Advertisements not exceeding twelve lines will be charged \$1 for three insertions—and 50 cents for one pertion. Larger ones in proportion. All advertisements will be inserted antil ordered on All savertisements with or inserted antilordered 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 Learly according to the paper with the privilege of keeping one advertisement not exceeding 2 squares standing during the year, and the insertion of a smaller one in each paper for three successive times. All letters addressed to the editor must be post paid

therwise no attention will be paid to them . All notices for meeting . &c and other notices which have heretofore been inserted graffs, will be charged 25 cents each except Magridges and Deaths.

Pamphlets, Checke, Cards, Bills of Loding and Handbills of every description, neatly printed of Office at the lowest cash prices

From the Dublin University Magazine. TO MY WIFE. Sort of my dreams! I gaze on thee, And feel the spirit of my mother, When o'er my helpless infancy She watched with fond fidelity. And restless care, that nought could smother

Joy of the past '-the hone-the light Of future days of joy or sorrow,
Of sweets to-day of cires to-morrow
Oh! how my spirit blends with thine, On: now my spirit pageous with time,
As tendrist round the look entwine;
And pure, dehctous thoughts of thee
Rush from the shripe of inm-st feeling,
The passion of my soil revealing,
Wakening the full inde of exstacy. And showing my young heart's emotion, Like the wild billow of the ocean, As it beaveth to and fro.

In carls that burst, and brighten as they flow

Peace to thy happy, miling face.
Where heaven has left its brightest grace,
And planted on thy glowing cheeks
The blus ho finnocence and truth.
The charm of virtue and of youth, The only, native language virtue speaks

Oh' bow I love to gaze on thee, With all my soul's idelatry, And know thou art a part of me, And press thee closes to my heart. Till or soul hath lost is light-my heart Shine upon my soul forever. Till the hand of death shall sever Those sweet bonds of changeless love, That the world's power could sunder never,

To tairer bowers—to higher joys above ENGLAND.

And o'er the ruins of the earth we move

Exchange at New York, on London 9 a 91 per cent premium.

Canada. The following is the official intimation of the appointment of Sir John Colborne, as successor to Lord Durham. We are sure it will be read with pleasure by every one who teels interested in the welfare of the Provinces. His Excellency was to take the oath of office on Thursday last.

Diwning Street, Dec 14. The Queen has been pleased to appoint Ligutenant General Sir John Colborne, G. C. B. to be Governor General, Vice Admiral, and Captain General of all her Majesty's Provinces within and adjacent to the continent of North America.

Hydraulic Engine .- A rotative hydraulic pressure engine, manufactured by Messra Deans and Company, of H. xaam Iron Works, has been lately set to work at the Lead Hills Lead Mines, belong. ing to the Scots Mines Company, for the purpose of drawing lead ore from the immes. Four other enginesof the same kind, are now in operation for the purpose of pumping water from the mines in that neighborhood; but we believe this is the first successful attempt to obtain a rotative motion by such means. The engine is drawing at present from a depth of thirty-five fathoms, and is as manageable

as any steam engine. Rights of Clergy - The right of Dean and Prebendaries to Cathedrals to have their names retain- that their Corporation, like all others, is should to be ed in the list of county voters has been decided in the case of Gloncester. The right is recognised and has of late completely prevented new members from allowed to rise from an endowment to the Dean and each Prebendary of an annual supend, which is the "prebend," and gives the title of "prebendary."

Sam Patch the Second -The Chaltenham Free common funds .-Press says that it was not Scott, the celebrated A man Lained George Greenwood alias Barker, who had taken up with the lake occupation. An inquest was held on the body on Thursday week, and, after Lal's accomplishment in drinking. After having dollars, which had been passed in the House, was was held on the body on Thursday week, and, after a long investigation, the jury returned a verdect of a long investigation, the jury returned a verdect of spent a long morning at Cossington Water, they re-"Death by drowning." A man and woman who taken into custody, have been liberated.

Wreck.-Intelligence has been received of the wreck of the Duke of Northumberland, Indiaman, persons assembled in the parlour. Lal, never be-on her passage from Madras to this country, on the hindhand, whispered to the alderman, We'll have night of the 25th of August, off Cape L'Aguillas .-It seems doubtful, from the locality of the season, if any of her cargo could have been preserved; but we rejoice to be enabled to add that the whole of the water, the landlady, was carrying in the smoking passengers and crew were saved.

A New Microscope -Some seiners at Newquay. his eve, and on looking through it at a proper focus, found that it magnified in a very high degree, insomuch that a flea looked as large as a small pir !--This is deserving of the attention of the curious in

Alarm to the Multhusians - At Blackburn parish church, on Sunday last, the Rev. P. Martland administered the rite of baptism tomo less than fourteen children-the issue only of seven births,

Great Feat - A man named James Wilson, rethree minutes within the time.

