

enthusiastic hope—only I'm half afraid that Walter will cry. It's so strange, when he wants any thing to behave particularly well, how sure it is to be naughty; my pet, especially. I remember when my lady countess came on purpose to see our white peacock, that we got in a present from India, the old obstinate bird ran away to show the dead white spots not spread his train as he could do. Her ladyship was quite angry. And my red and yellow marvel of Peru, which used to blow at four in the afternoon, as regular as the clock struck, was not open at five, the other day, when the dear Miss Julia came to visit it, though the sun was shining as bright as it does now. If Walter should scream and cry! for my uncle does some times look so stern, and then it's Saturday, and he has such a beard! If the child should be frightened! Be sure, Walter, that you don't cry," said Rosa, in great alarm.

"Gan-papa's fowers!" replied the smiling boy, holding up his hat; and his young protectress was comforted.

At this moment, the farmer was heard whistling to his dog, in a neighboring field; and fearful that my presence might injure the cause, I departed, my thoughts full of the noble little girl and her generous purpose.

I had promised to call the next afternoon, to learn her success; and, passing the harvest field in my way, found a group assembled there which instantly dispersed my anxiety. On the very spot where we had parted, I saw the good farmer, myself, in his Sunday clothes, tossing little Walter in the air; the child laughing and screaming with delight, and his grand-father apparently quite as much delighted as himself. A pale, slender young woman, in deep mourning, stood looking at their gambols, with an air of thankfulness; and Dora, the cause and the sharer of all his happiness, was loitering behind, playing with the flowers in Walter's hat, which she was holding in her hand. Catching my eye, the sweet girl came to me instantly.

"I see how it is, dear Dora; and I give you joy, from the bottom of my heart. Little Walter behaved well then!"

"Oh, he behaved like an angel!"

"Did he say Gan-papa's fowers?"

"Nobdy spoke a word. The moment the child took off his hat and looked up, the truth seemed to flash on my uncle, and to melt his heart at once; the boy is so like his father. He knew him instantly, and caught him up in his arms, and hugged him just as he is hugging him now."

"And the heard, Dora?"

"Why, that seemed to take the child's fancy; he put up his little hands and it struck it, and laughed in his grand-father's face, and his sweet mouth to be kissed; and O how my uncle did kiss him! I thought he would never have done; and then he sat down on a wheat-sheaf, and cried, and I cried, too. Very strange, that one should cry for happiness!"

"Very strange, that one should cry for happiness!" added Dora, as some large drops fell on the rustic wreath which she was adjusting round Walter's hat. "Very strange," repeated she, looking up with a bright smile, and brushing away the tears from her rosy cheeks, with a bunch of corn-flowers—very strange, that I should cry, when I am the happiest creature alive; for Mary and Walter are to live with us, and my dear uncle, instead of being angry with me says that he loves me better than ever. How very strange it is," said Dora, as the tears poured down, faster and faster, "that I should be so foolish as to cry!"

Fancy Tablets.—Some of our young ladies were amusing themselves and their friends, by getting up picturesque tableaux. Bless their souls! if they did but know how little trouble it required to make them interesting, and how lowly and amiable they always look, they would go to no additional pains to fasten the chains on their flaxen. The dear creatures are always inventing some new device to subject those poor young men! Thank fortune, we have escaped the age, when we were worth catching, if ever we were—and one at least thought so,—or else by this time, we should have been sighing and moaning as loud as the engine of Mr. Lyman's Furnace!

The ladies may place their little bodies in picture frames as often as they choose, and personate Queen Victoria, Grace Darling, Venus, Hebe, or any other character they list, but the sphere we like to see them shining in, is when they have framed their happiness in the centre of some daily heart, and they are performing the natural characters of American sweethearts and wives! "Them's our sentiments," and the sooner it's done, the better—we will dance at their weddings, with the greatest pleasure, announce the marriages gratis, and do all other things appertaining to our editorial responsibility.

