From The New-Yorker.

STANZAS.

I LOVE to muse away these evening hours,
When wild thoughts over vale and mountain roam,
Uncurbed and free—now among love-wreathed bowers,
Now to the fireside of my youth's fond home.
Vesper his lone watch on aerial towers
Has set, and twinkles from Night's temple dome—
Greets each fond look from earth—shines in each tear
Of the bright eye that loves to wander to his sphere.

Such hours were always dear: there was a charm
About them, when in boyhood's wildest thrill,
Alone with Danger, linking arm in arm,
I clambered moss-crowned rocks, to reach the rill
At its pure fount, and with pulse beating warm,
Drank from its pebbly brink, and up the hill
Still hastened, till I reached its woodland height,
Whence I could gaze o'er earth and starry heavens bright.

The birds had ceased their whisperings of song:
The breeze brought nothing but the murmuring play
Of meadow rivulets with their lily throng,
And wasting fragrance of the flowers of May:
Then did my young heart, in its first hopes, long
For the pure world of beauty far away,
Where yonder Pleiades do shine and sing,
And Fancy, wildly wandering, never folds her wing.

I feel the breath of Spring; the violet opes
Its dew-drop eyes, and on its knotted stem
The purple wild-rose spreads its leafy cups,
The vine its emerald leaves—a glistening gem,
On each, of moonlight; the tall forest tops
Are bursting into gorgeous bloom like them:
How bright and beautiful a bride is Spring,
Coming to deck her own loved halls, Old Wyoming!

But fairest wert thou, Spring, when Gertrude dwelt
Among these hills, and was thy playmate here;
When for her fallen beauty Nature felt,
And planted thy sweet roses by her bier;
Then, thy rude garland is formed the Warrior's belt,
And flowers his helmet for the War's career;
E'en now some shadows of that time are cast
O'er many a heart, though flitting, like a day-dream, past.

Wyoming Valley, May, 1841. H. W. N.

EULOGY ON GEN. HARRISON.

BY REV. E. N. KIRK.

Delivered at the Broadway Tabernacle on Friday Evening last.

A Nation is mourning its bereavement—a Nation is mourning its sins, in lowly prostration before the offended Deity. The active stir of business is suspended—the voice of mirth is hushed—the face of beauty is pale—the steps of many hasten to the house of prayer—the honorable and the base are gathered in the Temple of God. Ten thousand voices are raised to the glory on high, "Spare, O Lord, thy people, and give not thy heritage to reproach." The Lord has taken away our stay and our strength. He has removed the stay in which we trusted, and has cast the Nation on his naked arm. We had just been delivered from pressing difficulties—the voice of joy and gladness began to be heard in our land, when suddenly the sound of mourning and lamentation arose from the Northern Lakes to the Southern Gulf—from the Atlantic to the Rocky Mountains. It is in the presence of Death we mourn.

The man of the People's choice had been placed on the President's chair. The whole Nation rejoiced. But scarcely had the almost idolatrous gratulation of the people ceased—the sun had scarcely raised his cheerful disc above our horizon—when the scene was changed by an invisible and almighty hand. The people trembled. They supplicated.—But the decree had gone forth. Words came from that silent chamber which changed the voice of joy into mourning and lamentation; and ere long Death completed the tragedy.

We must pause to hear the voice of the rod and him that hath appointed it. Death is at all times formidable to man, as an inhabiter of Time and an inheritor of this lovely planet, full of God's bounties. We are loath to part from familiar scenes. We are by instinct tenacious of life. When we see any one, even in lowly life, die, we start as if appaled by the sight of a spectre. But when Death strikes a high mark—when it treads unrelentingly upon the highest and breaks through the life-guard of the throne, our terror is enhanced. Death has conquered our unvanquished defender. It has dimmed the eye that watched only for his country's welfare—it has closed the ear that was open to our complaints, and ever ready to hear of the wants of the People—it has chilled the heart that throbbed with parental love for the people that called him Father. It has closed that hand, so honestly—so honorably pledged to defend the Constitution and to execute the laws. As was said at the death of the great Maccabeus, so now it may be said: "At the first tidings of this dreadful event, streams of tears flowed from the eyes of all the inhabitants. They were for a time struck dumb. They said—'How is the mighty fallen'—he who saved the people of Israel!'"

America—atheistical America, as she has been called—America, who has no National church—no National creed—no National clergy—America is now in the dust before God. To our friends and to our foes in Europe who ask, Where is your Religion without an Establishment? we reply, Behold it in the hearts of our People! with you it may be wise State policy to appoint and observe a fast; but with us none can doubt it is a genuine expression of public sentiment. Here is no royal patronage to encourage our People—it is a free fast, to which we are invited by a man who wishes us to bow before the chastisement of our common Father. And we have obeyed because we feel that God has afflicted us on account of our sins.