1030 persons, was consecrated at Trowbridge, Wilts, on Thursday the 1st met. After a most impressive sermon from the Lord Ristino of Diocese, the very the approach, was £5,500), and was erected from the designs of Mr. A. Lavisay, Architect of Portsea.

Lincolnshire - Lord Burham and his amiable Lady have contributed the miniment um of £0400 to 1 best be distributed in sums of from £50 to 10 to the parishes and hamlets surrouncing his seat, for the purpose of supplying coals to the poor.

Chatsworth - The conservatory now building by Sir Geoffrey Wyattville is 360 feet long, by 160 feet

wide; in height 60 feet.

IRELAND.

Capt. Stephens, that he would walk fifty English miles in 12 hours, was won by that gentleman on Monday, at a quarter before four o'clock, having an hour and a quarter to space. The distance selected was two miles and a half back and forward on the Anglesea road,

Ballushannon. - The Hon Charles Clements is a boot to visit Ballyshannon, where it is said the Fort Barrack at the bridge is lively to be taken temporarily as a work-house. The Ballyshannon Herald says that from the very moderate expense attendant upon the proposed plansof relief (Is in the bound) it surc as a boon to all classes—the pres ent mode of alms giving being far heavier on the

The Wandering piper performed at the Town-hall of Ballysnamon, receptiv. He appeared in the splendid dress of a highland chieftain.

Antiquities.—In consequence of one of the ramparta facing the river at Duncannon Fort becoming insecure, it was found necessary to remove the entire face, and dig for a new foundation. The ex cavation has now proceeded several feet below the original foundation, and many interesting reliques of antiquity have been discovered, such as armour, buckles, spear-heads, pieces of exploded caunon, shells, balls, &c.; among the rest a benutif I specimen of the ancient apur of chivalry. Great quantities of human bonce have also been found, and a mongst them have been observed some which, from the teeth in the jaw bones, evidently belonged to the horses. There is no local history or tradition that can throw any light on this interesting subject; but as the work is still proceeding something may yet be found which will possibly elucidate the mat-

AND POTTSVILLE GENERAL ADVERTISER.

I will teach you to pierce the bowels of the Earth and bring out from the Caverus of the Mountains; Metals which will give strength to our Hands and subject all Nature to our que and pleasure; - DR. JOHNSON.

Published Weekly by Benjamin Bannan, Pottsville, Schuylkill County, Pennsylvania.

VOL. XV.

SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 2, 1839.

NO. 5.

Sudden Death of Lieut General Sir Charles Praty and then a serap or two of Latin?" "Why:" said annum, nine per cent. on all dividends exceeding was to be seen a young female persant, who on the K. C. B. This distinguished officer, who come manded the 5th Regiment in several: engagements during the late Peninsular war, was hunting in the neighbourhood of Brighton, and ordered his hopse to be ready at an early hour on the following morning for the same purpose, when, after waiting some time at his door; and a message to that effect having been sent to his room, he was insensible on the floor apparently from an apoplectic attack; which proved tatal in the course of the day. Sir Charles was one of the gallant sons of Erm, and about sixty years of age. By his death a regiment becomes vacant.

Faughanzale-In Faughanyale, ap outrage of a rather extraordinary nature, recently took place .-A tenant of the Rev. Peter Maxwell having been in arrear of rent, he was incarcerated for the same, but subsequently liberated. His crops, green and white, were marked or noted by Mr. Maxwell's bailiff; but on the day mentioned a number of people, amount. ed to 150 or so-said to have come from a distance -collected on the farm, and, having dug up the potatees and cut the corn, drove the whole away in desance of the remonstrances of those in Mr. Maxwell's employment.

Confession of an Irish Peasant .- Luke M'Geo. han, being at contession, owned among other things, that he had stolen a pig from Tim Carrol. The priest told him he must make a restitution, Luke couldn't-how could be, when he had eaten it long Then he must give Tim one of his own. No; Luke didn't like that-it wouldn't satisfy his conscience; it wouldn't be the downright identical pig he stole. Well, the priest said, it he wouldn't, be'd rue it, for that the corpus delictum, Tim's pig, would be brought forward against him at the fina "You don't mane that, father ?" deed, but the father did," "And may be, Tim him self will be there, too?" "Most Certainly." Soh. then, why bother about the trifle this side of the If Tim's there, and the pig's there, sure I can make a restitution to him then, you know."

SCOTLAND.

