Advertisements not exceeding twelve lines will be charged \$1 for three insertions—and a insertion. Larger dues in proportion,

All advertished a will be inserted until ordered on unless the time for which they are to be continued in specified, and will be charged accordingly. specines, and with the stanges accounting.
Yearly advertisers will be charged \$12 per annum including subscription to the paper—with the privilege of keeping one advertisement agreementing of the standing outing the year, and the insertion of a smaller one is 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 meetings, &c. and other spice s which have heretofore been inserted grans. Will be charged 25 cents each, except Mariages and Deaths.

IF Pamphlets, Checks, Cards, Bills of Lading an Handbills of every description, neatly printed Office at the lowest each prices.

PROSPECTUS

THE MINERS' JOURNAL. THIS Journal was materially enlarged and otherwise improved at the commencement of the year, and will now tank with any paper in the state, out of Philadelphialits pages will be devoted to a

General Chronicle of the Coal Business; Improvements in the Manufactory of Iron; The progress of the Arts and Sciences; A Summary of European Intelligence; The Current News of the Day. And in addition, each number will be furnished, us a press of local matter should exclude it, with

ORIGINAL TALES, Thereby making it equal in interest to many publications whose subscription prices double it in amount.

To those interested in the Coal or Iron business, as well as the general reader. well as the general reader, us pages will it is hoped, afford valuable information and amusement, and no pains shall be spared to render it worthy the patronage of all classes of the community.

AT ANOTHER ENLARGEMENT. CO

In the first week in January, 1840, the Minera' Journal will again be enlarged by the addition of another
column to each page, which will make it the largest paper published in the State, out of Philadelphia, provided
each subsoriber will, in the mean time, procure us an
additional one. Those who do not, will be charged \$2.50 per annum after the enlargement takes place.
The Coal Region will then have a representative abroad
that will add credit to the enterprise and liberalty of its
citizens. citizens.

### ENGLAND.

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

Sir John Peniston Milbanke, who is charged with having stabbed Mr. Pocock in a ball room, was born in 1785, and is consequently 64 years of age; he succeeded his uncle, Sir Ralph Noci, in 1825, the former leaving an only daughter, the Dowager Lady Byron. Sir John's aunt was the late Viscountess Melbourne, mother to the Prime Minister. The baronet has several sons, the eldest of whom, Mr. John Noel Milbanke, is Secretary of Legation to the Germanic Confederation. Sir John Milbanke is first cousin to the Dowager Counters Cowper, to Viscount Melbourne, the Dowager Lady Noel Byron, and to the Countess of Lovelace. The family of Milbanke was raised to the baronetage of 1665.

The Countess of Bridgewater has presented the munificent sum of £1000 to the Lichneld and Coventry Diocesan Association, for the purpose of build. ing and endowing churches wherever they may be nted in the diocess.

The Cinque Ports have it in contemplation to invite their Lord Warden, the Duke of Wellington, to a public entertainment in the ensuing summer.

An application has been made from Essex to Goverament for means of testing the silent and solitary system of punishment.

Singular Death .- An inquest was held on the body of Jackson Buckton, of intemperate habits, in the employ of Mr. Bettiston, brewer, of Hull, who had committed suicide in a singular manner. He was at his usual work that morning, but at three o' clock could not be found after search, one of his fellow servants found the following chalked on a "Give my wife the tickets (duplicates )do not get drunk-I'm in the porter vat "-and there, sure enough, he was found quite dead, for though there were only three inches of beer in the ocated by the carbonic acid gas collected there.

Gepsal.—On Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday fter Christmas-day, the children of the different schools in the neighborhood of Gopsal, between three and four hundred in number, who are educated and clothed at the expense of Earl Howe, partook of their annual dinner of roast beef and plum pudding at his noble mansion, several of the surrounding clergy attending upon the occasion. We un-derstand that letters have been received from his lordship, now at Malta, stating that he is in perfect health, as well as those members of his family who

Lard Normanby was sworn in as Colonial Secre. tary on the 22d of February. The morning Chronicle announces the appointment of Mr. Labouchre as under secretary for the colonies, in the place of Sir George Grey."

The Earl of Zetland died suddenly on the 19th of February. He was an Earl at the coronation.

There was an explosion of fire-damp in one of the coal mines of Comberland on the 18th of February by which 23 persons were killed, and several wound

The Earl of Stirling has been apprehended at Edof certain documents in a cause now pending and has been undergoing an examination previous to his commitment for trial, if the suspicions, so far as he is personally concerned, be not removed. Lerd Ebrington has been appointed Lord Lieut

enant of Ireland. He is the eldest son of Earl Fort. escue, and has been raised to the peerage, with the title of Baron Fortesque.

