The Voice of Industry.

LIBERTY, ORDER AND JUSTICE IN INDUSTRY WILL INSURE UNIVERSAL WEALTH, KNOWLEDGE AND SOCIAL HARMONY.

VOLUME III. BOSTON, FRIDAY, JANUARY 28, 1848. NUMBER 29.

THE VOICE OF INDUSTRY,
PUBLISHED BY
D. H. JAQUES & JOHN ORVIS.
OFFICE, NO. 3, WATER STREET.
MISS MEHITABLE EASTMAN, GENERAL AGENT.

—TERMS—

Single copy, $1.00 per annum.
Six copies to one address, $7. } Strictly in ADVANCE.
Communications and Remittances should be addressed
POST PAID, to *The Voice of Industry*, Boston, Mass.

MISCELLANY.

Translated for the Voice of Industry.

L'EPAVE DE LA TREMBLADE.

FROM THE FRENCH OF EMANUEL GONZALES.

I.

BLANCHE.

Tremblade is a poor village of Brittany; perched, like the eyrie of a bird of prey, upon the side of an isolated rock on the border of the ocean. Above it may be seen a sterile and desolate strand, the red sand of which is dotted here and there by small tufts of furze and stunted pines. The inhabitants draw no resources from this infecund soil, and unfortunately, by the sea is so perfidious in those latitudes, the foam which floats on its surface conceals so many reefs and sand banks, that the poor people rarely hazard a trip in their fishing barks, and sometimes leave them half exercised in the sand for entire months. The men who still preserve the cruel superstitions of the druidical times, are suspicious, rude and savage, and live like a cursed tribe, almost entirely by themselves; consequently they have no intercourse but with a small number of pedlars, Jews, and Bohemians, who have daring enough to clamber up their bad foot-paths or crawl over the hollows in the rocks, on some dark, windy night when they cannot be seen. Never did a maiden of Tremblade marry out of her own country, and that which the ferocious patriarchs call their country, is the strand which the village overlooks; like an immovable sentinel.

One evening in which this story relates, three persons had collected in the common hall of a house which, seen from the shore, seemed clinging to the rock like an oyster shell and ever ready to fall into the sea. The furniture in this hall was singular. The damp naked walls were covered by enormous strips of damask satin, blue cashmere and crimson merinos, clumsily fastened up by rough nails, which made the miserable room resemble a magnificent war tent, furnished for a victorious general. A sabre of honor hung up crosswise with a long white sash, denoted an old soldier of the republic in the master of the house; while ropes, oars and a grapnel, collected in a corner of the chimney showed his actual occupation. A warm fire, fed by a singular mixture of broken boxes, barrels, and even furniture worthy of precious wood rejoiced the sight, much more on this evening than usual, as the rain clattered violently against the squares of oiled paper which were used as windows.

The old soldier was indolently seated in one of those old fauteuils which the imperial mode had pastorally named *bergeres* or couches. He was a robust man, with a face naturally jovial which seemed to have been wrinkled and marked less by age and the fatigues of war than by cruel vexations, closely hidden in the bottom of the heart. A beautiful dog, with his paws fastened upon his master's knees, fixed his eyes upon him with the expectation of being caressed, but the old man remained absorbed in deep meditation, sometimes regarding his wife, who was silently knitting by the light of a little iron lamp, before a black walnut table, with a sad, uneasy expression, and sometimes watching his daughter Blanche, a maiden of rare beauty, but of great paleness, as she knelt before the open draws of a rustic trunk. The fire of her secret grief gushed forth in a mild yet firm look, but which was devoid of that floral transparency which usually covers the countenance of young girls with so much graceful ness. The undefined smile which wandered upon her lips would especially have attested, to the eyes of an observer, the ravages which deep and desperate melancholy was making upon her health. She was dressed in the simple country fashion: a bodice of black velvet imprisoned her fine form, and a petticoat of brown serge with large folds concealed her small, pretty feet. Suddenly turning towards the old man she said timidly:—

"There are your dog-skin gloves, father; but I suppose you do not intend to go out upon the bay during this horrible weather!"

Her father did not answer, but cried out with humor: "Down, Ivon! down!" and he rudely repulsed the poor dog, which fled with a moan to his mistress.

"Really," said Marianne, without daring to look at her husband, "the squall has increased. there will be a fearful tempest to night."

"A tempest, Marianne! so much the better! is not this what we want, Marianne? is not that what we want?" said the old man rising and walking rapidly into the chamber as though he wished to flee from some sad thought which weighed down his spirits.

"While did your sir, father?" inquired his daughter with surprise.

"Nothing! nothing!" said the poor man roughly, having forgotten that Blanche had heard his insensate words. Upon a look from his wife he became calm again.

"I was saying," said he, "that a storm upon the sea is a splendid sight!"

"A splendid sight, great God! horrible, rather," exclaimed Blanche sadly; "when we think of all those unfortunate beings to whom every sudden squall brings death, every surge a tomb; when we think of the tears of the watchers, who are never to see them more—But do you suffer, father? you are very pale!"

"It is merely the pain of rheumatism! What does that wish, Blanche! One does not sleep in the snow with only a mantle thrown around him with impunity."

"Poor father!" said the young maiden.

Just then a furious gust of wind made the frail timbers of the old house tremble. Blanche uttered a slight cry of fear.

"Some day!" she murmured, "our house will be blown into the sea, like a building of cards. Oh! what a pitiful country! And then, it always seems to me that I hear cries of distress in the roaring of the wind here."

"Pish, child! thou should be in bed and tempest will pass like a dream during thy sleep."

"No! no!" she replied, shaking her head with unruly coquetry. "I do not wish to. Could I sleep while thinking of those who are suffering!" she continued, in a sweeter voice, pressing her father's hands within her own. "Poor people! you who are every instant expecting death; who see it coming in the black clouds of heaven, in the lightning which tears these clouds asunder by its electric shock, in the roaring billows which rise and swell to a mountain around your vessel, and the reefs upon which she dashes. Oh! not a night shall pass but I will pray for you."

"Thou speakest like a book," said Ivon, "but prayers will not save them."

"Oh! men have hearts of steel," replied Blanche; "they gaze unflinchingly at a fresh agony. But only think, father, there may be old men, women, and young children there. If your little Blanche should be on board your boat in a storm, and you should see her, by the flashes of lightning, extending her arms to you, and crying for help, while monstrous waves were breaking against the vessel's side, would you not be moved!"

"Oh! sa mor," said Ivon, pressing her to his heart as though he feared she would be torn from him. "Tom whence come these sad thoughts!"

"Can I be gay, good father, in the midst of these eternal fogs, with this rolling sea continually before me! The sun itself becomes pale casting its rays upon these rocks and the sweet broom. Then the country peasants are so wicked, so unkind—we live here like outlaws. Lately, when I went to hear the rector Kerkabec say mass, all the seats near me remained empty; they said that a secret malediction rested upon your daughter. What have I done that all these people should despise me, and have so much fear when in my presence! O! why do we not leave Tremblade!"

"Why, why! because elsewhere we should be without friends, without resources!" answered Ivon in anger. "Tremblade is my country, after all. When did we old soldiers get a living from the emperor? Wounds and infirmities were of no avail. The little corporal's victories gave us the right to walk through Paris in wooden limbs and three-cornered hats. But after Waterloo, the old moustaches were not needed. Then they were called brigands of the Loire; dost thou hear? brigands; brigands of Austerlitz and Jena? But bah! guess the name they gave his majesty—the *ogre of Corsica*. If they take into consideration the heaps of Russians and Prussians which he has destroyed, the sobriquet is well gained. It was then that they dishonored us. They had dismanded the three colors, the paintings of the Louvre, the statue of the emperor, the public chest and the bridge of Jena, and if they had been able to disband Wagram, Marengo, all our battles, they would have finished. I were the captain when the duke de P——, the minister of war, told me with a jocose air that I was disbanded. *Ma foi*, it was like stabbing me to the heart. Anger made me wild. I drew my sabre, and the duke only had time to turn his back and close the door as it went through the panel. The officers present, old coneys of the happy days which had gone by, dragged me into the street. The affair was hushed up, but what should I do after that. They advised me to go into Egypt—but I was married. Thy mother would die in that country of crocodiles. I wished to die where I was born; so I returned to Tremblade."

"And you were happy here, father?" said Blanche, fixing her eyes upon his.

"Yes, I was happy," replied Ivon, hesitating. "I gambolled with the sons of my childhood friends; I taught them the history of the hero who is confined at Saint Helena. But it is late, Blanche; it is late, and I feel fatigued."

"To-morrow, then, father."

"Yes—to-morrow; but before separating, let us drink a drop of this wine, which will strengthen the heart during this tempest. So drink, Blanche."

The young girl did not appear surprised at this proposition, and with a smile filled her glass; but as she was raising it to her rosy lips, she saw, in the cracked mirror which ornamented the chamber, a singular glance of intelligence pass between Pierre and Marianne. Then one of those quick, instinctive movements which nothing can explain, lightened her mind with a vague remembrance. She had a confused recollection of having often felt a dull sensation in her heart when the weather was stormy, and of not having waked till very late the day after the tempest. She could not divine, the mystery. A suspicion passed through her mind, and she adroitly threw out the wine remaining in her glass, as if it had been poison. Then embracing Ivon and Marianne, she entered her chamber.

II.

THE GAFF.

When Blanche entered her chamber, the wind extinguished the vacillating flame of the little iron lamp which she held in her hand. She had forgotten to close her window, and the floor was wet with rain. She remained a moment immovable and unconfiant upon the threshold, for she heard plaintive and distant cries come up from the sea, and she trembled; then she resolutely went towards the window to close it and draw the bolt. But at this moment the sky and sea were illuminated by an ominous light which, though dim, even penetrated into her room. It was not without great emotion that the young maiden contemplated the black clouds rolling in huge masses upon the sea, and as suddenly returning to the horror of darkness. Falling into one of those inexplicable torpors which the great and mysterious spectacles of nature often cause us, and which are neither fear nor admiration, but a confused mixture father of these two sentiments, she remained leaning upon the window, forgetting the rain which streamed down her cheeks, and regarding the heavens which were by times obscured by darkness and furrowed with light.

Still the strand and village were silent. Blanche was frightened at this calmness among men in the midst of the furious convulsions of nature. Her exaltation decreased; a chill passed over her limbs, and she attributed the cries which she had heard to an error of the imagination. She had just closed her window, and her hair, which was no longer retained by her comb of tortoise shell, fell in long tresses upon her shoulders, when the murmur of two voices, at the foot of the stairs leading to her room, struck her with astonishment. With light steps, she approached the door and listened.

"Are you sure that she is asleep, Marianne?" said the old fisherman.

"It has been an hour since she left us, Ivon, and you know the potion usually operates in ten minutes."

The potion! how that word terrified Blanche. "Casting its rays upon these rocks and the sweet broom. Then the country peasants are so wicked, so unkind—we live here like outlaws. Lately, when I went to hear the rector Kerkabec say mass, all the seats near me remained empty; they said that a secret malediction rested upon your daughter. What have I done that all these people should despise me, and have so much fear when in my presence! O! why do we not leave Tremblade!"

"Why, why! because elsewhere we should be without friends, without resources!" answered Ivon in anger. "Tremblade is my country, after all. When did we old soldiers get a living from the emperor? Wounds and infirmities were of no avail. The little corporal's victories gave us the right to walk through Paris in wooden limbs and three-cornered hats. But after Waterloo, the old moustaches were not needed. Then they were called brigands of the Loire; dost thou hear? brigands; brigands of Austerlitz and Jena? But bah! guess the name they gave his majesty—the *ogre of Corsica*. If they take into consideration the heaps of Russians and Prussians which he has destroyed, the sobriquet is well gained. It was then that they disbanded us. They had disbanded the three colors, the paintings of the Louvre, the statue of the emperor, the public chest and the bridge of Jena, and if they had been able to disband Wagram, Marengo, all our battles, they would have finished. I were the captain when the duke de P——, the minister of war, told me with a jocose air that I was disbanded. *Ma foi*, it was like stabbing me to the heart. Anger made me wild. I drew my sabre, and the duke only had time to turn his back and close the door as it went through the panel. The officers present, old coneys of the happy days which had gone by, dragged me into the street. The affair was hushed up, but what should I do after that. They advised me to go into Egypt—but I was married. Thy mother would die in that country of crocodiles. I wished to die where I was born; so I returned to Tremblade."

"And you were happy here, father?" said Blanche, fixing her eyes upon his.

"Yes, I was happy," replied Ivon, hesitating. "I gambolled with the sons of my childhood friends; I taught them the history of the hero who is confined at Saint Helena. But it is late, Blanche; it is late, and I feel fatigued."

"To-morrow, then, father."

"Yes—to-morrow; but before separating, let us drink a drop of this wine, which will strengthen the heart during this tempest. So drink, Blanche."

"Pidst thou hear that?" demanded Ivon, with ferocious joy. "They told us right. The Trident is in sight. Good sabain! Take the gaff, light the lanthorn, and drive the cow and mule before thee. Ah, ha, the noise has not awakened Blanche at any rate!"

Both cast a last, lingering look upon the girl. She was still smiling in her dream, without doubt. Ivon and Marianne went out. If the former had returned when at the door of the chamber, he would have seen the eyes of his pretty daughter slowly unclose and a rapid look interrogate, through a fringe of dark eyelids, his costume. But she soon shut them again with fear on perceiving her father's red woolen cloak and stockings. A contrabandist of Oueisant, whom she had once seen thus dressed, and who had remarked her aversion to this color, said with a chuckle: "Blood cannot soil these garments!"

Ivon's face was veiled with black crape, another sinister emblem.

Scarcely had they gone out when Blanche sprang out of bed and placed her ear at the door. For some moments she heard their steps; then they became more indistinct as they receded, till finally they became silent in the distance. Blanche ran to the window and saw her father, accompanied by Tom, descend the rocky path which conducted to the strand. Marianne followed, mounted on the back of a mule. Blanche, seeing them thus, stemming wind and rain, in the thick darkness of the storm, was terrified, and attempted to unravel the horrible secret which enveloped the existence of her family, until then as calm and peaceful as an unruffled stream. She had received the kisses of her parents with an unclouded soul, not knowing how dearly they paid for her happiness; but this same night she could know all. She did not hesitate.

Again, the cannon boomed in the distance, sounding like the death rattle of a human being. Blanche, covered with an old mantle which she usually wore in her morning walks, ran down the west of *Robert-le-Diable* rising from which was used as manure for the sterile fields of the country, went out, and, spurred on by her irresistable curiosity, followed the path her parents had taken. Not till then did she seek to comprehend their strange words which, while she could understand them, had frozen her soul with instinctive fear. Suddenly, her feelings burst forth in a slight cry of joy. Fool that she was! Why did she not think before of the simplest, the noblest idea, and one which most naturally explained the abrupt phrases, the compressed sighs of her father. Undoubtedly he was a coast pilot, and gained a subsistence by that noble, though dangerous profession. With him, devotedness was a trade, and if he trembled every windy night, when giving her his accustomed evening kiss, it was because he might, a few minutes later, become a victim to the rocks of the cove of Tremblade, and this kiss might be his last. Foolish child! Had she not vaguely suspected the good Ivon? Then she blessed him. But frightened at the danger which surrounded him, she uttered a prayer for his safety, and then attempted to follow him, even to the border of the sea.