And what more appropriate on such an occasion than penitential songs? The songs of Isaiah and Jeremiah, and the hymns sung in the holy temple? Whether then it be considered expressive of our grief, or of our humiliation before God, this sacred music is a most desirable auxiliary to our purpose.

In the expressive language of the Prophet we have cause to fear the rod and Him that hath appointed it, this day, both in reference to the past and to the future. The rod is upon us, and it speaks of our sins, and another voice tells of the kindness of Him who hath appointed it. America! oh, America! my dear, my native land, hear the rod! Americans, my Countrymen! shall we hear not its voice? shall we fail to profit by it? Shall we not become better observers of Providence, and commune more closely with Him in whom we live and move and have our being?

In the first place, we are to learn our dependence on God. Nation after nation for nearly 6,000 years has been trying to attain prosperity independently of the favor of Jehovah. The experiment has been fairly made—made under every variety of circumstances, but in every instance the attempt has been unsuccessful. America sees the open page of history spread before her. Infidelity and Christianity are both exposed to her view, each in its own way. The one side failed because they adopted wrong political notions; the other failed simply and solely because they cast out the fear of God. It is for America to choose the right path, and millions yet unborn will be affected by her decision now.

The holy oracles proclaim that Jehovah ruleth in the armies of Heaven, and doeth his pleasure among the inhabitants of earth—that it is He who lifts up, and He who casts down. This was believed by our fathers, but soon after the Revolution pernicious principles came into vogue—that skepticism that denies to the Son of God the supreme control of human affairs. He is now teaching us by the rod of his chastisement. Let us bend in awe and reverence before the voice of his rebuke, and learn submission to his holy will.

From the spring of 1839 to the present day, there has been a tendency of the public mind toward a recognition of a minutely superintending Providence. Events which human wisdom and prudence could not foresee or prevent indicated the movings of an unseen hand, and suggested the consulting of a Superior will. Blow followed blow—cloud came after cloud. Then came a gleam of sunshine: the spirits of the people were revived, and confidence began gradually to be restored. The majority of the people had chosen to rule over them a man who was opposed, not from personal, but political considerations: who had no enemies but such as envy made. There he sat, calm at the helm, inspiring new confidence in our institutions, new hopes for our Country. The Lord saw it, and saw that we had not yet learned where to put our trust, and again the presence of His hand must be felt. The rod is therefore upon us. It teaches us that there is an Almighty Disposer of all events, and that men should seek the counsel and aid of a sure director of all those unseen influences that control and overrule all the operations of men; and convinces us that there is something more than human prudence, patriotism and power which determines the fate of empires.

My countrymen! God is teaching us that he reigns over us—that his favor is Life. We must learn that lesson or perish. We must learn to recognize the Saviour as the Governor of Nations—to obey, to trust, to submit to God as He has revealed himself in His Holy Word.

We had in the late President all that we could ask in a Chief Magistrate, to meet the wants of our hearts as well as of our judgements, and therefore we loved as well as trusted him.

Probably there is scarcely a man that combined, both in his history and character, so much of the qualification that office requires. Evidently fitted was he, of God, for his situation and his responsible duties. He had the peculiar talents for the head of the Government, more needed there than in any other office connected with the administration of the government.

Through a period of twenty years he was called to act in various capacities under the Government—as Secretary, Commander-in-Chief and Governor of the North-Western Territory. Here he displayed his great and peculiar talents—purity of purpose—knowledge of men—acquaintance with public affairs and principles of government. In his situation as Governor of the North-Western Territory he displayed all these varied talents; and, as he rose from station to station, he became still more useful. By the prowess of his arm he defended it—by the wisdom of his counsels he governed it, at a time singularly trying, when the Indians had renewed their savage border warfare—when murders were frequent and atrocious—when the whole frontier was filled with dismay—when the labors of the husbandmen were suspended, and many families deserted their homes to seek safety in flight. Gen. Harrison put the country into the best posture of defence, and restored confidence to the sinking hearts of the inhabitants.

His integrity of character was singularly conspicuous.—Though long possessed of opportunities of enriching himself, he lived and died *poor*, and that not from prodigality, but from integrity. He never used his immense power and influence to procure situations for his relatives or friends, if we except his Private Secretary. Once after his resignation of his office of Commander-in-Chief, he made up his mind to apply for a place at West Point for his son. One of his poor neighbors, however, he found, had applied for the same situation for his son, and Harrison immediately refrained from making the application; and the lad for whose sake he so honorably made way went to West Point and is now a distinguished citizen of Indiana.

Equally strong was his sense of honor. A political opponent, who had known him for forty years, said: "General Harrison never had a particle of dishonesty about him. He was honest in politics—in religion—in every thing."

