POETRY.

For the Northern Christian Advocate.

Judgment Hymn.

Time has stopt his steady clock,
Droops his wings, and sheds his lock;
Drops, at last, the well worn blade,
Fate, his long run race has stay'd.
Hoary Earth must stay her turning;
Stars, for her, suspend their burning;
Sun and Moon in blood declining,
Cease—forever cease—their shining:
Hark!—the sounding
Deep rebounding
Echo peals, on land and sea,
Tell that time no more shall be.

Earth, arrested by the sound,
Staggers thro' her latest round,
Sudden stops, her course is run,
Years, and months, and days are done:
History has sealed his pages,
Covering the tale of ages;
Memory may dread to waken,
Deeds of blood the world have shaken;
Spite the sealing,
All revealing
Judgment, writes in livid flame,
Record of earth's burning shame.

Starting from their dreamless sleep,
Bodies hurry from the deep;
Graves forgotten, tenants yield,
Church-yards throng'd, and battle field.
Death yields up his dread dominion,
Angels haste on glitt'ring pinion,
Gather from the winds of heaven
All the pure elected leaven;
Lucid whiteness,
Dazzling brightness,
Clear as crystal seems the ray;
Spirits of eternal day.

Open stands the secret book,
Doom'd, and damn'd, and lost must look;
Read, of sin, their own account,
Flaming with the dread amount.
Conscience trembling, shrinks with terror,
Dreads the future, sees her error;
Traces back her path of sinning,
Weeps in blood the sad beginning;
Unavailing
Sorrow, failing
Peace to bring, the die is cast,
Sad the doom approaching fast.

Comes the Judge—the court is set,
And the Great Grand Jury met;
Angel hosts, and thrones abound,
Worlds in grandeur cluster round.
Earth—no mercy drops are left her,
Justice stern assumes the sceptre;
Debts—that gath'ring ages covered,
Made where mercies angel hover'd,
As she pleaded,
All unheeded,
Bending low her suppliant head;
Slighted, injured, hated, fled.

Hearts of evil, hands of blood,
Justice trampled; right withstood;
Sparing goodness long abused;
God reviled; and grace refused:
These, for judgment loudly calling,
Vengeance unrestrained is falling;
Justice stern his sword revealing;
Terrors more than thunder's pealing;
Hell is forging,
And disgorging
Chains, no might of mind can sever;
Flames, that burn, and blaze forever.

Opens wide the ruby gate,
Entrance to the blest estate;
Blood washed millions enter in,
Sav'd from sorrow, freed from sin.
See the everlasting mountains,
There, are pure and living fountains;
Streams of love forever flowing,
Where the trees of life are growing:
Sweet the story,
Heaven's glory;
Hark!—what holy anthems swell,
Where the sons of brightness dwell.

W. N. P.

Camillus.

SAILOR'S DEPARTMENT.

Father Taylor.

Who has not heard of E. T. Taylor, famous for his arduous labors among seamen, as a minister of the gospel, and, *of course*, an advocate of temperance? He is one of the most efficient and popular speakers of the day. The New England Washingtonian gives a brief sketch of one of his discourses. Here it is:—

"Brethren," said Mr. Taylor, "about three years since I called to see a widow, one of our sisters, who had long been expecting her only son, a noble young sailor, from sea. The ship in which he sailed had been due over three months, and the poor widow began to think that her darling boy, her only support, had found a watery grave. Well, I talked the matter over with her, and endeavored to cheer her with the hope of seeing him soon. (You know, gentlemen my motto is, never say *die*,) and while I was yet speaking, she seized me by the arm, and exclaimed, 'hush! hush! that's my William's voice—I know it is—his step too, on the stairs!—he comes!—my own William comes!'—open flew the door, and there stood the noble youth, with arms extended, ready for a spring. He gazed an instant—his eye caught his mother's, and they were locked in each other's embrace.—They kissed and wept, and kissed again, and I wept too; and there we all three stood, weeping with joy. Oh, it was a glorious sight! It was truly a happy return! Well, brethren, when we had recovered breath, the old lady, still simpering, inquired what had detained her William so long? 'Why, mother,' replied he, 'you see we lost our masts in a gale, off the cape, and have been hobbling along ever since under jurymasts—nobody got hurt—ship's a fine sea boat—captain a noble fellow: but what—is this Father Taylor? (turning to me,) God bless you! I am glad to see you; how are all your folks?'—and he grasped me with both hands and shook me as if I had been laboring under a Florida ague. 'But come,' continued he, 'my traps (chest and pack) are below, and I must get them up, so you must excuse me.' A few minutes afterwards we separated.

