchanan's Wharf.*

WANTED—CANVASSERS.
SEVERAL PERSONS wanted to canvass the city for subscribers to the Monumental Fountain. Apply at the office. feb 16

E. A. GIBBS. H. C. SMITH.
GIBBS & SMITH,
No. 73 BALTIMORE STREET
Opposite Bool's Auction, Baltimore,
Wholesale and retail manufacturers of Odd-Fellows, Masonic, Sons of Temperance, Red Men's and Druids'
REGALIA,
And continue manufacturing to order
BANNERS AND FLAGS
of every description, suitable for the different Orders and Societies.
Ladies' Dress Trimmings, Gimps, Fringes, Buttons, Cords and Tassels. oct.18.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.
W. G. GEKLER,
144 Baltimore street, 3 doors East of Calvert,
Has just received a beautiful assortment of PLAIN and FEATHER EDGED FANS, also Fancy Work Baskets of various patterns, with Buffalo Shell, Silver and other Tuck Combs; Buffalo Finetooth Combs, a new article; Hair Brushes of every variety, very cheap; Soaps, Cologne, Perfumery, Powders, Puffs, Pomatums, Silk Purses, Portmonais, Suspenders, Canes, Jewelry, Gold Pencils, Silver Thimbles, Carpet Bags, Baskets, Toys and Fancy articles generally; all of which he will sell as cheap as the same can be had any where, and warranted to give satisfaction. TORTOISE SHELL COMBS made and repaired. je2

THE CHEAP BOOK STORE.
The subscribers have on hand, and manufacture to order, all kinds of BLANK BOOKS, suitable for the Order of Sons of Temperance, I. O. O. F., and for general use, which they will sell at from 25 to 30 per cent. less than usual prices. They have also on hand a general assortment of BOOKS in all the various departments of Literature, viz: Theological, Medical, School and Miscellaneous, which they will sell at less prices than any other Book store in the city. Call at
J. W. BOND & CO'S
CHEAP BOOK AND PAPER STORE,
44 Baltimore-st., 4th door East of Frederick st.
N. B.—Sole Agents for the sale of Barings Lung Syrup of Naptha, the only certain cure for Coughs, Colds in the incipient stages of Consumption. m.24,'48-1y

DR. ROBERTS'
COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS,
The best and cheapest family Medicine in the world, an Alterative, Tonic, Diuretic, and mild Cathartic. Price 31¼ cents per box, containing 50 Pills.
The great superiority of "ROBERTS' COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS" over all other preparations of Sarsaparilla and Pills, is the concentrated form and purity of the extract, which, being combined with other vegetable [illegible] all medicines.
The peculiar virtues of the Sarsaparilla root have for a long time attracted the attention of the medical profession and the public, and great interest has been directed to the development of its medical properties; various syrups, tinctures and decoctions have been prepared from it, all of which have been found to contain little or none of the valuable properties of the root. Medical men are aware how slightly the root yields its virtues by maceration in water, and the impossibility of retaining it when prepared in alcohol. Hence the great value of the solid extract of which these Pills are prepared. One box of the Compound Sarsaparilla Pills contains more of the Sarsaparilla than is contained in two bottles of the syrups sold.
The proprietor experimented for several years to obtain from the root a solid extract, which should possess all its valuable properties in the most concentrated form, which he combined in the form of Pills, and has used them in his practice with the most astonishing success; and at the suggestion of many friends, he now offers them to the public at a price which makes them the cheapest medicine in the world, with the full assurance that they will be found to be the best medicine ever prepared.
The Compound Sarsaparilla Pills are used for the permanent cure of those diseases which arise from an impure state of the blood, and morbid secretions of the liver and stomach, viz: Erysipelas, Scrofula or King's Evil, Ulcers, Scald Head, obstinate Cutaneous Eruptions, Blotches, Boils, Pimples, Sore, Weak or Inflamed Eyes, Glandular Swellings, Rheumatic Affections, Pains in the Bones and Joints, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Asthma, Diarrhœa and Dysentery, Coughs, Colds, Consumption, when caused by capillary obstructions of the lungs in persons of scrofulous constitutions, Inflammation of the Lungs, Influenza, Indigestion, Headache, Jaundice, Chill Fevers, and Fevers in general, general and nervous debility, and diseases arising from an injudicious use of mercury, and whenever medicine is required to invigorate and purify the system.
They are a purely vegetable compound and may be used by persons of all ages. They are pleasant to the palate, and produce no nausea, uneasiness or griping in their operation. Hundreds of certificates could be given of those who have used them with great benefit. Purchasers will be particular to ask for "DR. ROBERTS' COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS," and observe that the green wrapper on each box has a facsimile of the signature of *Jos. Roberts, M. D.*, and to purchase none others.
All applications for agencies, and letters on the subject of the medicine, must be addressed, post paid, to C. P. FAY, New York city, General Agent for the United States, British and West India Provinces. Depot 165 Chamber street, N. Y. For sale, wholesale and retail, by J. W. BOND & CO.
44 Baltimore-st., Baltimore, Md.
Also by J. Stansbury, Annapolis; A. Henderson, Frederick; Boyd & Bro., Hagerstown; C. W. White, Cumberland. je2

MRS. CROMWELL'S
BOARDING HOUSE,
No. 27 BALTIMORE-ST.,

The house occupied by the subscriber is large and comfortable, in a good location to suit the convenience of business men. The terms are moderate, and board can be obtained for a year, month, week or day. sep.27,'48-tf

OBSERVE THIS.

Gentlemen are notified that WHITMARSH, 98 Baltimore st., has prepared and ready for sale, a choice assortment of FALL and WINTER Style HATS, which for beauty and shape and finish cannot be excelled.

Special notice is requested to his Excelsior Mole-skin Hat for $3.00. sept 27,'48-tf

WILSON & CO.

Have taken the store under the SONS OF TEMPERANCE TEMPLE, opposite Odd-Fellows' Hall, Gay street, and made extensive arrangements for the manufacture of

REGALIA

of every description. They are prepared to furnish, wholesale and retail, Sons and Daughters of Temperance, Templars, Cadets, Odd-Fellows, Red Men's and Rechabite's Regalia.

Also, Banners, Emblems, Sashes, Batons, Gavels, and Staffs of office.

Individuals or associations forwarding their orders, may depend on their goods being manufactured of good materials and in the best manner, and at the very lowest prices.

All orders promptly attended to, address
WILSON & CO.,
mar.21,'49 *Temple, Gay-st.*

Members of the I. O. O. F., or Encampments, in the District of Columbia, wanting Regalia, can get all information and their wants supplied by handing their orders to Bro. L. A. Gobright, G. P., who has kindly consented to receive and forward any orders intended for this establishment. WILSON & Co.

NO HUMBUGERY.

PILES cured in a few hours by the application of CLIFT'S LINAMENT.

Messrs. Editors:—I have witnessed the most astonishing cures within a few days of several respectable gentlemen, who had long been afflicted with the *Piles*. One was a Mr. Horze, (of thirty years standing,) residing in South Charles street, west side, two doors south of Hamburg-st.; another was Mr. Samuel James, No. 296 South Charles-st.; and the third, Mr. Joseph Floyd, in the southern part of the city. Knowing Mr. Clift personally, and believing him worthy the confidence of the people, we ask the afflicted to call at his residence, *No. 286 S. Charles-st.* and satisfy themselves. Mr. Clift can obtain hundreds to certify to his moral and religious standing in the city of Baltimore, and on the Eastern Shore of Maryland.
A FRIEND TO THE AFFLICTED

CUPPING, LEECHING AND BLEEDING.

The subscriber would most respectfully inform the physicians and the public in general, that he has removed from his former residence, corner of East Pratt and Eden streets, to *No. 23 EAST BALTIMORE STREET*, between High and Front streets, the stand recently occupied by J. C. Petherbridge, as a Dentist and Cupper and Leecher, where he intends to conduct the business of CUPPING, LEECHING AND BLEEDING, and from an experience of nearly twenty years, and from the fact of his keeping always on hand the very best EUROPEAN LEECHES, he flatters himself that he will give universal satisfaction to the physicians and his friends residing in East Baltimore. He would return his sincere and heartfelt thanks for the very liberal patronage he has received from them, and would most respectfully inform them that having disengaged himself from the Drug business, he will be enabled to give his entire attention to all orders that they may be pleased to favor him with, by night or day.

GEORGE W. TUCKER.

LEECHES for sale, wholesale and retail

FACTS WORTHY CONSIDERATION
CONCERNING THE CURE OF DISEASES.

First.—Dr. MASSEY has proved conclusively that ACUTE and CHRONIC diseases of nearly every character *can be radically cured.* His failures to cure with such as have given him a fair trial, in accordance with his printed regulations, not averaging THREE to the hundred, in at least THREE THOUSAND cases treated in Baltimore alone, of which number are many citizens of the highest standing and influence, both male and female.

Secondly.—The annals of medical science do not furnish a single more remarkable case of *immediate* and *complete* RESTORATION TO HEALTH than many Dr. M. has effected, *which have been witnessed by influential citizens*, yet he has never given them publicity through the public prints. He preferred that FACTS should speak (as they have done) their most impressive language, for "*facts must and will stand.*"

Thirdly.—Dr. Massey employs *chiefly GALVANISM (without shocks.)* He places little reliance on the virtues of a mere Galvanic Battery, but uses the current as a *vehicle* for the transmission of a remedy, and as a motive power by which he regulates the VASCULAR system, and controls the action of the vital forces, in most respects similar to the artizan who adapts the power of STEAM to suit his various purposes; and hence the patient can derive all the benefit of a constitutional remedy, without having its crude material thrown into the system. Office and residence,

74 LEXINGTON-ST.,
west of Charles-st.

N. B.—The Ladies' apartment suitably furnished for their comfort, and strictly private.
aug.18,'49

NEVILLE JOHNSON,
WOOD ENGRAVER,
Fayette street, 3 doors East of the Bridge,
BALTIMORE.

Views of Buildings, Machinery, Heads of Newspapers, Frontispieces, Landscapes, Seals for Divisions and Associations Cotton Stamps, &c. executed in the first style of art, and at lowest prices.

BENJAMIN WASKEY'S

Wholesale and retail CHAIR MANUFACTORY, No. 41 South street, 4 doors south of the Exchange, and 26 East Lombard street, near High, is prepared to furnish Sons of Temperance, Odd-Fellows, Red Men, Rechabites, and all other societies with SETTEES, OFFICERS' CHAIRS and all others kinds of Chairs, at a reduced price; also Cabinet Furniture, Feather Beds, Mattresses, &c., very low for cash. All orders from the country or otherwise will be promptly attended to.

Old Chairs repaired and painted on moderate terms. de 15.

Directory.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

OFFICERS OF THE GRAND DIVISION.
EDWIN WILMER, G. W. P.
WM. P. SPENCER, G. W. A.
WM. H. GOBRIGHT, G. S.
JAMES YOUNG, G. T.
REV. WM. C. POOLE, G. Chap.
HENRY C. SMITH, G. Con.
JOHN DUTTON, G. Sen.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.
(Date.)

The undersigned, inhabitants of ——, believing the Order of the Sons of Temperance to be well calculated to extend the blessings of total abstinence, and promote the general welfare of mankind, respectfully petition the Grand Division of the State of Maryland to grant us a charter to open a new Division, to be called the —— Division, No. —, Sons of Temperance, of the State of Maryland, to be located in ——, and under your jurisdiction.

We pledge ourselves, individually and collectively, to be governed by the rules and usages of said Grand Division, and also, by those of the National Division.

Enclosed is the charter fee, $6.

It must, also, be stated whether the applicants are members of the Order or not, if they are, of what Division. To be directed to the Grand Scribe, free of postage.

TEMPLE.

BALTIMORE DIVISION, No. 1,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
RANDOLPH POPE, W. P.
ED. P. BARRINGTON, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

MARYLAND DIVISION, No. 2,
Meets every Friday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN BUNTING, W. P.
CHARLES DIGGS, R. S. jan.17,'48-1y

MOUNT VERNON DIVISION, No. 4,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
GEO. MOORE, W. P.
GEO. W. DAVIS, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

NEPTUNE DIVISION. No. 7,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
HENRY RHODES, W. P.
JOSIAH CLIFT, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

FRANKLIN DIVISION, No. 8,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN C. AYERS, W. P.
CHAS. J. THOMPSON, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

MARION DIVISION, No. 19,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
WM. R. GREEN, W. P.
ABR'M. CROCKER, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

PURITY DIVISION, No. 31,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOSEPH ROWE, W. P.
R. A. METZ, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

PHOENIX DIVISION, No. 50,
Meets every Friday evening, at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 8 o'clock from March to September, and at 7 o'clock from September to April. MAULDEN PERINE, W. P.
JOHN MITTAN, R. S. mar 23-4t*

ARMITAGE HALL.

LAFAYETTE DIVISION, No. 6,
Meets every Tuesday evening at Armitage Hall, North Paca street, at 7 o'clock.
N. S. HARRISON, W. P.
J. H. HYNES, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

EUTAW DIVISION, No. 23,
Meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock, at Armitage Hall, Paca street, near Fayette.
W. D. ROWLES, W. P.
JACOB WISONG, R. S. feb.14-1y

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR DIVISION, No. 34,
Meets every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, at Armitage Hall, Paca street, near Fayette.
WM. J. STEWART, W. P.
JOSEPH A. THOMAS, R. S. feb.14,'48-1y

HOWARD HALL.

HOWARD DIVISION, No. 3,
Meets every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock, at Howard Hall, corner of Broadway and Eastern avenue. JAMES AIREY, W. P.
JACOB YEISLEY, R. S. dec1-1y*

AMERICAN MECHANICS.

MECHANICS' HALL.

BALTIMORE COUNCIL, No. 1.
Stated meetings of Baltimore Council, No. 1, O. of U. A. M., are held on Thursday evenings at Mechanics' Hall, corner of Baltimore and Frederick-sts.
JOHN CLARK, C.
W. W. MEEKS, R. S. oct.11,'48-1y

MONUMENTAL COUNCIL, No. 2.
A stated meeting of Monumental Council, No. 2, O. of U. A. M., will be held on Wednesday evening at Mechanics' Hall, corner of Baltimore and Frederick-sts.
J. R. LOANE, C.
H. L. SIMPSON, R. S. oct.11,'48 1y

WASHINGTON COUNCIL, No. 3.
A stated meeting of Washington Council, No. 3, O. of U. A. M., will be held on Friday evenings at Mechanic's Hall, corner of Frederick and Baltimore streets.
H. P. THOMAS, C.
G. W. BAIN, R. S. oct.11,'48-1y.

GOOD SAMARITAN HALL.

JACKSON COUNCIL, No. 4,
Meets every Thursday evening at Good Samaritan Hall, corner of Montgomery and Hanover streets, at 7 o'clock. The members of the Council are requested to be punctual in their attendance.
C. W. HEWES, C.
F. W. CUSHING, R. S. oct.4,'49-tf

SONS OF LIBERTY.

WASHINGTON CAMP, No. 1,
Meets every Friday evening at Sons of Liberty Hall, No. 214 Baltimore street, over Sadtler's store, near Charles street.
ISOM EATON, W. C.
JOHN C. MEREDITH, R. S. aug.18-1y

BALTIMORE CAMP, No. 4.
Meets every Tuesday evening, at their Hall, Baltimore street, over Sadtler's store, a few doors East of Charles street.
THOMAS JAMESON, W. C.
[illegible] jy28-1y

DAUGHTERS OF TEMPERANCE.

OFFICERS.
MRS. MARY HAMPSON, G. P. S.
MRS. REBECCA HESS, G. S. A.
MISS SARAH BALL, G. S. S.
MRS. OCTAVIA MOODY, G. S. T.
MISS MARIANNE KING, G. S. C.
MRS. ELIZABETH LEEKE, G. S. Chap.
MRS. JULIA A. BROWN, G. S. G.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.

Applications to open new Unions must be signed by at least eleven persons, who must be ladies of good reputation and standing in the community.

(Date.)

The undersigned, inhabitants of ——, believing the Order of the Daughters of Temperance to be well calculated to extend the blessings of total abstinence, and promote the general welfare of mankind, respectfully petition the Grand Union of the State of Maryland to grant them a charter to open a new Union, to be called the —— Union, No. —, Daughters of Temperance, be to located in ——, and under your jurisdiction.

"We pledge ourselves individually and collectively, to be governed by the rules and usages of said Grand Union.

"Enclosed is the charter fee, $5.

"It must be stated whether the applicants are members of the Order or not, if they are, of what Union, directed, free of postage, to the Grand Sister Scribe."

TEMPLE OF HONOR.

TEMPLE.

SILOAM TEMPLE OF HONOR, No. 1,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, North Gay street, at 7 o'clck.
N. BREVER, W. C. T.
E. W. DAVIES, W. R. dec.27, 48-1y

MT. HOREB TEMPLE OF HONOR No. 7,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock, in room No. 1.
J. R. MERRICK, W. C. T.
WM. R. GREEN, W. R. dec 20,'48 1y

JERUSALEM TEMPLE OF HONOR, No.
Meets every Friday evening, at 7 o'clock, at the Temple, in North Gay street. The members are urgently solicited to attend, as there is business of great importance before the Temple.
JOHN R SIMPSON, W. C. T.
N. ROBINSON, W. R. oct.4,'48.tf

JAMES YOUNG,
BOOK AND JOB PRINTER
Corner of Baltimore and Holliday streets
BALTIMORE.

TEMPERANCE SOCIETIES.

MARION HALL.

MARION TOTAL ABSTINENCE SOCIETY
Meets every Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, and every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, at their Hall, Ensor street.

PLEDGE.

We, whose names are annexed, do pledge ourselves as gentlemen, that we will not drink any spirituous or malt liquors, wine or cider, and we will also use our influence to prevent others. jan.17,'49-1y

I. O. OF RECHABITES.

TEMPERANCE, FORTITUDE AND JUSTICE.
OFFICERS COLUMBIA DISTRICT TENT,
No. 24.
JOHN BOLGIANO, Baltimore, P. D. C. R.
WM. B. MAGRUDER, Washington, D. C. R.
EDWARD A. SLICER, Baltimore, D. D. R.
LEVIN JONES, Georgetown, D. R. S.
JAMES YOUNG, Baltimore, D. F. S.
JOHN MILLS, Washington, D. T.
EDWARD SPEAKES, Washington, D. L.
ABRAHAM HYAM, Baltimore, D. G.
P. SHERWOOD, Jr., Baltimore, D. C.

RECHABITE'S PLEDGE.

I hereby declare that I will abstain from all intoxicating liquors, and will not give nor offer them to others, except in religious ordinances, or when prescribed in good faith, by a medical practitioner—I will not engage in the traffic of them, and in all suitable ways will discountenance the use, manufacture and sale of them; and to utmost of my power, I will endeavor to spreak the principle of abstinence from all intoxicating liquors.

QUALIFICATIONS FOR MEMBERSHIP.

Persons of good moral character, free from all bodily disease or infirmity, that would tend to make them burthensome to the Order, not under the age of eighteen, and who shall have signed the pledge of total abstinence from all intoxicating drinks, shall be eligible to membership.

Primary Tents shall be composed of not less than ten members. Persons petitioning for a Tent charter, will send their application to either of the officers of the District Tent.

FORM OF APPLICATION.
To the Officers and Members of Columbia District Tent, No. 24, I. O. of R.

The undersigned, residents of ——, believing that the INDEPENDENT ORDER OF RECHABITES is well calculated to promote the interests of the Temperance cause, and contribute to the general welfare of mankind, respectfully present this, their petition, to your Honorable Body to grant them a charter to organize a new Tent, to be hailed by the title of —— Tent, No. —, I. O. of R., to be located in ——, and under the jurisdiction of your body.

We do pledge ourselves, severally and collectively, to be governed by the General Laws and Usages of the Order, and the By-Laws of your Honorable Body.

Enclosed is the sum of $10, being the amount of charter fee.

JEFFERSON HALL.

MOUNT VERNON TENT, No. 203,
Meets every Thursday evening at Jefferson Hall, 7th street, Washington, D. C.
THOS. C. BADEN, C. R.
JNO. T. CASSELL, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

GEORGE WASHINGTON TENT, No. 265,
Meets every Monday evening at Jefferson Hall, 7th street, Washington, D. C.
J. F. TUCKER, C. R.
W. W. TUCKER, R. S. feb.7,'49-1y

ODD-FELLOWS' HALL.

POTOMAC TENT, No. 290,
Meets every Thursday evening at Odd-Fellows' Hall, 1st Ward, Washington, D. C.
J. TURTON, C. R.
P. CARRICO, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

EAGLE TENT, No. 299,
Meets every Tuesday evening at Odd Fellows' Hall, Navy Yard, Washington, D. C., at 7 o'clock. W. H. MAGILL, C. R.
J. CARTER, R. S. jan 31,'49-1y

HALL OF THE S. OF T.

HEBER TENT, No. 298,
Meets every Thursday evening in the Hall of the Sons of Temperance, Bridge-st., Georgetown, D. C. JNO. W. WADE, C. R.
JNO. H. JOHNSON, R. S. aug.25'49-1y

TEMPLE.

MONUMENTAL TENT, No. 294,
Meets every Wednesday evening in the Temple, North Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
SAMUEL TAYLOR, Jr., C. R.
CHARLES DIGGS, R. S. jan 10,'49-1y

STEVENSON ARCHER TENT, No. 296,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JAMES MULLEN, C. P.
T. H. BOOZE, R. S. ja[illegible]

POWHATTAN HALL.

HOWARD TENT, No. 297
Meets every Thursday evening at Powhattan Hall, S. E. corner of Bond and Pratt streets, at 7 o'clock.
W. J. GOLDSBOROUGH, C. R.
FREDERICK KLEIN, R. S jan.31,'49-1y

MONUMENTAL FOUNTAIN.

AND TEMPERANCE BANNER.

Devoted to Temperance, Pure Literature, Morality, Education and General Intelligence.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY JAMES YOUNG, CORNER OF BALTIMORE AND HOLLIDAY STREETS.

VOL. II—No. 47. BALTIMORE, SATURDAY, MARCH 30, 1850. NEW SERIES—No. 21.

Choice Literature.

For the Monumental Fountain.

FRIENDSHIP IS TOO COLD A NAME.

BY FINLEY JOHNSON.

Friendship is too cold a name
By which can be express'd,
The deep, the pure, the quenchless love
That burns within my breast;
For I shall worship at thy shrine
Till life itself shall end;—
Then call me not by name so cold
As that contained in "friend."

For friendship never has the power
By which it can reveal
The pangs of love; nor can it yet
Its mysteries unseal:
It cannot bring before the view
The pure undying flame,
Whose incense rises up to heaven
At mention of thy name.

If friendship's fire dieth not
When storms of sorrows rage;
If its bright light forever shines,
And grows not dim by age:
If it can weather out the gale
Of sneers and scorns of men;
If it can stem misfortune's tide,
I am indeed thy friend.

But friendship here upon this earth,
Oft swiftly melts away;
Like heaven's dew which disappears
At the approach of day:—
But a nobler, holier, feeling dwells
Within my inmost heart;
Which time, nor space, nor sorrow's storm
Can ever make depart.

Baltimore, 1850.

For the Monumental Fountain.

The following lines were thrust under our door. Whether they are original or not, we are unprepared to say; but as they are witty and embrace injunctions it were well to heed, we cheerfully give them room:—*Ed.*

A LOT OF BREAKS.

Break up the haunts of vice and crime,
Break rocks with Dupont's powder,
Break up housekeeping, if you don't
Know how to make a chowder.
Break off bad habits, and break out
Into a fit of laughter;
But if you break the *Temperance pledge*,
You'll rue it ever after.

Break not your promise, or your pate,
Affection's ties ne'er sever;
Break not the Sabbath, or your neck,
In any case whatever;
Break no glass lamps, or wholesome laws,
No crockery or china,
But break all vessels which contain,
That which will make men "*shiney*."

Break open letters, eggs and clams,
And oysters fat and greasy;
Break off ripe squashes, and your sins,
And make your conscience easy;
Break lobsters' claws, and nuts, to find
The meat that's in them hidden;
But never break the *Temperance pledge*,
For that's a thing forbidden.

Break up rumsellers if you can,
By breaking off your drinking;
Break up the traffic and thus save
The Commonwealth from sinking.

Fall down the stairs and break your nose,
Or if the girl you're wooing,
Should hand you wine, break off your match,
Or she'll prove your undoing:
Do all this if it must be done,
And more should it come handy;
But *never, never*, break *your pledge*
'Gainst Whiskey, Rum and Brandy.

For the Monumental Fountain.

THE DREAM OF PROMISE.

Seated one morning in the latter part of Spring, on a day whose sunshine stole with the balmiest influence through the leafy screen of roses and clematis by which my window was surrounded—the bee and butterfly vieing in their pursuit of the sweetest and most fragrant flowers—the hum of many insects disturbing the stillness of the lovely seclusion in which the cottage was buried, amid the warblings of birds, and the indolence of a soft luxurious couch, which I had purposely drawn to the low and agreeably constructed French window overlooking a lovely garden, and faced by the greenest and most velvet looking of lawns, I fell into a slumber partly induced by the above soothing and ease-inspiring attributes, and partly by a somewhat lengthy but beautifully written Temperance story, which I had accidentally encountered, in a listless saunter through a room which was used as a sort of library, or study, by the owner of the residence in which I had chanced to take up my abode for a few weeks, in a *fit* of partial misanthropy and disgust at the follies and vices of the great world from which I had flown.

A dreamy sort of languor began to steal over my faculties, and a sense of pleasant weariness gradually laid itself upon my drooping eyelids. The foliage of the trees and the bright green of the distant hills, began to mingle themselves in close amalgamation, and presently all was merged in an impenetrable darkness. A strange feeling of gloom and uneasiness, sprung up in my bosom. I felt as though there were some invisible agency at work around me, and that a great revolution of nature in some form or other was about to take place. After awhile, there arose a sort of gushing sound, like the loud rustling of the wind which precedes a storm, and a confusion of murmurings, such as will come upon the ear when at a distance from an immense throng of human beings, gathered together at some period of popular excitement, a faint light, "so faint as only to make the darkness more visible," stole upon the eye, and in its dim obscurity, discovered to my gaze a vast and unfathomable space filled with people of every denomination and appearance. All seemed to be engaged in some occupation, but between whiles there would be a hurried cessation of their employment, and a sudden gleam of forked lightning from one quarter of the scene, betrayed a number of skeleton looking forms, with glaring eyes and inflamed visages, standing around an immense fountain, from which poured incessantly various colored liquids with which they were constantly filling vessels of gold and silver, and handing them to a concourse of men dressed in a sort of scaly looking armor, such as is seen in the venomous form of the serpent. These men were surrounded with brilliant looking-glasses, decanters, wine bottles, and every description of vessel suitable to contain fluids, and on each was labelled in burning characters, "Relief for the Wretched." To these ministers of comfort flocked all those persons previously mentioned, who were occupied in the various labors their destiny imposed upon them. There was the lawyer intent upon his brief; the politician on his speech; the divine on his sermon; the artist at his easel; the mechanic at his loom; the artisan at his workshop; the merchant with his wares; and most painful of all, the poor seamstress at her needle. The stamp of mental anxiety was upon the brow of nearly all the assemblage, but as they flocked around the dispensers of the labelled glasses, between the recesses of their labor, I remarked that a light spread itself almost universally over their features, and an unnatural smile would chase away the careworn look, leaving in its place, however, an expression equally unpleasant.

To their work they would again proceed, and now a brighter light began to pour upon the place, and showed more plainly the position and employments of the mass. As before, they all appeared to labor, but many seemed to stagger under the oppression of their work. Others again were moved to rapid action, so rapid in fact that their arms would wave to and fro, their heads sway backwards and forwards. The most frantic efforts seemed to urge them on to deeds of unprecedented magnitude, and yet withal, their work made little progress, till overcome apparently by the violence of their exertions, in desperate indifference they would cast away their tools, and with gleaming eyes and demoniac yells, rush again to the beautiful fountain, whose elixir had tempted them before. Now in dulcet sounds would be heard rising upon the ear, the smoothly worded, powerfully conceived speech of the pleader for the criminal. The barrister, who before his libation had strove in vain to string together *one* line of argument in favor of his client, now, with the power of the whirlwind, carries all before him with the tide of eloquence. No power could resist him, and joy to the wretched murderer on the morrow when his cause shall be gained by the power of the Spirit of the Fountain. But stop! See you the sudden spasm in that lawyer's frame? Mark you the writhings in his anguished features? See you those death-like pallors disfiguring his brow, and those drops of agony distilling from his quivering flesh? What power stills his tongue and renders all his efforts unavailing to continue the beautifully grounded periods of his gifted speech. It is a treacherous foe has laid its blasting hand upon him, and up, up from the depths of his soul is rising the hideous spectre of the inebriate's conscience, *mania a potu* is the name, and from the beautiful fount of beaming liquid is distilled its dread existence. Off from his stand is the lawyer carried, and back to his prison the guilt-stained client; no voice being there to falsify truth, and the evidence conclusive against him. He, too, had succumbed to the "*relief for the wretched*," and in its faithless allurement had quaffed the fell spirit of murder. A few days will give up, on the scaffold's platform, the life-blood whose drops have been fired by the goblet's contents, and whose bloody hue shall *now* blacken under the hangman's grasp.

