Shrined in my memory shall live, Despite the frowns that Fate may give. O Bothwell! when I breathe once more The freshness of thy wooded shore,

And climb thy craggy steep, Departed joys at Memory's call Arise before me, each and all, Till I can only weep
That all our cherished hopes take wing, And leave the young heart withering.

Years have revolved-yet lapse of time, Or change of season or of clime, Can ne'er affect that love-Which, born on earth divinely fair, Is watered by the tears of Care, And registered above. That burst of vernal bloom may die,

But never fades its memory. When droops young Love's frail passion-plant, And dies-the empty heart may pant For its return again. It leaves behind a magic trace, To consecrate its dwelling-place, Itself we seek in vain. That dream, too blest for human lot, What feeling heart hath e'er forgot! Oh! could I rend Time's treacherous veil, And view again that face so pale, So wildly beautiful, That smile-that eye-I see them yet-That cheek with Sorrow's dew-drops wet, Where roses she did cull-Since Death, thy bridegroom, found them gone, His prize was but the lilies wan. And yet I view, as through a mist, Those features I so oft have kissed. Those eyes gleam coldly now;

Yet fondly do I hear thy voice, Whose music made my soul rejoice, And wooed my heart to bow Unto thy Father in the sky: -Pale pilgrim of Eternity Oh! that my life were but a sigh, A snatch of dying melody-I'd be no more a slave: How gladly would I render it, On this same spot where first we met, Where now blooms Anna's grave:

-The lustre of my angel's crown Would chase away Death's fancied frown. It may not be-the hour of fate Nor tears nor prayers can ante-date: The soul may spurn its chain, And dash its heaven-born golden wings Against the bars-each effort brings Addition to its pain : -Pardon, blest shade, that I repine Have pity on a love like mine!

THE TOKEN AND ATLANTIC SOUVENIR, FOR 1836, EDITED BY WE have looked through the new Volume of this established and well known annual with unusual interest-In fact, any interest at all would be 'unusual;' for our average admiration of these holiday books is not remarkable for its intensity. When we say that this or that affair of the kind is an 'excellent' Christmas book, we beg to be understood only that the binding is superb, the typography unimpeashable, the stories rather pretty, and every two lines of verse rhymed with exemplary patience and assiduity. Further than this 'the deponent saith not;' and it would be unreasonable to expect startling originality or profound disquisition between such gorgeously embossed covers. It is a book of the season'-designed to be looked at, turned over, admired (if possible) and laid aside, when its nine-days' reign is ended-perhaps for other toys as gaudy and less substantial-for other fantasies as baseless, and yet more wasting, more enervating,

more fraught with evil. But we have said that we looked through the volume before us with unusual interest-and we said truly. Our first acquaintance with it was through a most ferocious criticism in the last New-England Magazine (which has of late rendered itself somewhat notorious for its bat-eyed ferocity.\*) Moved by this, we have examined the Souvenir very attentively-reading nearly every tenth pageand have been agreeably surprised to find it not only very far this side of execrable, but in many respects a decided

improvement on its predecessors.

Its pictorial embellishments—twelve in number—are notoriously and confessedly better than were those of last year. Of these we shall say nothing more, except frankly to own our want of taste in and for these matters altogether. Its literary contents, however, come more fairly within our purview, and of these we can speak more fully. After two pages of rhyme "To \*\*\*\* in the Titlepage," of which the less said the better, we have a story-New-Year's Day, by Miss Sedgwick"-which is not only peculiarly appropriate, but one of surpassing excellence in every sense. "The Fair Pilgrim, by William L. Stone," is the next—a tale of the first settlement of New-England, in the author's well-known style, which we intend to like hugely when we have read it more thoroughly. "Wealth and Fashign," by an incognito, is the next tale, which attempts a portrayal of the fashionables of our own city. As we could not pronounce upon the justice of the picture, we have slid over it as easily as possible.

"The Emigrant's Adventure, by Mrs. S. J. Hale," came near finding its way into our columns; but the last Charleston steam-packet affirms that it has actually given rise to a general prejudice against the Token at the South, because its last sentence bears hard upon Slavery. Of course, we shall not publish it; but really it seems as though our Southern friends might content themselves with hanging gamblers and steam-doctors, and Lynching array Abolitionists in general, without troubling themselves about the opinions or even the declamation of ladies, poets and romancers. They surely provoke annoyance by proving themselves so vulnerable. However, we will not dispute on a difference of tastes.

The poetical articles are more numerous than the prose sketches, and of more varied excellence. Three of these-"The Bride," by Mrs. Sigourney-"The Last of the Household," by Grenville Mellen, and "Life-its seasons, by C. W. Everest,"-have already appeared in our columns, and there are yet more such, "Youth Re- Mr. - for a song.', called !! (on our last page) and the following we add to the

THE VOUNG MOTHER. THERE lay upon its mother's knee, Caressing and carest.
While syren Hope, with gladness wild,
And eye cerulean blue,
Bent sweetly down to kiss the child,

Then Memory came, with serious mien,
And looking back the while,
Cast such a shadow o'er the scene,
As dimm'd Affection's smile,— For still, to Fancy's brightest hours,
She gave a hue of care,
And bitter odors ting'd the flowers, That wreath'd her sunny hair.

But in the youthful mother's soul, Each cloud of gloom is brief, Too pure her raptured feelings roll

To take the tint of grief,—
Firm Faith, around her idol boy,
A radiant mantle threw,
And claimed for him a higher joy,

John Neal has contributed an amusing though scarce decent absurdity, entitled "The Young Phrenologist," and Grenville Mellen has given a narrative of "A White Mountain Pilgrimage," in his own polished prose. Miss Gould has contributed a translation, and Miss Leslie a There is a story-we would'nt repeat it for the world-that the Editorial critic of the New-England was an unsuccessful suitor for niche in the Roken; and that, finding his rhymes rejected, he deter-mined the T. should have the benefit of his prose, 'whether or no.' e cannot credit this, since we find a large quantity of very middling verse in the Annual-and what tolerable tactician would have inserted by our readers: if it be, the next Annual we may chance to slaughter they will slily suspect has been favored with an offer of some of our verses, and has declined them. N. B. We never write for Annuals.



BY H. GREELEY & CO. OFFICE 20 NASSAU-STREET.

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For the New-Yorker. THE LOST.

tale-'Constance Allerton'-in her usual vein of piquant though by no means ill-natured satire. Though not exactly calculated for an Annual, it has strokes of character which should make it a favorite any where. Among the poetical contributors, beside those already alluded to, we find the names of Miss H. F. Gould, Miss A. D. Woodbridge, Mrs. Hale-B. B. Thatcher, J. McLellan, J. L. Gray, J. H. Mifflin, &c. Altogether, while we are fully aware that the Annuals of this country will not compare with their trans-Atlantic rivals in the matter of ornament, we are quite as sure that they rival if they do not surpass Than when I was a boy them in literary character—and we cheerfully submit the

For the New-Yorker. THE BANDIT'S RETREAT. THE Bandit sought a gloomy cave Where he could hear the ocean rave-Where he could see, from its frowning brim, Wild tempests careering, all black and grim, In grandeur sublime o'er the dark rolling sea, In stern and terrific majesty-Uplifting the waters and scattering 'round The feathery foam of the dark profound: Where the might of winds rolled the huge waves back, And the waters vawn'd wide in the hurricane's track : As the elements warr'd, their tumultuous din Could alone still the tempest that rag'd within; As the storm approach'd, their deepening howl

Token and Souvenir as the basis of our conviction.

Was music and joy to his tortur'd soul:

There, reckless all, he retir'd to see

The veil withdrawn from Eternity. Schaghticoke, N. Y. 1835. For the New-Yorker. A CHAPTER ON PUNNING.\* Why is a bad pun better than a good one?

Answer—Because bad is the best,

Nothing disturbed the little equanimity Dr. Johnson was master of so much as a pun-and if I am not mistaken, in that great man's preface to Shakspeare, he will be found to have said, speaking of the immortal bard, that "a pun was the Cleopatra for which he lost the world, and was content to lose it." Far be it from me to set up my opinion in opposition to the authority of the author of Rasselas and the Rambler; and yet somehow or other I like a pun, for if it be good it imparts wit, and if it be bad it promotes laughter: and having lately witnessed an occasion in which the art of punning was, strange as it may seem, useful, I propose to give you some account of it, not to recommend the practice, but simply to show that it does not deserve indiscrimate condemnation

I dined out lately with a party of bachelors-fine fellows -I dare not tell you when or where: suffice it to say, it was not very long since, and was in one of the most delightful residences in this city. The dinner was given to a friend whom we called "Mittimus," because he is a great punster, and because he is in the habit of sending his friends handsome presents, and more particularly because he keeps the aforesaid bachelors supplied with the very best Havana segars. You will wonder perhaps why we did not name him "Mitto" in the singular; but this can only be because you do not know him: if you knew his princely feelings, you would see that he is as well entitled to the plural as the Emperor of Russia, or any other prince in the whole world.

If he should see this chapter, I hope he will take a hint. I have taken the license allowed to story-tellers of departing somewhat from the strict letter of the truth, and introduced a marriage by way of episode as peculiarly adapted

to the greater portion of the party; some of whom, on my conscience, I believe have not changed their present state of single blessedness because they cannot bear the seriousness of courtship. I hope, however, when they find how pleasantly and easily a man may 'pop the question,' it will produce a determination in some of them to join the honorable corps of Benedicts to which I belong. But to my

I dined out, as I have intimated, with these pleasant tinctions were drawn, with which I will not trouble your patrimony," readers. Suffice it to say that as usual they were very learned and very subtle-so much so that one of the company thought it would better comport with the occasion to

this matter without any proof on either side; now I pro- simply remarking that I hope it may do some good among pose to give the doctors a subject, and leave it to them to the Bachelors, who had one and all better seriously think decide whether it is one of contagious or infectious symporty of getting married; for I have heard even widowers say, toms, of which I pretend to know nothing. All I know is that it is very catching."

Every one present was aware that the speaker was an arrant punster, and that there were several of this description among us; and this was made very evident in a moment, for scarcely was the word 'catching' uttered before the second professor of the art of playing upon words called

out: "O! none of your 'catching!' I insist upon it that a glee would be more appropriate on this occasion." "Now," said a famous pugilist, "we are to have a bout

at punning. Well, I have no objection to a pun provided it be 'striking.' " "No 'striking,'" said a third, "I pray, for that would not be 'civil.'"

What did you say about 'Seville?'" said his neighbor; "do you mean those Seville oranges?"

"I think you must be mistaken," said a fourth; "how ever, an ap-peal will settle that question, and here I offer one," said he, handing over an orange peel to one who sat beside him; upon which the referee, observing that it had covered a full fourth part of the grange, decided that it

admit that we have had 'catching' enough: so I call upon

"Let me see," said Mr. --, "I remember-"O yes," said many voices, "'I Remember,'-give us that,"-whereupon the following beautiful song was sung in the most touching manner; for Mr. - has a very pathetic voice, and moreover is a very charming companion, who always takes great delight in obliging his friends with a good song; -- for it was unanimously agreed that punning was indeed 'catching,' and that it was very well to introduce a few musical bars to prevent its becoming of the regiments of that brigade—it had been posted among epidemic: so the following touching effusion of the most some enclosures which left both its flanks at the mercy of celebrated punster of the age was sung with hearty approbation—establishing as it does the fact that a taste for punning is by no means inconsistent with pure and genuine feeling:

I remember, I remember. The house where I was born; The little window where the sur Came peeping in at morn ; Nor made too long a stay; But now I often wish that night Had borne my breath away.

I remember, I remember. The roses, red and white The violets and the lily cups, Those flowers made of light! The lilac, where the Robin built And where my brother sea The laburnum on his birth-day The tree is living yet.

III. Whereon I used to swing; And thought the air must rush as fresh

To swallows on the wing: our hatred of puns and punning altogether, that we shall no pretend to decide whether there be or be not any good hits in this chapter. The reader will take it (or leave it) as he finds it.

My spirit flew in feathers then That is so heavy now: And Summer pools could hardly cool The fever on my brow. IV.

I remember, I remember, The fir-trees dark and high, And used to think their slender tops Were close against the sky; It was a childish ignorance, But now 'tis little joy To know I'm farther off from Heaven

The party soon after broke up, and several of us went to take a social cup of tea with a young lady of our acquaintance, where this subject of punning was again mentioned; and the punster who had got into the vein was determined not to give it up; he therefore insisted upon it that there was nothing like a glass of good wine to set a pun 'afloat' in: upon which the lady said she did not think so, that she had heard as good punning at the tea table. 'Well, come," said the punster addressing the lady,

give us a cup of tea, for the wine I have drank has made me thirs-tu." "So I will," said the damsel, "and if I could only double you in some way or other we might then have some-

thing better than a pun." "How so?" demanded the gentleman "Why," said the lady, "W, and I, and T, would make wit,' and surely that is what is not to be found in most

"Double me," said the youth, "I know no way of doubling me unless I should get married. Suppose we make

"Perhaps we may do so," replied the lady, "if you will give me a good wherefore or why. "O, not to-night; that would be too sudden. I will call again: we will then take another tea, then I will bring the Y, and then we shall both be-and over our cups, too

W-I-T-T-Y.

"But," said her father, (rather a morose old gentleman, who was sitting by, and had never been known before to perpetrate a pun by any accident) "be witty over your cups f you please, but we do not covet any of your sauce sir.' "Lord, papa," said the daughter, "Mr. — did not mean that; he has too much respect for your age; he would not, he could not dare to sauce-age!

"O no, that could I not," said the youth; "I am better "Bread and sausage," said the father, "for nothing

then I am sure you do not need matrimony." "Why, papa," was the reply, "you have always told me if I would be rich I must love money; of all kinds of

will, it lasts for life." "So, then," said the old gentleman, "you seem 'bent'

upon it, do you?" "O no," said the girl, "we wish to be perfectly upright. 'Well, then," said the father, "if you had a parson I

suppose you would apply to him at once?" "O, there is no need of a parson; you know, papa ou are a 'justice:' so we appeal to your justice.

"Well, then, in justice," said the father, "I think you vould make a pretty good match." "Yes, indeed, my dear papa, you have hit it to a T; so here take a cup, and if the present company will excuse

us, we will invite them all to the wedding; and I dare say they will hereafter admit, that tea-table punning is at least more useful, if it be not quite so full of 'spirit' as that which comes from the bottle.

nunctor "So" said I "Rob you have turned nu to good account: how do you like matrimony?" "O," said he, "it is excellent; I would advise you by

fellows, where the practice of punning became the subject of conversation in the most cursory manner you can imaof conversation in the most cursory manner you can imastate,' the old gentleman has come down handsomely, and one passengers. But our steamer were when zing passengers is in all directions. But our steamer all means to try it. But I say, Bill, happy as I am in 'this made but a short tarry, only to take our old and to take in new passengers. Port Glasgow was not far off—a port gine. It was as follows: Two young physicians at the my wife says, that though matri-mony is to be sure well able were disputing upon the subject of the difference be- enough for one who lives in a single State, to live contented tween infection and contagion, and as usual very nice dis- in the United States, nothing is more consoling than a good Thus incorrigible you see, Mr. Editor, is my punning

friend, and so he will ever continue. You cannot meet him that he does not inflict some pun or other upon you, put a stop to the dispute, which he accomplished in the and ten chances to one you will 'catch' his disease. So I two sharp points, one higher than the other, and sprinkled and ten chances to one you will excuse me for over with houses and batteries. This rock is of basaltic "Gentlemen," said he, "we have heard much said on having taken up so much of your paper with my nonsense, after taking a second 'rib,' that they never found any thing so 'rewiving.'

MILITARY ANECDOTE -Military men in battle may be classed under three disproportionate heads—a very small class who consider themselves insignificant—a very large class who content themselves with doing their duty. out going beyond it-and a tolerably large class who do their best, many of which are great men without knowing it. One example in the history of a private soldier will establish all that I have advanced on the subject.

In one of the first actions that I ever was in, I was a oung officer in command of experienced soldiers, and. erefore, found myself compelled to be an observer rather than an active leader in the scene. We were engaged in a very hot skirmish, and had driven the enemy's light troops for a considerable distance with great rapidity, when we were at length stopped by some of their regiments in e, which opened such a terrific fire within a few yards that it obliged every one to shelter himself as he best could among the inequalities of the ground and the sprinkling of trees which the place afforded. We remained inactive for about ten minutes amid a shower of balls that seemed to be almost like a hail-storm, and when at the very worst when it appeared to me to be certain death to quit the cover, a young scamping fellow of the name of Priestly at the adjoining tree, started out from behind it, saying came from an entirely different 'quarter.'

"Quarter! quarter! give us quarter!" cried a voice which had not been heard; "for the doctor will I am sure cerel of the doctor will I am sure cere emy, panic-struck, took to their heels without firing another shot. The action requires no comment, the individual did not seem to be aware that he had any merit in what he did, but it is nevertheless a valuable example for those who are disposed to study causes and effects in the art of war.

Capt. Kincaid's "Random Shots."

MILITARY COURTESY .- In the course of the five days' fighting which took place near Bayonne, in December, 1813, a singular change of fate, with its consequent intercivilities, took place between the con officer of a French regiment and one of ours; I forge whether it was the fourth or ninth, but I think it was one

The fighting at that place had been very severe, with various success, and while the regiment alluded to was hotly engaged in front, a French corps succeeded in getting in their rear; when the enemy's commandant advancing to the English one, apologized for troubling him, man's salute, begged his pardon for presuming to differ on, but that he was laboring under a mistake, for he (the Frenchman) was, on the contrary, his priof the shoulders, quietly surrendered.

to me that's very odd." 50; but the truth is, we don't trust strangers Where are they—where are they— Whom, when o'er the seas we pass'd, We had hoped to meet to-day, Where we loved and left them last?"

On! where are the loved forms that gladden'd my way, In the morning of Childhood and Youth's sunny day-Ere my brow was o'ershadowed by Sadness or Care, Or Sorrow imprinted her dark footsteps there? They are gone from the home their smiles made so dear-Their voices are echoed no more in mine ear: The lute's strings are severed—the garlands, once gay, With the friends that entwined them, are faded away.

I asked of the vines that were clustering near, And the sere leaves whispered "Ah! they are not here! And 't is many a day since the glad-hearted hours, They press'd the green turf of their own native bowers.' I asked of the groves where they once loved to stray, And the willows re-echoed, "Ah where—where are they Tho' we spread out a shade when the morning breeze c And at evening we weep for the far absent ones-Tho' the lone streamlets murmur, and the pale flowers sigh. Yet they will not come back, as in days long gone by.

I asked of the vales-Ah! 'tis there that they sleep, Where the flowers ever spring 'neath their swift bounding feet Where the fair landscape mirror'd each smile that they gave And their shouts were sent back from the mountain and cave Like the snow-wreath that melts on the blossomless spray Or the rain-drop of morning, they're faded away: As the light cloud is raised by the faint breath of even, Or mist from the mountain, they're gone up to Heaven.

From the Portland Advertiser. LETTERS FROM MR. BROOKS. NUMBER XXII. THINGS IN SCOTLAND.

July 2d, toward evening, we left Oban in the Rob Ro mer for the Crinan Canal,—and overcome by sleep ittle of which I had for the two nights past, I laid dow pon a sofa and went to sleep; and though I passed through distance of forty miles, the first idea I had was that of a ench the clerk of the boat gave me in order to get his fare the navigation of the Clyde with the Western Highlands, and thus saving a distance of 120 miles through the somewhat dangerous navigation around the Mull of Cantyre,— but as the Crinan Canal was now under repair, we were obliged to ride over to Loch Gilp (nine miles) in a cart, and there we arrived between twelve and one o'clock at night. I was too sleepy to see any thing, if there had been ight to see,—but 'a nodding,' 'we're all a nodding,' was be principal part of my occupation. We made a lodgethe principal part of my occupation. We made a lodge-ment at Loch Gilp on board another steamer,—and she was ment at Locn Gip on board another steamer,—and she was money, somehow or other, we ladies, you know, like best far under way on the morning of the 3d before I was awake, matrimony."

"So do I." said the youth, "for spend it as fast as you floor, my pillow a mat covered with my handlerchef, and she was the floor, my pillow a mat covered with my handlerchef, and she was the floor, my pillow a mat covered with my handlerchef, and she was the floor, my pillow a mat covered with my handlerchef, and she was the floor, my pillow a mat covered with my handlerchef, and she was the floor, my pillow a material with the control of the floor of the same was the floor of th my covering—nothing at all. Nevertheless the sleep was delicious. "Blessed be the man," as Sancho Panza said, 'that invented sleep.'

The place whence the steamer started is called Lochgilpead-not so much euphony in that!-and the name ur steamer was the Dunoon Castle—a so-so boat. We sailed down the Loch Fine,—and I aroused up at a place called Tarlet, that was full of fishing vessels, and full of people, too. On we went further down Loch Fine, but on we turned to the north to go round the island of Bute, and soon were in the Kyles of Bute, as they are called, a narrow strait north of the island. Then we turn-

ed south again, passing along the coast of Bute, and the more fashionable watering-place of Rothesay, where are to be seen the remains of an ancient royal castle, all covered with ivy, except its walls. Rothesay gave the title of Dukes to the eldest sons of the Scottish kings, which is continued to the heir apparent to the British throne. About here now the Marquis of Bute has a splendid mansing surrounded by one of the forest wards of which the About here now the marquis of Dide has a spiendic man-more useful, if it be not quite so full of 'spirit' as that which comes from the bottle."

Some months after this I accidentally met our young

About here now the marquis of Dide has a spiendic man-sion, surrounded by one of the finest woods of which the country can boast. Soon we were in the Firth of Clyde, turning northward again. Dunoon was passed. Green-ock was soon in sight—a busy, bustling place, that has so much trade with America,—with a custom-house of Gre cian architecture, (all I saw of the city,) beautiful, and of beautiful materials too. Steamboats are thick here. They were whizzing past us in all directions. But our steamer subservient to the use of the Glasgow people some miles above, and made much use of before the river Clyde was made as navigable as it is now. Beyond here, behind the town, are some noble hills, but now miserably obscured in coal smoke. Opposite is the coast of Dumbarton and Ar gyleshire, abounding in gentlemen's seats. The celebrated Dumbarton Castle—a rock shooting up to the height of 560 feet out of the alluvial plain, where a river joins the ea, measuring a mile in circumference, terminating in nature, and has probably been projected out of the earth by some strange convulsion. It is supposed to be the Ba clutha of Ossian, and the Dun Britton of the Caledonians It is supposed to be the Bal--and Dun meaning castle—hence the Dunbarton of the present day. The castle makes a figure in all Scottish history. In former times it was deemed impregnable, and as it commanded the Clyde and the Highlands in part, its what to make of them. Half of my time I fancy it is possession was deemed of the utmost importance. But in 756 Egbert, king of Northumberland, reduced it by famne. In 1571, a captain Crawford, with a body of soldiers mingled with the lowest poverty, that you cannot believe n the service of the Regent Lenox, scaled the rock and this to be real, that exhibits such gorgeous edifices and amparts under cloud of night, and at day-break took the lace from Queen Mary's friends. Here Sir John Monith, who is represented as the betrayer of Wallace into the hands of the English, took that famous hero. highest pinnacle of the rock is called Wallace's tower, probably from its having been the place where he was confined. Even now this fortress is garrisoned, and the sentinel is seen on his round,—for at the Union of England and Scotland, it was one of the four fortresses stipulated by the treaty to be kept up in the country. Stirling

is another. Near by, and emptying into the sea here, is the river Leven, whose vale Smollett has made so famous in his beautiful ode to the Leven Water. 'Humphrey Clinker' too has a locality here.—and here Smollett was born, and here is a monument to his memory with an inscription by Dr. Johnson. But the Leven is no longer what it was in Smollett's day, a rural stream filled with bowers of birch and groves of pine

"And lasses chanting o'er the pail, And shepherds piping in the dale,"— for, as its waters are so limpid and so pure, its banks are

covering with bleaching and printfields.

