THE MINERS' JOURNAL,

AND POTTSVILLE GENERAL ADVERTISER

I WILL TEACH YOU TO PIERCE THE BOWELS OF THE EARTH AND BRING OUT FROM THE CAVERNS OF THE MOUNTAINS, METALS WHICH WILL GIVE STRENGTH TO OUR HANDS AND SUBJECT ALL NATURE TO OUR USE AND PLEASURE.—DR JOHNSON.

VOL. 1. POTTSVILLE, PA. WEDNESDAY MORNING OCTOBER 17, 1838. NO. 81.

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BY BENJAMIN BANNAN.

SEMI-WEEKLY,

THREE DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS per annum, payable semi-annually in advance. If not paid within the year, $4 will be charged to all those who receive the paper free of postage. To mail subscribers $3 per annum If not paid within the year, 50 cents will be added to the price of subscription.

WEEKLY;

TWO DOLLARS per annum, payable semi-annually in advance. If not paid within the year, $2 50 will be charged

Advertisements not exceeding twelve lines will be charged $1 for three insertions—and 50 cents for one insertion. Larger ones in proportion.

All advertisements will be inserted until ordered out, unless the time for which they are to be continued is specified and will be charged accordingly.

Yearly advertisers will be charged $12 per annum; including subscription to the paper—with the privilege of keeping one advertisement not exceeding 2 squares standing during the year, and the insertion of a small-er one in each paper for three successive times.

All letters addressed to the editor must be post paid, otherwise no attention will be paid to them.

All notices for meetings, &c and other notices which have heretofore been inserted gratis, will be charged 25 cents each, except Marriages and Deaths.

NEW GOODS.

AMOS LEWIS, Respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has just received a general assortment of Fall and Winter Goods, among which are

Superfine Cloths and Sattinetts, Gro de Nap-Merino, English and French do. Lustring Gro de Swiss, Poult de Soi, Gro de Nap and Senchew Silks, Foreign and Domestic prints, Black Bombazine, Popalino, Merino Shawls & Hdkkfs. Thibet, Silk and Cotton Hdkfs. Jaconet, Cambric, Barred Muslin Robinet, Bishop Lawn, Book Muslin, Swiss and India Mull Edgings, Insertings, Quillings &c. Hoskin Kid, Silk, Cotton, Woolen, Buckskin and Berlin Gloves, Mohair, Silk, Lambs wool, Worsted, Cotton and Woolen Stockings Silk and Cotton Velvet, Vestings, Flanels, Beverteen, Fustian, Genoa Cord, Washington Jean, Brown and Bleached Muslins, Linen and Cotton Drillings, Bird Eye, Linen and Cotton Diapers, Apron and Furniture Check 8-4. 9 4. 10-4. 11 4. and 12 4, Rose Blankets, Silk Flag and Pongee Hdkfs Black Italian Cravats, Satin and Bombazine Stocks, Collars, Bosoms, Gum Elastic, Worsted and Cotton Suspenders, Silk and Cotton Suspender, Silk and Cotton Umbrellas, Lambs wool Shirts, &c &c. All of which will be sold at the lowest prices.

Pottsville, Sept. 29, 1838. 76—

THE Register of Schuylkill County having granted letters of administration of the estate of *George Lyons*, late of Port Carbon, deceased, to the Subscribers, they hereby notify all persons indebted to the said estate to make payment, and all persons having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated to the subscribers for settlement, without delay.

ANN LYONS,
HUGH KINSLEY,
Both residing in Port Carbon Schuylkill county.
Sept. 26, 1838. 75—6t*

In the Court of Common Pleas of Schuylkill County.

In the matter of the Estate of Charles Frailey, Esq

WHEREAS John Schall, assignee of Charles Frailey, Esq. did on the 3d day of August, One Thousand Eight Hundred and Thirty Eight, file in the office of the Prothonotary of the Court of Common Pleas for the County of Schuylkill, a statement of all concerns of the said Estate.

NOTICE is hereby given to the creditors of the said Charles Frailey, Esq and all others interested in the said Estate, that the Honorable the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas aforesaid, have appointed Monday the 22d day of October, 1838, at 10 o'clock, A. M. at the Court House in the Borough of Orwigsburg, for the hearing of the same, and for shewing cause why the said account ought not to be allowed, and in default thereof, the same will be confirmed.