So, as I gazed, continued to rise up in frightful immensity, crowds upon crowds, all following in the track of those who had appeared before them, vast numbers disappearing and leaving no trace of their former presence. It seemed as though they existed for a short time, and then sunk from the earth forever, without any tokens of their having been. As I continued looking, however, I could perceive moving amid the places that many had occupied, the forms of young and meagre children; their ragged clothing scarcely covering their shivering limbs; want and starvation in every feature. Many of these would look with wistful eyes to the spot where the red lightning would every now and then point out the serpent-like dispensers of the fountain's ruby-colored poison. Here and there a little hand, taught by hereditary instinct, might be seen striving to procure from the pocket of some well dressed disciple of the gilded glass, the means to minister to his thus early vitiated and perverted appetite. Still as I looked the work went on. Myriads on myriads kept hurrying to the elysium in whose alluring regions was to be found the only desired good, and still the maddening consequences seemed to follow on all who sought the scaly looking individuals, with the poison ladened vessels. Nothing as far as the eye could reach offered *one* ray of sunshine or of verdure. A bleak and threatening mantle seemed to envelope the whole scene, illumined only by an occasional burst of vivid but transient and lurid looking flame, which dying rapidly away, made the deep gloom more sensibly felt.

Presently, as my very soul began to sicken at the unvarying scene of madness, misery, and the sudden and uncontrollable disappearance of so many, I observed a simultaneous cessation of movement among the crowd, all of whom appeared stiffened into petrifaction. The fountain became brilliant with flame, and the various liquids pouring from it changed into the crimsoned color of blood. Serpents uncoiled themselves from every jet, and stretching themselves to the most unnatural dimensions, seized in their deadly embrace the wretched looking purveyors of the death draughts. These in their turn, tortured by the pangs they endured, writhing in desperate agony, seized in their madness every human being within their reach, and, howling with demoniac voices, tore piecemeal the victims of their deadly grasp. One by one, the masses who had appeared so frozen, relaxed from their stony stillness, and with simultaneous shoutings sprung into wild, unearthly movements, waving to and fro torches, which seemed to have unaccountably presented themselves, and which now reflected to my eye the most awful assemblage of faces the imagination could depict. Snakes, serpents, and wild beasts, began to mingle with the throng, and the ground seemed brightening into a blood red color, which gradually diffused itself over all the scene, and finally casting its reflection to the extreme verge of the mighty space, discovered an immense palace, from which issued flames and blood, and on whose broad front was written in letters of burnished gold,

THE PALACE OF ALCOHOL,
KING OF DESTRUCTION.

As the building became visible, and the light more universal, the cries of the multitude redoubled, and the most frantic gestures of despair, anguish, and desperation seized on the horrid looking throng, all of whom seemed irresistibly impelled towards the gates of the palace, which were surrounded with giant looking keepers, holding aloft burning torches pointing to the glittering sign above.

Presently the palace seemed to open in the centre, as though moved on hinges, and on a magnificent throne of gold, thickly gemmed and decorated, appeared a figure of immense proportions, clad in brazen armor, and holding in his hands a flaming sword and an immense goblet, from which issued a steady stream of liquid fire. His face was very beautiful, and as he looked on the myriads of wretched beings before him, it seemed that a pitying beam shone from his eyes, and a smile of encouragement and benevolence, lured with a seductive influence the great majority to advance towards the palace. As they approached, the gates were opened and discovered another fountain, from which poured the rich and tempting wines, and liquors in all their brilliant colors. Beautiful forms were seen standing around, gaily dancing, and garlanded with flowers and fruit, and singing in voices of unequalled melody, the following:

Come to the fountain,
Drink, drink!
Your pains will be vanquished, your madness will cease;
Stay not to reason, but
Drink, drink!
'Twill bring to your bosoms hope, pleasure and peace.

At the same time advancing with graceful steps, they presented Golden Goblets to the outstretched hands of those who approached and raised their tones in the chorus with almost overpowering skill. I observed as each Glass was taken and eagerly quaffed that a triumphant gleam shot from the before pitying eyes of the throned figure, and that each one that partook of the tempting liquor, fell prostrate on the ground, which soon became filled with senseless forms, over which however, still struggled onward, those who were behind. At length it seemed that the heaps of bodies who had been sacrificed at the unhallowed shrine increased so fast, as to offer an impediment to the onward pressing crowd and at last a sort of halting took place among them. At this the voices of the singers grew louder and the light gleamed more strongly and still the chorus sounded clear and full,

Come to the fountain.
Drink, drink.

Just at this juncture when the hesitating crowd were pausing in their progress, there appeared on each side of the vast space a gently curling vapor, which began spreading itself all over the before glaring and illuminated space, leaving a musty hue upon the scene and somewhat dimming its palpable features. In a short time I observed that the excessive obscurity that from the first had marked the portion of the area in which I sought for the blue arch of heaven, but where an indescribable choas of gloom had seemed to be, suddenly cleared away, and the glorious light of day poured in a flood of radiance over the whole scene. The unnatural and numbing sensations of excitement and terror I had experienced, softened as the maddening pictures before me began to pale in the increasing beams of day and my eyes taking a survey of the rapidly receding Palace and it attending spirits, beheld in their places a number of picturesque tents, springing up as it were by magic. Suddenly the forms which had before beckoned and lured to the abode of destruction shrunk back and becoming paralysed in their movements slowly and as it were unaccountably diminished in size until they were entirely lost to the view. The king, whose name was Alcohol, receded to the extreme limits of the horizon and the fallen bodies seemed to descend almost imperceptibly into the earth. From the tents opposite a number of banners which unfurling themselves displayed beautiful designs of Hope and Promise wrought in gold. The crowds who had just before been rushing fast to the goal where the life of so many seemed to have been wrecked, appeared as it were spell-bound. The overwhelming desperation which had urged them to follow in the dread, alluring path of their predecesors, seemed calmed and hushed into wandering attention. Presently scattered amongst them, "though from whence they came none could perceive," a vast number of white robed, beneficient looking beings appeared, and each singling out a certain number from amongst them poured from elaborately wrought vessels which they carried in their hands, drops of a liquid pure as crystal, upon the burning heads of those they had selected from the throng. A change immediately stole over their countenances as the limpid drops descended and falling on their knees as if in prayer, they touched with reverence, the robes of those seeming angels of comfort.

Then as a holy radiance lighted up their features they arose and uniting in bands, instinctively followed "each section" its own leader to one of the tents, which in the meantime had become surrounded by beautiful groups of maidens and children, who scattering flowers in profusion around, drew aside the curtains and displayed an interior, whose enchantment was beyond description.

Tables were placed laden with viands of the choicest and rarest quality. Clear and shining crystals decorated the boards and from the centre issued a stream of the purest freshness, cool, sparkling, and reflecting in its lustre, the brilliant hues of the gems and precious stones with which the walls and ceiling were covered. A variety of branches extended from the stem of the silver fount, and the pure liquid fell in graceful streams into a small basin of finest marble, the edges of which were filled with glasses of the most sparkling clearness. On each side of the tables, stood troops of lovely innocent girls, united in flowery bands, and pointing to the seats, invited in tones of silvery sweetness to the hospitable board.

It seemed as though a new spirit had filled the breasts of all that crowd. Placidly and steadily, they appeared involuntarily to obey the motions of their fair entertainers and to follow, without the power of resistance, the white robed Physicians, for such, the healing influence they had exerted would indicate them to be.

As each guest stretched out his hand to procure a glass of the crystal stream pouring from the richly embellished fountain, a chorus of voices was heard on all sides, and the most brilliant colors were reflected in the showers of liquid, as it sprung in more rapid flow from the various branches. The whole assemblage was moved by an invisible power and joined in the gradually increasing burst of song, until far and near there seemed to be one universal rejoicing. All of a sudden the tents disappeared and I beheld an immense tract of country, over whose space, appeared in thousands of directions sunny spots of green. In the centre of each was one of the white figures, holding a banner of blue and gold and the inscription of "*Temperance the forerunner of Eternal peace*" written thereon. Around each figure were groups of women and children blessing the healing hands which had been outstretched to save those, the nearest and dearest to their hearts and homes.

Every thing seemed full of glowing promise. There were bright and smiling villages, dotted with clean and rural looking cottages. Away in the distance I saw the large and mercantile city where all looked cheering and gay. The sky above was without a single cloud, waving corn fields, in all their luxuriance spread over the fertile land. Orchards and flower gardens offered their tempting produce in unprecedented abundance. An indescribable enchantment filled the scene. The very air seemed pregnant with joy and peace and I felt as if the millenium so long foretold was surely now about to come. Presently the whole place became filled again with human figures, many of whom were those who had entered the tents. But a holy influence seemed to have bound them in bands of brotherly love. Nothing but the most fraternal looks, beamed from their eyes, and mingled with them, were the chastening forms of women and children. And now in their midst there appeared a mighty form surrounded by a light so brilliant and dazzling that involuntarily I closed my eyes. Upon opening them again I perceived a rainbow in the sky, encircling the blue vault of heaven above where he stood; and in its brilliant tints, were traced the words, The Rainbow of Promise! Two large and silvery looking wings extended from the shoulders of the newcomer and a look of angelic sweetness was on his brow. After gazing around with protecting and beaming affection upon all, he thus addressed the crowd.

"I am the spirit of the crystal fount and the Father of all those messengers in white who have healed your stricken bodies. Wherever I am, there will be Peace! Rejoice! for a new era is at hand. Foes under me, shall become friends. The sick shall become well. In the midst of battles will I appear and the contest will cease. In the halls of legisture I will penetrate, and *there* will be justice, reason, and truth.

To the very foundation will be struck all discord, crime and misery. By my hand will the demon of death, the prince Alcohol, be driven to everlasting oblivion. With *him* shall die the seeds of every evil under the sun. The devil, who walketh in darkness, will be destroyed; and the peace and the light and the joys of Paradise shall once again fill this beautiful world.

The millenium is at hand!! Children of Temperance, in you are its elements! Go forth, and in your future, of purity, virtue and unclouded wisdom, give to your children those lessons which the past and the present have taught you.

On the graves of the dead, give up prayers. Think of the heaps that are slain; think of the mania-struck; think of the impenitent; think of the murderer, the suicide, the thief; the adulterer! Think of the blighted, the broken-hearted, the woe-struck, the oppressed, the ragged children, the wan and wasted wife, all, all, the tyrant's victims, and all *too* few to satisfy his rapacious maw. But all is done. His work is finished. To deepest, dread oblivion he is plunged, and now, oh ye children of the Water Spirit, mourn over the lost! lost! lost! But rejoice at your own and a future salvation." As he ceased speaking, a faint and bluish haze enveloped him, and numbers of beautiful little winged spirits appeared flying around him, and scattering bouquets of the sweetest flowers on all who were assembled, till the air was filled with perfume, gradually disappeared, while the most melodious voices were heard chanting in strains of glorious ecstacy, the following:

Brothers, farewell! our work is done,
Joy is on earth forever!
The battle is fought, we have conquer'd and won,
And the foe will molest you never,
Oh, never!
Too heavy a chain will prevent him again
From attempting your union to sever:
Farewell! farewell!

And as the last summons fell in softening cadences on my ear, a lulling peace crept over my whole frame, and unable to govern my own actions, I found myself gradually stooping more and more forward, until losing my equilibrium, I fell with violence to the ground, and upon looking up perceived my good-natured looking housekeeper, with eyes expressive of alarm, gazing into my face and enquiring, if I had hurt myself. I rubbed my eyes and found the whole vision dispelled. I had fallen asleep, and the balminess of the air in conjunction with the story I had been reading, had together sufficiently acted on my sleeping senses, to produce the pictures above described. In the restlessness induced by the excitement of the scenes, I had changed my position until approaching too near the edge of the sofa, I had overbalanced myself and taken my "not very romantic" posture on the floor. There is, I think, a little moral to be drawn from the dream, and

with this impression I dispatched it forthwith to the publishers, with a hope of its being some *day* in some *sort* realized.

Washington City, D. C. E——.

From the Flag of our Union.

Paddy's Passage to America.

The great number of Emerald islanders who throng the docks of Liverpool, desirous of visiting the 'swate land ov liberthy,' and the paucity of means among them, is such, that they frequently resort to some ingenious trick in order to obtain a passage to this country. And it not unfrequently happens that, a few days after proceeding to sea, the masters of emigrant ships find among the incongruous mass of beings who throng their decks, quite a number of new faces, and upon counting noses find to their astonishment that by some unaccountable means the number of their passengers has increased in quite a heavy percentage. This is effected by concealment before sailing, in various parts of the ship, or by being smuggled on board by friends in boxes, etc.; but now and then some more daring son of Erin resorts to bolder schemes to obtain a footing upon the wished-for land; and if more persecuted during his passage than his more wary countrymen, he is usually as successful in the end, and obtains credit for his boldness. Not long since, one of this description applied to a shipmaster in Liverpool for a berth as 'able seamen,' on board an American bound ship.—Being dressed in seaman's toggery, he was, by accident, unquestioned, regarding his qualifications, and in the hurry of the moment allowed to sign the ship's papers. The ship being ready for sea, he with the rest of the crew was hurried on board and were soon under weigh. After the pilot had left the ship, and she had taken her course down the channel, it became necessary to reef topsails, and orders were given accordingly. The yards were lowered to the caps, the reef-tackles hauled out, the buntlines tautened, and the crew with the exception of Pat, leaped into the rigging, and scrambled aloft.

'Hallo, you sir—why are you not aloft?"—cried the mate, seeing Pat gazing upwards, with vacant stare, after his hurrying companions.

"Did yez spake to me, sur? asked Pat, looking round with that stolidity of countenance that only an Irishman can wear.

"Who else would I speak to? Come, come, bear a hand—aloft?"

"Sur?"

'Sir, sir! do you stand there and *sir* me? Aloft, you lubber!" said the mate, pointing upwards.

"Aloft?"

"Ay, aloft."

"Is it up there, ye mane?"

"To be sure it is; come, hurry your boots or I'll light you up with this rope's end."

"Did yez mane for me to go up?"

"Yes—jump, jump!" cried the now angry mate, giving Pat a blow with a rope's end.

"O murther, murther! I'd be drowned entirely, sur; the ropes would drop me like a hot praty."

Here the captain stepped forward, having overheard the colloquy.

"What do you mean, you villain, for shipping as an able seaman, when you are afraid to go aloft?"

"O sure, captane dear," pleaded Pat, falling upon his knees. "I made no agreement fur goin' upon the ropes"

"You didn't! what did you ship for! jemmy decks, eh?"

"A saman captane dear."

"A seaman! were you ever at sea!"

"O sure yes, captane dear; many's the long day I've sailed upon the salt ragin' saa."

"What ships have you sailed in?"

"In the Molleen, sure; the Saint Pathrick, and the Shewel sur."

"Do you call such as those ships? They are but ballahoo tubs, that creep around the rocks fishing for crabs and perriwinkles, you scroundrel, you deserve to be thrown overboard."

"O mercy, captane dear, have mercy!"

"Mercy! It would be a mercy to rid the world of such a vampire as you, who live by preying upon hard-working seamen. Is there anything you can do?"

"O sure yes, captane dear;" cried Pat, as gleam of hope shot across his rueful countenance; "I can staar, sur!"

"Steer! well, perhaps you can; you may have learned enough for that; go relieve the man at the wheel, and thank your stars if you are not kept there every moment until we arrive in New York; go."

"Yes, sur; blessings on ye, captane dear," said Pat, as he hurried aft as fast as his trotters would carry him, and relieved the man at the wheel.

"Mind your eye, now; mind how you steer," cried the captain to him, in a stern voice.

"Yes, sur," replied Pat, with a confident air, who now saw in prospect fine fun in standing idle, merely holding on to the "big wheel wid tha sticks in it."

"Keep her off a little," cried the captain.

"Kape her off? sure it's the wind 'tl do that same; she's off finely."

"Luff, luff," sung out the captain, savagely.

"Enough? O, sure, not yet, captane dear."

"What are you about? Keep her off again keep her west."

"Kape her *worse!* sure, is it bad you'd have her?"

"What in the deuce are you about? you'll have us in *irons* presently!"

"Irons, is it? O, murther, that manes transportashin and Bottiny Bay, when I was thinkin' of Ameraky; och, hone!"

"There, steady, *steady!* how do you head now?"

"Head?" cried Pat, scratching his carroty poll.

"Yes, yes, you blockhead; where's the ship's head now?"

"O, tha *ship's* head, you mane? begorra—'

"Yes, you Irish fool; where does the ship's head point now?"

"Forninst the big stick yonder, sur."

"O, you confounded—can you box the compass, you thief of the world?"

"Box! wagh! O, murther ta ax me that!—me, who can box smitherens out ov anything less than foorteen stun weight—divil a lad but."

Here he was interrupted by the spanker, which, owing to Pat's ignorant steering, filled a back and came sweeping over the quarterdeck with ten horse power, striking Pat, who neglected to stoop, a blow in the back, which knocked him senseless in the scuppers. Pat lay for a minute stunned, but the instant consciousness returned, he leaped to his feet and placing himself in good fighting attitude he uttered a regular Tipperary war-whoop crying:

"Is that one of yer boxers! whoop, but he dales in mighty onfair blows."

The captain who had sprung to the wheel when Pat was knocked over in such an unceremonious manner, now called one of the crew to relieve him, and then ordered Pat forward, where he was duly initated into the mysteries of "pump-brake and swabdom," in which service he was "touched" up every morning to the tune of "Paddy the piper." Pat in due season arrived in New York, and if his passage was rather a "severe" one, still he had the consciousness of having toiled for it, and by its hardships was enabled better to appreciate the lighter toil and liberty of his adopted country.

Tipping.—Nothing is more destructive to health and industry, than a habit of tippling. It *charms* the indolent, the disappointed, and the crazy, of either sex, and makes the starving wretch look on his rags with indifference. A propensity for tippling has been very properly compared to a *fiery lake, that sets the very brain in flames, burns up the entrails, scorches every internal part*, and at the same time acts like a Lethe oblivion, in which the wretch drowns his cares. It is a degrading and immoral propensity, which entails a train of distress and misery on many families, and is pernicious alike to a body and soul.—*Exchange Paper.*

Want.—"I am afraid that I shall come to want," said an old lady to a young one. "I have come to want already," was the reply: "I want a nice young man for a husband."

Health of Females.

The question of health is a serious affair when we reflect on the quantity of invalidity that exists among women exempted from physical or other labor. It is granted that the medical man very often increases the ailments he is called in to alleviate, and that, too, when relief is in his power; that simple words are not spoken, nor simple mode of life suggested, though sure that a cure lies here, and he does this because he is wanting in courage, or believes such advice would be useless, or would keep a patient at any expense of principle; but it is also certain that there are noble exceptions to this class, men who will speak to their patients as from one mind to another mind, and not only speak but print the results of their experience. From these we learn that want of fitting employment—real purpose in their life—and too stimulating and nourishing a diet altogether disproportioned to the waste by labor, are the causes, in an immense number of cases, that induce imperfect functional action, sowing seed for various nervous affections and morbid habits of thought, till, at last, organic disease is produced. They give instances of women who, absorbed in work, forget that they have bodies at all till thought and energy flag, and they find a ruin around them in which work is no longer possible; and again, they tell of others, who forget that there are any other or finer channels of pleasure open to them but such as the body affords, and these find that it refuses to be treated so unworthily, and will not contribute permanently to their pleasures if separated from the spirit whose beauteous proper shrine it is: thus they insist, from data apparent to all, that health alone can result from habitual mental and physical exercise.

Prejudice and a thousand of the evils that afflict society have their rise in the morbid feelings that ill-health engenders, and it is evident that women brought up to think and act as they do at present, can have little chance of a sound mind in a sound body. To share in any kind of household work is to demean herself; and she would be thought mad to run, leap, or engage in any kind of active game in the open fields, with the fresh, life, soul giving air around her, and the birds and lesser winged things inviting her thereto. She may take violent exercise through a whole evening in heated, ill-ventilated, or draughty rooms—may be whirled round and round, her form enfolded by a stranger, till, but for the excitement, one would call the strength she evinces herculean; but with children, or creatures with children's gushing natures, to chase each other's shadows on the breezy common, or search the sea-cliffs for flowers, till health, mantling her cheek and eye, she almost dreams herself a spirit of the scene, so ethereally does the blood flow—and she has read the old Greek legends, and she has seen, before now, many a Dryad in the wood and Naiad by the stream—to do this would indeed be deemed unwomanly, imprudent, not to be thought of, or tolerated. She may not even dance upon the green sward unless the whole paraphernalia of dress, music, and set occasion be there too; and then it shall be no dancing of spirit or movement, but a conventionality from first to last. The brook murmurs a little song as it glides over the pebbles to the sea, the woods are alive with "sweet noise," the waves tell of many things, as with organ-like music they rise from the great waters, but *she* may not be heard to warble among all these, giving song for song. No, if her spirit shall incline to such pleasures she must wander far away, or the atmosphere of ridicule and dissympathy will drown the music she would make. Or between the pause of the dance, or some inanimate conversation, before a piece of rosewood, having placed her bouquet and scented gloves thereon, she shall sing the last new song.

☞Early in the morning, when there is likely to be a hot, sunny day, make a mark on a fence or a wall, level with the top of a shoot of a hop or grape vine. Although the sun shines hotly on it during the day, it will not increased. But observe it again early the next morning, and you will find that it will have grown from half an inch to two inches.

Singular Phenomenon.

Years ago, perhaps twenty, and nearly as far back as we have any distinct recollection, do we remember to have seen a lady upon her death-bed in the last stages of consumption. She was the last, but one, of a large family who had died of this fatal disease. After her physician had told her that there was no hope that she could live more than a week, she told her friends she had heard the remark made that in a family in which consumption was hereditary, after a member of it had died, a certain vine grew out of the dead body and continued to grow until the flesh entirely decayed, when the weed would wither, at which time another of the family would die.

As her approaching dissolution grew nigher, the more strongly this seemed to her to be true. She also expressed her belief that could this vine be destroyed, the patient would recover, provided it was done before the disease became settled. Her mind dwelt upon this idea, until she became anxious for her friends to disinter the remains of a sister who had died a few years before, and let her know before she died whether there was any reality in her conjectures.

It is hard to withstand an appeal from a dying person, and especially to deny a request that could be so easily complied with as this. Accordingly her friends agreed that they would disinter the remains of her sister, which they did. When the lid of the coffin was raised, strange to say a small vine, of twenty yards, or so, in length, fluttered in the breeze! This vine was about the size of a common earth pipe-stem; and little branches grew from it upon which were leaves, smaller in size than a gold dollar, and shaped like a heart. It was nearly colorless, as are all tendrils that have grown without being exposed to the light. It grew out of the back part of the neck, and extended itself to the foot of the coffin, then back again to the head, until the coffin was filled.—The flesh had very nearly decayed, and it was supposed that the vine would soon wither, as a natural consequence.

We give this for what it is worth. That it is true can be substantiated by many living witnesses; and we saw a portion of the vine ourself.—*Bost. Museum.*

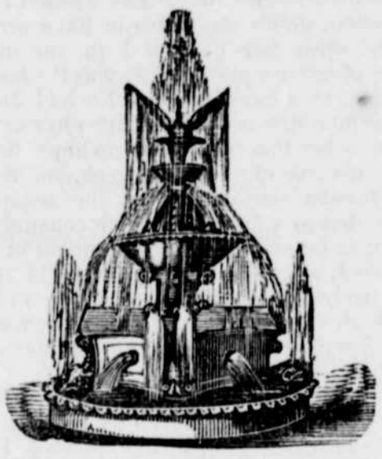
A Word well Spoken.

Our friend of the *Protector*, of Syracuse, N. Y., puts forth a sound argument in behalf of the teetotal press. No intelligent friend of temperance, he says, should be without a paper devoted to the reform. His own interest in the cause may generally be very accurately measured by his appreciation of the press. If he reads no temperance paper, his zeal in the work declines before he is aware of it. He is, in fact, scarcely prepared for an intelligent advocacy of the cause, for he is no longer familar with its facts, its position, its wants, its demands. It is uselese for him to plead inability to pay for such a paper, or a want of time to read it. For the former, from half a cent to two cents a week, will furnish him with a good periodical weekly, semi-monthly, filled with temperance facts, arguments, and appeals—and how many men are there, who can honestly say, that they cannot, by foregoing some perfectly useless expenditure, save two or three cents a week to pay for a temperance paper? For the latter, we never yet saw a person who had not time to read—though we have seen men who make this plea spend minutes every day, and hours every week in profitless gossip, idle lounging, or reading that which could afford but dubious pleasure and no profit. Such men deal not honestly with themselves when they say they have no time to read a temperance paper.

Multiply temperance meetings, then, and increase the circulation of temperance papers, if you would see the cause prosper in your town. Begin the experiment *now*, and you will be gladdened by the abundant fruits of well-doing before another season.—*N. E. Washingtonian.*

Error.—Error is the cause of man's misery, the corrupt principle that has produced *evil* in the world; 'tis this which begets and cherishes in our souls all the evils that afflict us, and we can never expect a true and solid happiness, but by a serious endeavor to avoid it.—*Malbranche.*

MONUMENTAL FOUNTAIN.



BALTIMORE:
SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 30, 1850.

TERMS:—$1.25 if left at the residence—$1.00 if called for at the office or mailed—*invariably in advance.* To those who prefer it, the price will be 12½ cents monthly, payable to the carrier at the end of the month. Single papers three cents.

☞Advertisements inserted on such terms as may be agreed upon.

GREAT INDUCEMENTS—CLUBBING.

With a view to extend the circulation and usefulness of the FOUNTAIN, we will furnish it to clubs, through the Post Office, at the following extraordinary low rates:

Six Copies, one year.....$5 00
Thirteen Copies.....10 00
Twenty-eight Copies.....20 00

To secure the FOUNTAIN at the above rates, the full amount must be paid in advance.

Remittances may be sent through the Post Office with entire safety. Communications should be addressed to JAMES YOUNG,
Corner of Baltimore and Holliday streets.

AGENTS.

EDWIN WILMER, Port Deposit.
WESLEY WILEY, Chestertown.
CHARLES A. WHITE, Cumberland.
DR. W. T. JONES, Ellicott's Mills.
FRANCIS LUFF, Washington.
GEORGE W. MAGERS, Lexington-street, near Eutaw, Baltimore.

BIBLE PREMIUM.

In order to furnish our friends an inducement to circulate the Monumental Fountain we hereby offer a copy of the BIBLE, splendidly bound, to the Tent of Rechabites, Division of the Sons of Temperance, Temple of Honor, Union of the Daughters of Temperance, Juvenile Union or Section of Cadets, which shall send us the largest number of new subscribers in proportion to the number of its contributing members, between this date and the 1st of July 1850. All lists of subscribers competing for this premium, must be accompanied with advance payments: and those names only will be counted upon which yearly subscriptions are paid.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—There is a dearth in our drawer this week, especially of prose articles. We want good, brief stories, sketches and descriptions, and invite the aid of our literary friends and of writers generally. We desire to make the Fountain, not only a faithful journal of the Temperance movements of the day, but an interesting and welcome literary paper, a welcome visitant at every fireside.

We notice the following articles received since our last:

"No Land So Free as Ours"—by Finley Johnson, a very pretty poem, is accepted for early publication.

"The Union Flag," by Charles J. Lukens, is welcome. We shall be gratified if in Mr. Lukens we have secured a frequent contributor.

"Reflections" are under consideration.

"The Stranger," sent us by Bro. T. H. Stanford, is accepted.

"B. R. C." We prefer a personal interview. The columns of the "Fountain" are not an appropriate medium of reply to your queries.

ODD FELLOWS CELEBRATION.—We learn that the I. O. O. F. of this city propose to celebrate the birth of the Order by a grand procession and other appropriate exercises on the 26th of next month. We persume the demonstration will be highly creditable to the Order and worthy the great anniversary it will commemorate. The Odd Fellows are a useful order; we wish them the largest amount of success.

Bigotry: Secret Societies.

In week before last's Fountain we gave an editorial article on "Persecution," in which we essayed to show the utter absurdity of men's undertaking to oppose a thing, all the outward developments of which are good—merely because there are some matters connected with it, which they are not permitted to see. In close affinity with Persecution stands Bigotry, indeed the former is but the result of the latter; and we design here to call the attention of our readers to this detestable principle, by detailing a conversation which took place sometime since between an acquaintance and ourself, in reference to secret societies; merely omitting the name of the institution alluded to. We have elsewhere given publicity to the matter, but as it will answer our present purpose, it will not be objected to on that account: There had been a funeral procession of a portion of the Order to which we belonged, and our friend chanced to see us as one of the followers of a worthy brother, to his last resting place; and the next time we met, he commenced denouncing our "Secret Society," as he was pleased to term it.