# IRELAND.

Absenteeism .- We understand that several ro spectable Protestants have disposed of their farms to Roman Catholics, and left the barony of the Upper Pews for the county of Tyrone, where they ex pect peace and safety for some time-how long, God only krows

O'Connell .- The real cause of Peter Purcell's ire against Mr. O'Connell is but little known. The fact is ascertained to be this:-Mr. O'Connell refused to recommend him as a candidate to the electors o Kildare for the next vacancy, which is reserved in their hands, and they were examined on Wednesday preserence for the Duke of Leinster's eldest son, who is on the eve of his majority.

Mr. Purcell who volunteered the charge against Mr. O'Connell, is the great Contractor of Coaches in Ireland; he was near being the Contractor also for all the coaches of the United Kingdom. He is a wealthy man and was on most familiar terms with

The following, says the Belfast News Letter, the theoretical programme of conduct which Arr.
O'Connell has laid out for himself, in the current session of Parliament, viz :-

1. He will take additional evidence on the combination question, but will not move for any new law on the subject, the existing enactments being

2. He will vote for a total repeal of the corn laws § 3. He will vote and speak against the cruelties exercised towards the Canadians, but will not justify their conduct in having recourse to arms without the slightest necessity, and when they ought to have been content with constitutional agitation alone.

4. He will support the Radical doctrine of Uni-

versal Suffrage.

5. He will support the vote by Ballot.

6. He will not support annual Parliaments, own opinions being decidedly in favour of the Trien-

7. Notwithstanding all this, he is "prepared to give to the present Ministry his andivided and une quivocal support"—on the "same principle on which Paddy thrust his old hat into a broken pane, not to let in the light but to keep out the cold."

8. He pledges himself to move an address in Parliament next session for the dismissal of Lord Ox. mautown from the Lord Lieutenancy of the King's County, in consequence of that Nobleman's late charges against the Government, the R. Catholic Clergy, and the peasantry of Ireland, in connexion

with the atrocious murder of-Lord Norbury. 9. A Corporate Reform Bill in every respect simi-

# AND POTTSVILLE GENERAL ADVERTISER.

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

Weekly by Benjamin Bannan, Pottsville, Schuylkill County, Pennsylvania

VOL. XV.

SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 13, 18

NO. 15.

lar to that which has already been granted in Engiar to that which has already been granted in England must be extended to Ireland.

10. Notwithstanding his determination to advocate the cause of the "base, brutal, and bloody". Whig Ministry, he is still in heart and profession a thorough "Repealer" of the Legislative Union between Great Britain and Ireland.

History of Ireland .- Mr. O'Connell will publish in the course of next month, the first volume of his History of Ireland. The volume embraces one of st important periods of our history, that from 1782 till the accomplishment of the Legislative U-nion in 1800. The work will come out simultaneously in London and Dublin.

Attorney General .- Mr. Ball is succeeded in the Trish Attorney-Generalship by Mr. Maguire Brady, Mr. Pigott, the Solicitor-General, is to be the new member for Channel, in place of Mr. (now Judge)

The Murdeters of Earl Norbury,—According to the Cork Constitution, the ruffian who fired the shot at the late Earl of Norbury has been apprehended, the villian who instigated the murder having turned approver. This intelligence, we are sorry to say, wants confirmation. But the Limarick Chronicle states that from ascertained facts there can be no doubt but that the perpetrators will be found out.-The same paper declares that there is not a second pinion but that his lordship was murdered through the interference of two men who live within five rundred yards of where the shot was fired, and in the direction of whose residence the assassin ran after firing the shot. These men had been served tments, and had been working in the employment of Lord Norbary a short time before his death, but had been turned out of the work. The assassin is represented as "a Tipperary boy." The present earl has resolved to remain at Durrow in order to give every possible aid in the discovery of the murderer. It is added that on the 24th ult. he received a letter through the Post-office, stating that if Mr. Garvey was discharged as agent to the family it would prevent more blood being spilt. Consecration .- The Rev. Henry Hughes, late Pro-

### Prior of the Convent of St. Francis, Dublin, bas been consecrated at Rome Bishop of Gibreltar. SCOTLAND.

rincial of the Order of St. Francis, in Ireland, and

Dr. Chalmers, in opening his new cathedral at Morningside, chose for one of his texts, "There remaineth yet very much land to be possessed." passage more applicable to Edinburg and Glasgow. could not readily be found, since in these two cities lone there are more than forty thousand empty seats which still remainsthite be possessed and the num-

ber is daily on the increase.-We understand that within three days the large sum of £363 including about £50 previously obtained, was subscribed in Dunfermline for a new church in that parish, notwithstanding the obstruction, by a tumultuous assemblings of people, of a church and school extension meeting which was to have been held there on the evening of Monday last. The subacription is still receiving additions.

