

but leave with me thy horse, and leave with the mail—lest a worse thing come upon thee."

The man therefore arose, and proceeded towards Berwick, trembling, and the robber mounted on the horse which he left, rode rapidly across the heath.

Preparations were making for the execution of Sir John Cochrane, the officers of the law waited only for the arrival of the mail with his second death-warrant, to lead him forth to the scaffold, and the tully arrived that the mail had again been robbed.

For yet fourteen days, and the life of the prisoner would be again prolonged. He again fell on his neck of his daughter, and wept, and said—It is good; the hand of heaven is in this!"

"Said I not," replied the maiden, and for the first time she wept aloud—that my father should not die."

The fourteen days were yet unexpired, when the prison door flew open, and the Earl of Dundonald rushed to the arms of his son. His intention, with the confessor had been successful; and, after twice signing the warrant for the execution of Sir John, which had as often failed in reaching its destination, the king had sealed his pardon.

"When you have perused these," said he, taking two papers from his bosom, "cast them in the fire!" Sir John glanced on them, started and became pale—they were his death-warrants.

"My deliverer," exclaimed he, "how shall I thank thee; how repay the saviour of my life! My father; my children; thank him for me!"

The old Earl grasped the hand of the stranger; the children embraced his knees; and he burst into tears.

"By what name," eagerly inquired Sir John, "shall I thank my deliverer!"

"The stranger wept aloud; and raising his beaver, the raven tresses of Grizel Cochrane fell upon the coarse cloak.

"Gracious heaven!" exclaimed the astonished and enraptured father—"my own child!—my saviour—my own Grizel!"

A GROSS FRAUD PRACTISED TOWARDS THE READING RAIL ROAD CO.

The managers of the Reading Rail Road, with a view to divert a portion of the travel towards the Susquehanna, from the Columbia Rail Road and other routes, have been induced to deduct fifty cents from each passenger travelling via Reading and Pottsville, by the old Northumberland Line of Stages or the Opposition Line to Catwassa and Northumberland. By these means the line was made as cheap as on other routes, and the deduction was intended only for passengers travelling all the way through to the Susquehanna.

But it has recently been ascertained, that the old line of Stages have for some time past, been giving Northumberland Tickets, to passengers from Pottsville only! This gross fraud, has been traced to this end of the line, and it has been intimated that some of the agents of the Reading Rail Road were privy to, and connived at it.

This we do not believe, but those agents owe it to themselves, and the coal interest of Schuylkill county, to disavow any connection whatever with this mean and contemptible outrage.

The consequences will be, that in future, passengers travelling by the old line, will be subjected to mortifying examinations to ascertain whether they are, in consequence, parties to this fraud! We are gratified to know that the "Opposition Line" is not directly or indirectly implicated in this transaction; they have taken honestly as the best policy, and they will reap the ultimate advantage.

One gentleman, heretofore a supporter of the old line, was so deeply mortified at ascertaining that he had been thus imposed upon, and made a tool by which to work out the dirty, unchristian practices, of some of its proprietors, returned to Pottsville in the Opposition Line, honestly declaring, that he could not consent to be made, in the most remote manner, a party to such a fraud.

STABBING.—We regret to learn that a person by the name of MALEY, lately from New Orleans, inflicted several stabs, with a large Jack Knife, on four persons, on the afternoon of the 4th, at Mr. James Palmer's Tavern, near Port Carbon. No provocation was given, but a refusal on the part of the persons stabbed to permit him to join in their festivities. Several of the wounds are severe, but will not prove fatal. Maley has fled.

The U S Gazette, has appeared this week in an entire new dress; being an assurance that it meets the deserved encouragement, due to an undeviating course of honorable principle and charitable intention.

To one who understands us.—The stormy fields of political strife, and the rough encounters of worldly rancour, are alone for the male portion of creation. Nature, good feeling, and manly virtue, have raised a barrier of defence before the female sex, which should prove to the honorable mind, an unerring monitor of their sacred position.

The refined society encompasses them, like the magic circle of the enchantress, possessed of power to keep out all evil spirits, and protect those enclosed by its potent agency from surrounding dangers. Is there one who can boast the name of man, unless he have the firm alone without the heart, who would invade this sanctified barrier, who would ruthlessly break down the conventional wall, which society has erected?