Witness the Honorable Calvin Blythe, President of our said Court at Orwigsburg, the 12th day of September, A. D. 1838.

LEWIS AUDENRIED,
Prothonotary.
Orwigsburg, Sept. 15. 72

Wanted to Hire.

A SMALL Tenement, or the part of a House suitable for a small family in a central situation Apply at this office.
Pottsville, September, 8 1838. 70—tf

Pascal Iron Works Warehouse.

No. 77 South Third Street, S E. corner Walnut
PHILADELPHIA.

Morris, Tasker & Morris,

IRON Founders, and Manufacturers of Coal Grates, Furnaces, Kitchen Ranges, Bath Boilers, Perpetual Ovens, &c. Welded Wrought Iron Tubes, for Steam, Gas, Hot Water, &c.

Davy's Safety Lamps
of the best Construction.

Patterns for the Foundry received, and castings delivered at the Warehouse, Third & Walnut St, Philadelphia.
September, 26, 1838. 75—tf

For Sale,

A valuable Tract of Coal Land,

LYING and being in the township of Norwegian, on the West Branch near the West Branch Rail Road, about four miles from Schuylkill Haven—there is one or more Coal Veins passing through this land. For information apply to JACOB REED,
at Pottsville,
or Mr. HOFFMAN,
March 25 34— at Reading.

Flooring Boards.

CAROLINA worked flooring boards, ploughed, tongued and grooved ready for laying, 1, 1¼ and 1½ inches of different quality and prices, constantly on hand, and for sale in lots to suit purchasers, upon application by letter to
JAMES M. PATTEN,
Planing Machine Wharf, N. L. Phila. Co.
or MILLER & HAGGERTY,
april 25 31—tf Pottsville.

COFFEE 50 Bags strong Rio Coffee.
30 do. Green Laguira do. for sale by
MILLER & HAGGERTY.
Sept 1, 1838 68—

ENGLAND.

Exchange at New York, on London 9 a 9¼ per cent. premium.

Mr. Wm. Boake of the firm of Hart & Co. N. Y. was found drowned in the Thames, with marks of violence on his person, supposed to have been murdered.

A treaty of commerce has been negociated between Great Britain and Turkey.

Gen. Hyde of the Royal Artillery, died suddenly at Woolwich on the 13th September.

There was a radical meeting in London on the 17th ult. It was a complete failure.

Singular discovery at Lincoln.—On Saturday night, Mr. Gresham, opposite the White Hart, Lincoln, commenced enlarging his cellar as he supposed, by penetrating the stone work which closed up an old arch that formed one side of the place. The cellar itself is a great curiosity, being about twenty feet deep in the earth, and having many groinings and pointed arches; probably forming part of some ecclesiastical edifice. The old arch above alluded to, was partly buried in the floor of this cellar; and Mr. G. supposed that, by breaking down this stone work which closed it up, he should open some collateral archway. When a few stones were taken down, a very different thing to that which had been expected was disclosed; of extraordinary extent and careful workmanship. It passes from the arched cellar of Mr. Gresham, in a direction toward the ancient Roman Southport. It is five feet high, four feet in width, formed of excellent masonry, with dressed stones carefully worked. It is covered in flat, with huge slabs of stone, and seems far to well executed to be a sewer. There are apertures only fourteen inches square, going off at right angles, horizontal from the main passage; and these lateral shafts appear to extend a considerable distance under the streets and houses. The main passage is now clear to the extent of fifty feet; and Mr. Gresham, in the true spirit of research, determined to go as far as it continues, which, to all appearance, may be a quarter of a mile or more. Conjecture is at work to explain what might have been the purpose of this driftway; some suppose it to be a Roman secret passage, whereby to get beyond the walls. Others think it to be a subterraneous communication between adjacent religious establishments.—A fragment of an earthen vessel was found among the rubbish, and some bones and teeth, but not in sufficient amount to lead to the idea that these were vaults for the deposite of the dead.

Steam Navigation to America.—A meeting of the Great Western steamship company was held at Bristol, on Wednesday, by adjournment, for the purpose of confirming or otherwise the resolutions passed at the last meeting, which went to the creation of new shares and the extension of the capital of the company to £1,000,000. The chairman explained, that, in consequence of the objection of a portion of the proprietors to the admission of new shareholders, until the year 1839, the directors had determined to abide by the deed of settlement, and only, at present, to fill up the capital to the amount stated in the deed. The debtor and creditor accounts of the company were then read, from which it appeared, that the prospects of the company were so excellent that after setting down the first voyage to the cost of the ship the actual profit on the two others has been sufficient to admit of a very handsome dividend, which would be declared according to the deed of settlement on the 6th of September. It was also stated, that 97 berths for her next voyage were already taken, and that the keel of another steamer to be called the City of New York would be laid down in the course of a few days, all the preparations being already in progress.