It was a difficult enterprise, for at every step her feet settled deep into the sand. Truly the strand is the seas' twin sister, for it has also its moving, undulating billows, which the wind rears into mountains and hollows into gulfs. As Blanche proceeded, she imagined that she saw a sepulchre of sand open before her, and she had already begun to repent of her undertaking, when suddenly mysterious lights, like stars, pierced from distance to distance the thick haze which covered the shore. The silence also was broken. Blanche felt moved with superstitious fear and recalled to her mind the extravagant old tales of spunkies, those pale demons of the water who revenge themselves so cruelly upon those mortals who are bold enough to attempt to spy out the mystery of their nocturnal fetes. She took these supernatural, isolated, and immovable lights, which illuminated the strand, to be rays from their lidless eyes, and already believing that she felt her shoulder contused with the print of an ivy hand, she, from fear, glided behind a thicket of sweet brooch and hawthorn. From thence she could see, without being seen, the details of a scene so horrible that it would require the brush of a painter to be comprehended in all its savage grandeur.

The strand suddedly became animated; the deserted shore which was so silent till then, was peopled with a hideous crowd, like the white phantoms of Robert-le-Diable rising from violated tombs at the prompters whistle. The last boom from the canon arose, a signal of supreme agony, from the distant vessel. The blue lights shot here and there, and finally disappeared in the thicket of broom where Blanche, more dead than alive, had concealed herself. The noise of steps in the sand, became regular; voices exchanged words of order, shadows glided along the broom, and at last a robust young man, covered with red serge and his limbs confined in drawers of the same color, stopped quickly and said to one of his companions:

"Are the mules ready!"

To be Continued.

ELECTRO MAGNETIC ENGINE. Mr. James P. Egan, of Dresden, Muskingum Co., Ohio, says the Scientific American, has just invented an Electro Magnetic Machine, which consists of series of magnetized plates, of the requisite diameter, which are connected together by screws, and so constructed, as to allow the plates to be contracted into an almost solid mass, or to be drawn out to a great length. These plates are called a "Contracting Magnet." They alternate with solid metal, and form a sort of piston, which is worked in a helix, answering to a cylinder, and which, being duly charged, with the electric fluid, forces out the piston, which shoots itself back again by its own magnetic contracting power, thus giving motion to the machinery, which can be built of sufficient force for any of the purposes to which steam is now applied. Mr. Egan's machine requires no boilers, no fuel, and but little attendance, and it is said can be built at a low and worked at an expense very far below any steam engine.

Mr. Egan also writes to us that upon the principle of his contracting magnet, he can construct a perpetual motion, at least the most perfect and durable machine deserving such a title.

[From the Tribune.]

WHO SAYS DESPAIR?

Who says despair? The Earth is wide,
As when the first man waged war;
When all things living owned him lord—
Himself but subject unto God.

The earth has lost no tint of green,
The Sun still smiles from out the skies;
And all the flowers are fair as when
The winds first blew in Paradise.

The mountains and years roll on the same,
And from the bosom of the soil
Springs all things fresh and beautiful,
Obedient to the hand of Toil.

Who says despair, has faith nor will;
He shuts his eye, and shuts his hand,
And will not reap what God has spread—
Lavish and fair in every land,

Who says despair, hath cowald heart;
He will not drive the ox, nor hold
The plow, nor thrust the sickle round
Sheafs that are brighter far than gold.

Who says despair, let him go forth
And plant the seed into graves for birth;
And he shall find his garden fair
As the first Paradise of Earth.

PAINTING ON GLASS.

It is a singular fact, that the art of glass painting, practised with such success during the former ages from one end of Europe to the other, should gradually have fallen into such disuse, in the beginning of the last century, it came to be generally considered as a lost art. In the course of the eighteenth century, however, the art again began to attract attention, and many attempts were made to revive it. It was soon found by modern artists, that by employing the processes always in use among enamel painters, the works of the old painters on glass might in most respects be successfully imitated; but they were totally unable to produce any imitation of that peculiar red which sheds such incomparable brilliancy over the ancient windows that still adorn so many of the churches in Europe.

For this spherical color they possessed no substitute, until a property, peculiar to silver alone among all the metals, was discovered, which will preserve its reputation.

The art of enamelling on glass differs little from the well known art of enamelling on other substances. It consists in fusing, which are exclusively metallic, are prepared by being ground up with a flux, that is, a very fusible glass composed of silex, flint-glass, lead and borax; the color with the flux is then mixed with a volatile oil, and put on with a brush. The pane of glass thus enamelled is then exposed to a dull, red heat, just sufficient to soften and unite together the particles of the flux, by which means the color is perfectly fixed on the glass.

Treated in this way, gold yields a purple; gold and silver mixed, rose color; iron, brick red, cobalt and blue; mixtures of iron, copper and manganese, brown and black. Copper, which yields the green in common enamel painting, is not found to produce a finer color when applied in the same way to glass, which red by transmitted light; for a green, therefore, recourse is often had to a glass colored blue on one side and yellow on the other. To obtain a yellow, silver is employed, which either in the metallic or any other form, possesses the singular property of imparting a transparent stain when exposed to a dull red heat, just sufficient to soften and unite together the particles of the flux, by which means the color is perfectly fixed on the glass.

Treated in this way, gold yields a purple; gold and silver mixed, rose color; iron, brick red, cobalt and blue; mixtures of iron, copper and manganese, brown and black. Copper, which yields the green in common enamel painting, is not found to produce a finer color when applied in the same way to glass, which red by transmitted light; for a green, therefore, recourse is often had to a glass colored blue on one side and yellow on the other. To obtain a yellow, silver is employed, which either in the metallic or any other form, possesses the singular property of imparting a transparent stain when exposed to a dull red heat, just sufficient to soften and unite together the particles of the flux, by which means the color is perfectly fixed on the glass.

When removed from the furnace, the silver is found not at all adhering to the glass; it is easily scraped off, leaving a transparent stain, which penetrates to a certain depth. If a large proportion of the ochre has been employed, the stain is yellow; if a small proportion, it is orange colored, and by repeated exposure to the fire, without any additional coloring matter, the orange may be converted into red. This conversion of orange into red is, we believe, a matter of much nicety, in which experience only ensures success. Till within a few years, this was the only bright red in use among modern glass painters; and though the best specimens certainly produced a fine effect, yet it will seldom bear a comparison with the red employed in such profusion by the old artists.

Besides the enamels above-mentioned, described, artists, whenever they reflect will allow of it, make use of pastes thickened with substance in the place of the metallic oxides, because the perfect transparency of such glass gives a brilliancy of effect which enamel coloring, always more or less opaque, cannot equal. If we take a glass of this kind that the old glass painters owed their splendid red. This, in fact, however, is the only point in which the modern and ancient processes differ, and this is the only part of the art which was ever really lost. Instead of blowing plates of solid red, the old glass-makers used to flash a thin layer of red glass on a substratum of plain glass.—*Scientific American.*

VESTIGES OF CREATION. The Vestiges of Creation has been offered this week to another celebrated author, and again refused. This poor book is doomed to be "The Disowned" of literature. No one will have anything to do with it. It has been left at every author's, like the packets of sealing wax which respectable beggars carry from house to house, and leave with the printed directions, "if not wanted to be returned." But not a single author will keep it. Lord Brougham kept it longer than any body else.—He thought, probably, the book could not do him much harm, and so it was allowed to remain for several weeks with his name and address upon it. The rumor was immediately circulated through every paper, "we can state with the greatest confidence, and upon the most unquestionable evidence, that Lord Brougham is the author of the Vestiges of Creation." His lordship has been the author of so many strange things in his day, that the rumor was generally believed, and the book sold another edition of five and twenty in consequence. But Lord Brougham thought he had absurdities enough of his own to answer for, so he rose one morning in one of his magnificent passions, and flung the book out of the window. It lain about town for a long time, knocking at every scientific man's door; but the answer invariably was, "no, thank you, my good book; we don't want anything in your way." Sometimes it would call upon the "Fast Man" of some light review, or the editor of some heavy quarterly, but with no better success. It was always denied, and threatened with the police if it did not carry its rubbish elsewhere. The vicissitudes of the Vestiges of Creation would make quite a pathetic little book. Its travels would vie in romance with those of Orion. It has journied all over England, it has even penetrated into Scotland, coming back poorer than it went. It has not visited Ireland. Probably it thinks that that country might take its title as an insult. It is still a wanderer on the face of Barnum. Every man's reputation is its utmost against it. We fear there is no rest for this pilgrim of books but the butter shop. We don't mind taking it in, a vestige at a time, with a pound of the best Dorset or Stilton, always providing that the secret pot paragraph is not repeated by some malevolent critic, and copied by every spiteful newspaper that "we can show with the greatest confidence, and upon the most unquestionable evidence, that the celebrated Mr. Punch is the author of the Vestiges of Creation." *Punch.*

☞ A Mr. Wilkinson has written to a Western paper, informing the public that he thinks the newspaper record of his death is incorrect. He says that to the best of his knowledge he is alive, and would be *kicking* if he could find the author of the report.

☞ There is an economical woman down on Cape Cod, who *makes* her hens lay an egg a day. When a hen is stubborn, she puts her under a tub until she bird comes to terms in time to get the sun and corn. This is a fact.—*Citron.*

☞ It is said that Albert Gallatin is about to address the people upon the effect of the continuance of the war upon the finances and business of the country.

FREE LABOR.—Mr. Bowie, of our city, introduced in the House, on Monday morning, the following resolutions:

Resolved, (if the Senate concur) That the Public Lands, being common property of the People, should be held and appropriated for their common use and benefit.

Resolved, (if the Senate concur) That our Senators be instructed, and Representatives in Congress be re-instructed, to use their best efforts to obtain the passage of a law to prohibit the sale of our public lands, and to cause them to be surveyed into lots of limited quantities for the use of actual settlers.—*Tribune.*

THE BROADWAY RAILROAD.

We have been trying to find leisure for a visit to the model of an elevated railway, designed to relieve our main street from the crushing pressure of omnibus travel; but the leisure is hard to find, and we gladly avail ourselves, therefore, of a very intelligible description furnished by the New York correspondent of the National Intelligencer.—*Commercial Adv.*

This plan is an invention by John Randal, Jr., a civil engineer. He has been two years in perfecting his model, and at an expense of $8,000 for experimental outlay.

He is now exhibiting to the citizens a complete model; thirty or forty feet in length, and ten or twelve in breadth, showing the whole plan of the road, and the mechanism of the cars. The rail tracks are elevated fourteen feet above the curb stones of the side-walks, to be supported by iron pillars set in the curb stones, and iron cross pieces running across the street, the whole frame work to be of iron. On this framework are to be laid the four railroad tracks, from Bowling Green to Union Place, about three miles, and running round the Bowling Green and the Park at Union Place, thus forming an endless road. The two inner tracks are for the main cars, and the two outer tracks for what are called tenders. The cars are to be attached to and moved by an endless rope; the motive power to be one or more steam engines at some central point on the road. The main cars are to be in constant motion, without stoppages during the running hours of the day and evening, at a speed of perhaps six miles an hour.

At the corner of every cross street, or every second cross street, will be stations where passengers second, by stairways and steps into one of the tenders, which for the time being stationary. But immediately one of the main cars comes up, and when abreast, the tender fastens to it, by the operation of a mechanical hook, and sales it along to the next corner or station, and there drops it, and fastens to another tender, which it takes along to another station, and so on. As soon as the tender is attached to the main car, so as to become, as it were a main part of it, a door is opened by the conductor, and the passengers step from the tender into the main car, and those in the main car who wish to step out into the tender. The door is then closed to prevent accidents, and the main car leaves its tender at the next corner.

It is calculated to have sixty or seventy of the main cars ought to be more than one or two or three minutes between them; and as many tenders as there are corners or stations. It is calculated also to have promenades by the side of these tracks either half the width or the whole width of the side-walk below, and in order not to obstruct too much of the light below they will be covered with a semi-transparent glass. Various other appendages are suggested to give more or less the convenience of a street to this upper region of Broadway. But it is not necessary to describe these at present.

The expense of erecting this railway, and putting it in full operation is estimated by the inventor, after careful calculations, at a million

and a half to two millions of dollars. If the city council shall sanction the plan, then application will be made to the State Legislature for a charter a company for its construction. The perfect operation of the model is a pretty strong argument in favor of the plan. It has been already visited by many of our citizens, and, I believe, has generally made a favorable impression.

Simpson's Submerged Propeller. On Monday (the 10th) an experimental trip of a very novel and interesting kind took place from Deptford to Woolwich. The Earl of Dundonald having occasion to take his steam vessel, the Janus, down the river to try the effect of some alterations he had made in the engines of his vessel, his lordship invited Mr. Simpson, the patentee of an entirely new class of propeller for steamboats, to accompany him. They started accordingly, and a speed of eight knots an hour was soon obtained, which was quite as rapid as it was at all safe for so large a vessel as the Janus to proceed in a part of the river so full of a variety of shipping and boats. It was a very curious thing to observe the enormous paddle wheels of the Janus working their way onward and then to turn the eye to the little steamer running abreast of her, without any apparent means of propulsion. It seemed to do its work by magic, or as we say in these days, by mesmerism, without producing any swell or other token whatever upon the surface of "Nothing assuredly," says the *Times* newspaper, "can be more beautiful than the noiseless and mysterious motion of Mr. Simpson's boat. The Earl of Dundonald was pleased to express a high opinion of the value of the invention, more particularly in propelling boats upon canals and narrow rivers, and his Lordship further expressed a wish to see the new submerged propeller adapted to his own tubular engines and boilers. The diameter of the submerged propeller wheel of the Albion is only twenty-four *inches*, and the wheels necessary to be used in a boat of three hundred tons or four hundred tons burden would not exceed thirty inches in diameter. This is one of the most extraordinary features of the invention; the almanent of paddle wheels employed in steamboats of similar tonnage being now nearly as many *feet*! The invention is one which cannot fail to attract the attention of the scientific world, and the general opinion yesterday was, that the uninterrupted course of experiments conducted by the patentee with indefatigable perseverance, had at length perfected his invention and left nothing to be desired to ensure its success."

