

LANSINGBURGH DEMOCRAT.

WILLIAM J. LAMB, OFFICE CORNER OF STATE AND RICHARD-STREETS, UP-STAIRS. EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

VOL. IX. LANSINGBURGH, N. Y. SATURDAY, APRIL 4, 1846. NO. 12.

NATIONAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY... Application for insurance may be made to the subscriber who is fully authorized to issue policies, and will insure Merchandise, Dwelling Houses, Stores, Manufactories, Mills, Churches and all fireable property from loss or damage by fire, at the most reasonable rates. Also, the usual risks taken upon vessels and their cargoes on the River, Lake, and Canal.

HALLS OF TEMPERANCE... REGULAR MEETING of Lansingburgh Division No. 79, Sons of Temperance, is held at their Rooms every Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. The members of the Order are requested to attend.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE... Situated on the Corner of north and Pitt Street, the house is newly erected and is a good one. The lot is 67 feet on Pitt Street, 120 on North Street. For further particulars enquire at this office on the premises.

FOR SALE OR TO LET... THE STORES and dwellings situated on State Street, No. 275, & 277, owned by the subscriber are offered for sale. If not sold a store and dwelling, a part of the premises, will be let and possession given the first of May next. Enquire on the premises.

PURSUANT TO AN ORDER... Stephen Reynolds, Jr., Surrogate of the County of Rensselaer, Notice is hereby given to all persons who have claims against Adriaan Bouma, late of the town of Lansingburgh in said county, deceased, to exhibit them with the vouchers thereon to Sidney D. Smith, her Executor, at the Store of the said Executor in the town of Lansingburgh, in said county, on or before the first day of July next.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN... I, Elizabeth Ann, left my bed and board with any just cause of removal, on or about the 10th day of February, 1846, and I hereby, for all persons harboring or trusting her on my account, will pay no debts other than contracting after this date.

NEWS! NEWS! NEWS!!... THE following News Papers will be supplied to those who wish for them by day, week, month or year, on the very best terms for cash.

NOTICE... A persuasive loan order of the Vice-Chancellor of the Third Circuit, the undersigned Receiver of the effects of the firm P. Low and Company, will, on Monday, the 15th day of March, 1846, at 10 o'clock in forenoon, at the store No. 221 River street, in the city of Troy, (the store lately occupied by said firm), sell at public vendue the property and effects of said firm, consisting of:

NOTICE... The Copartnership heretofore existing between the subscribers under the firm of Van Benthusen & West, is this day dissolved by mutual consent of the said partners, and the business of said firm, heretofore conducted by J. H. VAN BENTHUSEN, LEWIS S. WEST, and Lewis S. West, is from this date to be conducted by Lewis S. West, at the office of the Commissioners for Loaning certain monies of the United States for the county of Rensselaer.

NOTICE... A principal partner hereafter given in the Loan Commission will be returned to them, and that on the first Monday of October in the city of Troy, applications will be received by them, from persons desiring to be admitted as members of the said Commission, and all persons interested are hereby further notified that the said Commission will be in attendance on that day at the Court House in Troy, and thereafter on Wednesday, for the purpose of receiving interest on mortgages.

NOTICE... H. S. fitted up a shop in the village of Lansingburgh, for the purpose of receiving applications from citizens for the liberal patronage of the said shop, and to give assistance on his heretofore, and to give to his part to give them satisfaction.

Constable's Sales... FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

THE WEEKLY (NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER).

THIS paper, being made up of such a portion of the contents of the National Intelligencer, as can be compressed within the compass of a single newspaper, continues to be issued and sold to subscribers every Saturday, at two dollars a year, payable in advance, or two dollars a year, payable in advance, or two dollars a year, payable in advance. To bring this paper yet more nearly within the reach of such as desire to take it, a cheap paper from the seat of General Government, a reduction will be made in the price of it, where a number of copies are ordered and paid for by any person, or association at the following rates: For ten dollars, six copies will be sent. For twenty dollars, thirteen copies, &c. For every ten dollars, above twenty dollars, eight copies will be forwarded, so that a remittance of fifty dollars will command thirty-seven copies.