University of Glasgow .- We regret to state says the Glasgow Argus that Sir John Herschel declines being put in nomination as Rector of the Universi ty. We regret it on many accounts, and on none more than this—the contact of a found like his, with the young men attending our University, could not have been other than most salutary. It is most probable that the Liberal students will now start the Marquess of Breadslbane-a moderate and wise man, and a nobleman of unquestioned patriotion. They could not do belter. Let them eschew

Burn's Cottage for sale .- The public will no doubt be surprised to find announced for sale, the cottage in which our Ayrshite Bard was born, which has for many years been a well frequented inn. The premises and ground are exposed by the incorporation of Shoemakers of Ayr, to whom they be long, and are expected, from their celebrity, to fetch lar above their intrinsic value. The inducement of the Corporation to dispose of a property, whose valbe in test cannot properly be a scertained is two-fold. The current lease of nuclean years is ex-hausted at Martininas [83]. Secondly, and on the other hand, they are affect d by the apprehension pointing their body. In these circumstances the members consider that they have an other alternative than to wind up their affairs, and to divide their

Lat Gee and Alderman Octon - Lal was a famous merican diver, who was drowed at Strond, but a fisherman, and his companion in this sport was a turned to Rothley House in search of a dunier. The had collected money for the decrased, and who were alderman was overgived at the sight of a large piece of beet at the fire, but was thrown into utter dismay on hearing that it was for a party of justices and it, sir, we'll have it:" and slyly placed himself upon the stairs, leaning over the banisters in the dark passage that led to the parlour. Just as Mrs. Bysirloin, Lal, with his box of gentles, sprinkled a tew Grace being of the lively creatures over the dish. a few days since, having taken a gurnet, pulled out said, the chairman, espying the wagbails sporting in the grave, with great venemence; bawled out for Mrs. Bywater. "What is this-what have you brought us here? See! the very maggets are canwling in the gravy." "Lord bless me," cried Mr. Bingter, "how can this be!" "Take it out," cried the disappointed parson, "take it away instantly " Asignished and confounded, Mrs. Bywater feturned with the beet. "Oh! Mr. Gee, Pam rningd, mind, never mand, Mrs. Baywater," bried Lal; "we siding at Malion, undertook to walk fourteen miles, this was." In a snug little room, there sat the alin two hours, last week, and accomplished his task of train, with his napkin stock in the top buttonhole of his waistcost, who roured out on seeing the Wills .- A new Church, capable of accommodating beef, "On. Lal. Lal, thou art a precious rogne;

thon art a clever tellow; sit down, and call for a flagon of the best." The alderman never went out onta fishing expehandsome sum of £173 was collected in aid of the dition without Lai, and to run no risk of loosing a building fund. The cost of the Church, including dinner in their next journey, he put a leg of pork ready for cooking into the wallet Rothley House Orton inquired of Mrs Bywater what s beautiful a leg of mutton as aver eyes were clapped "Very good, Mrs Bywater, and excellent dish, anything but pork; when will it be ready?" two, your worship, to a minute." On her back being turned, Lal whapped out of the pot the leg of mutton and replaced it with the leg of park. They returned in good time, to enjoy the pake. On its being taken up, Lal cried out, "I thought you said it Mrs Bywater!" "Yes, it is mutton, Mr Gee," "By my soul," ifec ares the alderman, it is a lep of pork? "Mercy on us, why it was mutton, your worship, when I put it in the pot. Tall Walking !- The wager for £200, laid by Oh! Mr Gee, I never see you but some ill fate be tides me." Mis Bywater, Indite flabbergasted, roared ont. Betty, Botty, the leg of matten, as I'm a sunner, has turned to a leg of pork. Mord help us! I do believe that Mr Gee is the old gentleman him-

WALES.

The Penadarren Ironworks, have at length com pleted their immense shaft down to the Big Coal. which they have been 14 years sinking. This will open to them a new field of coal of about 1,600 acres area; the coal is 7ft 3in thick. This splendid work has been finished from the survey and under the uperintendence of their talanted engineer. Mr. B. Martin, who it is understood, purposes publishing the result of his experience upon the result of his experience upon the stra's of Merthyr Tydvil. On Thursday evening the principal agent of the above works, with the workmen employed in this under taking, were liberally entertained by Mr. B. Martin, at his residence, and the evening was passed in the most pleasant and rational manner.

A Fact. In a village where a farm was a much better thing than a vicarage, the incumbent took uncommon phins to please his parishiuners; but his task was like that of the man, the boy, and the ass. After a lime, however, by accommodating the differ ent humours of his parishioners, he succeeded better. though to please all was impossible. Returning the other Sunday from Church, he was accosted by an opulent farmer, who though he lived in a profuse style, was not a whit more polished in his deport. ment or understanding than his poor plooghman.
"Well, Doctor," said he, "you be going on pretty,
well now; but d—n.it, why don't you give us now

atraid you would not understand it." "That," said best, we ought to have the best."