Vegetables.—We are pleased to find, that our neighboring farmers are turning their attention more particularly to their cultivation of kitchen gardens. With as reader and eager a market as Pottsville affords, they will be materially serving their own interests, to devote a large portion of their attention to the production of vegetables.

Mitchell's School Geography.—Amid the mass of books, which are intended to assist the teacher in the development of the youthful faculties, there are but few, which are sufficiently didactic and elemental. They are rather adapted to mature intellects, and their authors seem to have lost sight of the grand principles of simplification; their definitions are too abstract, and far above the understanding of beginners. The Grammar and Arithmetic of Rose (P.C. Smith), are in part exempt from these evils, and we think a Geography, has likewise been added to the list. This is the production of S. Augustus Mitchell, and is published by Messrs. Thomas, Swarthout, & Co., of Philadelphia.

We have given this work a very attentive investigation, and do not hesitate to pronounce it, far superior in general design, and better adapted to the present date, than any other similar book. The illustrative plates are, new, and judiciously selected, and the accompanying Atlas on a most excellent plan. We regret however, that the German States have not been laid down with more precision, and should the work pass to a second edition, we should be pleased to see the error corrected. The numerous principalities of central Europe, should form a map by themselves, on which each should be distinctly developed. The student now, endeavors in vain to identify their location on the present maps. The chart of Oceania is good, and offers much novel information.

Taken together, this work is deserving the attention of teachers, and we feel little hesitation in asserting that before long, it will be the standard school book in our country.

It has been estimated that a million of bank-notes have been occasioned by the interference of the government with the financial concerns of the citizens. Each of these calamities must have made five persons, including wives, children, and creditors, miserable; the aggregate will show at least five millions of human beings whose happiness has been destroyed or diminished by experimental legislation.

More than quarter of our whole population! and yet, this experimental executive came into power, pledged to retrenchment and reform. The government has cried aloud for reform, and instead of "the approved maxims of political philosophy," the people were promised—experiment has only been offered.—Commerce has sickened and drooped for want of protection, and instead of healthy restoratives, the chance of experiment has only been offered: the currency has been sinking under the treatment of political quacks, and mountain bank nostrums, until their experiments have prostrated the once noble frame, and now they still press their nauseous poisons, as if they had full faith in the old maxim, that a hair of the same dog, would cure its bite. Alas, for experiment!

The remains of Col. Rob. E. Handy, aid to Gen. Houston, at San Jacinto, have been brought to Philadelphia and interred there.

The Courier.—N. P. Willis has again crossed the Atlantic, and writes from the George Inn, Portsmouth. His last letter left him before a deluge of rain, and with it the most grateful flunkers of peas and asparagus.

After this we trust he will have soul enough not to attack a gentleman's billiard table to gratify private pique. If not he can never expect the judicious to give him the 4 bankers "of peace or spare-argues—he must be "done brown" by the press.

U. S. Commercial and Statistical Register.—We feel great satisfaction in welcoming the appearance of this work, as we are convinced of its great utility. Its editor, Mr. Samuel Hazard, is well known for his intimate acquaintance with mercantile law and commercial statistics, and his industry in compiling various tables and records, which tend to develop the extent and influence of our commercial relations. To the advantage of a "Price Current," it adds that permanent information, which is of the utmost interest to those engaged in the mercantile business; it will likewise form a medium by which topics of general interest to commerce, may be discussed, and various opinions concentrated on some particular point of policy. What Niles' Register is to the political, Hazard's Register will be to the commercial world.

We wish the enterprising projector all the success he deserves, and trust that all who are interested in the contemplated work, will lend their patronage. We shall be pleased to forward the names of some of our townsmen.

There is a man by the Green mountains who feeds his geese with iron filings, and gathers steel pens from their wings.

That's nothing! we have plenty of animals about here, that are fed on iron ore and stone coal, and pigs are gathered from them.