At Dunbarton the Clyde begins to change from an estuthe fort which terminated the Roman wall in this direction Think of these Romans sending their legions, and building their walls here! The current of the Clyde was now hemmed in by a stone wall on either side, so as to deepen the water, and make it navigable in low tide. Vessels of that steamers pass almost side by side when the tide is out, city of more than 200,000 inhabitants. We passed some peautiful seats too. Anon whole tiers of steamers were in ight,—and from the number I might have fancied I was on the New-Orleans levee,-but the boats had masts, or were much smaller than the Mississippi boats in size.

By two o'clock—and we started at six from Lochgilphead —we had found our luggage waiting for us, in a most de-lightful Hotel in Glasgow,—and there after a change of but begged to point out that he was surrounded, and must consider himself his prisoner! While the British colonel consider himself his prisoner! While the British colonel am sure, having mistaken me when I came down in another er garb, so that I had to tell him that I was I but in another was hegan a stroll over the city, and its suburbs, and apparel so that we hardly knew each other, the landlord, I most interesting sights of the city, we started to see that first. Of this Cathedral it is remarkable as the only church of ancient Scotland that is saved from ruin, or fanatic zeal soner, pointing in his turn to the movement that had taken lin 1579, the furious reformers did attempt to pull this place while they had been disputing the point. As the fact did not admit of a doubt, the Frenchman, giving a shrug honor them with all posterity, threatened death to the person, who should dare to remove the first stone. The mawent into a circulating library in this city to borrow books, but objected to leaving the pledge required for their safe return. "Do you always take a pledge?" said she. 'In- the old histor as says, 'the idolatrous statues of saints bevariably,' said the librarian. "What! of acquaintance as ing taken out of their neuks, and broken in pieces, and well as strangers?" 'Equally the same, madam.' "Seems flung into the burn, the auld kirk stood as crouse as a cat y odd." 'It may be very odd, ma'am, but when the flaes are kamed off her, and a' body was alike "O, how illiberal!" 'I'm sorry you think pleased.'

Cathedral now-it never was fully finished,-transcept and all, is a stupendous dusky fabric, of Gothic architecture, with a gloomy rather than an elegant aspect. Perhaps the most interesting part of the whole Cathedral is the vaulted cemetry, underneath the eastern division of the Cathedral, where the declivity of the ground makes allowance, as it were, for an inferior story. Here there is a half-subterraneous range of sepulchral vaults, in which divine service was regularly performed, till the beginning of the present century. In 'Rob Roy' a vigorous sketch is given of its appearance and the impression which it made upon Francis Osbaldistone. It is, in truth, of itself, a profound and gloomy cemetry,—and the glimmering light only adds more horror to the scene. An extensive burial grand surrounds the Cathedral, almost completely covered over with tombstones, which here lie flat upon the graves. On a high bank opposite the Cathedral is a mon-ument with a colossal statue of John Knox, who, says the inscription, was the chief instrument under God, of the re-

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

WHOLE NO. 84.

ormation of Scotland. We next looked at the Colleges. It was too late in the day to get into them. The Hunterian Museum, that the celebrated anatomist, Hunter, bequeathed to this institution, we also lost sight of, for its keeper's wife was just on the point of death, and it therefore could not be seen. A large piece of ground is behind the college, formed into a park or green, interspersed with trees and hedges, and always kept in grass as the student's walk—but over it and about, the thick coal smoke from I know not how many manufactories,—is so annoying, that it is the very last place one would visit for the pleasure of the walk. But I cannot describe all these things nor is it worth the while. The charities are numerous. The manufactories are many and There is a Botanic garden of nearly six and a half Scotch acres. The walls of the Town Hall are decorated with trophies and full length portraits of the British sovereigns, commencing with James VI. of Scotland. I read at the Tontine Coffee Room which, with a liberality elsewhere almost unknown in Britain, is freely open to all strangers,—New York papers, items, scraps, ship news, old advertisements and all, fumbling over the paper, over again, just to try its feeling, and welcoming the sight as of old friends whom I had not seen for many a day. There is a monument in this city to Lord Nelson of course, for,

as I said before, every city of any pretensions must have a monument to him. Sir John Moore, who was born here, also has a monument to his memory: and 'King William III.' is on a pedestal in front of the Exchange Room. But I have forgotten 'the Royal Exchange,'—an edifice intended to afford the merchants in the west end, a public new room, and place of meeting for business. This is said to be the finest building for this purpose in the world, and probably this is no exaggeration. The wonder is, 'how could so much money be raised as is necessary to put up such a building?' The answer, that it was raised, lets one into an idea of the wealth and liberality of the merchants

I was delighted with the little I saw of the people of Glasgow. Pity such good people should live in such a cloud of sooty smoke. Indeed it is the only Republican city on this island of Great Britain. The people are Whigs, and very Whiggish too. They discuss political matters with all the American good sense. Commerce and Wealth do not seem to have upset their equality. There is not here that continual fret and roar that there is elsewhere in this country between the upper and the lower classes of so-ciety. They love the Americans too, and admire our in-stitutions. The little fact of their open Reading Rooms, speaks volumes in their favor. I went into a bookseller' here, and he discussed our affairs with great intelligence, for a Briton, mind ye. He showed me a file of American autographs that he had collected,—but how would many of our great men be humbled in their pride if I were to write out great men be humbled in their price if I were to write out the questions he put about them,—his entire ignorance of who they are,—though he, among all the intelligent men I have seen here, is about the best informed in American matters. How remarkable is this difference between us matters. How remarkable is this difference between us the contrast of this beauty with the horrival ugliness matters. and the British. We know all about them, all their hisand the British. We know all about them, an their instory, all their politics, all their distinguished men; and they know little or nothing of us. I argue that this ignorance is not so much in their praise. They will wake up, by and by, from their Rip Van Winkle sleep, and learn that the world is going on. This bookseller showed me some American Books that he had re-published,—but 'I was obliged,' and he the more published, with them to make them.

said he, 'to mingle Englsh extracts with them to make them sell.' Fiddle de dee.

furiates, but never aids them—capable of being made the best people on earth, but now almost the worst—jovial in

as the couplet has it-"In ruyion delighting

Indeed I never knew what to make of the Irish, as a people. They do not come under any of the common descriptions of the human race. They are as widely different from the English or Scotch, as the channel that separates them—with much better materials to make men of, and yet not half so much of men. I don't know here half the time whether I should laugh or mourn; for the very beggars are such wits, and beg so humorously, that though their appearance betokens an extreme of suffering, yet what to make of them. Half of my time I fancy it is all acting, and that Dublin is a great theatre—for such splendid pictures do you here see of the height of affluence. trappings here, and such degradation there. It looks like play—an odd farce that some ingenious man has got up in a huge theatre to put men in the highest and lowest pos-sible conditions of life, and that here he has grouped them by way of contrast. If I jump out of the way nobleman's carriage, I fall, perchance, into a circle of beg gars. If I take my eye from the splendid College, or more splendid Bank, it falls upon the rags that hardly cover the nakedness of some miserable beings. Thus is there collected here, all that can delight, and all that can pain the eve. Pleasure is sadly mingled with pain. There is more here—a view, say, from the bridge over the Liffey at the end of Sackville-street—than I have seen any where in England or in Scotland; for here you have a view of the Bank, the Colleges, the Custom House, the magnificent quay, and of every rich livery that passes-and also of the thick groupes of ragged beggars who crowd here to beset

every stranger as he goes along!
I must, however, take you back with me to Scotland, from which, if I have leaped, I have leaped very unceremoniously.—I did not go to see Bothwell Castle, near Glasgow, so famous in Scottish history, at which many will say Pro pudor!—but I had not time. If one stop here to see all the interesting old castles, he will stop fo ever. Nor did I visit the Falls of the Clyde. I have seen enough of British waterfalls, not to be tempted out of my path again. The Scotch lovers of scenery complain bit terly of the manner in which the romance and poetry of the Clyde near Glasgow, has been destroyed by cotton mills. coal pits, &c. &c. In this respect it must resemble some of the wild scenery in New England. A writer here all sizes, shapes, and character, now thickened upon decomposition, that "it is in fact mill-ridden—fairly subjugated, turn-turn wavere passing some larger ship that some of the wild scenery in New England. A writer because in describing this country about here, exclaims in indignation, that "it is in fact mill-ridden—fairly subjugated, turn-turn turn turn to the state of the wild scenery in New England. A writer because of the wild scenery in New England. A writer because of the wild scenery in New England. A writer because of the wild scenery in New England. A writer because of the wild scenery in New England. A writer because of the wild scenery in New England. A writer because of the wild scenery in New England. A writer because of the wild scenery in New England. A writer because of the wild scenery in New England. A writer because of the wild scenery in New England. A writer because of the wild scenery in New England. A writer because of the wild scenery in New England. A writer because of the wild scenery in New England. A writer because of the wild scenery in New England. A writer because of the wild scenery in New England. A writer because of the wild scenery in New England. A writer because of the wild scenery in New England. A writer because of the wild scenery in New England. A writer because of the wild scenery in New England. A writer because of the wild scenery in New England. ed, tormented, touzled and galraivished by the demon of machinery. Steam, like a pale night hag, kicks and spurs the sides of oppressed nature, and smoke rises on

hand, as if to express the unhappy old dame's vexation and fatigue." There is too much truth in that.

Toward the evening of the 4th, we embarked from Glasgow for Dublin. Steamboats were putting off for all points of the compass. An iron steamer, I remarked, pas with great ease, gliding through the water, without making half the disturbance we made, which, I can assure you, was not inconsiderable, as we threw up large waves on both banks of the narrow Clyde. As we went a could not help remarking a trait in Irish character. came near a little village, I believe it was Kilpatrick, a hur dred or more Irishmen, who were there at work with their of English in the act of compassing the very corps by which he had been caught; and, returning the French- as rapidly as possible. As the Cathedral was one of the boat bound to Dublin:—and then the fellow himself was so elated by this acclamation of his countrymen, that he leaped and roared like one insane, fired with an enthusi asm which but few people are infected with in the manner that the Irish are. Every Irishman, in short seemed to be ordering their companion to do some little errand for him at home. Now no where but with the Irish, would there Substantial Reasons for Trusting Nobody.—A lady gistrates to preserve the peace of the city, were under the necessity of engaging to preserve the Cathedral,—but a directed, make the Irish the best hearted people in the

Rapidly we left the men of Glasgow, (for in commor parlance here, men live in Glasgow, folk in Greenock, and odies in Paisley—as in Lancashire, where they classify the people of the different towns from gentlemen down to chaps—the difference between which any physiologist will Almost all the towns of any antiquity owe their origin to ing of these hateful seas. Our beds or settees were so don't know them, and'—"Because you don't know them!

Very good; and what's the reason you don't trust your acquaintance?" 'Because we do!'

Transcript.

Absence of Mind.—The first Lord Lyttleton was very absent in company, and when he fell into a river by the work above them, that one man slept just above another, around which the first streets of the town clustered. The with but little to separate them—and here the heels of one

passenger were in the face of another. Now I will leave you to draw your own picture of the condition of human beings shut up in a hot, pestilential cabin—too cold without to let hot air within, and too hot within to venture without—particularly when Neptune, that rascally old sea tyrant, is exacting from all severe tribute for venturing to go over his rough domain. However, blessed be the man that invented sleep." All the ills of life are over when one is asleep. Morpheus took care of me—and Neptune growled in vain. You see I am becoming classical at once.

By the next morning at 9 o'clock, we were entering
Carrickfergus Lough, into which the river Lagan, on
which Belfast stands, empties itself. The tide was out, and it was with much did entry that we reached Belfast by noon. Here we spent the an American town and i does it resemble some of y. Belfast looks very like arly all of brick. So much does it resemble some of an American towns, that when I saw some American ships at port, the illusion for a while amounted in my mind to a relity. Belfast is flourishing, and in it there seems to be noteh wealth. It did not at all resemble what I supposed at rish town would resemble—for in it I saw none of that id wretchedness that soon for in it I saw none of that became visible in other par part of Ireland, in which the estante have full control. is much more prosperous that the southern part, where the people are saddled with two religions, which quarre l so fiercely together, that either seems to be a curse instead of a blessing—for I am sorry to say, that religion, or rather what is called religion, can be made a curse as well as a blessing, as both Catholicism and Protestantism are made in many parts of the island-the Protestants plundering the poor people under the character of law, and the Catholics in revenge destroying property and refusing to partake of the blessings that an education in a Protestant school might give their poor ignorant children. Belfast exhibits all the signs of a flourishing town. The charity institutions are very numerous. The buildings are good, without being remarkable. Belfast, you know, is celebrated for the character of the ch

We debated at Glasgow whether or not we should go to see the celebrated Giant's Causeway, which would have cost us to and fro an out-of-the-way travel of a hundred miles; but as we had seen the superior specimen at Fingal's Cave, in Staffa, we concluded to start for Dublin at once, which was 104 English miles and 80 Irish miles, for there are two kinds of miles here, eleven Irish miles making fourteen English miles,—a fact which it is important for an American to understand even in America, when he is reckoning distances with an Irishman there. The morning that we started there were in the coffee-room a party of twelve Americans without ourselves, three in number, and in the coach we found three more, bound with us to Dublin. I was delighted with the precision with which we moved. At the very moment appointed we started. At every stopping-place the time of our arrival was checked. The guard had in his hand the way-bill and the time, beyond which the coach must not be at certain stopping places all along the road. All was as regular as clock could From Belfast to Lisburn, seven Irish miles, the ride was

very agreeable. The banks of the Lagan here, which we sept, are fertile, and much adorned with elegant residences, acdges, rows, raised foot-paths, woods and copses. Hillsborough, a pretty town, with plantations of trees and cultivated environs, next met our attention. Dromore was the next considerable town, and this is near the river Lagan, with a cathedral and a Roman Catholic chapel. But is of no use to put down all the towns I passed, where they are so thick as they are in the Old World. About here or soon after the beggars began to appear, thronging our coach and begging a penny "for the love of God"—beggars of every age, some with eyes but without arms, some with legs and arms but no eyes—ragged and filthy—more wretched structures of mortality than I had ever seen before. "For the love of God, give me a sixpence," they would begin, or "give me a penny: I have not had any thing to eat—I don't know how long." If you exhausted your pockets of pennies, more would throng around you and beg the harder. If you chatted with them, the Irish wit would look out a wid all, their affliction. They change wit would leak out amid all their affliction. They clung to the coach till the very moment it started—and thus it was all the way to Dublin, only the farther we advanced the thicker the beggars became. Longhbrickland, "the lake of the speckled trout," was passed. I mention this place to say that on this Lough the Protestants were driven in the great Rebellion, and the ice breaking hundreds sunk to the bottom. Newry we also passed, said to be the most flourishing place in the county of Down. But as we went on—on much farther than this—the country began to look much worse, and the people much more miserable. We passed a place, I think it was Lord Clermont's—a beautiful place on the banks of a beautiful rivulet, near the sides of a lofty hill, all buried in a thickly-clustering wood—and dise—but the other prospect was a — I cannot find a word to answer my purposes. How can a man live and be happy there! How can he see such sights, and live in such an Eden himself—such muddy huts, such beggary, such human degradation all about him! I do not wonder

that the Irish nobility flee their homes, if they are such as this. A man with half a heart could not endure such existence there. There must be something wrong in the man himself, when there is about him such a picture—though NUMBER XXIII.

THINGS IN IRELAND.

DUBLIN, July 7, 1835.

I HAVE taken a leap, you see, since my last, over the Channel — and here I am with Teddy O'Reland this phenomenon is, of the ancient forests thus ruining the and here I am with Teddy O'Rooke and Pat- land on which they were and I did not think before the rick O'Flannagan—among this eccentric people, with all heart and no head, (I speak of the mass,) loving liberty was a service to the land! This peat is often beught and more than all other people, and enjoying less of it—pursuing the substance, and catching the phantom—daring any thing, and suffering every thing—with a chivalry that in every thing, begging or burying, (I speak of the wakes,) starving or fat—fighting for fun as well as for glory—or,

of what was once termed "the English pule," and was surrounded on all sides by strong castles and castellated mansions of the English barons. Now it was the Monday of the Fair, and was so full of people, that though the guard blew fierce blasts from his horn, we could hardly make a way. Drogheda, too, we passed—a town that Cromwell stormed and took, and near which was the 'battle of Boyne.' Balruddery, famous for cattle, and that is all, is the only out before I get there. I must tell you of its miserable vilwretchedly poor-with no walks, no cleanliness-thrown s to make you think that even the rapidly galloping horses The environs of Dublin are unpromis is unpromising, all about; and you begin to think that Dub-lin is not worth the coming to see. With this impression you enter the city—you reach Sackville-street, the Broad-way of the city, and all the splendor that you then begin to see is therefore magnified the more. We travelled the 104 English miles in about eleven hours, over a good Mc-Adamized road, of course—as good as need be for safety and rapidity—and we were no more fatigned than if we had been sitting in our rooms. So trifling was the motion that we could have read all the way with ease. B.

PISCATORY ARCHITECTURE.—In a small pond at the of a paper-mill, in passing to and from his works, the last season, observed two fishes, called in this part of the counry suckers, unremittingly employed in gathering stones rom the borders, and at considerable distance too, which hey brought to a particular part, in a quiet, clear spot in he water in front of his garden, where they were regularly piled into a pyramid. They were seen by others beside himself in the act of conveying the stones, some weighing more than a pound. They applied their long, flexible ips to the surface of the stone selected for removal, exhaust-I the air by suction, and then swam with it to the plot or which the edifice was erecting.

At the close of summer the work had progressed aston

shingly, considering their means, but no definite object was discoverable to the spectators, unless, as some of them onjectured, spawn had been deposited at the bottom, and the stones were for protection against the depredations of belligerent neighbors. However, the work was interrupted. as curiosity made such promptings, that the gentleman alluded to, from whom the circumstance was learned, took them all out of the water—three wheelbarrow loads—but

discovered nothing he had anticipated.

No other fishes were engaged in the labor, nor were any other suckers believed to be in the pond. The object, therefore, is still a mystery; but if they had not been discovered by the suckers believed to be in the pond. turbed, it is altogether probable that the design would ultimately have become apparent. Scientific Tracts.

CASUALTIES .- At the close of the war, when we returned to England, if our battalion did not show symptoms of ts being a well-shot corps, it is very odd; nor was it to be wondered at if the camp-colors were not covered with that precision, nor the salute given with the grace usually expected from a reviewed body, when I furnish the following account of the officers commanding companies on the

day of inspection, viz.

Beckwith with a cork-leg—Pemberton and Manners with a shot each in the knee, making them as stiff as the other's tree one—Loftus Gray with a gash in the lip, and minus a portion of one heel, which made him march to the time of dot and go one—Smith with a shot in the ankle—Eeles minus a thumb—Johnson, in addition to other shot holes, a stiff elbow, which deprived him of the power of the violin-Percival with a shot through his lungs-Hop with a grape-shot lacerated leg—and George Simmons with his riddled body held together by a pair of stays, for his was no holiday waist, which naturally required such an appendage lest the burst of a sigh should snap it asunder; but one that appertained to a figure framed in nature's fittest mould to "brave the battle and the breeze!"

A SUFFICIENT REASON. - Shuter, the famous comedian, was never without a joke or a whimsical story. He used to give the cries of London on his annual benefit at the theatre; and the day before one of these benefits, he followed through several streets a man whose cry of his wares was peculiar. At last Shuter stopped him, and told him he was Ned Shuter, and had followed for half an hour in hopes to hear him cry his usual cry. "Why, Master Shuter," said the man, "my wife died this morning, and I can

ABSENCE OF MIND.—The first Lord Lyttleton was very

## THE MEWSTORKER.

SATURDAY OCTOBER 31, 1835.

Autumn.—The season of golden fruits and faded foliage -of the fulfilment of the rich promise of Nature, coupled with the blight and desolation of all by which that fulfilment has been accomplished-again visits us in the ripeness of its full maturity. October wanes apace-'the dead leaves strew the forest walks'-and not the forest walks only, but even the busy haunts of commerce and speculation. Ere another week shall elapse, we shall have passed the Rubicon of a General Election, (about which no one seems to be troubling himself.) and have fairly entered upon gloomy, chilly, comfortless November-the month of agues, horrors and suicides, -And yet we have been very slightly subjected in this region to its influence in anbeen its uninterrupted mildness-its unruffled placidity. Day after day has the same good-natured sun looked down through a morning fog which might well put so warmindications of approaching tempest and inclemency proved delusive-and we are still, at the close of October, enjoying and appreciating a most auspicious Indian Summer, of unwonted consistency and duration. Our city is as fully alive with business and the presence of strangers as ty-three thousand votes for Mr. Ritner were cast by not the September of a less prosperous season; and only the sere leaves beneath our feet, and the diversified and bountiful products of the husbandman's toil, which greet us on every side, conspire to give assurance that we have passed of opposition to secret societies or associations; secondly, the autumnal equinox.

Perhaps nothing can give at a single glance a more forcible idea of the vast extent and diversity of our common country, than the conflicting statements and complaints which reach us from different sections, on the subject of the weather. A lamentation over the ravages of a deluge in New-England reaches us simultaneously with the story of sufferings and losses by drought in the South-West. Nay, further-we have even now the narrative of an unprecedented inundation in the Mid-Western section of our own State, while the whole Southern portion of it, with the entire tide-water country of the Northern States, if we mistake not, is laboring under an unusually serious privation of rain. So, while the season has been generally a dry one on this side the Mountains, it has been remarkable, westward of the Alleganies, for its scarcely intermitting 'falling weather.' The Ohio, with its tributaries, has been in excellent navigable order throughout the season-a most unusual circumstance-while the pursuits of agriculture, in some portions of the country lying between it and the Lakes, have been very seriously interrupted and retarded by the inclemency of the weather, and the unfavorable condition of the saturated and reeking soil.