His benevolence was as remarkable as the other qualities of his noble mind, and exactly of that kind which is the antagonist of ambition. Some reproach the Government for their treatment of the Indians, but no such reproach can be cast on the name of Harrison. He had great military talents, which have led many men through dark scenes of blood and slaughter; but in no part of his long career as a warrior, can it be discovered that he ever wore or touched his sword save to defend America and liberty. (Applause, which was immediately hushed.) Let the historian speak here for a moment:—"On the morning of the 27th the final embarkation took place on Lake Erie. The sun shone brilliantly; a gentle breeze wafted the ships towards that shore, on which it was supposed the flag of our Country must be planted, amid the fire of the enemy and the yells of the savage. The General entreated his troops to remember that they were the sons of sires whose fame was immortal—that they fought for Liberty, whilst their foes fought for a Master. 'Kentuckians! remember the river Raisin; but only whilst Victory is suspended—never injure a fallen foe!'" The latter sentiment characterized all his military operations, even with the savage tribes.

Once more, in alluding to his personal qualities, we refer to his simplicity of character. In personal character—in manner—in dress—he was the very man to please the People. He was no aristocrat in citizens' garb. His countenance was goodness—honest, frank and open; his eye emphatically the light of his body—gentle, but full of fire; mildness and energy were hardly ever more beautifully blended. One says, "He was condescending: the poor and illiterate found as ready access to him as the great and learned. Even children were at home with him, and none but the guilty were awed by his presence."

Harrison was born of a race distinguished for their patriotism and love of liberty. As far back as the times of Charles I., we find a Harrison condemning to the scaffold a King who had violated the laws of his Country as much as ever did any murderer. And of such descent was General Harrison. He was born and lived in the very school of Washington, and Adams, and Madison; and throughout the long period of his continuance in the service of his Country, he maintained unbroken fidelity to her institutions and liberties. His time, property, domestic comfort, interests of his family, fortune and sacred honor, were laid on his Country's altars; and his dying breath uttered the sentiment that, next to the fear of his God, the love of his Country was cherished in his heart: "I WISH YOU TO UNDERSTAND THE TRUE PRINCIPLES OF THE GOVERNMENT; I WISH THEM CARRIED OUT—I ASK NOTHING MORE!" Yes, departed Saint! those principles shall be carried out, and the last earthly wish of thy noble heart shall be gratified!

In his statement of the principles on which he intended to discharge the office of the Presidency, we have an exhibition of his enlightened views of our Constitution, and the proper mode of its administration:

"The broad foundation upon which our Constitution rests being the People—a breath of theirs having made, as a breath can unmake, change or modify it—it can be assigned to none of the great divisions of Government but to that of Democracy. If such is its theory, those who are called upon to administer it must recognize, as its leading principle, the duty of shaping their measures so as to produce the greatest good to the greatest number. But, with these broad admissions, if we could compare the sovereignty acknowledged to exist in the mass of the People with the power claimed by other sovereignties, even by those which have been considered most purely democratic, we shall find a most essential difference. All others lay claim to power limited only by their own will. The majority of our citizens, on the contrary, possess a sovereignty with an amount of power precisely equal to that which has been granted to them by the parties to the National compact, and nothing beyond. We admit of no Government by Divine right; believing that, so far as power is concerned, the beneficent Creator has made no distinction amongst men, that all are upon an equality, and that the only legitimate right to govern is in an express grant of power from the governed. The Constitution of the United States is the instrument containing the grant of power to the several departments composing the Government. On an examination of that instrument, it will be found to contain declarations of power granted, and of power withheld. The latter is also susceptible of division into power which the majority had the right to grant, but which they did not think proper to entrust to their agents, and that which they could not have granted, not being possessed by themselves. In other words, there are certain rights possessed by each individual American citizen, which, in his compact with the others, he has never surrendered. Some of them, indeed, he is unable to surrender, being, in the language of our system, unalienable.

"The boasted privilege of a Roman citizen was to him a shield only against a petty provincial ruler, whilst the proud democrat of Athens could console himself under a sentence of death, for a supposed violation of the national faith, which no one understood, and which at times was the subject of the mockery of all, or of banishment from his home, his family, and his country, with or without an alleged cause: that it was the act not of a single tyrant, or hated aristocracy, but of his assembled countrymen. Far different is the power of our sovereignty. It can interfere with no one's faith, prescribe forms of worship for no one's observance, inflict no punishment but after well-ascertained guilt, the result of investigations under forms prescribed by the Constitution itself. These special privileges, and those scarcely less important of giving expression to his thoughts and opinions, either by writing or speaking, unrestrained but by the liability for injury to others, and that of a full participation in all the advantages which flow from the Government, the acknowledged property of all, the American citizen derives from no charter granted by his fellow-man. He claims them because he is himself a man, fashioned by the same Almighty hand as the rest of his species, and entitled to a full share of the blessings with which he has endowed them."