This is strong language to use, but it is no more than the truth. Nor do the above remarks comprise more than half the merits of the importance of an invention, the practical application of which will manifestly be various, if not universal. Its superiority over the paddle wheel, and the screw, is capable of demonstration on the soundest of engineering principles, and we doubt not but the proof in practice will speedily follow." The Janus remained at Woolwich, and Mr. Simpson's little boat brought back, the Earl of Dundonald, Sir J. Hill, Superintendent of Deptford Dockyard, Captain Smithett, Mr. O'Byrne, together with a variety of officers and engineers of the Janus, besides all the private friends, and gentlemen of scientific acquaintance, whom Mr. Simpson had invited, to say nothing of the crew, of stokers, and others from the Janus, who had leaped on board to get a passage back. With this prodigious train, crowded so that it was scarcely possible to move, this experimental boat, having only a twenty horse-power engine, made her mysterious way through the waters with alacrity and ease, at the rate of between eleven and twelve knots an hour.—*Hewitt's Journal.*

A few weeks since we copied from *Young America* Duganne's lines on the Unsold Lands. We have had several calls lately for copies of the paper containing it, but they are all disposed of, and we have concluded to reprint the poem. It will bear to be reread. We give it in connection with some remarks which we find appended to it in the *Pleasure Boat*, a unique little paper edited by Friend Hacker who, though somewhat mad in many points, says some capital things, and, which is better still, does many deeds of true Christian Charity.—Eds.

THE UNSOLD LANDS.

BY DUGANNE.

"The United States claim to own more than 1,000,000,000 acres of unsolded lands—*Senate Doc. 146, XXIX Congress, 1st Session.*

A billion of acres of unsold land
Are lying in grevious death;
And millions of men in the image of God
Are starving all over the earth!
O! tell me ye sons of America,
How much men's lives are worth!

Ten hundred million of acres good,
They never have spoke nor plough—
And a million of souls in our goodly land,
Are pining in want, I know.
And orphans are crying for bread this day,
And widows wheep lonely tears!
To whom do these acres of land belong
And why do they thriftless lie?
And why is the widow's lament unheard?
And stifled the orphan's cry?
And why are the poor house and prison full?
And the gallows-tree built high?

Those millions of acres belong to man!
And his claim is—that he *needs!*
And his title is signed by the hand of God—
Our God, who clothes the raven feeds,
And the starving soul of each finished man,
At the throne of Justice pleads!

Ye may not heed it, ye haughty men,
Whose hearts as rocks are cold—
But the time shall come when the fiat of God
As thunder shall be told!
For the voice of the great I AM hath said
That the "land shall not be sold."

Reader, if thou art a supporter of the government of the United States, read the above lines over and over again, and consider well the import of every word. Think of it! one billion of acres of unsettled land belonging in common to all thy countrymen, have no legal right to enough of all this land to raise one hill of corn! No! not enough for their graves—doomed to spend their lives in slavery to others and die paupers! begging a resting place for their worn out bodies, and thou, by supporting the government that robs them of their natural right, hast made thyself a robber! Look around thee and see the misery—the living woe on every hand! Landless, homeless families! Widows toiling night and day to procure bread for their orphan children, and these children growing up in ignorance and vice! Young men by thousands driven by government from the earth to perish on the ocean! Young women driven in thousands from their poverty, to pine in factory prisons, or be ruined by vice! Millions of laborers toiling to enrich a few idle drones, and wear themselves out in slavery, hardly supplying their families with the actual necessaries of life, driven hither and thither by rapacious landlords! human machines cheaper than machines of wood and iron! vice and crime increasing on every hand! almshouses and jails crowded with degradation and crime! and all these and other evils flowing like poisoned waters from the laws of this loudly-boasting nation which robs man of his right to the soil! and thou a supporter of these laws! thou a thief, a robber! the author of every crime! I charge this to every man that supports the present government of this nation. Whether ignorant of the fact or not, all such are the cause of nearly all the crimes in the nation, and I challenge any and all to deny it if they can! What a mockery are the loud boastings of this nation! its professions of liberty, of christianity, of justice and mercy! All is mockery. This is a nation of mockers ☞ and God will not let you can't deny it. ☜ They will not open your eyes to the whole truth! Why not learn to be just! Why not give every man his right to the unsettled land, and thus do something to lessen the tide of misery that you have been pouring out upon your race!

Love—Love! What is it! How oft the word passes our hearing, how oft the magic of it thrills our hearts! Can we define it? Its symptoms are various. How oft do lovers, Benedict-like, would rail at love, yet, punished for their temerity. Cupid is revenged; he will not be jobbed of his prerogative—he boldly enters the palace and the cottage; steals with impunity the heart of the queen or the kitchen maid. He is known to be particularly whimsical; sometimes he will step in at the beggar's door, on his way to the proud noble's mansion. Beware! let none offend against him. His dominion is large; we all, in the known world, own his sway in some measure. The World is governed by love—in love it was made; love is a tie which unites nations as one family; since the days of Adam it has descended as a precious bequest from generation to generation.

It is the simple word, soon articulated; yet that little monosyllabic word has puzzled sages, even more than the most difficult problem on record. Poets have endeavored to explain it, and crusty maids and pa's to stop its progress, but in vain; all end at the commencement. The little winged gentleman, with the four lettered patronymic laughs at them all. Attempt to overcome the Alps with vinegar, set the ocean on fire, or make a railway to the moon; none of these will appear so insane as attempting to arrest the progress of love.

THE VOICE OF INDUSTRY.

Every man should be guaranteed a permanent home on the earth, the choice of industrial pursuits, the power to final, at will, the hours of labor, an equivalent for what he produces, the free opportunities for education, and freedom in everything.

BOSTON, FRIDAY, JANUARY 28, 1848.

QUARTERLY MEETING OF THE NEW ENGLAND LABOR REFORM LEAGUE.

The New England Labor Reform League met according to previous notice, in Washingtonian Hall, Boston, January 19th, 1848. The meeting was called to order by Mr. Campbell. D. H. Jaques was chosen Secretary, *Pro Tem.* Mr. Orvis then offered the following Resolution, which was discussed at some length and then laid on the table to make room for other business:

Whereas, the first duty of a State is, to exercise a general providence over each and all of its citizens; to make ample provision for the distribution of justice among the people, in such a way as to secure their physical, intellectual, and social well-being; to insure to all opportunities of honorable and useful labor, and a just remuneration for the same; and so to relate all the elements of production as that they shall tend to harmonious ends, and the integral benefit of society;—and whereas we now witness in the general policy of all parties, whether political or economical, legislative or judicial, a studied disregard of the rights and interests of the laboring classes, whilst all their acts are marked by a special favoritism toward the interests of capitalists, by granting them special banking, manufacturing and mercantile privileges, and by imparting fresh stimulus to the spirit of speculation—and whereas Labor is the fructifying and sacred element in the production of wealth, therefore,

Resolved; That the time has fully arrived when the laboring classes should quit all party attachments, and unite in indissoluble union for the attainment of *measures*, instead of aiding the heartless triumph of mere factional and speculative schemes.

The following persons were appointed a Committee to prepare business for the Meeting:

John Orvis, Boston.
N. W. Brown, Lynn.
Miss M. Eastman, Boston.
Jefferson Putnam, Danvers.
D. H. Jaques, Boston.

The Resolution offered by Mr. Orvis was then taken up for further discussion. Mr. Orvis, Mr. Adamson and Mrs. Abby Folsom spoke on the question, after which it was laid on the table.

Adjourned to meet at 2 1-2 o'clock, P. M.

D. H. Jaques, *Secretary, Pro Tem.*

Afternoon Session. Met according to adjournment. Mr. Orvis, from the Business Committee, reported the following Resolutions:

Resolved, That we regard the movement for the Freedom of the Public Lands as one of the most important measures of good before the American people—as one of the most immediate utility to the Laboring classes; and that in this movement we recognize the ultimate of Man's right in the Soil and his right to free and honorable labor, and that we pledge to this movement our unswerving support, and our earnest efforts for its success.

Resolved, That we regard the legalized method of plundering families of their homes and firesides by remorseless creditors, as a disgrace to civilized society, a system of inhumanity and impoverization—and that we hereby assert the absolute inviolability and inalienableness of the *Homestead*, and that the same should be exempted from attachments for any future debt or mortgage; and we do earnestly recommend to the Working Men and women, and to the Citizens of the Commonwealth generally, to petition the Legislature now in session for the passage of a Homestead Exemption Law, which is based so evidently on the divine attribute of a *general providence.*

Resolved, That we will use our best endeavors, and request all mechanics and liberal persons of all classes, to aid us in efforts to secure the passage of an efficient Liens Law, which shall protect laborers against a powerful and competitive monopoly of both capital and the right of labor.

Resolved, That as we recognize in the Working Men's Protective Union the germ of a an organization which is destined to revolutionize Commerce, introduce an equitable system of Exchanges, throughout the world, and lead to the final substitution of Co-operation for Competition and antagonism, in every department of life, we recommend the Working Men everywhere, to institute Divisions of the Order in the various cities, villages and towns in which they reside.

The first Resolution was then taken up and supported by Messrs. Emerson of Boston, Putnam of Danvers, and Parkman of Boston.

Mr. Jaques being absent, G. H. Merriam was chosen Secretary *Pro Tem.* in his place.

On motion, Messrs. Brown of Lynn and Parkman of Boston, were appointed Committee on Finance.

After some discussion, in which Messrs. Parkman, Turner, Orvis and Trask, and Mrs. Abby Folsom participated,

Voted, That the following Petition be signed by the officers of the League, in behalf of that body, and laid before the Massachusetts Legislature:

To the Honorable Members of the House of Representatives and Senate of Massachusetts, in General Court assembled.

We the undersigned, in behalf of the Labor Reform League, respectfully ask your honorable body, to provide for the *Exemption* of the Homestead from attachment for any future debt or mortgage, which we deem to be a measure in harmony with the most divine and primary attribute of a State, namely, that of a General Providence.

Adjourned to meet at 6 o'clock.

Evening Session. Met according to adjournment. Voted to take up the first Resolution offered by the Business Committee. Messrs. Parkman and Blacker of Boston spoke in support of the Resolution.

Mr. Hovey of Boston here introduced the subject of War and Slavery. Mr. Turner of Boston defended the war. Mrs. Abby Folsom spoke on her favorite subject, Woman's Rights.

Mr. Campbell, President of the Convention, here vacated the chair, and supported the Resolution in a lengthy speech. He was followed by Mr. Orvis.

Mr. Cluer of Boston spoke in opposition to the Mexican War. Mr. Turner replied to him. Mr. Kaulback of Boston made a few remarks on the question.

Voted to adopt the Resolution.

Adjourned.

Second Day.

Met according to adjournment. Mr. Orvis moved that a Committee from each town represented in the Convention be appointed to make arrangements for Lectures in their various locations. The motion was advocated by Messrs. Orvis, Hildrup of Worcester, Merriam of Lowell, and Douglass of Bridgewater, and opposed by Messrs. Cluer and Parkman. On vote, the motion was lost.

The following Committee was then chosen to nominate officers for the ensuing year, viz:

F. W. Parker, of Boston.
L. B. Parker, of East Bridgewater.
John Orvis, of Boston.

Mr. Orvis from the Business Committee then offered the following Resolutions:

Resolved, That we see in the present war with Mexico, and in its purposes, the greatest obstacles to the Freedom of the Public Lands, from the fact that its object is to establish and extend human slavery over a country in which it has been once abolished—and that it will result in the creation of an enormous *National Debt* which must be paid off by an indirect tax upon the Laboring Classes.

Resolved, That we will use our best exertion, to secure the passage of a law limiting the quantity of Land which any person may hereafter acquire in this State.

Resolved, That we regard Gerrit Smith as one of the truest friends of Universal Liberty that this country has ever produced; that we have witnessed with admiration and gratitude, his unwavering devotion to the cause of Humanity and his unflinching opposition to *all* forms of Slavery, Monopoly, and Oppression, and that we earnestly recommend him to the Working Men of the United States as emphatically the People's Candidate for the highest office in our Government.

The subject of the Petition was again brought up and Fanny Lee Townsend protested against the adoption of the Petition if it was to be signed by the present nominal Secretary of the League.

On motion of Mr. Parkman, voted that it be signed by the President and Corresponding Secretary.

On motion, voted to adjourn to meet at 2 1-2 o'clock, P. M.

Afternoon Session. Met according to adjournment.

Mr. Parkman offered the following amendment to to the Constitution of the League: To strike out the article or such part of it as might be necessary, making Lowell the place of meeting at any stated time.

Voted, to take up the Resolution relative to the Mexican War, Messrs. Rogers of Lynn, Cluer and Trask, advocated the Resolution. Mr. Turner opposed it.

Voted to adjourn to 6 o'clock.

Evening Session. Met according to adjournment. Voted to lay the Resolution last under discussion on the table.

Chose Messrs. J. S. Fletcher, Isaac Lovejoy and John Simpson Committee to make arrangements for the Annual Meeting at Lowell.

Chose Messrs. Campbell, Trask and Orvis a committee to get up a course of Scientific Lectures for the benefit of the cause of Labor Reform.

Mr. Orvis from the Business Committee then offered the following Resolution.

Resolved, That now, more than ever, is the time for vigorous action, in reference to the passage of the Ten Hour Bill, since the justice and humanity of such a measure, have been acknowledged by both Great Britain and New Hampshire; and because it is claiming the attention of several other States in the Union.

The Resolution respecting the Mexican War was then taken from the table. Mr. Orvis spoke in defence of the Resolution, and reviewed the arguments made in opposition to it during the Afternoon Session. Mrs. Abby Folsom spoke on the question. Mr. Parkman spoke in opposition to some remarks of Mr. Orvis. Mr. Orvis rose and explained some of his remarks which had been misunderstood. Mr. Adamson then spoke in favor of the war. The Resolution was then adopted.

The Resolution relating to Gerrit Smith was then taken up. Messrs. Cluer, Blacker, and Parkman, advocated the adoption of the Resolution. Mr. Turner opposed it.

Mr. Kaulback said he did not deem it expedient to recommend any Candidate to the people for the Presidency. The Resolution was then adopted together with the others which had not been previously disposed of.

On motion, voted to dissolve.

Geo. H. Merriam,
Secretary, Pro Tem.

CO-OPERATIVE TENDENCIES.

Last week we gave a few hints upon the general tendencies of society towards Solidarity, through co-operative associations of individuals and classes. For ourselves, we do not ask higher evidence that a true order of society must be based necessarily on principles of general co-operation, than what is afforded us by Universal Analogy, and by the Passional Analysis of Human Destiny. This is the highest of all proof. It is the positive demonstration of Science. In this we are willing to rest the hope which prompts our earnest effort. But most of our readers have not the time for investigation according to method. They are content to read the events of the hours by the shadows which they fore-cast upon the *present*. In all history, whether of the globe as a whole, or of its minerals, vegetables, and animals, or of man as related parts;—in all the revelations of Science, which is the History of Nature, we perceive not only a certain chronological relation of phenomena to each other, but also a relation of mutual dependence of one upon another, as of parts upon a whole. In other words, in the infinite variety of form in which existence manifests itself, there is still preserved the most perfect unity of purpose and of system.

