All advertisments will be inserted until ordered out unless the time for which they are to be continued is specified, and will be charged accordingly.

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wall notices for nicetings &c. and other notices which have heretofore been inserted gratts, will be charged \$5 centseach, except Maringes and Deaths.

NT Pamphle's, Checks, Cards, Bills of Lading and Handbills of every description, neally printed at this Office at the lowest cash prices

VOL. XVI.

From the Liverpool Albion.

THE LAST SLEEP.

No dreams of guilty conscience break;

He slumbers-o'er the unruffled sleep,

Breathless, and motionless, and deep,

Not to this world; oh! not to this;

Shall open on immortal bliss.

Pure as the mortal's life below.

He live'd to teach, improve and save.

No lowly thought of self e'er marr'd.

His useful life's capacious plan;

His heart by no mean interest jarr'd,

Aftuned its every chord for man.

And if fair Science graced his rays

He only us'd the heav'n-born rays

Silent their generous course to hold.

And when in sorrow's bitter cup

He raised the fallen sinner up,

Then, if reflection can recall

Oh! think that as he was to all .

80 will his God be unto him!

And Genius beamed upon his mind,

To shed their light on human kind;

To scatter wealth where'er they flow'd,

Nor know the good themselves bestow'd,

Was mingled the cold worldling's blame,

And sought to comfort and reclaim;

The tears with which our eyes are dim,

The following pretty lines are quoted by the Bos

ton Mercantile Journal as conveying appropriate in-

struction to any man who neglects to vote on the

ground that a single vote can be of little conse-

What if the little rain should say,

What if a shining beam of noon ...

Doth not each rain-drop help to form

From the Token, for 1841.

THE PILGRIM.

On a winter's night, in that remote period when

Matilda, or Maud, was contending with Stephen of

at the door of a Saxon farmer. The wife of the far-

mer was alone; but she did not hesitate to give ad-

mission to the applicant, thought the times were

troublesome, and the soldiers of Stephen, quartered in

the vicinity, were understood to be engaged in some

attack that night. The stranger entered, habited

like a pilgrim bound for Palestine, or returning

thence. The dame offered him such hospitality as

her house could afford; and though her eye did not

violate the reverent courtesy due to a palmer, by ga-

zing at him, yet her curiosity was keenly excited, and

by stolen glances, she had soon taken an exact in-

He was small for a man, with a brunette complex

ion, but of remarkably soft and delicate features.

His voice and manner were peculiarly gentle, and

here was a raven gloss about the ringlets of his hair,

hat stole out from the pilgrim hat, which gave him

feminine appearance. Women are not easily de-

ceived by women. Men cheat them, for love comes

n to blind the lynx-eyed sagacity of the sex. Not

so with each other; the wily mirror of the heart sug-

rests and detects the artifices of their kind, whom

they always regard as spices and rivals. The Saxon

wife, therefore, soon penetrated the disguise of the

scheming pilgrim, and had no difficulty in making

her out to be a woman, young, beautiful, and high

tack was to be made upon a convent in the vicinity,

supposed to be friendly to Mand; and she had no

been made, and that the stranger was one of the in-

nates who had escaped from the stour. With these

questions, and soon learned that all her conjectures

was a neice of the queen; that her name was Blanch;

and that she was betrothed to Eustice St. Maur.

wonder-loving car of the people of that day with de-

What was now to be done! The Saxon dame

onceived a strong interest in behalf of the maiden,

excited partly by her danger and distress. Her hus-

fact a sort of commissary in his service, his duty being

to supply his table with such luxuries as the gardens

and parks in the vicinity could produce. The king's

castle was not far distant, and the Saxon had frequent

and familiar intercourse with the people in and about

t. He was therefore attached to the king by his in-

To undertake to bring him into any scheme of es-

cape for Blanch, was out of the question; indeed, it

was not deemed safe to entrust him with the fact that

she was in the house. After canvassing several

plans, it was decided that the two females should im-

nediately set out on foot and endeavor to reach a

village at the distance of seven miles, where it was

known that Eustace St. Maur was posted with a

troop of about fifty horse. Knowing that her hus-

band was engaged in the destruction of the convent

and would not return till the next day the dame

locked her house, and with her gentle charge, set out

It was now midnight, and though there were seve

ral horsemen in the vicinity, there was not a sound

to be heard. If the silence was broken at all, it was

only by the gruff voice of a watch dog, or by the dis-

tant murmur that came from the ruined convent, the

fires of which still threw a ruddy reflection upon the

sky .- Their route, however lay in an opposite direc-

light, died away. They plodded on by a winding

country road, each buried in their own reflections.

and his troops, on the one hand, and the hardly less

frightful alternative of throwing herself upon her

lover for protection, on the other. The Saxon dame

husband, if he should come home before her re-

turn.