Such was General Harrison considered in reference to his qualifications for the Presidential chair, and such is our loss; but it is the Lord who qualified, who gave him, and who has taken him away! Hear thou, mourning Nation, the voice of the rod! It proclaims our complete dependance on a sovereign God. To-day let it be engraven on the heart of this people, and let them tell it to their children, that God's dominion is an everlasting dominion—that the Nations are but vanity—and that he doth according to his will among the armies of Heaven, and amongst the inhabitants of earth.

Again, the doings of Providence bring to our view our national and personal sins. This blow is but one of a series.—The history of the last six years displays the resources of the Almighty hand when he means to visit a nation. Fire—storms—wrecks—murders—rumors of war—heart-burnings—volcanic and subterranean thunderings of party strife—public disgust produced by an unparalleled succession of frauds and breaches of public faith—these have been the inflictions, superadded to ordinary afflictions, and to which the vain heart of man paid so little heed. For all these seem to have had one defect—they did not strike suddenly enough to make the nation comprehend their meaning.

The last blow was sudden—may it be the last; it struck like an electric shock. Probably there was not a hamlet in all the land, that did not in a week after its occurrence hear the cry "the President is dead!" It came in the heat of the nation's enthusiasm; just when the spirit of man-worship was in its most lusty stage. God lifted the departed up to a nation's adoration, but at the same time proclaims his decree: "This day have I set my son on my holy hill of Zion: be wise now ye Kings, and be instructed ye Judges of the earth, serve the Lord with fear, and rejoice with trembling: Kiss ye the Son lest he be angry and ye perish from the way."

Space of one short month was given, that, like Nineveh, we might repent and avert the impending blow, but we repented not and the rod fell. All our sins are comprehended in this sin of rejecting Christ; and all our national sins are personal sins, and the appropriate duty of this day is the review of our personal transgressions, and the putting away of our individual rejection and unbelief, and disregard of the supremacy of Christ and his precious Gospel.

He is a true patriot this day who carries a contrite heart to his closet—mourns over his own sins and the Nation's sins—mourns over our love of money, our Sabbath-breaking, and our neglect of the Bible and of prayer. Let our entire influence henceforth be devoted to securing to Christ the praise and adoration of the Nation. Let us repent and bring forth fruits meet for repentance. Let the clergy put aside its sins. Let the Church—the President—the Cabinet—the holders of office—the People—let all fall this day in humility and sorrow for sin before an offended God, and join in seeking his pardoning grace.

I echo once more the voice of the rod—that we must all die, and how?

This dispensation impresses the great reality that we must die, and that personal piety is the only preparation for that great change. I doubt if any event in our history has called forth such extensive and impressive convictions of this truth. It is remarkable how earnestly the secular press reechoed the question—Was our noble friend prepared to die?—and as remarkable how full and satisfactory an answer Providence is giving to that inquiry. The Nation is treasuring up his doings and sayings: but the great solace to our breaking hearts is this: Harrison was a penitent suppliant at the throne of God for mercy. There did the President of the United States sue for forgiveness and peace; and there, we fully believe, he found them! For many years the interests of his Saviour and of his own soul had engaged his attention, and he regarded the Gospel as designed to penetrate and renovate the heart. A considerable period before his death he said to a clergyman: "I like your views of repentance; humble confession of sin, and repentance and forsaking of sin, are the only things that can make a sinner a pious man." —"How admirably," he said on another occasion, "is the Gospel adapted to the wants of the world! God must love the repenting sinner more than the sinless; and how delightful the sentiment, the forgiven sinner must love God more than he who never sinned and never needed forgiveness!"—And he intended to celebrate, shortly before his death, his Saviour's dying love at the sacramental table. He loved the Bible. He loved the Holy Sabbath, and he charged foreign diplomatists not to trample on the Puritan Sabbath. He loved the ministry. He loved Religion. He gave his money to promote its diffusion, and that without regard to distinction of sect.

Let the nation now gather around his silent tomb. By that truth, grace let our young men learn how to live and how to die. We invite the infidel there—not in the spirit of controversy, but in the brotherly feeling; and we ask him, what do you find despicable in piety? Did it make Harrison less intelligent that he was a Christian?—less energetic as a Warrior, or a Statesman?—less upright, less patriotic? Let the man whose soul is consumed by the thirst of wealth stand there and think of one whose character was never tainted by that passion—who had chosen that part that can never be taken away from him, though the Presidency was.

