For The Tribune.

TIME.

AN EXTRACT FROM A MANUSCRIPT POEM.

BY AUGUSTUS SNODGRASS.

Yea, Ruins upon Ruins! Thou hast come,
Time, from the depth of ages, and the fall
Of Nations, and the puissant City's gloom,
Column and arch and moss-envelop'd wall
Hang on thy footsteps. As the banquet hall
When Revelry hath ceased, and the pale sky
Gazes within, the Reveler treads, and pall
And images of death glare on his eye—
Thus o'er the Earth, O Time, thy feet move silently!

And slow and silent like the change of leaves
By the chill breath of Autumn, the high stone
Falleth low, and the voiceless dust receives
Its voiceless offspring! With a hollow moan,
Like night-winds through the forest, weak and lone
The proud man dieth; and the flashing eyes
Of scornful Beauty, weeping are upthrown
And fade all lustreless! Aye, weak and wise [lies
Fall like the helpless weed, which 'neath man's footstep

Earth spreads a banquet, and why not partake
Though Change is sporting round us? The weak flower
Smiles for a season; vale and mountain make
With the deep forest, gladness for an hour
With leaves and verdure; and the crumbling tower
Sports with its clinging ivy! Then why steal
From Mirth and Gladness, though the silent Power
Claim us invisibly? Even though you reel
Like the World's Monarch from his feast, smile on nor feel!

Earth has its poisons, and what though we feed
A little hour on them? The great and good,
The weak and Evil have their lot, and Need
Doth fashion them, e'en as the steel's subdued
By fire and hammer. The inhuman brood
Of Hate and Slander have their fangs, and must
Like Serpents use them. From their clamors rude
The strong soul turns sustained by inward trust,
And shakes them from his neck into their native dust!

But Earth is not all evil! The lone night
Hath stars and Beauty, and a voice that makes
The old heart young! In rapturous delight
The hours fly on to him who ne'er forsakes
That inward law, which if a joy it takes
Yields us another, with a brighter glow.
He who his thirst from lawless fountains slakes
Drinks wormwood! and his fleeting pleasures grow
Into a burden huge of never-ending So!

Norwich, N. Y.

From Blackwood for June.

THE VENITIAN PRISONS.

We are now in prison—in a Venetian dungeon—with our reader for a companion. How atrociously ingenious, how diabolically inventive is cruelty! In a cell, which we enter stooping, we are made to notice that the round hole above the door from the passage by which it is entered, while it admits air enough to keep a prisoner alive, and was not meant to do more, excludes even the companionship of the solitary candle, which was permitted only at most time. The light was placed *without*, and opposite to the air-hole, so as to throw merely a small circular hale on the prison walls. These awful conceits bear strong testimony also to the endurance of man in suffering, and prove that mind may even be active, and that a certain exertion of its powers is possible in utter darkness and hopeless confinement, aggravated too often by the anticipation of a sanguinary death, of which the only uncertainty was the *when* and the *way*. Upon the stone over which we stumble as we enter, Byron, composing his "Foscari," is said to have looked darkness in the face for several hours at a time.—These horrid cells have even their curiosities! Of all the portraits of themselves which painters have bequeathed, none which we ever yet beheld interested us like two profiles on one low roof—a kingly head, with a crown on, and by it another face. These are the Paduan tyrant, Carrara, and his son, who were certainly strangled within these dungeons. Availing himself of the hour when his star, the candle, shone from the hole above, each, with a charred spoon for a pencil, is said to have marked the shadow of the other on the roof. Four centuries and more have rolled by, but well does the indelible charcoal still cling to the dry stone wall. Nor without its interest is the scrawl of a poor illiterate fellow, who records of himself only his own merry disposition, though doomed to live and die here, as were all who passed along this narrow fatal corridor. * * * * Some have drawn churches on the walls, with "Come let us worship God in his sanctuary!" Priests in their captivity here acknowledge their fidelity to the Holy See; their names and that of their cure may be read, and "Long life to the holy Roman Catholic Church!" just as the soldiers who sank before him in attempting a river they could not ford, cried "Vive l'Empereur!" Concerning this same Roman Catholic Church, by the way, *that never had a schism:* Venice, not three centuries ago, defied the Pope's terrible prerogative of excommunication. She shut up the church and the chapel, and laid hold on the priests, calling herself, nevertheless, both Roman and Catholic. On the other hand, to make Bologna and Pavia obedient subjects, his holiness erased them from the list of candidates for heaven. We entered one cell which had a *window*, as well as a door; and what a window! By its side a hole is wrought in the wall, sufficient for the introduction of a cord. It was pointed out to us. We should have overlooked it. Under that window, *within*, is the very stone, of a proper hight, for the victim *to sit on* and be strangled like poultry—to have his neck wrung (oh, damnable and bloody man!) against the unyielding iron of his casement! The next cell, number six, we believe, smells strong of the fire lighted by a blessed mob some thirty years ago. "Sweet smells the old carbon!"