But Autumn-pensive, gorgeous, abounding Autumnis fast receding from our anxious sight. The season of quiet joys and soothing reflection-of memory, of fruition, of chastened feeling, is fast speeding to the tomb of buried centuries. Be it so: if it has been wisely improved, we need not mourn its flight; if otherwise, better that its course had been earlier sped. - But not now a welcome to its stern successor-not now a smile expectant for the chill blasts and scowling skies of the ungentle season. Sufficient unto the day is the good thereof; the evil of to-morrow need be contemplated and dwelt upon only when it is

The Pennsylvania Election .- It can hardly have escaped the observation of our political readers that there exists a very wide discrepancy between the calculations and assertions of the partisan journals of the day-by no means an unusual circumstance in these times-with respect to the influence of the late election in Pennsylvania and its result on the approaching contest for the Presidency. By those of one party it is contended that the complete and unexampled success of the Opposition in this struggle, with the control which it has given them of every branch of the State Government, including the very great patron age of its Chief Magistracy, when viewed in connexion with the distracted councils and warring forces of their opponents, gives assurance of an indubitable and overwhelming victory in 1836. Those of the other, apparently with equal confidence, point to the clear and sufficient ma-

friendly to the General Administration over that of Mr. Ritner as evidence that the popular voice of the State favors the elevation of Mr. Van Buren to the Presidency It is neither our province nor our ambition to act as um pire between these conflicting pretensions. Our aim at this time is rather to impart to the general reader some idea of the contingencies which may effect if they do not govern the Electoral Vote of Pennsylvania, and of the actual condition of things political in the 'Key-Stone' State.

jority comprised in the combined vote of the two candidates

It is too often the case, in the calculations of politicians remote from the immediate scene of a State Election, that they suppose all those engaged to be governed by the same motives in regard to it as have given rise to their own interest in its result-viz: an appreciation of its influence and bearing on the character or constituency of the National Councils. Now in Pennsylvania-and the fact is by no means a singular one-we are satisfied from personal acquaintance and observation that there are many thousands with whom success in the late contest was the primary and the election of any candidate to the Presidency at best but a secondary consideration. More explicitly, we believe that one hundred thousand votes were cast for Wolf or Ritner by electors who would not willingly have been defeated now, though thereby they were assured of the gratification of their respective predilections in the issue of the Presidential contest. And we are satisfied, moreover, that the number of voters who yet remain substantially uncommitted with regard to the Presidential succession is far greater in Pennsylvania than in any other State in the Union

If we are to consider all the votes given to both Gov. Wolf and Mr. Muhlenberg as cast by the steadfast friends of Mr. Van Baren, the vote of Pennsylvania may be reheld to extend over a Senator's selection from among the garded as settled at once. If, on the other hand, we are to take the vote of Mr. Ritner as so much secured to the Opposition candidate, and then add to it the votes, notoriously Opposition, cast for the other candidates, the matter is settled with equal facility. For instance-of the public journals of the State opposing Mr. Van Buren, no less than six-the Adams Sentinel, the Chambersburg Whig, the Susquehanna Register, the Miltonian, the Whig paper at Wilkesbarre, and one other-supported Gov. Wolf; while two-the Pittsburg Statesman and the Gettysburg Free Press-advocated the claims of Mr. Muhlenberg. To balance this, there was one print, claiming to be Administration, which, at the eleventh hour, declared for Mr. Ritner, after professing to support each of the other candidates without gaining the confidence of any party. So in popular votes, too, Mr. Ritner's majority fell near one it is now, if we may judge by the public journals, one of thousand behind that of the other candidates of the Whig | the most unsparing character. The great importance of party in the city and county of Philadelphia; in Franklin, the issue, involving the entire political attitude of the State, a strong Opposition county, he received but two-fifths of internal and external, may well be supposed to justify the the votes; in Susquehanna but one-fourth, &c. &c. It strong interest which it appears to have excited. Every may well be doubted, also, that any Presidential candidate | important political station in the State is now to be filled can poll the overwhelming vote of Mr. Ritner in Somer- by the direct vote of the electors-Governor, Representaset, Union, &c. or of Gov. Wolf in Pike, Wayne, &c. tives in Congress, Secretary of State, State Treasurer, Our inference from all this is that the Governor's election | State Auditor, with both branches of the State Legislature furnishes no conclusive test of the sentiment of Pennsyl- - and on the complexion of the Legislature depends the vania on the Presidential question. Its influence on that choice of a U. S. Senator to succeed Hon. George Poinquestion is two-fold: it throws the immense patronage of dexter. For the last-named station, two candidates-Hon. the Government into the hands of the Opposition, and it R. J. Walker on the Van Buren and Hon. F. E. Plummer tends to unite and consolidate the friends of Mr. Van Bu- on the White interest-have been actively canvassing the ren. But we must look to the future, not to the past, to State for some time past, and what with some dozen or foreshadow the attitude of that State in the ensuing Na- twenty candidates for the Legislature in some of the countional contest.

improbably, the issue of the Presidential contest, are these: sisted on by at least a portion of the old 'State Rights' Will the great body of the late supporters of Wolf and Opposition, in case they should carry a majority of the Muhlenberg unite cordially in the support of a single Elec- Legislature. toral ticket pledged to the support of Van Buren and John- For Governor there have been three candidates in the in like manner, with the opponents of Van Buren who avowed ground of his anxiety for the discomfiture of Gov. dency? Thirdly-If both these movements should be ef- | Charles Lynch, and the result of this contest will probably fected, would the friends or the opponents of the Balti- afford the fairest test of the relative strength of White and proximate to a decision on these points to cast a glance at | fected by a question now widely agitated, respecting the things as they are:

friends of Mr. Muhlenberg, who have strongly denounced apparently inevitable. Gen. David Dickson, however, it throughout as a partial, irregular, and wholly unauthor- whose name appears in all the 'State Rights' journals, will ized proceeding. They hold, moreover, that it was set probably poll the entire 'White' vote of the State; and (Whig) her Representative in the present Legislature of aside by a resolve of the National Convention. By the Col. Wilkins of Natchez will be next him on that interest, friends of Gov. Wolf, however, it is now contended that -We may have some returns in season for our paper of to 161. The highest vote ever before given was at the the result of the recent election, in placing their candidate | the 14th. far ahead of Mr. Muhlenberg, has given the sanction of a popular decision to the legitimacy of their ticket, as well as the correctness of their course generally, and that no further action is necessary to establish it. Under these circumstances, the Muhlenberg State Committee propose a new Convention for the settlement of a ticket-if we mistake not, the 8th of January is named as the day; while the Circular of the Wolf Central Committee asserts most emphatically that 'the ticket, the whole ticket, and nothing but the ticket,' already formed must be sustained, of course ticipation. The chief characteristic of our Autumn has rendering a Convention wholly unnecessary Thus things Mr. Ritner is elected by the largest vote even given to any stand at present. It may not be out of place here to remark that some of the friends of Gov. Wolf-whether few in beneficence upon our hundred spires and twenty thousand dwellings, though often after struggling for hours tration of their favorite to exceptionable interference from abroad, and to visit upon Mr. Van Buren the punishment hearted a personage out of humor—day after day have all of an offence with which they vaguely suppose he stands best lights afforded us: in some way connected.

On the other side, the Opposition, though their star is for the time in the ascendant, are environed with as formidable though not precisely similar perplexities. The nineless than three different classes of electors: first and most considerably, the entire Anti-Masonic party, forming more than one-half the whole, whose elementary principle is that by far the larger proportion of the old National Republican party, whose primary object in taking their present attitude is the defeat of Mr. Van Buren; thirdly, a still smaller division, yet not inconsiderable, who care little for National politics and less for Anti-Masonry, but who were mainly desirous of a change in the State Administration and in the management of the public works. It is easily seen that, to retain the power which has been acquired by the result of the recent contest, it becomes necessary for these to unite on a single candidate for the Presidency, and one not unacceptable to the Anti-Van Buren voters who supported the rival candidates for the chair of State. A nuous effort is now making to induce such a union upon Gen. Harrison-with what success, is yet to be determined. Aside from individual partiality for other prominent statesmen, it has been calculated that the aversion of a great portion of the Anti-Masonic party to enlist in the support of any candidate not thoroughly one of themselves, might interpose an insuperable obstacle. This would seem to have been partially removed by the course of the late Anti-Masonic Convention of Massachusetts, in declining to send delegates to a National Convention, and in effect recommending that the Anti-Masons of the several States consult their own preferences in the ensuing Presidential contest, without attempting to act on peculiar and distinct grounds as a National party.

On the whole, we think the probabilities about equal that the supporters and the opponents of the Baltimore nominations will be able to accommodate all their internal differences; and it is our opinion that both will ultimately be thus far successful, and that the freemen of Pennsylvania will have but two Electoral Tickets presented for their choice at the Presidential Election.

But in the event of such an issue being joined, which party will be successful in the result of the contest ?-That question we intend to answer about this day twelve-

TENNESSEE -The political attitude of this State is becoming every day more peculiar and attracts very general attention. The reëlection of Judge White to the Senate was but a single act in the drama of which Nashville is now the theatre. A few of the scenes there enacted will with all brevity be placed on record:

On the organization of the two Houses, Gov. Carroll transmitted a brief Message, stating in substance that, since a new Governor had been chosen, he should decline giving the usual annual expose of the concerns of the State. On the following day, Gov. Cannon, having been declared duly elected, was qualified and delivered his Message.-Though not in our eye at this moment, we believe it wisely abstains from all political allusions.

The vote for Senator was taken viva voce, as is prescribed by the new Constitution of Tennessee. All the members of the two Houses present voted for Judge White, but two Representatives were not in their places.

The entry of Judge White and Gov. Cannon into Nashville was attended with great eclat. The military escort was numerous and most imposing, and the array of citi- 5,000, and many others in proportion.-Another reason ment under the new Constitution. It is stated that no such parade has been witnessed at that place since the visit of La Fayette.

A Public Dinner was given to Judge White on the following day, and of course pretty numerously attended .-Mr. Speaker Bell was among the orators.

Mr. Guild, of Sumner, introduced a series of resolutions instructing the Senators of Tennessee to use their exerpunged from the journals of the Senate, and supported in the same fatality which usually gives the Opposition in laid on the table. Carried-50 to 22. The 'White' papers | the county of Ashtabula alone gives an Opposition majorsay that the vote would have been even more decisive, but ity sufficient to overbalance the Administration vote in for the aversion of some of the members to put a stop to Trumbull, Portage, Belmont, Montgomery, Ross, Pickathe debate so peremptorily.

introduced, of which the gist is the nomination of Judge | fourths of the close contests the Administration party have White for the Presidency. But they contain also an instruction to their Senators in Congress to "maintain the principles and doctrines set forth in the foregoing preamble." Of course, Mr. White will find this easy enough; but how is it expected to influence the course of Mr. Grundy? We believe the right of instruction is not yet attempt it next week. candidates for the Presidency.

We make, for the present, but one inference from the facts here narrated. The conclusion can no longer be avoided that it is the deliberate and invincible purpose of the friends of Judge White in the South and South-West that he shall continue to the end a candidate for the Chief Magistracy of the Union, whether his prospects shall at any time be accounted flattering or otherwise. This fact, which may now be regarded as settled, must be kept in view in all future calculations with regard to the result of the Presidential contest.

MISSISSIPPI.—The election in this State takes place on Monday next. The contest has been becoming gradually more violent and vindictive for the last two months, until ties, stump oratory would seem to be an article of no espe-The real questions of interest, in view of the aspect now | cial scarcity in Mississippi. It is understood, moreover, presented by Pennsylvania, and those which involve, not that Mr. Poindexter's reclection to the Senate will be in-

son? Will the great body of the supporters of Ritner unite, field until very recently: Mr. Pemble declining on the have acted adversely in the late contest, in the support of a Runnels and the Van Buren party. The reëlection of single and prominent Opposition candidate for the Presi- Hon. H. G. Runnels will now be opposed only by Hon. more nominations preponderate? It may enable us to ap- Van Buren in the State, unless it should be materially aflocation of a great South-Western Railroad. For Mem-It is well known that the Convention which nominated bers of Congress, we perceive the Opposition have still Gov. Wolf also selected an Electoral Ticket for the en- three candidates in nomination for the two seats-rendersuing contest. The example was not followed by the ling the success of one of those friendly to Mr. Van Buren the top.

given below are nearly all taken directly from the publish- many years hitherto, without opposition, and was the reped statement of the official canvass in the several counties, resentative elect at the time of his decease. If we mistake and may therefore be relied on. The entire vote, it will not, this single vote changes the preponderance in joint be seen, is scarcely less than 200,000, being the highest ballot of the Legislature—there being without it Adm. 40, ever polled in the State. The whole number given at the Opp. 40. Presidential Election of 1828 was 151,000; at the first contest between Wolf and Ritner in '29, 127,000; at their second trial in '32, 180,000; at the Presidential Election that year 155,000; for Members of Congress last year 185,000. candidate for Governor, but lacks 11,000 of receiving as many votes as both his competitors. We have found little alteration necessary with regard to Members of the Legislature elect. The Opposition majority in joint ballot is variously stated from 38 to 42. We have followed the

Counties. Ritner. Wolf. Muhlenberg. R. W. M. Adams						
	CC	Diame	GOVERNOR	Muhlonbore	PASS.	EMBLY.—
	Adams	1517	406	911	2	
	Alloghany	3848	9854	3/8		
	Armstrong Beaver	1100	1874	. 188	45 (E.F. 0)	.1
	Renver	1475	975	338	2	
	Bedford	2067	1581	46	2	
	Rarka	3099	1733	4194		4
	Berks Bradford	1939	1504	406		.1
	Bucks	3584	9534	829	4	in harting
	Butler	1303	1075	241	1	15
	Combrio	694	610	38		
	Cambria Centre	1070	1749	. 446		.2
	Chester	4051	1799	1577	4	
	Clearfield	393	327	290		
	Columbia	767	269	1947		
	Crawford Cumberland	000	877	814	1	
	Cumberland	1749	1492.	1137	1	.1
	Dauphin	9390	721	719	2	
	Dolowore	1940	698	406		
	Frie	1943	164	1280	1	
	Erie Fayette	1708	1132	1378	/	.11
	Lynnlelin	9907	1403	1336	and the same	
	Greene Huntingdon	1076	365	997		1
	Huntingdon	2555	1394	423	2	r-cont.
	Indiana	1594	990	37	1	100
	Laffaygan	920	305	)	HEAVE MUNICIPALITY	CONTRACTOR OF STREET
ı	Juniata	763	. 588.	211	1	
l	Juniata Lancaster	7018	4283	471	6	
ı	Labanan	1964	621	4.34		
ı	Lahigh	1919	841.	1202		
ı	Luzerne	. 1488	618	1886	1	1
l	Lycoming	1977	. 1159.	935		.11
	M'Kean Mercer	75	205	50		
	Mercer	1686.	322.	686	1	
	71:00:-	070	ana	101		EST DE CONTRACTO
	Montgomery Northampton Northumberlan	3014.	1744.	1599	3	
	Northampton	2560.	3135.	458		.4
	Northumberlan	nd. 883.	784.	1246		1
	Perry Philadel. city.	732.	705.	734		.1
	Philadel. city.	5042.	1801.	1351		
	Do county	259	6033	2/04		
	Pike	59.	531.	87		
	Potter	53.	208.	6		
	Schuylkill Somerset	833.	456.	1172		1
1	Somerset	2031.	542.	89		
	Suganahanna	594	873	789.		.1
1	Tioga Union	528.	859.	1/0		
1	Union	2185.	5/8.	467		41111
ļ	Venango	613.	847.	910		1
1	Warren Washington	2172	0469	206	3	
I	Washington	3173.	204	63	,0	
	Wayne Westmoreland	0100	9659	757	1	9
	Westmoreland	2665	1070	1658	3	
	York	2005.	1070.	10.010	7/0	100 10
	Total	.94,750	.65,090.	40,318	70	1712
	TTY 11 C			amand th	a Stata	Constit

The call for a Convention to amend the State Constitution has succeeded by a majority ranging from 2,000 to 10,000. The sections of the State more recently settled by emigrants from the Eastward went almost unanimously n its favor; while the ancient Dutch counties appear to have regarded it with little favor. The question seems to of the day

Omo -It is no longer doubted that the friends of Mr. power and patronage. Van Buren have carried a very large majority of the members of the new Legislature. The most circumstantial account before us is that of the State Journal and Sentinel, Opposition,) which concedes 19 Van Buren to 17 Anti-Van Buren in the Senate, and 41 Van Buren to 25 Anti-Van Buren in the House—being about the reverse of last

year. Four representative districts to hear from, and or of the Whig Senators set down as elected happens to be defeated, we believe, though of this we are not certain. It makes very little difference, since it will not affect the general result.

party, for their unexpected reverse. One is that not two-culty was surmounted. thirds the vote is polled, which is quite true so far as it goes. The aggregate vote even of the victorious party will be at least 10,000 lower than last year. Hamilton county, which gave 8,600 votes in '34, now polls scarcely zens still more so. Most of the distinguished men of the assigned is the alleged defection of a portion of Judge M'-State were very naturally present, being assembled at Lean's especial friends, and their unexpected manifesto Nashville to witness the first organization of the Governin favor of Van Buren on the very eve of the election. These, with the loss of two or three counties by internal dissensions and double nominations, are alleged as the reasons for this reverse. while they still contend that Ohio is essentially and immovably opposed to the elevation of

Mr. Van Buren.

It strikes us, on a casual inspection of the partial returns to be found-not in the lack of votes, exactly-but in the tions to have the vote of censure upon the President ex- very unequal distribution of majorities, or, more clearly, them in a speech. He was answered by Mr. Anderson of Maryland three-fourths of the State Legislature, with at Jefferson, who moved that the preamble and resolutions be best a meagre majority in the popular vote. For instance, way, and Preble, and return a strong Whig majority On Monday, the 12th, a preamble and resolutions were There is of course two sides to this picture; but in three this year been singularly fortunate.

Our returns are insufficient to enable us to compile table of popular votes-if, indeed, it will be possible to separate the political results from the local questions which were in many instances mingled in the contest. We shall

INDIANA.-We have at length received the full officia returns of votes cast for Members of Congress at the August election, of which the following table affords a condensed view. We shall not attempt to classify the candidates politically, since many of them are claimed both as friends and opponents of Mr. Van Buren. It is certain, however, that all the Members elect are, or have been, friendly to the General Administration:

| Districts | Members elect. | J. Ratcliff Boon. | 4,028 | John G. Clendenin\* | 3,815 | II. John W. Davis | 5,449 | John Ewing\* | 4,440 | III. John Carr. | 5,048 | Charles Dewey\* | 3,904 | IV. Amos Lane | 4,769 | George H. Dunn\* | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | 4,687 | IV. Amos Lane............4,769.. George H. Dunn's V. Jonathan McCarty\*...4,324.. James Rariden\*.. John Finley\*.... Geo. L. Kinnardt.....7,483...James B. Lowe...

The new Legislature is admitted to be Opposition, as is the State Government generally. The members of the Legislature are usually elected in this State with little ref. stalk, and oats in the sheaf, hay, &c., also brought down, Legislature are usually elected in this State with little reference to National politics.

The Anti-Slavery Convention .- We have not many particulars of the proceedings of this body, after the abrupt termination of its labors at Utica. The number of members who adjourned to Peterborough is said to have exceeded three hundred. (The number whose names were entered upon the roll at Utica exceeded six hundred, and those in attendance were estimated at one thousand.) Is probably included the greater portion of the active and prominent Abolitionists throughout the State.

At Peterborough, Gerrit Smith, Esq., made a speech. declaring himself in principle an Abolitionist. The for mation of a State Anti-Slavery Society was effected, and \$1,100 subscribed to its funds. William Jay, Esq. o Westchester Co. was chosen President. No opposition was offered to their proceedings at Peterborough.

Widening the Canal .- At a meeting of the Canal Board. at Albany, last Thursday, it was resolved that the Eric Canal be enlarged so as to give seven feet depth of water with seventy feet width of surface, and a slope of two feet to one in the banks. The locks (a double set) to be one hundred and ten feet long and sixteen feet wide, &c. &c. Cost of the whole improvement \$12,000,000.-We have a few words to say in relation to this matter, but not this week. Meantime, we trust it will be a subject of general and grave consideration.

The Mussachusetts Coal Mine in the town of Mansfield has been more thoroughly explored, and proves to be quite as extensive as was anticipated upon the first discovery. It turns out, however, to be anthracite and not bitumin

## Political Atems.

South-Kingston, R. I. elected Stephen Browning, Esq. that State, on Wednesday of last week, by a vote of 191 Congressional Election last August: Adm. 158, Opp. 127. PENNSYLVANIA. - The returns of votes for Governor Hon. E. R. Potter (Adm.) has represented the town for

"The Indiana Courier" is the title of a new imperial journal just started at Lawrenceburgh, Ia. It supports Gen. Harrison for the Presidency

Hon. Charles K. Williams was unanimously reëlected Chief Justice of Vermont on the 20th ult. with Hon. Stephen Royce Assistant Justice-some difficulty as to the third. No Governor as yet .- P. S. Hon. Samuel S. Phelps has been elected second Assistant Judge: Phelps 118: Jacob Collamer 81; scattering 3.

Judge White, it is positively asserted in the Knoxville Register, has never been connected with the Masonic institution .- This statement has been elicited by sundry confident assertions in the Boston Advocate and sundry Pennsylvania papers that the Judge is a Mason. It is now fully ascertained that neither of the gentleman in nomination for the Presidency-Mr. Van Buren, Mr. Webster, General Harrison, or Judge White-is a member of the fraternity

Gen. Harrison has been called on by the Anti-Masonic State Committee of Pennsylvania for an expression of his views with regard to the institution of Free Masonry. In his reply, he declares that neither he nor any member of his family has ever been a member of the Masonic institution, notwithstanding the great inducements which a military life is supposed to present to such a connexion; but if elected President, he shall feel constrained to act as the President of the whole people, without regard to such

The Whigs of St. Lawrence county, in this State, held : convention on the 15th inst. and formally resolved to nominate no county ticket this fall, but to reserve all their energies for the great contest of 1836. They recommend Gen. Harrison for the Presidency.

The Anti-Masonic Members of the Legislature of Vermont held a convention on the 19th, to deliberate on their future course-the Lieutenant-Governor in the chair. A formidable series of resolutions was adopted, bearing mainly on the conduct of the General Administration, which is pretty thoroughly reprobated. In relation to the next Presidency, it was resolved to open a correspondence with the Anti-Masons of other States, in order to learn whether they stand prepared to unite in an Anti-Masonic nomination by a National Convention, and to abide the result.

"The Harrison Republican Committee" of this city has issued a call for a State Convention at Albany to nominate an Electoral Ticket. They suggest the first Wednesday in February as the day.

Judge M'Lean, it is now rumored, will be nominated by the President as Chief Justice of the United States-Mr Taney to take his place as Associate Justice. Not im-

Gov. Wolf, it is stated, has been offered the post of Collector of Customs at Philadelphia. Doubtful, and his acceptance still more so.

Judge White has written a letter to a political friend, in vindication of his course in the Senate last winter, espehave been kept almost entirely separated from the politics | cially his vote upon the Three Million appropriation. He takes strong ground in favor of the limitation of Executive

> Thi Anniversary of the Battle of Tippecanoe is to be celebrated on the battle ground on the 7th of November, (next Saturday.) Gen. Harrison is among the guests invited.

> The Whigs of Cortland County have nominated Gen. Harrison for the Presidency.

The Rhode Island Legislature assembled on Tuesday at South-Kingston-or rather the House, of which Mr. Allen of North-Kingston, was elected Speaker. The Senate could not form a quorum—there being but six out of ten elected, and one of these absent on account of age and debility, while the Lieutenant Governor either has resigned

to meet on the 7th of December.

Vermont remains without a Governor. The forty-third ballot has been had, with the same result as the forty-two

Arkansas is about to make application for admission into the Union. Her inhabitants are just sufficient. The Governor, in his Message to the Legislative Council just assembled at Little Rock, "doubts the power of Congress to require the submission of the Constitution of a new State to it for approval."

Hon. Jacob Sutherland, Assistant Justice of the Supreme Court of this State, resigned his office last week, on account which have reached us, that a better reason than these is of the alleged inadequacy of his salary (\$2,000 per annum) to the support of his family. His resignation has been accepted by the Governor.

> Flood in the West .- We learn from the Western papers that the entire region West of Syracuse and extending as far as we have advices was visited last week by an inundation arising from heavy rains, which for the extent of its ravages is entirely beyond precedent. The bridge across the Genesee below Rochester has been swept away, the canal aqueduct at that place was for a long time in danger. and the destruction of mills, bridges, &c., on the Genesee and its tributaries is most appaling. Gen. Wadsworth writes from Livingston county that the water was three feet higher on some of the intervales of the Genesee than at any time previous during the fifty years he has resided on its banks. By the following extracts, it will be seen that the flood is not confined within the limits of our own

From the Rochester Daily Advertiser.

Great Freshet.—The powerful rains of the last few days have produced an astonishing rise in the waters of the Genesee. Since Tuesday morning the river has risen with unexampled rapidlty. It is now (Wednesday 4 o'clock) said to be as high as it has ever been known, and is still rapidly rising. The eastern half of the bridge at Carthage was swept away this morning, together with a saw mill on the western bank of the river a little above the bridge.— Strong fears are entertained for the safety of the bridge above the canal aqueduct. Immense quantities of drift wood, huge uprooted trees, rails, lumber, saw logs, &c &c., are brought down the river, and large masses have lodged against the piers, greatly obstructing the current, and causing a threatening rise of the water behind them. A body of men, however, have been and are now engaged in removing the obstructions, which will, unless it shall move the danger.

No fears are entertained for the safety of the canal aque

we are apprized that extensive damage has been suffered by the inhabitants up the river.

By the guage at the Rochester Seminary, three inches of rain are found to have fallen since Sunday night, and still continues. It is reported to have fallen even more copiously up the river than here, and the unparalleled rapidity with which the river has risen, would seem to confirm the

Heavy Rains .- During the last two or three days it has rained in the city and vicinity with very little intermission, sometimes in torrents. Considerable rain must also have fallen on the mountains of the Alleghany, as the sudden rise of that river sufficiently indicates. During the last 36 hours the Alleghany rose at the rate of about three inches er hour, and continues to rise at about that rate. In been anticipated, in a great measure from other sources of a previous date. The Moniteur publishes the announceper hour, and continues to rise at about that rate. In its rapid current every thing within its reach. stand that several saw mills have sustained considerable damage from this sudden freshet. The weather is still unsettled, and we anticipate much rain yet, ere its termin tion. [Pittsburgh Gazette, Oct 22.

It has rained almost without intermission for the last 48 ours, and we look for a great rise in the river to-day or tomorrow. The trade upon it is very brisk, and the num ber of passengers perhaps unprecedented. The captain of one of our steamboats told us yesterday that there were thousand passengers in Pittsburgh waiting to descend. Our hotels are also said to be crowded.