The angry feeling engendered by political differences, sufficiently deplorable in itself, but when the venom which betrays its missiles is directed toward the original object, when the hand of a brute turns the shaft towards the female bosom—then indeed we feel for man's littleness, and hesitate to claim companionship with our species. And there are those base enough to do this; there is one, for whose eye these lines are intended, who could with a satanic feeling, call all the noxious poisons from a party warfare, intended to frug the chalice of a father, and send them under cover to his daughter!

Could his name be hazarded to the world; could community know the viper, who can then spit his gurgling and hissing around the domestic hearth, how would the finger of honest and indignant scorn be pointed at him! how would men of all parties loath him and his insignificance! There is no pollution for such conduct; impulse has its excuse; the heat of strife may be overlooked; but the cold, deliberate wretch, who would seek himself diplomatically to collect the gall and bitterness, which unhappily is too often found to stagnate in our public press, and who would seek to wound a female's feeling, through her father's vituperation—in the language of the poet,

"My have man's form; but at his birth—be sure on't, Some devil thrust sweet nature's hand aside, Ere she had poured her baln within his breast, To warm his gross and earthly mould with pity."

Virginia.—The Virginia anti-Van Buren press seem to intimate that B. W. Leigh, will be the U. S. Senator, and Mr. Rice, be elected Governor.—The Enquirer is in a perfect rage at the bare suggestion. *Nous verrons* had better keep quiet; the Conservative force has tied his hands in the Old Dominion, and all his feasting will be to no purpose. In his rage he forgets himself, and says the *Whigs* have too many honest men among them. You have found it out at last, Mr. Richie, have you? There are honest whigs enough elected to the Legislature, to choose a Senator and Governor, and that answers all purposes for the present. We may draw for a few more, when the Presidential contest comes on.

Harmonious Disoids.—The N. Y. Star, and the National Gazette, are engaged in a very wordy war on the merits or demerits of Rooke's opera of Amle. If our mediation should be required, we would not adjudge it as much spirit as "Old Grammes," or as much grandeur as "Boban Joan." It occupies middle ground, some where near "Yankee Doodle," that is, if the chorus be full and effective. As the debate appears to be *crescendo furioso*, we advise the U. S. Gazette, to remain neutral, resting on the bars, and that cannot be deemed *offensive* to either party.

Comparison.—Major Noah, compares the doings of the Osego Co. Grand Jury on the Cooper lands, to a dog cleaner on the Boulevards at Paris, who had a dog which he taught to put his paws in the gutter and splash gentlemen's boots as they passed; the convenient position of the boot cleaner and his stool made a little fortune for him, to which he was entirely indebted to the sagacity of the dog.

Clay in Missouri.—The Whigs of St. Louis hold an immense meeting on the 6th ult, to appoint delegates to a state Convention. The following breathes that spirit which we desire to hold up as an example to some of our neighbors:

Resolved, That although we do not desire to forestall the action of the National Convention in its selection of candidates for President and Vice President, we still cannot withhold the expression of our candid preference for HENRY CLAY, as the Whig Candidate for President, and our entire confidence in his talents, patriotism, and devotedness to the whole Union.

Prodigious.—Yesterday we had a "talk" with a woman, and got the last word. Aint we roared?—N. O. Sun. If you are *discovered*, fair "daughter of the morn," your sex is *discovered*, and having the last word is no longer a mystery. The very last.—Why is a stick of candy, like a horse! Because the more you lick it the faster it goes.

New York Mirror.—More than seventeen years have now elapsed, since this Journal was first commenced. Its infancy was attended by all the usual concomitants of original literary effort, but those perils were safely passed, and the fifth year of its teens has found it, not a puny, backward, and lachrymable miss, whose dress is her only claim to distinction, but a bold, dashing belle, a leader of the ton, whose attire is copied, whose gait is studied, whose music is preferred, whose poetry is repeated, and whose pre-eminence is paramount. We are willing to acknowledge, that a partial feeling inclines us to *Mirror*: it was on her sweet bosom, we poured forth our young song of love; a kind of platonic feeling subsisted between us; to her, we told our griefs, and she in turn revealed them to our juvenile ideal of female beauty. Not as a "base Sir Pandarus of Troy," but in those tones and strains, which the heart's first music is awakened, and the strings of young affections are first touched, as Memnon's lyre, by the rising sun of love. But one third of a century has rolled past us, still should we outlive "as many lives as Plutarch had," never could we forget, the intense exultation with which we awaited the recurrence of that momentous Saturday, which was to seal our fate. We had sent a piece of poetry to the *Mirror* for insertion! it had been promised "next week!" but how slowly the days did wear! We could not with Mrs. Haller ask, "Is Saturday come again so soon?" it seemed double, like Vanderdecken, never to double the promontory of time! At length it did come—the lines appeared, and we were ordained a scribbler! Then sought we other bosoms to pour our joys and sorrows upon—the "Minerva" of Brooks, was a favored one—and we divided our leisure between the two. Poor Minerva died! she did not take with her from earth the *Ægis*—its protecting power was shed over the *Mirror*, and she outlived the "thousand ills" which a literary journal, as well as flesh is heir to! Our love has grown with her growth, and strengthened with her strength. We do not often indulge in laudatory strains on her charms, for who of us, is not chary of exposing his first love. We now are wedded to another—instant of passing the current of our life, on the green margin of literary life, "where flowers perennial bloom," the stormy camp of political war, the winter of discontent, and bruised monumental arms, have proved the arena of our being's struggle!