The next Sunday, I stood where I now stand: the greater part of the seats were nearly full, and brother Foster was getting some settees ready, when my attention was arrested by the young sailor with his fond mother on his arm. Oh, he was a noble looking fellow! straight as an ash, firm as a pillar, yet when he walked, seemed pliant as a willow. Shall I ever forget him? No, never. That day (it was summer at that time) he wore a blue jacket, white trowsers, and on the turned down collar of his snowy shirt dangled the glossy locks of raven hue. His face and neck were deeply bronzed by the sun, but the easy smile that played about his mouth, and the heart-cheerfulness that gleamed in his hazel eyes, threw over his whole countenance a halo of intellectual sunshine. As he walked up the aisle, the fond mother looked around with an air of admiration, as much as to say, 'See you not my noble boy?—why don't you rejoice with me?' But there was no occasion for it, if such were her thoughts, for where ever he came in view he was the observed of all observers. Nor was his exterior the better part of him; his heart was noble, and his soul large enough to take in all mankind. I had frequent opportunities of seeing him during the next week, and still he seemed unchanged; but (my heart bleeds while I tell ... the early part of the second week, he was seen standing at the corners of streets, smoking and talking with some of his ship mates: the day on which they received their wages, sailor-like, they all assembled in a rum-shop, to take a parting glass: that glass was fatal to William. Each treated in his turn, and ere they separated they were nearly all intoxicated. William was one of those proud spirits who at times are possessed of considerable firmness, and believe that they can abstain from the free action of their own will, rather than to be tied down by a pledge. The first debauch had diseased his appetite, his self-possession had left him, and more rum was required to quench his burning thirst. Need I tell you that before Saturday night he was a confirmed drunkard, reeling about the streets and wallowing in the gutter? At last, nature gave way, and he was carried to his mother's dwelling, drunk and insensible;—that dwelling, which, but a fortnight before, his presence had rendered the scene of so much happiness. I called to see him and there he lay extended on a mattrass, his once glossy locks clotted with mud, and his manly face smeared with sun-dried gore. And there, too, by his pillow, sat his disconsolate mother, bathing his fevered temples with vinegar, and weeping as if her heart would break. I endeavored to soothe her, but she was like Rachel weeping for her children—refused to be comforted. When he heard my voice he raised his head, and, in a rough and savage voice, demanded of his mother more rum. 'Rum' he exclaimed, 'rum I want! curse you, give me some rum, and stop your foolish prating!' Here Mr. Taylor threw his arms upwards, and gazing in the same direction, as if his whole soul were in his eyes, raised his voice, and continued, "Curse his mother! Holy God, shut the windows of heaven down, and let not the sound go up! He curse his mother! Rum, brethren, did this for the noblest of God's creatures." Here, Mr. Taylor paused, but such was the interest the narrative excited, that several voices inquired, What became of him?—What did he do? "He did," resumed Mr. Taylor, "what I want you all to do to-night—when he recovered, he signed the pledge, and now commands a vessel out of this port, and his mother is still with us, singing glory to God." He sat down, and when all was quiet, a tall, gentlemanly man rose up, and after surveying the audience a moment, and wiping the perspiration from his forehead, he said "I am the man" and resumed his seat again.

The Sailor's Letter to his Mother.

New-Orleans, May 5, 1845.

My Dear Mother:—I take this opportunity of writing to inform you of my welfare, and the blessed change which it has pleased the Almighty God to work in me. My dear mother, I suppose you will be anxious to known why I left New-York without calling to bid you farewell. I candidly will confess the whole to you. I fell into bad company—I broke the pledge—and behaved so ill that I was ashamed to be seen by any one that knew me. But I thank my blessed Savior that it has been the means of bringing me to repentance, and to a true sense of my unworthiness, and the necessity of throwing myself on his mercy for remission of my sins and the salvation of my immortal soul. When I began to come to myself, after being led astray by the devil in New-York, I felt myself the most guilty wretch on earth. Look which way I would I could see no hope nor consolation. I went to my room (in the Sailor's Home,) to try to pray; but my own evil heart tried to pursuade me that it was of no use for a guilty wretch like me.

Long I strove to make prayer to my God, but could not. At length my blessed Savior took pity upon me, and opened my heart to confess my sins to him, and implore his mercy with tears of repentance. I went down to the reading room and took up the first book that came to hand; which happened to be the book of Common Prayer. When I opened it, the first thing that took my eye was this text, "When the wicked man turneth away from his wickedness, and doeth that which is lawful and right, he shall save his soul alive." O my dear mother, what a blessed consolation this text was to my heart. I prayed to my God to spare me, that with his people I might lead a better life in future.

Just at that time two young men who were living at the Sailor's Home, invited me to go to church with them. I felt happy that they should ask me; for, although I wished to go to a place of worship, the devil had so much power over my depraved spirit that I could not have gone without their assistance. I opened my mind to them, and they gave me good advice. The minister's sermon seemed to be exactly suited to my case. In the afternoon the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper was administered, and I beheld with joy the holy calm that seemed to pervade the hearts of all who partook of it. On Monday evening I went with the same young men to a prayer meeting, and there again had an opportunity of beholding the blessed influence of the Holy Spirit of God upon his people. They also introduced me to Mr. Steward, pastor of the Baptist Seamen's Bethel, who gave me some holy counsel and made me a present of a book, from which I have received much consolation.

One of these young men is a colporteur of the American Tract Society, and a boarder at the Sailor's Home, by the name of C. A walter also gave me some consoling advice, which proved of great service to me. He also gave me some good books, which have been of much benefit to me. And I desire that you and my dear sisters will take the trouble to go down to the Home, and thank both him and Davis for the benefits which they have been the blessed means, in the hands of God, of bestowing upon my soul. Tell them that I continue to remember them in my prayers, and beg an interest in theirs also.

That the Almighty God may shed abroad the blessed influences of his holy spirit in your heart, through the merits of our blessed Redeemer, who died for all that put their trust in Him, shall ever be the prayer of your loving and affectionate son.—*Baptist Advocate.*

The Sea Captain Rebuked.