A new Invention.—Sidney E. Morse, editor of the New York Observer, has invented a new mode of engraving, which he calls "chromography." It is said to be particularly adapted to the engraving of maps, possessing the advantages of the plainness and delicacy of wood engraving, joined with the facilities for striking off numerous copies possessed by engraving on wood.

Exchange on England.—The N. Y. Correspondent of the U. S. Gazette, states that the rate of exchange on England is fully up to 10 per cent.

Bituminous Coal coming from Illinois.—The St. Louis Bulletin of the 25th June says:—"We perceive that Messrs. Kingland & Lightner are bringing bituminous coal from Peoria. The Missouri and Illinois coal found in this neighborhood, not answering for the manufacture of the fine parts of machinery, they were obliged to bring it from Pittsburgh at a cost of about 50 cents per bushel; coal equally as good can be delivered here from Peoria, at about 15 cents per bushel. This, no doubt, will give the opening of an extensive trade, of mutual benefit to both places. Their establishment alone consumes about 10,000 bushels annually."

Mexico.—From the New Orleans American we learn that it is the evident intention of the Mexican troops to approach the western confines of Texas, and rendezvous on the Rio Brazos, in small detachments, till their number reaches about 800 men, when they are to stretch to the right and left, and invade the territory. An exterminating war is to be commenced in earnest, and no quarters will be given to man, woman or child. Their whole force is expected to be not less than 12,000, the command of which will devolve on Bustamante. Should he fail in the issue, Santa Anna is to take the field at the head of 10,000 men. The first of September next is the time fixed upon to commence this horrible butchery.

A Gallant Green Grocer!—Mr. N. W. Goodrich of Warren, Pa. advertises that he has just opened a new assortment of Groceries, as fresh and fine as the roseate hue which decks the blooming cheek of feminine youth!

Venus and vin gar! Hobe and herrings! Cupid and co-fish! what a simile!

Mr. Clay, was slightly injured by the upsetting of the stage near Palmyra, Ohio. Had the accident been fatal, other "Ruins of Palmyra" than the Asiatic city, would be deplored.—As it is, Mr. Clay is now safe at Buffalo, N. Y.

Alas! poor Martin.—The Common Council of Hudson, the "city of Martin Van Buren's adoption," and situated in his native county, passed resolutions, declining a participation in his electioneering scheme, and objecting to a public recognition. They stated, that they did not feel bound by any considerations of justice, prudence, or hospitality, to expend the people's money, or descend from the dignity of their official stations, for the purpose of aiding political partisans in their endeavours to carry out their favorite schemes.

Put that in your pipe, and smoke it! The freedom of our country will never submit to be made the pliant tools of a corrupt and corrupting party!

Administration Logic and Arithmetic.—The Globe says, that Martin Van Buren's annual expenditure of \$40,000,000 is more economical and democratic than Mr. Adams' expenditure of \$12,000,000!

Mr. Secretary Woodbury, must have had a hand in "cyphering out that sum." It savors of his arithmetical calculations, and no man understands the double rules of three, and the contingencies better than he does. He has added distress to all classes of community, subtracted the public funds, multiplied sub-treasurers and sub-treasurers, divided the commercial prosperity of our country to the verge of ruin, and the reduction of federal money, brought the fractions of government to their lowest terms, found out the greatest common divisor of the treasury funds for his friends, and the least common multiple for the "people," stumbled in his equalization of payments of the surplus revenue, bartered offices for political effect, practised falsehood with thieves and robbers, and double position with those to whom he is accountable, has furnished the solid contents of a Globe, and we hope his last sum may be to change an improper loco fraction, to a whole Whig number!

Robbery from the Whigs.—The New York Loco Foco, must upon it that Governor Seward is a "democrat," and say that his late speech on the 4th July is just the thing, and want to steal him from our ranks.