But sober observation affords us many hints upon the principle of co-operation as constituting an essential element of harmonious society. As we ascend in the scale of animal creation, we shall find the social habits of the various orders, genera and species under this class tending more and more towards those of peaceful flocks and herds, as they lose their ferocity; until the highest order of individual instinct becomes united with the largest social regard in the form of a *Commune*, as with the bee, the beaver, and the ant. Co-operation is the universal law among all animals living in societies.

The pert conceit of our day is every where making itself merry over the speculations of one of Humanity's sublimest geniuses, namely, Charles Fourier, whilst every circling hour and gipsying event, as they come and go on the "dial plate of Time," do but show how profoundly real are what appear to us his most speculative dreams. None, probably, of all Fourier's notions, has excited more ridicule than his ideas of industrial parade, and the achievement of Industrial Armies. And now what is the fact! Why, that out of the very midst of the industrial and commercial feudalism of Europe, out of the wildest freaks of mercantile monopoly, and over frenzied wars spirit, have we the clear and unmistakable *direction* of the Industrial Army of the Future. Six months ago, a *petit Transcript* would not have hesitated, nor would it hesitate to-day, to make an abundance of small wit over the idea of an industrial army marching gloriously forth to construct a rail-road, a canal, or an artificial lake; to drain a poisonous marsh, or to reweed a denuded mountain side. Now, behold we behold the confederation of Austria, France and England, in the work of cutting a canal across the Isthmus of Suez, as a very commendable and sagacious project. Now we say this is really a foreshadowing of an Industrial army, according to Fourier's idea, out of the very uneuseness of the reigning international anarchy.

Here is an event worthy our profoundest regard. Here, for the first time in the history of the globe, have nations combined in an industrial capacity, for a purpose of universal good. Here the first army for peaceful conquest, and herein may "a peace be truly conquered." Let us rejoice. For the nations have at last learned that in *Nature* and not *Man* which they are going to subjugate; that co-operation to that end is *God's* law of *Order* for nations, as it is for individuals. Rejoice, O friends of peace, for the day-dawn of Humanity has broke over the sorrowing brow of Earth, and the clouds of black wrath are hanging awry like sprites before its approach.

MEETING OF THE LABOR REFORM LEAGUE.

The report of this meeting will occupy a considerable space in our paper. It will do its place of any extended remarks of our own. We do not feel disposed to say much about it. We would be glad, under the circumstances, to say nothing. It was the first meeting of the League which we have ever attended, and we confess that our opinion of the importance of the *League*, as now constituted, was not at all strengthened by our observation and experience. Earnestness, order, decorum, a sincere and generous earnestness, were but too much needed. We are perfectly frank in our avowal inasmuch as we participated somewhat largely in the meeting, and therefore feel that in some measure are we responsible for its character. We have only to say, if some of the speaking men, whom we have heard make large claim to intelligence and high sense of honor, can give no better evidence of their possession than they displayed at that meeting, we humbly think they will do as well to leave the work of reforming public abuses, until they have experienced that grace which individuals sometimes stand in need of.

Let us not be misunderstood. We are not *less* than ever convinced of the importance of a Labor Reform Movement, but of the *charity*, *more* since attending that meeting; but we are sure it must summon a higher character to its aid. And this it is daily doing.

The principles of National Reform are taking a firm root in many of the best minds in our country, and we do not despair of seeing a host of great men and true, in New England, coming forward to their support. The past only admonishes us to be more faithful and active in the great work of the Redemption of Labor.

MATINS—NO. I.

Lo, the Orient blushes,
At the kiss of the Day,
And the hill-tops are waiting,
For the earliest ray!
And the sun and the lily,
Are awake on the lawn,
And the wild-birds are chanting,
The Hymn of the Dawn.

O, thanks, thanks for their music,
For True Prophets are they,
And we know that Night's shadows
Are now passing away;
Ah, its watches of struggle,
With the demons of Pain,
And its dreams full of horror,—
They will come not again.

There is Hope, O ye Millions,
For these signs cannot lie,
And the waited-for morning
Is now born in the sky,—
As the Light chases Darkness,
And the Morn follows Night,
So shall Order from Chaos
Spring forth to our sight.

☞ Our review of the New Bedford Mercury is suspended this week to give room to the proceedings of the Labor Reform League. We will also add that we have lost our number of the Mercury containing the article under review. Will our friend who forwarded it to us send us another copy of the same, thus renewing our obligation to him. Otherwise we shall be obliged to proceed from memory, and we had much rather let our author speak for himself.

RANDOM SAYINGS.

Wishest thou that the flowers would not die so soon! Rejoice not that this is the order of nature. Thou art in harmony with the flow when their bloom shall have gone, they will pass into thy soul with invigorating power, displacing as much of thy earthiness. And by and by the seed and fruit which come after, and in consequence of them, will be of yet higher benefit to thee.

The philosopher perceives greater indications and evidences of human character in the little immortant, every day private acts of life, than in a great deed which stands out conspicuously to the gaze of the world: as a sculptor can learn more of the quality (certainly of some qualities) of a piece of marble by the chips hewn from it, than by the polished surface of a statue.

Man is the intermediate link, between matter and spirit. In him the two correspondencies meet—he is the omega of the substance, and the alpha of the essence.

The substance does not resemble the shadow, but the shadow the substance. The same of the substance and the essence.

Art thou mild and gentle? be sternly and bravely so. Art thou true? Be so true that the false may know it. Art thou modest and chaste? Let thy virgin loveliness of mien put to flight the licentious boldness of the prostitute world; and when they misconstue thy words and actions, and regard thy motives as on a level with theirs, be sure they have no *occasion* to lay their sin to thy charge.

And wouldst thou be a capacious temple for *all the Gods*? Expurgate all filth and vermin from thy being, and they will come in and enlarge, beautify, and perfect thee, and make thee fit for their residence and thy own enjoyment.

There is a bird, (I know not its name,) whose unearthly song is as if it was learned among the pine groves of the spirit-land, where all sounds are toned with the echoes of angel music. It is like a voice (as bird by *earth*,) from a wild mountain chorus in a celestial paradise, wafted hither by an angel's errand bird. It was to me the first lesson in the dialect of the heaven.

Our animal propensities should, *not be crushed to annihilation*, as some reformers preach; our devilisms should not be crucified; they should be sanctified, spiritualized.

Distance separates *bodies* only; *difference* separates souls. Two bodies may be in contact, confined together; but, if there is no soul-sympathy, the minds are far apart.

"Exquisite pleasure is that which communicates as much as it receives."—*Zimmerman.*

And no pleasure is exquisite which does not impart as much as it receives. Happiness cannot be *enjoyed*, but must be *endured*, when confined to *one*. If its blessings are partial and exclusive, it is incomplete.

It is not for my individual interest, nor for that of the world, nor any part of it, that I should labor incessantly with my hands. It cannot be for the benefit of every body, nor any body, nor myself, to sacrifice one portion of myself to another part. Man's body is not all of him; and it cannot be cultivated, or taken care of to the exclusion of the other departments without detriment. Some men think that *work, bodily labor*, is the only business of the human being. If they consisted of anything but mere bodies they would not believe in such a doctrine. Physical exertion is not all of industry. Every man ought to have business to perform besides what his muscles can do; the results of which terminate not on the animal—if he has not, he is not a man, but an animal, unendowed with mind.

The terrors of death are our own sins.

Cyd.

MUTUAL INSURANCE NO. I.

Messrs. Eds. Mutual Insurance, in various forms, is attracting a good deal of public attention at this time, and I wish to say a few words to your readers about it, believing it to be a subject of great interest and importance to them.

The nature and advantages of the insurance of property against fire and marine risks, are so well known that I shall pass them by and consider two forms of Insurance comparatively new to us. I mean Insurance against Death and Disease risks, called Life and Health Insurance. First, of life Insurance, the principle on which it is founded and its advantages to the Working man. It is ascertained from statistical tables kept with great accuracy for a series of years what is the average number of deaths per annum in a thousand persons, and how many years beyond his present age a man, under ordinary circumstances may expect to live. There are also tables very carefully prepared by the London Assurance Companies, who have had the experience of three quarters of a century, giving the amount which must be paid, or subscribed by each of the thousand to insure the payment of one hundred dollars to the representatives of those who die during the year.

This amount is the premium and is calculated so as to leave a large margin of profit to the company after paying all losses and expenses. In a Joint Stock Company, all the net profits go either to the Stockholders who furnish the capital, but in a Mutual Benefit Company the insurers are the Company and receive the net profits themselves, in proportion to the amount of premium paid by each. In the case of the death of a party insured by a Joint Stock Company his representatives will receive only the amount for which the policy is taken out; therefore the benefit of such an insurance will be very striking, only when the party dies before he has paid many premiums. But when an Insurance is effected in a Mutual Benefit Company, the representatives of the party insured, receive at his death not only the amount for which the policy is taken out, but in addition all his share of the net profits of the business of the Company. This is a very important consideration, the business is extremely profitable, and in the case of a long life the profits would often amount to much more than the Insurance.

There is a case on record in the Transactions of the Equitable Society of London where an Insurance in the sum of five thousand dollars effected in 1779 had risen in value, (from the accumulation of profits) in 1834, a period of fifty-five years, to the immense amount of twenty-nine thousand, eight hundred dollars, nearly six times that of the Insurance.

Many more illustrations might be given of the advantages of the system of Mutual Benefit, but I have spun out as long a yarn as your patience will bear for this time. In my next No. I shall consider some of the peculiar advantages that Life Insurance offers to the Working man, and shall illustrate it by some examples. In the mean time if any one who reads this should wish to effect an Insurance on his own life at once, or should wish to investigate the operations of such a company as I have referred to, he can have a full opportunity to do so by calling at the office of the Connecticut Mutual Insurance Co., in the basement of the Merchants Exchange (fear the Post Office, where the agent of the Company is always ready to answer any questions.

As an inducement to immediate action I will at that time (when the accounts are made up,) whereas by waiting till after the first, mention that those insuring before the first of February will receive a dividend of the profits no dividend will be declared till the February of next year.

This dividend will probably be about fifty per cent. of the premium.

G. E. Vynne.

"MINA MYRTLE".

Is the very euphonious *nom de plume* of a fair *incognita*, who figures largely in the columns of the *Home Journal*, much to the peril, it would seem, of the peace of mind of some of the unmarried, male readers and correspondents of that paper. The real name and residence of the writer of "those bewitching letters" is what, above all things else, they wish to discover. Happening to be in possession of the secret—(never fear, "Mina," we won't tell) which they are trying so earnestly to divine, we cannot help enjoying their perplexities. But we commenced this article, not to speak of "Mina Myrtle," but to quote a paragraph from her last letter. The evil of which she speaks is the natural outgrowth of a false social organization.

There is a sad defect in social life, noticed by a correspondent in the *Home Journal*, a few weeks since, to which I had intended to reply. It destroys the basis of all social freedom, and cramps sensible, reasonable, agreeable human beings into the formality of automatons. I believe it most always has existed, since there was more than one grown-up boy and girl outside of the gates of Eden, for its influence and deleterious effects are universal.

I refer to society regarding the unmarried of both sexes, as but wire-traps and husband-hunters. As your correspondent said, a gentleman cannot approach a lady with any degree of intimacy, but he is challed and checked off as her lover, while, perhaps, he never thought of her in any thing but as a charming friend or pleasant companion.

On the contrary, a lady can scarcely show civility, certainly not pleasure, in an unmarried gentleman's society without being accused of a preference, wounding to her delicacy. An honorable man, knowing the hedgerow of foolish formality which encompasses the divinity of beauty, flees from an intimacy where he may be questioned of his intentions, (as though he might cherish dishonorable ones,) and leaves the way open for knaves and dunces—a can

summation justly deserved by parents who educate their daughters for *market*, and trot them out, like trained colts, to be sold to the "highest bidder."!

ANOTHER SIGN OF THE TIMES may be seen in the following paragraph, from the London Correspondent of the *New York Tribune*. It is another manifestation of the tendency of all reform towards Unity and Universality:

The formation of a new charitable institution in Paris for the benefit of the human race, is attracting considerable attention in the French Capital. It is stated under the auspices of three individuals of different nations, France, England, and Spain, but is to be open to all mankind. It is stated that these three persons are men of wealth and station, and are guided in their noble enterprise by love for the human race alone, being moved by the sight of human misery in every land. The name of the proposed institution is to be "*La Charité Universelle*," which sufficiently indicates the wide scope of its object. The parent institution will be located in Paris, while branch establishments will exist in every city throughout the world. Every species of misery is to find relief. The motto will be, "Come unto me all ye weak and heavy laden." A Parisian letter, giving an account of this charitable project, says, "the poor of every class, of every nation, the orphan and the aged, the blind, the lame and the lonely, shall find a shelter; even the thief and the malefactor pursued by justice, may here find rest until the steps of their pursuers are guided that way. The door will be closed against none who seek admittance. Rest, relief, protection and enjoyment will be given to all. Glory to the projectors of so noble a work as this. It is the first throe of the human heart throbbing with love for the human race; it is the first sign in the gigantic march toward the regeneration of mankind; it is worth a whole century of reform."

EVERY DAY RELIGION. What is the every day Religion of Christendom in this forty-eighth year of the Nineteenth Century? Plainly Mammonism. Men serve the money-god six days in the week, and then seek an atonement by giving to their Creator a part of their seventh. Where men most need the sanctifying influences of a *true* religion, there is none of it. In the workshop, behind the counter and in the market, they are *business* men and not *religious* men. When industry, Commerce, and Social Life, shall have been truly organized, we shall not only profess and preach as Christians, but shall work, trade, and live as Christians.—Then

"Not by the outward show,
The church attend, nor and the loud voiced prayer,
Not by the lengthened visage men shall know
Him who the signet of the Master bears."

In the good time coming

"Not he who proudly stalks
Into the fane, with grave and solemn face;
Who talks of truth and justice talks,
And cheats his neighbor in the market place,

shall be deemed great in the Kingdom of Heaven, but the work done by blessing Humanity.

TO EXPIRY SUBSCRIBERS. We shall next week cut off from our Boston list the names of a large number of subscribers, whose term of subscription has expired. We trust that they will all call at our office and renew their subscription. They ought to feel it both a duty and a privilege to do so. If the Working Men of Boston and other places, will not sustain their own paper, *it must be stopped*. Brothers, its fate is in your hands. We feel compelled to adhere to the "cash system more strictly than in the past, to our terms: *Cash in advance*.

☞ Our sincere thanks are due to the members of Division No. XX. of the W. M. P. U., Boston, for the kind reception we received at their meeting on Tuesday evening last, and for the handsome and efficient manner in which they seconded our efforts in behalf of the *Voice of Industry*. More than twenty names were added to our list of subscribers at that meeting.

☞ Remember, the Meeting of the Massachusetts Society for the Abolition of Capital Punishment this (Friday) evening at Central Hall, Dill Street.

TO CORRESPONDENTS. J. R. F. of Winooski Falls, Vt. Your very welcome letter ($6.00 enclosed) came duly to hand. We thank you for your zealous exertions in behalf of the People's paper.—the *Voice of Industry*. We have attended to your suggestions.