During the storm on the 7th of January, the Cross at Macduff, which was formed of a single stone of granite, from 15 to 18 inches square, and fixed in a solid base of the same material, was unable to with stand the hurricane, which in its fury broke the solid granite pillar about three feet from the base, and tossed the upper part, or cross, to a considerable distance. It was erected some years ago by the late James, Earl of Fife, and has since itserection defied

Capture of a gang of Female Housebreakrs.— Within these few days the Gorbals Police have suc seded in taking into custody a gang of daring but hitherto successful housebreakers, and who, it may e fairly presumed, have been carrying on their ne farious operations to an extent almost without par-allel in this quarter. At present they are charged with no less than twelve acts of housebreaking, by means of false keys, committed on both sides of the River; but it is supposed that what have come to light are not a tithe of the depredations.—

The Stuart Line.—On Tuesday last week, two strangers alighted at the Star Hotel, Perth, in company with Lord Lovat, from the top of the Inverness mail. They were completely attired in the Highland costume, and richly accounted. They were of handsome stature and apparently athletic frame with thick bushy nustachies and whisters. Both are scions of the unfortunate Royalwace of Smart Charles Edward Stuart and Sobieski Stuart—grandson of the last Pretender of that line to the crown of these realms. After dining here they proceeded to Ebinburgh, by the Defiance Coach. They seem well inured to our Scottish climate; for, not-withstanding the inclemency of the weather, the philabeg and hose were their only shield from the "norlan blast." The strangers attracted much at-

Mr. Milne's Legacy .- The Duke and Duchess Gordon did much for education in Fochabers, but we are delighted, says and nverness, paper & astounded by intelligence that a sum of £22,500, has been left by a Mr. Mrine, late a merchant in New Orleans, to found a free school in our village. What are we to make of so large a sum? Send all the boys to col-Mr. Milne was a native of Fochabers, where he had long been forgotten, but his heart must have been warm towards the banks of the

# WALES.

Mr. G. Williams, of Blaenaryon, was awakened by his servant informing him she heard somebody in the shop; he proceeded down stairs, and seeing twomen packing goods, he knocked one down with a two-pound and the other with a four-pound weight and then stood over them with a loaded pistol as they lay on the ground, whilst his servant secured

and fully committed for trial. Sea Woodcock .- A fine specimen of that rare and beautiful bird of the snipe and woodcock class, cal led the godwit or sea woodcook, yarwhely or storm plover, was shot last week on the farm of Mr. Marie,

of the Bache near Ludlow. Conway .- Sir David Erskine has given £20 worth of coal to te distributed amongst the poor of the parishes of Conway, and Llandrillo. Nor should it e forgotten that he has been in the habit of doing this praisworthy action annually, for which, from many an otherwise cheerlesshear to, many a blessing

has been pronounced. Helyhead .- At eight A. M., Wednesday morning Helyhead.—At eight A. M., Wednesday morning an express with the Queen's speech arrived at Holyhead, when the William Huskinson steamer, which arrived from Liverpool the proceeding evening for that purpose, sailed with it for Kingston, where she arrived at thirty minutes past two. P. M., same day. Thus was her Majesty's speech on the opening of parliament, conveyed from the British to the Irish Metropolis, via Holyhead, in the short space of wenty-one hours!!

Fire in Hadnal -A fire broke out in the interesting premises and property of Mr. Hulbert, of Province grove, Hadnal, Shropshire; and so rarid was the progress of the devouring element, that of all e paintings, library of more than three thousand rare and valuable books, manuscripts cuiosities, genteel furniture, plate, bedding, wearing apparel, &c., everything was consumed whole of the house, and great part of the house adoining ; also the printing office, &c., attached.

Lent Preachers .- In the list of preachers appoint ed to preach before her Majesty during Lent, we notice the names of the Bishops of St. Asaph and Bangor. His lordship of Bangor will preach on Sunday the 24th inst. and nis departure from the Palace has been fixed for the 20th inst. we under-

Mr. Pugin, a convert from Protestantism to devotion of her child, to Him who is alone worthy Catholicism, is the architect of eight Catholic churches now in the course of erection, viz at Reading. Uttoxeter, Selihull, Macclesfield, Keighly, Dudley, Melton, Mowbray, and Wexford. He will constitute the constitution of t monastery at: Bath early in the mence with the spring.