Recently a crew returned to New York from a pleasant voyage to the Mediterranean. The commander made it his daily study and effort to keep the Divine commandments, and endeavored both by precept and example, to lead his men to do the same.

After being in New-York a few days some of this crew wished to ship again. Their old captain not being ready, they sought a new one in another ship, and went on board to complete an engagement partially made. As they stepped on board, some incident aside from them provoked the captain and brought out a thunder storm of oaths. The sailors looked with astonishment. After he had worked off his steam so as to be safely approached, they gathered around him and said, "Captain, we're concluded not to go in this ship." "Why not?" he inquired. "We choose not." "Why choose not, don't the wages suit you?" "Yes, that's well enough." "Then why not go with me?" "Captain," said they firmly, "*we can't go with a man who swears so.*"

It was a word fitly spoken. Let all sailors imitate these, and the shipmasters who have not principle enough to abstain from taking God's name in vain, will be deterred from this foolish and inexcusable practice, by the very presence of men who are morally their superiors; and the old proverb, "*he swears like a sailor,*" will pass away.—*N. Y. Com.*

Resistless Demonstration.—Come forward, fifty thousand converted negroes. Stand forward, ye Hottentots, ye Caffres, ye great and little Namaquas, step forward to the platform and give us proof of the divinity of our call in your conversion and your joy! See your ten or twelve thousand people in the societies of the southern islands, who were in a state of utter ignorance and barbarism, (hardly idolatry, for they scarce seemed to have a perception of a material or an immaterial god,) who are now kneeling at your altars, singing your hymns, reading your Bible, offering a devout prayer, and exhibiting all the beauties and loveliness of an incipient piety.—*Rev. J. Dixon, at a meeting of the Wesleyan Missionary Society.*

From the New York Evangelist.

God in the Great Fire.

Yes! God was in it, but few men saw him.—Every thing was observed *but* God. Some men saw the powder, some the saltpetre, some the incendiaries, some the oil and spirits, some the dry weather, some the dreadful explosions; very few saw the hand of God. Some eyes looked upon the stout brick walls, and iron fire-proof shutters, built by Mr. Titus, and said, This is our defence, see how the devouring flames give way before it! Some thought of Rich's salamander safes, and the mutual insurance companies. Some described the men flying unharmed through the air, and lighting with life upon the side-walks.—Some told of fearful deaths, and others of hair-breadth, marvelous escapes, and others of the miracles of Croton water and the firemen; but few spoke of God. Some went round the ruins, to map out and note down the devastation, and tell the world the results of their sagacious investigations as to the causes of the evil, and its actual extent; but few, indeed, were there that asked, Who the evil came from, or said that God had done it, or pointed the sufferers to God.

Some said that the ruin was great, but the iron shutters stopped it, and the innate force of things in the great city of New-York would roll on in the tide of business just as successfully as before. "And Ephraim said, yet I am rich, I have found me out substance." Some said it was not near as bad as in 1835; it would soon be gotten over; and they must put tanks on the tops of the buildings. "I have smitten you, yet have ye not returned unto me, saith the Lord." Some said it was a sublime and awful sight to see a great city burning. "I have overthrown some of you, as God overthrew Sodom and Gomorrah, and ye were as a firebrand plucked out of the burning; yet have ye not returned unto me, saith the Lord." So are God's chastisements received as if they were not even God's providences.

The merchants are burnt out over night; and the next day congregate on 'change, and speculate in disasters, and lay plans for clearing away the rubbish of their storehouses, and building greater; but alas, how few say, "If God will, we shall live and do this or that!" How few that dream of saying, "Come, and let us return unto the Lord; for he hath torn us, and he will heal us; he hath smitten, and he will bind us up."

The merchants and editors of our city may be assured that it is not the powder, but God's chastising providence, that hath caused this destruction; nor was it the Croton water, nor Mr. Titus's iron shutters, that stayed the progress of the conflagration, but God's forbearing mercy. May he give us the grace to acknowledge this, and to return unto him. We are ready for every expedient but this; but surely, if we do not "frame our doings to turn unto our God," there are still worse chastisements in store for us.—He who hath caused the fire to consume a few warehouses, could sheet our city in unquenchable flame, if it pleased him to let loose his justice. We are full of energy in every other direction except towards heaven; we resort to all other insurance offices sooner than to God's. "When Ephraim saw his sickness, and Judah his wound, then went Ephraim to the Assyrian, and sent to King Jareb; yet could he not heal you, nor cure you of your wound."

God hath a voice, in these providences, to his churches. Perhaps he hath sent this fire into our city, that the fire of divine love may be re-kindled in our hearts, that his way may be prepared for a great revival of religion. He has many awakening and humbling methods, and having begun with us, he will probably go on. He is teaching us the vanity of wordly riches; the transitory, frail nature of all earthly possessions. He is teaching us, and warning us, to lay up treasure in heaven.

MISCELLANY.

Physical Causes for Divorce.

The editor of the Kentucky True American, in noticing the manifold applications in the slave states for divorce, says,

As this difference, then, between the North and the South is not owing to climate, nor to religion, nor government, for these two last are the same in both countries, how comes it that the applications for divorce are monstrously greater in the South than in the North, although there are twice the numbers in the Northern that there are in the Southern states? We believe that we may, without fear of refutation, ascribe this difference to *slavery*. The moral influence of slavery upon the marriage vow cannot but be, by unhinging all the instinctive ideas of right and wrong, disastrous. But the physical and moral laws are inseparably connected; and we shall here confine ourselves solely to the consideratinn of slavery as being antagonistic to the physical laws of our nature, and in consequence subversive, in respect to divorce, of the moral law and man's true happiness.