F. L. T. Philadelphia, Pa. Shall we not first prove you again? We are not ungrateful for your many favors. You shall hear from us by private letter soon.

G. D. of Jopps. Your communication came to hand too late for this number.

THE BOSTON PATHFINDER is one of the neatest, as well as one of the most useful little papers published in this city. To travellers, visiting the city and to our citizens generally, it is invaluable. Advertisers who know their true interests will patronize it. The Path Finder is published by Geo. R. Holbrook & Co., at No. 5 Washington street.

EVERMAN'S HYDRAULICS AND MECHANICS. Part III. has been received. It is to be completed in eight parts, at twenty five cents each. It is truly an interesting and valuable work. Those not, like, many works on science, made up of mere dry details of facts, but contains much historical and descriptive matter interspersed with very appropriate quotations from the old writers. A mechanic can hardly spend two dollars more profitably than in the purchase of this work. Do the work, we have never received the second part. Will the publishers please send it, that our set may be complete. The work is for sale at Redding's, No. 8 State street.

CONGRESS. We think we can fill our columns with matter of more importance and of greater interest to our readers than the long reports of Congressional proceedings published in many of the papers. We wish, however, to keep our readers informed of all important movements in Congress as well as elsewhere, and shall hereafter give some brief sketches of its doings.

A brief report of an interesting debate on the Ten Regiment Bill, which we had prepared for this number, is crowded out.

☞ Would your know where is the best place in the city to obtain a cup of "fragrant mocha," a most delicate oyster stew, a bit of excellent pie, or elegant cake, and delicious too! and would you enjoy them in a tasteful saloon ornamented with real art? then call at Adams' Refreshment Saloon, 304 Washington St. It is the best we know of in the city, and has been fitted up with especial reference to serving ladies as well as gentlemen with the luxury of an oyster stew.

☞ A friend requests us to publish the following contrasted list of prices. The Union Store referred to is that of Division No. 3, South Boston.

	Union Store.	Groceries.
	cts.	cts.
Young Hyson Tea, per lb.	42.	62.
Coffee, " "	9	12½
Raw Raisins, " "	6	10
Rice, " "	4	6
Lard, " "	8½	12½
Oil, " gal.	54	78
Butter, " lb.	21	25
Ground Pepper, " "	9	24
Cream of Tartar, " "	21	25

It should be distinctly understood that the goods at the Union Store are as good, if not better, than those at the other stores with which they are compared.

COMMUNICATIONS

"IN UNION THERE IS STRENGTH."

MESSRS EDITORS:—Any one who will but casually review the attempts which the Working Men have made within the last ten or fifteen years to improve their condition, must be convinced that they have always been too much divided among themselves ever to carry out any measure of general reform, however desirable. No sooner was a benevolent principle promulgated, and measures adopted by some, faithful and persevering few to reduce it to practice, than dissensions arose among the very people it was designed to benefit. These dissensions invariably resulted in the defeat of the object proposed; and this was the fate of project after project; until at last, so notorious did the fact become, that it passed into a proverb that Working Men *could not unite* in any plan for improving their condition, because they could not keep from quarrelling with one another long enough to get organized! Their opposers have exultingly pointed to this fact, as proof that they had nothing to fear from them; and have felt no apprehension from their oft-repeated attempts to organize, because they knew they would not be successful.

Now it may be, and most likely was the case, that the former experiments to unite the Working Men as a body, were not of a nature calculated to effect this desirable object. Of course there are differences of opinion among laboring people as well as other people; and any project which clashed with their opinions instead of falling in with them, would very naturally meet with opposition. But whether this was the true reason of their division, or not, one thing is certain: *they could not unite, in any considerable number, upon any plan which has been presented to them for the past twelve or fifteen years*—I mean as an organization of Working Men. I mention this fact for the purpose of giving point to what I am about to add, which is, that the project of forming *Men's Protective Union*!! is the only form of organization which the laboring classes have at any great degree sympathized with for the term of time I have mentioned, during which period I believe I have been connected with every movement, political and otherwise, which has been brought forward.

The application I wish to make of this very important fact, is one that vitally concerns every Working Man—and it is this: We have seen, that in past years, we could not effect union. No matter, now, what the reason was, such was the fact. But we have made another attempt at organization, and the result is the *Protective Union*. Shall it experience the fate of previous efforts? or shall it live, and prove not only a blessing to ourselves, but a triumphant argument to our opposers that we can be united in the protection of our mutual interests, which is the best kind of protection, for it is the *protection of ourselves*! It rests with us, and us alone, to say how these questions shall be answered. Truly our Union is at present in a flourishing condition; but it is with Societies as it is with individuals, in seasons of prosperity there is especial need of watchfulness and vigilence lest we become careless to get the mastery of our judgment, and forget our brethren in our haste to serve ourselves. One thing above all others let us ever keep constantly in mind as the indispensable condition of success—"*In Union there is Strength!*" If this be true, which none can doubt, then the opposite of the sentiment is no less true, in division or discord there is weakness! Let us, then, be united, and, in our adherence to the Working Men's Protective Union, adopt the same language that was once used for another purpose: "Frown with indignation upon every attempt to alienate any portion of the Union from the rest;—*the Union, it must be preserved.*"

A MEMBER OF DIVISION NO. 1

[From the House Journal.]

A LOVE SONG.

Oh, fire an hour, when the day is breaking,
Down by the shore, when the tide is making!
Fair, as a white cloud, thou, love, wear me,
None but the waves and thyself to hear me;
Oh to my breast, how there arms would press thee!
Wildly my heart in its joy would bless thee,
Oh, how the soul then hast sent would woo thee,
Girl of the snow neck, closer to me!

Oh, for an hour as the day advances
(Out where the breeze on the brown brush dances,)
Watching the lark, with the sun ray o'er us,
Winging the notes of his heaven-taught chorus,
Oh! to be there and my love before me,
Soft as a moonbeam smiling o'er me;
Thou would but love, and I would woo thee,
Girl of the dark eye, closer to me!

Oh, for an hour, when the sun should find us
(Out in the rye with its red sheets round us),
Building the dew from the gale's soft winglets,
Pearly sweet, sailing from wildwood violets,
Oh, to be there on the sward beside thee,
Telling my tale, though I know you'd chide me;
Sweet were my voice, though it should undo me,
Girl of the dark locks, closer to me!

EUROPE.

The news by the latest arrival is of a more favorable character than previous accounts. The English papers comment freely upon the President's Message. The European Money Market is represented as steadily improving. Cotton and Breadstuffs have slightly advanced. The political news is not important. European affairs are on the whole more quiet.

ENGLAND. The Bill to the Removal of Jewish Disabilities is still the subject of a great deal of discussion. On the 17th ult. the motion in the House of Commons, for a committee of the whole on the subject was carried by a majority of sixty-seven. The following is the resolution agreed to:

Resolved, That it is expedient to remove all civil disabilities at present existing, affecting her Majesty's subjects of the Jewish religion, with the like exceptions as are provided with reference to her Majesty's subjects professing the Roman Catholic religion.

The Globe thinks there is no doubt but that the Bill will pass. It says:

"A declaration will be framed adapted to the case of the Jews, which will thus operate as a religious sanction, but not as an exclusive test. The Protestant, the Catholic and the Jew will bind themselves, by these respective declarations, to perform their duties to the country, and we trust that no religious differences will prevent their harmonious co-operation."

Accounts from the manufacturing districts are on the whole more favorable, though an immense number of hands are still without employment and consequently on the borders of starvation.

IRELAND. The Irish and English papers are full of the most appalling accounts of Robberies, Murders and outrages of every grade. The destitution and suffering of the poorer classes are extreme. When shall the remedy for this state of things be found? Public and private charities can only ameliorate slightly the condition of this wretched people. Political quackery cannot cure the chronic diseases which afflict Humanity there. Give the Irish people their Rights and they will feed themselves and have bread to spare. Give back the land to them, organize Industry, and Distribute justly its products, and there will be no need of Coercion Bills and armed police. A Dublin paper of the 23d ult. says:

"We deeply grieve to state that farther accounts of insubordination have been received since our last, and from districts heretofore comparatively free from agrarian crime. We have repeatedly stated it as our opinion that the parties engaged in the perpetration of the frightful outrages that disgrace the country are, in almost all cases, not the vagabonds, but together recklessness of the sufferings of the poor, but who take advantage of the prevailing destitution to organize secret conspiracies. Up to this time we have not heard of a single case where persons really distressed have been concerned in this system of atrocious crime. None of the best landlords have hitherto been the object of anxious to those miscreants, and threatening notices have been served upon them.

The State of Sligo is thus described; "A fearful reign of terror is being established throughout the country. The highest officer in the county—the head of the magistracy—had to make a dash and escape from his retreat from his seat to avoid the deadly blow of the noonday murderer. A Protestant dignitary was also compelled to leave his house from the same cause, and he had to be conducted out of the country by an armed police. But this is not all. Notices of a threatening character have been served upon many of our landlords and their subordinates. At Drumcliffe, one of those fearful documents was posted, in which a declaration of war was made against some of the highest men in the county, as well as others of influence, rank and station. With an infatuation which we cannot account for, those who did most good during the famine have been selected as objects of attack."

The *Galway Vindicator* sketches the following frightful picture. Land monopoly, Free Competition and general conflict of interests have wrought this fearful ruin:

"From four to five hundred wretched creatures, principally women with children at their breast, and whose appearance bespoke misery, besieged the work-house gates on the 19th ult. and sought admittance into that retreat, which is at present overcrowded with paupers. Such was the apprehension of the master, that a strong party of the city police, under head-Constable Joynt, were called out to assist in keeping off the crowds—no easy task under the circumstances. Previous to the arrival of the police, the starving multitude entered a turnip-field adjoining the workhouse and helped themselves with the raw vegetables, which they ate on the ground. The relieving officer (Mr. Donnell), and his clerk (Mr. O'Connor), exerted themselves to admit as many as possible, while several old persons were discharged, on condition of receiving out-door relief, in order to make room for the most necessitous applicants. It was melancholy to hear the lamentations of two, or three hundred men, women and children, when retiring from the workhouse, having been refused admission for want of room.

FRANCE. A rumor has prevailed that Louis Philippe had determined to abdicate in favor of his grandson, but this has been confirmed.

The Paris Correspondent of the London *Morning Chronicle* says:

"The three northern powers, conjointly with France, have decided upon addressing a new note to the Swiss Diet, without the participation of England. Whether this be true or not, I understand that the Marquis of Normandy was not present at the conference of to-day, and was not even invited to assist at it. M. Guizot had a long interview with the king this morning."

It is said that a serious difference of opinion exists between the king and M. Guizot on the subject of the affairs of Switzerland. Louis Phillippe is opposed to any interference, while M. Guizot, it is well known, is in favor of it.

ITALY. There is no news of importance from Italy. Maria Louisa, once wife of Napoleon and Empress of France, died at Parma on the 17th ult.

SWITZERLAND. The absolutists of Europe are by no means satisfied with the result of the late contest in this Confederacy, and loud threats of interference are openly made. The Constitution of the United States is to be made the basis of a new federative compact.

The *Austrian Observer* of the 17th inst. the acknowledged organ of Prince Metternich, contains an article relative to the reply of the Swiss Diet to the respective notes of the Austrian, French, and Prussian Governments. The bitter and mocking tone of this publication breaks but little good. The *Allgemeine Zeitung* regards the note as almost equivalent to a declaration of war. It is sufficiently clear, says the *Cologne Gazette*, from this article, that Austria, Prussia, and France are determined to act boldly, in opposition to the late decrees of the Diet.

GREECE. At the moment of the departure of the last packet from Malta, news reached that island by the steamer from Corfu, "That a revolution had broken out in Greece; that there was hard fighting in Patras, in the garrison; and that the governor was prisoner in the hands of the insurgents." It is said that Grivis was at the head of the rebellion.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS. The Jenny Lind mania ran so high at Stockholm, that tickets for her performances are disposed of by public sale on the stage of the theatre, and have been sold at from £2 up to £9 each.

The King of Bavaria has issued a decree exempting from censorship newspaper articles discussing the internal affairs of the kingdom.

The editor of the Paris *National* has been fined 6000 francs, and sentenced to be imprisoned for eight months, for an alleged libel against the king.

The contracts for supplying the mail-coaches throughout England, Scotland, and Ireland, have been taken by Irish contractors.

The American Minister has left town for Paris. During his Excellency's absence Mr. Brodhead will act as Charge d'Affaires.

The crew of the Robert G. Shaw, the American vessel which was wrecked on fire, off Portland, last week, escaped in the boat, and reached Tregnier. The ship took fire on the 6th inst. at Batz, in consequence of being struck by lightning.

The Crown mines in the Austrian dominions are said to have lately been so productive, that the coffers of the treasury now contain 50,000,000 florins in gold and silver bars.

A letter from Stockholm states that it is the intention of the Swedish government to present to the diet a law for the emancipation of the Jews.

The army of Austria, under the command of Marshall Radetzky, on the Italian frontier, is to be increased immediately to 60,000 men.

The king of the French, queen, and the royal family, left the palace of St. Cloud on the 21st, and took up their residence at the Tuilleries for the winter.

THE CHOLERA. *Stettin, Prussia, Dec. 22* Letters just received from Tilsit state that several cases of cholera have appeared there. The disease has assumed a mild form. It is to be hoped that the frost which has since set in may not only prevent its further spread, but may have already arrested its progress.

NEWS ITEMS.

An Anti-Sabbath Convention, is to be held in this city, on the 23d and 24th of March next, to discuss the justice of the law enforcing the observance of the first day of the week as the Sabbath. The call for the Convention is signed by Wm. Lloyd Garrison, Francis Jackson, Theodore Parker and others.

AIR ENGINE FOR RAILROADS AND COMMON ROADS.—Mr. Evan J. Purser, of Philadelphia, proposes to construct an engine to be propelled by heated air so as to combine a greater amount of power with more speed, having less weight, including fuel, less resistance than the locomotive engines, and which as he says, can be applied successfully to railroads and common highways. This is all we can say about it and it is inexplicable to us.

☞ Bayne's Panorama of a Voyage to Europe is still open at Amory Hall. Do not fail to see it.

FIRE IN NEW YORK. On Saturday night last the Elizabeth Street Catholic Church (formerly Universalist) was totally consumed by fire. The New York Correspondent of the *Chronotype* says:

The fire was discovered a short time after nine, and at half-past ten was in all its glory. Then the flames had reached the cupola and streamed up into the air so as to light the whole city. Did you ever see a chowder, my friend? If you have, you know that nothing burns so finely. This one was perfectly dry and a gay time the fire had eating away its boards and timbers, crunching them like an insatiable glutton, smoking too as it ate. The walls were of brick, and to-day only the walls, black and desolate, show where the church was yesterday.

HOME PRODUCE MARKET

[Reported for the Boston Path-Finder.]