ALEXANDRIA, the chief sea-port of Egypt, derived ta name from Alexander, and is called Alexandria f course. It is in rums, all readers are aware, but hey may not remember that the extent of those reas is fifteen miles, about double the space occupie by the city of London. Mr. Buckingham, in one of his late lectures, mentioned that the habitable part of the present city of Alexandria is only four or five miles, and the aspect is miserable in the extreme In approaching it, the buildings present a very mo ous appearance, and the present town is bu the mere shadow of its furmer splendor. The population amounts to about 150,000 people, composed of all varieties of the human race—Greeks, Turks, Germans, Italians, Spaniards, Portugese, &c., and the combined appearance of this place is that of a world in ministure. The sole occupation of the peo-ple is commerce; and it has extended itself to Eng-land, to America, and even round the Cape of Good Hope. The population appears to be about equally divided between Europeans and Asiatics, and the sigular amalgamation of costume is worthy of remarks. Here may be seen a man arrayed in the flowing garments of the Turk, with the great square tood shoes of the Spaniard, adorned with monatrons silver buckles, while he would surmount the orien tal garb with the chapeau of the Frenchman, and the gold-headed cane of the English physician—thus mingling, without regard to fashion or appearance, every variety of costume in one unmeaning combi

Rowland Hill .- On an occasion of his preaching charity sermon he said, " I once got £1,000 for charity sermon. I hope I shall get as much to-day. But observe-if any of you are in debt, don't put any money on the plate. Recollect—take time—deliberate. If any of you owe money, be just be fore you are generous. Stop, though! On second thought, those who don't give will be pointed at—'Oh, he or she is in debt.'" &c.

### PROW THE GENTLEMEN'S MAGAZINE. CHILD SHOOTING

AT THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE. anecdote extracted from the papers of u late Traveller.

What! all my pretty ones At one fell awoon i

Butchers and villians-bloody cannibals How sweet a plant have you unumely gropped!
You have no children, butchers! if you had,
The thought of them would have stirred up remoi

"Do they really shoot children at the Cape !" inquired Lucy Jujebs of her spouse, just after their narriage, as they were gazing on the sen, on a summer eve, from one of the front rooms of old Jujebs' cottage on the cost of Kent. The sash was thrown up, and the father, a retired East India merchant, of whom it was said that lacs of rupees were but as sandbags, was present. The old man chuckled at the observation of his daughter-in-law, while his obtuse son had not sufficient penetration to discover the mistake into which she had fallen.

rascals imbibe the propensity with their mother's milk. I, one morning, detected six children in our orchard-ground; I shot five of them, and the oth-

"Shot five children for merely robbing an orchard! Are there no laws in that country?" said Lucy, interrupting her husband.

"Bravo!" exclaimed the Nabob, breaking int one of his incontrollable fits of laughter: for in that respect he was second only to Adam Gordon, mentioned by Boswell to be gifted with the loudest and most contagious laugh that ever echaed from the human lungs.

"Were they native or white children !" "Natives, to be sure!" answered the Nabob, enlesvering to suppress his surprise at the simplicity of the hopeful pair.

"And do you think," said she, "that, under any ircumstances, you have a moral right to shoot children!"

"What moral right have they to crack our nuts and filch our cocoas?" retorted John; and then continued his narration.--...After shooting two brace and a half, I wounded the other in the shoulder, when an old woman rescued it, before I could reload; but the child was too heavy to be carried far: presently I espied the gipsy and her bantling among the leaves of a huge mango; she was half burried in the hollow of the tree, and so well protected by wood, that it was impossible to shoot at her nearer than seventy yards. My pop-gun would not have injured her; so I charged an old rusty swivel punt-gun, with nearly a handful of powder, and some heavy slugs; I rested the piece on the torso of a Hottentot idol, took deliberate aim, and blazed at the old thief!-Down she came, and the cub with her!" "I declare, it's very shocking, though they be sa

rages," said Lucv. "The brown 'uns are the devil to climb!" con-

inned John. "The natives, you mean ?" said the Nabob, cachin-nating again.

"Have not most of the natives embraced Christiunity !" asked Lucy, with the utmost naivele. "What! the brown 'uns!" exclaimed the Nabob.

elling with laughtes.
"Monkeys turn Christians!" said John, starting ike a cobra; "why, Lucy, ---" "Monkeys!" drawled our Mrs. John Jujebs. dis-

overing her error. "The brown 'uns!" added the Nabob, with a roar that might have been heard from his plantation at Singapore to his choteous at the Cape.