"I am sorry," said he, "to see you in such an association."

"Why so?" we asked.

"Because it is not right for men to thus league themselves together to the exclusion of the community; besides, you can do a great deal better with your money than by paying it into such a society."

"Where could I place it to a better advantage?" we asked.

"Why, in the church, or in the missionary, tract or bible cause," was the reply.

"I might," we remarked, "invest it in the church, and in its benevolent projects, but then this feature of mutual assistance does not exist in the church to which you and I belong, and *it* forms one of the prominent ligaments which bind our Order together. Though the institution possesses many moral excellences, yet one of its prime objects is the relief of necessity in the struggles incident to life. In this particular, the church is delinquent. While it cares for the souls of men with much energy, it lacks that organic efficiency by which to administer to their wants in the hour of adversity."

"But this it *does*," said he, "as far as it is able."

"True," we observed, "but its ability is very limited; and then when relief is dispensed by the church, it is done more as a charity than as a right; whereas, in our Order, every man receives it as his lawful due, without feeling himself under any special obligation to the source from whence it comes."

Finding himself unable to sustain an argument in this view of the matter, he disclaimed against the impropriety of any good man, mixing with men of all castes and shades of opinion and of various degrees of morality. We reminded him that he was no more exempt from this inconvenience than ourselves. If he had them not in his church, he was brought into contact with them in his business transactions; in fact that they were all around him in the world and that he would have to seek a sphere some where above this globe, if he would be divested of bad men; though in truth we professed and with justice, to combine as few men less pure than himself, as any other association. He then remarked that another great reason why he did not like our Order was, that men by joining it thereby transfer their trust and confidence in an over-ruling Providence, to a human institution, which is very ungrateful and wicked. "Indeed said he I knew an individual in whose piety I had the utmost confidence; who attended to all his religious duties promptly and faithfully as a consistant christian should—was industrious and frugal and yet he could not get along in his worldly matters. For a long time I wondered how it was, and thought it very strange that Providence dealt so harshly with so *good a man.* I could not account for it, until one day I accidentally saw him in a *funeral procession of your secret society.* This explained the mystery. The Lord withdrew his favor and blessing from him because he trusted in a human institution."

Here he thought he had us, fast and firm. This argument and proof were undeniable. "Mr. A." we observed, "I notice on the front of your store a badge of insurance and just now you sent your clerk to bank with an amount of money to deposite for safety—why not trust to Providence to protect your store from fire and your money from robbers and thus save the necessity of *insurance* and deposite?" He paused a moment and answering, "Oh, that's another matter," turned on his heel and left us smiling at the sophistry of his arguments, wondering at his absurdity and pitying his bigotry.

The National Division.

The approaching session of the National Division, will doubtless be one of the greatest interest that has been held since the organization of the Order. Many important matters will claim attention, and it is therefore of the utmost moment that the best of men should be selected as representatives. Prominent among the subjects which will claim the consideration of the National Division, will doubtless be the propriety of incorporating degrees, as a component part of the economy of the Order. We are well aware that their introduction has been strongly opposed heretofore, but we indulge the hope that a candid and faithful interchange of opinion, by the strong men of the Order, assembled from *all* quarters, will result in the adoption of this, or some other measure equally adequate, for the increase of the pecuniary strength of the Order.

Some have argued that because the membership have increased tremendously during the past year, there is in it all the elements of stability. This argument we regard as the most sophistical of any we have heard advanced. No man, by the mere rapid growth of his family, increases his ability to maintain it; but on the contrary, unless his resources are correspondingly increased, his ability to support his family diminishes; because his current expenses are very much enlarged. The current demands of the Order for relief, are vastly larger now, with a membership of over three hundred thousand, than they were when the membership was less than fifty thousand, and yet there is no corresponding increase of the revenue. The Order must have infused into it the evident elements of a permanent existence, or its prosperity will be greatly retarded.

☞The Cheokees have passed a law making it the duty of their Sheriffs to summon posses, and spill whiskey wherever found. All the murders committed in their nation are the result of drunkenness. How many crimes and vices and misfortunes of our own communities are the result of any thing else?

Bible Presentation.

On Thursday evening of last week, a Bible presentation took place according to previous announcement, in the Strawbridge M. E. Church. The Bible was presented to Mount Vernon Division No. 4, Sons of Temperance, by the ladies of Baltimore. The ceremony of presenting it was performed by Mrs. Scharf in a neat and appropriate address, embodying the high estimation in which the ladies of Baltimore hold the Sons of Temperance and the value and importance of the blessed volume, they had chosen as medium of expressing their estimation. The gift was received by Bro. F. Baughman in some eloquent remarks, in which were couched a handsome and well deserved compliment to the fair donors; after which the large audience present were addressed by Bro. H. Stockbridge. His address was highly eloquent and instructive, and delivered with a degree of emphasis and force which proved his great earnestness in the cause and which, no doubt infused the same spirit into his hearers. He was followed in a few practical and well delivered remarks by Rev. Bro. Wm. Evans. The Choir attached to the church were present and interspersed the exercise with several choice Anthems. Quite a large number of the members of Mount Vernon Division were present, in regalia. Mount Vernon Section of the Cadets was also present, in considerable strength. We were much gratified at all that was said and done but mortified at what was omitted. We allude to the failure of either of the speakers to say one word for the encouragement of the Cadets of Temperance. The boys expected to be at least recognized and no doubt felt discouraged that they were not. We think a word of commendation might have been spoken to them, without *serious disparagement* to the general cause.

Germania Musical Association.

This benevolent body of men has, charitably, volunteered to give a concert, of instrumental music, for the benefit of the Balt. Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor, on Saturday Evening, 30th inst, at Carroll Hall, corner of Balt. and Calvert st.

The Germania have been giving a a series of concerts, during the winter, and there has been but one opinion expressed as to their performances—that is that they cannot be excelled. It will be recollected that they were the first to volunteer a benefit for the Hungarian Exiles, then again for the House of Refuge, and now, not satisfied with what they have already done, we see them stepping forward and volunteering their services, in behalf of the poor of this City.

They could not have selected a more worthy object and one that has stronger claims upon the benevolence and liberality of the community. We hope therefore, that the public will evince as strong an interest in the object of the concert, as these benevolent strangers, by giving them a crowded house.

Annapolis Division No. 10, Sons of Temperance, has succeeded by their unceasing endeavors, in erecting a magnificent Temple, which was dedicated on the 22d February last, to the principles of "*Love Purity and Fidelity.*" Their Hall is handsomely decorated. The efforts of the membership in this matter, reflects great credit upon the order. It is gratified to learn their number is still on the increase.

Improved Order of Red Men.

This Order we are gratified to learn is increasing rapidly, and accomplishing much good. Several new Tribes have been recently formed in this city, all of which are enjoying a good degree of prosperity. We notice among the membership the existence of an ardent and devoted brotherly feeling, uniting them as one man in the pursuit of a common good. An instance peculiarly illustrative of this fact, lately came to our knowledge, which in justice to the Order we will state:

A young Baltimorean, a member of Pocahontas Tribe, was drowned in the Potomac river, some miles below Cumberland. His body was not immediately recovered, and the Tribe forthwith offered an adequate reward for its recovery, which, when demanded, was promptly paid—defraying in addition a considerable portion of the funeral expenses. This was done cheerfully and willingly, although the young man had not been attached to the Order sufficiently long to entitle him to the benefits provided for in the by-laws. Not only was this done, but the membership paid the most assidious attention and respect to the remains of the deceased, and manifested sincere sympathy for the surviving friends. We allude to this matter, because we are pleased of an opportunity of doing honor to any institution which has for its object the alleviation of the sorrows of human life. It is not a part of our avowed objects as the conductor of a public journal, to advocate the claims of the Order whose name heads this article; our business is chiefly to commend to favorable notice, the temperance Orders and the cause with which they stand connected; but it is not foreign to our general purpose, to notice all institutions and operations, which have the good of mankind in view, and therefore, from our observation and knowledge of the practical operations and usages of the Order of "Improved Red Men," we cheerfully pronounce them worthy of the approval and fellowship of the best of men. They are destined to fill a vast sphere of usefulness. Pocahontas Tribe numbers over two hundred members, comprising many of our most useful mechanics and business men. Other Tribes in the city, are equally large; and all, so far as we know, are in a highly prosperous condition.

Grand Procession of the Cadets.

The Grand Section of the Cadets of Temperance, of the state of Maryland, have determined upon having a general procession of the Order, in the city, on Thursday 23d of May. There will no doubt be an imposing display on the part of our interesting and enterprising younger brethren. Their numbers in this city have been very rapidly augmenting during the past quarter. They have manifested a zeal which may well put to blush many of the 'Sons,' and we apprehend that on the day of their procession, they will muster such a force of young soldiers in a glorious cause, as will strike alarm to the minions of Old Alcohol. If we can only take care to train up the boys of the present generation in temperance principles, the generation which is to follow will be safe. Let us take care of the nation's jewels.

☞An Irish doctor, we are told, advertised that persons afflicted with deafness might hear of him in a house in Liffey street, where also blind persons might see him daily from 3 till 10 oclock.

Rechabite Celebration.—We extract the following from the Portsmouth Pilot. The Order in this section of Virginia is prosperous. Frequent public meetings and competent speakers are the thing needful to give the Rechabites an impetus that will tell favorably in the great temperance reformation.

The Rechabites--F. W. Thomas, &c.

Yesterday was a happy occasion among the Rechabites. Their procession was very large and imposing, and was accompanied with splendid music from the "Pennsylvania's Band." The Orator of the day, F. W. Thomas, Esq., was received by the whole line at the Crawford House, and conducted to a carriage, when the march was resumed according to the programme, until they reached the Court street Baptist Church, where a brilliant audience of Ladies awaited them. Mr. Thomas acquitted himself in an eloquent, classic, and beautiful manner. The address gave entire satisfaction. At night, the Church was again crowded to hear Mr. Thomas, when, in a sort of impromptu speech, he was, if possible, more eloquent and charming than in the prepared address of the morning. Mr. T. has made crowds of admirers, and leaves us this afternoon, on his return to Baltimore, delighted with his visit to our town.

Mr. Hyam, of Baltimore, an interesting temperance lecturer, opened the night meeting, and introduced, also, his anti-gambling pledge, to which, we understand, there were several signers. Fifteen names were added to the Cold Water Army.

Powhattan Division No. 65.—We are sorry to learn that this Division is reduced to a state of almost complete prostration, in consequence of the entire suspension of all business operations at the Powhattan Factories. It is in contemplation to make application to the Grand Division, at its next session, for premission to remove the place of meeting from its present location, at Powhattan, to the thriving and active village of Wetheredsville, it having become the residence of a much larger portion of the membership of the Division and Order. Should this object be carried out, there is no doubt whatever, but its effect on the neighbourhood, as well as the division, will be of the most salutary and beneficial character. Large additions might be expected, to its numbers, and by thus infusing new life and vigor into its present sickly condition, it might be restored once more to its pristine healthy state of usefulness, as an agent of the great moval and social reform system of the age.

National Jubilee.—The brethren in Boston are making extensive preparations to have the most splendid procession ever had by the Sons. They expect a large representation from every state. We know what the Bostonians can do when they try—having had the pleasure of attending a celebration in that city of another Order, a few years since.

The suggestion thrown out in the Fountain of last week, relative to presenting the compliments of the Divisions in Maryland to the National Division, during the coming session, has created quite a sensation, and we think that there will be a number present on the occasion. There will be a meeting of those disposed to go, in a short time, of which notice will be given.

☞Swift once attempted in a humorous mood, to prove that all things were governed by the word *led*. Our noblemen and pulses are fee-*led*—their patients and oranges are pea-*led*—a new married man and a pack horse are sad-*led*—cats and dice are rat-*led*—swine and nobility are sty-*led*—a maiden and a tinder-box are spark-*led*.

Fraternal Gleanings.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

New-York.—Conewango Valley Division No. 594 was instituted at Randolph, Cattaraugus co. Feb. 28, by G. W. Gillet, D. G. W. P. Geo. A. Bush, W. P.; Gilbert O. Gorsline, W. A.; Wm. H. Camp, R. S.

Edmeston Centre Division No. 146 was instituted on the 8th inst. by Stephen Estes, D. G. W. P. Silas Burleson, Esq. W. P.; Thomas Adams, W. A.; Mason D. Arnold, R. S.

Collins Centre (Erie co.) Division No. 106 was instituted, March 7, by G. W. Gillet, D. G. W. P. G. W. King, W. P.; A. G. Conger, W. A.; W. A. Sibley, R. S.;

West Aurora Division No. 624 was instituted at Griffin's Mills, Erie co. March 7, by H. J. Plapter, D. G. W. P. Guy C. Martin, W. P.; Stephen B. Tidd, W. A.; Brightman Tabor, R. S.; Br. P. says—"Such men as compose this new Division must wield a mighty influence in our cause—they are the right stamp. There is very little liquor sold in their village, and they are determined to drive out what remains, and prevent any more coming in—this is the spirit.

Andover Division No. 619 was instituted at Andover, Alleghany co. March 2, by D. G. W. P. E. F. Crane. D. J. Hale, W. P.; Eben, Hunt, W. A.; S. B. Skinner, R. S.

Dresserville Division No. 626 was instituted Marsh 11, at Sempronius, Cayuga co. by A. H. Dunham, D. G. W. P. Ward W. Austin, W. P.; Robert Edmonds, W. A.; J. Fitts, R. S.

North Carolina.—P. W. P. Chas. P. Jones instituted Rose Wreath Division No. 115 in the north west corner of Sampson co. March 13. J. W. Hawley, W. P; B. Culbreth, W. A; Thomas Jackson, R. S.

P. W. P. Samuel Pearce, travelling agent, instituted Jonesville Division, No. 116 at Jonesville Sumy co. March 7. Wm. L. Van. Eaton, W. P.; R. R. Gwyn W. A. C. C. Hackett, R. S.

The same brother also instituted Sharon Division No. 117 at Wilkesboro; Dr. R. F. Hackett, W. P. J. W. Montgomery, W. A.

D. D. G. W. P. Wm. S. Kendall instituted Hammond's store Division No. 118, at Beersville, Anson co. March 20. R. R. Beers, W. P.; Culpepper Brook, W. A.; James Broadrey, R. S.

Vermont.—On the 26th of February G. W. P. Williams instituted Division No. 50 at Salisbury; on the 28th, Thedford Division No. 51, at Thedford. Hon. Simeon Short, W. P. G. W. P. Williams is unwearied in his labors for the cause, and we are getting to think with the Washingtonian, that although Vermont was one of the latest states to welcome the Order, it will not allow others to outstrip it in the honorable race for supremacy of numbers in proportion to the number of inhabitants.

Louisiana.—P. G. W. P. James Patterson writes from New-Orleans—"At the annual meeting of the Grand Division in October last, it was resolved, that the 4th of May next, the day on which Pelican Division No. 1 was instituted in 1846, be kept as a general celebration day throughout the state. We learn from the country that the Sons are already making preparations to have processions, open meetings, banner and Bible presentations, &c. I think much good will result."

Virginia.—The Grand Division at its January Session adopted a report against establishing degrees, signs, &c. The G. S. reports 13,717 contributing members, of whom 1604 were initiated during the year; violated the pledge, 402; signed over, 104, violated second time, 50; number of subordinate Division, 311.

Texas.—From Brownsville, Cameron co. Br. Pollock writes that "the Sons, of whom there are two or three in the place, are exerting themselves to get up a Division. No place of its population needs one more."

Pennsylvania.—Bro. Saml. W. Taylor. writes from Lancaster:—"Our Temple has been doing exceedingly well; we have initiated 128 members since Oct. 1. We have now two temples in the county."

☞A German Division of Sons of Temperance has lately been opened at St. Louis—the first German Division in the State.—Two others are about to be established.

Connecticut.—Rocky Hill Division has recently been instituted at Rocky Hill. Dr. Ambrose Wolcott, W. P.; Linus Denting, W. A.; George C. Chambers, R. S.

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF RECHABITES.

Who are the Rechabites?

We think that the great mass of people in the country, where Rechabism has flourished for the past few years, are entirely ignorant of the principles, objects and results of our order. Since our banner has been unfurled to the breeze in this country, an order containing in a less degree the element of permanent prosperity and benevolence than our own, has has grown to a prodigious magnitude and simply because the name which they take has prepared the way before them.—The name "Sons of Temperance," to the illiterate and uninformed conveys a ready meaning; while that of *Rechabite* does not explain itself so readily. What we need is a difference of knowledge upon our principles and motives. If we can succeed in making strangers acquainted with our principles, we suceed in making friends and just in proportion to the amount of information in relation to our order that we scatter in that proportion shall we prosper and increase.—The great body of strangers who hear of us only by our name, conclude that we are simply an order of eccentrics who have no motive in view but to gratify curiosity and caprice; they class us with all others who associate together for mere private pecuniary benefit, as Odd Fellows Masons, &c., while in fact we have all that is *good* in these and a great deal more. Ours is not a mere mutual supporting machine, it is something more, and its objects are higher. The great besetting vice of the age is intemperance, and to guard against the dangers of this, we adopt the oldest temperance pledge and society ever formed in the world, "*Ye shall drink no wine, ye nor sons after you, forever;*" Jeremiah xxxv. When it can be known that we are an organization whose principal object is the forwarding of the interest of temperance; that in principle, in action and accomplishment we are behind none who profess to stand as advocates of the cause.—Then will the prejudice and obstacles which lie in our way be more than half removed. And we can see nothing in the way of our doing this if we try. We have the ability to make ourselves known to the world and we trust that we shall not lack the disposition.—*Wash. and Rechabite.*

True Education.—The longer I live the more deep is my conviction that the training which is denominated Liberal Education, is of little real value, either to the individual who receives it, or to the community of which he is a member, unless it be accompaned and directed by true religion. To labour to impart a high degree of the former to him who knows nothing of the latter, is like putting a weapon of keen edge and of great power in the hands of a madman. He may not use it for destruction; but there is the highest probability that he will not employ it for good.

Dancing.—"I am an old fellow," says Cowper, in one of his letters to Hurdis, "but I had once my dancing days as you have now; yet I never could find that I could learn half so much of woman's character by dancing with her, as by conversing with her at home, when I could observe her behaviour at the table, at the fireside, and in all the trying circumstances of domestic life. We are all good when we are pleased; but she is the good woman who wants not the fiddle to *sweeten* her."

Eating Peaches.—An old lady said her husband was very fond of peaches, and that was his only fault.

"Fault, madam," said one, "how can you call that a fault?"

"Why, because there are different ways of eating them, sir. My husband takes them in the form of brandy.

Circular.

Grand Division of Maryland.

The April session of the Grand Division of Maryland, will be held in the town of Cambridge, Dorchester county, on THURSDAY, April 17. The Subordinate Divisions are requested to send in their returns to the Grand Scribe, at Balmore, with as little delay as possible.

WM. H. GOBRIGHT, *G. S.*

TO THE

Subordinate Divisions of Maryland.

At a late meeting of the Grand Division, convened to take into consideration the propriety of making arrangements for the quarterly session to be held in the town of Cambridge, on the 18th April, a committee was appointed to make inquiry into the terms on which conveyance could be had for the members of the Order desiring to be present on the occasion. The committee has reported that the fare for the round trip between Baltimore and Cambridge, will be $1, with the privilege of leaving on Thursday and returning on Friday, or $1.50, with the privilege of returning on Saturday. The subordinate Divisions are therefore earnestly requested to take early measures for securing a large representation; and it is hoped that the low fare will induce them to send as many as possible, in order to make a strong demonstration. They are also requested to inform the undersigned of the number sent by each Division respectively. WM. H. GOBRIGHT, *G. S.*

Correspondence.

WASHINGTON March 27th, 1850.

Mr. Editor:—I perceive by the Sun that a *benovelent* society, called the *Hibernian*, had a great celebration of the *birth* day of St. Patrick; which is a small mistake, for it is the Death of Saints that is celebrated, (not their birth,) by the Church. I hope these *bacchanalians* will for the future celebrate his birth, instead of *desecrating* the day of his *death*, or rather have *nothing* to do with *Saints' days*, unless they can observe them in a proper manner. I called them *bacchanalians*, and I come to the conclusion that they are, because they held their *jollification* at one of those *triumphs* of *Bacchus* with which your city abounds. But how do I know that *wines* and *liquors* were drank on this occasion? have I any reason to suppose that a *benevolent* society would spend *money* for *wines* and *liquors*, when *hundreds* of *Hibernians* had not a *meal's victuals* in the very city where these men were feasting? Yes, I have reason to believe that they had liquors in abundance, and that some got *drunk* on the occasion. My first reason for believing it is the very fact of their having their feast at a *rum Hotel*; another is that it was not stated in the report of the proceedings that it was conducted on *temperance principles*; a third, that the feast of *reason* and flow of the *bowl* was kept up until the *small* hours of the morning; a fourth, that, although the *entertainer* of *Father Mathew* was present part of the time, yet no mention was made of this *second St. Patrick*; and a fifth reason that you could not get *such* a company together, unless they had first taken the *Pledge*, without having plenty of the *crethur*. I think from the above reasons I am justifiable in coming to the conclusion that they had *liquors* on the occasion, and I *defy* any of them to deny the *fact*. Then let us walk in, in imagination, and see those *double* devotees to the *saint* and the *bottle*; the hour, midnight, the volunteer toasts are being given; *generals, statesmen* and orators are the subject of their toasts. *Fill up your glasses, gentlemen*, you are celebrating the *Death* of a Saint, who came to Ireland neither "eating nor drinking," preaching the Gospel of *self denial*; but never mind gentlemen, we are his *degenerate admirers*; fill up your glasses; here is to Gen—— who helped to kill 20,000 people of the *same faith* of St. *Patrick*; *hip, hip, hip, hurra*: music, Hail Columbia; and so the feast went on while *angels wept*, and *devils laughed*, and this is benovelence? *Feasting* men who are *not hungry*, and *drinking* men who are *not dry*, and by Irishmen and their descendants three months after *Father Mathew*, the great regenerator of *Ireland*, and *Irishmen*, passed through your city preaching to *Irishmen particularly* the *great* and *ennobling* doctrine of *total abstinence* from *all intoxicating* liquors. *Shame, shame, where* is thy *blush*. We used to have those bacchanalian feasts here on this day, but thanks to the *advance* of *Temperance principles*, we have not had one for these two years, and I hope we never shall again. I have known a man to pay two dollars to go to one of these feasts and be put to *jail* for *debt* in a day or two after. I have known men go to these feasts, *pledged* to *Total* abstinence, and leave *roaring drunk*, and have not got sober yet. I hope none of *Father Mathew's men* got *drunk* at this *feast*; if any of them did *somebody will have* to take the *responsibility*, for *"leading them into temptation."* As none of the *pious* and *patriotic*, guests at this great celebration, the account of which occupies three columns of the Sun, which shines by night as well as by day, had *piety* or *patriotism* enough to toast *Father Mathew*, I send you the following: *"St. Patrick, expelled* all *venomous reptiles* from Ireland during his life; but after his *death, bad men* introduced a *worm*, that poisoned and destroyed *thousands* of the people. *Father Mathew*, has *expelled* this *monster* from the land. It is the *worm* of the *still*, may no Irishman partake of its venom any more for ever."

AN IRISHMAN'S SON.

BRICK MEETING HOUSE,
Cecil Co., Md., March 23, 1850.

Bro. Young—Dear Sir:—As there have been numerous arguments used for some months past, by many of the Divisions, on the subject of introducing signs and degrees into our Order, Rose Bank Division, No. 97, as one that has hitherto been silent on the subject of degrees and signs of recognition, now begs leave, through the following preamble and resolutions, to express the unanimous sentiment of its members, and their hearty approval of such actions as have heretofore been applied for their adoption in the Order:

Rose-Bank Hall, March 16, 1850.

Whereas, the Grand Division of Maryland, at its last session, passed a resolution instructing their representatives to the National Division to bring the subject of degrees before that body, and use their exertions to have it adopt them: *And whereas*, this Division not being represented in that body, but believing that the adoption of degrees and signs of recognition is imperatively required in order to perpetuate our glorious Order; and believing that the arguments adduced by the Committee on the State of the Order, in their report to the Grand Division on that subject, to be unanswerable and conclusive: therefore, be it unanimously

Resolved, By Rose-Bank Division, No. 97, that we heartily approve of the action of the Grand Division, in the aforesaid premises, and our representatives are hereby instructed to use their utmost effort to sustain the Grand Division in the position it has adopted.

E. G. CHANDLEE, R. S.

MIDDLETOWN, March 26, 1850.

Dear Brother:—According to appointment, I proceeded to Weverton, on Saturday evening, 23d inst., and opened Union Division, No. 127, Sons of Temperance, assisted by P. W. P. Wilson and others, of St. Thomas Division, Harper's Ferry, Va. Officers elected: George Rothery, W. P.; John H. Gregg, W. A.; John L. Donalson, R. S.; Henry N. Rothery, A. R. S.; Wm. Newton, F. S.; Philip Porter, T.; Henry Funk, C.; James Holt, A. C.; Peter Stauffer, I. S.; John D. Potter, O. S.

The Division was opened with 14 members, in a large room in the attic of the Weverton Factory, which was elegantly gotten up for the occasion, and the meeting was much enlivened by the presence of a number of the Harper's Ferry brethren. Weverton is a chartered town, with a proviso that no alcohol shall be manufactured or sold within its limits; but in the adjoining village hard by, the "critter" is plentifully disposed of. But Union Division, S. of T., being composed of the right material, its influence will and must be felt.

Among those initiated is Col. C. W. Wever.

Yours in L., P. and F.,
GEO. RHINEHART, D. D. G. W. P.

CHURCHVILLE DIVISION,
S. of T., No. 113.

Bro. Young:—At our regular meeting, held at our hall on Tuesday evening, 12th inst., it was

Resolved, That we view the contemplated introduction of *degrees* into our Order, as a dangerous movement; not, however, as being capable of *destroying* our organization, but as having a tendency to impair our usefulness.

Resolved, That we protest against such movement, and that this, our *protest*, be sent to the "Fountain" for publication.

By order of the Division,
JAMES M. ANDERSON, R. S.
March 14, 1850.

Miscellaneous.

Incident.—On a tempestuous wintry night, a lonely traveler was passing through a wild gorge of one of the western mountains. Peal after peal of loud thunder rattled in quick succession among the adjacent crags, and an occasional gleam of the moon through the clouds, served to reveal to the traveler the frightful grandeur of the scene. Suddenly he was startled by a gruff voice from the way side, demanding his money or his life! Quickly turning his head in the direction of the voice, the terror-stricken traveler beheld a fiendish looking man presenting a gun, with a horrible determination glaring from every feature of his rough face. Again his money was demanded in a sterner tone! The traveler ventured to ask a question of the highway-man, it sunk deep into the dark chambers of his heart, and like a melting note from an Angel's harp called up his subduing reminiscences of his better days. The instrument of death fell from his grasp, and seizing the delighted traveler by the hand, he exclaimed God speed thee my brother! and the traveler pursued his journey.

The secret of this strange incident was, that at one time the robber had become a Son of Temperance, though temptation and passion had led him step by step, into an abandoned life, yet vice could never erase the deeper lines engraved upon his heart by the simple and impressive cermony of initiation.

Artificial Mahogany.—The following method of giving any species of wood, of close grain, the appearance of mahogany in texture, density, and polish, is said to be practised in France, with such success that the best judges are incapable of distinguishing between the imitation and mahogany. The surface is first planed smooth, and the wood is then rubbed with a solution of nitrous acid. One ounce of dragon's blood is dissolved in nearly a pint of spirits of wine; this and one third of an ounce of carbonate of soda are then to be mixed together, and filtered, and the liquid, in this thin state, is to be laid on with a soft brush. This process is to be repeated, and in a short interval afterward the wood possesses the external appearance of mahogany. When the polish diminishes in brilliancy, it may be restored by a little drawn linseed oil.

Choked Cattle.—A farmer in Masssachusetts adopts the following process of relieving a cow or ox when choked. He says:—

"Give a pint of *strong soap suds*. This may be done by putting it in a junk bottle. In this way, I saved a valuable cow, a few days since. She was badly chooked with a turnip."

John Wesley.—It may interest members of the Methodist Episcopal Church to know that sixty six years ago, Feb. 28, the Rev. John Wesley signed the famous "Deed of Declaration," which is the constitution, so to speak, of the Methodist Church in England.

A LATIN ACCIDENT.