[Wheeling Gazette, Oct. 21.

continue purchasing bills, collecting or checking on Balti-more, Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Lexington, Louisville, Nashous coal as was first supposed. It is bituminous only on the top.

Shutting these branches, preparatory, it is said, to a final the country arms in the defence of the country and of public order, and it had been resolved in irons at Laguayra.

LATER FROM EUROPE.

The packet ship Independence, Capt. Nye, arrived on Saturday from Liverpool, whence she sailed on the 26th ult. Her intelligence is of little moment

Don Carlos has appointed the Holy Virgin commanderin-chief of his forces! Henceforth the Royal Standard is to be distinguished with the title of generalissimo, i never to be lowered to any person, and is to be treated with the same honors and salutes as the Holy Sacrament Nothing would seem too monstrous for monkish trickery and Spanish credulity.

There has been another revolution in the Ministry of the Queen Regent. It can no longer be disguised that the new Government has no hold upon either the affections or confidence of the Spanish people.

Louis Philip positively declines to extend any efficient aid to the Constitutional Government of Spain. There is no longer any doubt that he is in full communion with

the Northern Despots. We copy a few additional items from the Star.

That remarkable man, O'Connell, is making a triumphal progress through Scotland. The people of Manchester ave him a public Dinner—the people of Newcastle, ditto—the people of Edinburg, ditto—the people of Glasgow, itto. From Glasgow he goes to Ireland, where he is to be feted at Dublin, Belfast, and even the Orange hold Lon nderry. Every where he has been received with such honors as never before have been accorded to a private, unofficial man. Think of sober-minded Edinburg sending out 150,000 men to meet him! Lord Brougham was expected at the O'Connell dinner, at Edinburg, but declined

the invitation.

The Rev. Joseph Wolfe, the Missionary, is about to proceed to Timbuctoo, Oct. 1st. This, we think, will be the end of his erratic career.

Several of the provincial French Journals have been

suppressed by the odious law against the press—not being able to comply with its exactions.

The first 12 miles of the railroad from London to South-

mpton will be completed in a year and a half.-In three years it will reach Bassingstok The Earl of Chatham is dead. He was brother to Pitt. The title is now extinct.

The Euphrates Expedition.—Letters have been received

from Col. Chesney, up to July 21st, all well. The Pacha of Egypt has removed all obstructions. The expedition named the place where they were, "Port William," in honor of the British King, as if Persia had not been a civilized country before England was dreamed of. They expected to sail from Bassora, Sept. 30.

The Count Torreno, late prime mister of Spain, is ap-

pointed ambassador to the French court.

Mehemet Redschid Pasha, the commander-in-chief of the Sultan, against the Kurds, has an army of 16,000 men. He recently captured 300 men, who were drowned in the Black Sea on their way to Constantinople, where it is probable they awaited a more painful and ignominiou

The London Gazette of September 23d contains the following announcement:—"The King has been graciously pleased to nominate Henry Stephen Fox, Esq. nnow his Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to the United States of America.

Kalisch,—where, under the disguise of a military review, the Holy Alliance are to settle the affairs of Europe—is a small tayin in Paland 120 miles from Warray.

—is a small town in Poland, 130 miles from Warsaw. During one of the reviews before the Emperor, there were seen performing their evolutions, besides 800 Kour-dish horsemen and Tscherkessess and Cossacks, &c. &c. lso a body of 1600 Circassian cavalry, presenting in costume and movement a most picturesque spectacle. The shining helmets and glittering hamberks of silver mail of the fifty Circassian Princes, recalled the scenes of Ivanhoe. The 400 Kourdes, in a charge they made, were so furious that several were wounded, and their enthusiasm to seize the victorious standard won at Erzerum could only be repressed by their Padischah holding up his finger. The Prince Frederick, of Netherlands, was there with his rilliant suite, and was embraced by the Russian Empero

Parts, Sept. 15th.—Defeat of D' Adb-El-Kader near D' Ooran.—The Government have this day received the following telegraphic despatches, dated—

To Marshal Clausel, Minister of War—
Abd-El-Kader experienced a severe blow near D'Oran on the 29th August. The Bay Ibrahim and Douares fought bravely. The fire of our artillery decided their retreat. The loss of the enemy is very considerable."

The French vessel Recherche, Capt. Trehonert, sent to the north polar seas, in search of the Lilloise, Capt. Blosseville, has discovered no trace of that navigator.

The Emperor and Empress of Austin, every page of the contraction of the con

The Emperor and Empress of Austria, are on an exursion to Bohemia. Metternich has gone to Konigswarth.

The Duke de Nemours, second son of Louis Phillippe visiting the English manufactories at Birmingham. Shipwreck and loss of one hundred and thirty lives .- The onvict ship George the Third, bound to Hobart Town vas lost on the 12th of April, and on board, 132 perished.

Advices from Greece to the 15th of Aug. state that There is no lack of excuses, on the part of the defeated or is about to do so.—We have not learned how the difficeeded in destroying near Corinth the band of robbers who murdered Capt Kraus and 50 German

The Cholera in Italy appears to be subsiding. aggregate number of deaths at Genoa is stated at between 000 and 4000, of which 1000 occurred in a single week It appears by the London Morning Chronicle organ of the Whigs, that King William IVth is at last convinced of the necessity of going forward with the popular voice for reform. He does not any longer give much ear to the Conservatives, and consequently on more harmonious terms with his present ministry.

LATER FROM ENGLAND By the arrival this (Friday) morning of the London packet North America, Capt. Dickey, we have advices rom that city to the 1st inst.

There is nothing of moment by this arrival from France or England. King Leopold of Belgium and consort are now on a visit to England.—There is said to be great activity evinced at the French naval stations, and several ships of the line are now fitting for service .- The Cholera subsiding in Italy.

Spain is, however, the present centre of attraction to the oliticians of Europe. The following article from a London journal of the latest date embodies all the information received from that country, by which it will be seen that the Queen Regent, notwithstanding the aid of her English volunteers, is placed in an embarrassing predicament:

Desnatches of the 23d ult. were received at the Foreign office in Paris, on Tuesday afternoon, from M. de Rayneval, the French Ambassador in Madrid, in which a most alarming account is given of that capital. xertions of M. Mendizabal had injured his health, and he had not been able to apply with his accustomed energy and perseverance to the great object he had undertaken. General Alava had accepted the Foreign Department ad interim, but it was believed that he could not, or would not, remain in the Ministry. The chief difficulty which M. Mandirella had to see the could not the could not the chief difficulty which M. Mendizabal had to encounter in constructing his cabinet arose, according to the French Ambassador's account, rom the jealousy of English ascendancy.

His Excellency further states, that the corps of 3,000 men despatched a few weeks ago by the late Minister at War towards the confines of Andalusia under Gen. Latre, for the purpose of overawing the armed bodies in the outhern provinces who threatened to march on Madrid ad, in place of offering the Andalusians any resistance lopted their standard, and were on their return toward he capital. This force, which had thus been increased to bout 15,000 men, was under the command of Sen Pizar better known in the Cortes as the Conde de las Navas and one of the most violent of the exaltado party. time when this occurrence took place, although the date is not given, it is inferred that the fall of Toreno, whose meaires had provoked the Government, could not possibly have been known.

The fermentation in Madrid is described as having nev ertheless been extreme; and on the Paris Bourse on Tues ay, where the facts were but imperfectly known, and where it was falsely asserted that the French Ambassdor and the Queen had both left the capital, there had been something like a panic among the dealers in Spanish securites. A new junta had been formed in Valencia, o which Lopez, the deputy, was a member, and over which the Conde de Almodovah still presided: but although these names would seem to be guarantee for some sort of respectability and moderation, M. de Reyneval describe their associates as so many sans culottes. Gen. Valdez had been obliged to take refuge in the house of the French Consul at Carthagena, and throughout the kingdom of

Murcia the greatest effervescence prevailed.

The intelligence in the Paris papers from Spain had nt of the dismissal of Montes, as Captain General of Arragon, by the junta of Saragossa, and the nomination o Ocana as his successor. It is added that the juntas of the province of Andalusia have resolved on the formation of a entral junta at Andujar, where an army of 16,000 men is to assemble for the defence of that extensive district of the peninsula. The Journal des Debats also publishes the proc amation of Don Carlos of the 18th ult. from Murguia, and expresses a belief in its authenticity. ause may be favored, it is said, by the anarchy which now reigns in Spain, and by the paralyzing influence it mus ve on the armies of the Queen, but it is significantly added that the greater danger does not lie in that direction [Wheeling Gazette, Oct. 21,

New Orleans, Oct. 10.

We understand that instructions have been received at the Branch Bank of the United States in this city, to discontinue purchasing bills, collecting or checking on Baltiinformer, while the local authorities are declared to be re-

that the corps should be recognized as soon as thirty able bodied priests should be under arms

The threatened pillage of Valencia by 1,500 armed peasants, and the embarcation of Count Almodovar, is announced in Monday's Moniteur, are contradicted by the Courrier Francais, on the authority of letters of a more re-cent date transmitted to the French coast by sea. The movements in Murcia and at Alicant are referred to periods anterior to the arrival of the news of the fall of To-

In the Constitutionnel it is stated that a conspiracy had been discovered in San Sebastian for the surrender of the town to the Carlists, in consequence of which the Governor of the citadel and the commandant of the Regiment of Oviedo, who were the only military men implicated, were arrested. It is also said that Morillo had suddenly left Corunna, after taking part in the liberal movement. The Jrban Militia of the province was increasing in numbers, and by order of the Junta free corps were organizing hemselves, in order to be sent against the insurgents.

IRELAND.—Dublin, Sept. 28.—The plan for colonizing Irish estates exclusively with Protestant settlers, for devising which the country has been indebted to the inventive genius of the late Brunswick Club, though it has failed as great national undertaking, is still operating in several counties with frightful severity, and silent but appalling success. Its adoption, particularly since the passing of the Reform Bill, has been systematically resorted to by the Tory landlords in almost all the provinces as the most effective counterpoise to the weight of political power conferred on the Liberal interest by the provisions of that popular measure.

Revolution in Texas !- The event which we have long anticipated has at length transpired—Texas is in open repellion against the sovereignty of Mexico and the domination of the usurper Santa Anna. An invasion by that Chief and his myrmidons is hourly expected; the advance

f his army under General Cos having already landed in the province. But, not content with the immense numerical superiority of his forces over the whole effective strength of the emigrants, the usurper appears to have sucessfully attempted the enlistment of the savage tribes of the interior in a war of extermination upon the settlers, who are thus placed between two fires and threatened with total annihilation. Santa Anna will rest satisfied with nothing less than the extirpation of the Anglo-American and Protestant emigrants from the soil, and the complete establishment of Catholic infallibility and Spanish domination throughout that province. In this hour of peril, the settlers of Texas supplicate the aid of their brethren of the West-the hardy riflemen of Tennessee, Kentucky, &c., to save them from the impending destruction. Each volunteer will be entitled to a munificent grant of land at the termination of the conflict; and the President of the U States is earnestly entreated to arrest the emigration of the Creeks, (of whom 5,000 are on the eve of starting to join their countrymen West of the Mississippi,) lest they be drawn into the general conspiracy against the peace and safety of the Colony. It might puzzle a doctor of ethics to tell why these Indians were ever thrust out upon the territory of an independent foreign nation at all.

We most fervently hope that our late countrymen who now form a vast majority of the population of Texas will be able to maintain their ground against the invader, and to establish and vindicate their complete independence .-We wish to see Texas, not a province of Mexico, nor even a State of the Union, but to all intents and purposes an independent nation, for which its isolated position and its great natural resources peculiarly qualify it. But we must give way to the intelligence:

Lyncheurg, on San Jacinta River, Texas, September 8th, 1835.

"I do not think it would be prudent for you and our family to come to Texas, until the affairs of the country as ame a more peaceful aspect.

St. Anna has applied to the Priests for two millions of dollars and six thousand men, to put down the Rebels of Texas, (as he styles us,) but it is in reality to turn out the Protestants and establish the Roman Catholic Religion .-We are preparing for war in every part of Texas partisan war, but constitutional war, as did our forefathers in the Revolution.

A grand Convention is to assemble at San Felipe on the 10th of October next. The members will be something like 50 in number, from all the districts.

I have been returned a member by a large majority, in

favor of entire secession and absolute independence of the Mexican Government, be it what it may—Republican, Centralism, or Imperialism.
Our position is, at this time, extremely interesting to the

United States, and in fact to all the powers of Europe, who have relations with the Mexican Government. A Provincial Government will be immediately formed, and a regular army of 5000 men raised and equipped to take the We look upon our independence as absolutely certain.

We have now the command of all the harbors in Texas, and have driven out every garrison from the interior of our tine country. Some fifteen hundred troops have been sent against us, but they have (unexpectedly) returned; being afraid to move against our riflemen, to the amount of 300, or more. They have sent to Mexico for a reinforcement, and St. Anna has pledged himself to the priests, to head the army in person. Col. Austin has just returned from the army in person. Col. Austin has just returned from Mexico, where he has been in prison for the last two years; he has united all parties. We have just received news of a victory obtained by one of our small vessels (the San Fe lipe,) in the successful repulse and subsequent capture of the Coreo, Captain Thompson. The engagement lasted about an hour, when the naval representative of St. Anna lowered his peak, and hauled down his colors himself; all the brave Mexicans having previously deserted their posts and gone down into the hold. This Thompson has been e scourge of our coast and bays. We are now fitting up two other vessels to guard our own coast. In fact, although no war has been declared, we are in a complete state of warfare, and in six weeks expect to give to the orld a declaration of independence. So soon as this glorious event takes place, we shall send an agent to Wash ington, to solicit an acknowledgment of our independence; but in the mean time, we know of at least 5000 soldiers, principally riflemen, from Kentucky, Tennessee, &c., who

are only waiting for the event.

Every one who assists, whether on land or at sea, will munificiently rewarded by the Texas Republic in the fairest land, under the finest climate in the known world I have been so much engaged lately in political meetings committees of safety and correspondence, &c. &c., that I only alive to one single subject, Liberty or Death; for such we will get if we do not turn the tables on St. Anna and his reformed Priests. I think the Kentucky boys will play the shaven crowns a sharp game if they take any of em: God save the mark. My as well as I can expect; the mill stops, of course, muster days, drill days, rejoicing days for victory, &c., but all will soon be quiet, and then we shall reap a fine harvest."

From the New Orleans American, Oct. 15.

Highly Important from Texas.—Isaac Parker has just arrived from Texas, bringing the intelligence that Gen. Cos has landed near the mouth of the Brassos with 400 men with the intention of joining the 700 federal troops stationed at San Antonio de Bexar, and marching upon the people of Texas. He has issued his proclamation, 'declaring that he will collect the revenue, disarm the citizens, establish a military government, and confiscate the property of the rebel-Messrs. Johnson and Baker bore the express from San Felipe to Nacogdoches. Stephen S. Austin, has written to several citizens of Nacogdoches, that a resort to arms

They have hoisted a flag with 'The Constitution of 1824 inscribed on it, and Two Hundred Freemen gathered around it, determined to stand or fall with it. We subjoin the following letter from Gen. Houston to the gentlemen who brought the intelligence:

DEAR SIR—At your request I hand you a memorandum, that you may be informed of our situation. War in defence of our Rights, our Oaths, and our Constitutions is inevitable

If Volunteers from the United States will join their brethren in this section, they will receive liberal bounties of land. We have millions of acres of our best lands un-

chosen and unappropriated. Let each man come with a good rifle and one hundred rounds of ammunition—and come soon.

Our war-cry is 'Liberty or Death.' Our principles are to support the Constitution, and down with the Usurper!!
Your friend. Sam. Houston.

To ISAAC PARKER, Esq. present Later .- Private advices from New Orleans state that the American Schooner San Felipe, Captain Hurd, which captured and brought to that port the Mexican Revenue Cutter, el Correo, sailed again on the 10th inst for Brazoria, Texas, loaded with merchandize, arms and ammunition, without having taken any papers from the Mexican Consul at New Orleans. Capt. Hurd previously made a

considerable addition to his former armament; and appears determined to carry on the war, on his private account. which landed at Copons on the 5th October, under the command of General Cos, sailed for Metamoras on the 3d, and that more transports were preparing there for the same destination with a similar number of troops. The port of Copo as is situated beyond Matagorda, and at about 10 leagues from Matamoras, where most of the troops for the expedition of Texas, are assembled. The distance from Copoas to San Antonio de Bexar, where Gen. Cos. ntends to unite his forces with those of Colonel Tgarte

chea, is about fifty leagues. From Venezula.-We have the important intelligence that the province of Cumana, has risen en masse in favor of Constitutional order and against military usurpation. ville, St. Louis, and Natchez. At several of these places it is already known that the Bank of the United States has transferred its business, by arrangement, to local institutions petition to the Junta had been presented by a number of tains, is shut up in Porto Cabello. There in an English THENEWSTORKER

take.

For erget that our friend "J. S. F." is not a poet—a regret which he will share with us or reciprocate as he shall think proper. He will find the shortest of his three last offerings on our first page. If he indulge a hope of writing poetry, he must place his imagination under better discipline, he favors of "G." are respectfully declined.

The Lovers' Farewell" must also be declined. The author's exertions in the best of the core are consideration—to we will publish one of his four. our behalf deserve some consideration—so we will publish one of his four teen verses, asking pardon for the liberties we have taken with his orthog-raphy:

"The allurements of external charms

Very true, and insinuating a most excellent moral: but not transcendently Very true, and insinuating a most excellent moral; but not transcendently poetical in our judgement.

"The Clansman Prisoner" is approved and accepted.

"College Reminiscences" are very well thus far; but we should prefer to see another number before their publication.

"Dreams and Realities" shall speedily appear.

"A Thought" will not answer. If the writer imagines that it is blank verse or any other verse, he is wofully mistaken.

"Henry Harrison, A Tale of the Pioneers," is held at the disposal of the author.

author. Glimpses into the Biography of an Unknown Traveller," is held under

the sign manual of 'Isaac Tompkins' and 'Peter Jenkins,' readers) of any single trans-Atlantic periodical.

latest production of the strong-minded author of 'Caleb Wil- he is expected to sail for England. liams.' It comprises a general history of magic, witchcraft, sorcery, oracles, and all professed dealings with supernatural powers, from the earliest ages. We need hardly say that the work is one of deep interest, and will be widely perused with pleasure and profit. In a cursory and imperfect perusal, we have fancied that the author has not wholly concealed a hostility to the Christian religion, and that opportunities are adroitly used, if not sought, to cast doubts upon its authenticity. We would not have the book contemned for this; but the reader may as well understand it.

"Journal of the American Institute."-Such is the title of a new monthly periodical just issued under the auspices of the seciety whose name it bears, and devoted to the interests of Agriculture, Commerce, Manufactures, and the Arts. It is designed to be a complete repository of Statistics, Documents, and Essays, having a bearing upon the great domestic interests of the country. (G. F. Hopkins & Son, 44 Nassau-st.)

The Passion Flower .- Nos. XI. & XII. of this elegant little periodical have just made their appearance conjointly. Contents-Crown Imperial (colored engraving, with description;) The Passion-Flower; The Queen of the Orient, Sketch; A French Grandma of 1835, (a Tale;) The Holly hock, or Rose-Mallow, (colored print, with description;) The Cadets' Home, (a Tale;) Mount-Auburn, (a Poem.)

We gladly perceive that the list of patrons to this sparkling gem has become respectable in point of numbers. It has ever been more than this in character.

Mrs. Trollope's literary efforts-always excepting her delectable 'Journal'-appear to meet with a scarcely more flattering reception in England than did her disinterested exertions in behalf of us poor benighted Yankees in this quarter. The London Court Journal thus discourses of her latest and

The London Court Journal thus discourses of her latest and yet unpublished production:

"'Tremordyn Cliff,' or the 'Distressed Countess,' or the 'Interesting Embarrassment.' We beg to suggest the two last titles, as they would clearly express the style of books to which these volumes belong. Certainly a more absurd story was never written by a feather plucked from the wing of an owl, even in the most flourishing days of the Minerva Press. A young lady has most unfortunately a younger brother, who deprives her of the title and succession that, till fourteen, she had considered her own. For nearly twenty-one years she is making up her mind to kill him; however, she marries him instead—or rather has him married to a pretty English girl whom he meets in Switzerland. She doses the mother with laudanum, has the tooth-ach herself, and ties up English girl whom he meets in Switzerland. She doses the mother with laudanum, has the tooth-ache herself, and ties up her face with a silk pocket-handkerchief; and by these notable contrivances contrives to conceal all evidence of the marriage. Why, a fifth-rate faree-writer would have managed the intrigue better. The brother dies; and at the age of forty, or thereabouts, Lady Augusta rises upon the fashionable world a beauty of the most appalling order. Then comes "injured innocence" and an interesting widow; a good deal of dialogue, half flippant and half dull; and, at last, a girl, whose history is singularly indelicate, and unfit for detail, steals the marriage certificate, which the Countess had kept in a box on her table, for no earthly cause, but with every possible reason to prevent her doing it. The injured wife and

possible reason to prevent her doing it. The injured whe and child are restored to their rights, and Lady Tremordyn politely drives to the cliff of that name, and throws herself into the sea. Certainly we do give Mrs. Trollope most extraordinary credit for the genius she has displayed in collecting together the improbable and the absurd. If the word trash had never been used before, it would have been invented on

City Election .- The General Meeting of the "Democratic Republicans of the city and county of New York," to settle their ticket for the ensuing election, was held at Tammany on Thursday evening-Isaac L. Varian, Esq. in the chair. By the regular account of the proceedings, signed by the officers of the meeting-we are informed that the list of candidates presented by the General Nominating Committee-headed by Gideon Lee for Congress, and published in our last paper-was confirmed by a large majority. We understand, however, that another organization was had of those styling themselves Anti-Bank and Anti-Monopoly Democrats. by whom the names of Gideon Lee, Benjamin Ringgold, George Sharp, Ezra S. Conner, and Jesse West, were stricken from the ticket, and Charles G. Ferris, (Congress,) John W. Vethake, Job Haskell, Rodney S. Church, and John Windt, substituted. Of course, each of these is considered by its advocates the regular democratic ticket.

We hear of but one other ticket in nomination this fall -that of the "Native American Democrats," opposed to the existing facilities for the naturalization of foreigners. It is as follows: (Congress not designated;) For Assembly, Orlando Warren, James O. Pond, Anson Willis, Frederick A. Talmadge, Adrastus Doolittle, Isaac P. Whitehead, Charles Meeks, Jr. John Mount, Clarkson Crolius, Jr. Robert B. Ruggles, Abel Decker.

Sad Death .- Charles Hyde, a lad recently from England, was killed at the shop of R. Hoe & Co. in Gold-street, on Friday evening, by the following sad and unusual acci-dent. He was lighting the lamps for the evening, and standing near a large grindstone which was running with great velocity, but upon a shaft so true, that the poor boy not noticing the motion stepped on it. His leg was instantly carried under the guard, where it remained near a minute before his condition became known, during which time the limb was ground nearly off. He was taken out insensible, but revived afterwards sufficiently to relate the circumstances of the accident. [Journal Commerce.

Fatal Casualty.-While the masons were laying a cellar wall at the new buildings corner of Nassau and Liberty streets, the earth caved in and a man by the name of Dunn was buried, and died before he could be extricated. Another was dangerously wounded.

The Fair.—It is computed that 30,000 persons attended the late fair at Niblo's—yielding \$7,000, and if it had been kept open another week—as there is no reason why it should not have been, there would probably have been as much more obtained.

Wallabout Bride free!!-Wallabout bridge is now free of any toll. The desirable object has been effected by the city of Brooklyn, and will be favorably felt by all who travel for business or pleasure.

Quick again .- The Champlain went to Albany on Fri-

day, in 8 hours and 31 minutes, including 16 landings.

Distressing Accident .- We learn from a friend at St. Joseph, that on Monday last the jolly boat of the schr. Commodore, in attempting to land, with eight men on board, was capsized, and five of them were drowned. Among the loss was the mate of the Commodore. The boat ser to rescue the remainder of the crew was also capsized, but fortunately none were lost. The bodies of the unfortunate men have not been found. The schr. United States has been driven ashore near the mouth of the St. Joseph; and several other vessels have lost their anchors. [Nile's (Michigan) Gazette.