# Woman's Love.

Philosophers have analysed, divines lectured and poets sung maternal love; but which of them have prought from its fountains, to the heart of man, those nameless, impassioned sympathies which make the melody of a mother's tenderness. What mother, even, can paint the delicate lights and shades of those sweet fancies, that combined, beautify and strengthn the maternal love?

Warmed and enriched by past and present cares ropes and caresses, her affection receives its finishing ouch of disinterested devotion, from a sadness born of the anticipated future.

While the confiding voice of childhood appeals to ber, in doubt, ignorance, danger or distress, she feels that by her child, she is invested with the attributes of Deity; while nestling in her arms and hanging with unbounding credence upon her words, her spirit is startled into fresh resolves of perfection, by the fearful conviction that she is its book of wisdom, took pine. "Go shead you crittur," says I, "and if Otter. love and beauty; and if a Christian mother, she there is any chopping to be done Down East, let me searches with an almost agonisming anxiety, for the know." Well, you see what he has done; and all

As oft as the conscio fluence flashes upon the Christian mother's heart, it is followed by the conviction that her image should hold but a secondary place in the affections of that being which has been the burden of her days and nights of care ;-and while she labors and prays that it may be even so, who can paint the desolation that settles upon her soul, and makes her cling closer to her hopes of Heaven, as imagination, stealing long years ahead, gives to her child a companion and offspring, thus removing her, in careworn age, from the second even to the fourth place in its regard! O man, canst thou read through the tear that trembles in the mother's eye, the piercing disappointment of her soul as, gazing upon her fond prattler, the thought intrudes itself, that all her pains, her sleep dispelling solicitude, and above all, the strength and devotedness of her love will never, can never come home to the bosom of its object with the force and feeling of reality-or beget a corresponding return! She knows indeed that years having passed, the boon of maternity may awaken the same glow of unutterable sympathies in the heart of her infant daughter, and thus open between them a tender intelligence of soul for which Heaven has granted no

It is thus, step by step, woman learns, from reason and experience, that the purest and most fervent aspirations of earthly hope and love will never be fully requited nor appreciated by their objects:-And, as the selfish expectations of love expire, does no, she rises a better and more disinterested being. with all her energies nerved against the sad consciusness of that lone eminence on which affliction as placed her, to love and labor on without other hope of reward, than the approbation of heaven, and he best good of her beloved ones!

perfect medium of communication between man and

Were the affection of the wife and mother felt and cherished by their objects with corresponding enderness, doubtless this earth would have so much of heaven, that, instead of being "first at the sepulchre," woman would linger at the shrine of domestic joy and forget to prepare herself and treasures for a higher scene of felicity ! - Lady's Book.

FROM THE NEW YORK EXPRESS. WASHINGTON, 2d April, A. D. 1839 To Squire Biddle-

I got your Letter tellin me you had quit the Bank, and intended, if you could possibly so manage matters, to go to farming. I know this has always ben you notion, and that you would do so as soon as you see all things clear ahead ;—and a man who has been cyphering so hard as you have for over twenty years for the public, now I think has some right to go and dig his own potatoes and hoe his own corp, and take a little comfort in his own way. But somehow I feel. Squire, a leetle wamblecrop'd, jist as I did when the Gineral left and went home to the Hermitage and the you have left in your place as good a man to ters and things, and give as much of your advice in matters you understand to Mr. Dunlap and his Cabinet, as the Gineral does to Mr. Van Buren and his grit, and both on you considerably overwork'd your-

selves, the' the Gineral got the best pay. I used to tell the Gineral—save I. "Gineral, vou are too good natured by half, you not only do Government work but you dip into pretty much all kind of work that no other President ever thought on," and the fact is, the Gineral did carry matters so far, or let other folks carry him so far that there was few things going he was not mixed up with-till it got so at last that almost every old Lady about the country wouldn't set a hen, without writing or calling on the General to ask him which was the most lucky number of eggs to put in the nest, 11 eggs or 13 eggs; and it almost wore him to skin and bone. I believe you was the only man that was able to outwork the General, and if it hadn't been that you was a leetle younger than he was, he'd made a tooth-pick on you as he did of pritty much all the rest of creation. But as I said before, I am considerable wamblecrop at your leaving public life—for now that the Gineral has gone to home and you too \_I feel somewhat cut out. Mr. Van Buren dont seem to want my servises no how, and I dont complain of that ... I did expect to git a chance "Down East," but he selectd GENERAL Scott-a man that outrank'd me all hollow, as he does pritty much every man now a-

However, General Scott didn't forget me, and said that if there was any fighting to be done smong the Loggers, he knew who he could count on, and look'd me strait in the face, and I sat down and writ a Letter mark'd "confidental," to the "2d Brigade," and tell'd 'em to stand firm and obey no orders but General Scott's-that it was a National matter, and he was a National officer; and when he said, "Shoulder hoo," then to march and follow him to Holton or Hallifax, or any other place beginning with H-if he chose to lead; and in that way they would not only have a Fairfield, but would be sure of a "Win-field," and that was more important.