A love-sick swain who wrote a few lines to his enslaver on phonetic principles, was surprised to learn from the village school-master, that he had addresed his loving maid in a dead language—

O mare eva si for me,
Forme ure touitru;
Iambi cum
As amandum,
O let Hymen promptu!

Mihi is vetas anise,
As umano erebi,
O let me mare cum tete,
Or Eta-Beta Pi!

The following is the translation—

O, Mary heave a sigh for me,
For me, you Tony true;
I am become
As a man dumb—
O, let Hymen prompt you.

My eye is wet as any sea,
As you may know hereby,
O, let me, Mary, come to tea,
Or eat a bit o'pie.

Growing Potatoes.—As "spring-time of year is coming," a correspondent very seasonably sends to the *Tribune* the following seasonable account of a method whereby (he says) people having very little ground, some leisure, and no fear of a little work occasionally, may grow a very decent bin of Potatoes for next Fall and Winter:—

You procure a cask or sugar hoghead with both heads taken out; and place it over some soil prepared in the usual way. You then plant six or more of your seed potatoes, place the cask over them, covering them with earth as usual, and earth them up well when the vine is of the usual height for hoeing; you keep earthing till a month or so before digging. The vines will grow in some instances six feet, and at every joint there will be a crop of potatoes, so that in some cases ten-times the usual crop will be procured with less labor and less land being occupied.

I am informed that it has been tried in Ireland with considerable success, and for my own part think it feasible, and would try it if I were a farmer or had ground fit.

A SWEET DISCOVERY.—The Caboes Cataract says that "the body of a small negro child was found in a molasses hogshead in that place, a few days since, after the molasses was all drawn off. No marks of violence were found upon him. We can vouch for the truth of this." The same phenomena have been often exhibited in sugar hogsheads, freshly emptied in this city—but the little negroes were alive, licking.—*Albany Atlas.*

South Carolina was settled by the English, and acceded to the Union May 23, 1788. Its capital is Columbia. Voters, residents of the State two years, who have a freehold of fifty acres of land, or have paid a State tax, and resided six months in the district where voting. Area, 24,000 square miles. Population in 1840, 594,388.

True Economy.—Economy is a good thing and should be practiced by all, but it shows itself in denying ourselves, not by oppressing others. We see persons spending dollar after dollar foolishly, one hour, and the next trying to save a five penny piece of a wood sawyer, coal heaver, or market woman. Such things are disgraceful if not dishonest.

☞A lady asked a gentleman for his cypher, and he sent her the following reply:

You 0 a 0 but I 0 thee—
O 0 no 0 but O 0 me—
Then let my 0 thy 0 be,
And give a 0 I 0 thee.

Grafting.—As soon as the circulation of the vital fluid commences, grafting may be performed. Plums and cherries require earlier attention than pears or apples. When practicable, they should be grafted before the trees have started at all. Every farmer and fruit raiser should be able to graft his own trees.

Coal in the United States.—The whole amount of anthracite coal sent to market in 1849, was 3,242, 611 tons, costing at the tide waters $12, 160,000.

Swearing.—A pious man was once in company with a gentleman who frequently used the words devil, deuce, etc., and at last took the name of God in vain. "Stop, sir," said the old man; "I said nothing while you only used freedom with the name of your master, but I insist upon it you shall use no such freedom with the name of my master."

☞Inscription for the Massachusetts block, destined for the "Washington Monument."

Immortal Hero! Vain did Britain strive
To make a martyr of thee, when alive.
The growing grace to give, thy country spent
Her gratitude, and reared—This Monument!
February 27th, 1850.

☞A pail full of ley, with a piece of copperas as big as a hen's egg, boiled in it, will produce a fine nankeen color, which will not wash out. This is very useful for the linings of bed-quilts, comforts, &c.

☞A Spartan youth complained that his sword was too short. "Lengthen it," rejoined his fencing master, "by going a step nearer your antagonist."

HYMENEAL.

On the 9th inst., by the Rev. Dr. Reese, John H. Hinchly to Miss Martha Jane Adams, all of this city.

At Washington, on the 17th inst., by Rev. Mr. Davis, Z. Thomas Bowen, of Baltimore, to Miss Jane Hurley, of the former place.

On the 25th inst., by Rev. T. B. Lemon, Wm. J. Elis, of Worcester county, to Miss E. Dutton, of this city.

DEATHS.

On Sunday morning, 24th inst., after a protracted illness, Jane Adams, wife of Samuel Adams, of this city.

At Washington, on the 25th inst., after a short and painful illness, Elizabeth W., in the 32d year of her age, consort of James Burgess.

At his residence in Harford county, on the 15th inst., Enos West, in the 73d year of his age.

THE MARKETS.

BALTIMORE MARKET, March 27.—*Beef Cattle*—There were offered at the scales, on Monday, 520 head of beeves, 330 head of which were sold to city butchers and packers at prices ranging from 3 to $4 25 per 100 lbs. on the hoof, being equal to 6a$8.25 net, and averaging $3.62 gross. 90 head were left over. *Flour*—The demand the last few days has been small. We have only to note for Tuesday and Wednesday sales of 1500 brls Howard-st. at $4.62½. No sales of City Mills. *Grain*—In Wheat there has been nothing doing. Corn—Supply small; to-day there were light sales of white at 48a50 cts., and yellow at the same.

POTTERIES.
MAULDEN PERINE,
STONE AND EARTHENWARE POTTERIES,
No. 711 West Baltimore street, and No. 1, S. Schroeder street. All kinds of Chemical Stoneware; also, Fire Bricks, Slabs, &c., for Coal Stoves. mar 23-1y*

WM. P. SPENCER'S
Wholesale and retail
FEATHER BED, MATTRESS & FURNITURE DEPOT,
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.
Always on hand and constantly manufacturing to order, the very best article of FEATHER BEDS, HAIR, MOSS, COTTON and HUSK MATTRESSES, Bed Comforts, Cushions, Bed Sackings, Cot Bedsteads, high and low post Bedsteads, Bureaus, Tables, Work Stands, &c. Also keeps a constant supply of Cane and Windsor Chairs, Rocking do., Childrens' do., and now in store a large supply of the best Blankets of all sizes. Feathers can be had in sacks from 30 pounds up to 50 pounds, all of the foregoing articles, the undersigned promises to sell to his city and country customers, either wholesale or retail, at prices that cannot fail to please, buying invariably for cash, and doing a cash business, he is enabled to sell at a small advance on the cost price.
Orders from the country attended to with fidelity and despatch.
N. B.—There is only ONE PRICE asked.
WM. P. SPENCER,
No. 35 S. Calvert st., Balto.

LOUIS BONSAL,
BOOK BINDER AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURER,
No. 125 Baltimore street, upstairs.
Constantly keeps on hand a large assortment of BLANK BOOKS, wholesale and retail. MACHINE RULING executed and all kinds Blank Books made to order Periodicals and old Books bound with punctuality on the most reasonable terms.

SEERS'
TEMPERANCE HOTEL,
THIRD STREET,
North of Pennsylvania Avenue, and near the Railroad Depot,
feb 15 WASHINGTON CITY.

AN ACT.

AN Act to provide for the taking the sense of the people upon the expediency of calling a Convent on to frame a new Constitution and form of Government for this State, and to provide for the election of delegates to such Convention.

Sec. 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That for the purpose of ascertaining the sense of the people of this State, as to the expediency of calling a convention of delegates to be elected by the people to frame a new constitution and form of government, except so far as regards the rights and relations existing between master and slave as now established and sanctioned by the constitution and form of government of this state, it is hereby recommended to the legal voters of the state that on the second Wednesday in May next, and at the same places where county and city elections are now held, that every person entitled to vote in the election of delegates to the General Assembly, shall vote with reference to the question proposed by this act, by expressing in writing or in printed form on the ballot he may cast the words "For a Convention," or the words "Against a Convention," as the case may be, and in case there should be any ballots without the designation hereinbefore prescribed, the same shall not be counted either for or against a Convention, but a separate return of the same shall be made by the judges of election as aforesaid, and it is also provided that the sheriffs of the several Counties, of Howard District, and of the city of Baltimore, shall give notice of the day on which under the provisions of this act, the people are recommended to assemble to vote for or against the said Convention in the same manner as notice is now given of the election of delegates to the General Assembly.

Sec. 2. And be it enacted, That it shall be the duty of the several judges of election of this state to receive, accurately count, and duly return the number of ballots so cast to the several Clerks of the County Courts of this state as the same are now required to be returned in the election of members to the House of Delegates, and the several Clerks aforesaid shall make return to the Governor within ten days after said election, the number of ballots given for or against the call of a Convention, and the number of blank ballots cast, in the same manner as they return the number of ballots for the Governor of this State, and the laws regulating the returns for the said Governor, shall regulate, govern and apply to the vote recommended to be taken by the provisions of this act, and a judge or judges of the election failing to comply with the provisions of this act, shall be liable to the same penalties as he or they would be by the non-compliance with the existing election laws of this state.

Sec. 3. And be it enacted, That as soon as the Governor shall receive the returns of the number of ballots cast in this State, for or against a convention, and blank ballots cast, it shall be the duty of the Governor, the Chancellor of this state, and the chief judge of the court of Appeals, or a majority of them, to proceed to count and cast up the same, and if upon counting and casting up the returns as made to him by the Judges of election as hereinfore prescribed, it shall appear to the Governor, Chancellor and Chief Judge of the Court of Appeals, or a majority of the said officers, that a majority of legal voters of the State are in favor of a call of a convention, the Governor shall issue his proclamation ordering an election to be held in the several counties and city of Baltimore on the first Wednesday of September, eighteen hundred and fifty, for Delegates to the convention to frame a new constitution and form of government in such manner and under such regulations as are hereinafter provided; Provided, That if the Chancellor and Chief Judge shall refuse to act, then the Governor shall alone proceed to discharge the duties specified in this section.

Sec. 4. And be it enacted, That at the election to be held for delegates to the Convention, as prescribed in the third section of this act, the legal voters shall proceed, by ballot, to elect delegates to the Convention, whose qualifications shall be the same as those now required for a seat in the House of Delegates, and each county and city of Baltimore, shall be entitled to the same number of Delegates to the Convention as they now have respectively in both Houses of the General Assembly of Maryland; and it is also provided, that the Sheriff of each county, of Howard District, and of the City of Baltimore, shall give notice that the vote is to be taken as to a Convention as hereinfore provided for by publication, at least once a week for three weeks before the period fixed by the provisions of this act for the holding of the same.

Sec. 5. And be it enacted, That the laws relating to the election of Delegates to the General Assembly, shall in all respects govern and apply to the election of delegates to the said Convention, and the said Convention shall determine on the validity of the election and qualification of its members.

Sec. 6. And be it enacted, That the Convention, assembling in accordance with the call of the people, and this act of assembly, shall meet at the city of Annapolis on the first Monday of November eighteen hundred and fifty, and the said Convention shall continue in session from day to day, until the business for which they have been convened, shall be fully completed and finished, and the compensation of the delegates to the said convention shall be four dollars a day, and the mileage now allowed by law to members of the House of Delegates; and the said convention shall have power to appoint such Clerks and other Officers, as may be deemed necessary to facilitate the transaction of the business of the Convention, and to fix their compensation, and that the Treasurer of the State of Maryland shall pay upon the order of the President of the said convention, to each member thereof, the said sum of four dollars per day, and the mileage now allowed by law to members of the House of Delegates, as herein provided, and shall also pay to the said clerks or other officers, upon the order of the said President such compensation as the said Convention shall determine to allow.

Sec. 7. And be it also enacted, That if any vacancy or vacancies occur by death, resignation, or otherwise, in either of the delegations hereinbefore provided for, either before or after the qualification of said delegates, the Sheriff of the county, Howard District, or Baltimore, City in whose delegation such vacancy or vacancies may occur, shall, upon information thereof by said delegation, by the President of said Convention, or by the Governor of the State, immediately issue public notice for a special election to be held at the usual places for holding elections in said county, Howard District, or Baltimore City, in not less than five nor more than ten days after said notice, for the purpose of supplying said vacancy or vacancies.

Sec. 8. And be it enacted, That the constitution reported and adopted by the convention assembled as aforesaid, shall on the first Wednesday of June eighteen hundred and fifty-one, be submitted to the legal and qualified voters of this State, for their adoption or rejection, and the voters shall on their ballots, plainly designate, their assent or dissent to the adoption of the constitution, submitted to them by the following words, written or printed on their ballots, to wit: "For the new Constitution" or "Against the new Constitution," which said ballots shall be counted by the judges of the election, and the number of ballots given for or against the adoption of the said constitution submitted to the people by the convention, shall be returned to the Governor of the State of Maryland, by the clerks aforesaid, within thirty days after the time of holding the election, and in case there shall be any ballots without the designation hereinbefore prescribed, the same shall not be counted either for or against the adoption of the constitution, but a separate return of the same shall be made by the judges of election as aforesaid.

Sec. 9. And be it enacted, That in case of the refusal or neglect of the judges of the election in any of the counties of this State, or the City of Baltimore or Howard District, such judge or judges so refusing or neglecting, shall be liable to the penalty and forfeiture of the sum of five hundred dollars, to be recovered by presentment by the grand jury of the county, city or district in which said judge or judges reside, and on a conviction of such judge or judges for neglecting or refusing to make the return of the number of votes given for or against the adoption of the said constitution as aforesaid, he or they shall in this discretion of the court before whom his or their conviction may be had, be subject also to imprisonment in the county jail for the space of thirty days.

Sec. 10. And be it enacted, That any Senator or Representative in Congress or State Senator, or any civil officer of the State or United States residing within the limits of the State of Maryland for twelve months next preceding said election, or members of the House of Delegates, shall be eligible to a seat in the convention to assemble as hereinbefore prescribed, without affecting the tenure of their respective offices.

Sec. 11. And be it enacted, That when the Governor shall receive the returns, of the number of ballots cast in this State, for the adoption or rejection of the Constitution submitted by the Convention of the people and if upon counting and casting up the returns as made to him by the Judges of election as hereinbefore prescribed, it shall appear that a majority of the legal voters of the State, are in favor of the adoption of the said Constitution, he shall issue his proclamation to the people of the State, declaring the fact, and he shall take such steps as shall be required by the said Constitution for the same to go into operation and to supersede the old Constitution of this State.

Sec. 12. And be it enacted, That this bill shall be published once a week for six successive weeks previous to the said first Wednesday in May next, in each newspaper published in the State of Maryland.

Sec 13. And be it enacted, That any act or acts or parts of acts inconsistent with this act, be, and the same are hereby repealed.

State of Maryland, to wit:

We hereby certify that the foregoing is a full and true copy of an act entitled "an act to provide for the taking the sense of the people upon the expediency of calling a Convention, to frame a New Constitution and Form of Government for this State, and to provide for the election of delegates to such Convention," which passed the General Assembly of Maryland at December session, 1849.

Given under our hands at the City of Annapolis, on this 14th day of March, 1850.

GEORGE G BREWER,
Clerk House of Delegates of Md.
JOS. H. NICHOLSON,
Clerk Senate of Md.

LIME, BRICK, AND HORSE FEED.
The subscriber keeps constantly on hand LIME by the brl., hhd. or bushel, for exportation or city consumption. He also keeps HORSE FEED of the different kinds, such as Corn, Rye, Oats, Ship Stuff, Brown Stuff, Shorts, Midlings, Chopped Rye, Corn Meal and Hay by the bale, all of which he would be pleased to dispose of at fair prices.
THOS. TROTTON,
je2 *No 54 Buchanan's Wharf.*

WANTED—CANVASSERS.
SEVERAL PERSONS wanted to canvass the city for subscribers to the Monumental Fountain. Apply at the office. feb 16

E. A. GIBBS. H. C. SMITH.
GIBBS & SMITH,
No. 73 BALTIMORE STREET
Opposite Bool's Auction, Baltimore.
Wholesale and retail manufacturers of Odd-Fellows, Masonic, Sons of Temperance, Red Men's and Druids'
REGALIA,
And continue manufacturing to order
BANNERS AND FLAGS
of every description, suitable for the different Orders and Societies.
Ladies' Dress Trimmings, Gimps, Fringes, Buttons, Cords and Tassels. oct.15.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.
W. G. GEKLER,
144 *Baltimore street, 3 doors East of Calvert,*
Has just received a beautiful assortment of PLAIN and FEATHER EDGED FANS, also Fancy Work Baskets of various patterns, with Buffalo Shell, Silver and other Tuck Combs; Buffalo Finetooth Combs, a new article; Hair Brushes of every variety, very cheap; Soaps, Cologne, Perfumery, Powders, Puffs, Pomatums, Silk Purses, Portmonnais, Suspenders, Canes, Jewelry, Gold Pencils, Silver Thimbles, Carpet Bags, Baskets, Toys and Fancy articles generally; all of which he will sell as cheap as the same can be had any where, and warranted to give satisfaction. TORTOISE SHELL COMBS made and repaired. je2

THE CHEAP BOOK STORE.
The subscribers have on hand, and manufacture to order, all kinds of BLANK BOOKS, suitable for the Order of Sons of Temperance, I. O. O. F., and for general use, which they will sell at from 25 to 30 per cent less than usual prices. They have also on hand a general assortment of BOOKS in all the various departments of Literature, viz: Theological, Medical, School and Miscellaneous, which they will sell at less prices than any other Book store in the city. Call at
J. W. BOND & CO'S
CHEAP BOOK AND PAPER STORE,
44 Baltimore-st., 4th door East of Frederick-st.
N. B.—Sole Agents for the sale of Barings Lung Syrup of Naptha, the only certain cure for Coughs, Colds in the incipient stages of Consumption. m.24,'48-1y

DR. ROBERTS'
COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS,
The best and cheapest family Medicine in the world, an Alterative, Tonic, Diuretic, and mild Cathartic. Price 31¼ cents per box, containing 50 Pills.
The great superiority of "ROBERTS' COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS" over all other preparations of Sarsaparilla and Pills, is the concentrated form and purity of the extract, which, being combined with other vegetable extracts, renders them the most purifying of all medicines.
The peculiar virtues of the Sarsaparilla root have for a long time attracted the attention of the medical profession and the public, and great interest has been directed to the development of its medical properties; various syrups, tinctures and decoctions have been prepared from it, all of which have been found to contain little or none of the valuable properties of the root. Medical men are aware how slightly the root yields its virtues by maceration in water, and the impossibility of retaining it when prepared in alcohol. Hence the great value of the solid extract of which these Pills are prepared. One box of the Compound Sarsaparilla Pills contains more of the Sarsaparilla than is contained in two bottles of the syrups sold.
The proprietor experimented for several years to obtain from the root a solid extract, which should possess all its valuable properties in the most concentrated form, which he combined in the form of Pills, and has used them in his practice with the most astonishing success; and at the suggestion of many friends, he now offers them to the public at a price which makes them the cheapest medicine in the world, with the full assurance that they will be found to be the best medicine ever prepared.
The Compound Sarsaparilla Pills are used for the permanent cure of those diseases which arise from an impure state of the blood, and morbid secretions of the liver and stomach, viz: Erysipelas, Scrofula or King's Evil, Ulcers, Scald Head, obstinate Cutaneous Eruptions, Blotches, Boils, Pimples, Sore, Weak or Inflamed Eyes, Glandular Swellings, Rheumatic Affections, Pains in the Bones and Joints, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Asthma, Diarrhœa and Dysentery, Coughs, Colds, Consumption, when caused by capillary obstructions of the lungs in persons of scrofulous constitutions, Inflammation of the Lungs, Influenza, Indigestion, Headache, Jaundice, Chill Fevers, and Fevers in general, general and nervous debility, and diseases arising from an injudicious use of mercury, and whenever medicine is required to invigorate and purify the system.
They are a purely vegetable compound and may be used by persons of all ages. They are pleasant to the palate, and produce no nauseas, uneasiness or griping in their operation. Hundreds of certificates could be given of those who have used them with great benefit. Purchasers will be particular to ask for "DR. ROBERTS' COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS," and observe that the green wrapper on each box has a facsimile of the signature of *Jos. Roberts, M. D.*, and to purchase none others.
All applications for agencies, and letters on the subject of the medicine, must be addressed, post paid, to C. P. FAY, New York city, General Agent for the United States, British and West India Provinces. Depot 165 Chamber street, N. Y. For sale, wholesale and retail, by J. W. BOND & CO.
44 Baltimore-st., Baltimore, Md.
Also by J. Stansbury, Annapolis; A. Henderson, Frederick; Boyd & Bro., Hagerstown; C. W White, Cumberland. je2

MRS. CROMWELL'S
BOARDING HOUSE,
No. 27 BALTIMORE-ST.,
The house occupied by the subscriber is large and comfortable, in a good location to suit the convenience of business men. The terms are moderate, and board can be obtained for a year, month, week or day. sep.27,'48-tf

OBSERVE THIS.

Gentlemen are notified that WHITMARSH, 98 Baltimore st., has prepared and ready for sale, a choice assortment of FALL and WINTER Style HATS, which for beauty and shape and finish cannot be excelled.
Special notice is requested to his Excelsior Mole-skin Hat for $3.00. sept27,'48-tf

WILSON & CO.
Have taken the store under the SONS OF TEMPERANCE TEMPLE, opposite Odd-Fellows' Hall, Gay street, and made extensive arrangements for the manufacture of
REGALIA
of every description. They are prepared to furnish, wholesale and retail, Sons and Daughters of Temperance, Templars, Cadets, Odd-Fellows, Red Men's and Rechabite's Regalia.
Also, Banners, Emblems, Sashes, Batons, Gavels, and Staffs of office.
Individuals or associations forwarding their orders, may depend on their goods being manufactured of good materials and in the best manner, and at the very lowest prices.
All orders promptly attended to, address
WILSON & CO.,
mar.21,'49 *Temple, Gay-st.*
Members of the I. O. O. F., or Encampments, in the District of Columbia, wanting Regalia, can get all information and their wants supplied by handing their orders to Bro. L. A. Gobright, G. P., who has kindly consented to receive and forward any orders intended for this establishment. WILSON & Co.

NO HUMBUGERY.
PILES cured in a few hours by the application of CLIFT'S LINAMENT.
Messrs. Editors:—I have witnessed the most astonishing cures within a few days of several respectable gentlemen, who had long been afflicted with the *Piles*. One was a Mr. Horze, (of thirty years standing,) residing in South Charles street, west side, two doors south of Hamburg st.; another was Mr. Samuel James, No. 296 South Charles-st.; and the third, Mr. Joseph Floyd, in the southern part of the city. Knowing Mr. Clift personally, and believing him worthy the confidence of the people, we ask the afflicted to call at his residence, *No. 286 S. Charles-st.* and satisfy themselves. Mr. Clift can obtain hundreds to certify to his moral and religious standing in the city of Baltimore, and on the Eastern Shore of Maryland.
A FRIEND TO THE AFFLICTED

CUPPING, LEECHING AND BLEEDING.
The subscriber would most respectfully inform the physicians and the public in general, that he has removed from his former residence, corner of East Pratt and Eden streets, to
No. 23 EAST BALTIMORE STREET,
between High and Front streets, the stand recently occupied by J. C. Petherbridge, as a Dentist and Cupper and Leecher, where he intends to conduct the business of CUPPING, LEECHING AND BLEEDING, and from an experience of nearly twenty years, and from the fact of his keeping always on hand the very best EUROPEAN LEECHES, he flatters himself that he will give universal satisfaction to the physicians and his friends residing in East Baltimore. He would return his sincere and heartfelt thanks for the very liberal patronage he has received from them, and would most respectfully inform them that having disengaged himself from the Drug business, he will be enabled to give his entire attention to all orders that they may be pleased to favor him with, by night or day.
GEORGE W. TUCKER.
LEECHES for sale, wholesale and retail

FACTS WORTHY CONSIDERATION
CONCERNING THE CURE OF DISEASES.
First.—Dr. MASSEY has proved conclusively that ACUTE and CHRONIC diseases of nearly every character *can be radically cured.* His failures to cure with such as have given him a fair trial, in accordance with his printed regulations, not averaging THREE to the hundred, in at least THREE THOUSAND cases treated in Baltimore alone, of which number are many citizens of the highest standing and influence, both male and female.
Secondly.—The annals of medical science do not furnish a single more remarkable case of *immediate* and *complete* RESTORATION TO HEALTH than many Dr. M. has effected, *which have been witnessed by influential citizens*, yet he has never given them publicity through the public prints. He preferred that FACTS should speak (as they have done) their most impressive language, for "*facts must and will stand.*"
Thirdly.—Dr. Massey employs *chiefly GALVANISM* (*without shocks*) He places little reliance on the virtues of a mere Galvanic Battery, but uses the current as a *vehicle* for the transmission of a remedy, and as a motive power by which he regulates the VASCULAR system, and controls the action of the vital forces, in most respects similar to the artizan who adapts the power of STEAM to suit his various purposes; and hence the patient can derive all the benefit of a constitutional remedy, without having its crude material thrown into the system. Office and residence,
74 LEXINGTON-ST.,
west of Charles-st.
N. B.—The Ladies' apartment suitably furnished for their comfort, and strictly private.
aug.18,'49

NEVILLE JOHNSON,
WOOD ENGRAVER,
Fayette street, 3 doors East of the Bridge,
BALTIMORE.
Views of Buildings, Machinery, Heads of Newspapers, Frontispieces, Landscapes, Seals for Divisions and Associations Cotton Stamps, &c. executed in the first style of art, and at lowest prices.

BENJAMIN WASKEY'S
Wholesale and retail CHAIR MANUFACTORY, No. 41 South street, 4 doors south of the Exchange, and 26 East Lombard street, near High, is prepared to furnish Sons of Temperance, Odd-Fellows, Red Men, Rechabites, and all other societies with SETTEES, OFFICERS' CHAIRS and all others kinds of Chairs, at a reduced price; also Cabinet Furniture, Feather Beds, Mattresses, &c., very low for cash. All orders from the country or otherwise will be promptly attended to.
Old Chairs repaired and painted on moderate terms. de 15.

Directory.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

OFFICERS OF THE GRAND DIVISION.
EDWIN WILMER, G. W. P.
WM. P. SPENCER, G. W. A.
WM. H. GOBRIGHT, G. S.
JAMES YOUNG, G. T.
REV. WM. C. POOLE, G. Chap.
HENRY C. SMITH, G. Con.
JOHN DUTTON, G. Sen.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.
(Date.)
The undersigned, inhabitants of ——, believing the Order of the Sons of Temperance to be well calculated to extend the blessings of total abstinence, and promote the general welfare of mankind, respectfully petition the Grand Division of the State of Maryland to grant us a charter to open a new Division, to be called the —— Division, No. —, Sons of Temperance, of the State of Maryland, to be located in ——, and under your jurisdiction.
We pledge ourselves, individually and collectively, to be governed by the rules and usages of said Grand Division, and also, by those of the National Division.
Enclosed is the charter fee, $6.
It must, also, be stated whether the applicants are members of the Order or not, if they are, of what Division. To be directed to the Grand Scribe, free of postage.

TEMPLE.

BALTIMORE DIVISION, No. 1,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
RANDOLPH POPE, W. P.
ED. P. BARRINGTON, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

MARYLAND DIVISION, No. 2,
Meets every Friday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN BUNTING, W. P.
CHARLES DIGGS, R. S. jan.17,'48-1y

MOUNT VERNON DIVISION, No. 4,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
GEO. MOORE, W. P.
GEO. W. DAVIS, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

NEPTUNE DIVISION. No. 7,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
HENRY RHODES, W. P.
JOSIAH CLIFT, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

FRANKLIN DIVISION, No. 8,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN C. AYERS, W. P.
CHAS. J. THOMPSON, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

MARION DIVISION, No. 19,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
WM. R. GREEN, W. P.
ABR'M. CROCKER, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

PURITY DIVISION, No. 31,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOSEPH ROWE, W. P.
R. A. METZ, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

PHOENIX DIVISION, No. 50,
Meets every Friday evening, at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 8 o'clock from March to September, and at 7 o'clock from September to April. MAULDEN PERINE, W. P.
JOHN MITTAN, R. S. mar 23-4t*

ARMITAGE HALL.

LAFAYETTE DIVISION, No. 6,
Meets every Tuesday evening at Armitage Hall, North Paca street, at 7 o'clock.
N. S. HARRISON, W. P.
J. H. HYNES, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

EUTAW DIVISION, No. 23,
Meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock, at Armitage Hall, Paca street, near Fayette.
W. D. ROWLES, W. P.
JACOB WISONG, R. S. feb.14-1y

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR DIVISION, No. 34,
Meets every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, at Armitage Hall, Paca street, near Fayette.
WM. J. STEWART, W. P.
JOSEPH A. THOMAS, R. S. feb.14,'48-1y

HOWARD HALL.

HOWARD DIVISION, No. 3,
Meets every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock, at Howard Hall, corner of Broadway and Eastern avenue. JAMES AIREY, W. P.
JACOB YEISLEY, R. S. dec1-1y*

AMERICAN MECHANICS.