The many guards which nature has taken against the loss of any known species, vegetable and animal, as all naturalists know, are of tremendous power. In the human species, *beauty in women* is especially designed, as the eccentric and witty Burton would have it, to cause that "a man be not too much absorbed in his books, seeing that there are other things that must needs be attended to." A sense of gratitude and duty, habit, propriety, common interest and convenience, in the *absence of religion*, may keep man and wife together well enough without "physical beauty."

The Southern women in the United States are admitted by foreigners, as well as claimed by our gallant countrymen, to be among the most beautiful in the world; but at the same *time*, they are the most fragile of all beauties; they begin to fade in a few years after marriage, and maternity, in a great many cases, leaves but a wreck of what was once most lovely. From infancy our girls, who have slaves, begin to be waited upon, till locomotion becomes a most painful thing; the young women grow up with a fair skin, and from generous feeding, are apparently in full development; but there is no muscle, nothing but fat, which the first trials of the physical frame dissipate, and the whole system is collapsed.

For the want of exercise in the house, and in the open air, added to the infamous and disgusting pressure of the waist and all the vital organs, the secretions are faulty, the skin, instead of being of a firm velvet texture, becomes pale and sallow, then come low spirits, peevishness, ennui, disgust and then divorce.—Put away your slaves, nature never made provision for a slave, having decreed that work, health and happiness should be inseparably and inexorably united. If you want to drink, go to the pump or to the spring and get it,—if to bathe, prepare your own bath, or plunge into the running stream,—make your own beds, sweep your own rooms and wash your own clothes—throw away corsets, and nature herself will form your bustles,—then you will have full chests, glossy hair, rosy complexion, smooth velvet skins, muscular round limbs, graceful contours, elasticity of person, eyes of alternate fire and most melting languor, generous hearts, sweet tempers, good husbands, long lives of honeymoons, and—no divorces.

When we read of the free clothing, the gymnastic exercises, the household duties of the Greeks, we are not surprised at the exquisite loveliness of the marble copies of those most perfect exemplars of Burke's line of beauty.—But when, under the Southern system of dress and no exercise, we see great profusion of clothes piled up in most rigid opposition to nature's known lines of gradual swell, and imperceptible declension, and attenuation of limb, we do not fail to remember that the owl, of all birds, having the greatest bulk of feathers, has also the most ragged person; and "flaccid skins" and "forked radishes" "come o'er the spirit of our dream"—what business had they there at such a time?

A Victim of Novel Reading.

The Clarksville Chronicle contains an account of young lady who made her appearance in that city a few weeks since, dressed in gentlemen's clothing, and applied for work in a tailor's establishment. Her appearance and strange conduct excited suspicion that she was not what she seemed to be, and created much gossip in the town. On Saturday morning an old and highly respectable gentleman, from the vicinity of Nashville, with sad and care-worn features, stopped at the hotel where she was boarding. They met, but he did not recognize her. She retired, and immediately addressed him a note, stating that she had seen him, but that he would never see her again, and concealed herself in the house of a person whom she had enlisted in her behalf.—The citizens were touched with sympathy for the father in his deep distress, and made every effort to assist him in reclaiming his daughter. When, at length, she was discovered, she made the most determined resistance to being taken, drawing a bowie knife, and attempting to defend herself.

After she was taken, she fell upon her father's neck, and wept bitterly, declaring that she would never return home; but, upon his promise that he would take her to a place which he had provided for her, she consented to go with him.—The father exhibited the deepest and most tender feeling for her. He stated that she had been, from childhood, affectionate, dutiful, and exemplary in conduct. He had discovered, for many days before she left home, a certain degree of melancholy upon her. *She had long been passionately fond of reading novels, and the passion had grown upon her until she deserted every other employment.* Some vision of romance had flitted before the eyes of this unhappy girl, and alas! she pursued it until she had nearly ruined herself and broken the hearts of a doting family.

The wonder is not that one romantic unbalanced mind was thus unhinged by this pernicious habit, but that it is not a thing of constant occurrence. It is a species of mental dissipation, which, when indulged to a great extent, destroys the mind, corrupts the morals, and unfits its votaries for all the ordinary affairs of common life.

Example of Literary Success.

Rev. Edward Hitchcock, LL.D., President of Amherst College. The literary career of this gentleman, like that of his venerable predecessor, affords an illustrious, though entirely unassuming example to all young men, without property, aspiring to usefulness. As the result of quiet, persevering effort, without the advantage of a college course, he has, in his varied spheres of professional duty, shown himself eminent in every department of literature and science, as well as theology; has been awarded the highest honors of Harvard and Yale; and for his publications has frequently received the grateful testimony of the learned in other countries as well as our own. The *example* of such men is the common property of the human family—the appropriate "light of the world"—not, surely, from a false delicacy, to be 'put under a bushel,' or reserved for posterity—but to be distinctly held forth, for enlightening and quickening the selfish and indolent, and stimulating the wise to be still wiser and better. Did the youth of our land generally know and feel their power, their privilege, their *duty*—instead of here and there one such rising above the mass, and adorning his age, we should soon see many thousands steadily aiming at the same elevation of character, daily enlarging their sphere of knowledge, enjoyment and usefulness, blessing their country, and becoming in the best sense, in every profession, "princes in all the world."