In this matter of fighting there is one thing I always keep my eye on; and I found Gineral Scott in the same way of thinking; and that is, to depend less on folks who say they are wready to shed the LAST DROP of their blood," than on folks who are ready to shed the first drop. Give a man Eight Dollars to make speeches in Congress, with the right of free postage, and you hear enuf of "last drop" matters; but when it comes to camp duty, and raw beef and stale bread, and bagnet work, then the "first drop" folks have to stand the racket at 8 dollars a month. I tell'd Gineral Scott-says I, "Gineral, I suppose you would about as leave fight as eat, for that is your natur-but for my part, seeing as how things are gittin on remarkably smart now all over the country, and the Spring of the year too, and the new improvements every day, and the green leaves and grass, and the little children, all sprouting, and the canals and rail roads about half made, and the cotton crops jest about beginning, and the Banks all jest getting into specie payments, and every thing looking about slick-to say nothing about the steam-boats crossing the Ocean every week-it does seem to me that war wont help matters no how."

"I know that," says he, Major \_\_ "War is a great alamity, and there aint only one thing worse,' says he. "What is that ?" says I, "National dishonor," says he-straitening up pretty nigh like an Aroos best possible means of transferring the earth bound I've got to say about it thus far is, that when you pen shakes:"

come to think that a man nigh upon seven feet high and strait as a bean pole and all grit from one end to tother, is willing to work like a beaver at all pints -South and South-West, North and North-East, and Down East, to keep an honorable peace; and watching like a linx, to see that the nation's honor is no way siled-I do think tho' a war would give me a considerable boost up in the world in military rank, the man who keeps the peace is, according to the Good Book, entitled to a blessing -effecially if

war is his trade. There is one thing I think Mr. Van Buren desarves great credit for, and that is in commanding the sarvices of such a man as Gineral Scott to manage all matters of this natur; and there is only one thing more I think is wanting, and that the people are entitled to, and that is some one to manage the money matters of the country as well. I go on the principle, that if a man does right in using the best plough he can get on his farm, and sowing the best grain—jest so a President does right in calling into the sarvice of the country the best talent the country has the People are entitled to it-and if PARTY folks grumble, they should take it out in grumbling. Look what "Party" has done already for some years back-" Scratch ploughing, and smutty craps "-but enuf of this.

I thank you for your kind invitation to stop and eat Peaches with you " when they are ripe," and as I remember you have got some capital early apple trees on your farm, I'll stop and take a bite on my way to the North, and a chance at the Peaches when I return back, jest by way of reminding you of old times in the Bank-for just so sure you remember, she settle down in the indolence of despair ! Ah when you tell'd folks you thought Peaches would be ripe in September, they would be down upon you to get a nip of Early Apples in Jone, and then fetch up on the Peaches afterwards.

The fact is, Squire, I am desperately afraid now that you and the Gineral have both back'd out and gone to get some quiet and rest—that a good many on us will have cause to feel that good times; have gone by -only with this difference, that the Gineral's extra work came from his notion of "rewarding friends and punishing enemies," and you went on the principle of feeding both—and one was about as hard work as tother.

As Amos Kindle haint yet got a Post Office nigh vour farm. I send this Letter to the " New York Express," to print and send out, and I suppose you'll git it some how that way best.

