Advertisements not exceeding twelve lines will be charged 31 for three insertions—and 50 cents for one assertion. Larger ones in proportion.

All advertisements will be inserted until ordered out unless the time for which they are to be continued is pecified, and will be charged accordingly. Yearly advertisers will be charged \$12 perannum

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 smaller 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

All notices for interings, see, and other notices which have heretofore been inspired gratis, will be charged 25 cents each, except Marriages and Deaths.

er Pamphlets, Checks Cards, Bills of Lading and Handbills of every description, neatly printed at this Office at the lowest cash prices.

ENGLAND.

Exchange at New York, on London 81 to 23 per cent. premium.

Queen Victoria, on the evening of Feb. 1st, visited Coven: Garden, and was as much delighted with the Lady of Lyons, as she had been with the Lions of Van Amburgh at drury Lane. She looked extremely well and very cheerful, notwithstanding her mourning. On her head, says the Morning Chronicle, she wore a wreath of white roses, and diamonds were so tastefully disposed among them that they looked like dew upon the flowers. She bowed and curtisied to the repeated and cordial acclamations with which she was greeted, and really seemed to enjoy this species of royal interview with her subjects. Macready was called out, and the Queen sent for Sir Lytton Bulwer, but he was out

Mr. Lawson, the publisher of the Times, was brought up for judgment in the Court of Queen's Bench, and sentenced to one month's imprisonmen and a fine of £200, for a libel on Sir John Conroy. Canada .- The case of the habeas corpus for the Canadian prisoners is postponed to April 15th.

The Oxford.—The hull of the packet ship Oxford has sustained no damage, though a fortnight on the sands of Bootle Bay. She was being repaired, and was to leave Liverpool for New York March 7. The North America was now to sail in her place.

Acceptance, by King Leopold, of the decision of the Conferees.—We have great satisfaction in stating, that the acceptance by the King of the Nether. lands of the definitive arrangements proposed by the Conference, for a final settlement between Holland and Belgium, has arrived in London. The Netherlands Minister in London has been authorised to sign the proposed treaty.-Morning Chroni

Elepement.-The lady of fushion who has married her fathere's coach-man is Miss Hoare, daughter of rich Sir R. Heare, the London banker. The tami. are making the best of a bad bargain, and have orgiven her. "The happy couple have set off on a two years tour for the continent.

Countess of Sutherland. -This Downger Duchess. is dead. She was leader of the fashionable world for many years. She was Countess of Sutherland in her own right when she married Lord Trentham, who afterwards became Marquess of Stafford by his father's death, and Duke of Sutherland by creation. She was mother of the present Duke, and Lord F. Egerton, translator of "Faust"

Court Morning .- The Queen and her lady attendants have worn black (for the Duchess of Wirtemburg,) at each appearance in public, of late. but none tice has appeared that there shall be a general com-plaint of this kind. Perhaps the Queen thinks she has done enough in writing a letter of condolement to the Queen of the French? Such a letter has been sent, I am well assured. Lord Melbourne said it was not the etiquette to send an autograph letter. "My Lord, it you please, I am sorry for the Queen of the French, and shall tell her so under my own hand," was the reply.

Extensive Forgery .- An individual named Rai. been condemned in the Paris assizes for forging bills upon London and Manches ter, in 1635, and obtaining for the same, at the bank-ing house of Ferrere & Charles Lafitte, 220,000t. He is sentenced to 12 years in the Galleys. He was a friend of Count d'Orsay.

One way of Flattering Victoria .- The niece of a late beliman became candidate for the vacant office: The steward of the manor objected to her because Was a woman to which are rolled you, sir, that's no reason; have'nt we a woman for a king?" The simplicity and readiness of this re-ply induced the steward to admit her as a candidate, and on a show of hands she was unanimously elect

Facetia.-A harber in Fenchurch street has manufactured some wigs, which he styles "the achme of kallurichoplashma." A baker in a narrow court in Fleet street has prepared some vivificaceous biscouts, and a hatter in Leicester square has invented a night cap which he designates by the classical

name of a caputgereredormitor! Classic Pun -A gentleman in company asked his friend for a potator and on its being sent, his friend said, "I have sent you a nice mealy one." "Thank you," said the other, "you could not have sent me a melior !"-

Alas for Old Drury !- In consequence of the pub. Tic curtosity excited by the visit of the Queen to see Van Amburgh's lione fed at Drury Lane, the animals are to go through the operation on the stage in presence of the audience.

IRELAND.