MECHANICS' HALL.

BALTIMORE COUNCIL, No. 1.
Stated meetings of Baltimore Council, No. 1, O. of U. A. M., are held on Thursday evenings at Mechanics' Hall, corner of Baltimore and Frederick-sts.
JOHN CLARK, C.
W. W. MEEKS, R. S. oct.11,'48-1y

MONUMENTAL COUNCIL, No. 2.
A stated meeting of Monumental Council, No. 2, O. of U. A. M., will be held on Wednesday evening at Mechanics' Hall, corner of Baltimore and Frederick-sts.
J. R. LOANE, C.
H. L. SIMPSON, R. S. oct.11,'48-1y

WASHINGTON COUNCIL, No. 3.
A stated meeting of Washington Council, No. 3, O. of U. A. M., will be held on Friday evenings at Mechanic's Hall, corner of Frederick and Baltimore streets.
H. P. THOMAS, C.
G. W. BAIN, R. S. oct.11,'48-1y.

GOOD SAMARITAN HALL.

JACKSON COUNCIL, No. 4,
Meets every Thursday evening at Good Samaritan Hall, corner of Montgomery and Hanover streets, at 7 o'clock. The members of the Council are requested to be punctual in their attendance.
C. W. HEWES, C.
F. W. CUSHING, R. S. oct.4,'49-tf

SONS OF LIBERTY.

WASHINGTON CAMP, No. 1,
Meets every Friday evening at Sons of Liberty Hall, No. 214 Baltimore street, over Sadtler's store, near Charles street.
ISOM EATON, W. C.
JOHN C. MEREDITH, R. S. aug.18-1y

BALTIMORE CAMP, No. 4.
Meets every Tuesday evening, at their Hall, Baltimore street, over Sadtler's store, a few doors East of Charles street.
THOMAS JAMESON, W. C.
THOS. TURNER, S. jy28-1y

DAUGHTERS OF TEMPERANCE.

OFFICERS.
MRS. MARY HAMPSON, G. P. S.
MRS. REBECCA HESS, G. S. A.
MISS SARAH BALL, G. S. S.
MRS. OCTAVIA MOODY, G. S. T.
MISS MARIANNE KING, G. S. C.
MRS. ELIZABETH LEEKE, G. S. Chap.
MRS. JULIA A. BROWN, G. S. G.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.
Applications to open new Unions must be signed by at least eleven persons, who must be ladies of good reputation and standing in the community.
(Date.)
The undersigned, inhabitants of ——, believing the Order of the Daughters of Temperance to be well calculated to extend the blessings of total abstinence, and promote the general welfare of mankind, respectfully petition the Grand Union of the State of Maryland to grant them a charter to open a new Union, to be called the —— Union, No. —, Daughters of Temperance, be to located in ——, and under your jurisdiction.
"We pledge ourselves, individually and collectively, to be governed by the rules and usages of said Grand Union.
"Enclosed is the charter fee, $5.
"It must be stated whether the applicants are members of the Order or not, if they are, of what Union, directed, free of postage, to the Grand Sister Scribe."

TEMPLE OF HONOR.

TEMPLE.

SILOAM TEMPLE OF HONOR, No. 1,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, North Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
N. BREWER, W. C. T.
E. W. DAVIES, W. R. dec.27,'48-1y

MT. HOREB TEMPLE OF HONOR, No. 7,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock, in room No. 1.
J. R. MERRICK, W. C. T.
WM. R. GREEN, W. R. dec 20,'48-1y

JERUSALEM TEMPLE OF HONOR, No.
Meets every Friday evening, at 7 o'clock, at the Temple, in North Gay street. The members are urgently solicited to attend, as there is business of great importance before the Temple.
JOHN R SIMPSON, W. C. T.
N. ROBINSON, W. R. oct.4,'48.tf

JAMES YOUNG,
BOOK AND JOB PRINTER
Corner of Baltimore and Holliday streets
BALTIMORE.

TEMPERANCE SOCIETIES.

MARION HALL.

MARION TOTAL ABSTINENCE SOCIETY
Meets every Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, and every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, at their Hall, Ensor street.
PLEDGE.
We, whose names are annexed, do pledge ourselves as gentlemen, that we will not drink any spirituous or malt liquors, wine or cider, and we will also use our influence to prevent others. jan.17,'49-1y

I. O. OF RECHABITES.

TEMPERANCE, FORTITUDE AND JUSTICE.
OFFICERS COLUMBIA DISTRICT TENT, No. 24.
JOHN BOLGIANO, Baltimore, P. D. C. R.
WM. B. MAGRUDER, Washington, D. C. R.
EDWARD A. SLICER, Baltimore, D. D. R.
LEVIN JONES, Georgetown, D. R. S.
JAMES YOUNG, Baltimore, D. F. S.
JOHN MILLS, Washington, D. T.
EDWARD SPEAKES, Washington, D. L.
ABRAHAM HYAM, Baltimore, D. G.
P. SHERWOOD, Jr., Baltimore, D. C.

RECHABITE'S PLEDGE.
I hereby declare that I will abstain from all intoxicating liquors, and will not give nor offer them to others, except in religious ordinances, or when prescribed in good faith, by a medical practitioner—I will not engage in the traffic of them, and in all suitable ways will discountenance the use, manufacture and sale of them; and to utmost of my power, I will endeavor to spreak the principle of abstinence from all intoxicating liquors.

QUALIFICATIONS FOR MEMBERSHIP.
Persons of good moral character, free from all bodily disease or infirmity, that would tend to make them burthensome to the Order, not under the age of eighteen, and who shall have signed the pledge of total abstinence from all intoxicating drinks, shall be eligible to membership.
Primary Tents shall be composed of not less than ten members. Persons petitioning for a Tent charter, will send their application to either of the officers of the District Tent.

FORM OF APPLICATION.
To the Officers and Members of Columbia District Tent, No. 24, I. O. of R.
The undersigned, residents of ——, believing that the INDEPENDENT ORDER OF RECHABITES is well calculated to promote the interests of the Temperance cause, and contribute to the general welfare of mankind, respectfully present this, their petition, to your Honorable Body to grant them a charter to organize a new Tent, to be hailed by the title of —— Tent, No. —, I. O. of R., to be located in ——, and under the jurisdiction of your body.
We do pledge ourselves severally and collectively, to be governed by the General Laws and Usages of the Order, and the By-Laws of your Honorable Body.
Enclosed is the sum of $10, being the amount of charter fee.

JEFFERSON HALL.

MOUNT VERNON TENT, No. 203,
Meets every Thursday evening at Jefferson Hall, 7th street, Washington, D. C.
THOS. C. BADEN, C. R.
JNO. T. CASSELL, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

GEORGE WASHINGTON TENT, No. 265,
Meets every Monday evening at Jefferson Hall, 7th street, Washington, D. C.
J. F. TUCKER, C. R.
W. W. TUCKER, R. S. feb.7,'49-1y

ODD-FELLOWS' HALL.

POTOMAC TENT, No. 290,
Meets every Thursday evening at Odd-Fellows' Hall, 1st Ward, Washington, D. C.
J. TURTON, C. R.
P. CARRICO, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

EAGLE TENT, No. 299,
Meets every Tuesday evening at Odd Fellows' Hall, Navy Yard, Washington, D. C., at 7 o'clock. W. H. MAGILL, C. R.
J. CARTER, R. S. jan 31,'49-1y

HALL OF THE S. OF T.

HEBER TENT, No. 298,
Meets every Thursday evening in the Hall of the Sons of Temperance, Bridge-st., Georgetown, D. C. JNO. W. WADE, C. R.
JNO. H. JOHNSON, R. S. aug.25'49-1y

TEMPLE.

MONUMENTAL TENT, No. 294,
Meets every Wednesday evening in the Temple, North Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
SAMUEL TAYLOR, Jr., C. R.
CHARLES DIGGS, R. S. jan 10,'49-1y

STEVENSON ARCHER TENT, No. 296,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JAMES MULLEN, C. R.
T. H. BOOZE, R. S. jan.17,'49-1y

POWHATTAN HALL.

HOWARD TENT, No. 297,
Meets every Thursday evening at Powhattan Hall, S. E. corner of Bond and Pratt streets, at 7 o'clock.
W. J. GOLDSBOROUGH, C. R.
FREDERICK KLEIN, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

APRIL

MONUMENTAL FOUNTAIN.

AND TEMPERANCE BANNER.

Devoted to Temperance, Pure Literature, Morality, Education and General Intelligence.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY JAMES YOUNG, CORNER OF BALTIMORE AND HOLLIDAY STREETS.

VOL. II—No. 48. BALTIMORE, SATURDAY, APRIL 6, 1850. NEW SERIES—No. 22.

ENOCH PRATT BALTO. FREE LIBRARY

Choice Literature.

For the Monumental Fountain.

THE UNION FLAG.

BY CHAS. J. LUKENS.

When kingly presumption loosed war's desolation,
To sweep o'er Columbia and sully her charms,
Our fathers united to found a new nation,
Which they symbolized well in our blazon of arms.

Their homes were thirteen: so they followed that *number*,
Seven red and six white in a series of bars;
And—painting love's vigilance, foreign to slumber—
They chose a blue quarter, besprinkled with stars.

By the white of the field they discarded oppression;
Showed a passion for peace, and abhorrence of war;
By the red in excess, they premonished transgression
That it aye should be met and repulsed from their shore.

Truth shines in the quarter—the tincture of heaven—
Youth and strength in the stars—that have ne'er paled or set;
Day by day more appear—may God grant that their leaven,
Increasing, the world shall rejuvenate yet!

So fashioned our fathers the FLAG OF THE UNION,
Which glads every wave of world-compassing seas;—
Twice-revered by each *man* in our patriot communion,
As the handsomest banner that rides on the breeze.

With *this* sign they conquered.—'Midst cannon *and mortar*,
Sword, musket and rifle, still glitters this shield,—
A quarter that stoops to no nation for quarter—
A field flying ever where foes are a-field.

As the stars and the stripes are our states interwoven,
Having grown thus from weakness to far-spreading might:—
Then perish the villain! who, wanting them cloven,
Would quench their bright rays in perpetual night.

May "A blacker than Cain" on his forehead be branded!
May his race be accursed, as clods of a clod!
May the tale to futurity's farthest be handed,
That damns him a traitor to man and to God!

Philadelphia, March, 1850.

For the Monumental Fountain.

TO * * *.

Believe me the keen eyed stars
Which look o'er land and sea,
Behold not a beautiful thing
Which in beauty surpasses thee.

The flowers of earth are fair,
The waves of the deep are bright,
As hither and thither forever they roll
Under the wings of night.

Yet they do each need a charm
More potent, more wondrous than all,
A soul which with love o'erruns—
A soul which can others enthral.

But this, ay this is thine,
A spirit as keen as the light,
Which launcheth forth from those eyes
Its arrows of magical light.

J. S. MOORE

For the Monumental Fountain.

SONNET.

My love for thee hath burned itself away,
For want of fuel to maintain the flame;
Nor merely time nor distance caused decay
In feelings I *once* deemed would be the same
Forever:—no, but cold neglect will tame
A passion strong which will not those obey;
And it is fretted with self-wasting shame,
When equal trust does not its own repay.
Too often love transforms itself to hate,
Finding it worships harsh indifference;
And mine found such sad truth, but 'scaped such fate,—
A dead volcano that once burned intense;
And thou art like a star which brightly shot
Athwart the skies, then vanished, and is not.

Georgetown, D. C. W. L. S.

From Graham's Magazine.

OLDEN TIMES.

BY JOSEPH R. CHANDLER.

The town or borough of Harrisburg, the political capital of Pennsylvania, lies on the *bank* of the Susquehanna, about 107 miles west of Philadelphia. I say on the *bank*, not the shore; for here a bold bluff rises a few yards from the northern margin of the river, and the town is, therefore, from ten to fifteen feet above the stream—a fact of consequence to the inhabitants; as the Susquehanna, which, in summer, may be easily forded by children, will frequently, during the spring freshets, rise from six to eight feet, threatening all upon its borders. The houses are built only on the north side of this front street, so as to face the river and leave, besides the beautiful avenue, a handsome esplanade in front of the town, overlooking the river.

Few places can present a more delightful promenade than this *front* of Harrisburg; and the writer hereof has more than once sought to express his appreciation of the walk and the gorgeousness of the views to be enjoyed therefrom. The scene is ever fresh—ever delightsome, to one who has an eye for the beautiful of nature, and a heart to be warmed into the enjoyment of that beautiful. No frequency of indulgence palls the appetite here—no change of season diminishes the attraction. Whether the stream murmurs round the projecting rock and over masses of pebbles that mark its bed and are visible in summer, or whether the current dashes deep and bold, fed by the melting snows of the upper mountains, it is beautiful; beautiful in its simple exhibition—beautiful in its terrible grandeur. Whether the setting sun steeps the current in liquid, tremulous light, or the wild, tempestuous blasts of January heap up the waters in dark and chafing masses, all is beautiful; and men go forth to gaze in quiet enjoyment on the peaceful flow of July, or to enrich and stimulate their feelings with the all-conquering power of the down-rushing torrent of March.

Indulging in dreamy pleasure one morning late in June, while contemplating the loveliness of the scene, I cast my eyes away to the mountains through which the river forces its course a few miles above the town, and was delighted to see the first evidences of the rising sun in the yellow light that tinged the topmost peaks of those mighty promontories, while heavy wreaths of mist, engendered on the ground below, were rolling upward, like giants anxious to bathe early in the sunlight—an enjoyment that must have cost them existence, or, perhaps, only present *visibility*.

I can now recall some of the reflections to which the magnificent scene gave rise. Those children of the mist, that tended upward, were they only imaginary beings? only the workmanship of my fancy, upon the crude materials that sprung up from the fens? or were those misty shapes indeed the essential forms of spirits, whose tendencies were upward—who, though dragged downward by the grossness of their outward covering, which affected its home and would abide in its cold, dark birth-place, struggled upward to the light and heat, and were released from the clogging properties of the visible and the impure, while they put on the invisible and the purified?

I knew the law of physics, by which the ascensive power of matter is augmented by heat, and consequently felt that some of those who were sleeping in the vicinity, would have referred all those misty images of the mountains to well known and always occurring circumstances. I admit that natural causes produce just such effects as the ascension of these wreaths of mist. But may not He who enacts the laws by which all these events occur, connect also the state, habits and tendencies of some class of beings with the operation of those laws? Because the sun gives light and heat to the system of which it is the centre, because we know that it riseth and goeth down, and because we can calculate the influence of its light and heat upon our planet, does it follow that the same body may not be the home of millions of rational beings, who would laugh if told that we, mundane men, thought *that* luminous body made for the convenience of the earth?

I was calculating the effect upon one who should, while standing on that mountain, venture to address these wreathy forms, and find himself understood and answered, when the presence of a person whom I had once or twice seen, at the peep of dawn,

"Brushing, with hasty steps, the dew away,"

renewed a resolution of putting to him a question as to the origin of a certain enclosure in the vicinity. There was, between the upper bank and the edge of the river, directly in front of the town, a small enclosure, perhaps fifteen feet square, surrounded by a decaying board fence, and having in it two miserably looking Lombardy poplars, touched with all the squalidness of decay which characterizes the *age* of that short-lived tree. Brambles, too, had sprung up in the enclosure, and they covered a small rising of the ground, with some invisible emblems. My object was to know why such a place was allowed in front of the town; why it was made, and why thus continued.

"That," said my friend, "is the grave of old Mr. HARRIS, for whom the town was named, long before they thought of building the capitol yonder. But there is a long story connected with the matter, and you can learn the whole of it if you will call, with proper motives and in a proper manner, upon a descendant of the old patriarch who resides in the neighborhood."

Now, I saw in this man some signals of fancy, and I felt determined to get the story out of him. But he professed to be in too much haste; he had his day's work to perform, and he had almost forgotten the story. But I persevered with him and obtained some account, which, after eleven years, I put on paper, not venturing to quote my freind for authority, telling the story not exactly as 'twas told to me, but as I recollect and reconstruct the narrative.

Mr. Harris was one of the pioneers of Pennsylvania. He saw the country rich and beautiful before him, and "went forth and stood and measured the earth" in and around the place where now stands the borough which bears his name. The beauty of scenery, the delicate softness of the valley contrasting with the towering summits of the mountains around, made the place exceedingly desirable. He, like the men of his times, had an eye for the beautiful, and a far-reaching ken that took in the future with the present; and so he sat down on the shores of the Susquehanna, on what was then perhaps an island, though now a part of the main land.

Mr. Harris was a man of the world—I mean what I say—he was emphatically a man of the world. Calmly and coolly had he, in his youth, sat down to reflect upon the policy which would best subserve the purposes which he had in view; and, after mature deliberation, he came to the conclusion that the precepts of his mother were well founded, and that however much the gay might ridicule, or the short-sighted neglect, the rules which she had prescribed, and which she had made him, in boyhood, follow—on the whole, "to do justice, to love mercy, and to walk humbly," would serve the affairs of a long life as well as they would produce effects after death. So, Mr. Harris sat down on the banks of the Susquehanna, an honest man from habit—an honest man from principle; a Christian by birth—a Christian by all his actions. He had nothing Utopian in his views, nothing impracticable in his plans. If he bought or sold, it was with a view to his own advantage in the transaction, and neither white man nor red man could outbargain him; but either white man or red man would be welcome to all that his wants required at his hands; and those who failed to get one quart of meal more than he would allow in trade, found no difficulty in procuring a peck whenever their necessities appealed to his feelings of charity rather than to his rule of business.

The means of the founder of the settlement had been somewhat diminished by an act of goodness, which few could appreciate at the time. A stout black man was about to be torn from his wife to be sent into slavery at the South. The ability of the slave enhanced his price, while his goodness of heart made the separation more intolerable to him. The wife was free—should she go into voluntary slavery in order to follow her husband? and if she did, who could tell her that the first inducement to the owner to sell her husband might not result in a

separation, which no sacrifice on her part could prevent, nor could it mitigate the evils thereof. In this state Pompey appealed to Mr. Harris; he promised fidelity, industry and gratitude; Mr. Harris saw that he could prevent misery, and he paid the price of the man, and thus became his *owner*.

"Massa Harris," said the delighted black, as he saw the accomplishment of his heart's desire, "I'll do something for this by and by."

"What will you do, Pompey?"

"Don't know, massa; but guess 't will come sometime or other."

Pompey formed a part of Mr. Harris' establishment in his small settlement upon the Susquehanna, and by his light heartedness and his labor, seemed to repay all obligations which his purchase devolved upon him. He had a song for the youngsters who visited the place, and he could dance with the Indians that resided a short distance above; and whether in the field or at the mill, he was trustworthy, active, industrious, and never for a moment did his worthy master find cause to regret his purchase.

"Done enough for to-day?" would Pompey inquire.

"You have done more, Pompey, than I directed, and you have done it well; and excepting your habit of singing foolish songs, and dancing like a madman among the Indians and squaws that come down from the Juniata, I have been well compensated for your cost."

"But I have not done *that*," said Pompey.

"I tell you, Pompey, that I require only the discharge of ordinary duties; I do not expect you will meet with any occasion for any extraordinary effort in my behalf."

"Well, well, massa—it will come, bym'by, I *tell* you."

The peaceful, gentle manners of Mr. Harris had their effect upon Pompey's movements, but not to the extent which the master desired. The servant was honest, industrious, and did all the work that was required at his hands, but he could not pretermit his sport. The day of gloom closed with Pompey when Mr. Harris saved him from the sale to the South and the separation from his wife, and Pompey felt a sort of devotion in his wild, irregular dances and his loud, shrill singing. His spirits rose with every recollection of the kindness, and, as he broke into a verse of some favorite song or shuffled out upon the hard earth with bare heels the time of a quickly moving tune, he felt that he was only giving expression to gratitude for his kind master; and who shall say that the offering of the joyous black was not made acceptable above, by the sincerity of the feelings in which it was presented?

It was a clear star-light evening of July, the moon had not risen, and the planetary worlds above seemed to magnify themselves in the absence of the great source of day; a gentle draft of air down the stream was felt, and occasionally a rustling among the foliage was caused by the wind, augmented into a temporary breeze. The whole bank of the river was covered with tall forest trees, save where Mr. Harris' little settlement was placed. On a bold bluff, now washed away, but which then jutted out into the stream, as if for the site of some defensive works, stood a female. She had been long looking up into the firmanent, and then casting her eyes around, as if expecting some one to share with her the "contemplation of the starry heavens."

The young woman stepped forward and looked down upon the waters below her for some time, and then murmured: "They are now, as in years past, above and below—the glorious constellations shining on, and year after year returning, with all their train rich in their lustre, and surveying themselves in the waters beneath. But *we* change. Year after year passes, and my father's race, if they appear at all, present themselves in diminished numbers and in wasting forms. The foot of the white man is on the soil, and he treats us as he does the forest trees. Where he finds our race convenient, he leaves them to perish for want of communion with their like; where he needs their lands, he strikes them down as cumberers of the ground; and I, who love the race—*I* dwell among the pale faces, in peace; nay, I dwell among them of choice. I love their people, and I reverence the precepts by which some of them are governed—by which all profess to be guided. Oh, spirit of my fathers! must all pass away like the wreaths of mountain mist, and, as they fall, shall it be the disgrace of their name that vice, and not vengeance, swept them from the earth?"

"Oh, what is this new principle which the whites have infused into my soul—the means and condition of future happiness? What is it that bids me forbear the wish that I was a man—a chief among my fathers' people, that I might chase the intruder from our hunting-grounds, and restore to our nation the land which was purchased by trinkets and baubles, costless to the whites and useless to the red men? What is that principle that *bids* me, nay *makes* me, pray for the good of the whites around me, and look to the destruction of my father's race as a means of that good?

"I cannot tell. And the teachings of the whites concerning the requirements of their own religion, become dark and confused when they attempt to reconcile their practice with their precepts; at least, those who teach most do most confound. But Father Harris, who has little to say, how good are all his *deeds!* how like the shining of those stars upon the water is his benevolence to my race! beautiful in itself, and reflected in the hearts of the red men with constant lustre. Oh, if all were like him! but then—"

"Then what, Dahona?"

The interruption was caused by a young man who had followed the speaker to a place of frequent resort.

"Then what, Dahona?"

"Nay, William, nay, do not call me Dahona; at least, do not call me thus in this place—do not call me thus when you find me alone—when the wildness of the scene begets wildness of thought, and the breeze which comes down from the hunting-grounds of my fathers, seems to fan into a flame the lingering sparks of native fire which civilization, as yet, has not quenched. Do not, by such a name, call up my almost buried thoughts of those who owned these lands when the white men were enjoying that which they stole from their conquered enemies; do not tell me, in the midst of these returning pangs of pride and regret—do not by that name tell me, that I am the daughter of a chief killed upon his own hills; and when I would calm down those feelings of vengeance, which come with longer intervals, do not, with the name of Dahona, goad me on to those wishes which must be sinful, for they are unjust to Father Harris."

"Well, then, my dear Rebecca, if all the whites were like Father Harris, what then?"

"They are not all like him. Those who taught me to read and write, and who tried to teach me to pray, are not like him. They talked of the equality of man, and yet treated me as the child of a monster. Father Harris knows that I am human, like himself, and he treats me as if I was immortal, as he is."

"Well, should not the virtues of such a man redeem from censure a thousand offending whites?"

"Perhaps so, William—I think so now; but there are times—moments like some which I pass alone on this point of land—in which the virtues of that good man seem to me a motive for vengeance upon *him*. Were he like others, the red man could strike; were he like others, *I* could strike; if, instead of kindness; which demands gratitude, and constant care and parental watchfulness, which beget affection, he had treated me as other whites treat my race, it might be long ere the hunting-fields of the tribe submitted to the plough. But the virtues of the whites subdue the feelings of the Indians, and the vices of the whites destroy the race. And yet, William, Father Harris, with all this virtue, forbids our union!"

"*Forbids* it, Rebecca, but does not hinder it."

"Not hinder it? Does he not hinder it by his refusal to sanction it?"

"May we not go down to the lower settlement and be married, as others are?"

"Will that procure his consent, William?"

"No; but, of course, it will be followed by his pardon."

"Alas, William, even the poor theology of my native tribe forbids the hope of pardon for a sin committed in the hope of pardon."

"But he has no right, Rebecca, to prevent our happiness by his refusal to sanction the union."

"He has over me the right of a father, and shall never complain of a want of obedience. I may suffer by his refusal, but if he is wrong he must bear the consequences. No, William, no. I have told you that I would marry none other than you; but I will not marry you without the consent of Father Harris while he lives, with power to give or to withhold that consent."

"His reasons are insufficient."

"Nay, William, say not that; though he has not told me his reasons, I think I comprehend them. In the first place, you are the son of his old friend and relative; can the strong prejudices of your race be appeased, if you should marry the daughter of an Indian? It is true that I was a princess; and the whites whom I met at the school in the city, always appeared to worship those of royal blood, and I do not know that the crown of the parent country might not devolve upon the head of a man or woman as black and as curly as our Pompey, if such an one should, by the accidents of taste and the favor of the right *creed*, fall into the channel of succession by an admitted marriage. That strong prejudice, I am persuaded, influences Father Harris."

"But it does not influence *me*, Rebecca; and why should it? Associated with the best of our people in the city, you have acquired their habits; you have, with all the delicacy of your sex, twice the learning that can be boasted of by many of ours; and if—"

"Yes, yes, William; you mean by '*if*,' that if I had ceased to feel, and sometimes act, like an Indian, *then*—But I have not ceased to feel and to act, *sometimes*, like my father's child; and all the learning which the whites have imparted, seems only to enable me to appreciate more correctly the sufferings and wrongs of my people; and if it were not for the gentle teaching of that Quaker woman—nay, the teaching rather of the *spirit* by which she is influenced—I should, perhaps, make my knowledge a means of vengeance. But, William, there is another cause, founded on sound policy, for the refusal of Father Harris."

"And what is that?"

"I am the daughter of a chief of a tribe that scarcely thinks of peace; and when my father was tortured by his conquering foes—tortured to death, but not to a groan—and my mother was struck down by the hatchet of a warrior of the tribe above us, I was redeemed from captivity by Father Harris—saved from a miserable death—treated, educated and loved by him as his child. While I am here, it may be that the warriors of my tribe will respect his settlement; if I should marry you, the tribe above, always friendly, might grow jealous of the connection."

"There is more of worldly policy in that than Mr. Harris is wont to exercise," said William.

"Let us be content," said Rebecca, "with his decision for the present. He who has always intended right, cannot long persist in wrong."

The dialogue of the lovers became less and less argumentative, and was soon changed from that of an educated, high-minded woman and a deferential young man, to the gentle intercourse of two lovers—more pleasing to themselves, though perhaps less interesting to my readers. The moon had risen, and the light of its diminished form was dancing on the ripples of the river, and lay broad and lovely upon the side of the mountain above.

"What was that sound?" asked Rebecca, with evidence of fear. "Surely some one is abroad."

"It was only a deer, or some such animal, on the other side of the river."

"But, William, the deer does not move thus by night, unless alarmed by the hunter or some animal. Let us return; we may be injured, even on this side of the river."

The pair withdrew to the little settlement; and as they passed one of the outhouses, they discovered through the interstices of the logs of which it was constructed, the white teeth and shining eyes of Pompey, who, not having any love affair on hand, was very willing to have a laugh at "Massa William," or a little knowing wink at Rebecca, the next day.

Rebecca was soothed to repose by the quiet of her conscience and the healthful, gentle influence of the prayer with which she sanctified her little chamber—prayer that included blessings upon the head of her benefactor, her early friend and father—prayer that expressed confidence and love for Him who was her "Father in Heaven." The noise of the river, hastening downward in its eternal course, was lulling, and in the strong light which the moon poured through the little window of her chamber, the enthusiastic girl seemed to find the forms of guardian angels; and she sunk to sleep in the confidence that she was in the care of Heaven.

And was she not? What but Heaven provided for her the ample affection of Harris? What but Heaven made his teachings operative upon her conduct? What threw across the dark mind of the Indian girl the light of Christian truth?—a light whose reflection was certainly tinged with a portion of the hues of the object which it reached, but which still was Christian light, doing its perfect work and effecting, by constant operation, the character, condition and habits of Rebecca.

[Conclusion in our next.]

Tract of the Sons of Temperance.

BY S. F. CARY, M. W. P.

The Manufacture of and Traffic in Alcoholic or Intoxicating Beverages are Crimes, and should be so regarded by every Member of Society, and punished by every Civilized and Christian State.

INTRODUCTION.