PROVISIONS.			
Butter, lump, lb	18@25	Lard,	9@10
Butter, tub,	15@23	Lard, Western keg	8@9
Cheese, new milk, lb	8@10	Veal,	8@11
Eggs, doz,	26@30	Calves, Whole,	7@
Beef, fresh, lb	6@12	Mutton, "	8@12
Beef, salted,	6@8	Chickens,	12@14
Beef, smoked	10@12	Turkies,	12@14
Hogs, whole,	5@6½	Geese,	—@—
Pork, fresh,	5@10	Rabbits, pair,	10@12
Pork, salt,	5@10	Ducks, pair,	75@100
Hams, Boston,	9@11	Quail, doz,	200@300
Hams, Western,	9@—	Partridge, pair,	75@100
FOWL.			
Codfish, lb	3@4	Eels,	6@8
Haddock,	3@4	Salmon, Bbl,	19@12
Lobster,	5@6	Tongues and Sounds,	6@—
VEGETABLES.			
Potatoes, bushel,	112	Cranberries,	200
Potatoes, Sweet,	125	Squash, lb,	3@4
Turnips, Ruta,	25	Onions, bushel,	75
Turnips, white,	50	Beets,	42@50
FRUIT.			
Apples, dried, lb	6@8	Oranges, doz,	12@50
Apples, bushel,	100@125	Lemons,	12@25
Walnuts,	200	Figs, lb,	16@20

BOSTON MARKET—*Jan. 21.*

Flour—The market is steady for Flour at yesterday's prices. We notice 500 bbls of Genesee, common, at $6 50; Michigan at $6 37½@50, and Ohio via New Orleans, at $6@6 25, per barrel at which rates sales have been made to-day.

Grain—Corn is dull, and we have only to notice small sales of new yellow at 70a71c, and white at 67a68c per bush.

Provisions—Remain without change, and further sales at yesterday's prices.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET

[Reported for the Daily Advertiser.]

THURSDAY, JAN. 20, 1848.

At Market 500 Beef Cattle, 30 Stores, 2450 Sheep and 245 Swine. 110 Beef Cattle and two lots sheep unsold.

PRICES.—*Beef Cattle*—Extra $6 75; first quality $6@6 50; second $5 25@5 75; third $4 75@5 25.

Working Oxen—Sales at $65, $82, and $90.

Cows and Calves—Sales at $22, $28, and $32.

Sheep—Sales at 1 50, 1 88, and 2 25. Western $4 4 75, $5, and 5 50.

Swine—Lots to peddle at 4f and 5f. At retail, 6 and 7c.

MEDICAL NOTICE.

DR. F. MORRILL

is happy once more to make his annual acknowledgements to the public for the generous confidence heretofore reposed in him as a Physician, and for the immense patronage he has received during the last twelve months. If peculiary remuneration were the *only* reward to be received for administering relief to the afflicted and distressed invalids, there would be far less motive to practice the healing art—but fortunately for the bodily afflicted portion of humanity, this is not universally the case. To the accomplished, learned and well-disposed physician, there is a deep, heart-felt satisfaction arising from the proper exercise of his profession, in healing human pain, and relieving pain, which can never arise from mere acquirement. Yet while he acknowledges his satisfaction for past pecuniary favors, he has to acknowledge the still higher gratification that he has sufficient reason to believe that he has been the source from which has flown much relief to the distressed and declining invalid. Repeated written communications, as well as oral statements, continue to flow in from every section of our own country, and also from the Canadas, testifying to the efficacy and healing properties of his medicines; whether they have often been sent after consultation by letters. He asks for no other *recommendation* than the consciousness of his affording relief to the thousands who have taken his pills, of a delicious vegetable, and whose sad ignorance of the precious laws of their physical constitution, have so often plunged them into the depths of human misery and feeling, as he does the importance and usefulness of his calling, with full confidence in the efficacy and salutary effects of his medicines, he would still say, come and I will relieve you.

☞ A WORD TO THE WISE.—To those who have been treated unsuccessfully by Dr. M., he would most earnestly *caution*; but to those who may know him not, and who are suffering under the deep diseases of any name or nature, but particularly those of a secret or private character, he would say he continues to where you make your first call. When you are informed that Dr. Morrill is the *only advertising* physician of any reputation in Lowell, you will no doubt govern yourselves accordingly. He would not make this assertion, did he not know that his own community were aware of its *truth*. If those there who wish to obtain a *professional* name, irrespective of the means by which it is obtained, should be in doubt, he would such enjoyments are not to be envied; but for one

"Give me an honest fame, or give me none."

DR. MORRILL can be consulted at his long-established office, at NO. 9 MIDDLE STREET, (opposite the Post Office,) at the New and Spacious Office, at NO. 11 MIDDLESEX STREET, (opposite the New Machine Shop, and near the New Depot, near the Rail Road crossing.) A full supply of these Pills can be obtained of his Female Monthly Drops and Pills, a certain remedy for all Suppressions, Irregularities, &c. Also, all other kinds of his medicines. A perfect cure warranted for all diseases of a private character.

The strictest secrecy observed in all cases, and patients need not come in contact with any one but the Doctor.

☞ Office Hours from 7 in the morning until 10 in the evening.

P. S.—DR. MORRILL has no connection with any advertising Doctor, nor never had.

THE DAILY NATIONAL WHIG.

IS PUBLISHED IN THE CITY OF WASHINGTON, EVERY DAY at three o'clock, P. M., Sundays excepted, and is served to subscribers in the city, at the Ney York, in Georgetown, in Alexandria, and in Baltimore, the same evening, at six and a quarter cents a week, payable to the sole agent of the Wing, J. G. Gaither, Jr. The Daily Whig is also served to any part of the United States, for $4 per annum, or $2 for six months, payable in advance. Subscribers of ten lines or less inserted one time for 50 cents, two times for 75 cents, three times for $1, one week for $1.25, two weeks for $2.50, one month for $4, two months for $7, three months for $10, six months for $16, one year for $30, payable in advance.

The *National Whig* is what its name indicates. It speaks the sentiments of the Whig party of the Union on every subject of public interest. It has advocated the election to the Presidency of Zachary Taylor, subject to the decision of the National Whig Convention. It makes war to the knife upon all the measures and acts of the Administration which it deems to be adverse to the interests of the country, and exposes without fear or favor the corruptions of the party in power. Its columns are open to everyone who has occasion

THE VOICE OF INDUSTRY.

From the [London] Northern Star

THE AGE OF PEACE.

BY ERNEST JONES.

Meet! exult with one another,
See how wrong and bloodshed cease
Man is man behold a brother —
Tis — oh! 'tis the age of Peace!

Peace! ha! ha! be wind and vapor,
Fetch thy footsteps of fleshly soil,
Keep alight thy twinkling taper,
While the whirlwind seeks its coil!

Hark! from distant Eastern waters
To the farthest Western wave,
Comes the voice of many slaughters,
O'er the Earth's unclosing grave.

Hark! in seas of China beaming,
How the load-artillery roar!
And a thousand masts are foaming
On Ka Pinta's battered shores.

Hark! the Kaffir groans unheeded,
Scourged by strong invader's hand;
And the Indian lance is needed
To defend the Afghan's land.

Hark! along the wide Zahara,
Rings the volley — flames the steel;
From Morocco to Boccara,
Columns march and squadrons wheel!

Hark! by Otaheite's garden,
Tigers and liones the French corvette!
And the blackened bodies harden,
Where the West its wigwam set.

Hark! to slaughter's ruddy riot,
Where New Zealand's mountains soar;
And the gathering storm's unquiet,
Over Madagascar's shore.

Hark! between the Grecian islands,
Speeds the fleet with captive crowds;
Hark! along Albanian highlands,
Lie the dead in bloody shrouds.

Hark! beneath Circassia's mountains,
Mobed hearts with Human Right,
Fights and writhes, tyrants are fountains,
For the streams of Freedom's light.

Then! exult with one another,
See how Wrong and Bloodshed cease
Man is man behoids a brother —
Tis — oh! 'tis the age of Peace!

Peace! The lightning shall must shatter
Chains the sunrise cannot part.
Peace with all your canting clatter!
Sword in hand! and hope in heart!

"Oh! but this is all the ravage
Of untamed barbarous life!"
Not so — European savage!
It is you who brought the strife.

Go to each enlightened nation!
Little need far to roam —
Rid your mild civilization
Look at home — ay! look at home!

Hark! in plains of Poland blighted,
Murdered men in myriads fell;
And the fires of fifth are lighted
In the Minsk confessional.

Hark! the Austrians in Ferrara,
And the Goth has passed the Po,
And the Pontiff's peace tiara
Is a helm to fight the foe!

Hark! there's murder in Messina:
Treachery rules in Naples' bay,
Where Sicilia's crowned hyena
Reigns to trample, lives to slay.

Hark! in Spain the armies gather,
Myriads fell where myriads fall!
Is the shadow stamp weather,
Treason in the Capital.

Hark! Oporto's lines are tinted
Red with sally and assault;
And the fields of fight are stinted
But to fill the prison-vault.

Hark! the Swiss to battle sobbing;
Clans on clans defying call;
Mid the bayonets all surrounding
Of the Austrian and the Gaul.

Hark! the Magyar's horse's clanger
Piles the fort round Pest's streets,
To defy a nation's anger
At a crowned imposter's cheats!

All thy cannon will be wasted
When thy withered pulses cease,
For thy death-bell will be hunted,
Thou Napoleon of Peace!

Hark! mad Mexico's surrender,
Comes a challenge ill repressed.
Where's thy honor? poor pretender!
Shame! Republic of the West.

Talk no more of Freedom's glory,
Mankind's truth and People's right;
Thy "*stripes*" on Slavery's back are gory,
Thy "*stars*" shine truly, but in night

Mourn to mark thy institutions,
Vice's kingly semblance take!
Mighty child of revolutions,
Young America, awake!

Hark to Sleeping Ireland's sorrow!
Tyrants, take your fill to-night;
To the People's turn to-morrow —
Wait awhile! "Twill soon be light!

Hark to England's voice of wailing!
Not alone the People rue;
Commerce carries — bank are failing,
And the usurer's smitten too.

Baffled League and pulsed Faction,
Lords or land and lords of trade,
Staggers beneath the vast reaction
Of the man they have made!

Hark! the poor are starving daily;
Gold is jingling, hymns are dank;
Hark! the great are living gaily,
And Corruption's smoking rank!

But the seeds of time are running;
Ever page, and never ear!
Oh! the People's hour is coming!
Oh! the People's hour is near!

Then! exult with one another,
Then shall wrong and bloodshed cease;
Man is man respect a brother,
And the world be wor for Peace.

GUARANTEE SOCIETIES. One of the most remarkable features of the present age is the rapid increase and extension throughout the world of societies for mutual benefit and relief. The Order of Odd Fellows alone, in its various branches, embraces within the circle of its influence more than a million of families. There are also the orders of the Foresters and Druids, which are very extensive in Europe. Then comes the rapidly growing associations of Sons of Temperance and Rechabites. Free-Masonry also is gathering up her ancient energies, and re-establishing herself in all her primitive strength and beauty.

All of the above named societies have, in some degree, adopted the system of guarantees or *benefits*, and their salutary influence is felt through the entire fabric of society.

Aspiring to the same Ideals of Unity, Harmony and Fraternity, which these societies wish to realize in the private relations of their members, the *Associationists* seek to incorporate society in its entireness, and establish universal harmony. We are not of those who are constantly railing at what is, but we have, nevertheless, a religious faith in human progress. It is evident that all these societies and movements are both the signs and means of such progress. Their very existence proves that there is a latent conviction in the heart of man that society is not and what the wants of the race demand it to be; that it responds but a small portion of the needs of a human being. As it affords no guarantee against misfortune, nor security against penury, men rush to the embrace of guarantee societies, where all their wants are, in some measure, provided for.

Not it cannot be doubted, but that all social institutions will be modified by the use of these associations, Society will every where feel their power, drink in more of their principles. It is for this reason chiefly that we approve so strongly of these associations. Their influence all tends to a great and glorious end — *the complete regeneration of the world.* Odd Fellows, Masons, Sons of Temperance, Rechabites, Associationists of all species belong to the same great army of reconstructors, who aspire to Unity, and are laboring to rebuild the great tabernacle of Humanity. These all look forward with hope to the Great Future, and acting in concert with the church, wait patiently the full political and social redemption of the whole race. When society shall appropriate to itself and adopt these various systems of guarantees, and make ample provision for the equal happiness of all, Odd Fellowship, Masonry, and all other limited associations having accomplished their mission, will be needed no more. — But before that day comes they have an immense work to perform, and we who are connected with them, have immense trials to encounter, and many fierce battles to encounter. But let us not be discouraged. Our warfare is divine, and our victory certain. True, we must labor and combat, and perhaps suffer. But let us fear not. The day of toil will end, the storm and cloud will roll away; clear and serene the stars will weave their everlasting circles on high, and a voice — a voice of unexpressible sweetness will speak to us from the Eternal Throne, "Ye weary, toil-worn, battle-soiled sons of earth, ascend to repose, among the flame-crowned hosts above." — *Gazette of the Union.*

"WONDERFUL PRESS. A Mr. W. Heaton has invented a printing press, which it is said, is calculated to print off eight sheets in a single revolution of the cylinder, taking an impression on both sides of each sheet. The number of sheets which it is estimated that it will print in an hour, is not less than twenty thousand. The wear of the type is also likely to be diminished by the invention.

TO GIVE WOOD, A GOLD, SILVER, OR COPPER LUSTRE. Grind about two ounces of white beach sand in a gill of water, in which half an ounce of gum arabic has been dissolved, and brush over the work with it. When this is dry, the work may be rubbed over with a piece of gold, silver or copper leaf, and will, in a moment, assume their respective colors and brilliancy. This work may be polished by a flint burnisher, but should not be varnished. — *Scientific Mechanic.*

BROTHERHOOD. "Each man of us is deeply and vitally concerned in the weal and woe of every other individual of the race. Never shall we obtain true happiness, never shall we obtain true liberty, until we shall have elevated all men to Liberty and Happiness. 'We are members one of another; part of one great whole, living links in the living organisms of humanity. The neighbor is most truly our brother — nay, more than brother — he is our other self; his crimes are our diseases — his sufferings our cause. A nerve of the same life runs through the whole human kind, and it cannot be tormented in one without sending its shock of pain to others, as the wounding of the remotest limb quivers through the frame. The pulse of moral life in society must beat irregularly, fitfully, feverishly, while badly circulated or vitiated in the least portion of its structure. — *Parke Godwin.*

THE PRINTERS. Mrs. Child, with that exquisite susceptibility which characterizes all her thoughts, says:

"The Puritans, with their stubborn will, their strong lungs, and their theologically sharp hearts, did great work for human freedom, and honor them for it. But I never love to turn my mind toward them; for when they are present to my thoughts, I always seem to hear a Swedenborg says he did in the spiritual world, 'a man walking behind me with iron shoes upon a stone pavement.'