Another cell, and the last, is that in which a fratricide noble of Dalmatia was confined for fourteen years. He was, they say, the only surviving victim of the inquisitor's tribunal, when the *secret stair* was first detected, and the people rushed down to the cells. He had shot his brother, a priest, while he was officiating at the high altar in Zara. He died about forty-four days after his liberation, aged thirty-five years. His nervous system, not able to sustain the stimulation of air and light, to which he had been so long unused, reacted on the machine, and put an end to its functions! This cell has been spared *as a specimen* to posterity, and is even, as it was, and as they all were, a wild beast's den, vaulted with Istrian marble above, and ribbed all round with wood, and rivetted to the walls with large nails. Its shape is exactly that of a trunk which you pack clothes in—a trunk with a round top. This is a colossal, impenetrable trunk. At one foot above the ground you see the planks still ready for the bed of straw; you see the shelf for the water and the loaf of bread; and you see, and shudder, at the one small air-hole above his pallet, from the dark cell into the dark corridor, at the end of which corridor there is a small slit, whence a glimmer of daylight comes to scare the very visiter, who may go away when he pleases. But these are not all the horrors. Here rolled the head from the decapitated trunk; through these round holes fell the ensanguined sawdust into the sea, 'making the green one red,' for these prisons are only just above the level of the water. Glad are you to ascend the dungeon steps; in doing which you obtain, through a parsimoniously lighted cell, a view of the Bridge of Sighs, with the stern-looking marble heads which project in high relief from the covered arch. What sounds are these? Is it possible that man can sing and wrangle behind the deeply receding windows, with the double bars, of such a locality? Yes! for they be here for a certain season only. They had no Bridge of Sighs to cross. Their friends know where they are, and why they have eyes, and see the light; they have ears to catch the jocund sounds on the quay below. The hellish judgements of the *Ten* and of the *Three* have ceased for ever. They shall not die like poultry, not even though they had committed one of the *four* capital crimes which Paul Veronese has painted in the Judgement Hall. A friend of ours has put his hand into the Lion's mouth, to satisfy himself that there are really no secret denouncements unswallowed in his œsophagus. The Austrian and his soldiers may be hated; but he would not drown his state prisoners. The silent mischief of the 'officer of the night,' and the mysterious disappearance of men, whose house and family shall know them no more, can no longer intimidate. Mute are those mutes who used to conduct him up the Scala Segreta to the presence of remorseless judges; perhaps out of rooms of State in his own palace, whose walls were hung with Titian's or Paul Veronese's pictures—rooms in which the owner banqueted but yesterday in full security. From such rooms also came the judges themselves, to deprive numbers of their fellow men of hearing and of sight. Portraits of three of these wretches, in purple and in ermine, are shown in one of the rooms.

The very Doges themselves, it seems, were not safe: one of them, Grimani, was confined eighteen months, on the supposition of his aiming at despotism. The inquisitor's council discovered their mistake, and caused Titian to record it by the beautiful picture called "The Triumph of the Glory of the Cross." The upper prisons, though they bear the ominous title "Sotto i Piombi," are very different places of confinement. Here there is light and fresh air. The roof of lead is full four feet above the wooden ceiling of the room. In short, Silvio Pellico has made the most of a prison by no means bad. They pointed out to us his room, where a detachment of pigeons, from the Piazza, were cooing and pursuing each other along the ledge of his window-sill—an episode which, had it occurred during his confinement, would doubtless have called forth some very touching apostrophe to the reader's feelings.

RATTLESNAKES IN TEXAS.—The following is from S. W. Kendall's history of the Santa Fe Expedition:

I neglected to mention in my last a troublesome visitor we had in camp on the night of the 4th of July. It rained on first reaching camp, inducing the mess to which I was attached to raise a tent. The wet grass without probably drove a rattlesnake to more comfortable quarters, and the first intimation we had of his vicinity he was crawling over one of us inside the tent in the endeavor to effect a lodgement under some of the blankets. A more disagreeable companionship cannot well be imagined, even if a person had the entire pick of every living, moving, creeping, flying, running, swimming and crawling thing, and to say that any of us felt perfectly easy and at home with such a neighbor among us, would be saying what is not true. For myself, fearing to move lest I might molest his snakeship, I rolled myself head and all under my blanket, and lay perfectly quiet until daylight next morning. Where the intruder went to no one could tell, and we had the very pleasant satisfaction of seeing no more of him.

Very frequently, on the great prairies, a man wakes up in the morning and finds that he has had a rattlesnake for a sleeping partner; but there is one excellent trait in the character of these reptiles—they never bite unless disturbed, and will get out of the way as soon as possible, except, perhaps, in the month of August, when they are said to be blind and will snap at any thing and every thing they may hear about them.