Wynnstay - The sixty-seventh birth-day of Sir Watkin, Williams Wynn, Bart., was celebrated on Friday 9th Nov., at Wynnatay, by a gorgeous banquet to a very splendid company, comprising some numbereds of the first Nobility and Gentry of this part of the kingdom. The Ball which succeeded was opened by the baronet's daughter and the Viscount Glive, and the next dance was led by Mr. Wynn and Miss Maddoks, at Glanywern.

Reform.-The 'Radical Reformers of England. Scotland, and Wales' have issued an address to the Irish people, in which they set forth their ideas of the causes of Ireland's misery, and of the remedies for all her social and political maladies, in opposition to the views alike of precursors and repealers poor-law makers, and tithe abolishers. The address advocates with earnestness the principles contained in the People's Charter," and it hears the number of 110 persons as chairmen or secretarys to ome associations of workmen in England, Scotland,

Pullheli.-The stern of a vessel with "Wave of Aberdeen" painted upon it, a mid-ship deck beam with the figure 125, have been washed on shore beween Clynog and Porthdynilnen. Several pieces of wreck have been seen floating about in Carna

Abernethiania .- The late Mr. Abernethy would never permit his patients to talk much. He could not sucreed in silenoing a loquacious lady but by the following expedient:-

"Put out your tongue, Madam." The lady complied. "Now keep it there till I have done talking." An old lady, very much inclined to be prosv, once sent to him, and began by saying that her complaint commenced when she was only three years old. The professor rose abruptly and lett the house. was observed to Mr Abernethy that he appeared to live much like other prople, and by no means to be bound by his own rules. The professor repiied, "That he wished to act according to his own precepts, only he had such a divil of an appetite.'

Advantages of a Book .- Of all the advantages which can possibly be imagined for a working man, after bid daily toil, or in its intervals, there is nothing like reading an entertaining book, supposings ertion, of which he has had enough or too much, reheres his time of its deliness and sameticss, which, in nine cases out of ten, is what drives him out to Nav. it accompanies him to his pext day's work. and gives him something to think of besides the mere mechanical drudgery of his every day occu something he can enjoy while absent, and look forward with pleasure to return to.

> FROM HARRISBURG. Jan. 24, 1639.

There was a proposition made in the Legislature o-day, which will meet the hearty approval of all who desire to see our institutions again on an unshaking footing. It was by Mr. Butler, that the judiciary committee report upon the expediency of roviding that a direct vote be taken at the next

general election, upon the Constitution of 1790 and 335, in order to ascertain the "sober second thoughts of the people," and which is preferred by such a proposition will be acceded to by this Legis. fature, but were a vote to be again taken, the old

Mr. Penrose spoke in favor of the passage of the bill, but pointed out many objectionable features, for which he did not hold himself responsible.— His remarks upon the subject of paying five per cent, for moncy, when the United States Bank, by its charter, is obliged to loan at four, were severe upon the Anti Bank men, and at the same time con clusive agains its policy. He said their conduct reminded him of the case of an Englishman, who becoming opposed to a certain provincial bank, collected togerher all its notes, and burnt them for spite against the pank. The Anti Bank men were showing similar wisdom-for which the Bank United States would be under infinite obligation.

That bank did not desire to loan money at 4 per cent. when it could get 7 and the sum of nive per cent. was allowed, under the expectation that foreigners would take the loan. The proviso allowing the Governor in negociating the loan, to suppliate far the payment of the interest elsewhere than at the Tressury, he objected to, but said he should offer no amendment

that the State would throw away 200,000 dollars by the passage of this bill, instead of calling upon the hank. Mr. Brown has the floor to morro

The grand jury have not as yet returned the bill identifying the criminals. McCahen to day made a speech to the Court to urge on his trial. He said he was prepared -was away from his family, &., to which our able and upright Judge said, that things must take the usual course. All the persons there were then discharge to the next term on their en tering recognizances the same as when first brough before the Judge. This pospones the trial to April. -Poulson.

Free Banking .- Mr. FRALEY, of Philadelphia in troduced into the Senate of Pennsylvania on the 16th ingl., an act to authorise the incorporation of companies for the purpose of banking. It provides that the Governor, when notified by the judges of the Court of Common Pleas of a county, of the asso iation of any number of citizens for the purposes of banking, and of their compliance with the requi-tions of the act, shall declare them to be a body cor-

parate, with the usual impunities and privileges.