All the world has heard of Wall's End coal; but all the world does not know what this designation implies. It means simply this. At the end of the Great Roman Wall—about three miles below Newcastle, to the East—some fortunate proprietors, not many years ago, found a remarkable fine vein of coal, which bore down all competition, and which seemed as inexhaustible in quantity as unrivalled in quality. Demands of great extent came from all quarters—and I learned while at Gateshead, that it was only now exhausted; but another vein, in a contiguous quarter, promised to be equally excellent and abundant.—[Dr. Dibdin's Northern Tour]

The Queen, on the recommendation of the ecclesiastical commissioners, by an order in council, has confirmed the appropriation of certain revenues of the see of Durham to the augmentation of certain benefices within that diocese.

Copper Ore.—The Liverpool company, who have been working the Warton Crag copper mines, near Lancaster, for the last few years, have within the last month discovered a large bunch of exceedingly rich grey and green copper ore. Next Thursday they expect to have their first steam-engine at work.—*Liverpool Journal.*

Last week, the largest locomotive engine ever made in Leeds, was tried on the Leeds and Selby Railway, previous to its being sent to the Paris and Versailles Railway, in France. With only one carriage and the tender, this engine travelled at the rate of sixty miles an hour, and at the rate of twenty miles per hour, with 140 tons, both on the level part of the line. In consequence of some improvement in the fire-box, this engine seems to do its work with ease, as during the trial it produced more steam than was required, and with the fire-door kept open.—*Doncaster Gazette.*

The friends of education, especially those who are friendly to the education of the working classes, will rejoice to hear that a school, conducted on the principles of the British and Foreign School Society, is about to be established in Beverly.

At the Liverpool Assizes, on the 13th, John Corbet Peele was found guilty of embezzling a considerable sum of money belonging to the Bank of Manchester, in which establishment he had been cashier for some years. The judge, in passing sentence, expressed his regret that a person so well educated, and of such respectable connexions, should have been convicted of so serious an offence. He could make no distinction between persons of the prisoner's rank in life and those of humbler station, and ordered him to be transported for seven years.—*Bristol Paper.*

The revenue of the Liverpool Post Office now exceeds £100,000 a year; when the present Postmaster was appointed it was no more than £11,000;—such is the importance and increase of commerce in that port.

It is calculated, that the Great Western steamship, netted by her last voyage, which occupied 39 days, the sum, after deducting the expense of their keep, of £6,000 for passengers alone.
Liverpool Albion.

IRELAND.

The Irish Carman.—The carmen perform their contracts with singular fidelity and care. We have it on the evidence of several of the principal dealers in Dublin that it rarely happens that they sustain any loss through these carmen; and that, from long experience of their honesty, and the punctuality with which they deliver the goods entrusted to them, the merchants and tradesmen of towns are in the habit of confiding to them with perfect confidence, and without any security, very valuable articles. The robbery of cars is very uncommon. Even in passing through disturbed districts, they have seldom been interrupted or molested.—[From the Second Report of the Irish Railway Commissioners.]

With feelings of regret we announce the demise of John David La Touche, Esq. a highly respectable and most excellent gentleman, after a protracted illness, at his seat, Marley. Mr. La Touche was the head of the banking firm so many years considered the leading establishment in this kingdom. In his commercial transactions he was liberal, high minded and considerate; as a private individual he was a munificent contributor to the poor; as a father, friend, and citizen, he was affectionate, faithful, and honourable.

The Grand Canal, running across the country from Dublin to Limerick, is 79 1 2 miles in length. Since 1822, the tolls have increased from £24 000 to £40,800.

The Dublin Drogheda Rail-road Company calculate on a profit of £7 1s. 3d. per cent. while the Government Rail road Commision say the best line will realize only 3 1-2 per cent profit.