Tarantulas, too, are frequently found upon and under the blanket of the campaigner, and are said to be as poisonous as the rattlesnake. They are a large, black, venomous looking spider, nearly as large as a common tea-cup, and their bite is said to be even worse than that of the rattlesnake.—When attacked with a stick they will rear up on their hind legs and attempt to bite, and are extremely ferocious in every respect. The least scratch from their long fangs throws a person into convulsions, and will produce death unless immediate medical remedies can be procured. The ballet of *La Tarentule*, in which Elssler gained so much applause, is a beautiful creation, although founded upon a superstition of the Italians. The bite of the real tarantula drives a person to any thing but dancing—even that species of the fits-and-starts order so beautifully given by the fair Fanny in the ballet I have alluded to. It is easy enough to keep the rattlesnake from a person's bed at night while sleeping upon the ground on the prairies. By placing a hair *lariat* or rope entirely around a bed the snake will never cross it; but this is no guard against the tarantula. But few persons, however, are bitten by either, not an instance occurring on the route although we saw large numbers of each.

BEAD MANUFACTORY.—Went to see the Manufactory of Beads, for which Venice has been famed for 400 years. We saw sheaves of glass waving like corn, in the laps of women, who sat assorting the vitreous harvest according to its size. In another stage, a number of men with shears were clipping the long threads into very small bits, the elements of the beads. In the next room lay fragments of 300 colors, and patterns innumerable, filling forty or fifty baskets. A very distressing part of the operation was to be seen below, where, on approaching a long shed, open on one side to the air, and glowing with thirty fires in all its length, stood a number of poor wretches, whose daily and hourly employment it was, to receive the bits of sifted glass, cut as we had seen above, and melt them into beads, by means of charcoal and sand, in the midst of these dreadful fire blasts, which they were constantly feeding, and within three feet of which they stood, streaming at every pore, stooping to draw out the caldron and pour its contents upon a tray, which they then, in this state of their own bodies, drag forth into the air. A new copper of cold materials already awaits them, which must be thrust forthwith into the furnace, and a *cool* superintendent is there to see that there is no remission! The turning, the feeding, the renewed sweat, cease not till night comes to put a pause to miseries which are to last for life! The galleys is a joke to this work. The workmen all die young. We never thought of *beads* as such an expensive luxury before. A sixpenny necklace may cost the life of the artisan! *Look at a rosary in this light!*

[Blackwood for June.

A. B. DEVEREUX, Draughtsman and Engraver in Wood, No. 12 John street, 3d story, New-York. jy6 eod3m

Refers to Mr. George Endicott, 22 John street, Edmund Kimball, Jr. Esq. (Messrs. Kimball & Sheldon) 95 Wall st., Mr. R. H. Davy (Edward Richardson & Co. 150 South st.

NEW YORK Dying and Printing ESTABLISHMENT, STATEN ISLAND, Office for the reception and delivery of goods, No. 57 (late 41) John st. New York.—Dye and finish in a superior manner, Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Silks, Satins, Silk Velvet and Plush, Ribbons, Canton and Italian Crape, Silk and Cotton Gloves and Hose, Ladies and Gentlemens' Garments, Moreen, Damask and Satin Curtains, Linens and Cottons.

Cleanse and Re-finish Merino, Thibet and Cashmere Shawls, Piano and Table Covers, Carpets of all kinds, Druggets, Floor Cloths and Hearth Rugs, Chintz Curtains, &c. &c.

☞ Orders carefully attended to and promptly executed. m26 MW&Fóm

ENTANGLED ACCOUNTS.—Thomas Jones, Accountant, 185 Broadway, opposite John-st., undertakes to arrange and adjust accounts of every description. To those who have not been able to devise a simple and easy method of conducting this department, the advertiser, with the confidence derived from much experience, respectfully offers his assistance in suggesting such forms of account books as are best adapted to any particular routine of business. In complicated partnership affairs or confused and neglected accounts he pledges himself to effect in all cases an equitable and indisputable adjustment.

Published and for sale by the author as above, "Jones's Principle and Practice of Bookkeeping," which is already the text book in the leading Academic institutions of this country, and the only American work on the subject that has appeared in England. Price $1 50 my26

THE AMERICAN EXPOSITOR, or Intellectual Definer—Designed for the use of Schools. By R. Claggett, A. M. Fifth Edition. Published and for sale by SAXTON & MILES, 205 Broadway.

BROOKLYN, May 24, 1842.

Claggett's American Expositor has been introduced into most of the schools in this county, and from the satisfaction expressed by the teachers, I feel authorized in adding my approval, and to commend it to those who have the selection of books for schools, believing it will be found of great assistance in aiding the scholar to acquire the command of language and the proper signification of words.

T. F. KING,
j18 Deputy Superintendent of Public Schools in Kings-co.

BOYS' Clothing!—Childrens' Clothing A very large assortment—very good quality—very cheap—Geo. A. Hoyt & Co. No. 14 Bowery, would respectfully inform their patrons and the public generally, that they have again been making extensive preparations for the spring and summer trade; and have now on hand a much larger assortment of Boys' and Childrens' Clothing than they ever before have had. The public are invited to call and examine their goods with particular reference to quality and price. Terms cash. a4 8m*

SPANISH AND PATRIOT Doubloons, Sovereigns, English Silver, and Bank of England Notes, Guilders and Thalers, bought and sold at S. J. SYLVESTER'S, 22 Wall-s. and 130 Broadway.