Your friend in old times, and times present, and times to come,

J. DOWNING, Major, Downingville Militia, 2nd. Brigade

### FROM THE LADY'S BOOK. Literature, Ladies, and Love BY J. JONES.

LITERATURE in America-Ladies everywhereand Love mysterious: but, to treat the three-pronged subject scientifically, each point had better be considered separately, and then all mingled togeth- of the field, yet her delicate fingers fushion the sil er in confusion. Literature in America !--ay, the ken banner, and her smiles inspire the soldier to demanage the Bank as the Gineral has to manage the soil and climate here, it is contended, are as fit for fend it. Be the cause what it will, if the ladies est he growth of authors as any part of Europe; and what is more, (and fatal,) it is the best for the pro- tread wheel is to the miller, so is man obedient to brute (man) to erect for himself a pedestal, on which | go, or stand still, as required. When the monste Cabinet. The fact is, you and the Gineral I stways to stand and overlook his fellows, if possible; and thought was made of pretty much the same kind of as every one who has a nose, and erect form, to indicate the genus homo, may inherit, or otherwise and his wrathful denunciations end with, "The Is so each can build up a platform on his own premises, and exchange signals with all brother nabobs, and easily look with contempt on interloping philosophers and poets, who may be draggling through the miry swamp, in common with the sleek-faced digger of potatoes. They have their carriages. champaign, and ruffled shirts, (alluding exclusively to males,) they have their etiquette, cards, and bowie knives. They ship their cotton and tobacco, get heir drafts cashed, and stand the lords of creation. Five hundred in every thousand may, in some measure, attain this distinction: whereas, in literature, not more than one in two thousand can work his way to eminence. Therefore, the rich planter and ture, to literature. The world is a raree show, as well as a stage: the strife is not only for conspicuous parts, but grand displays. Any fool may get enough to eat, and all the rest is for exhibition. Of ourse, then, every one embraces the best chance of success that offers : and he who would case way the gold which the labor of his hands has acquired, to contend for the palm of literature, for which he has no brains, would be a double fool. Americans have nore scuse. Philip was a fair faced fellow, fancy struck, and

poor. He had no wine to drink, and he read the poets : ne capitage and servants, and he trudged along the margin of the Schuylkill, on foot, meditating mighty things and scribbling poetry. He printed, but still found himself on foot, and what was worse, a hole in his boot. Yet his dreams were bright, he laughed at his rags, and might long have emained well pleased, had it not been for a hint from his host, that his board must be paid. Phil thought it not only disagreeable, but absolutely degrading to be dunned; still the heartless host pertinaciously persisted, and poor Phil perceived that his condition was really perplexing, inasmuch as he had no stock in pocket, howsoever much fancy teemed in his head He threw his promethean pen in the fire, and took up a mercantile one : his master was a millionaire legitimate aristocrat, as things go; his niche was furred round with beaver, and his badge, a badger's tail. Phil sorrowed over his humiliating predicament, and with a sigh, commenced posting the books.
One sultry afternoon, Mr. Otter returned earlier

than usual from his daily integrinations on 'change, whence he was wont to repair, to gifthe intelligence and the twinkling of his little oppossum eyes, indicated that he had learned something of more than ordinary import. Phil headed it not, but ever looked up to him, and down on his occupation, with utter, though concealed contempt. Phil pored over the ledger, and checked off the entries on the ponderous journal, with annething like an indignant frown on his brow. Otter walked softly up Schind him. and stood looking over his shoulder. "Oh, that such a fate should be mine!" sighed

" What's that 1 " demanded Otter.

"Hem!-hem! I have a cough-and was thinking I might be coomed to the consumption," Phil replied, trembling, for on turning, he perceived a spleased expression on the swarthy scatures of

" You do look rather pale," said Otter.

"True, sir; see how nervous I am see how my

"Oh no I was ever so I have been with you a week to morrow, and I seems you I feel mans the

"But I have observed a change in your complex-ion, and thought to speak to you this very day on the subject. No abulit you can do much better than keeping my books. I shink I know a triend who will gree you an easier employment -

me?"

He is not positively certain about itknow in a few weeks." " His name?"

"He does not wish his name mentioned until he concludes to take you."

« Oh, it's all an amountainty, then! Never mind it, Mr. Otter, I'll make up my mind to be content where I am. Though I am pale, and have a slight cough, there is no pain in my breast, but one

" I'll tell you in confidence—but I don t wish the boys about the store to know it. It's this I have consciousness within, that I was designed for better things-"

r things—" Designed for better things!" iterated Mr. Otter in tones of thunder. "I was told this very morning by Mr. Sligg, over the way, that you are in the habit of writing poetry Now, sir look at that ledge et! Do you think I have my books kept in that manner! You don't write a business hand! it might do for sonnets - a lady's album !- Got out, sirgo, "-And poor Phil found himself standing on & the pavement wand thus," soliloguized he: " is litcature encouraged in America. Though Otter can't dictate an intelligible sentence himself, yet be is rich, and thus spurns a poet! Farewell to your coon peltry, and mustrat odour! I shall not contaminate myself in any of your counting rooms! No-I will leave the city-I will sojourn in the country villages, as Goldsmith did. Ha, ha, ha! have it-yes, I'll instantly pawn my watch, pay my board, and set out, without receiving a cent from Otter for my week's abour." And the flighty fel-

low kept his word.