These loocs will one day find out that the Whigs are the true democracy, and that loco-focism, is a compound of blue light federalism, would be to be torn, but enders, agrarians, loafers and rowdies. Here stand there, you see a man of sense and honor, belonging to that party, but they are like the pieces of meat that were in our soup at a country boarding school, to which our boyhood was condemned, monstrous hard to find, and harder to fink out!

To be sure the tone of Gov. Seward's Address was democratic: he is a democrat, so are all good Whigs, and the time will come, when we shall be able to recover the name of which we have been robbed by that party, who under whatever flag they fight, will act like pirates and cut-purses.

The New York Transcript says, that two or three cases of yellow fever have recently occurred in that city.

It is probable however, that they are only imported cases, occurring at quarantine; as the speculators in flour and other staples, are seizing every circumstance to deter the country people from bringing produce to their city market.

Major Noah says, "an American female can do any thing."

The Major has had experience, and ought to know, but if possible, we wish some feminine philanthropist, would make times better—that would be a puzzle, "we guess!"

The Commencement of the University of Pennsylvania was celebrated at the Musical Fund Hall at 10 A. M. on Monday last, under the management of Messrs. J. Williams Biddle, Henry E. Montgomery, John V. Eustance, E. Augustus Thomson, Samuel M. Davis, and Edward C. Jones.

An attempt was made last Monday morning, to set fire to the Baltimore Custom House.

The Petersburg Constellation, an Administration paper is to be discontinued, from the want of punctuality on the part of its subscribers.

Four old friend Haines, its editor, wants a fine subscription list, let him abjure a political faith, his better reason must tell him it is worse than barbarous, edit a Whig paper, and Virginia will pay homage and subscriptions also, to his fine talents.

Important!—The London correspondent of Noah's Star says, that the bustle, (now called a crinoline) is again worn, and very large. It is of woven horse hair, and the great size is upon the hips to give fullness to the skirts without a hoop.

Bustles, made of horse hair! the ladies will soon cry out in the language of the humped-backed Richard,

"Bustle! bustle! bustle!"

Caparison my horse— Saddle white Surry for the field to-morrow!"

Iron and Coal.—Richard Caton, Esq., of Baltimore, who has during the past fortnight been in our Coal Region, visiting the various works of interest, has handed us the following accounts of Coal and Iron, carried on the Glamorganhire Canal in the year, 1837. The returns show, how greatly the manufacture of iron in a coal region, increases the operations of both; and when it is considered that this canal is only 11 miles long, it augurs the most happy results from their combination.

Table with 3 columns: Iron, Coal, Tons. Lists various companies and their production.

Total. 123,234 Total. 226,671

In this return is included the enormous quantity of upwards of 20,000 tons of railway iron from the Downville Works alone.

FOR THE MINERS' JOURNAL. A CARD.

We take pleasure in stating to the public, that having taken passage from Philadelphia to Northumberland, in Pott, Shiner & Co's. Opposition Line of Stages, and having neglected to inquire of their agent below, the days of starting from Pottsville, the agent at Pottsville on our arriving there on Tuesday afternoon, promptly returned us one dollar of our passage money, leaving five dollars, the regular fare from Philadelphia to Pottsville, without solicitation on our parts, that we might take a passage in another line, at an earlier time than their's would start. No blame can be attached to their representative below, as we made no inquiry as to the time we should leave Pottsville, and the line is distinctly advertised as tri-weekly.

J. PORTER, JOHN ULMER.

FOR THE MINERS' JOURNAL. Mr. Bannan.—Although I do not take an active part in the success of either line of stages, I cannot refrain from mentioning a gross imposition, practised on Friday 12th inst. by the Old Line.

A lady and gentleman took their passage from Philadelphia, having been assured by the agent there, that they would arrive at Gettysburg that night, as their line ran through in one day. Upon their arrival in Pottsville, they were informed that they could not go till Monday! making four days on the route! They then went to both agents of the old line to have their money refunded, as they had been deceived, but were refused. They then paid their passage again in the New Opposition Line, and continued on the same afternoon, with the other passengers of that line who had left the City on the same morning. Another thing: although they advertise to run for \$5, this lady and gentleman, each charged \$6. This is a true statement of facts witnessed by a LOOKER ON.