The capital stock of banks thus created shall conust, one quarter of gold or silver coin of the United States, and the remainder of mortgages on real estate, situated in the Commonwealth, or of certificates of any loans made by any city or county curities are to be held in trust as security for the fischarge of its obligations. The real estate forming part of the capital stock is to be kept perpetualy insured, to the full amount at which it is regisered, at the cost of the bank.

In case of the refusal or neglect of a hank' to redeem its obligations in specie, upon demand, the judges of the court of Common Pleas of the county, being furnished with the requisite legal proof, shall issee an injunction restraining and forbidding such bank from any further use of its corporate powers, and appoint a trustee or trustees to take imme diate possession of the property and funds thereof and settle the affairs of said bank; and if the other assets are not sufficient for the purpose, the president judge shall issue a writ to the sheriff of county, directing him to sell for cash, at public sale, opon ten dave' notice, and at the county court house, meh real estate, mortgages or certificates of loans orming part of the capital stock of such bank, as the said judge may deem necessary to enable the the holders of the notes, bills, obligations, or depo

ed moneys of such bank.

The affairs of the institution to be open at all imes for the examination of the Legislature. Within ten days after the declaration of a divi-dend, by any of these banks, the president and di-

the Vicar, "if I had thought it had been your wish, as seen and not more than seven per cent, per I should have no objection but for one thing—I am annum, ten per cent, on all dividends exceeding annum, ten per cent. on all dividends exceeding seven per cent, and not more than 8 per cent per ann: the farmer, "is nothing to you; if we pay for the sadd elever per cent, on all dividends exceeding 8 per

No notes of a less denomination than \$5 are to be issued by these banks.

The Van Buren men of Berks county have estabished a Vigilance Committee of 500-to proceed to Harrisburg, and passed a resolution offering to place 3000 minute men, subject to the order of the ommittee at a mornents warning.—Madisonian. And yet the whole loco foco army, that collected t Harrisburg from Berks and other loco foco counties, become as quiet as death the moment the first military made its appearance. We once read it Belgian battle song, that would have suited the lo co focus at Harrisburg to admiration. It was something like this:

Our bugles echo on the air, Our flag is streaming high, We go to free our native land Or for that land to die.

But what is yonder moving throng So gallant bright and gay?
Hist! 'tis the Duch! Lord what a crowd!
Good God! Let's run away!

When the loco fore riots first commenced at Har usburg the Keystone, a loco fuco organ, said that if the Governor dared to call out the militia "streamof blood should run hot and gushing along the streets." Well, the militia were called out, and the poor loco focus found that their blood ran cold in-

stead of hot. - Lou. Journal. About 20 of the Harrisburg locos have published an address to the people. They say, that "the of-fence of the Federalists is rank and smells to heav-They need not trouble themselves about that They have shown, that they can bear any smell except that of Dupont's best.'—Lou. Journal.

Vera Cruz, Vessels are permitted to enter this port, but are prohibited from landing goods under penalty of confiscation.

Northern Frontier .- We learn from the North that Colonel Worth relieves General Eustis in the command at Plattsburgh, Colonel W. arrived at Albany a few days since from Sacketts Harbor, and had proceeded to his command. He is a most capable, discreet and officient officer



POTTSVILLE. Saturday Morning, Feb. 2.

WRITTLY FOR THE MINERS' FOURNAL. THE UNDYING CURSE!

A Story of the Restoration. And it is good to see a hapless woman That has once falses, re-Jeem hercelf— Correggio.

Our story commences early in May, in the year 1660-the month, when so are merry England" cast off the chains of fanaticism, and the dread Cromwell having paid the debt of no ture, leaving an imbecile successor, Gen. Monk, had assembled an independent parliament, and overtures had been offered for a host of enemies and they will hide their love of

In the wolds of Kint, was situated an old gothic. castellated mansion, fortuerly called Hetherwold, but the present proprietor had given it the name of Castle Burney. The path by which it was approached was a sloping lawn, extending more than half a mile, its top surmounted by the turreted walls, from which the royal flag of Charles floating in the breeze. proclaimed the part, its owner now took in the political troubles of the Protectorate

The neighborhood of the castle, was infected with wild, lawless gang of cavaliers, who where stimula ted only by hope of plunder, and could shift their fidelity and allegiance to King Charles, or the Pro- | on a turret. Fire arms, swords and other weapons tector Cromwell, just as it suited their purposes. A band of these worthies was now congregated at a sequestered spot, not half a mile.distant, awaiting an opportunity to make an a ttack on the castle. Although the royal banner of England now floated from the walls of Burney, the time had not been far distant, when its proprietor had been one of the most zealous brawlers in favor of the Protector Cromwell. With Mr Ewing went into particulars, and showed a sagacity, which was somewhat aided by domestic circumstances, he forsay; the tottering state of Richard Cromwell's sent of power; he heard also of the arrival of Sir John Granville with overtures from the against the bullies who created the riot in the Sen- | exiled monarch, and true to his own selfash policy, ate Chamber in December, but it is said they will he abdicated the falling cause, and blazoned his do so in a day or two. The difficulty has been in allegiance to the skies, in the folds of the Lion-banner of the Stuart.