O'Connell.—At a meeting of his constituents he told them he should vote to repeal the corn laws, ort them on the same principle that Pat put his hat into the broken window-not because it let the wind in, but because it kept the wind out."

On the 26th of January the oldest of the Sovereigns of Europe, Charles John (Bernodotte,) King of Sweden, entered his 76th year. The most aged Sovereigns after his Swedish Majesty, are the King of Prussia and the King of the French.

The murderer of Lord Norbury is not discovered. His lordship was, by advice of his surgeons, not interrogated previous to his death, for fear of bringing on internal hæmorrhage.

O'Connell and the Reporters of the Press .- Mr. O'Connell has made the amende honorable in a very equivocal way to some of the Dublin papers, and the reporters thereof have agreed to report him; others have refused, and the great Dan has devoted them to destruction. At a dinner given to him at the Equestrian King, in Lower Abbey street, las week, the reporters were hissed, hooted, and pelted with bread, and Mr. Staunton was assaulted with manly violence. It is for not "crouching" to those who inflicted all this unprovoked and ruffianly treatment, that Mr. Staunton is now denounced, and his property devoted to ruin.

Loughcooter Castle - The splendid castellated mansion of Viscount Gort, was stripped of the coping stones, during the late storms, and many of magnificent trees in the demesne prostrated by the storm. On the Gort and Galway roads 29 houses were burned. Gaibally, the seat of Lord Clancarty, suffered much damage; the finest trees were

Further Effects .- At Newcastle, the Fever Hospital, court house, bridewell, barrack chapel, and a number of private houses, were stripped of lead, slate, and ridge tyle. A number of cabins in the town and neighborhood, levelled to the ground.— The Roman Catholic Chapel of Ashford has been totally unroofed. Several large trees have been own down in the plantations of Alfred Furlong, Thomas Locke, jun., and Robert Cartee, Esq.

Ennis.—Thirty houses prostrated seven at Coro-fin, five at Quin. Four sail boats swamped at

Listowel. The monument of antiquity, Bally. bunnion castle, is a heap of ruins, and a hotel recently built by Captain Hewson, has met a similar fate. At Carra Lake, and its vicinity, eight

houses were blown down and destroyed. Gashel.—The hurricane committed great devas tation. Several houses were completely levelled.

The court house, county infirmary, and place were much injured. Hay-ricks and corn stacks were blown in all directions.

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.

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

SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 9, 1839.

VOL. XV.

NO. 10.

Clonmel was visited by a storm unprecedented in violence, in the memory of the oldest inhabitants Scarcely a house in town but suffered from its rav-

Dublin -The consternation and damage occa sioned by the effects of the hurricane, were aggravated by their bursting out a fire in the very height of its fury, by which the chapel, school house, and penitentiary, known by the name of the Bethsada ogether with the residence of the chaplain, the Rev. John Gregg, were all burnt to the ground.

A Threat.-A cautionary notice has been sent t General Lord Bloomfield through Nenagh Post Of fice. The Government have offered £50 reward for information, as to the writer. The following i copy of the notice: "My Lord, i write this to inorm your lordship not to be out late on the roads -and to acquaint your lordship the Death of Tobin s not forgotten-revenge is still Burning day not night will it ba forgotten let Doctor Kane beware and I warn you to tell the Doctor for his Blood be "A Friend." at your Door if you do not.

SCOTLAND.

Perthshire.-Workmen have been busy during ne last summer and autumn in building a wing to Taymouth Castle, the magnificient seat of the Mar uess of Breadalbane, to correspond with that on the ast side, which formed part of the original building. It is generally understood that the cause of the completion of the building at the present time is refer-red to no less than an expected visit of Royalty. Rumour says that it is fixed, so far at least as such movements can be so, that our young Queen is to visit her ancient kingdom of Scotland next year; oured by her presence, Taymouth Castle occupies a

dustinguished place .-A Mammoth !- There was lately pulled in the garden of Joseph Goulding, at Threepwood, parish of Lesmahagow, a Cabbage of the late kind, weigh-

ing 20 pounds Another Steam Packet Disaster .- The steam packet Pegasus, of Leith, for Hull, with a valuable cargo of goods, and about 70 passengers, struck upon the Salt Scar Rocks, on which the north pier of Redear Harbour is designed to be constructed. The passengers being in bed at the time were suddenly awakened by the crash, and the greatest consternation prevailed on board, the land, though at the dis-tance of only a mile, not being visible, owing to log-gy weather. As the day dawned, their attuation was discovered from Redcar, and assistance was re-ceived from the shore. Muhy of the passengers landed, amongst whom were several solicitors, on their way to Liverpool, to embark for Canada. The sea was fortunately remarkably smooth, or the most fatal consequer ce must have ensued, as on the very same rocks the Caledonia, of Aberdeen, was st, with 17 souls on board, and many others have there met the same fate. The steam-packet Pega-sur lay upon the Salt Scars about ave hours, her engines being able to be kept going, to assist the hand pumps in keeping down the water in the hold. She floated off at about two hours flood, and ran to Hartlepool, where she must undergo repairs before she can proceed to Hull. This year II vessels have suffered on these dangerous rocks .-