Let the ambitious pause in his career, and see whether honors are worth so much when they may be enjoyed so briefly—snatched away so suddenly—so early! Oh! if Harrison had toiled his three score years and ten only to reach that high position: oh! if he had sacrificed time and mind and heart, ay, and soul, to reach it, then what madness it had been! And who that stands on the greensward of his grave can fail to read that solemn lesson? There let the friend of his country see that, added to all that conscientiousness and disinterestedness which true piety creates, our beloved Ruler had the godliness which is profitable for the life that now is and for that which is to come. "It is appointed unto all men once to die, and after that the Judgement!" Fellow citizens, on this solemn day of fasting and prayer, let each one ask himself, "Am I prepared for the Judgement?"

Could his voice be heard amidst us again, think you it would teach you to disregard the mercy of God and to despise his wrath? Oh! no, my countrymen, no! "Pause, pause," he would say: "pause ere you rush into the holy presence, where my soul now stands in fear and rapture!—Young man, cease to struggle for party and for power. Ambitious public man, toil not for worldly honors—behold the laurels that so lately wreathed my brow already withered in that tomb! Where now is the power and the glory of my envied situation? Evaporated by one breath of disease! Where is my soul? Here, where no political purity—no military renown—no classic lore—no National Gratitude—no personal worth—has raised me, but that grace of God in Christ to which I fled as a perishing sinner. Living I would have labored for your temporal good, and have shown you an imperfect, but honest obedience to Christ: but that was not permitted me—to my emancipated spirit, only is it granted to utter one word of counsel: Be ye also ready!"

DR. RICHARDSON'S SHERRY WINE BITTERS.—The following are a few of the Editorial Notices:

From the Boston Morning Post.

Dr. Richardson's Sherry Wine Bitters are an excellent medicine. We have taken a bottle of them, and are about ten years younger on our feelings, than we were a month ago.

From the Bunker Hill Aurora, Charlestown.

Dr. Richardson's Bitters.—The Editor of the Post has been made to feel ten years younger by the use of one bottle of Dr. Richardson's Bitters. These Bitters are quite popular, and prove highly beneficial. The editor of the Post is certainly good authority in such a case, and his personal experience should go far towards establishing the Doctor's Compound.

From the Essex Banner and Haverhill Advertiser.

This is the season for the use of this valuable medicine. It is the most safe and effectual family medicine for diseases which it professes to cure, that has ever been discovered. It is composed of different roots and plants. We like the Bitters because they are no quack, but prepared by a regular practical physician, who says but very little about them himself, but leaves for those who use them to make their own statements of their beneficial effects upon the system. We have just used the last of our bottle, which we purchased of one of his agents, whose name will be found on the outside of our paper. A month ago we could neither run, fight, sing, hollow, dance, or go to work, without feeling that our days were soon to be numbered among those that are not. But these Bitters have cured us, and we feel as if we had been born again, and can sing (in our own peculiar style) "he gave dull care," to set ourselves; and those who wish to feel so too must resort to Richardson's Bitters, or there is no help for them.

From the Lowell Patriot.

To the above we cheerfully add our own testimony of the efficacy of Richardson's Bitters. They are excellent for all the purposes for which they are recommended.

☞ For sale, wholesale and retail, by A. B. & D. SANDS, General Agent, 79 and 100 Fulton-street, and 77 East Broadway; Milnor, 198 Broadway; Gassner & Yeoty, 132 Chatham-st.; Grigg, 327 Bowery; Tarrant, 308 Greenwich-st.; J. Codding & Son, 256 Canal-st.; T. & J. Coddington & Son, 227 Hudson-st.; Scheffelin, 114 Canal-st.; George Lindsey, 35 Sixth Avenue; King, 641 Broadway; John Sims, 63 Bowery; Badeau, 365 Bowery; E. C. & E. R. Moss, 506 Grand-st.; Rotton, 193 East Broadway; Gunn, 127 Bowery; Staples & Ford, 132 Bowery; Rotton, 171 Broadway. m11 1m

RING WORM, TETTER, SCALD HEAD, Barber's Itch, Eczema, Blotched Face, Pimples, Itch, or Scabies, Psoriasis, Palmoris, and other diseases of the skin, are safely, certainly, and expeditiously cured by the use of SANDS'S CELEBRATED REMEDY FOR SALT RHEUM, which have now been thoroughly tested in rising six thousand different cases, without having failed in any, where directions have been attended to. Every person afflicted with either of the above diseases, is invited to make immediate use of this valuable remedy, and get cured without delay.