Blanch thought of her danger from King Stephen les' Fair in 1539.

on their difficult and perilous enterprise.

terest, and by his habits of thought and action.

rentory of the person and dress of her guest,

Should in its fountain stay

The cool, refreshing shower,

And every ray of light to warm

And beautify the flower?

Because its feeble light alone

Cannot create a day ?

Can ne'er refresh those thirsty fields;

So small a drop as I

I'll tarry in the sky,!'

Like some broad stream, whose waves have rolled

Just, bounteons, merciful, and good.

He did not live as others have,

He slumbers well, but will he wake?

His eyes, now closed to earthly woe,

To taint their laurel'd fame with blood,

PENNSYLVANIA HALL. POTTSVILLE, SCHUYLKILLEO. PA.

This elegant and commodious establishment will be open for the reception of leavellers from this date. It has been completely refitted, and supplied with Farniture entirely new; the Bedding of is of the first quality, and particular attention has been devoted to every arrangement that can contribute to com-

fact and convenience.
The Wines and Liquors have been selected in the most careful and liberal manner, without regard to expense or labor, and will embrace the most favorite

hrand and stock.
The Proprietor solicits therefore, the support of his friends and the travelling community in general. Should they think proper to visit his house, he hopes by assidious attention to their wants, to establish for it such a character, as may ensure a return of their FREDERICK D'ESTIMAUVILLE,

Proprietor. Pottsville, Pa. June 22, 1840. N. B. The Refectory in 'he Basement story, i conducted under the superintendance of Mr. John

RAIL ROAD IRON.

plete assortment of Rail Road Iron from 21X RAIL ROAD TIRES from 33 in. to 56 in. exter-nal diameter, turned & un-RAIL ROAD AXLES. 30,3 in. diameter Rail Road Axles, manufactured from the patent EV Cable Iron.

RAIL ROAD FELT. for placing between the fron Chair and stone block of edge Railways.

INDIA RUBBER ROPE manufactured from
New Zealand Flax esturate
ed with India Rubber, and
intended for Incline Planes

CHAINS.

September 5

factured from the best ca SHIP BOAT AND RAIL ROAD SPIKES, tautly on hand and for sale by A. & G. R. I.STON. & CO

Just received a complete as-

in, to if in proved & man

on of Chains, from

Philadelphia, January 18. EFINED WHALE OIL -2000 galls, resined Whale Oil, just received and for sale by. E. A. HATHAWAY & Co. Com. Merchants, 13 south Front Philadelphia, August. 8,

Anthracite Pie Plates and Bread Pans.

UST received on consignment, a supply of An. hracite Pie Plates and Bread Pans from Moore & Steward's Foundry, Danville, made from the Roar ing Creek Iron. They are a superior article, and buller calculated for baking Pies and Bread than any other articles heretofore in use. B. BANNAN.

A Farm for sale.

FARM of land, in the immediate vicinity of Pottsville, containing 20 Acres, 10 Acres of which is cleared and in a good state of cultivation, ALS), a valuable tract of land in Jefferson coun. ty near Ridgeway settlement, containing 1005 acres This tract is heavily timbered with White Pine and Cherry, and the suil is excellent for agriculturalpur

The Warren and Ridgeway Turnpike passes along said land. The County at present contains about Eighteen Thousand inhabitants and is fast increasing. The subscriber proposes dividing this tract into five equal parts of two hundred and one acres each, so as to come within the means of industrious men of limited capital to settle in a healthy, flour ching, and fast improving county. preterms or further information, enquire of

ms, or further information, enquire ... W.M. HAGGERTY,
Executor of A. Wainwright, deceased.
44-tf Pottsville, Nov 2

BARON VON HUTCHELER HERB PILLS.