Glargow and Paisley Railway. -The Directors of the above railway are proceeding very rapidly with the works on the line between Glasgow and There are some tremendous cuttings and embankments making a little way on this side of the Three-mile house, on the Paisley road; some hundreds of workmen may be seen employed at this place. It is truly a grand sight in seeing so many hundreds of men employed at this season of the yea Glasgow and Ayr will be opened in the spring of When it, is completed it will make Paisler one of the most flourishing commercial towns in the whole of Scotland; and, besides, it will greatly enhance the value of property in that town.

Temperance.-Amongst the drunk and disorder lies at the Police office in Glasgow was a member of the Temperance Society, named Bull, who, while drunk, at eleven on Sunday morning, went to the station house, and insisted on being locked up, which he said would "appeare his ming." He was fined a shilling and discharged.

The United Service Gazette says, It is rumoured in the best informed military circles that each regiment of the line is to be augmented to one thousand men. Nothing official on the subject has yet transpired; but that such a measure is in contemplation we have every reason to believe.-

WALES.

St. Davids .- A handsome service of plate has seen presented to the Rev. Richard Davies, curate of St. David's Church by the congregation.

Longevity.-The undermentioned persons, broth ers and sisters, are now living in the neighborhood go against any severe measures in Canada, and be in favor of giving to Laxembourg whatever form of Government she was pleased to have. With respect to the Ministry, he observed that "he will sup. 76; Ann Reas, 72; averaging 80 years each. The second in the list is the venerable father of Mr Rees, landlord of the Star Inn, Dulgelly.

Ceal.-A remarkable circumstance, showing the extensive supply of coal from this country, is now the subject of observation. There was last week in the Lianelley dock; Darmartheushire, ships of the coat, and bound for nearly an parts of the world, viz : Suez; Mocus, Bahta, Bombay, Constantinople, Odessa, Maita, London, Liverpool, and Marseilles; in additional to which the Shamrock steamer, sent from Liverpool expressly for the purpose, took on board, on the 8th ult., a cargo of Llangennech coal for the use of the Royal William and Liverpool steam ships, in their voyage to America.

High Tide.-An extraordinary high tide occurred at Pwlibeli on Wednesday evening, which occasioned some damage at the Abereigh embank. ment bridge, the ship building yards, and at the east end of the town the furniture, &cc. in several houses were floating.

Wrexham .- The weekly meetings of the Young Men's Society, at Wrexham, are generally well attended, upwards of 80 young men being present at a late assembly. The objects of the society principally are to enable the young men of Wrexham to obtain useful knowledge, and amicably to discuss and lecture upon entertaining and useful subjects.

Praiseworthy .- The gentry and others of Flintshire, have presented Thomas Whiteley, Esq., of Cronceed Ucha, near Mold, with two valuable pieces of plate, in testimony of their approbation of his zealous and disinterested services as secretary of the fund raised for the relief of the widows and orphans of the poor men who perished during the awful calamity, at the Argoed Hall Colliery, on the

10th of May, 1837. A Levisthan !- Lately a Sea Frog, measuring four feet and a half, and proportionately large, was left by the receding tide on the beach under the church-yard of Llanfairpwligwyagyll, Anglesey,-Such sights being rather uncommon in that locality the curiosity of the landsmen was much excited.

Radner Sir John Walsh has been canvassing this country, which has called forth a spirited address from Mr. Wilkins, who declares he has no intention to resign the proud situation of Member for the country.