Phil next found himself tramping along the may gin of a bright bay-the geern leaves of the forest trees quivering in the fresh breeze, and the happy birds pealing out their inspiring notes from over bough. Phil resolved to become a country schoolmaster; his education was good, and he bore with him a few letters of introduction to the most influoutial farmers. He chuckled with the thoughts' a rural life, and determined to write poctry ever

Saturday,
I'm glad to see you, young man," said Colone -, after glancing over his letter, " but my frien states that you have a decided taste for literature-"Yes; and every one to his taste,' as the sayir goes," responded Phu.

"But," continued the Colonel, shaking his head writing is a poor business—all poets are poor— "What of that, my dear air? Wealth is not has ven, nor poverty hell. You are the lord of these bros lands, and that swarm of negroes singing in th barn yard, and tin these consists your happiness now, I am of a different caste, and enjoy more ex quisite pleasure, in the contemplation of the beauti ful wild flower in you umbrageous dell, through which I just passed, than all your wealth could-"

"Stop, sir ! " interrupted the Colonel, " you ar an impertinent fool! Go, then, into the dell, and enjoy your pretty blossom! We want no crack bruined scribblers in our neighbourhood!"-Phil slept in the barn that night, his only companion brindlecur, which wagged his tail, and laid down Beside him.

Now for the ladies. A lady will scream the low est when a house is on fire : but she will rush the farthest into the flames to save a darling child. A lady goes not to battle herself, but she sends many a gallant hero there : if she braves not the carnage duction of cotton and tobacco. It is the nature of the sex. A secret spring is but touched, and the manœuvre his way into the possession of an estate, dies heaven bless them!" In the darkest hour o distress, they will endure the most, and hope the longest. When our country was endangered, it was a matron who fired her own mansion in its cause and it inspired more confidence in the drooping so diery, than an ordinary battle gained. A lady saved Rome, when-Ay, when Phil found himself turned into the street, and yet standing before Mr. Otter's door, his eye caught the glitter of a ring on his fir ger, and as he unconsciously put his hand in his pocket in search of coun, the cuff of his sleeve turned up, and he beheld a braid of hair on his wrist: these were keepsakes, from the hands of fair ladies, and he was cheered, and resolved never to immolate his ge nius on the altar of mammon. Here was another opulent merchant, prefer horticulture, and advent, instance of the power of the sex: Phil despised ok Otter, and all his thousands lent out and in bank and cheerfully set off on foot, with a bundle on his back, thinking all the while of the approving smile of the deap creatures. If he was weary at eve, and somewhat hungry, yet his slumber was peaceful on the sweet straw, and his faithful sentinel kept his feet warm. Heroines in the vicisaitudes of litera ture! In future, it will justly be said that America owes more to the exertions of the ladies for the ad vancement of letters, than commerce does to all the Otters in the world! Zealous in the cause they can pouse, (two or three females excepted) happy suc cess is certain. Whilst plodding merchants king money, and ranting politicians striving to bain boozle them out of it, ye are erecting a monumen in the Republic of Letters, more durable than the granite one in this city. A time will come, when husbands, brothers, and sons, will read the papers and pay for them; will admire the works of native minds, and appreciate the moral of a well written ale—or they may look to have their heads incon mently broken, if there are any broomsticks in the and! And ye will do it! And when their eyes are open to duty and patriotism, and they shall preer a song to a cigar, they will thank the sex for their reformation. When ay, when the sun rose the next morning, Phil was roused by the tinkling of guitar, and the beautiful Virginia, the Colonel' ovely daughter, was sitting beside him. like another

> "Is this a vision? Am I on earth? That song! exclaimed Phil, sitting upright, and rubbing his

"I am your old boarding school acquain you are on the barn straw, and the song if in this magazine, written by yourself, " replied the blush ing girl, and her fingers sgain wandered over the strings.

"Then you are yet my friend—even its adver-sity!" and Phil kissed her hand in spite of re-

"Alas!" said she, "ing father has ordered the servants not to permit you to come on the premises and written to the neighboins requesting that you may not be employed to teach their children !"

"Fiddlesticks!" exclaimed Phil, in a lively tone,
what care I for his emmity, or the frowns, of all the

world, so you but smile approvingly! Lady, if you have any command to be executed any thing what ever you wish to be done tell me with pleasure, can even die-" an even die-"
"Die! you look weak and pale!" mail she, an

continued, unrolling her kerchiel "I have brough you this."—And the provident Virginia, handed