The cure in all cases is warranted. We select the following extracts from certificates as evidence of its wonderful efficacy:

Mrs. Margaret Clark, of New-York, has just been cured of a severe and long standing case of Salt Rheum. In her certificate, she says: "I tried various popular medicines, and was under the care of two eminent physicians, but my complaint baffled their skill. After noticing the extraordinary cure of Mrs. Chapman, No. 79 Chatham-street, I was induced to purchase some of the remedy. Immediately on applying it, I began to recover, and am now entirely well." The case of Elizabeth Spear, of Bellingham, Mass., a lady of 73 years of age, is truly an interesting one: one box and bottle of the Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla removed the disease, and made a perfect cure, after having been afflicted more than twenty years. Mrs. Almira Gardner, of Norwich, Ct., was perfectly cared, after the disease had existed for twenty-five years, in its worst form. Edwin Porter, merchant, of Fall River, Mass., Joseph Clare, No. 229 Washington-street, N. Y., John Parker, farmer, of Staten Island, and numerous others, have all been perfectly cured by this most wonderful medicine.

Prepared and sold at wholesale and retail, by A. B. & D. Sands, 79 and 100 Fulton-street, and 77 East Broadway, N. Y. Sold also by H. Rawls & Co., Albany; E. Trivett, Poughkeepsie; J. M. Patten, New-Haven; E. W. Ball, Hartford; J. A. Wadsworth, Providence; Wm. Brown, 181 Washington-street, Boston; and by Druggists generally in the principal towns in the United States. Price $1.

N. B.—Merchants supplied on the most liberal terms. m10 1m

PECTORAL HONEY OF LIVERWORT.

FOR Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Shortness of Breath and all Affections of the Heart and Lungs, leading to CONSUMPTION. Reader, you have tried many medicines for your cold. Have you had a bottle of NOWILL'S PECTORAL HONEY OF LIVERWORT? Try it. It is assuredly the best medicine ever offered to the public. The testimonials tendered and the high eulogiums given this last winter from those who have taken it, attest at once its superior virtue. It is from this cause that we are induced to make it as popular as possible, though it has unceasingly received the public approbation amounting to about fifty thousand bottles per annum. No puff or advertisement has done this to hoax on the sufferer a watery colored solution, and inefficacious medicine, thereby hastening a disease to its fatal termination—the puff alone sustaining the hopes of the patient, until hopes are gone.

The preparation of the Honey of Liverwort is solely composed of vegetable ingredients simple in their nature, but in combination not only calculated to remove the immediate disease, but to invigorate the system generally. No medicine ever offered to the public can be said to have restored to health so great a number of persons in consumptive complaints as Nowill's Pectoral Honey of Liverwort. It should be kept in all families, to administer upon the first symptom of cold or cough, as inattention and neglect are the causes of numbers losing their lives, especially in consumptive cases.

This medicine, offered to the public at the low price of Two Shillings, is accessible to all. For sale at the principal Depot, 61 Madison street, corner of Catherine. Retailed by most of the principal Druggists in the city, and one in every principal city throughout the United States. a19 tf

JAYNE'S HAIR TONIC.

Come all ye bald, and all that's grey,
Come listen to my ditty,
I wish to tell, without delay,
What brought me to your city.

It is to clothe your naked heads,
With nature's proper covering,
Renew the soil, that's almost dead,
Nor under wigs be hovering.

My name and fame is outspread wide,
Beyond the distant ocean;
Both France and England, Spain beside,
Have all got in the notion.

A bald Parisian cannot be found,
Nor one throughout the nation,
And all because they till the GROUND
With his clearsious preparation.

I offer now both free and pure,
Although your case is chronic,
And warrant all a perfect cure,
In Dr. JAYNE'S HAIR TONIC.

Sold at wholesale and retail by A. B. & D. SANDS, Druggists, 79 and 100 Fulton-street, and 77 East Broadway. Price $1.

N. B.—A liberal allowance made to those who purchase to sell again. m11 1m

SARSAPARILLA.

SARSAPARILLA is known to be one of the most active purifiers of the blood of any article in the Materia Medica, and with this we compound a number of other medicines selected from the vegetable kingdom, the whole strength of which is concentrated into a fluid extract of great power. From this extract the Syrup is prepared, one bottle of which is warranted to contain more than three times the strength and medicinal virtue of that of any other kind. For purifying the blood, and removing all unhealthy humors from the system; such as Scrofula or King's Evil, Incipient Cancers, Ulcers, Mercurial Diseases, Fever Sores, Rheumatism, Diseases of the Skin, &c., this Syrup is particularly useful. Being a mild, yet efficient alterative, it operates gradually but permanently on the constitution. It is an excellent spring and summer purifier, and in proper doses operates as a diaphoretic and laxative; it exerts a peculiar influence over the glandular system, increasing all the secretions and excretions, and thereby overthrowing the blood-germs of disease, and restoring the patient to a perfectly sound and healthy state. This medicine is highly beneficial in many portrait processes, and in various complaints in which the constitution is enfeebled and requires to be invigorated. Pains in the bones and legs, and all diseases arising from an improper use of mercury, are effectually cured by its use. Persons making sea voyages will find it a most valuable article to use, as it cleanses the blood and system generally, and prevents every inlet to disease.