Union with God.

The moral union between God and the soul—this is a union of our wills, and is no other than the love of God. Whatever we love, we unite ourselves to: and the more we love, the more we are so united. He that loves the world is united to the world; he that loves money, is united to his money, and he that loves God is united to God, and he that loves God most, is united to him most. "He that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God."—*Norris.*

A Hint to the Passionate.—Dr. Caldwell, an American writer on physical education, contends that a well balanced brain contributes to long life, while a passionate and turbulent one tends much to abridge it; and if persons knew how many dangers in life they escaped by possessing mildness of temper instead of the opposite disposition, how eager would be the aim of all men to cultivate it.

Remedy for a Dearth of Hay.

Dr. Underhill suggested to the Farmers' Club, which recently met in New-York, the sowing of Indian corn broad-cast to be cut green, and before the ears are formed—then cured—to be used in place of hay. As there is a dearth of this article this year, the suggestion is a most capital one. But let whosoever may be induced to profit by it, observe that there must be no delay; that the land must be *very heavily dunged*; that drilled in rows as thick as peas are usually sown, the rows two feet apart, and ploughed once when well up, is better than a broad-cast sowing.—From the little experience I have had in this matter, I have no doubt that eight or ten *tons* of dry fodder may be got from an acre; and if this be taken off by the 15th or 20th of September, the ground well ploughed, and sown with rye at the rate of *four bushels* to the acre, that *feed* equal to at least *four tons of hay* to the acre, may be cut between the 10th and 25th of May.

In the spring, say early in April, this crop of rye should be harrowed well with an iron toothed harrow, and a double allowance of clover and timothy seed sown. Now, if the corn crop be right heavily manured, all the crops will be very heavy. The corn and rye, be it remembered, come in to aid the hay crop of the present summer.—The corn stalks would be spent during the winter along with the hay, and the rye would be cut green, and fed in the spring, in order to make up for the deficiency of hay, and to keep the cattle off the pastures until the grass is well up and has some heart in it. I tried this thing three or four years ago to my entire satisfaction, and the little spot, about half an acre, has given me very heavy crops ever since, and some young fruit trees growing therein, show much more vigor than any I have elsewhere, except some upon trenched ground. — Sir, respectfully,

G. Woodward.

Brooklyn, July 16, 1845.

P. S.—Turnips, mangle-wurtzel, cabbages, carrots, parsnips and roots in general, are all, doubtless, very good, but the corn and rye beat them all. These are not spoiled by frost, nor are they near so troublesome in saving and spending, as are the other things, and after all, you have more valuable matter for your labor. G. W.

THE ADVERTISER.

TO THE AFFLICTED

WITH RHEUMATISM. There is now offered to the people a remedy, which for perfect action and quickness of cure, is unsurpassed in the world. It has been used in and about New York for the last five years, with the most marked success, and it is now offered to the citizens of Auburn and vicinity, as an unfailing remedy in the cure of *Rheumatism, Sore throat, Diseases of the Spine, Sprains, Bruises, Weakness of Nerves, Wounds of all kinds, &c. &c.*, and which every family ought to have in his family. It has met with great success during the short time it has been sold here, and the demand for it increases every day, for which we can conceive no reason, except its great efficacy in curing wherever applied. For *Toothache*, it is excellent.

The following letter, addressed to the editors of the Christian Advocate, from the Rev. Theodosius Clark, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, is one of the best recommendations this celebrated remedy can have.

Sing Sing, January 25, 1845.

Gentlemen:—Having used Hunt's Liniment in my family, and having seen its effects on some of my neighbors, I have no hesitancy in testifying to its merits, as a curative agent, in the several diseases for which it is recommended by its inventor; and I think the interests of the public would be greatly subserved by your making its virtues known through the medium of your excellent Journal. I am persuaded that much suffering would be relieved, and many obstinate cases cured, if its uses were known; and I cannot but hope that its use may become general in the community. Respectfully,

THEODOSIUS CLARK.

For sale wholesale and retail, at Derby's Book Store, 107 Genesee street, by S. B. SHAW, *Agent.*

PRISON CARPET STORE.

NO. 79, Genesee street, Auburn, N. Y. The subscriber, agent for the sale of Carpets, manufactured in the Auburn State Prison, has on hand a large supply, and is constantly receiving new patterns of Saxony, Brussels, Imperial Three Ply, Common, Fine, and Superfine Ingrain, Damask, Striped and Twilled Venetian, Hall, and Stair

CARPETING,

which he offers for cash, at wholesale or retail, as cheap as can be purchased in New York or elsewhere. As he has his Carpets direct from the manufacturer, he is able to give his customers the first choice of patterns, and at a saving in price to the consumers, of at least one profit. Also on hand a good assortment of Floor Oil Cloths, Druggets, Mattings, Chineille and Tufted Rugs, Door Mats, Bindings, Stair Rods, Window Shades and Trimmings, &c. &c., making the best assortment of Carpet Goods to be found in the country.

J. E. BEARDSLEY.

July, 1845.

PRISON CLOTHING STORE.

THE BARGAINS WE ARE GIVING IN *CLOTHING*, and the streams which pour out from our establishment, making rich as they go, tell a wonderful story in our favor, and the majority are convinced that it is far better to buy their Clothing READY-MADE; many conclude from our low prices that we must get our Cloths as well as our Labor at very low rates.