"The Emperor of Russia does not permit the circulation of American newspapers in his land.

IMPROVEMENTS IN CASTING CYLINDRICAL PIPE. Mr. B. Scott, of Cincinnati, Ohio, has taken out a patent for a new mode of casting water or gas pipes, or other cylindrical tubes, by which a far more superior material is produced, at a much less cost than by the usual method. The mould consists of a perpendicular cylindrical iron box, of the required size, with a shaft in the centre, to form the bore in mould, and communicating with the machinery above, by which it is kept revolving, and, as it revolves, it gradually rises. At the bottom of this shaft is an instrument which may be termed a "spear," or "rammer," consisting of an iron block having inclined jabalac faces, of such smaller diameter than the box as to leave the space of the required thickness for the mould. On feeding the sand at the top of the box, it is distributed towards the jabalac, and the shaft and rammer gradually revolving and rising, press it with great force against the sides of the box, leaving the mould finished and perfectly cylindrical on its arriving at the top, ready for the deposition of the core. The gunmount of pressure against the sand is regulated by means of a counterpoise weight. — *London Mining Journal.*

"Be honest in purpose, wise and brave in action — 'tis all a man can do.

THE NATIONAL ERA,
WASHINGTON CITY, DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA:

GAMALIEL BAILEY, EDITOR; JOHN G. WHITTIER, CORRESPONDING EDITOR.

L. P. NOBLE, PUBLISHER.

The leading purpose of this journal is, the discussion of the question of Slavery, and the advocacy of the main principles of the Liberty Party. Due attention is given to Social and Political Questions of general importance; nor are the interests of a Pure Literature neglected.

It aims to preserve a faithful record of important events, of devotions to the cause of Freedom, of progress of Society; of public documents of permanent value; and, during the sessions of Congress, to present such reports of its proceedings, as will convey a correct idea, not only of its action, but of its spirit and policy. The debates on the exciting subjects of Slavery and the Mexican War, expected to arise in the next Congress, will occupy a large share of its columns.

Arrangements have been made for extending and enriching its already valuable Department of Home and Foreign Correspondence.

It is printed on a mammoth sheet, of the finest quality, in the best style, at $2 a year, cash in advance.

The generous spirit in which the *Era* has been welcomed by the Public Press, and the very liberal patronage it has received during the first year of its existence, encourages us to hope for large accessions to our subscription list.

It is desirable that subscriptions be forwarded without delay, so that they may be entered before the approaching Congress.

All communications addressed to

L. P. NOBLE,
Publisher of the National Era, Washington, D. C.

RÖWELL WATER CURE ESTABLISHED MENT.

A NEW HYDROPATHIC INSTITUTION, situated in the pleasant village of Lowell, about fifteen minutes walks from the City of Lowell, is now open for the reception of invalids.

In fitting up this establishment, the proprietor, Dr. R. DARRAH, has spared no pains or expense in making it one of the most comfortable, convenient and agreeable locations for Hydropathic treatment, now offered to the public.

The Bathing House is constructed with two entire sets of Baths, each consisting of Plunge, Shower, Douche, Hip, Foot, Fomentation, Sitz, Steam, Vapor, Wave, and so furnished as to be comfortable, inviting, and easy of access to invalids, at all times, from early waking of the house, one of which is occupied by gentlemen, the other by ladies. The Institute is so warmed as to render it perfectly comfortable, even in the coldest weather.

The "Water Cure" has been particularly successful in the following complaints: Rheumatism, acute or chronic Gout, morbid or inflammatory Sore Throat, Nervous Diseases, Hypepsia, or Indigestion, with its train of symptoms, as Headache, Constipation, Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Piles, Costiveness, all varieties of cutaneous diseases; Scrofula and Spinal Complaints; diseases peculiar to females, &c.

TERMS, for board and treatment, in this establishment, will vary from Six to Ten Dollars per week, according to the rooms occupied.

All communications addressed to the Physician, (post paid) Lowell, Mass., will receive prompt attention.

DR. R. DARRAH, Proprietor.
H. FOSTER, M. D., Physician. 3m nov26

IMPORTANT TO THE LADIES.

THE SUBSCRIBER, No 65, corner of Merrimack and John st., is weekly receiving fresh importers, in New York and Boston, a new and beautiful assortment of Millinery Goods, as ever were offered in this city, and as cheap as can be found any where else in the country. J. T. ADAMS.

Lowell, Sept. 28, 1846. 655

MUFFS, The LADIES are well aware that sold MUFFS and FURRS *one third cheaper* last season, than any one else in this city. I would give notice that I have the same kind and assortment of Muffs and Furs that were ever offered for sale in Lowell, and will sell them at One-Third Cheaper than they can be found elsewhere.

P. S. Ladies from the Country, in pursuit of FURS, will do well to look for Mr. D. Merrill's Store, where they can buy Good Muffs for *One Dollar and Fifty cents* a piece, of each sheet. The number of sheets which it is estimated that it will print in an hour, is not less than twenty thousand. The wear of the type is also likely to be diminished by the invention.

TO GIVE WOOD, A GOLD, SILVER, OR COPPER LUSTRE. Grind about two ounces of white beach sand in a gill of water, in which half an ounce of gum arabic has been dissolved, and brush over the work with it. When this is dry, the work may be rubbed over with a piece of gold, silver or copper leaf, and will, in a moment, assume their respective colors and brilliancy. This work may be polished by a flint burnisher, but should not be varnished. — *Scientific Mechanic.*

BROTHERHOOD. "Each man of us is deeply and vitally concerned in the weal and woe of every other individual of the race. Never shall we obtain true happiness, never shall we obtain true liberty, until we shall have elevated all men to Liberty and Happiness. 'We are members one of another; part of one great whole, living links in the living organisms of humanity. The neighbor is most truly our brother — nay, more than brother — he is our other self; his crimes are our diseases — his sufferings our cause. A nerve of the same life runs through the whole human kind, and it cannot be tormented in one without sending its shock of pain to others, as the wounding of the remotest limb quivers through the frame. The pulse of moral life in society must beat irregularly, fitfully, feverishly, while badly circulated or vitiated in the least portion of its structure. — *Parke Godwin.*

THE PRINTERS. Mrs. Child, with that exquisite susceptibility which characterizes all her thoughts, says:

"The Puritans, with their stubborn will, their strong lungs, and their theologically sharp hearts, did great work for human freedom, and honor them for it. But I never love to turn my mind toward them; for when they are present to my thoughts, I always seem to hear a Swedenborg says he did in the spiritual world, 'a man walking behind me with iron shoes upon a stone pavement.'

"The Emperor of Russia does not permit the circulation of American newspapers in his land.

IMPROVEMENTS IN CASTING CYLINDRICAL PIPE. Mr. B. Scott, of Cincinnati, Ohio, has taken out a patent for a new mode of casting water or gas pipes, or other cylindrical tubes, by which a far more superior material is produced, at a much less cost than by the usual method. The mould consists of a perpendicular cylindrical iron box, of the required size, with a shaft in the centre, to form the bore in mould, and communicating with the machinery above, by which it is kept revolving, and, as it revolves, it gradually rises. At the bottom of this shaft is an instrument which may be termed a "spear," or "rammer," consisting of an iron block having inclined jabalac faces, of such smaller diameter than the box as to leave the space of the required thickness for the mould. On feeding the sand at the top of the box, it is distributed towards the jabalac, and the shaft and rammer gradually revolving and rising, press it with great force against the sides of the box, leaving the mould finished and perfectly cylindrical on its arriving at the top, ready for the deposition of the core. The gunmount of pressure against the sand is regulated by means of a counterpoise weight. — *London Mining Journal.*

"Be honest in purpose, wise and brave in action — 'tis all a man can do.

NEW ENGLAND
TRUSS MANUFACTORY,
Boston, Massachusetts.

JAMES FREDERICK FOSTER continues to manufacture Trusses, Shoulder Braces, Supporters, &c., at the old stand, No 305 Washington St., opposite No. 264, entrance to Temple Avenue. Also, Abdominal Supporters, for Prolapsus Uteri, Trusses for Prolapsus Ani, Suspensory Bags, Knee Caps, Back Boards, Steel Spines for deformed feet. Instruments adapted at one hour notice, and made to answer elegantness as well as neat. The subscriber having been in the business for the last 25 years, and fitted so many for the last 10 years, feels confident in being able to suit all cases.

Convex Spiral Trusses: Dr. Chase's Trusses, formerly sold by Dr. Leach; Trusses of Galvanized Metal that will not Rust, having wooden and copper pads Reed's Spiral Truss; Rundell's do.; Balmon's ball and socket; Sherman's patent; French do.; Bateman's do. double and single; Stone's Trusses; also trusses for children, of all sizes. Dr. Fletcher's Truss and Marsh's Truss, Dr. Hull's Truss, and Thomson's Ratchet Truss, and the Shaker's Rocking Trusses, may be had at this establishment. Whispering Tubes, and Ear Trumpets that will enable a person to converse low with one that is hard of hearing. All ladies in want of Abdominal Supporters or Trusses, can be fitted by Mrs. F. or Miss CAROLINE D. FOSTER, who has had ten years experience in the business.

JAMES FREDERICK FOSTER.

TESTIMONIALS.

The undersigned take great pleasure in recommending to the favorable consideration of those who are unhappily afflicted with Hernia, Mr. James Frederick Foster as a skilful and competent person in the manufacture and fitting of Trusses. We have employed him, (some of our families for several years,) and therefore speak from a personal knowledge of his abilities. His early advantages, his long experience in the business, and the large number of individuals whom he has relieved in every variety of cases, render him, in our opinion, equal, if not superior, to any mechanic in the art of the age. His fitting, Dea. Gideon Foster, of Charlestown, was master of his profession in the first degree, for upwards of twenty years, during which period Mr. Foster assisted his father in the opportunity, and made application of his Trusses to a great variety of cases, with great success; some of which were of a very complicated and distressing character.

It is well known to all who have occasion to wear Trusses, that their great importance depends not alone upon adaptation to the body, at the same time relieving the patient. Any ordinary mechanic may make a truss, but none but a skilful workman can make one in such a manner as efficiently to relieve and oftentimes radically cure the complaint.

Our experience has convinced us that Mr. Foster has thoroughly attained this knowledge. The certificates of Dr. J. C. Warren, Dr. Mott, and others, show that he has shown us, fully sustain the opinion we have expressed.

David Dodge,	aged 75	Sam. Payson,	aged 75
Newhall Martin,	" 78	Sam. Etheridge,	" 53
James R. Turner,	" 49	Amos Dodge[illegible]	" 48
John Lock,	" 66	Uriah Tufts,	" 78
Charlestown, Mass.			July16—tf

AMBROSE LAWRENCE,
DENTIST.

OFFICE, [established Oct. 1, 1839] No. 27 Merrimack st., second door east of the Museum — Lowell.

BURT & WATERMAN,
TREMONT TEMPERANCE HOUSE,
110 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
Transient Board, $1.25 per day.
MILES C. BURT. H. WATERMAN, JR.

TO LET.

A Large and convenient Room at 76 Central street. Enquire of A. FRENCH, corner of Central and Hurd streets.

LESSONS IN PENMANSHIP.

A LADY is desirous of form Classes for instruction in Penmanship at her residence and in Schools or private families. Her method is grounded on scientific principles, and has proved successful in the extreme elegance of style.

Fee for Lessons to individuals, $8 the course (24 Lessons) In Classes, $6. For further particulars, and specimens of writing, apply to Miss MACDANIEL, No. 1 Central court.

For references apply at this office.

Boston, Dec 19, 1846. 10. 3m

TO THE LADIES.

MRS. GIRARDIN, French Female Physician, respectfully informs the Ladies that she has removed to No. 24 Winter Street, where she continues to devote her attention to all kinds of diseases peculiar to females, but particularly Tumors, Scrofula, Hip, and Spinal diseases, Neuralgia, Dropsy, Cancer and Fits, &c. Mrs. G. is very successful in children's complaints. Office hours from 9 A. M to 5 P. M.

BOSTON, Aug. 7, 1847. aug8.

MEDICATED
VAPOR BATH ESTABLISHMENT,
No. 12 Franklin Street, Boston.

OPEN TO GENTLEMEN ONLY, FROM 6 A. M. TO 8 P. M.

THIS is the oldest institution of the kind in New England, and the success attending the treatment of various diseases, since its establishment, is the most genuine explanation of the superintendent, and its popularity is increasing every day. It has received the sanction of a neat and convenient style. Patients can be furnished with medical treatment, board, and good nurses, at reasonable prices.

Ladies who may wish to enjoy the luxury of these celebrated baths, or who may require medical aid, will be waited upon by female attendants, who have been constantly engaged in the business for a series of years. Their department is entirely separated from the gentlemen's.

The Medicated Vapor Baths are among the most efficacious agents ever invented, for removing every kind of disease; and in connection with other appropriate medicines, and medical treatment, they will effect a permanent cure in all cases, where the march of human skill, and have proved a remedy in hundreds of cases, where every thing else failed.

These baths do not resemble the system of steaming practiced by Samuel Thomson, and his followers.

They are highly recommended by some of the best physicians in this country and in Europe. Persons can take them without exposure, and without fear of cold, and rely upon their directions being strictly followed.

Reference can be made to persons in the most eminent Physicians in the city; also to many other highly respectable individuals.

The following kinds of baths are administered every day in the week, (Sundays excepted) from 8 o'clock in the morning till 8 in the evening:

Medicated Vapor Baths.
Indian Vapor Baths.
Plain Vapor Baths and Shower Baths.
Portable Vapor Baths constantly on hand, and for sale.

DR. MOTT can be consulted at this institution every day, from 6 o'clock A. M. to 1 P. M.

July 18—1.

REMOVAL.

L. GIRARDIN, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, FORMERLY OF PARIS,

STILL continues to practice, with as much success as had even more than those who have made a special Cure, without extravagant Charges, will find it to their advantage to call at his office.

24 *Winter street, Boston.*

Dr. L. G. has for the last ten years, paid particular attention to the treatment of the following Diseases, viz: Cancer, Scrofula, Consumption, Liver, Spine and Hip Complaint, Scrofula, Fever Sores, Sore Legs, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Ulcers, Rheumatism, Diseases of the Skin, Venereal Diseases, and all kinds of deformity treated by him without the use the knife or mineral remedies. Charges moderate. In all cases communications must be Post Paid.

N. B. Dr. L. has no connection with any other office, and his medicines can only be obtained as above. aug8

REMOVED TO 25 ROWE STREET,

OPPOSITE SESS'S STREET CHURCH.

DR. S. C. HEWETT, Physician, as usual, to public Dinners of patients, and he feels grateful to them and to the public, for their patronage.