Yet "memory fondly reverts" to days by-gone; our sympathies are all enlisted in the success of the *Mirror*, and great is our pride to find her worthy of our first, our long-enduring love! Her example has been most beneficial, in correcting the standard of literary taste: it has reformed the reading matter of that soft sex, whom it is our delight to love, and under whose soft influence our infant years are formed. In correcting that, it has worked a moral reform—no longer do we see our journals loaded with jargon to feed the imagination, without improving the mind. Amusement and instruction now walk hand in hand, through the delightful literature provided for us; the choicest flowers of *utera*, whether indigenous or exotic, are spread before us—the fragile are nurtured, and the hardy, skillfully pruned of their wild exuberance. The pleasure grounds of intellect are thrown open, and all may feast on the sunny verdure and fragrant charms of their productions. The noxious weed—the poisoned flower, is exterminated, and the rich fruits, worthy the skillful culture of the florist, are alone presented.

With such feelings and views, we announce the commencement of the seventeenth volume of the "New York Mirror." Did we think a single paper in our region was unacquainted with its merits, or its design, we would publish the "prospectus in full," for its especial edification; but there are few communities where it has not made its way, but few fire sides that are not gladdened by its weekly visits, and none who have heretofore omitted to lend their number of its patrons, should hesitate to lend their aid in supporting one of the oldest, best and most beautiful Journals which either continent of Christendom can boast.

Cooper, the Novelist, or it would be as well to write *Cooper*, the Libelist, has obtained an indictment against James W. Webb, of the N. Y. Courier and Enquirer, from the Grand Jury of Otsego County. We gave up our "Homeward Bound" and "Home as Found" for the Cooperstown Editor, but in justice, may say we cannot part with our Naval History. We fear Mr. Cooper is entangling himself by the trial in the web of his fate, and we advised Col. Webb to remove the trial if possible to Catsaraugus Co., where, when three young men were tried for shooting and mortally wounding a dog, the written verdict of the Jury was—"All three guilty; plaintiff's damages assessed at \$5 pence; and each of the defendants to have another shot at the dog."

GIBBETS.—An ukase has been issued at St. Petersburg to restrain the wandering habits of the gypsies. They are ordered to provide themselves with fixed habitations by January 1, 1841. This will be more difficult to compass, than teaching the Russian to shave! The Zingari are a wild lawless race, and have been well described,

As the lion in the wood, As the eagle in the air, As the king-whale in the sea, So the gipsy in his lair.

Chambersburg.—This town is most delightfully located in the very centre of Franklin county, and in the midst of an agricultural country, which will bear comparison with any in our Union—the valley of Cumberland. We should judge its population must approach 5000, and the moral tone and intelligence of its inhabitants may best be tested by the fact that nine houses of public worship adorn its limits, and support is given to three newspapers. The Franklin Repository has been near 45 years in existence, 32 of which it has been under the charge of Mr. Harper who still conducts it, and may properly be considered the most veteran editor in Pennsylvania. To his polite attention and courteous conduct were we indebted, during a recent visit, for much valuable information and assistance. May his grey hairs go down in honor to the resting place, attended by the respect and esteem of all who enjoy the happiness of his acquaintance.