At Langellen, a Market will be held in future on A Chase-On Monday morning, whilst a num ber of men were at work in a large field on Cog Farm, near Cardiff, a fine hare made its appear-

ing that ensued to scare him off. The hare was frequently turned by her crafty enemy, and her a scape seemed problematical; but Sir Guest's gamekeeper coming up at the time decided it in favor o poor puss, by sending the contents of its gun into

Banger .- Many houses have been stripped of slates or tiles, and several chimneys are tald prostrate ; venerable eims and oaks which have braved the storms of ages have likewise measured their length on the ground. The shipping in the purt has sustained some change, many vessels have dragged their anchors and run ashore, with loss of boats, &c.; others are missing. At daybreak, on Tuesday, we saw a South Wales schooner aground off Garth Point, with her broadside to the ebbing tide, enveloped in spray, and the waves careering over her deck. We regret to add that the land communication with Anglesey has experienced temporary suspension, a portion of the wooden road having given way in the bridge; some of the sustaining links are also broken.

Rich and Poor .- Within the last three months from 40 to 50 sheep have been stolen from the for-mer in the neighbourhood of Mendip. Almost every night some depredation is committed, in some cases the sheep being taken away altogether, the skin and offal, and sometimes a part of the carcase being left in the field. Last week, on a robbery of this kind being discovered, a note was found closed in the skin to the following effect :-

"You are rich and we are poor, When this is gone we'll have no more. "

"MANUAL-LABOR BANKER."

Dr. Dvott, who has pre-eminently won the cogno nen at the head of this paragraph, has been many days before the Insolvent Court, on a petition to take the benefit of the bankrupt laws.

The most material witness has been his Cashier Stepnen Simpson. The main features of Mr. Simpson's testimony have been these:— 1st. The whole amount of the specie capital of the

Bank, was less than \$200 ! 2d. Post notes (that is, fictitious issues) were al one time emitted to the amount of \$115,000.

3d. The whole issues of the Bank were between

three and four hundred thousand dollars! 4th. The Dyotts made money shin plasters at one time so fast, that the Cashier could not get an account of them!

5th. Houses for all the Dyotts were purchased

with post notes, never paid. 6th. The stores and contents were transferred to the Doctor's son, and others.

7th. The merchandize in the store was all carted away last-fall. The amount was estimated at \$250,-8th. When the Cashier was in the habit of receiving deposits from individuals, or savings, he paid them over to "the Doctor." He had "the Doctor's"

receipts for \$150,000! of depositors, mostly in small sums from poor depositors.

According to this testimony, not even \$70,000 of the issues could have been redeemed! And "the Doctor" managed his own business in his own way, so that Mr. Simpson avers he could not tall where the property is!!—Com. Hereld.

Negro Shrewdness .- A gentleman sent his black ervant to purchace fish. He went to a stall, and taking up a fish, began to smell it. The fishmonger observing him, and fearing the bystanders ger observing him, and learing the opening might catch the scent, exclaimed,—'Hallo! you plack rescal, what do you smell my fish for?" negro replied, Ma no smell your fish massa. are you doing then, sir ? 'Why, me talk to him, massa.' 'And what do you say to the fish eh? Why, me ask what news at sea—that's all, massa.'

"Where is the hoe?" said a gentleman to his ne "Wid de harrow." "Where is the harrow?" Wid de hoe." "And where are they both?" Why boph togeder; good L-"Why boph togeder; good L-d do you want to create a fusa wid poor nigger dis mornin?"

now, he no been dere dese tree weeks!

WRITTEN FOR THE MINERS' JOURNAL. RICHELIEU, Or Half an Hour's Courtship.

--- love's not a flower, E'en while we look, the peerless flower is up-coasummate in its birth.

The Hunchback. The bed-chamber of Madamoiselle de Guise, in the Hotel of her uncle the Marshal de la Ferte, was as gorgeous and tasteful, as the beauty of the fair beng to whose use it was allotted. The elegant clock which adorned the apartment had just chimed the hour of eleven, when the center doors of the room pened, and a young nobleman entered, who throwing hinself into a chair, exclaimed,

"Glad am I to escape from the noise of those madcap revellers; they drink like fishes, and make such an infernal racket, that I have been unable to speak a word to the Marshal. Confound him I say! what business had he to ask me to dinner. when his niece was not at home! But however I must forgive him, for appointing this spot for our conversation—this Eden, this paradise of the world. the abode of an angel, the bed-chamber of la bella Julia de Guise! Heigho! I've only been in Paris, eight days this season, and I am already over head and ears in love, and what is worse, with a womam who scorns me—the first I believe that ever did so. I think she is right though, for I have certainly a most rascally reputation among the fair sex, and bad as it is-it's better than I deserve. I know not how it is-I've promised often to reform, but the black eyes of the first pretty woman I see, send my resolutions to the right about, and, me voila! here I am, as wicked a dog as ever!"