DREAMS BEFORE MARRIAGE.

I dreamed that I was a milk-white steed, And I bore my love away, To a beautiful isle, all covered with flowers, And that she in endless day I dreamed that I was a fairy queen, And lived in fairy land, And I dreamed my love was the bravest In all my elfin land. I dreamed that I was a beauteous flower, And grew in a garden fair, And I dreamed my love was a gentle zephyr, That tended me with care. I dreamed that I was a nightingale, And sang in a greenwood shade, And I dreamed to my love my plaintive tale, And he came and sang with me. I dreamed that I was a violet, That shunned the glare of day, And I dreamed my love was a drop of dew, That in my bosom lay.

WORKS WITHOUT FEAR.

Approach not the altar, With gloom in the soul; Nor let thy feet falter, From terror's control! God loves not the address Of fear and mistrust; Oh, serve him with gladness, The Gentle, the Just, Mrs. Osgood.

THE ARABIAN CAMEL, OR DROMEDARY.

The camel is one of the most useful creatures with which we are acquainted. God, in his wisdom, has created it in a manner suitable to the countries in which it is found, and to the purposes for which its help is required by man. The Arabs call it "the ship of the desert," for it enables them to pass safely over the vast and trackless wastes of Arabia and Northern Africa in a very wondrous way. These travellers are often many days in the desert without finding a spring of water. If, then, the patient Camel had not some unseen means of support, it would perish under its heavy load. It has four stomachs; and in one of these the animal can store up a quantity of water before it sets out on its journey; and when this water is wanted; the Camel can make use of it to refresh itself and moisten its food. It bears hunger surprisingly well, and is satisfied with a few dates or beans when its regular meals cannot be had. Its broad and tough feet are suited to the soft sand; and as they may be spread out when necessary. When the hot sands are blown up by the wind, the creature can close its nostrils, and is thus spared a great deal of pain and injury. The Arabian Camel, or Dromedary, has a single hump; this animal has been known to travel for many miles as a beast of burden. The Dromedary measures from five to seven feet high. It is gentle and teachable when kindly treated. What a hard-hearted person must that be who would ill-use any dumb animal, especially one whose services have been so long and so willingly given to man!

THE FROZEN FAIRY.

A band of fairies, making a long tour by moonlight, came suddenly upon the borders of a northern forest. Alternate storms of snow and rain had fallen, and left the trees robed in garments of virgin whiteness. The full moon shined brilliantly upon the thick branches, and casting slanting shadows through the dim aisles of the wood, lighted up the snow and paved with gems of frost, made the scene one of dazzling splendor. The fairies folded their rainbow-colored wings, and gazed in mute wonder, for never had they beheld such so gorgeous. But when the night blast swept over them, they shuddered, and beheld their own light of the warm light of their own bright halos.

THE THREE WISHES.

The young men went to a new hotel at the termination of a new railroad and called for dinner. After they had satisfied themselves, one of the number proposed that each should make a wish, and the one which should go beyond the other two should be excused from his part of the reckoning. The first said, "I wish the railroad, on both sides, was stuck full of needles, and that there was a seamstress for each needle, and each seamstress should work a whole day making socks, and all the socks should be filled with gold eagles, and I wish all belong to me."

UP TO SQUIRE SIKES.

"Good evening, Mr. Bythe, will you take some supper with us?" "Thank you, sir, I've been up to Squire Sikes's, Squire Sikes was very glad to see me sir—Squire Sikes and I were always very good friends, sir—I always thought a good deal of Squire Sikes, sir—Squire Sikes, sir—I don't care if I do, sir."

THE TRIAL OF TIRREL.

The trial of Tirrel, for the murder of Miss Bickford, in Boston, is in progress. There appears but no doubt from the testimony, that a guilty of the last.