The captain of the band of military marauders, whose falcon gaze was preparing for a swoop on the rich possessions of the vacillating Burney, was a young man, who had been nurtured in the neighborhood. Capt. Laurence Brown had once been of reputable standing, but detrimental whispers had gone forth, and many believed him now, no better than a common plunderer. Laurence himself, gilded his occupation with the name of loyalty, and while he was planning the indiscriminate sacking of the castle, tried to persuade the neighboring peasantry, that it was to revenge the former misdeeds of the proprietor, whose present assumption of zeal for Charles, was only some scheme to assist the designs of the Protector.

While danger was thus impending over the eastle. the inmates were in conscious security. It was not known to Burney, that the King had actually re-ascended the throne, although such was the fact. Sin John Glanville's overtures had been accepted, with the enthusiasm of men, who felt that the long train of civil dissentions had weakened their strength at home, and their reputation abroad; and the second | Charles Stuart was everywhere hailed with acclamations on his re-appearance in England. Burney might have feared the confiscation of his property, on this event, but he had a powerful friend in Colonel de Waldron, a royal officer of rank, who was contracted to his daughter Caroline, and only awaited the close of civil contention to consummate the nuptials.

On the first news of the King's probable restoration, De Waldren had quitted Burney for London. He felt confident that his services to his exiled sovereign merited rewards, and all he proposed to ask, was an amnesty towards the political offences of his future father-in-law. His return was momentarily expected, and in the mean time, confiding in the security of his domain, Burney gave not a thought to approaching danger.

Such are the necessary events to be communicate to render our legend intelligible. Our reader will now accompany us, to within a short distance of the spot where Brown was on the watch with his,

outskirts of the marauder's encampment, was endeavoring to pass them unobserved. This was no easy matter, but still with woman's untiring persoverance, she was striving to accomplish her wish. This gerl was Annie Lester, the foster sister of Burney's daughter; she had discovered the rendezvous of

she now sought to convey intelligence to her friends. "Where can Martin Cleavland be, I wonder," thought the maiden, were he here, all would be vell; I misdoubt Laurence Brown, although he is a comely youth, and there lies the old castle through the trees, the setting sun gilding its windows. Oh, that I were the witch, that Martin in his love speeches sometimes calls me, how quick would I gallop on one of these sunceams to the castle, to warn

Brown, and fearing, that his intents were not pacific,

poor Caroline and her father-I would -A rustling in the bushes attracted her attention and she was startled to observe another person advancing towards her. It was a female of command ing stature, but dressed in a commingled style of penury and fantastic wildness; her long locks of grey were floating unconfined, and wreaths of ivy were around her head. As she approached, Annie recogmized her, in the now increasing gloom of evening and exclaimed.

"Ah! 'iis Med Mahel!" "Aye, Mad Mabel!" was the reply, "and why stand ye there, staring at an aged woman, whose head is grey, whose feet are sore, whose lips are parched, who has neither kith nor kin, or a place to fay down her head and die !"

"From no ill intent, believe me-Mabel, I am glad to see you!"

"Silence, Annie Lester! a lie should never blister young a tongue! and yet I should not be angry with your father's child, for he knew me, before sin and pride changed me to what I am! aye pride! pluck the rose from your breast and the ribbon from your hair, they smack of it! Nay, I will not frighten you-you know Ralph Burney, and love your foster sister, his only child, but a curse-mind ye my curse, has hung over him, long and louring! his time has come—the sun rose this morning in red, bright glory, but the burning of his house will be far more bright at the midnight hour !"

"Mabel! Mabel!" cried Annie, as the wretched woman, turned with clenched and outstretched hands towards the castle, and invoked curses on its owner, who not for the sake of the mercy you ex-

"Mercy!' sneeringly cried Mabel, "I expect mercy? where was the mercy of Ralph Burney when he gave my fair boy, to the gibbet ! No-no-his house must burn-and vet it would almost break my heart to see the rum of the place, in which my days of innocence were passed, when he who lords it now, was but the servant of its master!"

"Then why not warn them yourself of danger? eplied Anme quickly.

"Me! me! go near that man! me, oh no! they know me too well, to let me approach those gates I could save-for I know that De Waldron has procured the roundhead's pardon—that he will bring it to-morrow-but Ralph Burney has made himself plunder under the name of levalty; -they will not wait the pardon. Let them know their dangerhis servants are not to be trusted! I would not raise a hand to save Ralph Burney's life, but I should die to see the old castle fired! Away then; be careful how you pass by Hetherwold. Heaven shield thee girl!"