The Court House and Bank are fine buildings, the latter especially being built with considerable taste. Immediately through the heart of the town a fine stream, whose name of Indian euphony, we have forgotten, or rather could never pronounce, affords a water power which is very advantageously employed in the manufacture of carpenter's tools, straw paper, &c., for which large and commodious factories are erected. Their products find an outlet by the rail road to Harrisburg, and from thence the whole union is at their command. In a short time the Franklin Rail Road will connect with Maryland improvements, and a direct communication, perhaps by rail road, be formed to Pittsburg.

Absence of Mind.—A drunken fellow in N. Y. insisted upon taking up a watchman for intoxication, and generously offered to lend him money to pay his fine.

American Manufactures.—Mr. Norris of Philadelphia, has shipped two more locomotives, intended for the Austria rail road.

Panama.—The republic of New Granada has granted to a company, the privilege of making a canal, rail road or Macadamized road over the isthmus.

Love and Poetry.—The Montrose Register, in frolic mood, thus descants on the marriage of Mr. Joseph Garland, to Miss Susan Schmel, as duly recorded in our Journal of the 16th ult. Great achievements of Cupid is going the round; The records of Hymen to tell;— Miss Susan it seems, with a Garland is crown'd And this Garland has got a sweet S(ch)mel.

Our brother Chapman, although a Benedict, must be a great lady's man. In the same paper from which the above is extracted, we find the following: "Any young ladies desiring an agreeable COMPANION, will do well to apply at this office, where a specimen may be seen. Is the Editor the specimen if so Mrs. Register can not justify such a course. It would put our lady out of sorts, and produce a capital row! We lay out of sorts, and produce a capital row! We should expect to be talked to like a primer, and our minion would be battered, and chased out of the premises. We presume however our brother composed himself with the reflection that she is an exception to the general rule. Well!—may nothing dash their happiness, and may all their duplicate impressions be good proof, and tokens worthy his profession.

Sir James Clark, whose rude attack on Lady Flora Hastings, caused so much difficulty with our friend Victoria, has been dismissed from court. We are pleased at this result, and feel inclined to the belief that she took the advice, we offered her some time ago.

The three Black Crows.—A story is on its travels, of a man in Vermont having killed a great number of crows at a single shot. The quantity has strangely varied from 28 to 82—why, we can't tell unless it be the old woman's reason:—because—crows—caws!

The Misses Shaw.—These young songsters are highly lauded, wherever they vocalize. If they were to visit our Borough, they might exchange Miners' Bank bills for their notes."

Liberal Donation.—It is said that John Lowell, of Boston, died in some remote part of Asia, while on his travels, and left half of his estate, amounting to \$250,000, to the support of free lectures to the people of Boston. The first course is to be given next winter, and Mr. Silliman, of New Haven, and Dr. Palfrey and Walker, of Cambridge, are engaged for the season.

The increase of public lectures in our country is a new era in its literary annals, and the most happy results may be presaged from the general diffusion of knowledge.

Blackwall's Island.—This place, it is well known, is just below Hell Gate, in the East river, and but a few miles from the heart of the city of New York. The corporation of that city have erected large prisons and other works on it, although it has been in litigation. The Chancellor's Court of Orange Co. has recently adjudged the proprietorship to George Dunmer, Esq. for his mother, Mrs. Bell. It is worth near a million dollars, half of which sum has been offered by way of compromise.

Dyott's Case.—The motion for a new trial, on 18 counts, has been rejected; Judge Todd delivering the opinion of the court.

Clay at Home.—The North American, (which paper by the way, we have heretofore neglected to mention, is now published in a tri-weekly form, containing all the matter of the daily,) has several interesting letters for the Rev. Dr. Humphreys, who is now traveling the western part of the Union. From Lexington he writes the following:—"Happy opening to meet, and to be introduced to Mr. Clay in the morning, he very politely invited us to call at his seat, a mile and a half out of town, which we did at 4 o'clock. He received us with all the ease and urbanity for which he is so much distinguished, and entered freely into conversation upon a variety of topics as they happened to come up. It is delightful to find a great man so perfectly affable and unaffected; and indeed this is one mark of true greatness."

ASHLAND is an enchanting spot. The mansion simple, spacious and venerable; standing just on the border of a park of eighty acres, which for the majesty and beauty of its thousand forest trees, is the finest I ever saw. Mr. Clay has two other woodland pastures, and in all, something like 800 acres in his farm. He has lately turned his attention very much to raising stock, and it is said no man in Kentucky, even, can show you finer oxen and cows than he can. He spent an hour in walking with us over his grounds, and detained us, almost imperceptibly to ourselves till nearly sun down."