THIS PRISON MONOPOLY,

the monopoly of good articles and low prices, is a benefit to all, and what all like; and although the few dealers may rave about *convict labor and monopoly*, still purchasers will go where they can buy the Cheapest and Best. This explains the secret of the great rush for our CLOTHING; such a continual demand that our three Cutters and eight Salesmen find it difficult to serve all.

Why do good judges, after examining the Albany and Rochester markets, buy of us? Why do we number our customers from one to one hundred miles around us? The quality and prices must answer. We can give the choice of 1000 COATS of almost every style and price.

500 pairs PANTALOONS do.
500 VESTS do.

well and fashionably made up, not simply to sell, but for service, that "*once a customer, always a customer,*" may be true with us.

☞ Orders from a distance promptly executed, a fit ensured, and dame fashion carefully consulted, unless the customer says beware. Come and see.

F. L. GRISWOLD & Co.

Auburn, May 28. 89, Genesee street.

TO THE LADIES.

HAVING been favored with numerous calls for scarce and desirable goods for *Dresses and Trimmings*, to which we were obliged to reply "*no*," we have prepared ourselves to say "*yes*," to the inquiries after the following among many other Fancy Goods:

Cashmeres, *real French*, very rich, and 25 per cent. cheaper than ever before. Rep'd Cashmeres, very rich; rich colored Silks; Alpaccas; silk and cotton warp, plaid, drab, and blue black, Parametta cloths, changeable, handsome; Premium prints, Do. high colored small Plaid, for children's wear; Worsted plaid goods, for children's wear; Gymps, blue black and colored; Gymp cord, round French cord for trimmings; beautiful gymp lace, a new article; Merino silk gloves for ladies' wear, a very beautiful article; Muffs, Lace edgings; new styles Eoliennes; Mitts (all worsted) at 4d a pair; hat and cap ribbons, &c., &c.

The above articles (with many other desirable goods) *are all new*, and will be sold at reduced prices. Ladies are invited to call at

J. S. BARTLETT & CO.'S,
78 Genesee st.

Auburn, Jan. 4, 1845. 198

BRICK CASH STORE

ADVERTISEMENT OF SPRING & SUMMER GOODS, 1845. We would call the attention of purchasers to our supply of Goods just received. The Ladies can be accommodated with all the new and pretty things for dresses, &c. Florence Braid, Neapolitan, and other kinds of Hats, &c. Gents. wear for Summer. Coats, Pants and Vests, Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Sattinets. *Domestic Goods*—of all kinds. *Groceries and Crockery*, a new stock at our usual low prices. *Carpeting*.—Purchasers of this article are reminded that we keep a first-rate stock, manufactured by Hotchkiss & Smith of this place, for our retail trade—an article which we warrant, of good colors and goods.

GOSS & HALL.

Auburn, April 30, 1845. 212

GOODS FOR THE PEOPLE.

ANOTHER cargo of *new goods* just received by Griswold & Co., and ready for distribution through the county. No. 89, Genesee street, Prison Clothing and General Dry Goods' Store, is the store for the people. Goods *so plenty* and *so cheap*, we can almost sell them *by the acre*. 500 Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs, at 1s each; 300 pieces Calico, some 6d a yard and some a little more; more than 4,000 yards of Summer Stuffs, from 1s upwards. Hosiery and Gloves in wholesale; an elegant assortment of Bonnets, &c., &c.

Also, $10,000 worth of Ready-made Clothing on hand, that must be sold, and those who come first and buy most, will get the bargains. Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, &c., in abundance; more of that 2s 6d Tea; Sugars and Molasses, together with a general stock of Dry Groceries.

Auburn, April 29, 1845. 213

CROCKERY STORE.

Z. M. MASON, at No. 82 Genesee St., Exchange Block, Auburn, offers cheaper than the cheapest in town or country, the largest and best assortment of China, Glass, and Earthen Ware, ever offered in western N. York. We have various patterns of Breakfast, Dinner and Tea ware of the newest patterns and best styles; also, a splendid assortment of China Tea sets, Cut and Plain Glass ware, Astral and Solar lamps, Hall lamps and lanterns, Table Cutlery, Stone ware, &c., all of which we will sell at wholesale or retail at the lowest New York prices.

Auburn, Jan. 1st, 1844. 196

IMPORTANT.

B. FOSGATE'S ANODYNE CORDIAL, a safe and effectual remedy for Summer Complaints, viz: Diarrhœa, and Cholera Morbus; also, Flatulent and Spasmodic colics. This invaluable medicine for the above complaints surpasses any other remedy now in use. Hundreds of cases have come to the knowledge of the proprietor, where a speedy cure has been effected by the use of the Cordial, after a resort to the common remedies had proved unavailing. It has been extensively used throughout this State and elsewhere, for many years—has been approved, and is used in practice by a great number of the most respectable physicians, as may be seen by their certificates and recommendations accompanying each bottle.

This medicine is discovered to be a certain and effectual remedy for the intestine diseases, produced by the drinking of the waters of the rivers in the southern and south-western States, which renders it of inestimable value to those who reside or travel in those sections of the country.