FOR THE MINERS' JOURNAL. PUBLIC DINNER TO SENATOR FRAYLEY.

Pinegrove July 6th, 1839. To CHARLES FRAYLEY, Esq.—Sir! at a meeting of some of the western townships of Schuylkill County, held at Pinegrove, July 6th, 1839; the undersigned were appointed a Committee, to express to you the obligations of gratitude, which are universally felt in this vicinity for your unremitting exertions in the Senate of Pennsylvania, to obtain legislative aid to enlarge the Union Canal. You are already acquainted with the state of the public opinion in reference to this measure, in this section of the Commonwealth. This is a question on which there is no diversity of sentiment; it is a question involving the prosperity of a large portion of the State, and upon which is suspended the vital interest of our people. Here, every party consideration and minor conflicting interest is merged, and the whole people are resolved, upon united and vigorous action, for the accomplishment of the object.

The Bill which has recently passed the Legislature by a vote of more than two thirds of the members of both Houses, and which is now awaiting the signature of the Governor to become a law, originated with the people that you represent, and they are highly gratified with the zeal and energy, which you manifested in its behalf. If this Bill becomes a law, it will not only secure to this coal region, a navigation superior to any thing ever to be hoped for from a company, but it will greatly benefit the people of the whole state. It imposes important restrictions upon the Company for the benefit of the people. It reduces the tolls upon the great staples of Pennsylvania Coal, Iron and Lumber, to the standard of the State Canals, and obliges the Company to incur an extra expense in the construction of locks wider than was intended, in order to procure uniformity with the State works upon the Susquehanna; and also for the benefit of the Coal trade. It is no gift to individuals and no sectional appropriation, but a subscription of profitable Stock by the Commonwealth. It will enable the people to send their produce in Boats of the largest class without transshipment from the heads of the North and West Branches of the Susquehanna and the Juniata, directly to Philadelphia. It will give profitable employment, in the western trade, upon the State Canal, to the Boats upon the Schuylkill, before the shipment of Coal commences—and it will open one of the richest and most extensive Coal regions in the Commonwealth, and shortly cause annually, half a million of tons of Coal to pass over a portion of the State improvements.

Paramount as these reasons are in favor of this Bill, there is yet another consideration which operates forcibly upon the minds of the people here.—They deem it one of the most just and equitable laws that has for a long time received legislative sanction, while the populous and rich agricultural Counties of Berks and Lebanon, and the great mineral County of Schuylkill have borne their

share in the public burdens, and must share their proportion of the State debt and help to sustain the public credit; they have never yet received any thing from the Millions that have been expended for the benefit of other Counties.

You in the Senate, and our Representative in the Lower House—to the members of both Houses from the Counties of Berks and Lebanon, as well as to those from other Counties, who sided with you, belongs the honor of carrying, by an overwhelming majority, through both Houses of the Legislature, a great measure of State policy, which sectional prejudice and selfishness have year after year defeated. Vital as it is to the great mineral interests in the western part of Schuylkill county, the people have determined to act unitedly in regard to it. They have, therefore, with one voice, directed us to transmit to you this testimonial of their acknowledgment of the benefits of your legislative services, and to tender to you a public dinner at Pinegrove whenever it may suit your convenience.

Henry K. Strong, John Stimpffer, Wm. Graeff, Paul Brand, A. Holmes, James C. Oliver, Abr. Kiefer, Wm. Hoch, George Sharpe, John Barr, sen. Jacob Huber, George T. Marrs, Philip Zimmerman, John Keiser, Geo. Shucker, John D. Leobhard, Nathaniel Hencie, Adam Brown, Jacob Marsh, Jacob Barr, Isaac Harvey, Benj. Dunke, Christian Lee, Reuben Stees, George Ellenbaum, Joseph Reiber, Thomas Lloyd, John Lester.