Futal Affray.-An unfortunate occurrence took place in Negrotown, on Saturday evening. Some half dozen sea-men went out there, with the intention of punishing some persons who had offended them. They broke into a house occupied by Isaac Tripp and others, when a battle ensued with chairs, clubs, &c. The sailors soon took up a retreat, and as they went, three muskets were discharged at them from the house. One of them, Henry Mariner, of Turkey, N.J. a carpenter by trade, was shot through the body, and his recovery is very doubtful. The ball entered his right side above the hip, and passed through so as to be distinctly seen just below the left shoulder. Another by the name of Joseph Reed was badly bruised with clubs; one eye knocked out, and his head severely beaten. One or two others of the gang were wounded. Mariner and Reed lately came from New York to go whaling.

[New Bedford Gazette.

Gabriel Crane, the Ohio Prophet, has favored us with copy of his Proclamation from Waynesville, O. concerning a destruction of the world. We don't exactly understand him, but presume that the said destruction is to take place instantly, since the Prophet intends to be elected President next year. He deals largely in Scripture and reprobation-sets down John Q. Adams as Judas or something of the sort, and Andrew Jackson and Martin Van Buren as the Beast and False Prophet, who are to have their part, &c. &c. We don't exactly consider Gabriel in evertheless, there is much in it that one wants to see. an 'available candidate' for the Presidency, though he says all 'will certainly perish' who come out in opposition to him.—As it seems not material with him, we should like to name the day for his threatened destruction of the world, and would select the day after our delinquent patrons pay us all they owe us. The man who wishes it further off than this must have an unreasonable aversion to bonfires.

issued his reprint of the Westminster and Foreign Quarterly goods were found secreted about her premises; writs of Reviews for July. The Westminster-the great oracle of replevin were poured in upon them by the bushel, and English Radicalism-comes full charged with disquisitions on finally the lady was brought to this city on a requisition politics and political economy. The famous pamphlets re- from the Governor, to answer to the charge of swindling cently published in ridicule of the British Aristocracy, under her New-York creditors. She was examined and released on Monday, after giving bail in the sum of \$6,000 for her

teem the Foreign Quarterly the most valuable (to American story window of the house, in which the mob sought him readers) of any single trans-Atlantic periodical.

Lives of the Necromancers, by William Goodwin.—The Harpers have just issued their edition (in one volume) of this for safety. He left Boston on the 22d for Canada, whence

and are still falling, have swollen the streams of this vicin-ity to an unusual height, and this it was which caused the Dublin Castle is worth seeing. Strolling around, I fell have not obtained; but we learn that only two had families—the others, being, we believe, young men. s—the others, being, we believe, young men.

[Buffalo Whig.

Steamboat Accident .- Yesterday about noon, while oppo site Plaquemine, the steamer Boonslick collapsed a flue at both ends, killing Capt. Lake and the first engineer, and scalding ten or twelve others, some of them severely. The B. was towed to the city this morning by the steamer Lewis Cass. [N. O. Courier of Oct. 10.

Telegraph, that the pilot of the steamboat Mazeppa, on her way from Louisville to New Orleans, was so enraged that the owners had taken in tow a flat boat, that he pur-posely ran the boat against a snag, in broad daylight, some miles below New Madrid, by which three negroes (a woman and two children) and 23 horses on the flat boat were

Freeman, forged a note signed A. Tappan, which he got a boy to hand to John Rankin, requesting him to lend him twelve or fifteen hundred dollars. Mr. R. suspected it to be a forgery, wrote an order and handed it to the boy—watched him, and saw him hand the note to a man on the corner of a street, who proved to be Freeney. He was some source of the street who proved to be Freeney. He was some source of the street who proved to be Freeney. He was some source of the street who proved to be Freeney. He was some source of the tall monument, with all his victories blazoned on the four sides of the tall monument, and Waterloo conspicuous among them. Thus do the British delight the eyes of the French. Why may they not unfurl a trophy now and then won in America, after three millions only of people snatched from them a world of empire such as ourse is,—after we taught them a few lessons on the four sides of the tall monument, and Waterloo conspicuous among them. Thus do the British delight the eyes of the French. Why may they not unfurl a trophy now and then won in America, after three millions only of people snatched from them a world of empire such as ourse, and the such as the state of the tall with the same with the content of the tall with the content of the tall with the such as the s watched him, and saw him hand the note to a man on the corner of a street, who proved to be Freeman. He was sons on their own element, the ocean, and ended with betaken—acknowledged the forgery—and was tocked up in prison. He is a member of Dr. Spr.ng's church.

prison. He is a member of Dr. Spr.ng's church.

[Jeffersonian. young gentlemen named Edward Creery and Humphrey Miles were upon a gunning excursion, and while approaching a bird from opposite directions the trigger of Mr. Miles' piece caught a twig by which it went off and discharged he whole load in the breast of his friend and companion. Mr. Creeny died instantly.

Accident .- We have just learned of a gentleman from he town of Edwards, that Dr. H. Goodrich, of that town was killed on Tuesday last by the caving in of a well which covered him over with about eighteen feet of earth where he remained nearly eight hours before his body was recovered, though every exertion was made by the eitizens to reach him sooner. [Ogdensburg Times.

Awful Conflagration .- A most melancholy event occured in the town of Brooks, Me., on the night of the 21st instant. The house of Mr. Joseph Ellis, of that place was consumed by fire, and five of his sons and a domestic perished in the flames. The Boston papers in which we find

Official Brevity.—The following speech was delivered by the Governor of Barbadoes, in opening the session of the house of assembly:—" Proceed to your duties, gentlemen I have no observation to offer on any subject whatever!"

Mob in Vermont.—On the night of the 12th inst. a collect tion of some 20 or 30 individuals assembled in Vergennes, and proceeded to attack a house of ill-fame, kept by one widow Louis Granby, which they demolished in no time although the widow took the precaution to arm herself with fire-arms, and shot one of the mob.

Freshets in the West.—Besides those on the Gene in this State, we observe there was a great rise in the Ohio, at Wheeling, and also at Pittsburg, at which latter place, the water, for the 36 hours preceding Oct. 22d, rose at the rate of 3 inches per hour and was still rising. There must have been heavy rains on the mountains, and it is apprehended some saw mills have been swept away.

Railroad in Lower Canada.—A spirited meeting has bee held at Sherbrooke, on the subject of a proposed railread from Lake Memphremagog down the Valley of the St. Francis, to the river St. Lawrence. They expect the co-

Fire.—The mansion-house of James F. Depeyster, at Bloomingdale, near the lunatic assylun, was destroyed by fire on Tuesday afternoon, between 2 and 3 o'clock.

Covriction for Perjury.—At a late court for Portage county, (Ohio) Col. W. B. Washington was convicted of

erjury and seutenced to 7 years imprisonment. Trial for Murder.-Christian Sobolt, a German emigrant, was tried at Newark (Ohio,) on an indictment for pushing his sick wife into the Ohio Canal, by which means

she was drowned. He was acquitted." Martin Gordon, Jun. has been appointed by the President of the United States, Naval officer at New Orleans, in the place of P. K. Wagner, removed.

Canal Tolls.-Whole amount of tolls collected on the Pennsylvania Canals during the present fiscal year, up to Saturday, Oct. 17, 1835, \$651,555 22.

Hartford, Conn. has by its recent census a population of 1,777; in '30, 9,789. Increase in five years 1,988.

Driving Business .- The last Ontario Repository, pubshed at Canandaigua, contains twenty-four marriages, nearly all of which occured in that vicinity. From his we presume we may infer that business of all kinds is rapidly mpro ving at the west.

this has been celebrated with the usual honors. The trades were out, and were engaged in their business, very actively during the moving of the procession. WM. Seward, delivered a most eloquent address. Unprecedented Speed .- The steamboat Champlain, Capt.

Auburn and Owasco Canal.—The commencer

Gorham, came up from New-York yesterday in 9 hours and 14 minutes! including 57 minutes lost at the several andings, of which she made 14, making the actual time of running eight hours and 17 minutes! We understand this to be the shortest passage ever made, and that it is shorter by 46 minutes than that made recently by the Bun-[Albany Argus.

The legislature of Massachusetts has before it a bill for making compensation to the commissioners appointed to revise the Statutes of the Commonwealth.—It proposes to pay to the Chairman \$2,000 per annum, for three and an half year's services, \$8,750, and to the other Commissioners \$2,000 per annum. The Clerk hire, &c. added to the salaries, will make up a sum of \$22,750.

Arkansas.—At a recent election in Arkansas the voters expressed their sentiment, for or against a State government. In fifteen counties the vote was for a State government, 1942—against it, 908.

LETTERS FROM MR. BROOKS-No. XXIV. THINGS IN DUBLIN.

Dublin is full of things, 'too numerous to mention.' One can't 'finish up' one of these European cities in a day, and describe it in a half page, as he can our new cities of the growth of yesterday, with no antiquity that one knows any thing about,—no public buildings which have stood for centuries, and in which all the great men of centuries have igured. Dublin has not so many such buildings, nor that Take the Bank of Ireland here, for example, not yet but little more than a cetnury old—and how much there is of interest about it, remarking that it was once the Parliament House of Ireland. Grattan shone and sparkled here. then tumultuous Parliaments, and those fierce outbreakings of that brilliant Irish oratory, which so much captivates us when boys, but which we get rid of so soon, when grown-up men. The sovereigns and crowns of the Bank rattle or any other verse, he is wofully mistaken.

Henry Harrison, A Tale of the Pioneers," is held at the disposal of the author.

Glimpses into the Biography of an Unknown Traveller," is held under consideration.

Republication of the British Quarterlies.—Mr. Foster has seued his reprint of the Westminster and Foreign Quarterly goods were found secreted about her premises; writs of the Westminster—the great graph of the English and the support of the English and the support of the English and the premise of the English and the support of the English and the disposal of the Bank rather and the illustrious Commoners who acted their parts here, now tread a loftier way in the sister island. I go to Trinity College, not far off;—and here I were supported to some the premise of the English and the language, each in his way, and the way of the one as far apart from that of the other, as from earth to heaven. There see ranged on pedestals in front of the alcoves of the long library,—and so many of them have been educated here.— Here is the charm of this old world. We get lodging plaand in which the finger of Brougham is traced, are reviewed and in which the finger of Brougham is traced, are reviewed appearance before the U. S. District Court.

with all deference.—The Foreign Quarterly is principally engossed by reviews of Continental works now in press, embracing Travels, Biography, Political Economy, National Statistics, treatises on the Comet, the Drama, &c. We esshavings in a carpenter's shop, having jumped from a two-but little for these old piles; but I can mark that the eye of this infantated works now in press, embrack of Painsville,) Geauga county. It is a some great mind that has illuminated the earth, and of which I have thought and read from my boyhood. I care shavings in a carpenter's shop, having jumped from a two-but little for these old piles; but I can mark that the eye of this infantated the formula. the student Burke has been upon them,—that his foot has trodden this pavement,—that he got his learning from these but, as they tell their followers, that the Lord gave the distance of this infatuated people give no other reason but, as they tell their followers, that the Lord gave the distance of this learning from these but, as they tell their followers, that the Lord gave the distance of the students of the reason to the reason t

for safety. He left Boston on the 22d for Canada, whence he is expected to sail for England.

Fire.—About half past 12 o'clock on Friday night last fire was discovered in a large two story wooden house, owned by Mr. Joshua Benson, in South-street place, and occupied by eighteen Irish families, consisting of 120 members.—The fire was the work of incendiaries, and two persons accused were taken from their beds at South Boston last night, on information given by a third person to the chief engineer. It is said that the two made proposals to the third to join them, and he seemingly complied, saw them apply the match, and then gave the information. They are now under examination before the police. Their names are Stephen Russell and Simeon L. Crockett. The evidence was Hiram D. Freeman.

Distressing Casualty—Last evening, as fifteen laborers in a boat were attempting to cross our harbor, near the foot of Washington-street, the boat was swept by the flood between two vessels, capsized, and eight of the persons drowned. The long and heavy rains which have fallen and are still falling, have swollen the streams of this vicin
itt te was the work of incendiaries, and two persons accused were taken from their beds at South Boston last to imply the match and their proposals to the triple over the Lifley, connecting Sackville street with Westmoreland street, yet another of the great streets.—

I do not know a grander view than that of Carlisle Bridge over the Lifley, connecting Sackville street, it do not know a grander view than that of Carlisle Bridge over the Lifley, connecting Sackville street with Westmoreland street, yet another of the great streets.—

Above and below you is the quay—that is the river walled in, as far as the eye can reach, with granite, all the houses quite far from it. Thus it is much better than the Thames, or which they hang. The Custom House is within sight, which I can but describe by telling what it cost, and that was \$1,300,000, and it was ten years building. Four figures, representing Indust

thing that struck my eye, I had just as lief not have seen, not that it is so much to lose a day in the battle field, but to lose it in a shameful way. The flag of the regiment that fought at Bladensburg was there a flying,—and "Bladensburg," with a string of Peninsular victories, was blazoned upon it. Now any name but that Bladensburg for an American eye. If we had been beaten, why that is the fate of war, and it could not be helped, but to be whipped in such a way, with so means the sade at the in such a way, with so many men at hand, and then to lose the capital, I could have eaten up the flag. I was cross with the whole of the grand show, rich music and all.— Not often, however, have the British won a trophy from us. Westminster Abbey, and St. Paul's in particular, tell tales enough of American valor to make one forget such a mischance. I could not help smiling, however, at the inscription in St. Paul's over Gen. Ross's monument, where, after glorifying him for capturing the CAPITAL of the Uni-

ted States, (London is the capital the Mark English paper, that Rev. Mr. Morris, a clergyman af Cheshire, has invented a new steam engine, the expense of erecting which will be less than a tenth part of the cost of a steam engine of equal power in ordinary use, and the expense of working it will be less than the one thousandth part of the expense of working it will be less than the one thousandth part of the expense of working it will be less than the one thousandth part of the expense of working it will be less than the one thousandth part of the expense of working it will be less than the one thousandth part of the expense of working it will be less than the one thousandth part of the expense of working it will be less than the one thousandth part of the expense of working it will be less than the one thousandth part of the expense of working it will be less than the one thousandth part of the expense of working it will be less than the one thousandth part of the expense of working it will be less than the one thousandth part of the expense of working it will be less than the one thousandth part of the expense of working it will be less than the one thousandth part of the expense of working it will be less than the one thousandth part of the expense of working it will be less than the one thousandth part of the expense of working it will be less than the one thousandth part of the expense of working it will be less than the one thousandth part of the expense of working it will be less than the one thousandth part of the expense of working it will be less than the one thousandth part of the expense of working it will be less than the one thousandth part of the expense of working it will be less than the one thousandth part of the expense of working it will be less than the one thousandth part of the expense of working it will be less than the one thousandth part of the expense of working it will be less than the one thousandth part of the expense of working it will be expense of working it will be less than a

[Jeffersonian.]

Casualty.—The Richmond Compiler announces a melancholy accident in that town on Saturday last. Two large states are large states and the state of the state o yourself with telling us, that it is because we are of kith and kin. Very well, say no more of that Bladensburg. Young Sir Walter Scott commanded the troops this day That he was the son of Walter Scott made me eye him sharply. He is a Major in a cavalry regiment here. I did not see any thing remarkable about him but his mustachios, and military dress. A portly figure he has, rather heavy I should think, and I should think too he was of a dull tem perament, but how can one tell what one is in person when on horseback? The troops marching away, I look-ed around the Castle. The Lord Lieutenant had his apartments here. I did not attempt to get in, nor to buy in, and by the way, you can BUY into almost every important place or House in the British dominions,—the wife's bedroom and all, if the wife happens to be out. The castle has much about it that is interesting, but the story is too long to tell. It is about 600 years old—but it does not look much like a castle, when compared with Stirling or Dun-barton in Scotland. One cannot help remarking wherever Dublin, where there are many regiments, but all over Ire and, in villages and bye places—a regiment here, and a company there. I saw the red coats in many of the small towns from Belfast to Dublin,—sometimes where the sol-diers seemed to be about as thick as the people—and then there is a police in all the counties of Ireland, dressed and uniformed, as there is in London! So diligently are the English compelled to labor to keep the Irish from insurrection, or something worse, which would probably be

conflagration and murder. No where, probably, are there more charity institutions than in Dublin, and yet no where have I seen so much beggary. These charities, it is said, cost the inhabitants more than Poor Laws would. Hospitals of all kinds seem to be here,—and places to receive and relieve the poor.— But yet beggery is not stopped. What can be the matter then, is more than I can answer. I believe half of the beggers beg here for the very sport of it, having lost all pride of character, and all sense of its degradation,—being too indolent to work in the Poor Houses, and too successful in begging to make it necessary. There is a disease in the character of the Irish people here, and I can't make out what it is. They are not so very ignorant. Indeed nany of them are very shrewd. But they seem to have uch an innate love of rows, that there is no taming them. My friends went to the races here, and they told me of the very pleasantest pugilism where men would pound each ther as amateurs. I saw at a Regatta (a boat race) which attended, many such fights. Paddy would dance there a his tents one moment with a companion, hugging him almost, and the next moment, whack, whack, would go the Lucky it is that wood is so scarce here, that the shillelagh can't be found every where. Indeed I have hardly seen wood enough in all the parts of Ireland I have been over, to make many shillelaghs, so stripped is the country of trees. The people are idle too. A Regatta and a horse race, held the same day, drew out of town almost all the poor population. What there were left seemed to be hovering about the house where troops were enlisting

to go to Spain. St. Patrick's Cathedral here holds the body of Dean Swift, and that is glory enough for it, though it is not much of a Cathedral after all. It is said to have been built in 1190 upon the site of a church founded by St. Patrick. Dublin is full of churches and chapels for all denomina-tions. Catholics nor Protestants have any great majority f numbers here, though O'Connell is a representative of the city, and a tory of the University,—for Universities send members of Parliament here! I must pass over what I might say of the Rotunda here, where people resort in the evenings to a little Vauxhall to listen to music, and to promenade,—and the King's Bridge, erected in honor of George IV.'s visit to Ireland, which is of one arch that stretches full over the Liffey, costing about \$70,000—to say that I visited the courts of law, and here again saw lawyers and judges in their wigs, and boys thus metamorphosed into old men. By the way, the Royal coachman in London wears a wig—and so does the Lord Chancellor, which again illustrates the fact, that there is but a step between the sublime and ridiculous. The courts of law are indeed magnificent. In the centre of the building is the hall, a rotunda sixty-four feet in diameter, from which the Courts f Chancery, King's Bench, Common Pleas, Exchequer, and Rolls Court diverge forming the angles of a square. The intervals between the courts are occupied by ng rooms, jury rooms, &c. On the pannels over the enrances to the courts are basso-relievos of William I. instituting Norman courts; John signing Magna Charta; Henry II. granting a charter to Dublin; and James I.

that one has to do is, just to take a step from the ground, without the least climbing. In Ireland such cars may answer the purpose, where the people are so amiable when they are not a fighting,—but in London or New-York a

man would lose twenty four legs a day, if he had twenty two more than he has.

Stopping one day longer in Dublin and having an idle day therefore to see company, I delivered some letters of introduction. They made me acquainted with a society that I was sorry I did become acquainted with,—because, it was so painful to part and to leave such friends even though so new. I was almost abliged to fight my way out of the so new. I was almost obliged to fight my way out of the town, because they were so kind, so argent that I should town, because they were so kind, so argent that I should tarry longer with them,—and because I began then myself to be unwilling to leave. What a heartlessness this travelling life must create by and by. I remember that as we were averring protestations of everlasting friendship on board our New York packet ship just as we got in shore at Portsmouth, an order to get ready our luggage put us all to flight,—and from that day to this I have not seen my companion of the verges when I have not seen the verges when I have not seen the verges when I have not panions of the voyage, nor do I ever expect to see more than one of them again. I was going when I was led off here to say, that an Irish gentleman in simplicity and yet elegance of manners, in warm-hearted, and yet unaffected civility, in all that distinguishes the true gentleman from the professor of gentility, can teach a lesson to any other whom I ever met with. The society of Dublin must be delightful, if one could stop to see it—but the world is big, and my time is short.

gives a short description of the Temple of Mormon, or, as it is called the 'Temple of the Lord,' in Kırtland, (eleven miles south-east of Painsville,) Geauga county. It is a stone edifice, 58 feet 8 inches, by 78 feet 8 inches, two full

Awful Accident.—We learn from a gentleman recently in the neighborhood of Round Hill, (Conn.) that Mrs. Sophia Holmes, of that place, on Friday last caught her clothes on fire while alone in the house, and was, in a few minutes, burned to death! When she discovered that she was on fire, she ran out of the house, and when she reached she was found soon after, by persons who had been called to the spot by the smoke, with life entirely extinct, the fire having actually extended to the side of the house.

Prices of Country Produce.						
Saturday Oct. 31, 1935.						
ASHES-12 100 lb	Corn Yellow 1 06 @ 1 09					
Pots, 1st sort @ 5 75	Do White 1 06 @ 1 08					
Pearls 7 — @ 7 25	Do . Sothern 94 @ 1 02					
CATTLE—P cwt.	Oats 50 @ - 54					
Steers, Prime @	Beans, \$\psi\$ 7 bush 8 - @ 9 -					
—— Inferior 4 — @ 7 —	Hemp, Am \$\psi\$ ton 130 - @ 140-					
Cows, each \ 16 @ 20	Hops, first sort ib - 15 @ - 16 Provisions—					
Calvesdo 510 - @ 30 -	Provisions-					
Sheep do 2 - @ 4 -						
Lambs do 1 — @ 2 50	Do Prime 5 50 @ 6 -					
Hay P cwt - 75 @ 7 12						
Straw 100 bbls @						
FLOUR—P barrel,	DoPrime 14 — @ 14 50					
Troy 6 12½ @ - 19						
Western 6 19 @ 6 37½						
Baltimore 6 50 @ 6 62½	Butter, dairy do — 16 @ - 19					
Richmond 7 — @ - —	Cheese — 7½ @ - 9					
Rye Flour 4 50 @	Hams — — @					
Indian Meal 4 25 @ 4 37½						
GRAIN-P bushel,	Saxony, Fleece. 70 @ 85					
Wheat, N Riv @	Merino,do 50 @ 65					
DoGenesee 1 31 @ 1 34	DoPulled 52 @ 55					
Do Virginia @	Common 35 @ 40					
DoN Caro. 1 25 @ 1 30	Pulled, Spinning 44 @ 48					
Rye Northern 92 @ - 95	Lambs — @ —					

MARRIED,

On Monday evening, by Rev. Isaac N. Walter, Mr. James D. Nowill to Miss Susan A. Furman.

On Tuesday evening, by Rev. Bishop Onderdonk, Mr. John S. Young to Miss Ann Smith Post.

On Tuesday evening, by Rev. Daniel Debinne, Mr. James Carpenter, of Now-Orleans, to Miss Mary B. Woolley, of Shrewsbury, N. J.

On Tuesday evening, by very Rev. John Power, Christopher Edwards Esq. to Miss Adel Daument.

On Wednesday evening, by Rev. Henry G. Ludlow, Rev. James Anderson, of Manchester, Vt. to Miss Clarissa Moody, of this city.

At St. Mark's Church, by Rev. Dr. Creighton, R. Austin, Esq. of Philadelphia, to Miss Sarah C. Blake, of Boston.

At Springfield, Mass. on the 15th inst. Mr. Lyman Rose to Miss Mary Ann Crocker.

At Tompkinsville, Staten-Island, on the 26th inst. by Rev. Mr. Walter, Mr. Charles Wolfe to Miss Ellen James.

brook, of the former place.

At Washington, Mr. J. Hollins McBlair to Miss Augusta Gadsby.

At Rome, N. Y. Heary D. Bulkley, M. D. of this city, to Miss Julia
Barnes, of the former place.

In Brooklyn, on the 27th inst. by Rev. Mr. Dwight, Mr. Adriance
Van Brunt, to Miss Garetta Polhemus.