Death of the Rev Maurice Nolan.—It became our painful duty this day to record the death of one of the most exemplary men we have ever known in this county, the Rev Maurice Nolan, P. P. of Boyle, who expired on the evening of 23d Aug. after a lingering illness, which he bore with Christian fortitude and resignation.—[Roscommon Journal]

The drafts now on their way to Cork, to embark for Canada, are not composed of young soldiers, but of veterans, or men of some year's standing, who can be relied upon by their officers, better than inexperienced levies. In the draft for the 77th, which marched this morning, there are 13 married men.—[Irish paper.]

SCOTLAND.

The Wandering Piper.—This celebrated individual has again visited Glasgow, and was on Saturday last performing at Laurieston. Gorbals, &c. Whatever may truely be his object, he collects abundance of money, and is quite gentlemanly in his expenditure. On an old woman, in apparently poor circumstances, presenting him with a "bawbee," he told her that he thought she stood more in need of money than he did, and presented her with half-a-sovereign, to the great admiration of a large crowd. It seems he is lodged at one of our most respectable inns, from which he dates a letter on the 2d of this month, signed "Graham Stuart," addressed to the Superintendent of Police, mentioning that he had obtained permission from the Lord Provost to perform for a few days in the streets, and requesting the captain to inform his men of the fact. In an address "to the British public," the piper says, that during a tour in the United States of America he gave £2,358 12s 3d to charitable institutions; and he also inserts a long catalogue of sums which he says he paid away from his earnings to different charities in this country.—*Glasgow Chronicle.*

The gentry and the inhabitants of the county of Selkirk have determined on erecting a testimonial of their respect and admiration for the memory of Sir Walter Scott, and the town Council of Selkirk have unanimously granted a site at the Market Cross. The Duke of Buccleuch, with his usual liberality and patriotic spirit, has come forward to head the subscription with a sum of 50 guineas.

The venerable Bishop Jolly, the father of the Scottish episcopal church died a few days ago. He was reading at the time an interesting work called *Learn to Die*, which he was very anxious to finish. He continued reading till a late hour, when he dismissed his servant. In the morning he was not only dead, but actually laid out for burial, *by himself*. He had closed his eyes with his own hand and drawn a napkin over his face, and folded his arms over his breast in the form of a cross, to show the faith in which he died.

The Cork and Passage Railway Company have reduced their debt from £7,000, to £4,600. The Directors have £2,000 in bank, but are unable to proceed, because of the many defaulters on the share list. Mr. Vignolles and Mr. Pierce Mahony have threatened law proceedings against the Company.—*Lim. Chron.*

Effects produced on the Scotch by their popular Songs.—No man who has lived among the peasantry of Scotland will deny the effects produced on them by their popular songs. During the expedition to Buenos Ayres, a Highland soldier, while a prisoner in the hands of the Spaniards, having formed an attachment to a woman of the country, and charmed with the easy life which the tropical fertility of the soil enable the inhabitants to lead, had resolved to remain and settle in South America. When he imparted this resolution to his comrade, the latter did not argue with him; but leading him to his tent, he placed him to his side, and sung him "Lochaber no more." The spell was on him. The tears came into his eyes, and wrapping his plaid around him, he murmured, "Lochaber nae mair! I maun gang back—Na!"—The songs of his childhood were ringing in his ears, and he left that land of ease and plenty, for the naked rocks and sterile valleys of Badenoch, where at the close of a life of toil and hardship, he might lay his head in his mother's grave

WALES.

The harvest has generally commenced in the neighbourhood of Oswestry. Barley is an abundant crop. Wheat is in general from nine to fourteen days later than usual.

Great Western Railway.—At the half yearly meeting of the shareholders of this undertaking, Mr. Osler, the secretary read the report of the Directors, which stated, that since the opening of the line between Paddington and Maidenhead, from the 4th of June to the 12th of August, a period of ten weeks, the receipts had amounted to £15,974 3s

At Doigehy fair on the 10th ult a furious popular ballad was sung a bout the streets, against the New Poor Law System, especially the Work house, in which Sir. R. W. Vaughan, of Nannau, was lauded among the leading champions of Conservative and workhouse notoriety. The Baronet, in passing through the fair, stopped his carriage, and for a while listened to the voice of the charmer.

New Light in the Bristol Channel.—The Trinity House have established a Floating Revolving Light on the Welsh coast, of very great brilliancy, to denote the spot of shifting sand before the entrance of Penarth. The light is very distinct from either that on the Flat Holme, or the one at the mouth of Newport river.