BILLS OF EXCHANGE on all parts of England, Ireland and Scotland, in sums of £5, £10, £15 and £20, to any amount, for sale at S. J. SYLVESTER'S, 22 Wall-st. and 130 Broadway.

DAY'S BANK NOTE LIST for sale by (m4 tf) H. G. DAGGERS, 30 Ann-st

PERILOUS POSITION OF ST. PETERSBURG.—It is melancholy to contemplate the constant danger in which this brilliant capital is placed. If Mr. Loli's picture is not over charged, the occurrence of a strong westerly wind and high water, just at the breaking up of the ice, would at any time suffice to occasion an inundation sufficient to drown the whole population and to convert the entire city with all its sumptuous palaces into a chaotic mass of ruin. The Gulf of Finland runs to a point as it approaches the mouth of the Neva, where the most violent gales are always those from the west, so that the mass of waters, on such occasions, is always forcibly impelled towards the city. The island forming the delta of the Neva, on which St. Petersburg stands, is extremely low and flat, and the highest point in the city is probably not more than twelve or fourteen feet, is therefore enough to place all St. Petersburg under water, and a rise of thirty feet is enough to drown almost every human being in the place. The poor inhabitants are, therefore, in constant danger of destruction and can never be certain that the whole 600,000 of them may not, within the next twenty-four hours be washed out of their houses like so many drowned rats. To say the truth, the subject ought hardly to be spoken of with levity, for the danger is too imminent, and the reflection often makes many hearts quake in St. Petersburg. The only hope of this apparently doomed city, is, that the three circumstances may never occur simultaneously, viz: high water, the breaking up of the ice, and a gale of wind from the west. There are so many points of the compass for the wind to choose among, that it would seem perverse in the extreme to select the west at so critical a moment; nevertheless the wind does not blow often from the west during spring, and the ice floating in the Neva, and the Gulf of Finnland is of a bulk amply sufficient to oppose a formidable obstacle to the water in the upper part of the river. Had the ancient sages of Otkita kept meteorological records, one might perhaps be able to calculate how often in a thousand years, such a flood as we are here supposing might be likely to occur. As it is, the world need not be at all surprised to read in the news-papers one of these days that St. Petersburg, after rising like a bright meteor from the swamps of Finland, has suddenly been extinguished in them like a will-o-the-wisp. May Heaven protect the city!

[Foreign Quarterly Review.

TWO SAIL BOATS FOR SALE—The Henry Clay and General Scott, each twenty feet in length; both fast sailers—not excelled by any boats of their class in this city; fitted in superior style and in first rate order. Can be seen at Bishop & Simonson's ship yard, foot of Sixthstreet. Apply to

je30 tf C. M. SIMONSON, 61 Columbia-street.

MILITARY GOODS below cost, at 34 Maiden Lane.—The subscriber having relinquished the military business and removed his goods from 194 Broadway to 34 Maiden Lane, now offers to sell his entire stock—consisting of Swords, Belts, Sashes, Epaulettes, Laces, Buttons, Plumes, Muskets, Rifles, &c. &c. below cost. Tailors making uniforms, officers equipping themselves, or persons purchasing to sell again will do well to call.

a7 tf WM. HINTON.

LADIES' & GENTLEMENS' NEW BOOT AND SHOE STORE, 255 Greenwich-street, corner of Robinson street. S. Utter has opened a large and general assortment of Ladies', Misses' and Childrens' Gaiter Boots and Shoes, of the latest styles, and in every variety—good material and workmanship. Also, Men's and Youth's Boots and Shoes, which are offered at prices corresponding with the times.

N.B. Country Merchants supplied by the case or dozen on the lowest terms. my12—tf

DRESS BOOTS—Latest French style The subscriber respectfully invites the citizens of New-York, and strangers visiting the city, to call at 114 Fulton-street, and examine a large assortment of Dress Boots made in the latest Spring Fashion, and of the finest French Calf Skin.

Gentlemen can have Boots made to order in the best manner at six dollars per pair, warranted equal to any made at seven dollars and a half, and as the undersigned takes drawing of the feet and keeps lasts for each customer, he can insure an easy yet handsome fit.

Constantly on hand, Fashionable Boots, &c., at the following reduced prices:

Seal Skin Boots	from $2 50 to $2 75
Calf " "	" 4 00 to 6 00
Half Boots	3 00
Gaiters	2 25
Shoes	from 1 50 to 2 00

Pumps and Slippers, &c. &c. proportionably Low.
Terms, Cash on Delivery. JOHN L. WATKINS,
my10 114 Fulton-St. between Nassau and Dutch.