Directions—The dose for an adult is half a wine glass of the Syrup, to be taken on an empty stomach, morning, noon, and night, either clear or mixed with water, as preferred.

The dose for a child from five to ten years old, is a tea-spoonful, and so on in proportion. Prepared and sold at wholesale and retail, and for exportation, by A. B. & D. SANDS, Druggists, Nos. 79 and 100 Fulton street, N. Y.

m11

NO. 4 PECK SLIP.

DOCTOR CARPENTER continues as usual to devote his entire personal attention to the general duties of his profession.

Those who have been so unfortunate as to become the victims of unqualified and unprincipled charlatans with which this city abounds, in consequence of the laxity of our laws regulating the medical profession, are respectfully solicited to call at his old established Dispensary, No. 4 Peck slip, where many thousands have been made to rejoice at a happy deliverance from their manifold diseases.

To strangers, Dr. Carpenter begs leave to add that he is a native and "to the manor born," that he is a graduate of Union College, and received his diploma in this city; (claims no royal honors,) is a licentiate of the New York State Medical Society, and has had nearly thirty years practice and experience in this city, and what is most important, he speedily and effectually cures his patients.

☞ Separate offices and entrances. Charges reasonable. a16-1y

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Sounds which address the ear, are lost, and die,
In one short hour; but that which strikes the eye,
Lives long upon the mind; the faithful sight
Engraves the knowledge with a beam of light.

STENOGRAPHIC ACADEMY,
NO 25 MURRAY STREET, NEAR BROADWAY
NEW YORK.

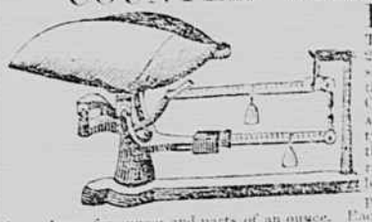
MR. TOWNDROW, Professor of Stenography, would most respectfully announce to his friends and the public in general, that he has opened the above establishment, where he purposes teaching his own peculiar and highly approved method of writing STENOGRAPHY; by means of which, the exact words of any public speaker may be recorded as pronounced, and preserved in a legible form, so as to be read at any future period with the utmost degree of ease and facility;—therefore, those Ladies and Gentlemen who feel desirous to treasure up for future study and improvement, the many excellent sermons and valuable lectures, which they may hear from time to time, have now a favorable opportunity of acquiring a practical, as well as a theoretical acquaintance with this truly interesting and very useful accomplishment.

Lessons given in Schools and Private Families in any part of the City and its vicinity when desired.

☞ The terms of instruction, (which cannot prove otherwise than satisfactory,) together with the names of those individuals to whom Mr. T. is permitted to refer, can be known by applying to him as above, where he will at all times take great pleasure in explaining the peculiarities of his system of Short-Hand, and method of teaching the same, to such as may favor him with a visit.

☞ Young Gentlemen who are anxious to qualify themselves to report for the press, or teach this valuable and popular science, are especially invited to call, as very flattering inducements can be offered to those who may be disposed to engage in either pursuit. a22 1m

COUNTER SCALES.



DALE'S IMPROVED PATENT, using only 2 weights, of small size, to perform all the weighing, from ONE QUARTER OF AN OUNCE to twenty-eight lbs., with the greatest accuracy. The upper beam is marked for pounds only,—the lower beam for ounces and parts of an ounce. Each mark and figure is large and distinct. Attached is a balance to tare a plate or box, and in this respect will be found very convenient for retailers. In addition to the dish represented in the cut, each scale is provided with a strong iron plate, nearly flat; either can be used at pleasure. Neat and compact in appearance,—very accurate,—taking less to turn than the old style of five beams and chains,—avoiding all the inconvenience of chains and loose weights; moveable at pleasure and combining all these advantages, are offered at a very reasonable price, by

a23 1m THEODORE WALSH, 114 Front-st. cor. of Wall.

DR. SEGUR'S RESTORATIVE.

THIS IS PRINCIPALLY an Egyptian Medicine, introduced by Doctor Segur in this form. It is a fact important to be understood, in estimating happiness as well as health, that in the present state of society a large portion of our sufferings, both body and mind, are of Dyspeptic character and origin.

When, from indigestion and other causes, nourishment in the system becomes deficient, and vital energy is reduced to a point where its economy is disturbed by languid or unnatural action, dyspeptic symptoms begin to be perceptible in restlessness without pain, and pain without apparent cause; and requiring and reaching beyond the effect to the original cause.

For all this class of cases, this medicine has been found to be a very appropriate and successful remedy.

Its character and effect may be estimated in some measure from its unusual and peculiar properties.