Menai Bridge.—We have been assured of the truth of the following singular anecdote of Telford, the great architect of the bridge whose monument, it has been well said, "hangs over the Menai Straits". A small cottage had been fitted up for his (Telford's) use, and on the day on which the hopes and expectations of his life where to be realized or blighted, when the first chain was to be fixed connecting the two shores together—when thousands had assembled to witness the scene, and, as the time approached, were watching in breathless silence, Telford, unable to bear it any longer, and utterly incapable, from agitation, to give any orders, retired to the little cottage, and there, with the blinds down, awaited the result. At the appointed hour, slowly but securely the immense chain rose from the raft, and the bolt was fixed. A loud and long-continued huzza from the multitude told the event to the happy Telford; on his knees returning thanks to God for the fulfilment, thus far, of the grand scheme of his life.

A very singular circumstance lately took place at Haverfordwest. A horse employed in the colliery at Johnston, belonging to Messrs. Marychurch and Owen, Haverfordwest, was a month ago missing, and no trace of him could be discovered. Last week, however, as some boys were cutting some furze at the brink of an old coal pit, about 12 feet deep, they discovered a lost animal at the bottom. Assistance being immediately procured the poor horse was released from the confinement which he had suffered for three weeks without food or water, and annoyed by flies, which had eaten holes into his flesh, and, owing to careful treatment, he has now nearly recovered his former condition. Thirst seemed to be the principal suffering endured by the horse, as immediately on his release he rushed to his old watering place, and was with the greatest difficulty forced from it. Hunger had compelled him to endeavour to eat some dry roots which were at the bottom of the pit, but proving too hard to masticate, they were found stuck fast in his mouth.—[*Welshman*]

The Shropshire and Staffordshire ironmasters, at their quarterly meeting last week, have agreed to make no alteration from the last quarterly quotations. With respect to the prospects of the iron trade, we have pleasure in stating that they wear a very healthy appearance. Large orders for rails have also arrived from America, subject to the contingency of raising money upon the security of ore in the States.—Mertyr Guardian.

CURIOUS TYPOGRAPHICAL ERROR.—The celebrated printer, Henri Etienne, son of Robert, (both known in the learned world by the name Stephanus,) was once engaged in the printing of a splendid quarto Missal. The great number of subscribers seemed likely to make amble compensation for the heavy expense required by the undertaking. After the sheets had been corrected with the utmost care, the work was printed off, splendidly bound, and delivered to the subscribers. It would be impossible to describe the astonishment of the learned printer, when one copy after another was returned to him, till all were sent back. He enquired the reason of this extraordinary circumstance, and was informed that in one place the compositor had put *Ica le petre clera sa cullotte*, (here the priest will take off his breeches,) instead of *calotte*, (small black cap,) and the errors escaped the correctors of the press. In vain did the poor printer offer to make a cancel; the subscribers who were almost all ecclesiastics, positively refused to take the work on any terms. This unfortunate affair is said to have been the first chief cause of the derangement which afterwards caused Henri Ettienne to be confined in the Lunatic Hospital at Lyons, where he died in 1698. There is a copy of the Missal with this unlucky error, in the royal library at Paris.

New Points in the Theory of Vision.—At the eighth meeting of the British Association for the advancement of Science, a communication was made by Sir DAVID BREWSTER. "On some Preparations of the Eye," by William C. Wallace, an Oculist of New York. As no paper accompanied these preparations, Sir David Brewster explained to the meeting their general nature, and their importance in the establishment of some increasing points in the theory of Vision. We extract from the *London Athenæum* an abstract of his remarks:

"Mr. Wallace, he stated, considers that he has discovered the apparatus by which the eye is adjusted to different distances. This adjustment is, he conceives effected in two ways—in eyes which have *spherical lences* it is produced by a *falciform*, or hook shaped muscle attached only to one side of the lens, which by its construction brings the crystalline lens nearer the retina. In this case, it is obvious that the lens will have a slight motion of rotation, and that the diameter, which was in the axis of vision previous to the contraction of the muscle, will be moved out of that axis after the adjustment, so that at different distances of the lens from the retina, different diameters of it will be placed in the axis of vision. As the diameters of a sphere are all equal and similar, Mr. Wallace considered that vision would be equally perfect along the different diameters of the lens, brought by rotation into the axis of vision. Sir David Brewster, however, remarked that he had never found among his numerous examinations of the lenses of fishes any which are perfectly spherical, as they were all either *oblate* or *prolate* spheroids, so that along the different diameters of the solid lens the vision would not be similarly performed. But, independent of this circumstance, he stated that in every solid lens there was only one line of the axis of the optical figure, or series of *positive* and *negative* luminous sectors, which are seen by the analysis of polarized light. Along every other diameter the optical action of the lens is not symmetrical. When the lens is not a *sphere*, but *lenticular*, as in the human eye or in the eyes of most quadrupeds, Mr. Wallace considers that the apparatus for adjustment is the ciliary processes, to which this office had been previously ascribed, though not on the same scientific grounds as those discovered by Mr. Wallace.