NOTICE.—Morison's Hygean Medicines from the "British College of Health, London."—The subscribers having been appointed the Attorneys of Messrs. Morison, Moat & Co., and Agents for the State of New-York, have received a large assortment of Medicine direct from the "British College of Health, London," are ready to supply the Agents on more liberal terms than heretofore. Persons wishing to be appointed Selling Agents will please make immediate application to the subscribers. All persons indebted to the late Agent, Mr. Geo. Taylor, are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned, as they only are authorized to give receipts for the same. FIRTH & HALL, No. 1 Franklin Square, N. Y.
m19tf Agents for MORISON, MOAT & CO.

PATENT CHEMICAL OIL LAMPS, CHEMICAL OIL, BURNING FLUID.—The subscriber would invite the attention of the public to his stock of GREENOUGH'S PATENT LAMPS, which from their beauty and superior qualities, are destined to supersede all others now in use. The oil which is burned in them is a chemical preparation, very clean in its properties, and gives a very brilliant and economical light. The Burning Fluid is a portable light, free from all smoke, smell or grease, and will neither soil nor stain. Common Lamps can be altered at a trifling expense to burn the fluid. The subscriber is kindly permitted to refer to some of our most respectable families, who are now using the article.

J. C. HOOKER, 466 Broadway.

N. B.—There is no danger of explosion in either one of these articles. a21 tf

REMOVAL.—The subscriber has removed from 136 Water to 272 Pearl-street, where he is selling off his stock at very reduced prices—consisting in part of Coach and Barouche Springs

do	do	Axles
do	do	Patent Mail
do	do	Bows, Bands and Lamps

Oil Cloth and Brussels Carpet
India Rubber Cloth
Patent Leather
Laces, Spanning Cord
Saddle Trees, Hogskins
Wood and Iron Hames
Buckles, Bits, Stirrups, Webbs,
Silk, Chains, Trunk Locks
Handles, Plush, Thread
and all articles in the Coach or Saddlery line, &c &c
ja12 2m JNO. S. SUMMERS, 272 Pearl, above Fulton-st.

TO ALL PERSONS who complain of loss of appetite and debility as well as those suffering with dyspepsia, night sweats, restless nights, palpitation of the heart, and all nervous diseases, it is recommended to try HUTCHINGS' STOMACH BITTERS. The articles composing it are from Nature's great vegetable emporium, and can be taken with safety. The following is from Dr. Ludlow, No. 624 Broadway:

I have used your bitters, in cases of impaired digestion, where vegetable tonics were indispensable, with a beneficial result. The articles of which it is composed are very judiciously combined, and I have no doubt will prove serviceable in the cases for which you have recommended it.

Yours, &c. EDWARD G. LUDLOW.

Sir—I have in the course of my practice prescribed your Stomach Bitters, and found them a most efficient remedy in cases of indigestion, acidity and debility of the digestive organs. I by no means class it among the quack medicines of the day, but one which will confer a great blessing on many of our suffering fellow beings.

P. J. BRADY, M. D., 530 Broadway.

Numerous certificates of those who found immediate relief, can be seen at manufactory, No. 150 Bowery, corner of Broome street, and observe the genuine is sold no where else in this city. Price large bottle $1; small size 50 cents. je16 1m

NOTICE to RUPTURED PERSONS.—Dr. A. G. HULL, No. 4 Vesey street, Astor House, New-York.—Persons afflicted with Ruptures may rely upon the best instrumental aid the world affords, on application at his office, 4 Vesey street, New York, or either of his numerous agents in the chief towns of the United States. Parents must be careful to examine the back part of Dr. Hull's Trusses, to see if they are endorsed by Dr. Hull in writing. None other are genuine or to be relied on as good. Dr. Hull guarantees cures to all otherwise healthy patients who call at his office for treatment. If the cure be not radical and permanent, so as to preclude the necessity of wearing any truss whatever, the money advanced is returned on the expiration of the term specified for the cure, whatever progress the rupture may have made toward eradication.

Children under twelve years universally cured without further expense than the cost of the Truss. The radical cure has been under progressive practical improvement for more than twenty years past, in Dr. Hull's Truss Office, and is now brought to a state of unrivaled perfection.

Many treacherous agents have undertaken to vend imitations of Dr. Hull's celebrated Hinge and Pivot Truss for the easy and safe retention of Ruptures. The imitations cannot be relied on—they are made by unskilful surgeons and mechanics, and are no better than the ordinary Trusses of the market. The genuine have my full name in writing.

AMOS G. HULL & CO.

Dr. Hull has at the request of several respectable physicians, fitted up a room exclusively for Ladies, having a separate entrance from the business department, wherein a lady is in constant attendance, to apply Trusses and Supporters to female patients.

THE TRUSSES and SUPPORTERS of Dr. Hull's invention continue to receive my decided preference. For twenty years past I have employed the Trusses of Dr. Hull with success. The supporter was invented in 1831 by the Dr., with my advice and approbation and I am happy to say that it is extensively adopted in Europe as well as in this country.