Precocious.—On the 4th July a young "un said to his father:—"Pa, you must give me a quarter of a dollar to-day."—"Why, I never give you more than ninepence on other holidays," was Pa's cool answer.—"Yes, Pa, I know that," said the lad, "but provision has riz since last year, and a quarter don't go no further than a ninepence used to."

The rogues on the Myrae river have turned their attention to stealing gypsies.—Ball Sun. The thieves are "Constitutional Treasury" men, who want tomb stones to mark the resting place of Gen. Jackson's defunct Pet Bank Schemes.—Franklin Repository.

FRAUDS UPON INDIANS.—Recent developments show that the Winnebagoes have been most handsomely swindled by some of the commissioners.

THERE are complaints of drought in the papers of South Carolina, Georgia and Alabama. We could lend them not a little rain from our section, without the assistance of Prof. Epsy.

Characteristic Anecdotes.—Our fellow townsman, Mr. Sanderson—the American in Paris, gives the following happy anecdote in the last Knickerbocker. Standing on Ludgate Hill, beneath St. Paul's, looking around upon a wilderness of brick and mortar, and ten thousand towers and steeples, he encounters a Yankee, and asks him how he likes London!—"Wal," says he, "it's consider'able TRICK SETTLED ABOUT THE MERTON'S HOUSE!"

Volcanic Island.—A French brig arrived at Valparaiso in February, and stated, that while sailing along, with a free wind in latitude 33° 20' S. and longitude 76° 30' W. the crew were astonished to see a considerable motion of the water immediately under the lee, and in a moment afterwards an Island springing up from the spot, which in a few moments afterwards divided into three parts, tumbling over and forming quite a long island. A French ship of war left Valparaiso a day or two afterwards for the purpose of surveying it, but has not yet returned—and a Chilean transport from Peru, was near being lost upon it. Its situation from this, is about W. S. W. from Valparaiso, distance 250 miles, and in the direct track of vessels coming from the Northwest.

A journeyman locksmith at Warsaw, named Michael Gaunetsky, is said to have inherited a fortune of 12,500,000, (£2,350,000) by the death of a cousin, in New York.

Mr. Going-it-sky-high, or whatever his name is, will have some difficulty in finding his property. He must apply to Locke of that city for a location, in the North West.

Reader, didst never in some pensive moment, have a sort of sick-of-the-world, hate-every-thing feeling come over thee?—Sunday Visitor. Yes often: a sort of don't-care-a-pinch-of-mustard-straw-what-becomes-of-your-feeling! Often about quarter day, or when that day of grace is nearly elapsed, and you wish somebody would knock you into the middle of the week!

The Yegupati, is turning the heads editorial, of our civil and western cousins. They of the Louisville Journal and the Cincinnati Sun, are utting full drive at the windmill of ultra republicanism.

Col. Johnson, the "vice of Kings," says, that he will run for a second heat, as sure as black is not white!

The Editor of the Montreal Herald says, "John Bull is neither more nor less than a huge mitch cow, for the greedy calves of surrounding nations, to suck and fatten on."

And for the calves of her own country too, or else the editor of the Herald repudiates his parentage!

Penny Papers.—The penny press is revolutionizing the civilized world.—Cincinnati Sun. Who is to be the Napoleon of the conquest, our cousin Peck, or Bennett! We humble weeklies, being accustomed to a legion of crosses, expect at least the cross of the Legion for our share, having been first on the field of battle!

Gratifying.—We are pleased to lay before our readers, the following genuine expression of regard from the Queen of Candy. We do not feel proud on the occasion, neither shall we advance our price of subscription, but it shall be our endeavor to procure a medallion likeness of her majesty as soon as possible, to present our readers with the honored likenesses of one who has so correct an idea of what is due to the dignity of her station.