POWER OF IMAGINATION.

"Carlyle," says the New York Ledger of a ghost which haunted a house in Scotland, occupied by credulous people, but which, on investigation, proved to be a rusty old meat jack next door, which, in its creaking, jerking evolutions, gave forth tones which a fertile imagination twisted into—"once I was hap-hap-happy; now I'm miserable."

AN IRISHMAN.

A young lady, of much personal beauty, escorted thro' the streets of the city, by a fashionable gallant, passed a building where the masons were at work. At this moment her sun-shade was snatched from her hand by a sudden gust of wind. Her fashionable escort hesitated to take the trouble to recover it; but instantly the Irishman dropped his hat and pursued the flying favorite. On returning to the lady he complacently remarked, "If ye had only been as strong as ye are handsome, ye would never have let it go."

THE VOICE.

Voice is one of the striking evidences of the Creator's power. How wonderful is it that so many millions of persons should exist, and no one voice should exactly resemble another. To our finite ideas it appears reasonable that the same organs should produce the same sound; it is thus in other animals—in birds and in music; but for man's convenience and pleasure, it is otherwise; the great and beneficent Creator, in his labor for our comfort and happiness, has not overlooked the sound of a voice. Of all the variations of which the human voice is capable, perhaps it is never so grateful to the ear as when venting itself in sympathy. The tolerance of gratitude is pleasing when we may have been so happy as to have it in our power to confer a favor on another, but from it we would oft times escape; the tone of gladness may intrude in our melancholy moments, and increase, instead of lighten our sorrows; the voice of praise may even pain, for we may be to be fatigued, or feel it to be undeserved. The utterance of pity may wound where it is intended to heal; but that of sympathy must make its way to the heart. There is something in nature which seeks a corresponding feeling; let that be either of joy or woe.

THE FROZEN FAIRY.

A band of fairies, making a long tour by moonlight, came suddenly upon the borders of a northern forest. Alternate storms of snow and rain had fallen, and left the trees robed in garments of virgin whiteness. The full moon shined brilliantly upon the thick branches, and casting slanting shadows through the dim aisles of the wood, lighted up the snow and paved with gems of frost, made the scene one of dazzling splendor. The fairies folded their rainbow-colored wings, and gazed in mute wonder, for never had they beheld such so gorgeous. But when the night blast swept over them, they shuddered, and beheld their own light of the warm light of their own bright halos.

THE THREE WISHES.

The young men went to a new hotel at the termination of a new railroad and called for dinner. After they had satisfied themselves, one of the number proposed that each should make a wish, and the one which should go beyond the other two should be excused from his part of the reckoning. The first said, "I wish the railroad, on both sides, was stuck full of needles, and that there was a seamstress for each needle, and each seamstress should work a whole day making socks, and all the socks should be filled with gold eagles, and I wish all belong to me."

UP TO SQUIRE SIKES.

"Good evening, Mr. Bythe, will you take some supper with us?" "Thank you, sir, I've been up to Squire Sikes's, Squire Sikes was very glad to see me sir—Squire Sikes and I were always very good friends, sir—I always thought a good deal of Squire Sikes, sir—Squire Sikes, sir—I don't care if I do, sir."

THE TRIAL OF TIRREL.

The trial of Tirrel, for the murder of Miss Bickford, in Boston, is in progress. There appears but no doubt from the testimony, that a guilty of the last.

HONESTY.—A boy, whose honesty is more to be recommended than his ingenuity, once carried some butter to a merchant in a country village to exchange for goods. The butter having a very beautiful appearance, and the merchant being desirous of procuring such for his own use, invited the boy to bring him all his mother had to spare. "I think," said the boy, "she can't spare any more, for she said she wouldn't have spared this, only a rat fell into the cream, and did not like to use it herself."