1. Its most perfect effect is experienced when taken and acting in connection with the food.

2. Nourishment is generally increased during its use.

3. The longer it is used the less is required to produce the same effect.

The following certificate is selected, which it is thought amply proves the superior efficacy of this valuable medicine:

NEW-YORK, Sept. 21, 1840.

Messrs. A. B. & D. Sands—Gent.:—For eight years I was under the care of different physicians, some of them the most distinguished, and my complaint baffled all their skill. I was considered by some to be laboring under the liver complaint and by others to be under a slow but certain decline. My distress was so great at times, that death itself could not have been an unwelcome visiter. Every thing I eat caused great distress, and at times I spit blood in large quantities, and looked upon myself as a candidate for another world. Through your advice I was induced to give Dr. Segur's Pills a trial. I commenced taking them after each meal, and after the first few doses found my distress relieved. I continued their use gradually, diminishing the quantity until I came to do without them, and the distress had entirely left me. It is nearly a year since I recovered my health—and it is my advice to all who are similarly afflicted, to use this excellent medicine.

I am yours, sincerely,
ELIZA REYNOLDS, 143 Broome-st.

Sold at wholesale and retail, by A. B. & D. Sands, Druggists, Nos. 79 and 100 Fulton-street, and 77 East Broadway. m8 1m

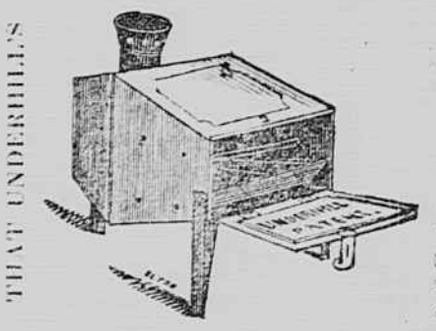
THIS may well be designated the *ne plus ultra* of articles in this line, as yet offered to the public, and as such its qualities cannot remain unappreciated, as affording a rich and beautiful lather, while its freedom from any deleterious ingredients renders the operation of Shaving perfectly easy and free from the usual smarting or irritability attending the use of other compounds.

A Gentleman who are troubled with cutaneous eruptions, and to whom the operation of shaving is a trial, will find great relief and satisfaction in its use. For sale wholesale and retail, by

JENNINGS & BENNETT, Druggists, 168 Greenwich-st.
And by the principal Druggists and Perfumers in the city. m13 1m

KEEP IT BEFORE ALL GOOD HOUSEKEEPERS,

THAT UNDERHILL'S



SUMMER OVENS

ARE NOT TO BE BEATEN!

To be had at 322 Grand-street, between Ludlow and Essex, opposite Essex Market.

THIS article is a New Invention, for the purpose of Baking. It has been in use during the last season, with entire success to the purchasers to whom it was not only given entire satisfaction, but they have expressed themselves as highly gratified with its operation, as it performs baking Bread, Meats, Puddings, Pies and Cakes to a charm.

The advantages of this Oven over the old plan, are—

1st. The economy and durability of its construction, the cost of this Oven being about one half the old make.

2d. The door being in front of the Oven, thereby enabling the purchaser to take the Pans out with greater facility, and not in danger of Burning Their Hands as those opening on the top.

3d. Its simplicity of arrangement being such that any person can readily understand its operation and management.

4th. The trifling expense of fuel it consumes, together with the small amount of labor required, and its compact form makes it a desirable Kitchen Companion, and fully satisfactory to the subscriber, that on a fair trial it will sustain the favorable opinion expressed by those that use them.

The Original Drop Door Oven to be had of the subscriber.

JOSHUA UNDERHILL, 322 Grand-st. opp. Essex Market.
Where all orders will be thankfully received and punctually attended.
N. B. Old Ovens repaired at the shortest notice. a26 1m

DR. CHAPIN'S TRUSSES AND SUPPORTERS.—These Instruments have received the decided approbation of the first medical men in this country. The inventor has received the following testimonials in the Medical Journal:

(*New-York Journal of Medicine and Surgery, the Editor remarks*)

"We have taken some to inquire of the best authorities, as to the merit of Dr. C.'s apparatus, and find them much approved by the profession."

(*Boston Medical and Surgical Journal.*)

"Dr. Chapin's Supporter and Truss; John R. Chapin, M. D., of New-York, the inventor certainly shows himself to be a man of mechanical ingenuity; the workmanship, too, is faultless.

Office 151 Fulton-street. m7 4m

DR. J. G. HEWETT,

138 SPRING-STREET, near Wooster, (formerly of Boston.)—Practice confined to Dislocation, Sprains, Hip Diseases, Rheumatism, White Swellings, diseased and curved Spines, Contractions, Stiffness, and weakness of the limbs in general.

Dr. H's system is founded on the principle of the celebrated Sweet, of the Eastward. References given on application to Dr. H. a20 1m*