Signed, VALENTINE MOTT M.D.
New-York, July 1, 1841. je21 1m

BE WATCHFUL of your HEALTH. Dr. Brandreth's Office is now 274 Bowery, having removed it from 276. He requests his friends to be careful of rogues and impostors, who are anxious to deceive the unwary. Remember, Dr. Brandreth's Office is 274, not 276 Bowery. je20 1m*

DANDRUFF or Loss of Hair is caused by a languid or obstructed circulation in the small vessels which supply the scalp and hair with nourishment, in consequence of which the perspiration becomes thick and clammy, and dries on the surface, forming a crust called dandruff, which clogs up the pores of the skin and by its pressure against the roots of the hair prevents it from receiving sufficient nourishment to retain vitality. The hair then becomes harsh and unpleasant, changes color and falls off. This unhealthy affection is very speedily and effectually cured by Jayne's Hair Tonic, which revives the dormant powers of the surface vessels, removes the dandruff, and produces a new and healthy growth of hair to supply the only a bald head is prevented or removed where it already exists.

The following certificate is selected, which sufficiently proves its extraordinary virtues:

Messrs. A. B. & D. Sands: Gentlemen—As an act of justice to you and Dr. Jayne, I send you this certificate to inform you of the invaluable benefit my wife has received from the use of Dr. Jayne's Hair Tonic. She lost not only her entire head of hair, but her eyebrows also, and after trying various remedies with no benefit, she used Dr. Jayne's Hair Tonic. She used two bottles before we could discover the hair had started, and commencing with the third it started to grow out finely, and in a few weeks head and eyebrows were covered with a third growth of fine black hair better than she had lost. I think it was entirely produced by the use of the Tonic, and would recommend it to all who need a similar remedy. Truly yours,

JOHN N. JACKSON.

Prepared only by Dr. D. Jayne, 20 South Third-street. Price $1. Sold wholesale and retail by A. B. & D. SANDS, Druggists, 79 Fulton, corner of Gold-st. and 100 Fulton-st.; also by Abraham B. Sands & Co., No. 273 Broadway, cor. of Chambers-st.; David Sands & Co. No. 77 East Broadway. je25 1m

FACTS ARE STUBBORN THINGS. It is a fact that Gouraud's Poudre Subtile will permanently eradicate all hair from the part where it is applied without the slightest injury to the skin. To be had at the old establishment, 67 Walker-street, one door from Broadway. $1 per bottle. Another fact is that Gouraud's True Water of Beauty will thoroughly exterminate tan, pimples and all cutaneous eruptions, elicit a juvenile healthy appearance, and array the hands, neck and arms in radiant whiteness. Beware of spurious imitations of this celebrated cosmetic, containing mineral astringents utterly ruinous to the skin and complexion, and by its repellant action, injurious to health. To be had as above. $1 per bottle.

GOURAUD'S VEGETABLE ROUGE

Imparts a delicate rosate tinge, immovable by perspiration or rubbing with a linen cloth. 50 cents per bottle.

GOURAUD'S BLANC D'ESPAGNE,

Or Spanish Lily White, imparts a bright, pure, life-like, alabaster whiteness to the skin, free from the injurious properties generally combined with preparations for this purpose. Put up in elegant boxes at 25 cents each.

Agents: Providence, Dyer, Jr.; Albany, Guthrie; Mobile, Lane; New Haven, Law; Hartford, Wells & Humphrey; Princeton, Seabrook; Boston, Jordan, 2 Milk-st. Philadelphia, Mrs. Brown, 76 Chesnut-st. je17 1m

S. O. RICHARDSON'S BITTERS.—GOOD NEWS FOR THE SICK.—The subscriber takes pleasure in communicating to his fellows, the happy results he has experienced from the use of Dr. S. O. Richardson's Sherry Bitters. During the last four years, having had occasion to resort to many experiments for the restoration of my health, and having experienced much inconvenience from a general nervous debility and consequent dispepsia and loss of appetite, I at length fortunately procured a bottle of Dr. R.'s Bitters, and from actual experience can recommend them to the public as a most agreeable and effectual restorative of health and bodily vigor.—Having also had occasion to witness their effects on many of my friends and neighbors, I can testify to their beneficial effects. Dr. Richardson needs no encomium with those who are personally or experimentally acquainted with him, sustaining as he does a high reputation for his knowledge and skill in the medical department. To those who know him not, I can give no more favorable introduction than advising them to make immediate use of a bottle of his very valuable Bitters. W. G. SIMMOND.

From the Palladium, New Haven.

WEST KILLINGLY, Conn., June 13, 1840.

Dr. S. O. RICHARDSON.

Sir—Having been, for the last few years, very much debilitated and much out of health otherwise, and had the advice of twenty or thirty of the best physicians in Charleston, S. C., New York, Saratoga Springs, Boston, and a number of other places, I was in Boston, on the 4th of last March, and called at your office and bought a bottle of your Sherry Bitters. After I returned home, I bought more. I commenced gaining from the very first, and I have taken three bottles, and am now well. My case was despaired of as certainly incurable; but in three months, I have gained just 57 pounds—which is surprising, as I have eaten nothing but bread and milk. I still continue the same. Your medicine is selling well and doing much good.

