

PROSPECTUS OF THE DAILY EVENING STAR.

The undersigned proposes to publish, so soon as a sufficient number of subscribers shall have been obtained to justify the undertaking, a daily afternoon paper, to be called "The Daily Evening Star."

"The Star" is designed to supply a desideratum which has long existed in the Metropolis of the nation. Free from party trammels and sectarian influences, it will preserve a strict neutrality, and, whilst maintaining a fearless spirit of independence will be devoted, in an especial manner, to the local interests of the beautiful city which bears the honored name of Washington.

The editorial department will be under the direction of a gentleman of ability and tact. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: Subscribers served by the carriers at six cents a week, payable weekly. To mail subscribers \$4 a year; \$2 for six months.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING. In order to prevent persons having but a few lines to advertise paying an extravagant rate, the following schedule will be adopted:

Table with rates for various advertising durations and quantities, including 'For six lines or less' and 'For twelve lines or less'.

PUTNAM'S MONTHLY. SUBSCRIBERS, responding to the repeated and urgently expressed wish of eminent and judicious persons in various sections of the country, have decided to commence on the first of January, 1853, a quarterly original periodical, under the above title.

The object of this journal is to furnish the general reader with an attractive variety of the general reader in this respect, there will be an attempt to secure substantial excellence in each department.

- List of names for Putnam's Monthly, including Washington Irving, Nathl. Hawthorne, Fitz-Green Halleck, Rev. Dr. Hawkes, Hon. Geo. Bancroft, Dr. Dr. Robinson, Prof. R. Silliman, Jr., Dr. Dr. Wayland, Rev. Bishop Potter, Rev. E. H. Hapin, Rev. H. P. Tappan, Wm. C. Bryant, Geo. Wm. Curtis, Prof. Lieber, R. B. Kimball, K. Waldo Emerson, Mrs. Kirkland, Hon. E. G. Squier, Prof. Henry Reed, D. G. Mitchell, Miss Warner, author of Wide World, E. P. Whipple, Miss Cooper, Rev. Orville Dewey, Miss Sedgwick, Geo. Sumner, &c., &c.

GREAT MEDICAL DISCOVERY!

WITH such testimony, no stronger proof can be given, unless it be the trial of this wonderful Hampton's Vegetable Tincture.

Let the afflicted read! BARRRELLVILLE, ALLEGANY COUNTY, (Md.) May 4, 1852.

To Messrs. Mortimer & Mowbray: DEAR SIR: In justice to Dr. Hampton's Vegetable Tincture, I wish to inform you that I was taken sick on the 3d day of January last, with an affection of the stomach, bowels, and kidneys. I was attended by four eminent physicians for more than two months—all to little or no effect.

I came to the conclusion that I would take no more medicine from my physicians, but try the Tincture; and I am happy to inform you I had not taken it two days before I felt its powerful influence upon my stomach. I have continued using the Tincture, and am now able to leave my room, and can eat any common diet without much inconvenience or pressure on my stomach.

The afflicted or their friends are daily visiting me, to learn of the great virtue there is in this Tincture of Hampton's.

I expect to send you several certificates in a few days one especially from a young lady who has been confined to her room twelve months, with a disease of the head, affecting the brain.

Respectfully yours, E. W. HALL. On the permanency of the cure hear him. Still another letter from the above!

BARRRELLVILLE, ALLEGANY COUNTY, (Md.) October 13, 1852.

Messrs. Mortimer & Mowbray: DEAR SIR: I am happy to inform you that this day finds me in the enjoyment of good health, by the use of your Hampton's Tincture and the blessing of God. I am enabled to pursue my daily avocations as usual, and I have a great desire that the afflicted should know the great curative powers of the Tincture.

I am, with respect, yours, E. W. HALL. THE ALMOST MIRACULOUS CURES made by Hampton's Vegetable Tincture on our most respectable citizens—men well known and tried—will challenge the world to show anything on record in medicine to equal it.

BALTIMORE, July 6, 1852. Messrs. Mortimer & Mowbray: Gents: Last September I was attacked with erysipelas, from which a dreadful ulcer formed on my right leg.

My friends thought I had the consumption, and at times I was also of the same opinion. At this stage of my disease, after having tried many and various remedies, without success, a friend advised me to try DR. HAMPTON'S VEGETABLE TINCTURE, and procure me a bottle, which I now pronounce the greatest medicine I ever took.

I became much emaciated, growing weaker every day, and keeping my bed the greater part of the time. My friends thought I had the consumption, and at times I was also of the same opinion. At this stage of my disease, after having tried many and various remedies, without success, a friend advised me to try DR. HAMPTON'S VEGETABLE TINCTURE, and procure me a bottle, which I now pronounce the greatest medicine I ever took.

By the blessing of God, I have been restored to the health I now enjoy by the use of this most invaluable medicine. Yours, WESLEY ROCK, Schroeder, near Saratoga street.