Caleb Wheeler, Peter Filbert, Wm. Gorgas, John Huber, John C. Pawling, Jacob Christ, John Huber, jun. Paul Barr, Levi Miller, Henry Umbenbauer, John Stees, John Kitzmiller, Jacob Teger, Solomon Manbeck, H. B. Shrope, John Shartel, John Barr, jun. Samuel Guss, Godfr. D. Rehner, William Reed, John Rehner, Jacob Dutler, Henry Reinhold, John Zimmerman, Isaac Christ, David Reinold, John Christ.

MR. FRAYLEY'S REPLY. Othbergburg, July 9th, 1839. GENTLEMEN:—I feel myself highly honored by the receipt of your kind invitation given me, dated the 6th inst., in behalf of my friends of the western section of this County, to participate with them in a public dinner to be given at Pinegrove whenever it may suit my convenience. I feel highly flattered also with the good opinions expressed in the same communication, of my public services rendered in the Senate of Pennsylvania, and with feelings of deep emotion in return, therefore, tender to them, through you, my sincere thanks. The importance of widening the Union Canal, contemplated by the Bill lately passed by the Legislature a THIRD TIME, must strike every intelligent mind as the only project calculated to effect the connected water communication between the Eastern and Western waters of the United States and the State of Pennsylvania, originally contemplated by those who first moved in the grand scheme of our internal improvement system, which induces me to believe that Governor Porter will take the same view of this all important object, and that he will in due time sanction and subscribe to the measure.

Since the passage of the Bill to which I just referred, I have frequently, when reflecting on the importance of this improvement in question, promised myself a rich treat at meeting my friends of the western Coal region as soon as we should be apprised that the Bill had become a Law.

I am admonished, however, by one consideration, that it is a fact, that the Bill is not yet signed by the Executive, and that to accept the invitation and fix a time when it would best suit my convenience, would be premature. Allow me then to say in conclusion, that I cheerfully accept the invitation thus tendered to me on behalf of my friends of the western Townships of this County, and that for the reasons before assigned, I will hereafter, when the fate of the Bill in question is fully known, fix upon the time when your wishes, to join my friends at Pinegrove, of which I will give you timely notice.

Accept one and all my best wishes for your health and welfare, and believe me to be with sentiments of high regard, Your Obedient Servant, CHARLES FRAYLEY.

To Messrs. H. K. Strong, John Stimpffer, Caleb Wheeler, Peter Filbert and others.

FOR THE MINERS' JOURNAL. THE EXILE'S ADIEU. By J. M. Crossland.

The Exile, when leaving the shores of his childhood, Where his and mother watched o'er his infantile years, May calmly resign both the cottage and wildwood, But where is the heart that is proof to her tears? Can the Exile rejoice, and give tokens of gladness, While a mother's deep sighs, speak the feelings of sadness? Ah! so he exclaims, it will drive me to madness; And yet I must leave thee—Dear Mother, adieu!

Oh where is my Brother? he cannot come gladly, With the warm gushing tears flowing freely for me; Thou dost love me my Brother, thy countenance sadly Betokens thy love; and must I leave thee? No more see thee smiling in thy youthful gladness, But cherish thy image as I left thee in sadness? Come let me embrace thee! though it drive me to madness, I must leave thee my loved one—Dear Brother, adieu!

My Sister! where art thou? has nature deceived thee, And spared thee the parting with him ye hold dear? Fondly my heart-strings extend to receive thee, And beat in their joy, while thy image is near—The rose from thy cheeks disappeared, as thy glad eyes ceased, Gave place to the feelings of anguish and sadness; My bosom will burst with its throbbings of madness; And yet I must leave thee—Dear Sister, adieu!

She revives, and is calling! dear Sister I leave thee; My virtue and innocence still be thy light; May the God whom you worship, in kindness relieve thee.