O1 E D,
On Monday evening, John Shay, Jr. aged 37 years.
On Monday, Lucy Ana Jones, aged 6 years.
On Tuesday, Stephen Marsh, late of Salina, aged 30 years.
On Tuesday, James Summers, aged 37 years.
On Wednesday, Coroline, eldest daughter of Wm. Spencer.
On Wednesday, Asa Atkinson, aged 43 years.
At Warren, Pa. on the 12th inst. William A. Olney, Editor and proprietor of the 'Voice of the People,' aged 25 years.
At Roboboth, Mass. Origen, infant son of Origen Bacheler, Esq. of this city.

J. B. D. MITCHELL, QUILL MANUFACTURER, 137 Maiden-Lane,—The first quality of Quills, foreign and American, constantly on hand and for sale. Orders from a distance promptly and faithfully attended to. oc31 83:1y CLOTHES DRESSING & TAILORING.-WILLIAM RILEY, 393

Congregational Union of England and Wales." By Drs. Reed and Matheson.

—"A Discourse of Natural Theology." By Henry Lord Brougham. Oct.23.

CONTENTS OF THE SOUTHERN LITERARY MESSENGER, NO. XIII. for SEPTEMBER, 1835—Original Articles in Prose: Sketches of the History and Present Condition of Tripoli, with some account of the other Barbary States, No. VIII. Introductory Lecture to a course on "The Obstacles to Education arising from the peculiar faults of Parents, Teachers, Scholars, and those who direct and control our Schools and Colleges," delivered before the Fredericksburg Lyceum, by James M. Garnett. Loss of Breath: A Tale a-la-Blackwood—by Edgar A. Poe. Cupid's Sport. My Tongs—by—General Warren: Stories about General Warren—A Review. King Pest the First: A Tale containing an Allegory. Early Adventures. Shadow: A Fable. Letters from a Sister. The Door Latch: Recollections of a Married Man. Another Visit to the Virginia Springs; or the Adventures of Harry Humbug, Esq.

Critical Notices: Mephistopheles in England, or the Confessions of a Prime Minister. The District School, or National Education; by J. Orville Taylor. The New-England Magazine for Sept. The Western Journal of the Medical and Physical Sciences. The Classical Family Library, Nos. XV, XVI and XVII: Euripides, translated by Rev. R. Potter. The Early Naval History of England; by Robert Southey, LLD. Poet Laureate. The Gift: A Christmas and New-Year's Present for 1836—Edited by Miss Leslie.

Original Poetry: The Victim of Disappointment. To Mrs. —, whose husband was absent in the United States Navy: On seeing her in a gay company. Lines written in an Album. To Christiana. The Friends of Mam—by Mrs. Sigourney. Thoughts. Curse of the Betrayed One—A Fragment: by Moonlight Alone. Seene between Hector and Andromache: a Translation. Desart Grief—by Lucy C. Johnson. Song of the Pirate's Wife. Josephine. To Claudia. Cantilena Amatoria. INDEX to Vol. I.

CINDER SEIVES, Wholesale and Retail.—R. HERRING, 347 Broome st. three doors from the Bowery, Wire-Worker, Fancy Bird-Cage Maker Mason's Scives of all descriptions made to order. Old work repaired. 82

Mason's Serves of all descriptions made to order. Old work repaired. 82

SPENSER'S FAERY QUEENE—Just received from London, and for side by HENDERSON GREENE, at his School Book Depository, 435 Broadway, corner of Howard—t. Oct. 17, 1835. 82

PAMILY MAGAZINE, Part V. Vol. III is this day published, containing a large number of beautiful engravings. Part III is republished and ready for delivery. Parts VI, and I and II will all be ready early in November. A new edition of Vols. I and II will be ready in a few days.

Oct. 15. REDFIELD & LINDSAY, No. 13 Chamber Street.

Oct. 15. REDFIELD & LINDSAY, No. 13 Chamber Street.

W II.L OPEN ON MONDAY, 12th October.—J. THOM respectfully informs the citizens of New-Rork, that he intends exhibiting in the American Academy of Pine Arts, Barclay-street, the following Statues, viz.—OLD MORTALITY AND HIS PONEY—full length statue of Burns' WILLIE and ALLAN, from the song Willie brew'd a peck of mant—TAM O'SHANTER, SOUTER JOHNNY, and other works.

Admission 25 cents—Season Tickets \$1.

Open from 10 o'clock till 5, and from 7 till 10.

Oct. 9. 82

A TTENTION!—CALL AND TRY KEELER'S beautiful and extra superior SATIN BEAVER HATS. They are composed of the best stock that can be procured in the market, and none but the most skilful and experienced workmen are employed in their manufacture. Their color is warranted a permanent, unfading black, and of the finest lustre. They are also light, yet substantial and durable, owing to their superior workmanship. In producing the newest fashion, as well as the most superior article, he prides himself; and withad, for its excellence. He will sell the cheapest hat in this city. Call and try, and you shall be convinced that the story is only half told. Oct. 17.

himselt; and withal, for its excellence. He will sell the cheapest hat in this city. Call and try, and you shall be convinced that the story is only half fold. Oct. 17.

STATE OF NEW-YORK, Secretary's Office, Albany, Oct. 5th, 1835.

SIR—I hereby give notice that at the next general election, to be held on the chosen in the Third Congressional District, in the place of Campbell P. White, resigned, whose term of office will expire on the 3d day of March, 1837.

To the Sheriff of the City and Country of New-York.

The above is a true copy of a notification received from the Secretary of State.

The above is a true copy of a notification received from the Secretary of State.

Sheriff's Office, October 6th, 1835.

Sheriff's Office, October 6th, 1835.

The newspapers published in the county are requested to publish the above once in each week until the election, and send in their bills immediately thereafter to the Sheriff's office.

LEGENDS OF A LOG CABIN.—Published this day by George Dearlyon, 33 Gold-street, Legends of a Log Cabin by a Western man. We commit these "Legends of a Log Cabin" with confidence, to those who take pleasure in hailing the appearance of a new native author, when his claims are so decided as those of this Western writer.

Oct. 6, 1835.

DR. BARROW'S Celebrated penetrating strengthening Plasters, prepared for pains in the back, breast, or side; and those who are afflicted with coughs, colds, asthmas, &c. &c. may obtain them at the New-York Medical Cupping and Leeching Establishment; No. 510 Greenich-street, two doors from Spring-street. Price two shillings.

thing Norman courts; John signing Magna Charta; Henry II. granting a charter to Dublin; and James I. granting a general amnesty. A coffee-room is one of the apartments under ground. Such a court house as this is worth mentioning.

There is one of the drollest contrivances in this Emerald Isle, which attracted my attention so much that I took the first opportunity to try it, and that is a jaunting car,—a ground in the united States, by Levi W. Leonard, author of several popular school books—find bound, good paper, 918 pages, with seven plates in illustration. Price, retail 75 cents. The intention of the drollest contrivances in this Emerald Isle, which attracted my attention so much that I took the first opportunity to try it, and that is a jaunting car,—a ground in the United States, by Levi W. Leonard, author of several popular school books—find bound, good paper, 918 pages, with seven plates in illustration. Price, retail 75 cents. The intention of the intention of the drollest contrivances in this Emerald Isle, which attracted my attention so much that I took the first opportunity to try it, and that is a jaunting car,—a ground in the United States, by Levi W. Leonard, author of several popular school books—full bound, good paper, 918 pages, with seven plates in illustration. Price, retail 75 cents. The intention of education in common schools—for study and recitation in common schools—for study and recitation in the line transfer of any such property by him are forbidden by law. Sept 20, 1835.

MILITARY ORNAMENTS,

Attorney for Attaching Yealth by law. Sept 20, 1835.

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Attorney for him, and the transfer of any such property shy him are forbiddent on common scaled line by law. Sept 20, 1835.

MILITARY ORNAMENTS,

Attorney for him, and the transfer of any such property

82-4y No. 35 Fulton-street, New-York.

REMOVAL.—The Clock Ware-Room, 243 Bowery, is removed to the corner of Bowery and Division-street, entrance 71-2 Bowery.

May 1, 1835. 59tf A. B. SMITH.

LEWIS, HAIR-CUTTER, has removed to No. 173 Broadway, up stairs, cor January 17, 1835.

44tf
44tf January 17, 1835.

DENTISTS are informed that they can procure a soft and pliable Gold Foil, warranted a very superior article, by applying at the Gold and Silver Leaf Manufactory, No. 67 Water-at.

N. B.—Foreign orders attended to with care and punctuality.

oc 18 31 TO DENTISTS.—J. D. CHEVALIER, Dentists' Instrument Manufac himself exclusively to this branch of business, can safely promise a degree o excellence approaching to perfection. Jan. 17.

D O. HARE, SEAL ENGRAVER AND DIE SINKER, Pennsylvania Ave

JOSEPH G. BROWER, DRAPER AND TAILOR, No. 52 1-2 Bowery, 3 doors above the Theatre, New-York. J doors above the Theatre, New-York.

PAGLE TAVERN, EAST POULTNEY, Rutland county, Vermont, by
SIMEON MEARS.

TO CHAIR-MAKERS .- GOLD LEAF AND BRONZES, of suitable colors BUTLER & MORSE, ENGRAVERS ON WOOD, No. 1 Ann-st. opposite the

CURGEON DENTISTS are informed that they can procure a soft and pliable Gold Foil, warranted a superior article, at the Gold and Silver Leaf Manniactory, No. 67 Water-street.

N. B. Foreign orders attended to with care and punctuality.

18 31 W. ILLIAM E. STOUGHTENBURGH'S Lamp Manufactory, and Oil
Store, No. 156 Fulton-street, second door from Broadway, New-York.—
All kinds of Lamps, Chandeliers, and Brass Work cleaned, repaired, and
made to look equal to new. Lamp Wicks, Glasses and Astral Shades of all
sizes. March, 1834.

Sizes. March, 1834.

T. CHAMBERS, Marine and Landscape Painter.—A great variety of Cabinet Pictures constantly on hand. Fancy Painting of every description done to order. Old Paintings cleaned and varnished.

March 21, 1835.

WILLIAM W. HOOPER, ENGRAVER ON WOOD, 374 Pearl-st. New-York, at Mahlon Day's Bookstore. All orders punctually, attended to.

HANFORD REYNOLDS, DRAPER & TAILOR, No. 1 Bayard-str junction of Division.—All orders executed in a satisfactory manner and the most reasonable terms. Particular attention paid to Cutting.

the most reasonable terms. Particular attention paid to Gutting.

WANTED, one or two active and energetic Agonts, to assist in extending the circulation of the New-Yorker. Those who wish to engage permanently, and who can give references for fidelity and honesty, will receive every Oct. 11.

GOLD & SHAVER LEAF for sale at the manufactory, No. 67 Watts-st. New-York. Also, Gold, Silver, and Copper Bronzes, warranted superfine quality, at the lowest cash prices.

3° Pondists' gold, silver, platina and tin Foil, warranted of superior quality, at the lowest cash prices. CONFECTIONERY, Wholesale and Retail.—The subscriber is daily

/manufacturing a large assortment in the above line, by an improved methor itable for the Southern and Western markets. 8tf THOMAS F. PEERS, 141 William-street. J. WALKER, No. 1 Burling-Slip, Manufacturer and Dealer in Boots and Shoes, solicits the patronage of citizens and others in his line. Boots of

N. B. House Painting, Imitations of Wood, &c. &c. &c. executed in the best namer. March 21.

BROOMS AND WOOD-WARE, No. 20 Fulton-st.—S. C. Smith inform WRIGHT'S Superfine Satin Beaver Hats, are in the greatest vogue, and

notice.

J. Brombaher has an assortment of Tailor's Shears ready for sale on reasonable terms, and warranted to all persons to be manufactured of the best materials, and equal to any others that ever have been offered to the public.

New-York, June 28, 1835.

18tf

W RIGHT, Broadway, corner of Canal-street, has reduced the price of the first quality Satin Beaver Hats from four dollars to three dollars and fifty cents. Gentlemen wishing a first rate Hat with a fur-body, and every quality in fact that a ten dollar beaver possesses, for the sum of \$\frac{8}{3}\$ 50, can be supplied at the establishment of Wright, Broadway, corner of Canal-st, where hats and caps of all descriptions can be had at wholesale or retail, to suit purchasers. 15

NORTH AMERICAN HOTEL. AT NEW-ORLEANS.—The Director of this beautiful establishment takes the pleasure to inform the merchants and travellers whose business will call them to New-Orleans, that the above Hotel, situated on the Mississippi river and opposite the Steamboats, will be ready on the first of November next, for the reception of the public in general. This fine Stand, and the new style in which it will be kept need no description, only that there will be handsome apartments for the accommodation of private company.

New-Orleans, July 18, 1835.

NOTICE of application for the discharge of an Insolvent from his debts, pursuant to the provisions of the third article of the first title of the fifth

STATE OF NEW-YOFK, Secretary's Office, Many, August 1, 1235.

STATE OF NEW-YOFK, Secretary's Office, Many, August 1, 1235.

STATE OF NEW-YOFK, Secretary's Office, Many, August 1, 1235.

STATE, to be held on the 2d, 3d and 4th days of November next, a Senator is to be chosen in the First Senate District, in the place of Harman B. Cropsey, whose term of service will expire on the last day of December next. Notice is also given that at the said election the following proposed amendment to the Constitution of this State will be submitted to the public:

For restoring the duties on goods sold at Auction; and the duties on salt to the general fund.

To the Sheriff of the County of New-York.

N. B. The Inspectors of Election in the several Wards in your county will give notice of the election of Members of Assembly, and for filling any vacancies in county offices which may exist.

The above is a true copy of a notification received from the Secretary of State.

Sheriff of the City and County of New-York.

BPR. A. ATKINSON,

BOTANIC PHYSICIAN, respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has removed his office and Vegetable Medicine Store from 473 Pearl-street to 152 Allen, above Rivington-street, where he hopes by strict attention to the duties of his profession to merit the continued patronage of the afflicted.

SELECTOR WITH THE COLUMN TO TH ELEGANT HAT.

ELEGANT HAT.

E QUAL to ten dollar beavers, at the reduced price of \$3 50. WRIGHT, Broadway, offers the best quality Satin Beaver Hats at the reduced price of \$3 50. He has introduced a new and improved plan of manufacturing, which has convinced the most prejudiced minds of the superiority of his Satin Hats. They are made on the lest of fur bodies, which renders them elastic and enables the subscriber to warrant them to retain their primitive shape, color, elasticity and lustre—qualities which those on wool or calico bodies cannot possess. Wholesale dealers supplied on the most accommodating terms.

WRIGHT, Broadway, cor. Canal-st. CLOTHES DRESSING.

E. NEPEAN, 95 1-2 Broad-st. respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he still continues cleaning and dressing clothes pon an entirely new plan, and will warrant all articles not too much worn, to oke equal to new. He has had a long practical knowledge of his business, and atters himself no better can be found in New-York. He is capable of making and repairing every thing in the Tailoring line. He hopes the public will, on he first opportunity, convince themselves of his superior ability in all branches the humans.

FIXED PRICE---WALL-STREET, NO. 7.

FELT HATS covered with Silk, incorrectly denominated Satin Beaver, Wholesale and Retail. Hats manufactured according to this improved plan of the first houses in Paris, and for sale at the manufactory, No. 12 John-st. and at the Store No. 7 Wall-street.

DE BRANE, French Hatter, informs the public and those persons who will honor him with their confidence and patronage, that he has lately received from Paris and Lyons a new assortment of the proper materials for the manufacture of Silk Hats, which enables him to offer approved and superior articles of various qualities from \$2.50 to \$5.

Sept. 20.

DRAPERS & TAILORS, (successors and sons of the late Benjamin McCready, deceased,) beg to be remembered by their father's patrons and the public generally, as they continue the above business a few doors below the old establishment, 86 Nassau-st. E. & J. are thankful for their past success; and hope, from the experience they have had with their father, to give general satisfaction. Orders executed at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms.

Dec. 13. 39tf

ROBERT A. REED, 76 1-2 Chatham-street, and 176 Bowery, New-York, manufactures and repairs all descriptions of Guns, Pistols, and all the variety of sporting apparatus in the best possible manner. He has always on hand a great variety of guns, pistols, cleaning aparatus, wad cutters, bullet moulds, inplyel wrenches, powder flasks and horas, shot bags and pouches, lock vices, game bags, &c. &c. all of which he warrants of the best quality at moderate covince. Burs, and explanes new and second-hand curs, bistols, and all arti-

CHEAP READY-MADE LINEN STORE.

CHEAP READY-BADE EINEN STORE.

Interesting To Single Gentlemen.—The subscriber has the honor to inform the public that they will find his establishment the cheapest in the city, either in the ready-made or order line. He respectfully begs the favor of a call from those who have linen to be made up, persuaded that the variety of his patterns, the style of his workmanship, and, above all, the moderation of his charges, will secure him their patronage. Shirts warranted, to fit and set well, or the material paid for.

EDMUND DENAUX, Gentleman's Linen-Maker, from Paris, 181 Hudson-st. 2d door north of Car.al-st.

By order of Daniel Lockwood, Supreme Court Commissioner in and for the county of Erie, notice is hereby given, that an Attachment has issued against the estate of GIDEON J. BALL, a non-resident debtor, and that the same will be sold for the payment of his debts, unless he appear and discharge such attachment according to law, within nine months from the first publication of this notice; and that the payment of any debts due to him by residents of this State, and the delivery to him for his use any property by him are forbidden by law. Sept. 20, 1835.

SETH C. HAWLEY, 79-9m

Autorney for Attaching Creditors.

MILLITARY ORNAMENTS,

A vals from France a large assortment of the above articles, and is prepared

BRUCE'S NEW-YORK TYPE FOUNDRY.

price of Five line Pica plain and antique is reduced to 25 cents alb ix line Pica and larger to 20 cents, thereby making these perfectmental Inting-Office, at the manufacturers prices.

Printers of Newspapers who publish this advertisement (with this note) three mes before the end of the year 1835, shall receive payment when they make purchase from the Foundry of four times the amount of their bill.

New-York, Aug. 22, 1835. 74 GEO. BRUCE & CO.

DR. STILLMAN'S Magnetic Odontica. The Utopian dreams of the alchymist are realized, and a remedy discovered for the Tooth-Ache, and preserving those important and beautiful appedages of the human system, by the use of the Magnetic Odontica—which, by its attractive, purifying, and strengthening qualities, removes all extraneous substances from the teeth, and preserves them in their natural brilliancy, and the gums in soundness and beauty. It is ascertained from experience, that when used, the teeth will never decay, but

hose troublesome complaints.

Sept. 3, 1835.

Dr. Stillman's Magnetic Odontica is prepared & soldby P. Burnet & Co.51

Gresnwich Street two doors from Spring and at no other place in this city.

Price one dollar.

SPS. NOBID ATLAS.

COMPREHENSIVE ATLAS. Geographical, Historical and Commercial.—This periodical combines, in a handsomely bound quarto volume, a series of about one hundred elegant and correct Maps, Charts, and Plans, each illustrated by printed descriptions and tables, giving the Geography, Chronology, Commerce and Statistics, of every Kingdom, State and Nation, on the Globe, in immediate connexion with Maps. Besides the maps of countrie usually found in an atlas, there are plans of about twenty-five of the principal cities of both hemispheres; also several interesting charts, presenting to the superior merite and value of the work, the title) as an Atlas, yet it con-long the designed mainly (as indicated by the title) as an Atlas, yet it con-naddition, a vast amount of information, Geographical, Statistical, Poli-scientific, selected, condensed and arranged with great judgement, wheel by a character of authenticity and accuracy which entitles it to the

ionse of just that sort of knowledge which no person of general intelligence arm well afford to do without."

From R. Bartlett, Librarian Providence (R. I.) Athenæum:

"To give my individual opinion of your Atlas, I must say that it is superior o any thing of the kind ever published in this country, and is not excelled by imilar English Atlases, which cost from 25 to 30 dollars."

\*\*A The above work may be had for ten dollars per copy, of Freeman Hunk Co. No. I John-street, New-York.

NEW-YORK CHRISTIAN REESSENGER,

A ND PHILADELPHIA UNIVERSALIST—In Defence of the Doe only in New-York and Philadelphia, in neat guarto form, at \$2 per anum in advance. An interesting controversy on the question "Is the doctrine of endless misery taught in the Holy Scriptures?" between Rev. E. S. Ely, of Philadelphia, and A. C. Thomas, one of the Editors, has been in progress through the 3d volume, and is expected to continue through the 4th, which commenced November I, 1834. Publishing Office No. 182 Chestant-St. Philadelphia, and No. 2 Chatham-Square, foot of Bowery, New-York, where a general assortment of UNIVERSALIST BOOKS may be had wholesale or retail. NEW-YORK CHRISTIAN MESSENGER.

30th at the Whole research of retail patent medicine store, 45 Divission-street, and y the following respectable citizens.

D. Bryson, 143 Fulton-st. near Broadway; J. B. Preston, 582 Pearl-st.; J. Yyan, 426 Broadway; J. Gardener, 110 Bowery.

81:tf.

TO PRINTERS. improvements in the HAND PRINTING PRESS, among which and cheapness of Machinery, simplicity in structure, speed in

crease of power with decrease of labor; the subscriber respectfully invites the attention of his typographical brethren and the public to "THE NEW-YORK PRESS;" the various sizes of which, with the prices annexed, are stated in the card below.

SCALE OF PRICES.

A 24 by 37 \$250 | C. 22 by 29 \$215

B 23 by 38 230 | D. 21 by 25 200

Presses of every size, and all kinds of Printers' Ware, will be furnished on the most reasonable terms.

Printers and Mechanics generally, who feel an interest in the improvements of the age, can examine the machine by calling at the office of the subscriber, (a practical printers,) where it will be kept in operation, and information given with pleasure.

The A Press of this construction may be examined at the Printing-Office of The New-Yorker, 80 Vesey-st. where orders will be received. Aug. 22. 74

The New-Yorker, 80 Vesey-st. where orders will be received. Aug. 22. 74

PRINTING INK.

THE subscriber, who is a practical printer, has for upwards of seventeen years been engaged in the manufacture of PRINTING INK, during which time it has been used in the most extensive printing establishments in the United States, and he flatters himself has given very general satisfaction to his customers. He respectfully solicits a continuance of the patronage of his typographical brethren. His experience enables him to supply his customers with as good ink as can be procured in the United States, of unchangeable color, and well calculated for the composition roller; and his arrangements for its manufacture are such that he can furnish on as favorable terms Ink of various colors, viz. red, blue, green, &c. made to order.

Sept. 20, 1334. 1 GEORGE MATHER, 11H Prince-street.

CORNER OF BOWERY AND DIVISION-STREET.—A great variety of Brass and Wood Clocks, of the very best materials and superior workmanship and the most approved patterns, now on hand and for sale on reasonable terms by the case or single. Traders from the South and West will find it to their interest to call before they purchase.

N. B. All Clocks sold at this establishment will be warranted to keep good time, or the money refunded. All wood Clocks will be repaired and warranted on the same terms as new ones, as they are repaired by experienced Clock-Makers who understand their business.

59

A. B. SMITH.

DRAPER & TAILOR, No. 198 Canal-street, New-York, informs his CLOTHING on very casonable terms. Having the privilege of buying cloth at the wholesale prices, he is enabled to furnish Clothing so that it shall be an object to all those who may favor him with their custom.

Every exertion shall be made and no pains spared to give perfect satisfaction in quality of cloth, fit, and make. All garments shall be warranted to please or no sale.

COLLECTOR OF ACCOUNTS & RENTS, & RENTING OF HOUSES, & R. No. 307 Washington, comer of Duane-street, New-York.

Merchants in the country may depend with full confidence on their business being attended to with promptness.

REFERENCES.

VALENTINE MOTT, M. D.

WILLIAM MOORE,
A. M. TOPFING,
HOPPOCK & AFGAN,
HENRY B. GREENWOOD,

WILLIAM SMITH.

77

ATIN BEAVER HATS, far better than those in general use, at the reduced price of \$550.—WRIGHT, Broadway, corner of Canal-street, offers that possessing all the requisites of a first rate in regard to lightness, shape, dasticity and finish, all citlet end by an improved plan of manufacture, at the educed price of \$350 only. His Satin Beavers are all made by the best orkmen and of the best materials; and in addition to the above, his lasts are add on the best fur bodies instead of wool, which enables the subscriber to arrant them to retain their clasticity, shape and color in all weather and limates, qualities which those on wool bodies do not possess.