Very respectfully yours,

C. CHAMBERLIN.

Sold by the Agents, A. B. & D. SANDS, Druggists, No. 79 Fulton street, corner of Gold; 100 Fulton street, 273 Broadway, 77 East Broadway. Price 75 cents. je25 1m

HIGHLY Important to Farmers, Planters and Horticulturists.—The Compound Chemical Whale Oil Soap may be considered at the present moment the best preparation that ever was compounded for the total destruction of every species of insects infesting the vegetable kingdom—maggots, slugs, rosebugs, peach, nectarine, apple and pear tree insects, cut and army worms, snail, cabbage lice, and all the smaller insects which are parasitic on indigenous and exotic flowers, such as the oleander, cactus, ficus, cycus, mesembrianthemum, gerania, erica, roseas, may all, by a proper application, be thoroughly exterminated. Besides, the extraordinary cheapness, a most important item in economy, renders it accessable for all purposes on a large scale; 1,000 peach trees, or 50 acres of land, may be kept free from the marauding insects for the trifling expense of one dollar.

Farmers raising corn, oats, rye, potatoes, turnips, cabbages, may, at the expense of a few dollars, realize hundreds by saving their fields from the devastations of the vermin. The Compound Chemical Whale Oil Soap may be had in bulk, or in jars of four pounds, a dozen of which are packed in a box. Apply to

DR. LEWIS FEUCHTWANGER, Chemist, No. 1 Wall-street
je22 1m

STATE OF NEW-YORK, ss.—In Chancery—Before the Vice Chancellor of the First Circuit.—Abraham Meyrott and Mary A. his wife vs. Francis Stackpoole and Adeline his wife, Christopher Stackpoole, John Ridley, John Bennett and Silas Ludlum.

In pursuance and by virtue of an order of this Honorable Court, made in the above entitled cause, bearing date the 31st day of May, 1842, and of the statute in such case made and provided, Notice is hereby given to all persons having any general lien or incumbrance, by judgement, decree or otherwise, on the undivided share or interest of any of the parties to the premises hereinafter referred to, to produce to me, the undersigned, one of the Masters of this Court, on or before the 8th day of August next, at my office, No. 42 JOHN STREET, IN THE CITY OF NEW-YORK, proof of their respective liens and incumbrances, together with satisfactory evidence of the amount due thereon, and to specify the nature of such incumbrances, and the dates thereof respectively. The premises referred to are as follows, to wit:

The lot of ground and premises situate, lying and being in the Fifth (late Sixth) Ward of the City of New-York, being part of the lands formerly belonging to Anthony Leopard, Esquire, and by him conveyed to Albert Cooper and Seine Brinkerhoof, bounded northerly in front by Walker-street, westerly on one side by an alley four feet in width, separating it from lots now or late in possession of Samuel Hutchings, William Price and others, southerly in the rear by a lot now or late in the possession of Lawrence Moore, and easterly on the other side by lot number one hundred and sixteen on Lispenard's Map, containing in breadth in front and rear each twenty feet, and in length on each side eighty-five feet, together with the use and privilege in common with the other proprietors of the before-mentioned alley, together with all and singular the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances unto the said above-mentioned and described premises in any wise appertaining or belonging.

Also that certain Leasehold Estate situate, lying and being on the westerly side of Hudson-street, in the Fifth Ward of said City, and known by the street number as twenty-one Hudson-street, and which said leasehold estate was held and possessed under and by virtue of a certain lease thereof made to one James Bertholf for the term of twenty-one years from the first day of November, in the year one thousand eight hundred and two.

New-York, June 22, 1842.

WILLIAM W. CAMPBELL, Master in Chancery.
je23 law6w
☞ Evening Journal.

AT A COURT of Chancery held for the State of New-York, at the City of New-York, on the 11th day of April, A. D. 1842.

Present, William T. McCoun, Vice Chancellor of the First Circuit.

Mary Boddy vs. Mahlon Ketchel, Mary Ketchel, Andrew Ketchel, William Ketchel, Isaac Ketchel, Samuel Ketchel, James Daily, William Irvine and Sarah Jane Irvine, his wife, James Ketchel, Margaret Ketchel, Andrew E. Ketchel, and Betsey his wife, John Russell and Sarah his wife—in Partition.