And cause thee a fond mother's love to requite; Farewell dearest Sister, we think of each other; Farewell to thy smiles, and thy joys my dear Brother—

May God's richest blessings, attend thee dear Mother; I cannot forget thee! God bless thee! adieu!

With sorrow he turns from his home,—a lone stranger— In a far distant land, for a while, to sojourn; No friend save his God! can he apprehend danger? While God is his guide, and his friend! can he mourn? No more does desire drive the Exile to madness, Or the parting of kindred oppress him with sadness.

United they join, with a feeling of gladness, And offer up thanks to the God of all truth! Pottsville, July 16th, 1839.

SCISSORINGS OF NEWS, &c. Why is a man grasping the end of a pine log like a choirster commencing a tune? He is getting the pitch. A gentleman addressing a lady whom he was partial to, and who had several articles of his in her possession, said, "Madam, I shall present my bill to you shortly, for payment." "You will have to take it out in billings," replied the lady.

The South, the parrot, the West, the dining-room, Florida is a detached, the other house, and Texas isn't nothing at all. If burglars try to break in, we'll treat 'em to some pretty hard cider."

"O dear!" blubbered out an orchin who had just been suffering from the application of the birch, "O my! they tell me about 40 rods make a furlong, but I can tell a bigger story than that. Let em get such a plaguy lick as I've had, and they find out that one rod makes an acher."

It is said they have invented a kind of spectacle in New Orleans, by which left handed men can read a book upside down.

A couple of living specimens of antiquity, were lately married, after a delightful and very patient courtship of 34 years. The Clerical Union says the reason they were not married before, was, that 'one was afraid, and 't'her daren't!'

An exchange says, that sometimes people stop their paper without paying the arrears. "We think we have a faint memory of having heard the like before.

The silk worm is the only insect that feeds on the mulberry tree—a singular fact.

A madman, once described money thus: "Money is excessively convenient. It enables me to purchase diamonds, ten-penny-nails, gin slings and salt macerel."

One of the largest cast iron water wheel shafts ever made in this country, was cast the other day, at the Tredgar Foundry, Richmond, Va., weighing near four tons, for the Manchester Cotton Factory.

A stage driver was hailed the other day, by a countryman almost breathless with running; "I say driver, stop, have you got a letter for me in your mail bag?"

"What a queer genus of the class mammalia is an infidel! He has no soul himself, and is willing to admit nothing but gizzards in others; he is endowed with a kind of instinctive sagacity, which he calls reason. He don't see any thing in the universe contrary to the laws of nature—but these laws are puzzlers—and he is perplexed to know how he came to lodge here, or for what purpose he was put together so ingeniously. Ask him where he thinks he shall go when he dies? and he says, he expects to go no where, but won't be exactly sure of it. The fact is, he isn't sure of any thing; he is obliged to poll his own nose every day, in order to ascertain whether he is really a corporal substance, or only a ghost of his imagination. Three cents worth of humanity will make a score of these creatures.—Sunday Visitor.

Bunker Hill Monument.—The Boston Transcript, says it is reported that three brothers, men of wealth, and good men and true, have offered four-hundred-and-dollar to the Bunker Hill Monument Association, on such conditions as cannot be refused, towards the completion of the obelisk, and that the work must go ahead, and be soon concluded.

Good Advice.—Read good books, seek out good companions, attend good counsels, imitate good examples, and vote the Whig Ticket. (The last part of the advice is unnecessary. Who ever follows the first part will adopt the last as a matter of course.)

OLD TIMES.—The following is extracted from an old number of the London Magazine, of October, 1775.—It shows the march and progress of matrimony amidst the turmoil, battles and strikes of '76.—

Patridge, Aug. 29th.—Last evening, was married, the Hon. John Hancock, Esq., President of the Continental Congress, to Miss Dorothy Quincy, of Boston.