June 27, 1935. 671f

EFIRPHRICOS CAVETOTE.

MERICAN SYSTEM OF WRITING AND BOOK-KFEPING

ROYAL COLLEGE OF SURGEONS, LONDON.

THE original Vegetable Hygeim Universal Medicine, prepared by W. Miskin, Esq. Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, Licentinte of Apothecary's Company, Fellow of Bolt Court Society, Surgeon to the Royal Union Pension Association, Lancaster Place, Waterloo Bridge, and Perpetnal Pupil of Guy's and St. Thomas's Hospital, London.

This valuable Medicine, the result of 20 years' experience and unparalleled success in the extensive and highly respectable practice of the proprietor, patronized by the faculty and nobility, is now introduced to the notice of the American public, at the earnest solicitation of a number of gentlemen of long and high standing in the profession. It is hoped, as a preliminary step, to check the evils and fatal consequences arising from the use of the numerous and deleterious nostrums foisted upon the public by the aid of fabricated proofs of miraculous cures, and other frauds, by a set of mercenary, unprincipled pretenders, so totally ignorant of medical science, that it is impossible the monstrous delusion can any longer go down with the intelligent people of this country. These pills, mild and agreeable in their nature, should be kept in every family in case of sudden illness, for, by their prompt administration, cholera, cramps, spasms, fevers, and all other slarming complaints, which too often prove fatal, may be speedily cured or prevented. In fact, all those who value good health should never be without them. They are sold in packets, at 50 cents, \$1, and \$2 each, by every respectable druggist, bookseller, and vender of medicine in the United States and the Canadas, with copious directions, together with testimonials of professional ability from the following eminent gentlemen: Sir Astley Gooper, J. Abernethy, James Blundell, M. D., W. Back, M. D., J. Aston Key, A. Framplen, M. D. and numerous others. The originals may be seen in possession of the General Agert, by whom the medicine is imported into this country, and to whom all applications for a

From the Token for 1836.

In deepest shade, by fountain sparkling clear,
High o'er me darkly heaved the forest dome,
Sweet tones, long silent, melt upon my ear;
They soothe my spirit like the voice of home
And blended with them, floats a beam of light, nt, but gentle, through the shadowy night.

My heart, that sunk in dim oblivious dream, Wakes at the tones, and feels its life again; My downcast eye uprises to the beam; Softly untwines my bosom's heavy chain: A stream of melody around me flows; Anew the smothered fire of feeling glows.

The charm, long lost, is found; and gushing pours From Fancy's heaven, its beauty, as a shower:
The mystic deep casts up its wondrous stores;
Mind stands in panoply of fullest power;
Heaving, with wakened purpose, swells the soul;
Its barriers fall; its gathered treasures roll.

Light covers all around-light from on high. Soft as the last retiring tint of even,
Full as the glow that fills the morning sky,
Pure as the midmost blue of cloudless heaven: Like pillared bronze, the lofty trunks aspire, And every leaf above is tipped with fire.

And round me still the magic music flows; A thousand different tones dissolve in one:
Softer than ever gale of evening blows,
They blend in harmony's enchanted zone:
With pictured web and golden fringe they bind, For higher flights, the renovated mind

I feel it round me twine—the band of power; Youth beats in every vein; life bursts in bloom;
All seems, as when at twilight's blissful hour,
Breathed from the flowery grove, the gale's perfume;
The laugh, the shout, the dance, and then the strain
Of tenderest love, dissolves the heart again.

Ye greet me fair, ye years of hope and joy,
Ye days of trembling fears and ardent loves,
The reeling madness of the impassioned boy—
Through wizzard wilds again my spirit roves,
And Beauty, veil'd in Fancy's heavenly hue,
Smiles and recedes before my longing view. The light has fled; the tones that won my heart Back to its early Heaven, again are still: A deeper darkness broods; with sudden start Repelled, my life relapses from its thrill: Heavier the shades descend, and on my ear Only the bubbling fountain murmurs near.

> From the Metropolitan, for September THE FIERY VAULT.

A TALE OF ITALY.

"The story's still extant, and written in very choice Italian." Hamlet. VENICE! The word frights editorial ringlets from their place, the revising pen flutters with revivified terror, and the ink rolls in troubled waves from its silver stand. The echo of a hundred tales rings in the ear-gondolas, red masks, daggers, cowls, tortures, and poison, float in an undistinguished mass before the eye. The sea Cybele fresh from the ocean—would she had left her historians at the

bottom!—But let us see.
"Truly, my son, thou sayest rightly; there will be feasting, and music, and mirth, in the proud palazzo to-morrow. But by the wings of the lion—" and old Carruchio paused, his eye fixed on the white towers of the Mo-

rentali mansion, but not in listless; "The duke, my master, is a gallant gentleman, father, and liberal; and I warrant me, has done wild deeds. I have often, when steering his gondola, seen him glance

among female faces as though—"
"Silence, my son, would better become a faithful servant. Nay, were the duke to hear thee judging his looks, there are warmer places for tattling spies than even these stones at noon. Forget not thy friend, Miollano, who for merely recognizing a trinket in a maiden's hair, had the pleasure, as every body believes, of shricking out his life in one of you fiery prisons."

True, father; but his master was not the Duke Antonio di Regola, nor, after all, is it quite certain that it was Miollano's scorched body that we fished up."

"Santi! if thou thinkest the doubt worth solving, the burning chamber is still there. For me, I love a cooler abode. Farewell, I see a fare yonder;" and the old gondolier stepped upon the prow of his dark and elegant boat, a vigorous effort brought her round, and in a few moments dolier stepped upon the prow of his dark and elegant boat, a vigorous effort brought her round, and in a few moments he was far from the marble stair. His companion, a muscular young man, with features strikingly handsome, yet on a second look bearing a sinister expression, removed his broad slouched cap from a brow of bronze, and fanning himself therewith, soliloquized.

"Dungeous, and death—mayhap it may be so, yet I am free to think. That same proud Count of Morentali, too, whose daughter is to wed Lorenzo the duellist, might thank me for keeping his secret. By St. Mark, I am inclined to let him know his obligation. He would, perhaps, repay me with a lodging under the care of the Three, as he favored poor Miollano. Truly the prospect is pleasant, but how am I to klause 4.

me for keeping his secret. By St. Mark, I am inclined to let him know his obligation. He would, perhaps, repay me with a lodging under the care of the Three, as he favored poor Miollano. Truly the prospect is pleasant, but how am I to blame? A grandee visits a woman who lives near me, doubtless on an errand of charity; nay, I am sure of it, for he gave her money, and on leaving her house the property of Venice. A large and lefty room lighted not by near me, doubtless on an errand of charity; nay, I am sure of it, for he gave her money, and on leaving her house the

"What noble of Venice is happy in the service of so prudent and veracious a gondolier?"

He must be a stranger here who knows not the badge of the Duke di Regola. "I am one," said the masked speaker; "I would se

somewhat of your city; give a cast of your office along the most notable streets, if you call them so, and enlighten me as to some of the owners of these gorgeous piles."

They are floating on the deep blue waters; the stranger reclines under the half-drawn awning.
"Who inhabits that beautiful building?" said he, as the

bark glided near one of the palaces of Venice. The stone front, interspersed with marble-edged openings, long and narrow; the first and second stories centred each by a large window, richly ornamented with arabesque tracery; the terrace projecting a few feet from two doors appropriated to visitants, ascended by short stairs, the two other en trances at opposite sides, level with the water which flowed into them to dark platforms beyond, one for the domestics and humble citizens, the other for the more secret move ments of the master of the mansion; the lofty turret-looking chimney, and the shaded verandahs, bespoke the haughty abode of a wealthy noble. That is the palace of Count Morentali."

"I have heard the name, I think. What character do 'It is not for such as myself, signore, to talk of those s

far above me." 'Nay, thy words need not flow so niggardly to me What care I for the Count or his affairs? I ask but for cu riosity, and methinks thou mightest oblige me." "You can be silent, signore?"
"I shall be forgetful, in a week, of thy whole history,

which is the same thing. There is an earnest of my se "Thanks, signore," said the gondolier, taking the piec of gold. "All I can tell you of this count is, that he is considered haughty and cruel. We know he is rich; and that he is merciless, was shown in the fate of a fellow-boat-

man, who, for some trifling indiscretion of the tongue, was put to a horrible death in a dungeon of the Council "How is that known?" said the stranger.
"I myself, with my father, dragged up the burned and

mangled body from the canal."
"Were there witnesses of your discovery? Such a sight "None, signore; for we speedily replaced the corpse not choosing to meddle with the business of others."

"A prudent course, friend. Pray, is the count married?"
"His lady died many years ago, in giving birth to a son and daughter. The young countess is now in the palace, as beautiful as Venus. Her wedding is to take place to-morrow, to Lorenzo di Castiglia, the duellist, as

is called. Ah! and the son? That part of the tale is most surprising, signore; the child disappeared when about three years old, and has never since been heard of. Some say that he must hav

fallen into the canal, and that seems most probable.' "Do you ever see the count abroad?"
"Not frequently, signore; the last time I saw him was a few days ago, and then by accident.'

How? and where?' "You seem interested, signore; and as a stranger, I do not fear telling what to a Venetian ear it would be hazard-I live in a street to the right of you church the Church of St. Mary—and nearly opposite reside an old woman and her daughter. The girl is very beautiful, and the count, I suppose, thinks so; for I saw him enter the house a few evenings since, where he remained nearly

How could you know him? I thought the fashion of Venice was to go masked on such adventures."
"So did the count, signore; but as he was leaving the house, in putting up his purse, his mask fell off. He seemed terribly angry at the chance, and instantly restor-

No wonder. Men of his age and rank should be care-Can a stranger have access to the noble?' Not usually, signore; but if you were to introduc yourself as wishing to be present at the wedding of the

Lady Giulia, the count's courtesy might be taxed to wel-I am determined to try, friend. So turn about, and make for the palace. Here is for thy pains." A second piece of gold chinked in the pouch of the gondolier, as he dexterously swung round his boat, and a suc-

cession of vigorous strokes again brought them to the "Where will you enter, signore?" "Oh! the servants' gate. I must begin modestly."

The gondola shot through the dark passage, and reached the landing platform. The stranger sprang from the boat. "You will ascend those stairs, signore, and turn to your right, where you will find a porter who can bring you to

had entered, closed, the noble waved his hand, and the un-"Remove the gondola, and place the fellow in the dungeon;" and Morentali ascended the stairs without deign-

mens mirror, in a rich gold and flower-enamelled frame stood an exquisitely inlaid marble table, on which reposed the awful instruments of the toilet of an Italian damsel.— The odour of several delicate plants filled the apartment, a young girl rested on a low couch near her mistress, min gling the sound of a guitar with the plaintive notes of an oriental ballad, while another maiden assisted the bride.— Both, seen alone, had been esteemed pretty, but by the side of their lovely lady were forgotten. If the poet's dream of the incarnation of beauty were ever fulfilled, it was in person of Giulia. Proudly lofty was her snowy brow, which had seemed even haughty, but for the soft large eyes below, which carried their eloquent pleading into the very soul. Her long, glossy, dark hair now hung loosely around her face, heightening the effect of an exquisite complexion. She raised to her ruby lips a cross of pearls, which were far surpassed by those her kiss disclosed. A dark robe, which she wore at the toilette, left bare her lustrous arm

form is hidden in her ringlets, she leans upon her arm and And why flow the tears of Giulia Morentali? Are they for her bridal on the morrow? Why should the ceremony, the thought of which, and of the feast and ball to follow turns the heads of half the maidens of Venice, moisten the eye of the bride? Perchance those tears are the usual tribute of love to modesty—perchance the lady thinks of the horrible screams which sounded on her ear, as, some months before, when, with a party of companions, she visited the Doge's palace, she had missed her way, and wandered alone towards a part of the building unknown to her. Perhaps the agonized supplication she heard, 'One drop of water for the love of God!' was not forgotten. Perhaps the bridal dress had not been made to please the wearer.

We will not waste time in conjecture.

"Do not weep, signora, it will make your eyes red.—
Let me sing you a merry song."

"You make so much noise with your guitar," said the other maiden, "that you have given my lady the head-

"Trust me, Claudine," said the laughing songstress, "it is rather your great hands in the signora's hair."
"Your's are not so small, Maria, but they can hold a love-letter," retorted the elder; "which, I thank the saints,

"I believe you, Claudine; but father Anselmo says, that a person who has had no temptation, deserves no praise." Claudine was far too dignified to reply; she tossed up her head, and having completed adorning her lady's head, inquired whether la signora was satisfied.

"It is very well, Claudine; but as I shall not leave the

palazzo to-day, you need not stay to dress me. I will end for you in a short time. Maria, you will remain with 'And now, signora," said the latter, as the door closed.

'how can you be so melancholy on the eve of your wed-ling? I'm sure if I were going to be married I should do nothing but laugh, and dance, and sing, for a month. Pray, ignora, tell me, are you unhappy?"
"O Maria, if I might tell you!" and the lady burst into

violent flood of tears. Her attendant caught the infec-ion, and clasping her mistress in her arms, they mingled their sorrows.

The Count Morentali entered the apartment.

"What! daughter, weeping, and at such a time as this! For shame, for shame, up and be dressed, or the gondola races will be over, and the chains awarded, before Giulia di Morentali has left her chamber. 'I cannot join the party at St. Angelo to-day, my father,

nor would you wish it, I am sure."

"Not wish it, when my word was pledged to Lorenze that I would bring you to the terrace myself, as the only means of preventing his fetching you in person; which you so earnestly desired he might not do. By St. Mark, I think thou art offended that he has not disobeyed thee—a maiden had rather be surprised by a young gallant, than by an old father, perhaps

"Dear father, do not ask me to leave the house to-day."

Doge of Venice. A large and lofty room, lighted not by thickly carpeted, save in the space alluded to, which was about twelve feet in diameter, and appeared to be boarded. Within this room deeds were whispered to have been done, at the mention of which human blood is freezingly arrested. A concealed door behind the arras led to a smaller

apartment, where every engine for wrenching the joints crushing the flesh, and grinding the marrow of their fellow mortals, had been stored by the relentless agents of Vene tian tyranny. Those boards surrounded by the rail could be raised, and the half breathing body, which had undergone the agonies of that chamber, was thrown into an abyss f appalling depth, at whose bottom, it was rumored, years before a machine had been placed, which the falling mass set in motion, and by which it was mangled to atoms. A vinding staircase, entered from a corner, also hidden b the tapestry, conducted down to a spot where a more hid-eous torture than all was prepared. A small low roofed room was there, built entirely of iron, not sufficiently large to enable the inmate to stand erect, but allowing the full range of limb in every other direction: Below was a fur-nace. Stripped to the skin, the victim was led thither, and though in utter darkness, ventilation was supplied him.— For some hours, perchance, he was thus, left, until he began to dread a perpetual imprisonment. But the atmosphere grows more confined, still more so, and the blood is thrown violently to his head. Air is again admitted, he breathes again,—it must have been a fancy. But no, this time there is no deception, the heat is stifling, the floor beow him is unbearable, he raises himself on his extremities. e raves, he screams for mercy. Anon his scorched limbs

become blistered, and writhings and shrieks proclaim his excruciating agony. A few minutes, and all must cease in death. No. The tormentor's craft has been better taught. Suddenly the iron floor is drawn from beneath nim, its place is supplied by a slab of the coldest marble while gushes of icy water from above fall upon his burning frame. The transition is exquisite, almost too delicious for mortal bearing. For a time he lies in semi-insensibility, but not long. The chill comes over him, and the relief becomes another torment. Then is accomplished the crowning efforts of the fiends, who know too well the indescribable effect of the unexpected substitution of one agony for another. The marble bed is drawn away, and the wretch is writhing on a red-hot floor. Then scream follows scream, and the body is drawn into every form and posture conceivable, with terrible swiftness. Malice has now done its utmost, a few more struggles, and a few more groans, and a blackened and undistinguishable corpse is withdrawn from its fiery cavern, and hurled through a trap-door near, eventually to find its way into one of the canals of Venice. Such had been the fate of that Miollao, whom the gondoliers have mentioned as one of the last

victims of Count Morentali. Who is to be the next? The count sat alone in the secret council chamber, re clining with Italian indolence upon a richly cushioned couch. The lamps were lighted, and beneath them stood two half-dressed muscular men, in visors, the executioners of his pleasure. "Bring in the hound;" and the ill-fated gondolier, Speranza, heavily manacled, stood before Mo

'So, thou art here. Hast any more tales of the cruel and merciless count to tell? The prisoner, pale as death, muttered only, "My lord! my lord!" and convulsive breathings seemed to drown his

"Thou shalt know another," continued Morentali, in the ame cold, sneering tone, "ere long. Pity that thou wilt not be able to tell it '

My lord? remember—your promise "Was of secrecy, I believe; and it shall be kept. Look around, whom dost thou fear can overhear thy stories of the count, or thy screams which may follow them? "Recollect, my lord, I am servant to the Duke di Re

"I do not forget that; on the contrary, it shall add to thy eward. For the rest, dost thou think Antonio, though beardless, will discover thee here? Should he indeed re cognize thee floating before his palazzo, perhaps he might be amazed, to prevent which surprise thou shalt find thy way down the abyss below thee, which, I think, does not lead to the canal "Oh! mercy, my good lord, as you hope for it yourself

"So! menaces and remembrances having failed, thou wouldst now try prayers—'tis well, but address them elsewhere, while thy worthy friends on each side remove thy superfluous dress, preparatory to a pleasure thou hast not freamed of."

At a sign from the count, some of the chains were removed, with the upper portion of Speranza's garment's .-Morentali then spoke again.

"If there is any peculiar forment thou wouldst select,

name it, and we, to the best of our poor abilities, will humor thee. There is the rack, or the screw, or the sharp
"Now be firm, and pendulum, or the bath of molten lead. Or thou mayst pro fer the barrel of razors, Or, as thou art a man of a friendthe count."

"He thanks you."

The doors above flew open, and a strong light fell upon the stranger's form. He removed the mask, and the ter-

rified gondolier quailed before the sneer of the Count Mo- and therefore knowest something of the sentence he un- reaching the plain at a distance, were next visible. The The next moment the gates through which they derwent. Truly he did our machinery credit; his cries space between them became filled with various colored pred, closed, the noble waved his hand, and the unwere loud, and his agonised struggles and contortions vig-What sayst thou, wilt try that room, in a spirit of friendly utmost brilliancy; twice—and a dark ing another glance at his victim.

The Lady Giulia sat in her chamber. Before an enor-During the count's speech, the gondolier stood as a man

half awakened, but at its conclusion, as the noble's taunting laugh rang on his ear, he staggered from his compans, and sank at the edge of the rail in complete insensiity. Terror had benumbed him.
"Nay," said Morentali, "'twere hardly worth while to ibmit the fool to the torture in this state. Remove him,

t the surgeon attend, and see him prepared for my visit this night. We will briefly trace so much of the life and situation of the count as is necessary to elucidate this careful and veracious history. He had been raised from low rank to sudden nobility, when young, by the rapid successive deaths of the various heirs to the title, which occurred with such unexampled speed as to excite widely-spread notice, and almost suspicion. But the glittering circlet having once wreathed his brow, the new count effectually silenced all slanderous tongues—some by the splendor and liberality of his entertainments, others by a more certain method. He married a young lady of great beauty and the and shoulder, and flowed to the little feet resting uncovered on a velvet cushion. She raised her hand, its tiny gorgeous nuptial ceremony was for a month the theme of enice, but the countess dying within a year, the noble widower retired in a great measure from the pursuit of pleasure to that of ambition. Wealth and intrigue here, as elsewhere, crowned his wishes with full success, and Moentali became a member of the Council of Ten, and, as men whispered with fearful caution, of another tribunal by a passing gondola. On again reverting to the terrace, to her unbounded dismay the young Adolpho had disappeared, his terrified sister knew not where. Every search ter had grown up into womanhood, and the name of his and with every advantage around him, occasionally seek female society, although he abstained from forming a sectali supposed to visit the more retired streets of Venice.

For some time a singular and costly jewel was observed to glitter in the hair of a very pretty black-eyed damsel,

siding in the strada, now known by the name of St. Gin-The fair wearer seemed by no means desirous of concealing her ornament, and one evening as she wandered along the bank of a neighboring canal, shooting those ro-guish glances so well on the Adriatic, a young gondolier, guish glances so well on the Adriatic, a young gondoner, who accidently approached her, incautiously exclaimed, "Saints of heaven! I could risk my soul on the identity of that jewel-with ——" and the rough hand of a friend which was suddenly placed upon his lips, did not prevent the remark from being overheard. That night Miollano found himself in one of the dungeons of the Council of Ten.—
He was subsequently examined by Morentali, who appeared to take an interest in the trinket, but the gondolier could give no satisfactory replies, save that he persisted in could give no satisfactory replies, save that he persisted in recognizing the jewel, though unable to say to whom he supposed it to belong, or upon what his suspicions were grounded. His silence was judged to be contumacious, and a severe application of the rack ensued, but without better success. It was then considered that he had seen

too much for liberty, and at the instigation of the count, who witnessed the perpetration, he underwent the horrible agonies and death of the Fiery Vault. His fate, in itself, would have produced no effect upon Morentali, who was far too much inured to similar scenes for pity or remorse, but a short time after the occurrence, a thought arose in the noble's mind too startlingly hideons to be borne. For days and nights it never left him, until the uncertainty ould not be sustained, and as a last resource, the haughty Venetian resolved to seek a celebrated magician, or astrologer, who resided in a wing of the Doge's palace, retained for the purpose of imposing a more fearful and undefined idea, of the power and knowledge of the Council upon the popular mind, than could be preserved by mere human agency. But the skill of Columbo Asprenici did not exist

in report alone. Difficult of access, even the count was compelled to request as a favor, admittance to the astrologer. It was towards midnight, when wrapped in a large cloak, armed, but unattended, Morentali entered the awful abode, around which the very air seemed filled with terror.
Few of the appendages, with which romance and superstition have invested the communer with other worlds, were
to be seen in the small and gloomy apartment where the
magician pursued his tremendous studies. The chamber, mask falls from his face, and I discover Count Morentali. What of it? If, indeed——"

"If what, friend?" said a third person, advancing.

"If I could get a fare this morning before my hour of attending my employer, it would lighten my heart, and load my nocket."

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"If I could get a fare this morning before my hour of attending my employer, it would lighten my heart, and load my from the judgement seats, and the load my from the judgement seats, and the first mis tremendous studies. In the stance is the sun, but by several lamps carefully arranged, to throw their strong luster away from the judgement seats, and the load my more walls and arched or or taken is tremendous studies. The chance is the sun, but by several lamps carefully arranged, to throw the its strong luster away from the judgement seats, and traversed several spacious halls, and darkened galleries, admirably adapted to secure seclusion, not by gate attending my more powerful agency of fear—and the form in the intendence. The load my form the judgement seats, and the property of the sun, but by several lamps carefully arranged, to throw or attended my and the form is the mendous studies. The lambs of the sun, but by several lamps carefully arranged, to throw or attended my and the first my arranged, to thour arranged, to thour arr

age as he pursued his dreary way, nor was the astrologer's reception of his visitor such as to strike awe, or even unusual respect. A slightly formed, middle-aged man, with a ountenance of delicate and precise outline, shaded by the tuft and moustache of the age, simply but neatly apparelled in a dark dress, rose to meet the Italian noble, with the air rather of a retired and satiated man of the world, than with that which might have been expected in a sage of such undoubted fame. A transparent globe, in the centre of which a light seemed glowing, a few mathematical instruments scattered around among numberless papers and parchments, with a low black marble column, inscribed ith foreign characters, were all the uncommon features of the room. Behind Asprenici was a large window, but no moonlight was visible through it, although the queen of heaven was silvering all Venice as Morentali entered the

'To what fortunate circumstance is the humble student ascribe the visit of the noblest senator in Venice?" "After craving pardon for my intrusion, learned sir, I have to beg from you the assistance which none other in

alace. The count removed his mask, and bowed, and th

the world can give me.' Even had I known nothing of the Count di Morentali, the hospitality I have received in your glorious city would compel me to do all the little in my power for any of her

Speak, signore, and my service is with you. Learned Asprenici, to one to whom the past is so well known as to yourself, I have only to name an incident, to bring it to his recollection. A short time ago an unhappy man, for an insult to myself, died in a dungeon of this palace. In his examination he named a jewel, with which strange ideas are connected in my imagination. If it please you, I would have the whole event cleared up, that I may

least know my doom. The victim hore the name of \_\_\_\_\_ Miollano, among his fellows," replied the count, in a stifled voice.