PORTSMOUTH, (Va.) Aug. 18, 1851. Mr. J. E. Bouch—Dear Sir: When I am in general opposed to Patent Medicines, candor compels me to state that I have great confidence in the virtues of Hampton's Vegetable Tincture.

For several months past I have used it in my family, and in my dyspepsia, loss of appetite, dizziness, and general debility, with entire success. So far as my experience extends, therefore, I take pleasure in recommending it to the afflicted as a safe and efficient remedy.

Vernon Eskridge. For sale by C. Stott & Co., Washington, D. C. Wallace Elliot, cor. F and 12th sts. D. B. Clarke, cor. Md. av. & 11th st. J. Wimer, 6th st., near Louisiana av.

Mortimer & Mowbray, General Agents, Baltimore, Md. GERMAN AND INDIAN PHYSICIANS. HEAR YE! HEAR YE! HEAR YE!!!

PHILADELPHIA TYPE AND STEREOTYPE FOUNDRY. THE subscriber would call the attention of Printer to the greatly reduced prices of the present list.

R. H. LASKEY, Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law.

PRACTICES in the Courts of the District, and prosecutes claims of every description before the several Executive Departments and before Congress. Office on Louisiana avenue near Sixth street. dec 30—

THE STUDENT: A Family Miscellany and Monthly School-Reader. EDITED BY N. A. CALKINS.

THIS work has now entered upon its Sixth Volume with more flattering prospects than ever before. Its objects—Physical, Moral, and Intellectual improvement—have been so successfully carried out, as to meet the unqualified approbation of its thousands of readers.

Treated in its pages embrace The Sciences, including important discoveries; History, with the leading current events of nations, countries, and of individual acts; Biography of distinguished persons, illustrated with portraits; Natu al History embracing descriptions and illustrations of Beasts, Birds, Fishes, Insects, Trees, Plants, Fruits, and various productions of nature.

Is a feature which attracts much attention from the young and old. This is filled with mental curiosities composed of gems of knowledge, embracing both literary productions of the present day and relic of former times, as found in philosophy, science, history, belles-lettres, and anecdotes.

Is unlike any other before the public. Several pages are devoted to articles in prose and poetry, from the ablest writers, embracing subjects of interest for the older members of the family, and the advanced classes in school.

Is one of the leading characteristics of this work. It is adapted to classes of different grades, and furnishes fresh and entertaining matter every month, thus imparting to the pupils a variety of useful information that cannot be obtained from their school books.

Is to develop intellect, interest and instruct the mind and lead a love for such learning as will be practically useful in life.

Is published on the first of each month, containing THIRTY-TWO large octavo pages, with numerous illustrations, on the following:

TERMS, IN ADVANCE: Single copy 1 year... \$1.00 Eight copies one yr. \$6 00 Five copies " 4 00 Fifteen copies " 10 00

TO CLUBS. We will send to one address, Six Copies for Five Dollars. Twelve Copies for Nine Dollars.

E. C. CARRINGTON, Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law.

PRACTICES in all the Courts of the District, and attends to the prosecution of Causes before Congress and the Executive Departments. Office, east wing of the City Hall. Feb 17—

A CHEAP AND GOOD FAMILY PAPER.

THE WEEKLY PENNSYLVANIAN Is published by Wm. H. HOPE, at 75 South Third street, Philadelphia, at the low price of ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

This Journal will contain each week, twenty-eight long columns of choice reading matter, comprising gems of original and selected Poetry, Tales, Political and Literary articles, News both foreign and Domestic, and the proceedings of Congress and our State Legislature, and a full and complete Weekly Summary of the state of the Philadelphia Markets.

TO CLUBS. We will send to one address, Six Copies for Five Dollars. Twelve Copies for Nine Dollars. Twenty four Copies for Sixteen Dollars.

F. A. TUCKER, MERCHANT TAILOR, UNDER NATIONAL HOTEL. IS FULLY prepared, in his usual style, to supply his customers and the public with the various articles of wearing apparel pertaining to a gentleman's wardrobe.

Members of Congress and strangers, visiting the city are invited to call and examine his goods, consisting of Cloths of various grades, colors, and manufacture, and all sorts of Cassimeres, V. Linings, &c. dec 16—

DAILY EVENING STAR.

LINES.

BY G. D. PRENTICE.

Sweet moon, I love thee, yet I grieve To gaze on thy pale orb to-night; It tells me of that last dear eve I passed with her, my soul's delight.

My fond arm was her living zone, My hand within her hand was pressed, And love was in each earnest tone, And rapture in each heaving breast.

And many a high and fervent vow Was breathed from her full heart and mine, While thy calm light was on her brow Like pure religion's seal and sign.

We knew, alas! that we must part, We knew we must be severed long, Yet joy was in each throbbing heart, For love was deep, and faith was strong.

A thousand memories of the past Were busy in each glowing breast, Ah! hope upon the future cast Her rainbow hues—and we were blest.