In perusing the following pages, we ask the reader to forget, as far as possible, that he or his relatives, or friends or cotemporaries, have been, or are now, engaged in the manufacture or vending of intoxicating drinks. If appetite and interest are forgotten, prejudice is laid aside, and all legal sanctions are regarded as blotted from the statute books, we entertain a hope that the reader may be induced to acknowledge the truth of the proposition which is made the basis of this tract. *Appetite, interest, prejudice,* and *law*, are the four pillars upon which the whole mighty fabric of intemperance rests. We propose to show in the following pages, that the manufacture and traffic are at war with all peace and virtue, and every cherished interest of society—that they should be deprived of all legal protection, and incorporated in the same catalogue with the highest crimes known to the law. We enter upon this subject with the full conviction that the temple of Bacchus can never be demolished, while government lends its protecting power, throws up its strong breastworks, arms and equips the enemy, and gives him "aid and comfort." Our ultimate design is to induce the sovereigns of this land, the people, to wrest from the hands of intemperance and its coadjutors—the liquor sellers—the power of the law, and turn it upon the adversary.

The Object of Government.

The great object of human government is *protection*. Every *subject*, however weak and defenseless, can claim the power of the constituted authorities to protect him in the enjoyment of his individual rights, among which are the enjoying and defending life and liberty—acquiring, possessing, and protecting property, and pursuing and obtaining happiness and safety.

Free governments are organized for the sole purpose of securing to the sovereign people these *inalienable rights*; and all constitutions, treaties, and statutes should be made, and the legislative, judicial, and executive departments instituted, for the attainment of this end.

The Rights and Duties of Government.

The establishment of government clothes its functionaries with the right, and imposes upon them the duty, of guarding in every possible way, the property, health, reputation, and lives of all. If those who are invested with the supreme power for the time being, license, or permit to pass unpunished a wanton invasion of the rights of the citizen, they forfeit their claims to his confidence and support. Every aggressor upon property, health, character or life, should be subjected to the

sanctions and penalties of *law*. Sometimes from a want of intelligence on the part of the people, or from a depraved public sentiment, government may be *impotent* to *punish* a crime—but it never can *license* a *wrong*, *without* assuming a prerogative that no power in earth or heaven can claim to exercise,—God himself could not do it without disrobing himself of all his holy attributes.

What are Crimes?

There are injuries to *individuals*, which do not affect *society*, such as the neglect or refusal to pay a promissory note or perform a contract. These are termed private wrongs or civil injuries, and a mode of redress is provided in every State. A *crime* involves a private injury and an invasion of the rights of others. Thus, murder, robbery, and theft are crimes, because they not only injure *individuals*, but strike at the very being of *society*. Whatever wanton act may be committed which endangers or destroys the life, liberty, personal safety or property of a subject; thus threatening the subversion of civil society, is a *crime*, whether recognized by the laws of the land or not. There is, it is true, a class of offenses that depend for their criminality entirely upon legal enactment. Thus to import goods into this country without paying duty is a crime, when, if the law did not exist, their importation would not only be innocent but might be commendable.

But all acts which cannot be performed without necessarily invading the rights of society, are "*mala in se*" wrong in themselves, and no human government can increase or diminish the guilt of performing them. If there was no statute against murder, or if the punishment of this offence was greatly modified, it would be no *less a crime* to take the life of a fellow-being.

He is a very dangerous citizen who establishes for himself no higher rule of duty than the law imposes. It is a lamentable truth, that thousands think themselves good members of society because they do nothing to send them to the penitentiary. To obey the law is with such the standard of moral excellence. They commit their consciences for safe-keeping to the statute books. Gaming houses, brothels, stealing and counterfeiting may be sanctioned by law; they may exist under a governmental license; but no law can ever change their character, and the "*broad seal*" cannot sanctify them.

There are certain criteria by which the guilt or innocence of an act is determined. The two most important, and the only ones necessary to refer to for our purpose, are the presence or absence of "guilty knowledge" and "guilty intent," and relate of course to the mind of the accused. No matter how ruinous or destructive may be the consequences of an act, if the perpetrator had not the "*guilty knowledge*" or the "*guilty intent*," he is innocent. The publisher of a counterfeit note, if ignorant of its spurious character, must be acquitted—there is no "*guilty* knowledge."

The *accidental* killing of a fellow-being is not murder, for there is no "guilty intent"—the "quoanimo" or purpose is wanting.

Having briefly stated the object of government, its rights and duties, and the nature of crime, we will discuss

The Character of the Manufacture and Traffic of Intoxicating Drinks.

This topic, if fully evolved, would require many volumes. Their history is one of desolation and blood. In all places and under all circumstances, these callings have been uniform in their terrible results. We need not enter upon details, they are within the reach of every man, woman, and child on this continent. Every family hearth, every neighborhood, every asylum, every prison, every public assemblage, every graveyard can furnish the reader with a chapter of these details. The fruits of the manufacture and traffic have been manifested in the living wretchedness and dying agonies of millions of our fellow-men.

We assert in general—

First—*They impoverish the nation.*

They necessarily involve the destruction of an incalculable amount of property, both directly and indirectly.

They *worse than waste* millions of bushels of wholesome and nutritious grain annually. The world would be enriched if God would withhold the early and the latter rain, and smite our valleys with perpetual barrenness—if their production must be thus prostituted.

They impair and destroy the physical, intellectual, and moral energies of the people—the *true sources of wealth.*

They impose heavy pecuniary burdens upon society, by requiring it to sustain, without recompense, those engaged in these pursuits, and to maintain the paupers and criminals produced by their agency.

The Hon. Edward Everett says, that the direct and indirect expenses of the manufacture and traffic in the United States, exceed annually *one hundred and fifty millions of dollars.* This, it is believed, is but an approximation to the cost of *these trades* to the people. This estimate does not include the money paid by the consumers, which is worse than thrown away. An English writer, well versed in statistics, and having access to the most reliable sources of information, says that "the strong drinks consumed in England alone, costs nearly *four hundred millions of dollars annually.*" The expenditure for these sources of all evil, in the United States, must be equal at least to that of England.

Second—*They impair health.*

That the manufacture and traffic uniformly result in the prostration of health, that intoxicating beverages unfit men for vigorous and protracted labor, predispose the system to disease, riot upon every nerve, fibre and muscle, and derange all the functions of the human frame, are indisputable facts. Every respectable physician in the Union attests the truth of the assertion, and if further evidence is wanting, the tens of thousands scattered all over our land, who have been prostrated by them, and the crowded almshouses and hospitals will add their melancholy testimony.

Third—*They destroy character and reputation.*

The manufacture and traffic *necessarily* and *univerally* tend to blacken character and destroy reputation. We say *necessarily* and *univerally*, because there never was, and in the very nature of the case never can be, a distillery or dramshop without these results. They are callings that damn even those who engage in them, and frequently bring ruin upon their families. It is a historical fact, that most of those who have pursued these avocations for a series of years, have involved themselves and their children in bankruptcy, both in property and morals. A very large proportion of the convicts in the several State prisons have been liquor sellers. This is a realization of the woe that Jehovah utters against him who puts the bottle to his neighbor's lips and maketh him drunken. If this were all, it might be borne. But how are the "fortunes and sacred honors" of society shipwrecked? What is the *character* of the *four hundred thousand* drunkards who are hastening to their "bitter end?" What the reputation of their wives and children? The *helpless, innocent* thousands may say, with moving eloquence, "My father's a drunkard, but I'm not to blame;" yet the finger of scorn will be poiated at them, and they must writhe under the burning curse of being the hapless descendants of drunkards and criminals. The farmer, mechanic, tradesman, poet, philosopher, jurist, statesman, "man of God," are cruelly disrobed of their *character*, and disgrace and infamy are the wretched inheritance of their wives and children. The heart is hardened, the conscience seared, the affections polluted, and the morals of the people corrupted. Language fails to delineate the influence of the manufacture and traffic upon the hearts of men,—depravity they deprave, pollute, even pollution, and make vileness itself still more vile. They kindle unhallowed desire, fire abandoned purpose, and give to the passions a fiendish malignity.

Fourth—*They destroy life.*

Who, that ever stood by the dying couch of a wild and infuriate drunkard,

"And saw him roll and rage in consuming fires,"
"Till nature, spent with agony, expires,"

could doubt the cause of that "bitter end?" Forty thousand of the citizens of the United States annually die drunkards—in other words, that number of *human sacrifices* are offered yearly upon the cruel and bloodly altar of Bacchus—a viler God than all the gods of the heathen.

But these results, terrible as they are, and just as will be the retribution of those that contribute to them, are but the beginning of sorrows and wrongs. The dealers in these poisons, and those who kindle the fires of the distillery, not only induce men to raise the suicidal arm to put an end to their own miserable existence, but they let loose upon the earth a multitude to bathe their hands in the blood of innocence. "They sit in the *lurking places* of the villages: in the secret places do they murder the innocent. They lie in wait secretly as a lion in his den: they lie in wait to catch the poor. They crouch and humble themselves, that the poor may fall by their strong ones." They fire the brain and nerve the arm of the assassin. They sharpen the weapons of death, and "stand by and consent and hold the garments," and receive the price, while the crimson current flows.

They are the recruiting officers to the alms-houses, lunatic asylums, dungeons and gibbets of our earth. *They are criminals* above all others, for they create and pour upon society a desolating stream of *moral death*, which brings with it every variety of human misery and crime—which converts the blessings of heaven into curses, and those of life into the tortues of disease, the premature agonies of temporal and eternal death. They are the *princes of criminals*, for they take away every vestage of property, destroy character, blast reputation, strike down every hope that can cheer, wring every fibre that can feel, before they strike the blow that sends their suffering victims to a grave of infamy and a cheerless eternity.

Property, health, character, reputation, life and salvation fall before them like the forest before the sweeping tornado. The army of liquor makers and venders pass forward, laying waste and destroying whatsoever things are honest, just, pure, excellent, lovely, and of good report. Their banners are rolled in blood, and the shrieks of murdered innocence is the music of their march. On every hill-top and in every valley, monuments of human skeletons mark their desolating progress. Well might the great enemy of man swear by his coronet of fire, that in the work of devastating earth, the liquor dealer has no rival.

Guilty Knowledge.

We have already said that "guilty knowledge" was an essential element of crime. If a man owns a vicious animal, and is unacquainted with his mischievous propensity, and injury result, he is guiltless. But if it hath been testified to the owner, that his ox is wont to push with the horn, and he does not take measures to restrain him, and he gore a man so that he die, the owner is held responsible. This principle is founded in reason, and is recognized by human and divine law.

Are the destructive and dangerous properties of Alcohol *known* to those who stand at the fountain head and pour forth streams of this liquid fire upon the world? Do they *know* that property, health, reputation and life are jeopardized by them? It would be an insult to their understandings, and an unwarrantable exercise of charity to suppose that they are ignorant of these things. They *know* that they are engaged in the manufacture and traffic of a poison that scorches, withers, consumes, annihilates all that is fair, lovely, excellent and glorious, in possession or prospect. They know that they are accessary to the pauperism, crimes, wretchedness, sickness, insanity, and death, which intoxicating liquor occasions. They *know* that they are the greatest obstruction in the way of the temperance reformation—that mighty movement which God has awakened, and which takes hold on the destinies of unborn millions for eternity. They *know* that evil, and *only evil*, is the invariable and universal result of their inhuman and bloody business.

Guilty Intent.

We are sometimes told that the "*criminal intent*" is wanting—that liquor dealers do not design to bring calamities upon individuals or families: on the contrary, they mourn over the desolations of intemperance.

We ask, how is the "quo animo," the intent or motive ascertained? Do we not hold a person responsible for all the *known* consequences of his acts? If an individual recklessly discharge a cannon in the crowded street of a city, and mow down, indiscriminately, men, women, and children, it would be no excuse that he did not *intend* to *injure* anybody. *Malice*, in such case, would be implied, for he exhibits a "heart regardless of social duty, and fatally bent upon mischief." Death was an inevitable consequence, and hence he is amenable to the penalties of the law.

If the injuries we have pointed out, inevitably result from the liquor traffic, can they, who pursue it, plead the absence of "guilty intent?"

Again, it is a fundamental principle, that where two things *are known* to be *inseparable*, whoever introduces the one, favors the introduction of the other. A long train of evils is necessarily and inevitably connected with the manufacture and traffic, and this fact is *known* to all who are engaged in them, and yet they will not desist. How, then, can they escape being regarded as outlaws?

But we are told "they do not *desire* drunkenness and its attendant evils."—Granted—but they do desire the *gains* of the traffic; they prefer that the inseparable injuries should be introduced, rather than be deprived of *these gains*—in other words, they are willing to do mischief for a *reward!*

There is no evidence that Judas had any malice against the Saviour—his heart was set upon the "*thirty pieces of silver.*" Doubtless he wished, after all, that Jesus might escape, and he had some foundation for such a hope, as he had seen him escape frequently by miraculous power. Was Judas a guilty criminal? The liquor dealer has the same motive—the "pieces of silver," the same desire—that his victim might escape; but, unlike Judas, he has no foundation for a similar hope. He *knows* that for *his victim* is reserved the cruel scourgings, the crown of thorns, and a death of ignominy and disgrace. How, then, can he be acquitted in the sight of God or man?

Constraint.

"Why hold the maker and vender responsible, when they who drink do it *voluntarily* and are under no constraint or force?"

This question is often asked with an air of triumph, and is regarded by many as unanswerable. Let us examine it for a moment. Admit that the *consumer* is self-deceived, and that he voluntarily brings ruin upon his own head, but is he the only person affected by the transaction? Are the lives or happiness of his family endangered? Are the peace of the neighborhood and the morals of society disturbed and invaded? While we would not acquit the drunkard from deep and damning guilt for his self-inflicted injuries, we call upon the panderer to his depraved appetite, to answer for all injuries that result to others. For a contemptible pittance he fills the land with wailings, and makes it a land of sepulchers. The makers and venders of obscene books and pictures, those who keep gaming-houses and brothels, can say, with equal assurance, "we compel no one to purchase our demoralizing books—we never force men to gamble—we never with strong cords draw youth to the house of infamy." Are these excuses satisfactory? No! Because they peril the morals of our children, endanger the public peace, hold out lures and temptations for the unwary, they are arraigned before our judicial tribunals and punished. How, then, can they be innocent who pander to every depraved appetite and lust, who benumb the intellectual faculties, inflame every bad passion, and unchain beasts of prey to banquet on broken hearts, and riot upon every interest of society?

The License Laws.

If what we have said be true, in relation to the "*object of government*," "*its rights and duties*," "*the nature of crime*," "*the character of the manufacture and traffic*," the license laws defeat the great object for which government was established, are an outrage upon decency, a gross insult to the intelligence of the people, and a direct and palpable violation of the rights of every citizen. They teach that odious and dangerous doctrine, that absolution from sin may be purchased with money.

Two things are clearly implied in the act of licensing the traffic—first, it would be wrong to sell without license, and second, that government has the right to prohibit it entirely.

The license laws were enacted from the beginning for two purposes. First, to restrain the evil, and second, to derive a revenue from it. That the first object has utterly failed, will not be seriously controverted. It outrages common sense to maintain that government can restrain vice and crime by making them the subject of its protection. Who would maintain that licentiousness would be diminished by putting houses of infamy under the special care and management of *good, moral, reputable, Christian men?* Such an act would at once give that disgraceful and soul-destroying vice an enviable and honest reputation, and would of course extend its blighting influences. Experience proves what common sense affirms, that to license the traffic perpetuates, and does not and cannot prevent its evils. But for the *mighty phalanx of legislators*, who throw around liquor sellers their strong breast-works, and stand between them and an outraged public, these perpetrators of wrong would long since have carried the mark of infamy on their foreheads. Now, under the protection of their country's flag, they are regulators of the public morals, and guardians of the best interests of society!

The revenue motive, for their enactment, is too gross a libel upon human nature to admit of serious consideration. To derive a revenue from widows' tears, and orphans' groans, and drunkards' blood, would disgrace a nation of cannibals. For a state thus to make merchandise of the blood, and groans, and tears of its subjects, is a dreadful commentary upon its Christian professions. The whole system is a refinement upon cannibal cruelty.

Intemperance is the great central vice, the radiating point of all crime. It poisons the very fountains of moral purity, and inflicts injuries that neither time nor law can repair. The liquor seller furnishes criminals to mourn over, and punish, and pay for. Yet in this *Christian* land, we elevate this *prince* of criminals to the rank of a *civil functionary*, and commission him, for the "*public good*," to pour his stream of burning lava upon society. The Legislatures of these States have undertaken to be the "*body guard*" of the monster Intemperance. Very complacently, under their *especial protection*, he sits upon his throne of human skeletons, waving his bloody sceptre over this fairest portion of man's heritage, his ear ravished with the groans of the dying, the wailings of the widow, and the cries of the orphan, and his eyes delighted with the terrible desolations.

A law enacted by the unanimous vote of the civilized world, could make it *nothing but a crime* to drive this trade of death —death to all the best interests and hopes of men for time and eternity.

Conclusion.

The limits of this tract forbid a lengthly discussion of any of the topics presented—but has not enough been said to induce the reader to reflect, and act in view of his own honest, enlightened convictions? We insist that it is the duty of government to protect the people from those who make and sell the damning poison, by laying its mighty hand upon those whom persuasion will not reach—to prohibit, not encourage, vice; to punish, not license, crime. If those engaged in these pursuits were to *do directly* what they are *licensed to do indirectly*, they would be placed beyond the power of doing further mischief, if they did not expiate their crimes on the gallows. The rising indignation of a deeply-injured and long-suffering community must sweep away the license system, and the people must undertake the holy, righteous, and indispensable work of self-defence, and declare by statue, that *they who make paupers* shall support them; they who excite others to commit crime, shall themselves be punished as criminals. Take away the *license*, and those who regard the laws of the land as the *standard of right*, who are engaged in this work of ruin, would shrink from it with horror and disgust.

The people must emancipate themselves from oppression. They have too long been deceived by the cry that they have no right to punish the liquor dealer as a criminal; and he has been permitted to desolate our firesides and fill the land with lamentation, mourning and woe. In defiance of public sentiment, of reason, religion, humanity, and of God, a deluge of fire is rolling over the earth, annihilating the hopes of the world. Our laws punish the thief and the highwayman, and have we no right to lay our restraining hand upon him that devours at noonday? We have chained the domestic animals, but the tiger and hyena are still permitted to tear society in pieces.

People of the Union! throw open the prison doors and let the petty rogues who have stolen, robbed, or burned your property, go free, or else invoke the vengeance of the law upon him who, to the crime of murder, adds every lesser offence in the catalogue of iniquity!

Aim High.--To Young Men.

BY G. P. MOORE.

In this age of progress and improvement, he who would rise to eminence and usefulness must aim high, or fail of attaining any great end. No age has equaled the present in its advantages for the development of mind and for carrying out the great designs for which man was created; for, in addition to the means which those enjoyed who have gone before us, we have their wisdom and experience to aid us in our researches and investigations, in forming our decision, and executing our plans. The attainments of the past will not suffice for the future. Starting at the point where others closed their labors, we may for our successors, in their turn, to roll forward the car of human improvement. A great field is open before us for noble enterprise and laudable exertion; and we may, if we will, accomplish a greater amount of good than any generation which has preceded us. It is vain to suppose that the day of great achievements passed away with the age of miracles, or with the death-struggles of those whose names come down to us on the page of history.

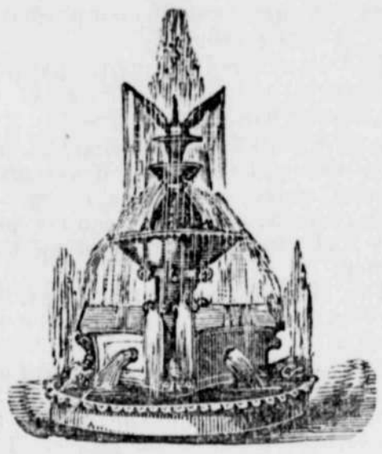
The spirit of enterprise will never lack channels in which to develop itself, and the aspiring mind will ever find ample fields for the exercise of its noblest powers. 'Tis true there are crowds in every department of labor and science but too many rush into a calling for the purpose of being honored BY it, rather than confering honor UPON it. Man's aims mark his destiny. He whose aspirations do not soar above mediocrity in his calling, will never rise to distinction, nor move in a sphere of extensive usefulness. But with the ordinary blessings of Providence upon well-directed efforts, there is no sphere so extensive, no station so exalted, that the persevering, energetic, and aspiring may not hope to attain. If a laudable ambition to excel, in all honorable pursuits, was more prevalent among mankind, there would be fewer follow pretenders, and more men of sterling worth. For the latter, our country loudly calls.

Many, whose lives were spent in her service, have been gathered to their rest; and others, bending under the weight of years, will soon follow. The responsibities which now rest upon THEM, will soon devolve upon OTHERS. Then let the rising generation cherish exalted aims and noble purposes. Let them realize the fearful weight of obligation that is so soon to rest upon them, and prepare to discharge their duty faithfully to their country, their race, and their God.

Thus shall "the measure of their days be filled with usefulness, and departing from a world, made wiser and better by their having lived in it," they may not only "leave on Fame's imperishable tablet, their own initials, covered in letters of living beauty," but may leave behind them a noble example, and an influence which shall be measured only by the bounds of eternity.

Hints for the Season.—Don't roast yourself before a fire, and then suddenly go out into the freezing air telling your friends next day that you wonder how you have taken cold.—Don't wash your hands in hot water nor yet in water with miniature icebergs floating therein, and afterwards complain of terribly chapped hands.—Don't stop up every crevice for fresh air in your bed-room with the idea of sleeping warm and then be astonished if you should wake with a headache every morning.—Don't keep *all* the draft from the doors and windows of your sitting room with list and cotton and then exclaim you cannot conceive why the chimney smokes.

MONUMENTAL FOUNTAIN.



BALTIMORE:

SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 6, 1850.

TERMS:—$1.25 if left at the residence—$1.00 if called for at the office or mailed—*invariably in advance.* To those who prefer it, the price will be 12½ cents monthly, payable to the carrier at the end of the month. Single papers three cents.

☞Advertisements inserted on such terms as may be agreed upon.

GREAT INDUCEMENTS—CLUBBING.

With a view to extend the circulation and usefulness of the FOUNTAIN, we will furnish it to clubs, through the Post Office, at the following extraordinary low rates:

Six Copies, one year.....$5 00
Thirteen Copies.....10 00
Twenty-eight Copies.....20 00

To secure the FOUNTAIN at the above rates, the full amount must be paid in advance.

Remittances may be sent through the Post Office with entire safety. Communications should be addressed to JAMES YOUNG,

Corner of Baltimore and Holliday streets.

AGENTS.

EDWIN WILMER, Port Deposit.
WESLEY WILEY, Chestertown.
CHARLES A. WHITE, Cumberland.
Dr. W. T. JONES, Ellicott's Mills.
WM. HAUSE, West River.
JAMES EARP, Elkridge Landing.
GEORGE W. MAGERS, Lexington-street, near Eutaw, Baltimore.
FRANCIS LUFF, Washington.

Orders left at J. Mills, 6th street, or William Adams' book store, Penna. avenue 4½ st.

BIBLE PREMIUM.

In order to furnish our friends an inducement to circulate the Monumental Fountain we hereby offer a copy of the BIBLE, splendidly bound to the Tent of Rechabites, Division of the Sons of Temperance, Temple of Honor, Union of the Daughters of Temperance, Juvenile Union or Section of Cadets, which shall send us the largest number of new subscribers in proportion to the number of its contributing members, between this date and the 1st of July 1850. All lists of subscribers competing for this premium, must be accompanied with advance payments: and those names only will be counted upon which yearly subscriptions are paid.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—"Some Constitutions Require It"—an interesting tale from "E." of Washington, is in full accordance with our objects, and shall have an early insertion.

"Duty; Ease of its Performance," a pleasant sketch by T. W. T., shall appear in our next.

"Division, No. 42." The interrogatories propounded over this signature, are susceptible of easy answer; but as we apprehend them to be somewhat of personal application, we fear their publication would but engender strife. They are therefore respectfully declined. We have high respect for the author's ability, and would be most happy to enlist his pen on subjects not controversial in their nature. We may take occasion to make a general reference to the subjects involved in the questions, at some future time. Abstractly, the queries are eminently worthy of consideration.

"April." The author of these lines has evidently a fruitful imagination, but his knowledge of the structure of verse, is, we judge, very limited.

"Amon." Your essay is not suited to our columns.

"R. O. M." The lines for which you inquire are not in our possession. We are not careful to preserve articles which are declined.

GEN. CAREY'S TRACT.—In to-day's paper will be found the Tract prepared at the request of the National Division, by Gen. S. F. Cary, M. W. P. It will amply repay the time consumed in its perusal.

Personal Appearance, Gentility, &c.

One not accustomed to editorial duties, would be surprised at the extent and variety of subjects upon which the editor is asked to express his opinions. He seems to be regarded as the arbiter of all vexed questions, and the "Sir Oracle" for the adjustment of every variety of difficulty.

Here we have a communication from a brother, complaining of the ungenteel appearance which many members make in the Division-room, and asking us to make some "sharp suggestions" relative to an improvement therein. This is a delicate matter to touch upon, and yet we are half inclined to agree with our correspondent, as to the propriety of making gentility in appearance and cleanliness in the outward contour, a passport to the meeting-room. There is an Order, in some respects not dissimilar to ours, in which the *man-exterior* must undergo a very close scrutiny, ere the guardians pass him to the "inner courts." It is true there are but few of whom such investigation is necessary; but those who are so little regardful of their own reputation and of the comfort of others, as to neglect to preserve such cleanliness in the outward man, as to save them from the necessity of reprimand, should receive it. It is a work of but few moments for a man to curtail the proportions of his ever-growing proof of manliness; to wash off the dust which the duties of the "working day" have cast upon his brow and hands; to divest himself of such garments as are "unseemly in the eye of the assembly," and to appear as a man worthy of respectability and commanding respect. We would not have the blacksmith enter, with the grime of the forge upon his face, nor the butcher with the blood of the slaughtered ox upon his garments; nor the printer, with the mold of the type upon his hands; nor the doctor, with the fumes of the dissecting room exhaling from his apparel; but we would have all appear with such habit aspect, as best comport with dignity and elegance, and with the means of the wearer. Refinement promotes, indeed is indispensable to greatness. We contend that no man who is indifferent about his personal appearance—how-much-soever would-be-geniuses and crack-brained poets may affect the grace, is entitled to respect, or admission into genteel society. He may legitimately herd with groundlings, but his element is not with gentlemen. In these remarks we disclaim any intention to advance the interests, or to cater to the pride of silk-stockingdom. We respect every man not according to his pecuniary ability, but according to his moral and intellectual worth, and the amount of his regard for the courtesies and decencies of life.

Another Warning to Rum Drinkers.

The fire which occurred near the Centre Market, one night last week, and by which a man was burned to death, we have been informed was to a great extent the result of drunkenness. Indeed, we have heard that the poor victim himself retired to bed in a state of intoxication, and in that state was ushered into eternity. Oh, what an awful commentary upon the business of selling and the vice of drinking intoxicating liquors. A fearful responsibility rests somewhere; the rum-seller shares largely in it, but the commonwealth by which the cursed traffic is authorized, must shoulder much of the guilt.

The Sunday Law.

We fear that the zeal which a few weeks since was manifested in the prosecution of violators of the "Sunday Law," has measurably subsided, and that the friends of the law are going to sleep upon their triumphs. It is plainly evident, that frequent violations of the law take place every Sunday; and yet, we hear of but few transgressors being brought to account. The vigorous efforts made a short time since, is not enough; we should battle our common foe with all the lawful weapons we can command, energetically and constantly. Rumsellers have made an outside show of submission, as the result of the late demonstration, but the careful observer will notice that alleyways and side-doors are still open to admit the victims of their cupidity, and every species of shuffle and artifice are resorted to, to evade the law. Let us be awake to their ignoble stratagems, and endeavor to uphold the dignity of the law, by securing its rigid enforcement. We may have to do this at the cost of persecution and contempt, but let us do it from a sense of duty.

Death of John C. Calhoun.

The nation is called to mourn the loss of another of her great statesmen. Thus one by one are our great men passing away, leaving as a priceless legacy to posterity the record of their deeds and the example of their lives. Few men have exerted a larger influence upon the destinies of this country, than John C. Calhoun; and his name cannot but be revered, as long as the history of the nation is known. Whatever differences of opinion may have existed between himself and others, all will concede, that throughout his entire political course, there was the evidence of sincere earnestness in promoting the interests of the country, according to his ideas of how that interest was involved. But he is gone, and a nation weeps at his bier. May his virtues be imitated and his weaknesses be forgotten.

Take Care of This.

This little effusion is worthy of being treasured as it may enliven some sad heart, and infuse vigor into some desponding spirit:

There's not a heath however rude,
But hides some little flower,
To brighten up its solitude,
And sweet the evening hour.
There's not a heart, however cast
By grief and sorrow down;
But hath the memory of the past
To love and call its own.

BALTIMORE DIVISION, No. 1, will celebrate her seventh anniversary, in the Saloon of the Temple, on Monday night next. The exercises will be very interesting.