These, to our well-esteemed Editor of The Miners' Journal, Caterer to the Mind, and Journalist of the Mines, GERRITZ: We have through our interpreter Hum-hum-bug-bug, been highly edified, by the medium of thy transcendent Journal: twice has he been called on to repeat the translation of its beauties, and four score of our maids of honor, have paid the penalty of treason, for having used its much valued pages for hair-papers! Imagine, respected Caterer, how deeply mortifying, when we had feasted in imagination on a third reading of thy last present—when we had intended to have superadded our third to our first impressions on thy last impression; how mortifying to reflect, that Jubba Pasta, Minstucka, and other maids of Candy, should have committed the sacrilegious act of making-papillotes of it!—Dire has our vengeance fallen on the unhappy set! Jubba is condemned to translate each day a page of a paper, called by thy countrymen, the Globe, the effect of which, like the Australian Upos tree, brings on a long soniferous feeling, Minstucka, who you well know, is proud of her beauty, and her choice perfumes, is condemned to stripes, and is forever deprived of her *Mirror*! she prays for death, but it is not accorded. Molassica, who has ever been foremost of the tribes of Candy, dated to act as counsel for these wretches, he treated the subject lightly, trying to sugar over the crime, and calling the matter of the curl-papers a mere "*Hairy nothing!*" For this has been condemned to frightful torments, more hideous than those allotted to Tantalus of old—although not a cruel disposition, we devised this refinement of horror upon herself. The decree was thus: on each receipt of thy Journal, after all our court have read it—it is placed before his sleeping couch, all carefully covered except its title, with an impenetrable veil,—he sees but cannot read it! Miserable deluded man!

We have written thus much to inform thee of the estimation in which thou art held by us. Our treasurer, Rock Canda, holds our order to pay for one thousand more of thy papers, superadded to the last ten thousand, for the use of our public schools. May'thou prosper and become mighty!

We would likewise inform thee, that our Minister for Foreign affairs, having made known to us, that by the deplorable custom of your land, all printers are bound to toil at the galley, and feeling that our dignity would not be compromised, we have written and interceded in thy behalf to thy lord and master Martin of Kinderhook, and our hopes are great to compass thy deliverance—"till then be thy motto—"*do right and write!*"

Given at our Palace of Gingerbread in our Kingdom of Candy, this first day of April, in the season of the budding of the Sugar Cane.

CREAM CANDIA, Queen of Candy. Post Scriptum.—We have dispatched a Courier to inform thee, that since the above was written, Minstucka, in despair hath hanged herself, thereby losing life and name, which last now stands Mint-drops!

In consequence of the receipt of the above letter, we wish to contract with twelve paper-mills, of extra horse power, to furnish us with paper of such size and quality as we have been accustomed to issue. The outlay attendant will be fully guaranteed, and the Queen of Candy's Treasury Notes given in payment—they being warranted as the most approved "mint drops."

Letter from England.—By the arrival of the steam ship Liverpool, at N. Y., news to the 13th ult. has been received. The commercial intelligence is decidedly, though unexpectedly favorable; cotton had experienced a stimulating advance, which added to a decreased export of specie, and the cheering prospects of the coming harvest, has furnished food for better hopes.

The Tory candidate for the speakership of the House of Commons, Mr. Gouldbourne, was defeated by Mr. Shaw Leveque, by a majority of 13.

Mr. Edward Bijcke, the son-in-law of Earl Grey, and late proprietor of Beutharnois in Lower Canada, is spoken of as the new Chancellor of the Exchequer.

Mr. Jandon, the Agent of the United States Bank, in England, is about to return home, the special business to which he was deputed having been brought to a satisfactory issue, and the monetary panic which originated in '36 having passed away.

Mr. Webster, a correspondent of the N. Y. Courier and Enquirer, informs us that in London, at the Brunswick Hotel, in Hanover Square. This gentleman is a great lion in society here, and makes a remarkable impression by his conversational powers, and it appears is inundated with invitations by the learned and other institutions, and individuals, and expresses himself highly gratified with every thing here. Mr. Webster has not yet spoken at any public dinner, but it is hoped, that the proper occasion may occur, and curiosity to hear him is much on the stretch. He is observed to attend frequently at the house of Parliament, and devotes time to all such enquiry and observations as might be expected to be the objects of attention to so remarkable a man.

It was correctly reported in London, that a dissolution of Parliament would take place very soon.

Within a T of being right.—Some of the papers say the slave trade is advancing on Lake Erie. The slave trade would read much better.

Tragedy and Farce.—After the tragic close of the session of the House at Harrisburg, a farce was performed entitled "a vote of thanks to the speaker for his impartiality."

An Iron Egg.—The bill to increase Judge's salary, was passed by being appended as an amendment to a bill incorporating a company to make iron!

Keokuck has been murdered by young Black Hawk. Keokuck is not dead. The rumor of Keokuck's death is doubted. It appears that young Black Hawk inflicted a dangerous, but not fatal wound on Keokuck. Reader! put all these rumors together, and see what you can make of them!