A Discovery.—A patent Shingle Machine, in operation at New Brunswick, N. J., turns off 10,000 per day. The proprietor has a process of infusing alkali into Chemnitz which makes it as durable as granite iron rust as Cedar.

Abogatulatio in notis.—is Latin, in Maumee, Ohio, or running away in the night.

Revolutionary Patriots.—The Providence Journal gives a list of twenty-two officers and soldiers of the revolution who were present at the late celebration in that city. The oldest is 92 years of age; the youngest 65. Eleven of them are between 70 and 80; eight between 80 and 90; and two over 90. It is melancholy to think how soon they will all have passed away.

A lady, who has found the following remedy for the prevention of bed bugs, wishes to make it public.—After cleansing the bedstead thoroughly, rub it over with hog's lard. The lard should be rubbed on with a wollen cloth. Bugs will not infest such a bedstead for a whole season.

What's in a Name?—The New Hampshire Whig says it once heard of a facetious person whose name was "Ned," who named his first child "Something," as it was "Something New." His second was christened "Nothing," it being "Nothing New."

The Hon. Richard Fletcher, of Massachusetts has resigned his seat in Congress. At Madison Ia. the following toast was drank on the 4th. The Independent Order of Odd Fellows.—We know them to be good fellows; we see they are happy fellows; we hope they may live to be old fellows; that their sweet hearts may prove them to be gallant fellows; and their wives faithful fellows, and may all their sons be patriots fellows.

Gen. Scott, it is said, has avowed a preference for Mr. Clay, as a candidate for the next Presidency.

The Lewistown Transcript, says:—The Sheriff of the Gore District has taken possession of Sir Alexander McNabb's castle, Burlington Heights, by order of the President, Directors and Co. of the Upper Canada bank; and it is rumored that McNabb has fled upon Archdeacon Strachan, and others to a great extent.

Governor Gilmer is recovering from his recent illness.

We regret to learn that the publication of the "N. York Literary Gazette," is about to be discontinued. Mr. Oxley, the Proprietor, states that unexpected events have occurred, which render it necessary for him to be absent from the country for some years.

The Governor of New York has again issued his proclamations, offering a reward of \$200 for the arrest and conviction of any person who has been concerned in setting fire to houses, barns or other buildings in Clinton county—the incendiary attempt upon the frontier having recently been renewed in that quarter.

A Boston paper announces the re-appearance of the sea serpent. "Two respectable men" declare solemnly that they saw him on the morning of the 4th, between Chelsea and Nahant.

Several of the State Rights papers of Georgia, advocate Governor Truitt as a candidate for President.

A correspondent of the Richmond Enquirer nominates Mr. Stevenson as a candidate for the Vice Presidency.

There was a heavy fall of snow in England as early as the 13th of October, and another on the 13th of May, making an actual winter of seven months.

Mr. Chapman, the accomplice of the murderer Mins; was recently in Wilkes county, Georgia, reciting passages from Shakespeare.

Col. Wm. H. Benton, (brother of the Senator) formerly Post Master at Vicksburg, has been elected President of the Commercial and Railroad Bank, Mississippi.

That Mr. Clay is an abolitionist is evident, from his whole life.—Lycening Herald.

The remark is worthy of the source. The same of the place where the Herald is published should be put at the head of each and every one of its paragraphs as a warning to the reader.—Lycening Herald.

Letters have been received at Richmond, announcing the death of Mr. Leigh, who was injured in the Woodville affray.

The Upper Canada Herald says that the British Government are about to erect a blockhouse on Fighting Island, which commands both channels of the Detroit river.

DIED. In this Borough, on Wednesday night last, James M. son of Daniel and Catharine Kaercher, aged 3 years and 10 months.

At Port Carbon, on the 11th inst. J. Mary, daughter of John and Nancy Bows, aged 3 years 3 months and 23 days.



POTTSVILLE. Saturday Morning, July 20.

NOTICE.

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