John Hawkins, the celebrated and far-famed temperance lecturer, will give an explanation of the principles and objects of the Sons of Temperance.* There will also be a statement of the financial operations of the Division since its institution. An invitation has been extended to every Division in the city, and the public, to be present.

* The Rev. Henry Slicer has been invited to deliver a temperance address.

A suit has been commenced, in Newport, R. I., against a man for stealing a house. That comes of upon the performance of the man Brown cest, who stole a saw mill and caught when he went back to steal the

Circular.

Grand Division of Maryland.

The April session of the Grand Division of Maryland, will be held in the town of Cambridge, Dorchester county, on THURSDAY, April 17. The Subordinate Divisions are requested to send in their returns to the Grand Scribe, at Balmore, with as little delay as possible.

WM. H. GOBRIGHT, *G. S.*

TO THE

Subordinate Divisions of Maryland.

At a late meeting of the Grand Division, convened to take into consideration the propriety of making arrangements for the quarterly session to be held in the town of Cambridge, on the 18th April, a committee was appointed to make inquiry into the terms on which conveyance could be had for the members of the Order desiring to be present on the occasion. The committee has reported that the fare for the round trip between Baltimore and Cambridge, will be $1, with the privilege of leaving on Thursday and returning on Friday, or $1.50, with the privilege of returning on Saturday. The subordinate Divisions are therefore earnestly requested to take early measures for securing a large representation; and it is hoped that the low fare will induce them to send as many as possible, in order to make a strong demonstration. They are also requested to inform the undersigned of the number sent by each Division respectively. WM. H. GOBRIGHT, *G.S.*

Water.

Never did Tom Moore, or Byron, or old Anacreon himself, or any other wine-guzzling poet, eulogize the juice of the grape, with half the fervor, the power, or the *poetry*, contained in the following rhapsody upon Water. It purports to be the impromptu utterance of a Methodist preacher, Paul Denton, who had advertised a camp-meeting in Shelby county, Texas, to commence with a *barbacue*. "Preparations," concluded the advertisement, "are being made to suit all tastes; there will be a good barbacue, better liquor, and the best of gospel." A vast concourse were brought together by this singular announcement, but when the feast was spread and a blessing had been implored by the preacher, a desperado in the crowd, cried out—"Mr. Paul Denton, your *reverence* has lied. You promised us not only good barbacue, but better liquor. Where is the liquor?" We copy the reply:

"There!" answered the missionary, in tones of thunder and pointing his motionless finger at the matchless Double Spring, gushing up in two strong columns, with a sound like a shout of joy from the bosom of the earth. "There!" he repeated with a look terrible as the lightning, while his enemy actually trembled on his feet; "there is the liquor, which God, the Eternal, brews for all his children!

"Not in the simmering still, over smoky fires, choked with poisonous gases, and surrounded with the stench of sickening odors and rank corruptions, doth your Father in heaven prepare the precious essence of life, the pure, cold water. But in the green glade and grassy dell, where the red deer wanders, and the child loves to play, there God brews it, and down, low down in the deepest valleys where the fountains murmur and the rills sing; and high up on the tall mountain-tops where the naked granite glitters like gold in the sun, where the storm-cloud broods and the thunder-storms crash; and away far out on the wide, wild sea, where the hurricane howls music, and the big waves roar the chorus, sweeping the march of God,—there he brews it, that beverage of life, health-giving water. And every where it is a thing of beauty; gleaming in the dew drop; singing in the summer rain; shining in the ice-gem, till the trees all seem turned to living jewels—spreading a golden veil over the setting sun, or a white gauze around the midnight moon; sporting in the cataract; sleeping in the glacier; dancing in the hail shower; folding its bright snow curtains softly about the wintry world; and weaving the many colored iris, that seraph's zone of the sky, whose warp is the rain-drop of earth, whose woof is the sunbeam of heaven, all checkered over with celestial flowers, by the mystic hand of refraction. Still always it is beautiful—that blessed life-water! no poison bubbles on its brink; its foam brings not madness and murder; no blood stains its liquid glass; pale widows and starving orphans weep not burning tears in its depths; no drunkard's shrieking ghost from the grave curses it in words of eternal despair! Speak out, my friends, would you exchange it for demon's drink, alcohol?"

A shout, like the roar of a tempest, answered—"No!"

Voice from an Episcopalian.

A clergyman writing from Nova Scotia to the Episcopal Recorder of Philadelphia, concludes a very interesting account of the state of the Church in that province, with the following high and well-merited tribute to our beloved Order. We trust it may aid in breaking down the unjust and groundless prejudices which in some localities have arrayed Churchmen against us:

"You will be glad to hear that the cause of religion under the instrumentality of our church, seems to prosper in this land. New churches are constantly rising, and the calls for more missionaries are increasing in every quarter. The habits of our people are improving, and are becoming more favorable for the reception and right estimation of religious truth. Among the means which I think God has blessed to this end, I would mention Temperance Associations, under various forms, but especially the "Order of the Sons of Temperance," founded in your country, and eminently conducive to that "Love, Purity and Fidelity," which its motto proclaims. Many thousands have enrolled themselves under its banner, in this and the adjoining province, and a vast amount of good has already been done. I am happy to see that in the United States, upwards of 220,000 belong to the Order, including nearly 15,000 ministers.

Very few of our clergy have yet joined it, but for my part I have done so with all my heart, believing it to be an institution full of benefit to mankind, and one already signally blessed from above. I would like to know whether my brethren in the United States have generally come forward to support the movement.

The more I see of the organization, and of the forms and ceremonies of the Order, the more highly do I think of it, and the more convinced I am, that it is my duty, as a minister, to give it my warmest support.

☞ We understand that the Ladies at Cambridge have ordered a handsome Banner of Bros. Gibbs & Smith, which they intend to present to the Cadets during the session of the Grand Division, which assembles on the 18th inst.

The Cadets also intend having a procession in honor of the occasion.

☞ It was a beautiful observation of the late William Hazlitt, that "there is room enough in human life to crowd almost every art and science into it. If we pass "no day without a line"—visit no place without the company of a book—we may with ease fill libraries or empty them of their contents. The more we do, the more we can do; the more busy we are, the more leisure we have."

☞ Each plant has its parasite, and each created thing its lover and poet.

Influence of the Order.

The following remarks, taken from the Columbia, (S. C.) Temperance Advocate, is as emphatically true of Maryland as our sister State. Indeed, every member of our great Confederacy can bear record of the justness of these observations:

No one who is observant of passing events, can fail to perceive that the cause of temperance has gained largely on the respect and favor of the community within the last two years. It is equally clear to our view, that the Sons of Temperance have been mainly instrumental in bringing about this change—a change growing out of the fact, that in all parts of the State where the order has been established, it has gathered within its ranks, men of the most exalted position and extended influence in the moral, religious, and political circles of society. A large number of prominent public men have joined it, and in some particular Districts, have, by doing so, completely changed the tone of popular feeling. The Press, throughout the State, bears on its face conclusive proof of the truth of these remarks, and we rejoice to record the fact so honorable to our brethren, that the progress of the Sons of Temperance is heralded with expressions of favor in all quarters.

Correspondence.

HOPEWELL X ROADS, April 1, 1850.

Dear Bro. Young:—Thinking that you will not object to hear of our proceedings in old Hopewell, I embrace the present opportunity to say, we are rapidly increasing. We formed two Divisions of the Sons of Temperance on Friday: one at Mill Green—John Hall, W. P.; St. Clair Street, W. A.; J. B. Ford, R. S. We met at 2 o'clock, P. M., at Mill Green, assisted by J. B. Gallews, W. P., and some of the Hopewell brethren; J. H. Price, P. W. P. of Darlington Division, and a number more of the same Division. After instituting the Division, we parted with the Darlington brethren, and proceeded to Green Spring, and met with Bro. F. D. Anderson, P. W. P., and a number more of the brethren from Churchville Division. We instituted their Division, and had quite a fine time. James H. Jenniss, W. P.; Herman Pyle, W. A.; Thomas Walton, R. S., &c. We left the brethren in fine spirits, and arrived at home about 2 o'clock the next morning. You may expect to hear a good report from these Divisions. We are going to try Dublin and Bel-Air next, and expect to form a Division at each place, and probably two or three more in the county.

I expect a considerable number of subscribers to the Fountain, by the time I get round my district.

Yours, in L., P. and F.,
JOHN H. MITCHELL, D.D.G.W.P.

A New Financial Scheme.—The President of the French Republic has originated a new scheme, which may be called "the bank of honor." The principle of the institution is to be the loan of money from the rich to the poor without any obligation than their personal promise to pay. Of course there must be some restrictions on this scheme, but the movement is important, as it makes honesty and probity a commercial capital.

Happiness.—We must learn to sit loosely by present things, to moderate our expectations of happiness from them. God is the only source of happiness. His service is the only real blessedness. He that looks for much from any thing on this side of heaven is laying by for himself a store of disappointment and vexation.

☞ The following reply to the everlasting "How do you do?" was made by an original a few days ago:

"Rather slim, thank'ee. I've got the rheumatiz in one leg, and a white swellin' on t'other knee, besides having a leetle touch of the dysentery, and aint very well myself neither!"

The Dark Ages.—"The boys at the head of the class will state what were the dark ages of the world." Boy hesitates. "Next." Master Jones, can you tell me what the dark ages were?" "I guess they were the ages before spectacles were invented."

Fraternal Gleanings.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

Maryland.—Mutual Aid Division No. 123, was instituted by D. D. G. W. P. Wm. D. Daniel, March 21 at Monio Somerset co. John Dix, W. P.; James Pheoubus, W. A.; Geo. A. Pheoubus, F. S.; John Hill T. John S. Holbrook, R. S. Thomas Dix, C. Wm. Bennett, A. C.; Levin White I. S.

Green Spring Division, No. 128, was instituted by Bro. Mitchell, March 29, at Sandy Hook, Harford co.—James H. Jenniss, W. P.; Herman Pyle, W. A.; Thos. Walton, R. S.; James L. Bull, A R. S.; Jacob F. Johnson, T.; John W. Carter, C.; Jno. N. Gilbrath, A. C.; Noah Bull, I. S.; Wm. H. Bull, O. S.

Mill Green Division, No. 129, was instituted March 29, at Mill Green, Harford co., by D. D. G. W. P. Jno. H. Mitchell. John Hall, W. P.; St. Clair Street, W. A.; J. B. Ford, R. S.; Isaac Andrews, A. R. S.; Jno. Taylor, F. S.; David Tate, T.; Alexander Regdon, C.; David M'Nut, A. C.; Wm. Bartin, I. S.; Saml. Whart, O. S.

Chester Division.—We learn from Bro. Brower, that this Division is in a very excellent condition; and although the increase is not large, the membership are not only firmly but devotedly attached to the principles of the Order.

Still Pond Division has considerably increased her membership. She has already a Temple of her own to meet in, with every prospect of adding to her numbers and usefulness.

Rock Hall Division has fully met the most sanguine expectations of her friends. The increase is gradual and composed of those who are determined to uphold and spread the influence of the cause of the Sons.

Centreville Division has been striving to be the "Star Division;" and, from what we have learned, with a good prospect of success.

New-York.—Peruville Division No. 625 was institution at Peruville, Tompkins co. on the 16th inst. by D. G. W. P. Samuel Love. Albert Oacord, W. P.; Daniel W. Woodbury, W. A.; William D. Mount, R. S.

Canaan Division No. 691 was instituted at Canaan, Columbia co. Feb. 6, by John R. Carpenter, D. G. W. P. and R. D. Ashley, P. W. P. Sylvester Arms, W. P.; Homer Hubbard, W. A.; Richard Baber, R. S.

Rock City Division No. 384 was instituted at Rock City, Saratoga co. Jan. 12, by Dr. E. St John, D. G. W. P. L. H. Sprague, W. P.; James McIntosh, W. A.; Henry Millins, R. S.

Silver Creek Division No. 636 was instituted at Silver Creek, Chautauque co. on the 21st inst. by Myron Frisbie, D. G. W. P. Geo. D. Farnham, W. P.; W. S. Shaw, W. A.; A. Dow, R. S.

Canada.—A grand soirec of the Sons was held at Kingston, recently. The Sons attended in large numbers from all parts of the country, wearing the regalia of their several orders. Fully 1,000 persons assembled to do honor to the principles which the Sons have adopted. The Grand Worthy Patriarch of Canada, W. L. M'Donell, Esq. of Gananoque, presided having on each side of him the W. P. and W. A. of Frontenac Division, with J. Counter and F. M. Hill, Esqrs.

Martintown Division was instituted at Martintown on the 12th Feb. by D. McMicol, D. G. W. P. Andrew Smart, W. P.; George Kinloch, W. A; Roderick Smart, R. S. The prospects of the Division are encourging.

At Montreal, a new Division is about to be instituted under circumstances of considerable promise.

Mississippi.—From Pontotoc, Panolla co. we learn that Panola Division No. 43 has about 100 members, and is exerting a saving influence. It is said there is not a single liquor shop in the whole county.

Im Amite co. the Sons are working wonders. There are four Divisions and 230 members, being one-third of all the legal voters in the county.—Many of the members of Amite Division are reformed drinkers.

Wisconsin.—From Muscatine, Br. D S. Purcell writes:—"We have two Divisions of Sons, one Union of Daughters and one Section of Cadets in this place."

Texas.—At Brenham the Sons are doing well. They have united with the Episcopalians in purchasing an old grocery establishment, which they convert, the upper part into a Hall, the lower into a Church.

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF RECHABITES.

Rechabites.—From a letter in the Argus, of this city, from New York, we extract the following account of an anniversary meeting:

The Rechabites of our city and vicinity had a glorious gathering at the Tabernacle last evening to celebrate the sixth anniversary of the Empire Tent, No. 35. We had seen no Temperance rally equal in number and spirit before. The Tabernacle was crowded to its utmost capacity above and below, and hundreds went away because unable to find standing room. Addresses were made by Bro. James White, Rev. S. Remington, and H. Greeley, interspersed with music admirably given by F. H. Nash.

The Rechabites of our city and its immediate vicinity now number some two thousand, and are among the oldest and firmest of the disciplined soldiery of the Temperance Reform.

Miscellaneous.

The Home of the Drunkard.

A man who had lived a drunken life for about ten years, went from his already miserable home in a spree, and was gone four weeks. On his return he found that the landlord, as the rent was not paid, had turned his family into the street.—After considerable difficulty he found that they had gone to a back cellar, in the upper part of the city—New York. With fear and trembling he approached the place—for he was sober then. After winding his way through a damp, dark, and narrow passage, he discovered his family; he hid himself in a recess, and the scene which he beheld sent a convulsive thrill through his whole frame.

In one corner, on a broken chair, sat his much abused and almost heart-broken wife, his children clinging around her. the first words that caught his ear were from his little girl, who looked piteously up in his wife's face, and said, "Mother, I'm so hungry." It pierced him to the heart. His wife wept bitterly, while in another corner sat in solemn silence his poor old brokendown mother. "My son," said the wife, when the weeping had subsided so that she could speak, "my son, go to the corner and ask the grocer for God's sake to give us something to keep us from starvation." His poor little bare-footed, half naked, and half-starved son passed him, and after a short absence returned, saying that the grocer refused to give him any thing. His wife arose almost in despair, looked round, and found some of the children's ragged clothing. The mother stood some time, as if turning over in her mind how she could make them go the farthest; at length she told her son to get three cents' worth of potatoes, and as he was entering with them the little girl exclaimed, "Now we can have something to eat. can't we, mother."

The father, before he became a drunkard, had supported his family in comfort. He now took the temperance pledge, and he and his family are once more happy.—and he, who should have been their guardian and protector, dependent for his unearned daily bread on those to whom he is a burden and a curse. It produces consequences of still more awful moment. It first exasperates the passions, then takes off from them the restraints of reason and will; maddens and then unchains the tiger raving for blood, tramples all the intellectual and moral man under the feet of stimulated clay; lays the understanding, the kindly affections and the conscience, in the same grave with prosperity and health; and, having killed the body, kills the soul.

Cattle Trade.—The Canadian cattle trade with the United States, is becoming of considerable importance. The Kingston Herald mentions that 1,000 head have been purchased in that neighborhood alone, during the last few weeks.

Intemperance and Pauperism Movement in New York.—The journal of Commerce calls attention to the increase of intemperance in the State of New York. It says:

Twelve thousand petitions, emanating from every county in the State had been received by the Legislature up to the 1st of March, demanding such action of that body as will ensure an expression of the popular will on the this subject, through the ballot-box.

The Legislature of this State, at its present session, have collected statistics from the various city and county prisons, with the exception of twenty-three, whence no returns have been received, which prove that upwards of 36,000 intemperate persons were arrested in 1849, and that from four-fifths to nine-tenths of all the crime committed has its origin in intemperance. The connexion between intemperance and pauperism is only less intimate. The prevalent impression is believed to be well-founded, that more than three-fourths of the pauperism in the State is caused by intemperance.

The committee estimate the cost of pauperism caused by intemperance, to the people of this State, during the year 1846, at two millions of dollars. They also estimate the amount annually expended for drinks at 7,000 grog shops existing in the cities of this State, exclusive at villages, at upwards of twenty-five millions of dollars. The remedy proposed to restrain this growing evil, is that demanded in the numerous petitions presented to the Legislature, namely, a Legislative Act, absolutely prohibiting the sale of spirituous liquors, wines, strong beer, or any intoxicating fluids, except to be used for other purposes than a beverage, on penalty of a fine of twenty dollars for the first, and thirty for the second offence; and of imprisonment in addition to fine for the third, for a period not exceeding 90, or less than 30 days; and a further penalty, also, of being held answerable to parties interested, for all damage provoked to have been consequent on such sale. The party prosecuting is to receive half the fine imposed. If the proposed Act be adopted by the Legislature, a special election will be held on the first Monday in June ensuing, when it will be submitted to the people; and if a majority of votes are cast in its favor, it will take effect on the first of January next. If, on the other hand, the majority be in favor of "Free Soil," not only this act becomes null, but all laws prohibiting the sale of liquors without a license, are also repealed, and inoperative after January 1st, 1851.

The Yankee Discomfitted.—The genuine Yankee pedlar can do a great deal of a great many things, but there is a thing occasionally, that stumps him. So it happened the other day, up in Attala.

His stock of sundries embraced a handsome music-box, and he had sat his heart upon selling it at a handsome profit to Major S. The Major is the sworn foe of pedlars; but at this time felt merry, and resolved upon a trial of endurance with the pedlar. It was a fair match—Yankee perseverance against Southern indolence—the one determined to make five dollars; the other having nothing else to do but prevent him.

The bargain went till near sundown: every turn being taken thwarted; but the pedlar felt like winning, when he saw the Major pull out his purse. Slowly he rolled out two half eagles—the price of the machine—solemnly he deposited them within sight of the expectant Yankee. But judge of his astonishment, when the Major proposed to double the sum, if another tune could be put in the box. Not another word could be said. "Twenty dollars and five tunes, or nothing with four." The Yankee left just before sundown in despair.

Fraternal Sympathy.—If there is on earth any thing which can gladden the heart, and encourage the desponding to persevere in any good work, it is to find that when surrounded with difficulty and opposition, they have brethren, laboring in the same cause—having the same ends and aims—who, although unable to remove those difficulties, yet look upon them with fraternal solicitude, and extend to them, in their distress "a brother's hand and a brother's welcome."—*Western Fountain.*

Velocity of Light.—A very ingenious method of determining the velocity of light, by actual experiment, has been contrived by a French philosopher, M. Fizeau.—His plan may be novel to some of our readers and we shall endeavor to give an idea of it. Two telescopes are placed at the distance of five miles, but so that the image of the object glass of each is formed in the focus of the other. A glass at an angle of 45° in the first telescope sends the light of the sun, or that of a lamp admitted through the side of the telescope, towards the second, where it is reflected directly back from a mirror placed in the focus, to be viewed at the first telescope. A disk with 720 teeth was placed in front of the first telescope, so as to close and admit the passage of the light alternately. This disk is moved by clock-work. It is evident, that, when the ray escaping by the aperture returns after reflection to find a tooth in front of the object glass, no light will be seen. Mr. F. says, "Under the circumstances in which I made the experiment, the first eclipse took place when the disk was revolving at the rate of about twelve revolutions and six tenths per second. With a double velocity, the point again shone out, was eclipsed with a triple rapidity, reappeared with a quadruple one, and so on." The result of these experiments agree remarkably with the velocity assigned by astronomical observation, being about 192,000 miles per second.

A Frenchman in Trouble.—"Vat a ver comical language de Anglais is!" said a French gentleman the other evening, at table.

"Do you think so?"

"Oui, very droll; I tell you. I vaunted to see England—ver good: I arrived at Dovers. I was very much angry. I looked in my dictionaire for 'pottage' potage, soup—sope, 'Madame, said I, 'I will take some sope if you please.' In von minute de lady beconed me. I vent vid her to de chamber. 'Dis is soap,' said she, 'and the water. 'Paden, Madame, not savon, but sope.' 'Dis is soap,' said she. 'No, no, Madame, not dat, potage sope.' Vell, sare, dis is soap.' Parbleau, Madame! de sope—sope, comprencz vous?' 'This is soap.' 'Dat sope! by gar, dat potage! Madame, I am not von imbecil, one fule! I vaut de sope—not von lump savon sope, Madame.' But she would'nt understand, and so, sare, I vashed my hands vide savon, and vent to bed. De hands ware ver clean—but for want of sope de stomach was very empty!"

Frankness.—Be frank with the world Frankness is the child of honesty and courage. Say just what you mean to do on every occasion: and be for granted you mean to do what is right. If a friend asks a favor, you should grant it, if it is reasonable, if not, tell him plainly why you cannot. You will wrong him and yourself by equivocation of any kind. Never do a wrong thing to make a friend, nor to keep one; the man who requires you to do so, is dearly purchased at such a sacrifice. Deal kindly but firmly with all men; you will find it the policy which wears best. Above all do not appear to others what you are not. If you have any fault to find with any one, tell him, not others, of what you complain. There is no more dangerous experiment than that of undertaking to be one thing to a man's face, another behind his back. We should live, act and speak out of doors, as the phrase, and say, and do what we are willing should be known and read by men. This is not only best as a matter of principle, but as a matter of policy.

New Way of Taking Care of Babies.—The Detroit Free Press states that, a few Sabbaths since, family in that city went to church, leaving child in charge of a small boy. They wanted to go out to play, put the child on the table, and nailed its clothes to the dinner board.

In Italy they hang them up against the wall. In Boston they fasten them into a "baby jumper" and "in the country" they set them on the floor and let them squall.

☞ Often people fancy the world is becoming Christian, when in fact Christians are becoming worldly.

HYMENEAL.

On the 18th ult., by the Rev. Mr. Donelan, Thomas DeCorsey to Miss Johanna Rice, both of this city.

On Thursday, the 21st ultimo, by Rev. Mr. Heffner, John H. Hisp to Mrs. Julia Ann Montgarety, all of this city.

On Tuesday, the 26th ultimo, at St. Andrew's Church, by Rev. Mr. Nelson, J. Wesley White to Georgiana, eldest daughter of Geo. Brewer, Esq., all of Annapolis.

On the 31st ult., by Rev. Mr. Bryson, Wm. J. H. Coale to Miss Margaret E. Evans, both of Baltimore county.

DEATHS.

On Sunday, the 24th ult., Dr. Stephen Roach, of this city, in the 48th year of his age.

At his residence in Harford county, on the evening of the 25th ult., Anthony Whitely, in the 60th year of his age.

On Saturday morning, 30th ult., Jacob Houck, in the 58th year of his age.

On Monday evening, 1st inst., Susan Pampillion, in the 68th year of her age.

On the 1st inst., Rebecca, in the 3[illegible]th year of her age, wife of Julius Willard.

On the 1st inst., Charles Hamilton, aged 10 years and 5 months, eldest son of Georgeanna and Charles R. Taylor, of this city.

THE MARKETS.

BALTIMORE MARKET, April 2.—*Flour*—There has been but little doing in Flour this week. The receipts being light for a week or so, has imparted confidence to holders, making them less desirous of pressing sales. The sales of Howard street since Saturday does not exceed 1000 brls. at $4.62½. Within the same time there have been sales of 600 brls. City Mills at same price. Buyers are offering $4.62½, without being supplied. *Grain*—We note limited sales of Maryland Wheat at 95 cents to $1.04 for good to prime red. Also, a sale of Pennsylvania prime red at $1.06, and Pennsylvania white at $1.11. Sales of white Corn to-day at 49a50 cts., and yellow at 49a51 cts., and for a lot of very prime 52 cents was paid. Sales of Oats at 33 to 35 cts. *Coffee*—At auction, to-day, 1700 bags Rio Coffee was offered, but only 260 bags sold, (balance withdrawn) at 10a10¾ cts. per lb. *Molasses*—25 brls. New Orleans sold at 23½ cts. per gallon.

FOR SHERIFF,
COL. THOMAS PINDELL,
And if elected he pledges fidelity to his constituents. ap 6-3m

POTTERIES.
MAULDEN PERINE,
STONE AND EARTHENWARE POTTERIES, No. 711 West Baltimore street, and No. 1, S. Schroeder street. All kinds of Chemical Stoneware; also, Fire Bricks, Slabs, &c., for Coal Stoves. mar 23-1y*

WM. P. SPENCER'S
Wholesale and retail
FEATHER BED, MATTRESS & FURNITURE DEPOT,
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.
Always on hand and constantly manufacturing to order, the very best article of FEATHER BEDS, HAIR, MOSS, COTTON and HUSK MATTRESSES, Bed Comforts, Cushions, Bed Sackings, Cot Bedsteads, high and low post Bedsteads, Bureaus, Tables, Work Stands, &c. Also keeps a constant supply of Cane and Windsor Chairs, Rocking do., Childrens' do., and now in store a large supply of the best Blankets of all sizes. Feathers can be had in sacks from 30 pounds up to 50 pounds, all of the foregoing articles, the undersigned promises to sell to his city and country customers, either wholesale or retail, at prices that cannot fail to please, buying invariably for cash, and doing a cash business, he is enabled to sell at a small advance on the cost price.
Orders from the country attended to with fidelity and despatch.
N. B.—There is only ONE PRICE asked.
WM. P. SPENCER,
No. 35 S. Calvert st., Balto.

LOUIS BONSAL,
BOOK BINDER AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURER,
No. 125 Baltimore street, upstairs.
Constantly keeps on hand a large assortment of BLANK BOOKS, wholesale and retail. MACHINE RULING executed and all kinds Blank Books made to order. Periodicals and old Books bound with punctuality on the most reasonable terms.

BEERS'
TEMPERANCE HOTEL,
THIRD STREET,
North of Pennsylvania Avenue, and near the Railroad Depot,
feb 15 WASHINGTON CITY.