Louis XIV.—The grand Monarch once said to one of his courtiers, whose simplicity he was well aware of:—"Do you know Spanish?" "No sire," "I am very sorry for it," "I will learn it," replied the courtier, whose imagination was fired with the thought of the possibility, that he might be appointed ambassador to the Spanish court. He accordingly applied himself with the utmost assiduity to his task, and in a short time again presented himself to the king.

"Sire" said he, "I know Spanish well and can talk and read it with ease." "Indeed," answered Louis, "I am very glad of that; you can now read Don Quixote in the original."

Harpooning a Whale.—Charles Pray assailed Mr. Stevens, on the day previous to the adjournment, with the fury of a fretted bull. It is said he raved and pitched and scoured and blubbed most terrifically! Mr. Stevens rose and made the following reply to the infinite amusement of the House. Mr. S. said he "hoped no honorable gentleman would expect him to reply to any thing that might issue from any of the orifices of that monstrous mass of clay which was thrown by the December mob, upon one of the chairs of the Philadelphia County Delegation, and had ever since stuck there by the addressiveness of its own slime."—Star.

TITLES OF ACTS. Passed during the adjourned session of 1838-39. An act to incorporate the Allegheny coal company.

An act for the relief of Adam Kener and others, soldiers and widows of soldiers of the revolutionary and Indian wars.

An act authorizing the Governor to incorporate the Williams valley rail road and mining company in Dauphin and Schuylkill counties.

An act to incorporate the anthracite iron company.

An act to provide the manner of giving notice for application for banks.

An act to aid the Pennsylvania and Ohio canal company.

An act to incorporate the Delaware co. Mutual Insurance company.

An act to provide for the election of mayor in the city of Philadelphia by the qualified electors thereof, to confer jurisdiction on the mayor and recorder of said city in actions for penalties, to establish a board of wardens for the river Schuylkill, and for other purposes.

An act to incorporate the Chambersburg Northern Fire company.

An act supplementary to an act entitled an act to incorporate the Chester county insurance company, passed first day of April, 1836.

An act to authorize the Governor to incorporate the President, managers, and company, of Laughintown and Watford Clay turnpike road company.

An act to incorporate the Forest Improvement company.

An act to incorporate the Union rail road and mining company.

An act supplementary to an act for the sale of certain islands in the river Susquehanna, passed the 25th January, 1839.

An act to incorporate the Towanda rail road and coal company.

An act to incorporate the Bears Valley coal company.

An act to incorporate the Philadelphia and New Hope rail road company.

An act to incorporate the Morris Run Coal company.

An act to incorporate the Loyalsock rail road company.

An act to authorize the Juniata bridge company to construct a rail road from the Pennsylvania canal at Duncan's island in Dauphin county, to Sherman's canal in Perry County.

An act to incorporate the city of Allegheny.

An act to classify the associate Judges of the state.

An act to authorize the Baltimore and Annapolis rail road company to construct a rail road through Pennsylvania, in a direction from Baltimore to the Ohio river.

A supplement to an act entitled an act to incorporate the Susquehanna coal company.

A supplement to an act entitled an act to incorporate the Governor of this commonwealth to incorporate a company for opening a canal navigation between the rivers Delaware and Schuylkill, through the southern section of Philadelphia co., passed March 30th, 1829, extending the time for completing said canal, and for other purposes.

An act providing for the election of aldermen and justices of the peace.

A supplement to an act entitled an act to incorporate the Washington coal company, and for other purposes.

An act to incorporate the Bloomsburg rail road and iron company.

Supplement to an act incorporating the Columbia and Maryland iron rail road company.

An act to compensate Samuel Dale for services rendered as associate judge of Lancaster county, and for other purposes.

An act authorizing the Governor to incorporate the Hanover and Codorus rail road company.

An act to incorporate the West Branch Franklin rail road company.

A supplement to an act entitled "an act to authorize the Governor to incorporate a company to make a lock navigation on the river Monongahela."

An act to incorporate the Larry's creek rail road company.

An act to incorporate the Howelton coal company, and for other purposes.

An act to incorporate the Potosi coal company.

An act to authorize the establishment of the Pennsylvania State Lunatic Asylum.

An act to incorporate an academy in the town of Berwick, Columbia county.

A supplement to the act to incorporate the Philadelphia Saving's Institution, and for the better regulation of Saving's Institutions and Loan Companies.

An act to incorporate