"True, true to the letter, my lord!" exclaimed the ovial old Marshal de la Ferte, who entered at the noment, "you are a hopeful painter. But here I am vondering what can be the subject of your desired interview. Did I not know the state of your finances should imagine by your anxiety, that you wanted to corrow of me! Come what is it !- open your budget,

or my niece's return may disturb us." "Disturb us-not in the least, my dear Marshal, her presence may not only be desirable, but neces sary-I am going to surprise you with the declaration that I am in love!'

"In love!" said the Marshal, laughing, "I never yet knew you out of love!-- round thousand times, at least, have you been prey to the little boy-god Cupid."

"Mere twinges!" replied Richelieu, with mock gravity, "flying pains, here, there and gone, like the thost in Hamlet. This however, is a decided attack -I have all the symptoms shiverings, heartburnngs, and volcanic sighs-oh! I'm in a confounded way, and you must cure me!" .-

"By what wonderous panacea, can your cure be ffected !"

"There is but one remedy for a love fever—the application is an awful one to think of, but no doctor, can put a stop to its ravages, as speedily as a Doctor of Divinity !"

"What Richelieu! you marry-are you craxy?" "The symptoms are strong, I confess—but the laance, pursued by a large dog fox, and so intent was the latter upon its prey, that it heeded not the shout your nices."

"What! in love with my niece Julia, and make ne your confidant! This is the first time I ever knew your grace was in the habit of saking a lady's relations!"

"A most convincing proof of my reformation ;--but even with your consent obtained, there is anothther trifling objection. I don't believe she cares a tutton about me!-the only one in Paris who has a decided objection to me, and it has been my unforfunate lot to tumble desperately in love with heryou may laugh - but I repeat it, desperately! - and if I really thought she would not have me, I'd take lover's leap from the eighth story, and break my neck and the connection together!'

" Ha! ha! ha! do not fear such a catastropheyou may command my interests in your favor." "I expected it, my dear Marshal," said Richelieu, grasping his hand, "but it will be of no avail, for

lulia and I had an awful quarrel yesterday—I told her

she was a beartless coquette.' "No matter, I'll make her forgive you that, and all tour sins." "I fear not -one is unpardonable-I told her, she

had not the least pretentions to beauty!" "Nay then-I'm done with you." said the Marshal, "any thing else she might forgive, but that, never-but bark, I hear her step approaching, so make the best of the matter yourself."

As he concluded, Julis de Guise entered the spartent, radiant čith dazzling beauty, and exhibiting n every movement that fascinating grace, which had nchanted the heart of Richelieu.

"Oh messieurs!" said she gaily, "really this is an anexpected pleasure. I had no idea of finding such agreeable society in my apartment." "I can surprise you still more," replied the Mar-

shal," Richeheu and I have been talking seriously for these ten minutes, and he has confessed himself in love!" "Amazing candour!" interrupted the young lady, to confess what every body knows! In love truly

is he not always in love! his grace's affections and their objects are like my monthly roses - there are buds, blossoms and fading flowers all on the same stalk !" "And which class does Julia de Guise aspire to?" taid Richelieu, warmly, "be she bud or blossom, I

would wear her next to my heart, and when time shall fade the gaudy petals of mere outward beauty, the green undying calyx of the mind, shall be my sole delight!" "No, no, my lord, I shall never bloom for you respectful and submissive love may have claims

upon my tenderness, but you -if I wished to love you, it would be impossible, you would force me to dislike you, despite my efforts." Thus saying she bowed archly to Richelieu, and stopping to her toilette, took off the splendid mantilla, which gracefully enelloped her person. "My dear Mrashal," whispered Richelieu, "now

s the moment for my declaration—now is the time to complete a triumph-when a woman says she can never endure you, love is gushing from her very heart - persuade me to stay, and contrive to give me an instant's private conversation with Julia." The Marshal nodded acquiescence, and Richelieu

features, the perfection of manly beauty, addressed the lady carelessly,

"Half past eleven -au revoir mademoselle, dream bright and sweet as yourself be with you." Julia bowed her adieu, but the Marshal interposed

may, wait an instant Richelieu, I have a message to send by you to the minister of the interior, amuse my niece, till I prepare it, I'll return in a minute." "Certainly, my dear Marshal,-but don't hurry ourself on my account."

"Oh no," said Julia archly, "his grace de Richelieu, will patiently subject himself to my tedious company for the sake of friendship—he knows there are thorns on some rose bushes."