ARIEL H. BROWN,
Has removed his establishment from 160 East Baltimore street to
No. 1 HOLLIDAY STREET,
First door from Baltimore,
Where he is prepared to manufacture *TRANSPARENT WINDOW SHADES*, lettered store Shades, Signs, Banners, &c. Also, Cords, Tassels, Racks and Roller Ends and Trimmings of every variety.
N. B.—Keeps on hand a general assortment of Transparent Shades wholesale and retail, very low for cash. A. H. B.
ap.4,'49-9m

R. A. GIBBS. H. C. SMITH.
GIBBS & SMITH,
No. 73 BALTIMORE STREET
Opposite Bool's Auction, Baltimore,
Wholesale and retail manufacturers of Odd-Fellows, Masonic, Sons of Temperance, Red Men's and Druids'
REGALIA,
And continue manufacturing to order
BANNERS AND FLAGS
of every description, suitable for the different Orders and Societies.
Ladies' Dress Trimmings, Gimps, Fringes Buttons, Cords and Tassels. oct.15.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.
W. G. GEKLER,
144 *Baltimore street, 3 doors East of Calvert,*
Has just received a beautiful assortment of PLAIN and FEATHER EDGED FANS, also Fancy Work Baskets of various patterns, with Buffalo Shell, Silver and other Tuck Combs; Buffalo Finetooth Combs, a new article; Hair Brushes of every variety, very cheap; Soaps, Cologne, Perfumery, Powders, Puffs, Pomatums, Silk Purses, Portmonnais, Suspenders, Corses, Jewelry, Gold Pencils, Silver Thimbles, Carpet Bags, Baskets, Toys and Fancy articles generally; all of which he will sell as cheap as the same can be had any where, and warranted to give satisfaction. TORTOISE SHELL COMBS made and repaired. je2

THE CHEAP BOOK STORE.
The subscribers have on hand, and manufacture to order, all kinds of BLANK BOOKS, suitable for the Order of Sons of Temperance, I. O. O. F., and for general use, which they will sell at from 25 to 30 per cent less than usual prices. They have also on hand a general assortment of BOOKS in all the various departments of Literature, viz: Theological, Medical, School and Miscellaneous, which they will sell at less prices than any other Book store in the city. Call at
J. W. BOND & CO'S
CHEAP BOOK AND PAPER STORE,
44 *Baltimore-st., 4th door East of Frederick st.*
N. B.—Sole Agents for the sale of Barings Lung Syrup of Naptha, the only certain cure for Coughs, Colds in the incipient stages of Consumption. m.24,'48-1y

DR. ROBERTS'
COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS,
The best and cheapest family Medicine in the world, an Alterative, Tonic, Diuretic, and mild Cathartic. Price 31¼ cents per box, containing 50 Pills.
The great superiority of "ROBERTS' COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS" over all other preparations of Sarsaparilla and Pills, is the concentrated form and purity of the extract, which, being combined with other vegetable extracts, renders them the most purifying of all medicines.
The peculiar virtues of the Sarsaparilla root have for a long time attracted the attention of the medical profession and the public, and great interest has been directed to the development of its medical properties; various syrups, tinctures and decoctions have been prepared from it, all of which have been found to contain little or none of the valuable properties of the root. Medical men are aware how slightly the root yields its virtues by maceration in water, and the impossibility of retaining it when prepared in alcohol. Hence the great value of the solid extract of which these Pills are prepared. One box of the Compound Sarsaparilla Pills contains more of the Sarsaparilla than is contained in two bottles of the syrups sold.
The proprietor experimented for several years to obtain from the root a solid extract, which should possess all its valuable properties in the most concentrated form, which he combined in the form of Pills, and has used them in his practice with the most astonishing success; and at the suggestion of many friends, he now offers them to the public at a price which makes them the cheapest medicine in the world, with the full assurance that they will be found to be the best medicine ever prepared.
The Compound Sarsaparilla Pills are used for the permanent cure of those diseases which arise from an impure state of the blood, and morbid secretions of the liver and stomach, viz: Erysipelas, Scrofula or King's Evil, Ulcers, Scald Head, obstinate Cutaneous Eruptions, Blotches, Boils, Pimples, Sore, Weak or Inflamed Eyes, Glandular Swellings, Rheumatic Affections, Pains in the Bones and Joints, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Asthma, Diarrhœa and Dysentery, Coughs, Colds, Consumption, when caused by capillary obstructions of the lungs in persons of scrofulous constitutions, Inflammation of the Lungs, Influenza, Indigestion, Headache, Jaundice, Chill Fevers, and Fevers in general, general and nervous debility, and diseases arising from an injudicious use of mercury, and whenever medicine is required to invigorate and purify the system.
They are a purely vegetable compound and may be used by persons of all ages. They are pleasant to the palate, and produce no nausea, uneasiness or griping in the i operation. Hundreds of certificates could be given of those who have used them with great benefit. Purchasers will be particular to ask for "DR. ROBERTS' COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA PILLS," and observe that the green wrapper on each box has a *facsimile of the signature of Jos. Roberts, M. D.*, and to purchase none others.
All applications for agencies, and letters on the subject of the medicine, must be addressed, post paid, to C. P. FAY, New York city, General Agent for the United States, British and West India Provinces. Depot 165 Chamber street, N. Y. For sale, wholesale and retail, by J. W. BOND & CO.
44 *Baltimore-st., Baltimore, Md.*
Also by J. Stansbury, Annapolis; A. Henderson, Frederick; Boyd & Bro., Hagerstown; C. W. White, Cumberland. je2

AN ACT.

AN Act to provide for the taking the sense of the people upon the expediency of calling a Convention to frame a new Constitution and form of Government for this State, and to provide for the election of delegates to such Convention.

Sec. 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That for the purpose of ascertaining the sense of the people of this State, as to the expediency of calling a convention of delegates to be elected by the people to frame a new constitution and form of government, except so far as regards the rights and relations existing between master and slave as now established and sanctioned by the constitution and form of government of this state, it is hereby recommended to the legal voters of the state that on the second Wednesday in May next, and at the same places where county and city elections are now held, that every person entitled to vote in the election of delegates to the General Assembly, shall vote with reference to the question proposed by this act, by expressing in writing or in printed form on the ballot he may cast the words "For a Convention," or the words "Against a Convention," as the case may be, and in case there should be any ballots without the designation hereinbefore prescribed, the same shall not be counted either for or against a Convention, but a separate return of the same shall be made by the judges of election as aforesaid, and it is also provided that the sheriffs of the several Counties, of Howard District, and of the city of Baltimore, shall give notice of the day on which under the provisions of this act, the people are recommended to assemble to vote for or against the said Convention in the same manner as notice is now given of the election of delegates to the General Assembly.

Sec. 2. And be it enacted, That it shall be the duty of the several judges of election of this state to receive, accurately count, and duly return the number of ballots so cast to the several Clerks of the County Courts of this state as the same are now required to be returned in the election of members to the House of Delegates, and the several Clerks aforesaid shall make return to the Governor within ten days after said election, the number of ballots given for or against the call of a Convention, and the number of blank ballots cast, in the same manner as they return the number of ballots for the Governor of this State, and the laws regulating the returns for the said Governor, shall regulate, govern and apply to the vote recommended to be taken by the provisions of this act, and a judge or judges of the election failing to comply with the provisions of this act, shall be liable to the same penalties as he or they would be by the non-compliance with the existing election laws of this state.

Sec. 3. And be it enacted, That as soon as the Governor shall receive the returns of the number of ballots cast in this State, for or against a convention, and blank ballots cast, it shall be the duty of the Governor, the Chancellor of this state, and the chief judge of the court of Appeals, or a majority of them, to proceed to count and cast up the same, and if upon counting and casting up the returns as made to him by the Judges of election as hereinfore prescribed, it shall appear to the Governor, Chancellor and Chief Judge of the Court of Appeals, or a majority of the said officers, that a majority of legal voters of the State are in favor of a call of a convention, the Governor shall issue his proclamation ordering an election to be held in the several counties and city of Baltimore on the first Wednesday of September, eighteen hundred and fifty, for Delegates to the convention to frame a new constitution and form of government in such manner and under such regulations as are hereinafter provided; Provided, That if the Chancellor and Chief Judge shall refuse to act, then the Governor shall alone proceed to discharge the duties specified in this section.

Sec. 4. And be it enacted, That at the election to be held for delegates to the Convention, as prescribed in the third section of this act, the legal voters shall proceed, by ballot, to elect delegates to the Convention, whose qualifications shall be the same as those now required for a seat in the House of Delegates, and each county and city of Baltimore, shall be entitled to the same number of Delegates to the Convention as they now have respectively in both Houses of the General Assembly of Maryland; and it is also provided, that the Sheriff of each county, of Howard District, and of the City of Baltimore, shall give notice that the vote is to be taken as to a Convention as hereinfore provided for by publication, at least once a week for three weeks before the period fixed by the provisions of this act for the holding of the same.

Sec. 5. And be it enacted, That the laws relating to the election of Delegates to the General Assembly, shall in all respects govern and apply to the election of delegates to the said Convention, and the said Convention shall determine on the validity of the election and qualification of its members.

Sec. 6. And be it enacted, That the Convention, assembling in accordance with the call of the people, and this act of assembly, shall meet at the city of Annapolis on the first Monday of November eighteen hundred and fifty, and the said Convention shall continue in session from day to day, until the business for which they have been convened, shall be fully completed and finished, and the compensation of the delegates to the said convention shall be four dollars a day, and the mileage now allowed by law to members of the House of Delegates; and the said convention shall have power to appoint such Clerks and other Officers, as may be deemed necessary to facilitate the transaction of the business of the Convention, and to fix their compensation, and that the Treasurer of the State of Maryland shall pay upon the order of the President of the said convention, to each member thereof, the said sum of four dollars per day, and the mileage now allowed by law to members of the House of Delegates, as herein provided, and shall also pay to the said clerks or other officers, upon the order of the said President such compensation as the said Convention shall determine to allow.

Sec. 7. And be it also enacted, That if any vacancy or vacancies occur by death, resignation, or otherwise, in either of the delegations hereinbefore provided for, either before or after the qualification of said delegates, the Sheriff of the county, Howard District, or Baltimore, City in whose delegation such vacancy or vacancies may occur, shall, upon information thereof by said delegation, by the President of said Convention, or by the Governor of the State, immediately issue public notice for a special election to be held at the usual places for holding elections in said county, Howard District, or Baltimore City, in not less than five nor more than ten days after said notice, for the purpose of supplying said vacancy or vacancies.

Sec. 8. And be it enacted, That the constitution reported and adopted by the convention assembled as aforesaid, shall on the first Wednesday of June eighteen hundred and fifty-one, be submitted to the legal and qualified voters of this State, for their adoption or rejection, and the voters shall on their ballots, plainly designate, their assent or dissent to the adoption of the constitution, submitted to them by the following words, written or printed on their ballots, to wit: "For the new Constitution" or "Against the new Constitution," which said ballots shall be counted by the judges of the election, and the number of ballots given for or against the adoption of the said constitution submitted to the people by the convention, shall be returned to the Governor of the State of Maryland, by the clerks aforesaid, within thirty days after the time of holding the election, and in case there shall be any ballots without the designation hereinbefore prescribed, the same shall not be counted either for or against the adoption of the constitution, but a separate return of the same shall be made by the judges of election as aforesaid.

Sec. 9. And be it enacted, That in case of the refusal or neglect of the judges of the election in any of the counties of this State, or the City of Baltimore or Howard District, such judge or judges so refusing or neglecting, shall be liable to the penalty and forfeiture of the sum of five hundred dollars, to be recovered by presentment by the grand jury of the county, city or district in which said judge or judges reside, and on a conviction of such judge or judges for neglecting or refusing to make the return of the number of votes given for or against the adoption of the said constitution as aforesaid, he or they shall in this discretion of the court before whom his or their conviction may be had, be subject also to imprisonment in the county jail for the space of thirty days.

Sec. 10. And be it enacted, That any Senator or Representative in Congress or State Senator, or any civil officer of the State or United States residing within the limits of the State of Maryland for twelve months next preceding said election, or members of the House of Delegates, shall be eligible to a seat in the convention to assemble as hereinbefore prescribed, without affecting the tenure of their respective offices.

Sec. 11. And be it enacted, That when the Governor shall receive the returns, of the number of ballots cast in this State, for the adoption or rejection of the Constitution submitted by the Convention of the people and if upon counting and casting up the returns as made to him by the Judges of election as hereinbefore prescribed, it shall appear that a majority of the legal voters of the State, are in favor of the adoption of the said Constitution, he shall issue his proclamation to the people of the State, declaring the fact, and he shall take such steps as shall be required by the said Constitution for the same to go into operation and to supersede the old Constitution of this State.

Sec. 12. And be it enacted, That this bill shall be published once a week for six successive weeks previous to the said first Wednesday in May next, in each newspaper published in the State of Maryland.

Sec 13. And be it enacted, That any act or acts or parts of acts inconsistent with this act, be, and the same are hereby repealed.

State of Maryland, to wit:

We hereby certify that the foregoing is a full and true copy of an act entitled "an act to provide for the taking the sense of the people upon the expediency of calling a Convention, to frame a New Constitution and Form of Government for this State, and to provide for the election of delegates to such Convention," which passed the General Assembly of Maryland at December session, 1849.

Given under our hands at the City of Annapolis, on this 14th day of March, 1850.

GEORGE G BREWER,
Clerk House of Delegates of Md.
JOS. H. NICHOLSON,
Clerk Senate of Md.

LIME, BRICK, AND HORSE FEED.
The subscriber keeps constantly on hand LIME by the brl., hhd. or bushel, for exportation or city consumption. He also keeps HORSE FEED of the different kinds, such as Corn, Rye, Oats, Ship Stuff, Brown Stuff, Shorts, Midlings, Chopped Rye, Corn Meal and Hay by the bale, all of which he would be pleased to dispose of at fair prices.
THOS. TROTTON,
je2 *No 54 Buchanan's Wharf.*

WANTED—CANVASSERS.
SEVERAL PERSONS wanted to canvass the city for subscribers to the Monumental Fountain. Apply at the office. feb 16

MRS. CROMWELL'S
BOARDING HOUSE,
No. 27 BALTIMORE-ST.,
The house occupied by the subscriber is large and comfortable, in a good location to suit the convenience of business men. The terms are moderate, and board can be obtained for a year, month, week or day. sep.27,'48-tf

OBSERVE THIS.

Gentlemen are notified that WHITMARSH, 98 Baltimore st., has prepared and ready for sale, a choice assortment of FALL and WINTER Style HATS, which for beauty and shape and finish cannot be excelled.
Special notice is requested to his Excelsior Mole-skin Hat for $3.00. sept 27,'48-tf

WILSON & CO.
Have taken the store under the SONS OF TEMPERANCE TEMPLE, opposite Odd-Fellows' Hall, Gay street, and made extensive arrangements for the manufacture of
REGALIA
of every description. They are prepared to furnish, wholesale and retail, Sons and Daughters of Temperance, Templars, Cadets, Odd-Fellows, Red Men's and Rechabite's Regalia.
Also, Banners, Emblems, Sashes, Batons, Gavels, and Staffs of office.
Individuals or associations forwarding their orders, may depend on their goods being manufactured of good materials and in the best manner, and at the very lowest prices.
All orders promptly attended to, address
WILSON & CO.,
mar.21,'49 *Temple, Gay-st.*
Members of the I. O. O. F., or Encampments, in the District of Columbia, wanting Regalia, can get all information and their wants supplied by handing their orders to Bro. L. A. Gobright, G. P., who has kindly consented to receive and forward any orders intended for this establishment. WILSON & Co.

NO HUMBUGERY.
PILES cured in a few hours by the application of CLIFT'S LINAMENT.
Messrs. Editors:—I have witnessed the most astonishing cures within a few days of several respectable gentlemen, who had long been afflicted with the *Piles*. One was a Mr. Horze, (of thirty years standing,) residing in South Charles street, west side, two doors south of Hamburg st.; another was Mr. Samuel James, No. 296 South Charles-st.; and the third, Mr. Joseph Floyd, in the southern part of the city. Knowing Mr. Clift personally, and believing him worthy the confidence of the people, we ask the afflicted to call at his residence, *No. 286 S. Charles-st.* and satisfy themselves. Mr. Clift can obtain hundreds to certify to his moral and religious standing in the city of Baltimore, and on the Eastern Shore of Maryland.
A FRIEND TO THE AFFLICTED

CUPPING, LEECHING AND BLEEDING
The subscriber would most respectfully inform the physicians and the public in general, that he has removed from his former residence, corner of East Pratt and Eden streets, to
No. 23 EAST BALTIMORE STREET,
between High and Front streets, the stand recently occupied by J. C. Petherbridge, as a Dentist and Cupper and Leecher, where he intends to conduct the business of CUPPING, LEECHING AND BLEEDING, and from an experience of nearly twenty years, and from the fact of his keeping always on hand the very best EUROPEAN LEECHES, he flatters himself that he will give universal satisfaction to the physicians and his friends residing in East Baltimore. He would return his sincere and heartfelt thanks for the very liberal patronage he has received from them, and would most respectfully inform them that having disengaged himself from the Drug business, he will be enabled to give his entire attention to all orders that they may be pleased to favor him with, by night or day.
GEORGE W. TUCKER.
LEECHES for sale, wholesale and retail

FACTS WORTHY CONSIDERATION
CONCERNING THE CURE OF DISEASES.
First.—Dr. MASSEY has proved conclusively that ACUTE and CHRONIC diseases of nearly every character *can be radically cured.* His failures to cure with such as have given him a fair trial, in accordance with his printed regulations, not averaging THREE to the hundred, in at least THREE THOUSAND cases treated in Baltimore alone, of which number are many citizens of the highest standing and influence, both male and female.
Secondly.—The annals of medical science do not furnish a single more remarkable case of *immediate* and *complete* RESTORATION TO HEALTH than many Dr. M. has effected, *which have been witnessed by influential citizens,* yet he has never given them publicity through the public prints. He preferred that FACTS should speak (as they have done) their most impressive language, for "*facts must and will stand.*"
Thirdly.—Dr. Massey employs *chiefly GALVANISM* (*without shocks*) He places little reliance on the virtues of a mere Galvanic Battery, but uses the current as a *vehicle* for the transmission of a remedy, and as a motive power by which he regulates the VASCULAR system, and controls the action of the vital forces, in most respects similar to the artizan who adapts the power of STEAM to suit his various purposes; and hence the patient can derive all the benefit of a constitutional remedy, without having its crude material thrown into the system. Office and residence,
74 LEXINGTON-ST.,
west of Charles-st.
N. B.—The Ladies' apartment suitably furnished for their comfort, and strictly private.
aug.18,'49

NEVILLE JOHNSON,
WOOD ENGRAVER,
Fayette street, 3 doors East of the Bridge,
BALTIMORE.
Views of Buildings, Machinery, Heads of Newspapers, Frontispieces, Landscapes, Seals for Divisions and Associations Cotton Stamps, &c. executed in the first style of art, and at lowest prices.

BENJAMIN WASKEY'S
Wholesale and retail CHAIR MANUFACTORY, No. 41 South street, 4 doors south of the Exchange, and 26 East Lombard street, near High, is prepared to furnish Sons of Temperance, Odd-Fellows, Red Men, Rechabites, and all other societies with SETTEES, OFFICERS' CHAIRS and all others kinds of Chairs, at a reduced price; also Cabinet Furniture, Feather Beds, Mattresses, &c., very low for cash. All orders from the country or otherwise will be promptly attended to.
Old Chairs repaired and painted on moderate terms. de 15.

Directory.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

OFFICERS OF THE GRAND DIVISION.
EDWIN WILMER, G. W. P.
WM. P. SPENCER, G. W. A.
WM. H GOBRIGHT, G. S.
JAMES YOUNG, G. T.
REV. WM C. POOLE, G. Chap.
HENRY C. SMITH, G. Con.
JOHN DUTTON, G. Sen.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.
(Date.)
The undersigned, inhabitants of ——, believing the Order of the Sons of Temperance to be well calculated to extend the blessings of total abstinence, and promote the general welfare of mankind, respectfully petition the Grand Division of the State of Maryland to grant us a charter to open a new Division, to be called the —— Division, No. —, Sons of Temperance, of the State of Maryland, to be located in ——, and under your jurisdiction.
We pledge ourselves, individually and collectively, to be governed by the rules and usages of said Grand Division, and also, by those of the National Division.
Enclosed is the charter fee, $6.
It must, also, be stated whether the applicants are members of the Order or not, if they are, of what Division. To be directed to the Grand Scribe, free of postage.

TEMPLE.

BALTIMORE DIVISION, No. 1,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
RANDOLPH POPE, W. P.
ED. P. BARRINGTON, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

MARYLAND DIVISION, No. 2,
Meets every Friday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN BUNTING, W. P.
CHARLES DIGGS, R. S. jan.17,'48-1y

MOUNT VERNON DIVISION, No. 4,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
GEO. MOORE, W. P.
GEO. W. DAVIS, R. S. dec.27,'48 1y

NEPTUNE DIVISION. No. 7,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
HENRY RHODES, W. P.
JOSIAH CLIFT, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

FRANKLIN DIVISION, No. 8,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOHN C. AYERS, W. P.
CHAS. J. THOMPSON, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

MARION DIVISION, No. 19,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
WM. R. GREEN, W. P.
ABR'M. CROCKER, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

PURITY DIVISION, No. 31,
Meets every Monday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JOSEPH ROWE, W. P.
R. A METZ, R. S. dec.20,'48-1y

PHOENIX DIVISION, No. 50,
Meets every Friday evening, at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 8 o'clock from March to September, and at 7 o'clock from September to April. MAULDEN PERINE, W. P.
JOHN MITTAN, R. S. mar 23-4t*

ARMITAGE HALL.

LAFAYETTE DIVISION, No. 6,
Meets every Tuesday evening at Armitage Hall, North Paca street, at 7 o'clock.
N. S. HARRISON, W. P.
J. H. HYNES, R. S. dec.27,'48-1y

EUTAW DIVISION, No. 23,
Meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock, at Armitage Hall, Paca street, near Fayette.
W. D. ROWLES, W. P.
JACOB WISONG, R. S. feb.14-1y

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR DIVISION, No. 34,
Meets every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, at Armitage Hall, Paca street, near Fayette.
WM. J. STEWART, W. P.
JOSEPH A. THOMAS, R. S. feb.14,'48-1y

HOWARD HALL.

HOWARD DIVISION, No. 3,
Meets every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock, at Howard Hall, corner of Broadway and Eastern avenue. JAMES AIREY, W. P.
JACOB YEISLEY, R. S. dec1-1y*

AMERICAN MECHANICS.

MECHANICS' HALL.

BALTIMORE COUNCIL, No. 1.
Stated meetings of Baltimore Council, No. 1, O. of U. A. M., are held on Thursday evenings at Mechanics' Hall, corner of Baltimore and Frederick-sts.
JOHN CLARK, C.
W. W. MEEKS, R. S. oct.11,'48-1y

MONUMENTAL COUNCIL, No. 2.
A stated meeting of Monumental Council, No. 2, O. of U. A. M., will be held on Wednesday evening at Mechanics' Hall, corner of Baltimore and Frederick-sts.
J. R. LOANE, C.
H. L. SIMPSON, R. S. oct.11,'48 1y

WASHINGTON COUNCIL, No. 3.
A stated meeting of Washington Council, No. 3, O. of U. A. M., will be held on Friday evenings at Mechanic's Hall, corner of Frederick and Baltimore streets.
H. P. THOMAS, C.
G W. BAIN, R. S. oct.11,'48-1y.

GOOD SAMARITAN HALL.

JACKSON COUNCIL, No. 4,
Meets every Thursday evening at Good Samaritan Hall, corner of Montgomery and Hanover streets, at 7 o'clock. The members of the Council are requested to be punctual in their attendance.
C. W. HEWES, C.
F. W. CUSHING, R. S. oct.4,'49-tf

SONS OF LIBERTY.

WASHINGTON CAMP, No. 1,
Meets every Friday evening at Sons of Liberty Hall, No. 214 Baltimore street, over Sadtler's store, near Charles street.
ISOM EATON, W. C.
JOHN C. MEREDITH, R. S. aug.18-1y

BALTIMORE CAMP, No. 4.
Meets every Tuesday evening, at their Hall, Baltimore street, over Sadtler's store, a few doors East of Charles street.
THOMAS JAMESON, W. C.
THOS. TURNER, S. jy28 1y

DAUGHTERS OF TEMPERANCE.

OFFICERS.
MRS. MARY HAMPSON, G P. S.
MRS. REBECCA HESS, G. S. A.
MISS SARAH BALL, G S. S.
MRS OCTAVIA MOODY, G. S. T.
MISS MARIANNE KING G. S. C.
MRS. ELIZABETH LEEKE, G. S. Chap.
MRS. JULIA A. BROWN, G. S. G.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.
Applications to open new Unions must be signed by at least eleven persons, who must be ladies of good reputation and standing in the community.
(Date.)
The undersigned, inhabitants of ——, believing the Order of the Daughters of Temperance to be well calculated to extend the blessings of total abstinence, and promote the general welfare of mankind, respectfully petition the Grand Union of the State of Maryland to grant them a charter to open a new Union, to be called the —— Union, No. —, Daughters of Temperance, be to located in ——, and under your jurisdiction.
"We pledge ourselves, individually and collectively, to be governed by the rules and usages of said Grand Union.
"Enclosed is the charter fee, $5.
"It must be stated whether the applicants are members of the Order or not, if they are, of what Union, directed, free of postage, to the Grand Sister Scribe."

TEMPLE OF HONOR.

TEMPLE.

SILOAM TEMPLE OF HONOR, No. 1,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, North Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
N. BREWER, W. C. T.
E. W. DAVIES, W. R. dec.27,'48-1y

MT. HOREB TEMPLE OF HONOR, No. 7,
Meets every Tuesday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock, in room No 1.
J. R. MERRICK, W. C. T.
WM. R. GREEN, W. R. dec 20,'48-1y

JERUSALEM TEMPLE OF HONOR, No.
Meets every Friday evening, at 7 o'clock, at the Temple, in North Gay street. The members are urgently solicited to attend, as there is business of great importance before the Temple.
JOHN R SIMPSON, W. C. T.
N. ROBINSON, W. R. oct.4,'48.tf

JAMES YOUNG,
BOOK AND JOB PRINTER
Corner of Baltimore and Holliday streets
BALTIMORE.

TEMPERANCE SOCIETIES.

MARION HALL.

MARION TOTAL ABSTINENCE SOCIETY
Meets every Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, and every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, at their Hall, Ensor street.
PLEDGE.
We, whose names are annexed, do pledge ourselves as gentlemen, that we will not drink any spirituous or malt liquors, wine or cider, and we will also use our influence to prevent others. jan.17,'49-1y

I. O. OF RECHABITES.

TEMPERANCE, FORTITUDE AND JUSTICE.
OFFICERS COLUMBIA DISTRICT TENT, No 24.
JOHN BOLGIANO Baltimore, P. D. C. R.
WM. B. MAGRUDER, Washington, D. C. R.
EDWARD A. SLICER, Baltimore, D. D. R.
LEVIN JONES, Georgetown, D. R. S.
JAMES YOUNG, Baltimore, D. F. S.
JOHN MILLS, Washington, D. T.
EDWARD SPEAKES, Washington, D. L.
ABRAHAM HYAM, Baltimore, D. G.
P. SHERWOOD, Jr. Baltimore, D. C.

RECHABITE'S PLEDGE.
I hereby declare that I will abstain from all intoxicating liquors, and will not give nor offer them to others, except in religious ordinances, or when prescribed in good faith, by a medical practitioner—I will not engage in the traffic of them, and in all suitable ways will discountenance the use, manufacture and sale of them; and to utmost of my power, I will endeavor to spread the principle of abstinence from all intoxicating liquors.

QUALIFICATIONS FOR MEMBERSHIP.
Persons of good moral character, free from all bodily disease or infirmity, that would tend to make them burthensome to the Order, not under the age of eighteen, and who shall have signed the pledge of total abstinence from all intoxicating drinks, shall be eligible to membership.
Primary Tents shall be composed of not less than ten members. Persons petitioning for a Tent charter, will send their application to either of the officers of the District Tent.

FORM OF APPLICATION.
To the Officers and Members of Columbia District Tent, No. 24, I. O of R.
The undersigned, residents of ——, believing that the INDEPENDENT ORDER OF RECHABITES is well calculated to promote the interests of the Temperance cause, and contribute to the general welfare of mankind, respectfully present this, their petition, to your Honorable Body to grant them a charter to organize a new Tent, to be hailed by the title of —— Tent, No. —, I. O. of R., to be located in ——, and under the jurisdiction of your body.
We do pledge ourselves severally and collectively, to be governed by the General Laws and Usages of the Order, and the By-Laws of your Honorable Body.
Enclosed is the sum of $10, being the amount of charter fee.

JEFFERSON HALL.

MOUNT VERNON TENT, No. 203,
Meets every Thursday evening at Jefferson Hall, 7th street, Washington, D. C.
THOS. C. BADEN, C. R.
JNO. T. CASSELL, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

GEORGE WASHINGTON TENT, No. 265,
Meets every Monday evening at Jefferson Hall, 7th street, Washington, D C.
J F. TUCKER, C. R.
W. W. TUCKER, R S. feb 7,'49-1y

ODD-FELLOWS' HALL.

POTOMAC TENT, No. 290,
Meets every Thursday evening at Odd-Fellows' Hall, 1st Ward, Washington, D. C.
J. TURTON, C. R.
P. CARRICO, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

EAGLE TENT, No. 299,
Meets every Tuesday evening at Odd Fellows' Hall, Navy Yard, Washington, D. C., at 7 o'clock. W. H. MAGILL, C. R.
J. CARTER, R S. jan 31,'49-1y

HALL OF THE S. OF T.

HEBER TENT, No. 298,
Meets every Thursday evening in the Hall of the Sons of Temperance, Bridge-st., Georgetown, D. C JNO W. WADE, C. R.
JNO. H. JOHNSON, R. S. aug.25'49-1y

TEMPLE.

MONUMENTAL TENT, No. 294.
Meets every Wednesday evening in the Temple, North Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
SAMUEL TAYLOR, Jr., C. R.
CHARLES DIGGS, R. S. jan 10,'49-1y

STEVENSON ARCHER TENT, No. 296,
Meets every Thursday evening at the Temple, N. Gay street, at 7 o'clock.
JAMES MULLEN, C. R.
T. H. BOOZE, R. S. jan.17,'49-1y

POWHATTAN HALL.

HOWARD TENT, No. 297,
Meets every Thursday evening at Powhattan Hall, S. E. corner of Bond and Pratt streets, at 7 o'clock.
W. J. GOLDSBOROUGH, C. R.
FREDERICK KLEIN, R. S. jan.31,'49-1y

End of Reel,
Rewind

End

of

Title