N. B.—To secure the public against deception, the external label of each bottle is secured by a copy-right, which was entered [according to Act of Congress] in the Northern District of New-York, on the 9th day of Nov. A. D. 1840. A facsimile of the proprietor's signature will be found on the outer label of each bottle, if genuine.

Price 31 cents. For sale by the Druggists generally.

Auburn, May 28, 1845. 217

GREAT BARGAINS IN BOOKS.

R. G. & P. S. WYNKOOP are now receiving from the late Auction Sales in New York, large supplies of Books of Stationery. Trustees of Schools, Book Pedlers, Merchants, and all others purchasing by the quantity, will find it to their advantage to buy their books at the *Cheap Cash Bookstore* on the corner, one door below the Post-Office.

Auburn, April 23, 1845. 213

NEW CHEAP PUBLICATIONS

AT IVISON'S BOOK-STORE.

The Trevillies of Garretstown, complete for 25c.
The Temptation, or the Watchtower of Koat Ven, by Eugene Sue.
John Ronge, or the Holy Coat of Treves. Price 25c.
Westward Ho! by J. K. Paulding, being No. 11 of Harper's Pocket edition of Select Novels, 25 cents.
No. 13 Harper's ed. Wandering Jew, 6d.
Dictionary of Practical Medicines, No. 9, 50 cents.
Encyclopedia of Domestic Economy, No. 4, 25 cents.
Harper's Pictorial Bible, No. 31, 25 cents.

Auburn, July 8.

NEW BOOKS AGAIN.

RECEIVED at the City Bookstore of ALDEN & MARKHAM, the following new and valuable Books:

The Modern British Essayist, in 4 vols., containing the miscellaneous writings of Macauly, Wilson, Alison and Sydney Smith—Cheap edition.

Vital Christianity: Essays and discourses on the Religions of Man and the Religion of God, by Alexander Vinet, D. D. New supply.

Religion as seen through The Church.

Harper's Pictorial Bible, No. 32. 2s.

The Trials of Margaret Lindsay, by Professor John Wilson, author of Lights and Shadows of Scottish Life, &c. &c.

The Foresters, a tale of domestic life, by Prof. Wilson, author of "The Trials of Margaret Lyndsay," &c.

Oracles of the Poets, by Mrs. Gilman. New supply.

Poems by Amelia, a beautiful volume.

Poetical Works of Thomas Campbell, complete, with a memoir of the author, by Washington Irving, and remarks upon his writings by Lord Jeffrey, with illustrations.

And many others, to be had at the *City Bookstore*, corner of Genesee and South streets, two doors east of J. S. Bartlett & Co., and 74½, Genesee street.

Auburn, July 16, 1845. 224

SABBATH SCHOOL MAPS.

J. & H. M. DUNTON & Co. would inform the public, that they have removed their *MAP ESTABLISHMENT* to Auburn, N. Y. where they are constantly manufacturing their Maps for Sabbath Schools, studies of Clergymen, and for the use of families. There are six in number, three on the Old Testament and three on the New—carefully drawn from the latest and most approved authors.

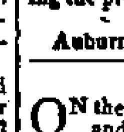
N. B.—Those who may visit Auburn, and wish to purchase MAPS and BOOKS, will find our Office one door north of the Eagle Hotel, in front of the Rail-road Depot.

Agents, also, are wanted, to visit Sabbath Schools and supply them. Young men who are preparing for the ministry, or those already in the ministry who wish to travel, will find it to their advantage, spiritual as well as pecuniary, to engage in the enterprize, as a liberal compensation will be given.

Auburn, May 28, 1845. 217

GREAT IMPROVEMENT.

DETERMINED to leave nothing undone which may be necessary to keep his establishment a little ahead of all others in this part of the country, so far as the prices and qualities of Book and Job Printing are concerned, the subscriber has made arrangements for supplying it with one of ADAM'S POWER PRESSES, (latest patent,) which for speed and beauty in the execution of work stands unrivalled. This is the Press upon which the handsomest specimens of Pictorial and other Printing is now executed, throwing off sheets of the largest size with an expedition as well as beauty, which only a few years since would have been considered beyond belief. Prices of course will be reduced to the *Power Press* principle; and the increased expedition with which work can be executed, will be an inducement not to be lost sight of in the way of Publishing.



Other Presses, suited to all kinds of CARD and JOB PRINTING, in sufficient numbers for any emergency, as well as one of the best assortments of TYPE, from the largest to the smallest size; Cuts, Borders &c. &c. to be found in Western New-York.

The Power Press alluded to will be in operation during the present month. Orders solicited.

HENRY OLIPHANT.

Auburn, June 11, 1845. 219

WHEREAS,

ON the 30th day of October, 1844, MOSES SMITH and MARY, his wife, of the town of Aurelius, in the County of Cayuga, mortgaged to JAMES VALENTINE of the same place, part of lot No. 48 in East Cayuga reservation, described as follows: beginning at a stake at the northwest corner of Wm. R. Nelson's land, running thence north twelve chains and fifty-nine links to a stake, thence east twenty-six chains to a stake standing on the reservation line, thence south 25° east along said reservation line lands, then owned by Preston S. Barr, thence west thirty-one chains and seventy links, along the north line of lands belonging to Preston S. Barr and William R. Nelson, to the place of beginning, containing 35 66-100 acres, which mortgage was recorded in the Clerk's office of said County, in book 23 of mortgages, on page 516, on 30th of October aforesaid; and whereas the said mortgage has been duly assigned to the subscriber, and whereas default has been made in the payment of three hundred dollars and the interest from 30th October, 1844, which sum is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the time of the first publication of this notice—Therefore notice is hereby given that in pursuance of a power given in said mortgage, the said premises will be sold at public auction, at the house of Alanson Partelow, in Aurelius, on the third day of September next, at ten o'clock a. m. Dated June 10, 1845.