Thus saying, Mabel dashed into the wood, and Annie cautiously proceeded towards the castle.

In the mean time the household, ignorant of their danger, were preparing for the coming night. Ralph Burney was seated, with his daughter by his side, in one of the apartments, in which a window opened hung around the walls, showed the turbulent spirit of the times, although at present it was presumed that all was quiet.

"Nay, proceed-my father," said Caroline, "I am all attention.

Burney continued a conversation, the previous part of which does not concern our narrative. "It s known to you, that Annie's father and myself, came to this country together. He was humble in thought, and remained as he was born,-I was not so. The old proprietor of this castle was deeply involved, both in politics and debt. I was his servant. and grew so useful to him, in his necessities, that acre by acre his possessions became mine." "Had he no children !" (asked the daughter, with sympathy in her voice.

"One girl there was, whom all accounted his, but will not believe she was his daughter," replied Burney with a shudder, at which Caroline attempt-

d to turn the conversation. "Talk of it no more-let us speak of -"Hark! what noise was that!" said Ralph, interupting her, and starting to his feet. At the moment, the window of the balcony opened, and Annie entered the apartment, breathless with haste.-Few words sufficed to tell the danger of their situation, and the lieroic girl, councelled that one of the servants should be despatched to hasten the arrival of De Waldron, but instantly remembering the warning of Mabel against their fidelity, she seized a gun from the wainscot, and examined the priming-it was as wet as the sands of the sea shore!

Thus surrounded by treachery and danger, Annie esolved to undertake the mission herself, and immefately left the castle to accomplish it loaded with the prayers and blessings of Caroline and her father! the apartment, found the old man weltering in his Nearly an hour elapsed, during which the inmates blood! were in momentary danger of attack, but Laurence Brown had not yet received the pre-concerted signal from the faithless servants. At length, the low but increasing murmur of distant voices was heard by the watchful Burney. He peered from the window through the darkness-forms were visible about the castle walls and he cried,

"Annie was right -I am beset, there are none within my house I can trust, and to escape is impossible! my innocent child too, should she fall into their lawless hands ----'

He was interrupted by a shout of triumph from the esiegers, who had forced the portal, and dashed into thee, and may the curse of Mahel be averted from he court yard? Caroline rushed into the apartment. "Father, dear father," she exclaimed, throwing erself into his arms, "where are your servants are

there none to help us !" "They have refused to act," replied he, "we are beset, without by villains, within by traitors !" "Where are your own arms then I you wear sword, is your aim paralised ! "It is "it is "by guilt! consistes has cia

rectors the rest shall transmit to the state treasurer, the spot where Brown was on the watch with his cach sinew, replied he, bitterly.

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deep toned bell sent forth its sounds of warning, and at the same moment, the window of the balcony was filled with strange faces! Laurence Brown leaped into the apartment. Burney drew his sword, but

one blow from his antagonist sent it from the feeble hand, and left it quivering in the wannext!

"Touch him not, for your life; touch not my father!" cried Caroline; throwing heneil before his body to shield it from the impending blow!

A loud clear buggle blast rang from the Court yard beneath—shots, cathe, shouts and growns filled the air, as one of Brown's followers dashed into the spartment, shouting, with the second

«Captain, some devilry has been at work! De Waldron's troop to dashing up the avenue—their cathines are dealingdeath to our comrades [19 "Curses on him!" cried the freebooter, wlet me

but have one shot at the old roundhead, and we are quits! my brother's death is thus avenged." As he spoke, he drew a pistol from his belt-and deliberately aimed it, full at the brain of Burney. An instant more and all would have been over, when a tall and splendidly attired cavalier, dashed between them-one blow from his sword severed Brown's hand from his arm—and the weapon with the member that grasped it, fell together on the floor ! The cavalur rushed to the fear stricken daughter, and as he clasped her to his heart, exclaimed, "Beloved Caroline !

"De Waldron! saved! my father saved by

"Yes and by me" cried Annie, as she entered, "I met him but a mile from the castle-he took me up on the cropper of his saddle, and we dashed forward like lightning. Oh Miss Caroline, now all, is over, my heart does so go pit-a-pat!"----

A shot and an agonized scream interrupted her! "Ah tis Mabel's voice-I saw her among the crowd!"

"My Mother!" cried the wounded freebooter, breaking from the guards who had accompanied Do Waldron, "let me go to her, villians!"

He rushed to the wretched woman, as wounded and bleeding she was led in by the servants, who were now all zcalous to do some service to their master, when the appearance of De Waldron's troop had uined all hope of plunder.