One of the most important results of Mr. Wallace's dissections is the discovery of *fibres in the retina*. These fibres may be rendered distinctly visible. They diverge from the base of the optic nerve, and surround the *foramen ovale* ascemmering at the extremity of the eye. Sir. John Herschel had supposed such fibres to be requisite in the explanation of his theory of his vision, and it is therefore doubly interesting to find that they have been actually discovered. Sir David Brewster concluded his observations by expressing a hope that anatomists in this country would turn their attention to this subject; and that with this view he would place the preparations of Mr. Wallace in the exhibition Rooms at Newcastle during the week."

Union of the Mississippi and the Lakes.—We have taken occasion to advert several times to the Canal which is to connect the Fox and Wisconsin rivers, at or near fort Winnebago. To the commerce of the Lakes, and to Buffalo in particular, the prompt completion of that work is of great importance. It will be the means of diverting a great share of the valuable Upper Mississippi trade, from its present long, circuitous and expensive route down the river to N. Orleans, and thence round by sea to an eastern market, to this city, and thence by the Erie Canal to New York—a route that is comparatively direct, cheap and safe. It is one of the thousand works of internal improvement now in progress, all of which tend to Lake Erie as a common centre, and which, when completed, will be the channel of an immense trade, and the source of almost boundless wealth.

A correspondent of the Cleveland Herald and Gazette, speaking of the Fox River Canal, says:

"The contract is for its completion by October, 1839; cost about $40,000. Its length will be a little more than a mile. One lock with a lift of seven feet is only required.

"Water flows across the portage from the Wisconsin so much, I learn, as to render the work inconvenient at present. One or two boats have this year passed across into the Wisconsin.

"When the canal is finished, and some contemplated improvements are made in the navigation of the Fox river, it is probable that lead from the mining country will be brought through this channel for the supply of the country adjacent to the lakes. I saw here recently a considerable quantity of lead and shot for your place, from Helena on the Wisconsin."—*Buffalo Patriot.*

Ignorance of the French Peasantry.—The lower order of people in the Departments of France, as you recede from the capital, are said to increase in ignorance and consequently in degradation. A review of a treatise on "civilization of the rural district," published in the Paris Journal des Debats, gives a deplorable account of the ignorant condition of the French peasantry, and particularly of the physical degredation of the women, whose condition is pitiable in the extreme, and but little better than that of the women of India. It fully justifies the advice of Mr. Rives to Lafayette, that the French nation was not fitted for a republican government, and fully explains the secret of the power with which the Parisian populace have always controlled the destinies of France.—*Boston Times.*

The Mormonites.—The St. Louis Republican of September 19th has this extract of a letter from a respectable gentleman of Lexington, in the neighborhood of the Mormon settlement, Missouri:

"Great excitement prevails on the other side of the river against the Mormons—they are all up in arms, and have, we understand this morning, had some fighting, which resulted in the killing of a few on both sides. The citizens of Ray county sent a wagon load of arms and ammunition to the citizens of Daviess, for the purpose of defending themselves. On their way out they were captured by a party of Mormons and taken to Far West. A committee has this morning arrived from the other side, asking for men to assist them in the protection of their property."

There was a report circulating along the Missouri river that the Mormonites had fortified their town, named Far West, and were determined to hold out. They were stated to be about one thousand strong and well supplied with arms and ammunition.

The Mormonites, it is said, are to be reinforced by a band of emigrants of their own sect from Canada. The Boonville Emigrant of September 18th, says:

"We have just conversed with General Wilson, of Howard county, who states that on last Saturday he saw a letter dated on the 17th inst. from a committee of gentlemen in Daviess county to the people of Howard county, calling on them to raise a force and come to their assistance, and help them in expelling the Mormons from their county. That the citizens of Daviess had removed their families, & were making preparations for warlike operation; that the Mormons were in a state of open rebellion against the laws, and war between them and the citizens was inevitable; that the people of Daviess had come to the fixed determination of commencing the attack on Saturday last."