JOHN S. CLARY.

CANCERS—DON'T DELAY.

W. D. LYNCH, Cancer Doctor, Respectfully informs those afflicted with Cancers, Ulcers, Tumors, Fever sores, &c, that he still continues his practice of curing these diseases at Auburn, Cayuga Co. N. Y., where he may be consulted at any time, and those afflicted with either of these diseases may find a safe and easy remedy by making application in time. The medicine he uses is peculiarly adapted to the cure of those complaints, and may be used in any part with perfect safety, in the mouth or throat without injury to the health, and to the eye without injury to the sight, and will have no effect on any complaint that is not of an ulcerous nature, but in Cancer the effect is sure, eradicating the complaint, and cleansing the system from its effects. W. B. Lynch has been in the practice of curing those complaints for the last eleven years in this village and in Milan, in the south part of the county, and can refer to many who have been cured, of whom a few are given below:

Mr. Justice Shaw, Locke, Cayuga county, ulcerated cancer of the breast, large. Mrs. Maria Hollister, of Fall Creek, Tompkins county, cancer in the breasts—for this case, see her father, Mr. John Cady, Geddes Onondaga county. Mrs. Susannah Decker, Newark, Tioga county, N. Y., cancer of the eye, ulcerated. Mr. Samuel Ferris, Ovid, Seneca county, ulcerated cancer near the eye, was 80 years old when cured and lived till about 90. Mr. Horace C. Tracy, Ovid, Seneca co, ulcerated cancer inside the under eyelid.

If any wish further references they will be cheerfully given. Remember delays are dangerous, and cancers cannot be removed too soon. Beware of tampering with them, for many by doing so bewail their folly when too late. Cancer is a disease that affects the whole system, consequently, the knife is almost sure to fail, as it can reach only the part where it shows itself externally. Many after trying the knife and caustic come to me when it is too late, and I can do nothing for them. Letters post paid promptly attended to.

Auburn, May 14, 1845. 1y215

JUST PUBLISHED

AND for sale at R. G. & P. S. Wynkoop's, Vital Christianity: essays and discourses on the religions of man and the religion of God, by Alex. Vinet, D. D.

Vestiges of the Natural History of Creation, with an introduction, by the Rev. George B. Cheever, D. D.

Mrs. Child's Letters from New-York. 2d series.—New supply.

Lardner's Popular Lectures on Science and Art, No. 3. 2s.

Encyclopedia of Domestic Economy, No. 5. 2s.

Harper's Illuminated Shakespeare, Nos. 55 & 56. 2s.

Protestantism in Italy, with an account of the Waldenses. New supply.

Tables of Hera, edited by Miss S. C. Edgarton.

The Sabbath School Premium; or familiar conversations explanatory of the New Testament.

Auburn, June 25, 1845.

BONNETS.

GRISWOLD & CO. have just received a large assortment of Bonnets cheap for cash. Florence Bonnets from 16s, upwards. As almost every lady wants a Bonnet of this kind, we have taken great care in selecting, and can show a fine stock. Birds-Eye Tuscan, do. Rustland and Split Straw do., bard and soft finish. English Dunstable; Misses Bonnets, a great variety.

Prison Clothing and General Dry Goods' Store,

Auburn, April 29, 1845. 213 89 Genesee st.

EAGLE HOTEL.

LOCATED on State Street, directly in front of the Car House, and kept as a *TEMPERANCE HOUSE*. This establishment is new, and neatly furnished, and the intention is that it shall be as well kept as any similar establishment, and at moderate prices. It is very convenient for those going to and from the Rail Road, and pleasant parlors, good accommodations for Horses, &c., make it a good location for parties visiting the prison. Persons attending Court, &c., can be accommodated as at any similar establishment. Baggage taken to and from the Car House, free of charge.

☞ There is a *Livery Stable* attached to the house, where Horses and Carriages can be had at reasonable charges.

T. MAXWELL.

Auburn, April 16, 1844. 159

NEW ARRANGEMENT.

THE subscribers are now in the business of manufacturing PAPER at the Cayuga Mills, and will be at all times ready to execute orders for Paper on as reasonable terms as any other establishment.

A general assortment of the above article will be kept in their store in Beardsley's Block which will be sold at a low rate for Cash, or exchanged for Merchandize. Rags will be received in exchange for School Books, Blank Books or Paper.

FOOT & MARKHAM.

Auburn, May 7, 1844.

NEW CARPET STORE.

THE Subscribers are now opening an entire new stock of *Carpets*, comprising choice patterns of Brussels, Ingrain, Stripe, Floor and Stair Carpeting; made expressly for our Retail Trade. Our carpets are made of fine stock, and of colors that are brilliant and lasting. *As to the price*, we think we can satisfy those purchasing—that they can save something in the expense of their carpeting by calling on us, at the Brick Cash Store, 33, Genesee st. just below Cayuga Co. Bank. Also Matting, Floor, Drugget, Rugs, &c. GOSS, HALL & CO.

Auburn, April 1, 1845. 210

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