"Ah madcap! madcap!" laughed the good de la Ferte, as he closed the door, and entered Julia's

"Julia, I trust has forgotten our quarrel of vesterday !" said Richelieu, opening his conversation. "Quarrel! what did I disturb the equanimity of the Prince of sighing lovers! I was not aware that was capable of such a miracle."

"Lady, you alone are ignorant of the power your charms !-will you believe me, when I swear you are the loveliest and most amiable woman in Paris !

"And suppose I should, what then !" "Thousands may have told you so, none ever felt the truth of the assertion, so deeply as I do Julia"continued he, as he threw himself on his knee before her—"I love you to distraction!"

"Ha! ha! a declaration! poor young man, you don't know what you are saying : you have contracted such a habit of making these assertions, that they pop out quite unintentionally! "If you doubt my love, exact some proof, some

sacrifice -----"And are you really serious !-well then, as you love me so tenderly, I shall be merciful, and only

require a short period to test the strength and sincerity of your affection." "Name it, beloved one!" said Richelieu, while the fires of triumph were lighting his eye. "Oh-I will not be cruel; some four or five years

will suffice." "What have I done, madam," said the Duke, ndeavoring to conceal his chagrin, as he arose from is knee, "in what do I merit such cruel raillery?"

"How! do you call it raillery—if your passion be incere, will it not endure so long !" "I should languish and die, ere the probation ex oired!"

"Oh shocking! but I promise to relent, as soon as eee your life in danger.'

"Would that endangering my life could win our eve! against whom shall my sword be drawn !" "Softly! most valuant Troubadour! no tilting for my love, if you please; what I mean by your life being in danger is nothing so heroic, a mere vulgar ralloping consumption."

"Madam, this is not a subject for jest," said Rihelien, becoming nettled in spite of himself. "Iknow it my lord-I do not jest, and to prove it, ntinued the incorrigible fair one, "your probation shall commence from this very hour." "Madam, your resolution is ridiculous and

"Ridiculous!" said the proud beauty, angry in her turn, "with your grace's permission, we will drop the conversation; I shall suffer mysalf to be importuned no longer." "Very well, madam," said Richelle

inst!"

his composure, as he found his vantage ground, but still assuming anger"-the conquerer has frequentslave, has more than once become master in hi

turn! "Very likely," responded the lady, with a proud curl of her ruby lip, "but assure yourself sir, that such contingencies are not at all probable between the Duke de Richelieu, and Julia de Guise!"

"You are mistaken, medam, and I will prove it to you: others would sak time to conquer your dislike -four or five years perhaps, as you madam most kindly suggest, I require but a short period, say to morrow -

"To morrow, air !" "Yes proud madam, to-morrow you shall marry

"Marry you !" "Is there any thing wonderful in that I every day exceptionable."

cople marry without affection, but to-morrow, you shall marry, and love me—nay, if you say a word, I condemn you to adore me !"

"This is too much, my lord-never more let me see the most despicable of your sex! Since my unde has desired you to await him here, I shall not command you to quit my apartment, but shall leave

myself, till you have left my uncle's hotel." Thus saying, Julia proudly and angrily withdrew o her boudoir, and Richelieu seating himself, thus communed with himself.

"I am defied then! what's to be done!--Cupid. inspire me !--let me see--! have it! curaka ! curaka! Dubois !"

He took out his tablets and wrote, as his valet answered, his summons when he had concluded, he addressed him.

"Dubois, I have business for you-take this note, contains your instructions, this purse may aid you in their execution and reward you for your trouble. Be secret, not a word to any living soul, and when you have finished, return with a ludder below that window, and let me know when you arrive by clapping your hands. Is that my cloak on your arm?

"Yes, my lord," bowed the valet.

"Leave it-it may be useful; vanish!" As Dubois left the apartment to execute his master's plans, the door of Julia's boudoir, re-opened, and the Marshal made his appearance, exclaiming, : "Hey day, your grace! what is the matter between ou and Julia? she appears much agitated."

"She has made me a declaration ----" "Of love ? impossible !" "No, Marshal, of war! she hates me charmingly,

etests me delectably, and has forbid me in the most loving way from ever seeing her sweet face again! ha! ha! ha! "Well, this is courting with a vengeance!" cried

e la Ferte, in amazement "My dear uncle, that is to be, I am the happiest dog in the world-your niece is the most amiable of women, and she left me just now, in a devil of a fury !"

"How unfortunate!"

"How fortunate you mean!-there is nothing my dear sir, to fear from a lady's hate-were she indufferent, I might indeed despair; but I have no apprehensions of that, for when I told her she should love, adore, and marry me to-morrow, she flew in a devil of a passion _ "I am not surprised at that, your Grace!"