"The jewel was given by yourself, signore, to a damsel

of the city," said the astrologer, with a half smile; "from whence did you obtain it?"

"It was among many that have long been in my family have no particular recollection of it, however, but took it or my purpose, as being elegant and of small value

"Thus far, signore, my knowledge extends, but beyond this the answers of another must be sought, if you are resolved on gaining the information. I would caution you here, against pursuing the inquiry, for it will be fearful in wing out, and its end may be fatal. Can you not rest satisfied with the belief, which appears to me most proable, that Miollano had made an empty boast, which obstinacy prevented him from retracting, or that he was to-

illy mistaken in supposing that he knew the trinket? "I have not sought you, Asprenici, for the mere opinion of a lawyer, and I am not to be terrified by the dangers of the pursuit. I pray you immediately to satisfy me by those means which you alone possess. I will not offend you by ming the reward," added the count, as he placed care

sly a heavy purse on the table.
I have said, signore, that I will obey you, but beware of shrinking when HE appears, who must answer the ques-tions you must yourself propose. Be seated for the present, and be silent." Columbo Asprenici arose, and from a box near him took

a small silver dagger, sheathless, and exquisitely chased. Retaining this in his left hand, he proceeded with the other to withdraw from the same cabinet a light long chain of dark metal, occasionally studded with crimson spots, which glistened like spangles, as the links were shaken. trologer, attaching one end of the chain to the upper part of the black column before mentioned, placed the other below the transparent globe, which continued to glow with partment, from whence in a few moments came the sound f an enormous bell, and it appeared to Morentali that sparkles of light were bursting from Asprenici's hand, as it struck the wall. If so, they were speedily extinct, and the magician returned to the globe, and with the silver dagger touched the chain near its centre. The flame in the glol was instantly extinguished, an appalling roar, neither of thunder nor animal, ensued, and the vault was for an instant in utter darkness. Then a light green flame ros from the summit of the column, and its inscriptions were seen in characters of fire. As this subsided, the same hor-

dark. The astrologer took his guest's hand, and guiding him to the column, placed him at a short distance from the window. As Asprenici raised the latter, the dreadful sound arose for the third time, and Morentali gazed forth upon an open plain. It appeared to be night, but there was no moon in heaven. All seemed as objects we behold sound arose for the third time, and Morentali gazed forth

orons. I myself was present at the operation of reducing him to a cinder, and have seldom been more delighted.— earth. The deafening bell sounded—once—and the lights changed their places among themselves, glowing with the pass rapidly down the fiery arch, to its termination in the distance; thrice—and the fearful, yet half-defined shape rushed rapidly to the window, as the appalling roar again choed around. Morentali dared not look at the hideous bject, but enveloped his face in his ample cloak. Aspre ci again whispered.
"Speak, boldly and to the purpose; three questions only

ay be heard."

In a faltering voice, the once haughty noble asked, while he trembled for the answer, "Does my son live?"

"He is dead," was the reply, in a low, thrilling, unearthly tone, which penetrated to the soul. The count was silent, his last hopes were blighted, and he half turned away, with a deep sigh, when his companion reminded him that two more questions were yet to be demanded. In firmer voice he inquired, "What jewel was it that I gave "Thy wife wore it on the last day she ever wore orna

"How did Miollano recognize it?" said the count, in a tone of but little concern.

The answer was given, and the Italian nobleman, with 

vedding gondola to the steps of the church of Saint Anne. In the prime of life, with a noble person and large wealth, all admitted that the bridegroom was worthy of Giulia di one dared to name in public. One misfortune only had efallen the count, and, independently of its own severity, it became the word galling from novelty. His children, in giving birth to whom their mother had been sacrificed, were one day playing on the terrace before the mansion, when their attendant's eye was withdrawn from her charge eyes of Morentali, before all the other suitors for his daughter's hand, In obedience to her father commands, Giulia had accepted the offer of Castiglia, though with a was made without success, the boy was never again heard of, and the general rumor of the count's power and severity produced such an effect on the female effect of the female ef ty produced such an effect on the female attendant, that in a moment of agony she threw herself into the canal, the no-intended to put her affections as a wife to but little proof intended to put her affections as a wife to but little proof ble's last hope of eliciting information as to the fate of his child perishing with her. There was one trivial circumstance, however, which, years afterwards, when his daugh- sure rendered it needful, even in Venice, that he should retrieve a little of his reputation Sych were the feelings son was all but forgotten, had produced a powerful impression on his mind. Deprived of his wife, it was not surprising that the count should, in the pride of manhood, and, awaiting the appearance of the Count Morentali. Anne, awaiting the appearance of the Count Morentali.

The count arrived, and the procession entered the church. The organ poured out a full tide of melody, the

ond matrimonial connexion. For other purposes than those of enjoying air, or of dispensing charity, was Morenthose of enjoying air, or of dispension charity and the charity and semicircle was formed by the friends of each, and the priest stood forth to record their vows. Morentali advanced and confronted them.
"Stay, father, I have a word to say to our friends, and

to those children too, ere thou joinest their hands. Lo-renzo and Giulia, and you around, listen. It was this day month that a gondolier, named Miollano, was seized by the agents of the Council at my command, and brought me, in the torture chamber of the palace, for the crime of recognizing this jewel. Daughter, have you ever

The lady Giulia received the trinket, and burst into tears. Her father proceeded.
"Ha! thou knowest it. But, my friends, I am to inform you that it once belonged to my wife, and that I gave it to an easy damsel of this city, for good reasons, and from whom I have regained it. Miollano saw it in her possesion, but as he refused, when before me, to say why he re-ollected it, I broke every limb in his body on the rack,

and then roasted him to death in a fiery vault."

The effect which this horrible communication produced, lelivered as it was by Morentali, with a cool and almost lippant manner, may be imagined. Lorenzo was the first speak. "Methinks, signore, this tale were better fitted for the

and least of all is it suited to the ear of Lady Giulia."
"Why not, Lord of Castiglia, seeing the sufferer was son, and her brother?" A loud and maniac yell followed these words. The Count di Morentali pressed a pistol to his temples, and the report mingled with the dying cry of Giulia, as she sunk, broken hearted, into the arms of Castiglia.

eret archives of the Council, than for the holy church,

BY THE AUTHOR OF "SONGS OF SWITZERLAND," &c. Away, away! I'll drink no more— Let's join the minstrel throng; Away, where voice and lute outpour The dulcet tide of song. But let it be where Beauty's bower

The warrior's lance, the poet's pen, May win immortal fame May win immortal fame;
As ocean cave and mountain glen
Are taught each glorious name.
Yet is there still than fame, perchance,
A prouder, richer prize;
Who values not the sunny glance
Whose home is Woman's eyes?

An hour twice known to none;
It is when hearts, that once were twain,
First feel they are but one,
E'en then when sense appeals to sense,
And passion speech denies;
What then is Love's best eloquence?
'Tis that of Woman's eyes! I've drained the cup on Rhine's proud hills, I've drank, Garonne, to thee; Where laugh the snow-Alps' thousand rills,

I've quaffed to liberty.
But, oh! of all the bacchant stores,
Garonne or Rhine supplies,
Give me the cup that, mantling up,
Is drained to Woman's eyes. H. B.

An Awkward Mistake.- I was passing a few days at the house of Mr. C—Blackheath

One morning, Mr. C-, on going out to his ride told me he had appointed a man to call who had been re-commended to him as a proper person to supply the place of a servant whom he was about to discharge.

"As you have declined accompanying me," said he and intend to pass your morning in the library, I wish, the fellow should come in my absence, you would look at him; and if you think him likely to suit the place, make

Within half an hour after my friend's departure, a female servant entered the room.

She was followed by a man plainly, and indeed some vhat coarsely, habited; and his person and general apearance, were as coarse as his dress. The man seated himself on a chair nearest to the door d the maid servant withdrew.

I thought this an odd proceeding on his part, not to say an impudent one.
'Mr. C---?' said he, in an inquiring tone, and, as I fancied, with somewhat of a foreign accent.

'No, replied I, 'I am not Mr. C——; but he will be

home in an hour.'
'I know you be Mr. C——,' said he. You are here by appointment,' I continued. Have you served much? O yase, moch.

You are used to hark work?' Yase, very hard work.' Very well; wait,' said I, not at all liking the fellow's opearance, and thinking him ill qualified to grace the

Yase,' replied he, 'I wait.' And wait he did for a considerable time, during all which continued reading, occasionally looking at him with mething like astonishment, at his assurance, in presum-

g to sit down.
At length Mr. C----- came into the room, and, on At length Miles and shaking them cordially, exclaimed, perceiving "the fellow," he, to my utter confusion, seized nim by both hands, and shaking them cordially, exclaimed, "My dear General, I am happy to see you; this visit is kind indeed!"

It was the renowned guerilla leader, General Mina!! This was one of those awkward cases which any at-empt at explanation would have rendered worse; and as General was ignorant of the nature of the mistake, which his very homely appearance had led me into, I aprehend, so far as he was affected by it, he merely se e down in his own mind as not being over courteous. His answers to my questions, as whether he had served much, and whether he was used to hard work, were unquestionably true, and assisted to complete the equivoque.

TROJAN ENTERPRISE .- "I wish I lived in Troy." said the other day, as they sat upon the steps of Thorps and Sprague's buildings, counting their pennies and calcula-ing the profits of their sales. 'Why?' replied his comprofits of their sales. 'Why?' replied his com' do you think you'd do better in Troy?' "O yes the Troy folks are a darn'd sight more enterprising than the Albany folks, for they get up a hanging scrape so often there—why darn it, the Trojans hang two men to our one!" WEST.-His account of the stir which he excited in Pa

ris marks a mind amiably but extravagantly vain. "Wherever I went," said he, "men looked at me, and ministers rible roar was again heard, and the chamber was once more and people of influence in the State were constantly with

MACADAMIZATION IN FRANCE.—A new road has lately A wide expanse of dark blue sky was before them, and twas without a cloud or star. A rustling, as of dried much less hilly than the old one, and is MacAdamize een opened to travellers from Paris to Strasburg; it is

From the Knickerbocker, for October. THE PETITION.

I no not know what hour to name, When I shall ask one thought as mine Nor urge my fond heart's gentle claim Upon that hurried life of thine. Think of me, when the languid night

Closes around the weary hours;
When far-off stars are pale with light,
And the sweet air is filled with flowers. Ah, yield not to the soother, Sleep!

But think—ah, no: that must not be; Enough for me to watch and weep,— I would not have thee wake for me. Think of me when the earliest rose

Melts gradual in the summer skies; And the glad birds their wings unclose While light and music bid them rise. When the sun makes each dewy spray A mirror for the morning's smile; But no!—that hour is all too gay,— 'Thou must not think of me the while.

Nor will I ask a sweet brief thought Amid thy days of common care; I would not have my image brought With worldly hopes and fears to share

Ah! folly of a loving heart!
\_ What fancies wild and vain are these,— Fain their own colors to impart, For Love is full of phantasies!

Think of me !-- why, it matters not,-At night—or morn—in crowds So I can think me unforgot,

And trust that true heart as my own.

London, June 12, 1835.

L. E. LANDON. JORDON MONTJOY-THE TRAITOR BOY .- The Greenville Mountaineer contains some interesting incidents in the life of Jordan Montjoy, a veteran of the Revolution, now residing at Spartanburgh District, S. C. We give

The parents of Jordon Montjoy were tories of the deepest dye, and their house was a place of common rendezvous for the 'bloody scout,' when in Spartanburgh District. All the meetings of the tories in that part of th country were held there, and their schemes and plans of murder and devastation were there framed and concocted. No whigs ever visited the house through social inter-course, or deemed it prudent so to do, under any circumstances, unless with a strong escort. Jordon associated with none but the friends of his father, and seldom saw any of those who were opposed to him; yet he felt a secre partiality for those whom he knew not, and whose princi les he never heard mentioned except with execration. He was thought by his friends to be too young to be of service to them, and was therefore suffered to remain at home in peace and quietude. Their schemes and plans, however, were not concealed from him, and he had free

access to all their deliberations and meetings.

It was during one of these meetings of the 'bloody cout,' that he became cognizant of a deep laid scheme to surprise and capture a company of 'liberty men,' under the command of Capt. Thomas Farrow, of Laurens Dis-trict. No sooner had he heard of all their arrangements than he mounted a fleet horse and put off post haste to inform the whigs of their danger and contemplated destruc-tion. Capt. Farrow immediately determined to take advantage of the timely warning, and surprise the tories by an attack that night. This he did successfully, and thereby turned the scales against the 'bloody scout,' to the ter-ror and confusion of their friends in the neighborhood.— This traitorous act of young Montjoy became known to the tories, and they threatened his death on sight. In con-sequence of their threats, and the high displeasure of his arents and relations, he had to leave home for ever, and ke up his abode in the American camp. He became in a very short time one of the most active, enterprising, and daring partizans of whom the whigs could boast. He was always selected to reconnoitre and spy out the move-ments of the tories. In one of these adventures, near his father's house, he met a company of the tories, under a noted leader of the name of Gray. With the speed of an arrow he dashed by Gray, fired his pistol in his face, and made his escape in safety.

For some time, during the latter part of the revolution

young Montjoy belonged to an American garrison on the frontiers of Georgia. On one occasion, whilst there, he volunteered to go with a small detachment in pursuit of some Indians who had been stealing horses in the neighborhood. The detachment were under the command of a lieutenant who did not exercise that precaution which is absolutely necessary for safety in the pursuit of Indians. The detachment were surprised, and all killed except Montjoy and one other. Montjoy did not leave the ground until he had fired his rifle and two pistols, and seen all of his comrades save one, fall by his side. He escaped unhurt, but had several balls pass through his coat and particles. pantaloons.
On another occasion, while in this same garrison, the

Indians became so troublesome that it was dangerous to venture out at all. It was at the hazard of one's life to go to the creek or branch within sight of the fort. There was an old lady in the garrison who had a horse about this time, which she could get no one to ride to water for her. After making application to several, she asked Montjoy if he would be so obliging as to risk his life in riding her horse to water. Without any sort of hesitation, Jordon complied with the old lady's request, took his pistols, mounted her horse, and rode to the creek. Whilst the horse was on the bank nearest the fort, and before he could wheel the savage had his bridle reins in his grasp. With the quickness of thought, Jordan drew his pistol and lodged the contents of it in the bosom of his assailant. Such boldness and presence of mind—such perfect command of himself, under circumstances so well calculated to try the nerve of a lad, acquired for him, very deservedly, a high

character among his associates in arms.

Many other incidents, similar to the above, might be related, it is said, of this youthful hero of the revolution. He is yet living, but very infirm from the exposure and sufferings of the revolution, which have brought on a premature weakness of body and mind

THE RUINED FOUNTAIN. Fount of the woods! o'er whom ages have pass'd, And the walls of whose chapel are roofless at last, Though thy shrine is deserted, and silent thine aisles, The light of tradition upon thee still smiles,

No more thy green turf by the pilgrim is press'd But the sky-lark upon it is building her nest, The arms of the ivy around thee are clinging, And the voice of the breeze to thy slumbers is singing

But the hymns that were blended, the pray'rs that were breath'd When the last gleams of sunset to thee were bequeath'd, And the vigils of mourners prolong'd at thy shrine, No more—save in Memory's records—are thine,

The woodman retires to thy brink for a draught, And thy rills by the lips of the reaper are quaff'd, And the child, with a spirit as blameless and free As the fawn's, fills her pitcher at sunset from thee. Oh! who can forget that the noon of thy pride
Has faded away like the sun from the tide,
When thy waters no longer are bound with a chain,
And the bright eyes of Heav'n beam upon thee again?

Metropolitan.

THE CORK BOOTS. "Say what you please," said Captain E. to his friend Major S., "say what you please of the sobriety and gravity of the English nation; but however we may flatter ourselves on that head, we do not by any means bear that cha

racter amongst foreigners."

'You don't mean to assert, my friend,' rejoined Major S., 'that we have half the vivacity of the French, or a tenth part of the wit of the Italians; our demeanor is more grave, more thoughtful." A fig for your gravity," cried his friend: "did you

ever hear a Frenchman or an Italian playing such pranks, such hoaxes, as some of our regiment did?—for instance, take the story of the Cork Boots. Ha, ha, ha!' roared Major S., 'that really was a capital affair! Do you know that there was nothing during the whole campaign that afforded me so much pleasure, so

many agreeable recollections; although begun in a froli it was the means of assisting more than one friend, which What's that, Ned?" said his uncle, a hearty old squire, and who was as fond of a joke or a merry tale as his ne-phew—" what story is this? I thought thou hadst emptied

budget long ago."
Why, uncle,' replied Ned, 'I have hardly had time to give you the whole of my pranks since I left merry England; but speaking, you know, makes the throat dry, so let's have another bottle of claret, and then you shall have

e story of the cork boots.' I doubt if it's worth so much," said his uncle, winking to Captain E.: "however I'll try you once, more, in the hope that this story may be something better than your last one." So the wine being put on the table, the fire stirred, and the candles snuffed, Ned without more preamble, thus began.

I dare say, uncle, you will recollect the time when hoaxing was all the fashion in London, and that in one case in particular, not only the street in which the person lived, even those adjoining were absolutely blocked up by the people, who were hurrying, some on foot and others in vehicles of every description, with the innumerable articles which they had been ordered to send in. Well, the English papers which were sent out were quite full of this hoax, and afforded us great amusement at the mess. This was followed by many sage remarks regarding the gulli-bility of John Bull, till at length I hazarded a conjecture that the Lisbonites might perhaps be successfully imposed upon. A dozen voices immediately scented the idea;—the thing was impossible; no, none but John, honest simple John, was at all likely to fall into a trap. All this did not discourage me; and after a great deal of talk I at length declared that I would undertake to assemble at a given point ten thousand of the inhabitants of Lisbon, in the ex pectation of hearing or seeing something very wonderful and which, if course, they would neither hear nor see, had scarcely spoken when bets were offered to me on a hands, and at high odds against my undertaking. I took a few of them, and the remainder was taken by those of my brother officers who, from the confident way in which I spoke were inclined to risk a small sum for the chance of winning a large one. This being finished, it was agreed

on all hands that the strictest secresy should be preserved, and that no one should interfere with my arrangements; so, without taking any one into my confidence, I proceed-

ed with my measure accordingly.

'I had bills posted up in the most public streets and squares in Lisbon, announcing that an Englishman in cork boots would, at the height of the tide on the following Wednesday, walk across the Tagus; and inviting all the men, women, and children to come and see so novel a sight, a sight that they might never have it in their power to see again. Wednesday arrived; and as if on purpose to do all manner of justice to bootikins, the heat of the sun was tempered by a fine refreshing breeze from the Tagus. what was likely to be the result of the experiment; and for a while I was exposed to a hot fire from those who had bet ted against its success. But the tables were soon turned. Long before the appointed time the population began to pour out of Lisbon; the shops were shut, and every horse, mule, and carriage, which could be had for love or money was put in requisition. It was a glerious day for the boat-men also, who charged double price, for many preferred

men also, who charged double price, for many preferred going by water.

'The place where Cork Boots was to make his debut, was from the garden walls of the fine palace of Belem, three miles from Lisbon; and at this place the Tagus is three miles across. Our Marshal, not thinking he ought to know better than his neighbors, announced his intention of being present; and the Cortes, who were then as applied as heaving of the Marshal', intention reserved. sembled, on hearing of the Marshal's intention, resolved also to honor Corky with their august presence, and, accompanied by a prodigious tail of attendants, they took their station at the windows of the palace of Belem, which almost touches the Tagus, thus securing to themselves the best situation for seeing every thing.
'I shall not soon forget the scene which presented itself

to our view. In place of ten thousand there were fifty thousand people assembled; and the variety of their dresses, and the mingling of the different groups together would have formed a most enchanting subject for the painter. There one might see ladies in the most elegant costums mixed with the veil and manilla of the lower orders: friers and officers called a files and confectioners. friars and officers—sellers of cakes and confectionery—venders of lemonade—criers of iced water—mingled with the military bands that serenaded the multitude; the little town of Belem was all agog—never had it been so gay.— In short, my dear uncle, never was a hoax more charming y arranged.

Three o'clock was the time fixed for Corky to take his leave of the land. As the hour drew near, the populace began to look out for his arrival, and to wonder what could detain him. Expectation sat on every face; the Tagus spread out her silvery bosom as if inviting her expected guest; but still he came not. The Marshal began to look grave, and took out his watch; so did his suite, so did the Cortes, and so did all those who had watches. The populace began to murmur and gesticulate: no class of people seemed pleased, but those who had com

'At length, as if by magic, sundry bills were posted up nd different parts of the place, announcing that the gentle-man with the cork boots was in despair at not being able to step across the Tagus that day, as the boot-maker had just sent him intelligence, that the French army having burnt down all the cork trees, he had not been able in all

Lisbon to procure as much as would finish them. 'On learning this announcement, the Marshal and his suite descended from the palace with all imaginable gravity, and mounting their horses, set off quietly and composedly towards Lisbon, as if the disappointment had arisen from accident; the Cortes followed in a similar manner out, when the mass of the people found that they had been noaxed, the burst of wrath and indignation which broke from them was tremendous. The clenching of fists and teeth, and the sparkling of thousands of black eyes, while they vowed vengeance against the hoaxer, made me feel somewhat uncomfortable; but the secret was well kept: so, I had the double pleasure of winning my bets, and of having many a hearty laugh with my friends at the admirable manner in which the hoax had succeeded. The Portuguese, however, have neither forgotten nor forgiven it; and to this day, you cannot offend an inhabitant of Lisbon more, than by asking him if he had seen the man with the ork boots walk across the Tagus.' United Service Journal.

LINES

ON THE FICTURE OF A GIRL LEADING HER BLIND MOTHER THROUGH
THE WOOD.

BY N. P. WILLIS.

THE green leaves as we pass
Lay their light fingers on thee unaware,
And by thy side the hazels cluster fair,
And the low forest grass
Grows green and silken where the wood-paths wind—
Alas! for thee, sweet mother! thou art blind!

And Nature is all bright;
And the faint gray and crimson of the dawn,
Like folded curtains from the day are drawn;
And evening's purple light
Quivers in tremulous softness of the sky;
Alas! sweet mother! for thy clouded eye!

The moon's new silver shell
Trembles above thee, and the stars float up
In the blue air, and the rich tulip's cup
Is pencill'd passing well,
And the swift birds on glorious pinions flee:
Alas! sweet mother! that thou canst not see! And the kind looks of friends

Peruse the sad expression in thy face,
And the child stops amid his bounding race,
And the tall stripling bends Alas! sweet mother! that thou seest them not But thou canst hear! and love

May richly on a human tone be pour'd, And the last cadence of a whisper'd word A daughter's love may prove— And while I speak, thou knowest if I smile, Albeit thou canst not see my face the while. Yes, thou canst hear! and He

And 't is a lesson in our hearts to know, With but one sense the soul may overflow! Nothing Personal.—At a recent vestry meeting in a metropolitan parish, a Mr. Bushey said to a Mr. —, who was church warden at the time: "Sir, I mean nothing personal to my excellent friend Mr. — ; but it is my conscientions belief that he has plundered the parish ever since he was born, and is the greatest thief in the universe. I do not wish to be personal; but I must say he is a villain, an infamous scoundrel and a radical. I now speak in my vestal capacity, and I think every hand should have a whip

A BITE.—Alfonso Lombardi, a celebrated sculptor of the Emperor Charles V. was a great coxcomb. He got punished one day by a lady of Bologna, to whom he took it into his head to make love in a foppish manner. She was his partner at a ball, in the midst of which he turned to her, and heaving a profound sigh, said, as he looked her in the face with what he thought ineffable sweetness in his eyes, and we may suppose some fantastic and writhing gesture, "If 'tis not love I feel, pray what is it?" haps," said the young lady, "something hites you."

to lash the rascal naked through the world."

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