It appearing to the satisfaction of this Court, that an amended Bill of Complaint has been filed in this cause for a partition of the following described premises, to wit:—All that certain dwelling house and lot, piece or parcel of ground situate, lying and being in the Fifth Ward of the City of New-York, and is known and distinguished by the number two hundred and nineteen (219) Church-street, bounded westerly in front by Church-street aforesaid; southerly by ground now or late belonging to Jacob A. Cole; northerly by ground now or late belonging to Isaac T. Tallman and Charles Morris—and easterly by lot No. 163 containing in breadth in front and rear twenty-four feet, and in length on each side seventy-five feet, be the same more or less—together with all and singular the rights, privileges, hereditaments and appurtenances, remainder and remainders, rents, issues and profits thereof; and it also appearing to the satisfaction of this Court, that the residence of John Russell is unknown—that Andrew E. Ketchel, when last heard from, was believed to reside somewhere in South America—that Betsey Ketchel resides in the State of Pennsylvania, William Irvine and Sarah Jane his wife, and Andrew Ketchel reside in the State last aforesaid—that William Ketchel and Isaac Ketchel reside in the State of New Jersey—On motion of C. Nagle, Solicitor for the Complainant, it is ordered, that the said John Russell, Andrew E. Ketchel, Betsey Ketchel, William Irvine and Sarah Jane Irvine, Andrew Ketchel, William Ketchel and Isaac Ketchel, and each of them cause their appearance to be entered, and notice thereof to be served on the Complainant's Solicitor, within four months from the date of this order, and in case of their appearance that they cause their answer or answers to the Complainant's Bill to be filed, and a copy thereof to be served on the Complainant's Solicitor, within forty days after service of a copy of said Bill, and that in default thereof said Bill of Complaint be taken as confessed by them and each of them, and it is further ordered, that within twenty days from the date of this order the said Complainants cause this order to be published in the State paper, and in The New-York Tribune, a paper printed in this State, for three months, once each week successively, or that the said Complainants cause a copy of this order to be served personally on the said John Russell, Andrew E. Ketchel, Betsey Ketchel, William Irvine, Sarah Jane Irvine, Andrew Ketchel, William Ketchel, and Isaac Ketchel, and on each of them at least twenty days before the time herein before prescribed for their appearance.

A Copy. HIRAM WALWORTH, Clerk.
C. Nagle, Solicitor. a16 law3m

TRUNKS, Improved Valises, Carpet Bags, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Water-proof Traveling Trunks and Hat Boxes. Also Merchants' Packing Trunks, manufactured and for sale at prices corresponding with the times, at E. H. NODYNE'S Trunk Repository, 219 Greenwich-street, corner of Barclay. je7 1m

ROLLED AND PLATED BRASS.—A first rate article of Rolled and Plated Brass, can always be found at JAMES G. MOFFETT, 121 Prince st., near Wooster, at the lowest market prices. Likewise a very superior article of Cooper's Brass. a22 1y

COUGHS, Asthma, Spitting of Blood, &c., cured by JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT.

From Atkinson's Philadelphia Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 16, 1839.

Mr. Atkinson—Dear Sir: A few weeks ago I noticed in your paper an account of the surprising effect of Jayne's Carminative, in restoring a great number of passengers on board of a Mississippi steamboat to perfect health, who were affected by a violent Bowel Complaint. I was glad to see you notice it so kindly; you may rest assured it deserves the praise bestowed upon it. The benefit I have received from his medicines, more especially his Expectorant, induces me to state my case to you for the benefit of those who are affected in the same way. It has been my misfortune, sir, to labor under a Cough and Asthmatical oppression for more than half a century. When a soldier in the American camp, in 1776, I with many others, owing to great exposure, had a violent attack of disease of the lungs, by which I was troubled from sixty for a long time. Since that period, until recently, I have never been free from a violent cough and difficulty of breathing. Year after year I have expectorated over a gill a day, often much more, and sometimes mixed with blood. For months together, night after night, I have had to sit or be bolstered up, to obtain my breath. The weakness or debility caused by such constant expectoration, frequently brought me to a state bordering on death. It has been a matter of astonishment to my family and friends that I am here to write this to you. I have had skillful physicians to attend me, and every thing done that was thought likely to give relief, without any beneficial effect. Last winter I had another very severe attack of inflammation of the lungs, which I fully expected would be the last. I then considered my case as past the aid of medicine, when I was persuaded to call in Dr. Jayne. With the assistance of Divine Providence, through him I was once more raised from my bed, but the cough and wheezing awarded me day and night. He advised me to use his Expectorant. I did so, with a strong hope that as it had cured many of my acquaintances of various diseases of the lungs, it might at least mitigate my sufferings. Need I say how gratified I feel? It has effectually cured me. As soon as I commenced taking it I found it reached my case, and I began to breathe with more freedom. My expectoration became easy, and my cough entirely left me. I now feel as well as ever I did in my life, and better than I have for the last sixty years. Last summer I spit a good deal of blood; now, thank God I am perfectly cured. Now, sir, after suffering so long, and finding at last such signal relief from Dr. Jayne's Expectorant, I feel anxious to inform my fellow citizens where relief may be had. If you think this worthy of a place in your paper, you will oblige me by noticing it.

NICHOLAS HARRIS, Sen., Lombard-st.

Mr. Harris has long been a worthy member, we believe, a deacon of the First Baptist Church in this city, and implicit confidence may be placed in his assertions.

Persons are invited to call and see him, and satisfy themselves.

The above valuable medicine may be had wholesale