"Of course not, it was natural—she knew it must be as I said, and was angry, because I wouldn't give her, her own way; but as I was peremptory, she was pettish, and so we parted in as delightful a quarrel, as heart could wish! Now my dear Marshal, will you have the kindness to look after the wedding preparations! I shall be too busy myself—but you know what's proper, cakes, gloves, favors and all that

sort of thing,' "Are you out of your senses, Richelten !" "I am almost, with joy !- to night the fond con esion—the sweet affiancing—and to-morrow, the ceremony !--you will sign the contract, and give half your fortune!"

"Half my fortune! allow me to say-" "Why you unconscionable man, will not that be correct—you have lived half your life, and will only want half your fortune for the rest of the time. All correct, I promise you-you'll dance at the wedding, eh Marshal !-- you don't like dancing ! oh very well—no compulsion, you shall do as you please."

"You seem very confident of success, young sir; I'll wager you a thousand louis you dont succeed!" "Done! they shall be mine in half an hour." "But what proof shall I have !"

"Proof! let me see-she shall seal the contract with a loving kiss-there can be no harm in that to her affianced husband, besides you shall be present to witness my engagement. Hark! your clock is now chiming half past cleven! as it is striking the midnight hour, open that door and you shall be witness to my happiness. Remember, on the first stroke of twelve appear, and witness the success of my "HALF HOUR'S COURTSHIP!"-and now away !"

"My Victory! Marshal-adieu!" As the good de la Ferte left the apartment, the signal of Dubois was heard from below. Richelieu opened the casement, and the valet, having grown proficient under the practise of his master, tripped up the rope ladder with cat-like agility, and entered

"I shall be there to witness your defeat!"

"Now Dubois," said the Duke, ' put on my cloak -here is my cap and sword, on with them bothour height is nearly the same—'twill do famously! Did Mademoiselle de Guise and all the household see you go out !

Yes, my Lord, most assuredly." "Hold my handkerchief to your face-pass through the dining room—the Marshall's apartment, down the great staircase, and through the Hall-ask if your carriage is ready—get into it—slam the door hard and petulantly,-make as much noise as possible in the street, and let the coachman set off at full speed, as he did the night when De Engville was no nearly stealing a march on me and his pretty Nina de Rosa! Now away-not so-head up,

are to look like Richelieu !-- that's better-much better-now away !" The valet departed according to instructions Richelieu watched his departure from the window, and as the rattling of the carriage wheels proclaim-

chest out and assume a rakish air-remember you

ed his success, he exclaimed, "Bravo, Dubois! a golden rouleau shall be thine an invaluable dog! Hark! they are comingnow for a game of hide and seek!" He esconsed himself behind the silken bed cur

"Gone! to be sure he has," said the lady in reply to a question from the Marshall, seven this all accomplished, Richelieu has left me in despair-Lisette, dy is lovely as an angel, highly accomplished—and ly repented the harshness of the conditions, to which as a rejected and impertinent lover should be dismiss he made the vanquished subscribe, and the oppressed sed-did you not hear the coach drive off he made

tains, as Julia and her uncle re-entered the apart-

ough I'm sure! poor man! be thought the noise of the wheels would drown his chagrin, ha!

ha! ha! nd louis are thine!" thought the Marshal - he has seen his folly and fled the field. how I will quis him! ha! ha! ha!!

"Tis nearly twelve o'clock uncle-you had better ctire."

"Good night Julia-before I go, tell me, do you eally dislike Richelien " "I will never see him more !—if I do, or grant him the slightest favor, I'll consent to marry the

"You are not a woman to change you mind in half an hour, I know well enough !-- twenty minutes to twelve! -good night -a thousand louis -pshaw! a thousand blessings on you Julia-good nightgood night!"

With an affectionate embrace the Marshal quitted his neice, who at his departure, scated herself at her toilette, and turning the mirror towards her; began to place her long luxuriant curls een papillot." Whether she was pleased at her self contemplations or was absorbed in the mysteries of the tollette, we pretend not to say, but she sat a long time, before

she spoke; at length, sighing, she exclaimed: "Why can my uncle interest himself so much about Richelieu-en impertinent good for nothing libertine!"

"A flattering picture!" thought the Duke "The women spoil him—even I, like a fool, was half tempted to love him !"