I craved a boon—oh! in that boon There was a wild delicious bliss; Ah! midst thou ever ga e, sweet moon, Upon a more impassioned kiss?

The parting scene—one moment brief Her dim and fading form I viewed; 'Twas gone—and there I stood in grief, Amid life's awful solitude.

Tell me, sweet moon, for thou canst tell, If passion still unchanged is hers— Do thoughts of me her heart still swell Among her many worshippers?

Say, does she sometimes wander now At eve beneath thy gentle flame, To raise to heaven her angel-brow, And breathe her absent lover's name?

Oh, when her gentle lids are wet, I pray thee mark each falling gem, And tell me if my image yet Is pictured tremblingly in them!

Ay, tell me, does her bosom thrill As wildly as of yore for me; Does her young heart adore me still, Or is that young heart changed like thee?

Oh, let thy beams, that's fleet shine, If still my love to her is dear, Bear to her gentle heart from mine A sigh, a blessing, and a tear.

GOD BLESS THE AGED.

"That's right, boys! We like that.—That's genuine old time politeness," thought we, as we saw two little boys bow to an aged man; that one act shows where the mother's heart is, and what the fire-side circle may be at home.

There is something under those yellow curls, in the flashing of those blue eyes, that will make more than men of ye, if great ye are to be—that will make you good; for without goodness there is no true honor.

God bless the aged man. There are a world of memories clustering in his bosom, that send oftener the tear than the smile to his dim eye.

He has folded babies to his bosom—he has dreamed over infant beauty that dream that Hope weaved in the soul of every parent. He has kissed the white lips, and twined the golden ringlets round his hard finger.

He has bent over the little pallet at night with that true one at his side, and read immortal dreams in dimples; he has woven a path for the unconscious sleeper, that should be more brilliant than diamonds, softer than beds of roses; for would it not flash with the radiance of his love; would not his love be as a wall of adamant, over which no danger, with glaring eyeballs, and fiery breath could leap to destroy his heart's own darling? And oh! woe. He has held out his arms to fence back the cold angel that with his gleaming scythe has glided over those walls of love, into the beautiful path and spoiled the thornless flowers.

He has sank sobbing by the little still couch, all curtailed by angels; he has laid his hand on the throbbles bosom and wondered at its waxy loveliness—but oh! such a dumb chilling wonder? He has shut out sunlight from his home, and shuddered to behold it, glaring full into that dark grave, that long, last, narrow cradle for his babe, in which the beautiful babe, and the beautiful body would never be rocked to waken-

ing, though the very birds sang their most thrilling melodies all day by its side.

God bless the aged man! Sorrow with folded hands and drooping brow, has taken her abiding place at the very threshold of his heart. There is a wreath of hyssop bound about her forehead, and she holds in one hand the faint, flickering torch, almost inverted, and in the other the cup of life, with but a few drops of dregs at the bottom.

God bless the aged! Children, bend your heads at the approach, lift your hats reverently, speak to them as you would to God's messengers, love them dearly, and never, never insult their gray hairs by one irreverent word, or thoughtless smile.

God bless the aged! A steam fire engine is now ready for use in Philadelphia. Gutta percha pipes extending from the boilers in the city building to the engine house, to convey steam into the boiler, keeping her "warmed up" and ready at the tap of the bell.

THE MYSTERY EXPLAINED.—The mystery of spirit-rapping has been clearly explained by an erudite professor, and we publish his exposition as satisfactory, intelligible, and convincing.

The only true and legitimate manner of accounting for the taps is the physiological defects of the membranous system. The obtuseness of the abdominal indication causes the cartilagenous compressor to coagulate into the diaphragm, and depresses the duodendum into the flandango.

Now, if the taps were caused by the rotation of the electricity from the extremities, the tympanum would also dissolve into spiritual rictum, and the olfactory would foment and become identical with the pigmentum.

Now, this is not the case; in order to produce taps, the spiritual rotundum must be elevated down to the spiritual spero. But, as I said before, the inferior ligaments must not subvert over the dignitorium sufficiently to disorganize the stericulum.

CAUTION TO PRINTERS.—H. H. Braden, printer, of Zanesville, Ohio, (and formerly employed in the office of the Morganstown Mirror,) died on the 22d ult., of a disease called "type fever," contracted from a habit of putting type into his mouth while "spacing out" lines.

A NICE PARTY.—A letter from Rome says: "Miss Cushman and five other ladies, including Grace Greenwood, Miss Hosmer, the young sculptress—a funny little fellow, bright, wide awake, and short as pie-crust—Miss Vaughan, Miss Hays, &c., are living together like the 'Happy Family,' in the Corso. Wicked wits call them the 'strong-minded party.' They have receptions every Wednesday evening."

Miss Catherine E. Beecher writes to the New York Tribune that her experience with the rappings induces the belief that certain phenomena of clairvoyance accounts for them. The explanation is satisfactory—only prove "the phenomena of clairvoyance"—that's all.