Lea & Blanchard, successors of Carey & Co has just published a work, entitled Harry Austin, or adventures in the British Army.

Edith Tannecliff;

OR WOOING AND WINNING.

A maiden sat in her desolate chamber—the roses that had decked her gay form at the assembly were fading, and lay scattered around and beneath her feet—the jewels were cast carelessly upon the table, and the gala dress was laid aside—despair was written upon her lofty brow, and the solitary tear that trickled her pale cheek bespoke the presence of a deep and fearful sorrow.

Why was it? What had disturbed the wonted calmness and peace of that fair young creature? It was not disease—she had never felt pain of an afflicted body. It was not loss of friends, death had not entered the circle of her acquaintance, and she was still surrounded by doating parents and smiling friends. It was not poverty—she had never experienced the sting of want. What then could it be? It was the effect of that deep and dangerous passion inherent in the bosom of every individual; much more dangerous when found springing up in the bosom of a fair girl of eighteen. And was it unrequitted? No one could have thought it. It would have been avowed that the heart of Edith Tannecliff was a prize not to be refused! No one could have looked upon her brilliant features, softened by benevolence and humility—her light and graceful form—and have heard her utter the emotions and sentiments of her heart, and not feel that upon her, affection might be bestowed in all its depth and fullness. And she was loved. Multitudes of gay suitors flocked around her, but their's was the admiration of devotion of selfish hearts. Some there were who really felt all the affection that they manifested, but she treated them all alike—with cold indifference. Her's was not a heart to be won by honeyed words and studied adulations—it must be the still, but deep and holy fondness of a faithful heart.

There was but one being upon whom Edith Tannecliff could look and feel that his love was worth possessing, and ere she knew it her whole heart was gone. But she felt that her feelings were not reciprocated, and that the individual upon whom she had bestowed her affections viewed her with indifference, or gazed upon her as he did upon the devotees of fashion by whom he was surrounded. This was the cause of her appearance and emotion when we first saw her in her chamber.

She moved—it was the first time for some moments. She leaned her brow upon her small, white hand, and gave vent to her sorrows.

"I cannot for my life, divine the cause of Manly's conduct. Whenever I enter the room, however gay he may have been, a cloud seems to steal over his brow; and he sits down in some corner, gloomy and discontented. Is it my presence that effects him thus? What is there so terrible in me that causes such a revulsion of manner? And why do I love him? Do I love him? Yes, I feel it; and I feel, too, that it is reciprocated. This is too foolish—too silly for a woman. It might have done years ago, but now, it is wrong.—Yet I cannot resist it. It comes upon me with the blast of the whirlwind and I cannot withstand its approach. I feel it within me, tearing my frame pieces, and burying my heart beneath its ruins. And he does not love me; if he did, my present feelings would be right, but now they are wrong. I feel that they are so, and I must conquer them, though it rend my heart asunder."

With a look of conscious dignity, Edith arose and brushing back the curls that had fallen over her face, uttered proudly but mournfully—"I will conquer them."

It was night. The wind howled mournfully amid the tall trees that waved above the church-yard, and made melancholy music to the number sleeping beneath.—There, in that lonely place, at the still hour of midnight, walked Horace Manly. He was a lover of God, and was accustomed to converse with death. He was an indigent student, but of promising talents and a noble exalted mind. He was a poet, withal, and was out at this time to drink in inspiration from the things around him. But his heart was not at rest. There was something that oppressed him, and he seemed gloomy. One would have supposed that he was anticipating a suicidal fate. But it was not so. He was revolving in his own mind a subject that had been for a long time his meditation by day, and that haunted his dreams by night. He was thinking of love, and as poets and lovers are apt to do, he thought audibly.

"It is so—I am entangled. The mesh is too strong to be broken. I am to use a vulgar expression, in love! And with whom? Not you Caroline Tracy; nor with you, Amelia Talmadge; ye parasites, ye butterflies of fashion. Nor with you, Harriet Townsend, although you desire it so much. Ye will not do for me. Who is it then, that sways such a sceptre over my heart? And a slight whisper, trembling from his lips breathed the name of "Edith."

"And why shall I longer think of her?