"Half tempted she's coming round!" the concluded lover. "True, his takints are brilliant, and his person un-

"You'll make me vain!" "But then his presumption and vanity are insufferable! I should like to know by what means he thinks to eain me!?

"That you shall find out, in-let me peep at the clock !-- in fifteen minutes," again thought Riche-"How foolish I am to waste a thought on

he shall never disturb my peace. Heigho! I don's know what's the matter with me!"

"I do!" the Duke might have answered. "I'll not go to bed yet, I believe!" "Modesty forbid you should!" was the Duke's occise thought, as Julia rose, and took her guitar. For some moments her soft white hands fell listles y on the strings then she paused a moment, and

mally troke out into the following Romance the roduction of some Tom Moore of the French Court, ve presume: Love from Venius, strayed one day, Every where the Goddess sought him,

Fearing that his roving way, Into peril must have brought him Thus she sighed to all she met. "Have you seen my darling pet ! I have lost him ! tell to me, Where is love ! ah, where is he !"

He was not in Reason's cell. Love with reason soon had perished-Nor with Pity did he dwell, Tho' she oft the boy had cherish Still she sighed to all she met, "Have you seen my darling pet !

I have lost him I tell to me

Where is love !-- " with thee! with thee! claimed the Duke advancing, and seizing her as he joined in the refrain!

Julia de Guise started up, as the clock chimed ten minutes of twelve, and exclaimed, throwing off his hand, indignantly

"What do I sed !- Richelieu!! leave the house mmediately—should some one come! away or I shall call the servants ! "They are all fast asleep and snoring by this

time," said the imperturable lover, coolly seating himself, and singing, "All the world is now asleep, love ! -Save those who Cupid's vigils keep, love!

So vive! vive l'amour !"

"I'll alarm my uncle, then !"

"I've locked him up in his room ! but don't be larmed Julia-you see before you the same respectful lover, you not five minutes since, confessed yourself half tempted to love! Why not accept me then -what have I done to deserve such treatment?" "What have you done!" indignantly replied the

lady, "can you ask that question, in this place, and at such an hour ?" "You bamshed me, dearest and most levely. of somen, I sonfess, but I could not live deprived of the sight of that belestial figure—the croses of my affection," which you spoke of to night, languished for the sun of your smiles could I deny myself the sight of those beautiful features, to which auger adds new charms? Do you indeed, hate me, as you say vou do Julia!"

"More than language can express! leave me I say this instant !" "I love you too well to detay you, even though my heart break in the struggle," said the Duke, with an air of humiliation, and moving towards the door, "I obey you but the gates are locked, your uncle has the keys! should you awake him or any of the

"What could be said; Duke de Richelieu! what

servants, what would be said, think you !"

shadow of taint could approach my fame, when I proclaimed by what means you obtained entrance to my chamber ?" "And who would believe you Julia-who knows the chaste, star-like purity of your character, as wellas your fond lover! Julia de Guise, the proudest naiden of France, alone, in her bed chamber, with the notorious Richelieu, in secret, and at midnight! How the genius of scandal would revel in the discovery! he cannot be injured, but you, it is for your. sake, I entreat you for the sake of your fair fame, dearer to me than life itself, I obey you, since you are bent on the destruction of your reputation!

Farewell—and may—"
"My Lord—Richelieu!—one moment etay!" faintly exclaimed she, as she raised his hand, which was on the door latch.

"What would my sweetest love ?" said Richeliers retuining. "Go not that way !- the window !- it is not more than forty feet from the ground, you can jump out

without noise!" "Admirable! and so I can," said he going to the window, and looking out cand to I will, but staythis is worse and worse—there are people passing in the street, and the police are on their nightly round, no, no ! it will not do !- a rejected, despuiring lover like me, leaves the house crest-fallen and openly by the street door! It is the favored lover, blessed with the consummation of his dearest wishes, who exits by a window, to the detriment of the necks of the passing traveller. I must away, for your sake, by the door-adieu !"

"Stay, Richelieu!" "What, would the light of my heart !"

"You know too well, that I must allow you to remain." responded Julia, bursting into tears, whis is the way you conquer! this is the secret of your victories! Tis most honorable and does you dedit. Sir! does it become a man to employ violence, when virtue resists 1"

"Julia, you wrong me, by thy bright kindred stare above, you wrong me !- I employ stratagem, some times surprise, but never violence! and who could dare it against you ! near you, best beloved, the most presuming man sinks into the abject slave. I have not perhaps couched so servilely as others before the splendor of your beauty, but believe me, none loves r respects you more! "If you do love and respect me, grant me one be

to prove it l'is