"Let me rest here," said she faintly, as she opened her eyes and surveyed the groupe around her, "there s at least comfort in breathing my last breath withn these old walls! Ralph Burney, I would speak

The old man approached with averted looks. Mabel continued, "you who murdered soul and oody, mother and son-will not now shun me, when ny hours-nay, my very minutes are numbered!" Laurence had been kneeling at her side, but roused by these words, he suddenly arose, drew a dagger with his left hand, and rushing upon Burney,

zelaimed. "My mother! my brother! I will have justice for

heir blood!" "Touch him not?" cried Mabel, clinging to him with a violent effort, "as you would avoid your mother's dying curse, loose-loose your hold-it is your father you would marder! Yes," continued she, as Laurence released his hold, and dropped the uplifted dagger, while the unhappy Burney sank into

a chair-willain though he be, he is still your father!" "In God's name mother, say not so !-if I am his on-what hideous name of infamy belongs to you? wild, lawless, as I am-I ever loved thee, mother ! would have died for you!-then revoke your words -let me not despise my mother in a harlot!"

"Hear you that, Ralph Burney," shricked Mabel, as she tottered towards him, and fell at his feet, adid not that enter your heart 1-it has cleft mine in twain! it racked me worse than the ball, which gave my death-blow! Hear you that, I say !-- a son upbraiding his own mother, and that mother in the death struggle! But the undying curse of injured innocence is on you still: have you forgotten it? Hear me then: this house was once your master's, I was his child, his only one! You won me to betray my father's trust-poisoned to rottenness my once pure heart, and then hear it Heaven! you steeled his heart against me, and turned me from these doors. ----

"Mabel - spare me !- spare me !" cried Barney, with streaming eyes.

"Spare vou !--did v u spare me !--when I clung o your knees to bid you farewell .-- when I could have blessed you, even in my misery, did you spare me! when you cast me from you, and called me by that name of infamy, that rings for everlasting in a woman's ear, when she deserves it-did you spare me then ! when again I knelt in agony before you. not for redress of my own wrongs, but pleading for my fair-haired boy-the child of after wedlock, whom you condemned to die upon a gibbet, for a fancied crime—then did you spare me ! when my father died-died broken hearted by your wrongs, and my ingratitude, when nature welling from its fountains at my heart, craved to see him once more-to bless his dear grey hairs-to speak my penitence upon his clay cold breast, and die with him I had been taught by thee to wrong-then, then accursed villain, did you spare me! No! no - again with hideous taunts you drove me from the hovel, where you suffered your benefactor to die in miserable poverty-'twas then I knelt upon the snow-its icy chillness was the fires of hell, compared to your cold unfeeling heart-and cursed a curse at which you trembled! An undying curse, it haunts you still, has followed. you, and will for ever! Ha! ha! ha! I travelled many weary miles, barefoot and worn, to hear the music of the stones upon the coffins of your children! I was avenged, and am so still. Death is to me no punishment, to what you suffer now!--Laurence, my sight grows dim-I would not die at his feet - no-no-remove me! Laurence my child-I cannot see you - put your face close, closer yet-how cold you are, and so am I-but I die in the loved walls of infancy, and my curse fulfilled-Ralph Burney-not in heaven shall we meet again, but where undying agonies shall pall thy soul of guilt, and the shrieks of thy victim fill the measure of thy

despair! Remember! ---The wretched victim of wrong closed her eves. and the pullied hue of death settled over her fea-

The influence of De Waldron obtained a pardon for the out-lawed Laurence, and he remained an inmate of his father's house-moody and morose, until the marriage of the Cavalier with Garoline.

On the nuptial night, a shrick was heard in the chamber of Burney, and De Waldron hastening to

Caroline was following her husband with slower steps towards her father's room, when in one of the corridors, she encountered Laurence Brown. He seized her by the wrist, and whispered in her ear,

"Raise no alarm, on your life, I charge you-you wrist now compressed by my left hand, you will find has received a bloody bracelet by the pressure! it is the blood of our father! start not, but listen-I saw thee drop a tear upon my mother's grave—that tear hath saved thee and thy husbandbreak my vow to murder thee, and do not avenge the blow that maimed me ! Farewell-heaven bless thee and thine!

Sp srying, he disappeared, and was never heard of more. The anxious enquiries of De Waldron were never further satisfied, than that in one of the religious houses of the day a brother who lived in austerity and repentance, and answered the description of Laurence, by senting a right hand, was observed on two particular days of each wear, to be troubled with horrid remorae, and passed them in prayer and fasting. Que of these days was the aliniversary of Mabel's burial, the other of the union of De Walliam and