To those who have never been Dr. Hewett's patients, and have not, therefore, experienced his kind and generous treatment, he will say, that on man was ever slandered professionally, as Dr. H. is, unless he had accquired great fame and fortune, through his great success; and therefore reduced the amount of dollars and cents formerly received by his slanderers, which excites their envy and their jealousy. Dr. Hewett practices in diseased and deformed Spines, Rheumatism, Paralytic Affections, Scrofula, White Swellings, and all diseases of the joints and muscles, and Bone setting.

N. B. Dr. Hewett will visit patients at their residences, in Boston and its vicinity.

Hours for consultation, from 7 A. M. to 3 P. M. Consultations gratis. Dr. H.'s charges never exceed one dollar per visit, when settled voluntarily. All in need of Surgical Aid, or Medicine, should call, before most be paid. Dr. H. has a pamphlet containing certificates of over 1000 of his important cures.

BOSTON, Aug. 7, 1847. aug8.

THE HARBINGER.
PROSPECTUS
OF THE
SIXTH VOLUME.

In presenting to the public the Sixth Volume of the Harbinger, the Editors would give a brief statement of its principal character and aims.

The Harbinger, from its commencement, has been the advocate of a Social Reform, which shall embrace, we trust, and do justice to all the various interests that are essential to the true life of Humanity—which, in minimizing the rights of Labor, and not overlook the legitimate claims of Capital—which seeks to combine the interests of all classes harmoniously, by the introduction of a natural, efficient, and attractive system of industry, with the widest development of Art and universal, practical Education, which shall destroy the fruitful sources of antagonism, oppression, and inhumanity which now exist in the relations of men, by the establishment of such organic arrangements as will necessarily produce a comprehensive and harmonious unity.

The principles of Social Science, discovered and illustrated by the immortal genius of CHARLES FOURIER, have always occupied a conspicuous place in the expression of our views; and we will continue to be set forth and maintained, with the earnestness which their vast importance demands, but without intemperate zeal or sectarian exclusiveness.

The Harbinger will discuss all questions relating to the progress of society, the past history of the race, the present aspects of civilization, the tendencies and reforms of the day, and the political movements of Europe and America, in the light of Associative Science; but with a sincere and fraternal recognition of all movements of truth, goodness and beauty, in whatever notice they may be found, or whatever name to clothed.

In conducting the Harbinger, for the future, the Editors intend to make it of the highest character which it is a certain degree it has hitherto borne, and to give a much larger space to General Topics, to the News of the Day, and to Contemporary Social Events. They are in possession of great facilities for presenting copious and intelligent summaries of domestic and foreign intelligence, which they will not fail to use with all their industry and vigilence. While they maintain an independent position with regard to the leading political parties, they do not mean to abstain from the freest discussion of their principles. Great attention will be paid to the selections, which must compose no small portion of every well-conducted weekly newspaper, so that the readers of the Harbinger will find in its pages its columns an entertaining, instructive and varied miscellany, in addition to the topics which give it its distinctive character.

In short, the Editors design to spare no pains to make the Harbinger worthy of the Associative Journal to all classes of readers,—to give it access to circles beyond the sphere of its immediate sympathies,—and to command the approval of the public and an extensive circulation, by the various interest of its contents, and the ability and zeal with which it is conducted and managed.

The present volume of the Harbinger appears in a greatly improved form, and in a much more beautiful dress than has heretofore been given. No expense has been spared to make it in all respects worthy of the position which it aims to occupy. Every effort will be made at some low price which has made it one of the cheapest papers in this country, and in respect, under the present arrangements, it is probably, not surpassed by any weekly journal.

The Editors rely for the liberal support of their enterprise on all the old friends to whom the Harbinger has become a necessity of life, and on many more who, on new ones who now form an acquaintance with it for the first time.

We request our friends, and the friends of a free and independent press, everywhere, to assist the circulation of our paper. Give the Harbinger a fair trial and if it does not perform more than it promises, we will not complain of your discretion or taste.

The Harbinger is published every Saturday Morning, at No 9 Spruce St., New York, and at 111 Washington St., Boston.

It is edited by PARKE GODWIN, New York, assisted by CHARLES A. DANA and GEORGE RIPLEY, in New York, and by WILLIAM H. CHANNING and JAMES S. DWIGHT, in Boston.

TERMS
(Invariably In Advance.)

For one year,	$2.00
For six months,	1.00
Six copies for one year to the same address,	10.00
Ten copies for one year to the same address,	15.00

☞ Address all communications, and all subscriptions and letters on business to "THE EDITORS OF THE HARBINGER, 9 Spruce St. N. Y."

VALUABLE BOOKS.
FOR SALE BY BELA MARSH,
No. 25 Cornhill, Boston.

Facts for the People, showing the relation of the United States to Slavery, and Slavery to the People,— 25
The Unconstitutionality of Slavery, by L. N. Spooner, 25
Forrest, its degical causes and legal cure, by Lysander Spooner, 25
Marriage, its history, ceremonies, and philosophy, by O. S. Fowler, 37½
Physiology for Schools and Families, by Mrs. L. N. Fowler, 25
Phrenology for Schools and Families, by Mrs. L. N. Fowler, 25
Phrenology, proved, illustrated and applied, by O. S. Fowler, $1.00
Phrenology, Animal and Mental, by O. S. Fowler, 50
Hereditary Descent, by O. S. Fowler, 50
Love and Parentage, by O. S. Fowler, 25
Fascination, or the Philosophy of Charming, 50
Woman, her Education and Influence, by Mrs. H. Roth, 50
Philosophy of Mesmerism, by J. B. Dods, 50
Fowler's Phrenological Chart, and Guide, 12½
Fowler's Phrenological Journal, per annum, $2.00
Dr. Eugene Beckland's Physiological Mysteries and Revelations, 50
The Bride, a Philosophical and Moral Poem, 25
Facts for Young Men on the subject of Masturbation, 12½
Facts for Young Women, on the same, 12½
Water Cure Manual, by Joel Shew, M. D., 75
Christian Non-resistance, illustrated and Defended, by A. Bronson, 75
Discourse of Religion, by Theodore Parker, $1.25
Parker's Sermons of the Dangerous Classes, Merchants, &c. each, 12
The Church, as it is, by P. Pillsbury, 25
Lectures on the Bible, by J. Prince, $1.00
Dr. Alcott's Young Wife Husband, Mother, and Housekeeper, each, 50
July24

INTERESTING TO MECHANICS.

The cheapest and best scientific paper in the United States, is the Scientific American, viz:

☞ SCIENTIFIC MECHANIC,☜

Inventor's Advocate, Patent Office Reporter, and Expositor of Arts and Sciences.

Published by RUFUS PORTER, (formerly editor and publisher of the "New York Mechanic," and the "Scientific American,") at the Sun Buildings, No 128 Fulton Street, New York.

Both members of this paper contains from THREE to FIVE ENGRAVINGS, most of them ORIGINAL and WELL EXECUTED, illustrative of NEW INVENTIONS, SCIENTIFIC PRINCIPLES, ELEGANT DESIGNS, and NATURAL CURIOSITIES—also general notices of Patents, Patent Rights, and other SCIENTIFIC IMPROVEMENTS—AMERICAN and FOREIGN INVENTIONS—catalogues of AMERICAN PATENTS—RECEIPTS and MODES, SAYS, illustrating the sciences of MECHANICS, CHEMISTRY, ELECTRO-MAGNETISM and MAGNETO-ELECTRICITY — CURIOUS PHILOSOPHICAL EXPERIMENTS, and valuable instruction in various ARTS and TRADES—and notices of the most interesting passing events, religious intelligence, Poetry, &c. &c. This paper is recommended to the patronage of mechanics and manufacturers; and farmers will derive much advantage from its perusal, in various mechanical trades. As a family newspaper, it will convey more useful intelligence to children and young people than any other paper. It is published on the cheap principle of economy, it may be argued that every copy of well preserved volume, contains more than its cost, at the end of the year. Published weekly for *one dollar per annum, per single copy*; five copies to one address for four dollars.

N. P. Tuttle, Publisher, 128 Fulton street, Boston.

WALTER BURNHAM, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

OFFICE—135 Merrimack, opposite Kirk street, Lowell, Mass.

FOUNTAIN HOUSE.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public that he has taken the

FOUNTAIN HOUSE,

(Formerly kept by A. W. Rockwood, Esq.,)
CORNER OF BEACH STREET AND HARRISON AVENUE,

and is prepared to receive Permanent and Transient Boarders. The location is pleasant, and rendered so convenient to the city, it is in the immediate vicinity of the Boston and Worcester, and Worcester Railroad Depots, and but a short distance from the Boston and Providence and Old Colony Depots.

About twenty rooms have recently been added to the house, and newly furnished, and the whole thoroughly repaired. The construction of the house is such, and his acquaintance with the markets so extensive, that he is enabled to accommodate Boarders at unusually low prices, and every effort will be made to render it a neat, quiet, and desirable resting place for the travelled.

H. HAMLIN.

MERRILL & WETWOOD,
PUBLISHERS, BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS.

PAPER-HANGINGS, BORDERS, BLANK BOOKS.

Blank Books made to order, and paper ruled to pattern. *BOOK-BINDING* done with neatness and despatch. No 23 Central street, Lowell

4716 Joseph A. MERRILL,
C. H. HEYWOOD.

NEW BOOKS.

A Collection of the Writings of Nathaniel P. Rogers. Price $1.00

Facts for the People, showing the relations of the United States to Slavery, embracing a History of the Mexican War, its origin and objects. Compiled from official and other authentic documents, by Thomas Moody. Price, 50 cents.

The Church as it is; or the Forlorn Hope of Slavery, by Parker Pillsbury. Price, 25 cents.

Unconstitutionality of Slavery, Part 1st and 2d, by Lysander Spooner, 50 cents.

Historical and Critical Lectures on the Bible, by John Prince, Pastor of 2d Universalist Church in Danvers, $1.00.

Water Cure Manual, by Joel Shew, M.D., 50 cents.

For sale by BELA MARSH,
No. 25 CORNHILL, BOSTON.

Oct8. 3tow.

THE DAILY AND WEEKLY CHRONOTYPE.

EDITED BY ELIZUR WRIGHT.

PUBLISHED BY WHITE, POTTER & WRIGHT,
15 STATE STREET, BOSTON.

TERMS—DAILY, ONE CENT, each number. For the accommodation of those who take the paper, they will send the paper at that rate till the money is exhausted.

WEEKLY.—Two dollars a year in advance, or for any shorter time at the same rate. For five dollars a copy, paid in advance, for life.

This publication is made in the finest style of newspaper typography. It is independent of all sects, parties, and cliques, expressing freely the views of its editor and of such correspondents as he thinks proper to admit, on all subjects of human interest.

It advocates equality of human rights, and the abolition of all slavery, through the medium of the pulpit; abstinence from intoxicating drinks, extinction of temperance men from taxes to pay the expenses of drinking, a reform in writing and spelling the English language, the abolition of capital punishment, universal and unlimited liberation of the press, and human nature, water cure, working men's protective unions, and all other practical forms of association for mutual and good benefit, Progress.

It also gives the news from all parts of the country in the most condensed and intelligible form.

ITS EXCHANGE LIST is already very large — so large that it will be increased as rapidly as possible. Persons contributing the exchange will keep the above Prospectus standing in the columns.

Any newspaper which will keep the above in its columns, and furnish us with the most important news of its vicinity, by slip or otherwise, in advance of its regular publication, shall be supplied with the Daily Chronotype, in exchange for its weekly; and have our best thanks and due credit by both.

THE PUBLISHERS.

Boston, Sept. 1, 1847.

THE PEOPLE'S JOURNAL,
AN ILLUSTRATED PERIODICAL FOR ALL CLASSES,
EDITED BY JOHN SAUNDERS.

PLAN.

Each sheet contains—

I. At least One Illustration in Wood, the full size of the Page, and engraved in the first style of the Art, from Designs (chiefly Original) by the most eminent living Artists.

II. Original Literary Contributions by the most eminent living Writers, English and Foreign; among the latter, those of America will form the bulk.

III. The Annals of Industry and Progress; a department where the People, by their original correspondence, become themselves the Annalists, and describe their own state and wants in their own words.

OBJECTS.

THE OBJECTS of THE PEOPLE'S JOURNAL may be summed up into one word—PROGRESS.

Progress in Social Science, and especially in these departments of Social Science, which must ultimately secure to every human being the means of comfortable bodily and mental health and development—namely, a sufficiency of excellent Food and Clothing—and a Home, well ventilated, well drained, well lighted, and cheerful Homes — Baths, Gardens and Parks—adjoining Lavatories, Books and Schools.

Progress in Freedom, both for body and mind; from the Slaveholders, the Oppressors, and the Bigoted of all countries.

Progress in Temperance, Peace, and Universal Brotherhood.

Progress in Literature, Science and Art, through all their varying and endless ramifications.

Progress in the study and observance of the Sciences of Health and Life.

Progress, in a word, in all that can make man happy and noble, and bring into the closest intimate communion with the Being who made man what he is made.

MEANS.

In carrying out these objects, the Projector and Editor of the People's Journal seeks the aid of the enlightened and benevolent of all classes, sects, and parties. Advocates to differ where difference must exist, have neither and low mighty are the questions on which all may cooperate for the common good!

Orders may be sent to the Publisher, 9 Washington St., Boston, Publishing Agents for New England.

PROSPECTUS OF
THE VOICE OF INDUSTRY,
AN ORGAN OF THE PEOPLE.

Devoted to the Election and Improvement of the Industrial Classes, the Final and Permanent Emancipation of Labor from its present servitude, comprising and depressing Tendencies.

In commencing the publication of this paper, and future well-being of our fellow laborers, and relying upon the support of the friends of Industrial and Social Reform, we cannot too strongly and fearlessly propose to assume the publication, *The Voice of Industry.*

The paper is to be conducted as heretofore upon strictly *Independent Principles*, advocating all permanent civil, social political or ecclesiastical, with that spirit which knows no fear or favor while in the path of duty, and advancing all certain truth with the boldness and sincerity of purpose.

In our labors we ask and expect the cooperation and sympathy of the true friends to the Race — the honest Philosopher and Statesman, the unbiassed and devoted Teacher, the hardy Farmer, the Mechanic and Artisan — and last, but not least, the toiling Operative at the Loom or Spindle.

Particular attention will be given to the subject of the WORKING MEN'S PROTECTIVE UNION, and other cooperative and guarantee movements.

In addition to its leading objects the Voice will contain Tales, Poetry and Miscellaneous Reading of an interesting and instructive character, together with a summary of News, Domestic and Foreign.

TERMS.

Single copies, per annum, (strictly in advance), $1.50
Six copies to one address, $7.00
All communications for the business or editorial department of this paper, should be addressed (Post Paid) to the Voice of Industry, Boston.

Subscribers wishing to continue receiving becoming subscribers, will please bear in mind that our terms are invariably cash in advance, and therefore all renewal subscriptions should be sent by or before the expiration of their payments.

Postmasters are authorized to take fourth paid subscriptions or renewals, non-receipts, discontinuances and all other Post Office business.

Advertisements of a useful and proper character, in