POOR FELLOWS.—"A printer and an editor," says the New York Ledger of a ghost which haunted a house in Scotland, occupied by credulous people, but which, on investigation, proved to be a rusty old meat jack next door, which, in its creaking, jerking evolutions, gave forth tones which a fertile imagination twisted into—"once I was hap-hap-happy; now I'm miserable."

POWER OF IMAGINATION.

"Carlyle," says the New York Ledger of a ghost which haunted a house in Scotland, occupied by credulous people, but which, on investigation, proved to be a rusty old meat jack next door, which, in its creaking, jerking evolutions, gave forth tones which a fertile imagination twisted into—"once I was hap-hap-happy; now I'm miserable."

AN IRISHMAN.

A young lady, of much personal beauty, escorted thro' the streets of the city, by a fashionable gallant, passed a building where the masons were at work. At this moment her sun-shade was snatched from her hand by a sudden gust of wind. Her fashionable escort hesitated to take the trouble to recover it; but instantly the Irishman dropped his hat and pursued the flying favorite. On returning to the lady he complacently remarked, "If ye had only been as strong as ye are handsome, ye would never have let it go."

THE VOICE.

Voice is one of the striking evidences of the Creator's power. How wonderful is it that so many millions of persons should exist, and no one voice should exactly resemble another. To our finite ideas it appears reasonable that the same organs should produce the same sound; it is thus in other animals—in birds and in music; but for man's convenience and pleasure, it is otherwise; the great and beneficent Creator, in his labor for our comfort and happiness, has not overlooked the sound of a voice. Of all the variations of which the human voice is capable, perhaps it is never so grateful to the ear as when venting itself in sympathy. The tolerance of gratitude is pleasing when we may have been so happy as to have it in our power to confer a favor on another, but from it we would oft times escape; the tone of gladness may intrude in our melancholy moments, and increase, instead of lighten our sorrows; the voice of praise may even pain, for we may be to be fatigued, or feel it to be undeserved. The utterance of pity may wound where it is intended to heal; but that of sympathy must make its way to the heart. There is something in nature which seeks a corresponding feeling; let that be either of joy or woe.

THE FROZEN FAIRY.

A band of fairies, making a long tour by moonlight, came suddenly upon the borders of a northern forest. Alternate storms of snow and rain had fallen, and left the trees robed in garments of virgin whiteness. The full moon shined brilliantly upon the thick branches, and casting slanting shadows through the dim aisles of the wood, lighted up the snow and paved with gems of frost, made the scene one of dazzling splendor. The fairies folded their rainbow-colored wings, and gazed in mute wonder, for never had they beheld such so gorgeous. But when the night blast swept over them, they shuddered, and beheld their own light of the warm light of their own bright halos.

THE THREE WISHES.

The young men went to a new hotel at the termination of a new railroad and called for dinner. After they had satisfied themselves, one of the number proposed that each should make a wish, and the one which should go beyond the other two should be excused from his part of the reckoning. The first said, "I wish the railroad, on both sides, was stuck full of needles, and that there was a seamstress for each needle, and each seamstress should work a whole day making socks, and all the socks should be filled with gold eagles, and I wish all belong to me."

UP TO SQUIRE SIKES.

"Good evening, Mr. Bythe, will you take some supper with us?" "Thank you, sir, I've been up to Squire Sikes's, Squire Sikes was very glad to see me sir—Squire Sikes and I were always very good friends, sir—I always thought a good deal of Squire Sikes, sir—Squire Sikes, sir—I don't care if I do, sir."

THE TRIAL OF TIRREL.

The trial of Tirrel, for the murder of Miss Bickford, in Boston, is in progress. There appears but no doubt from the testimony, that a guilty of the last.

THE TRIAL OF TIRREL.

The trial of Tirrel, for the murder of Miss Bickford, in Boston, is in progress. There appears but no doubt from the testimony, that a guilty of the last.

THE TRIAL OF TIRREL.

The trial of Tirrel, for the murder of Miss Bickford, in Boston, is in progress. There appears but no doubt from the testimony, that a guilty of the last.