FINHESE Pills are composed of Herbs, which exert a specific action upon the heart, give an impulse or strength to the aterial system; the blood to quickened and equalized in its circulation through all the vessels, whether the skin, the parts situated internally, or the extremities; and as all the secretions of the body are drawn from the blood, there is a consequent increase of every secretion, and a mickened action of the absorbent and exhalent, or discharging vessels. Any morbid action which may have taken place is corrected, all obstructions are removed, the blood is purified, and the body resumes a healthy state.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS

Caution,—Be particular in purchasing to see that the label of this Medicine contains a notice of its entry according to Act of Congress. And be Inkewise particular in obtaining them at 100 Chatham street, New York, or from the

REGULAR AGENT.

Pills! Pills!

THE safest, the best, most efficacious and truly vege table Pills in existance are DR. LEIDY'S BLOOD PILLLS

A component part of which is Sarsacarilla, and known to be the most effectual and thorough purifier of the blood and animal fluids every discovered. As a gentle or active purgative, they are equally efficacious—while traking them no change of diet or restraint from occupation is decessary. They may be taken at all times and under all circumstances—they will not reduce or weaken the sys-tem by their effect as most purgatives do—much com-ment upon their virtues is unnecessary—their reputation is well established, numerous proofs of their efficacy having been published at different times. Suffice it to ray that in addition to their efficacy in diseases of the stomach, liver, intestines, &c., they are the only pills in existence that cleaned and purify the blood and animal suids, removing all positions and diseased humors theresom, and thereby removing all eruptions from the skin-dry and watery pumples from the face, neck and body, teller, right, or breaking out of the skin, and all cutane-

tenter, rash, or breaking out of the skin, and all cutane-cious affections whatever.

They are prepared from vegetable extracts, (warrant-ed free from mercury and the minerals) and by a regu-lar, physician, attested by Drs. Physic, Horner, Gibson, Jackson, James, Dewices, Harc, Coxe, &c. besides nu-Tacrons other physicians throughout the United States,
who daily employ them in their practice, administering them to their patients in preference to all other purga-tives, and in preference to all other preparations of Sareaparilla, in consequence of their possessing the com-bined effects of correcting the diseased humors of the blood and fluids, and by their purgative properties, reproving or carrying off the same from the system, with out producing the slightest inconvenience, or requiring

restrictions, &c.
Numerous testimonials, certificates and recommenda cions of those Pills from physicians and others accom-pany the directions with each box. Or. N. B. Leidy's signature accompanies the genuine on two sides of each about on a vellow label.

Price Timenty-free cents a Box.

For saly by

Sole Agent for Schuylkill County. Also for sale by J. F. Taylor & Co., Minersville, Hugh Kinsley, Port Carbon."

BOOK-BINDERY

BANNAN has commenced a Book Bindery in connection with his Book Store, where connection with his Book Store, where all kinds of Books will be bound at the shoes potice at low rates.

AND POTTSVILLE GENERAL ADVERTISER.

I will each you to piercethe dowelsofthe Earth and bring outfrom the Caverna of the Mountains, Herals which will give strength to our Hands and subject all Nature to our use and pleasure. -- DR JOHARON

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

SATURDAY MORNING NOVEMBER 14. 1840.

While they were thus pursuing their way as fast

as the rough, frozen ground would permit, they heard

the tramp of horses in their rear. Their first idea

was to fly; but whither ! They were now on an

open plain, with not an object at hand, behind which.

was that the pelmer's holy character would insure

sured an air as possible, their limbs, however trem-

what roughly addressed the two travellers, and, find-

ing their enswers vague and incoherent, caused them

both to be mounted on horseback, and then rapidly

In about an hour they reached a ruinous castle,

and, the gate being immediately opened they all

passed in. The seldiers took their horses to the

stables, and the two females were placed under the

charge of a stout gruff woman, who received sundry

careful directions in a whisper from the leader. In

obedience to the direction she had received, the wo-

man took them through various obscure passages, to

a remote room in the castle, and, without saying a

Blanch and her guide now began to confer with

each other, and put together the observations they

had severely made. These, however, amounted to

a very little, for the men were generally taciturn, and,

if they spoke, it was only in French, which neither

of the females understood. The conclusion at which

some Norman knight in the service of Queen Matil-

da, and that they had been engaged that night with

some of Stephen's men who had burnt the convent;

and finally, that they had taken two or three Eng-

lishmen, among whom the Saxon dame strongly be-

lieved was her husband. She insisted, that among

the prisoners who were on horseback, and who had

been stationed at a little distance from her in the

march, she could through the darkness, make out

the figure of the Saxon farmer; and, moreover, she

declared she could easily detect his voice, in the low

murmurs which occasionally broke from his lips.

While they were discussing these points, heavy

footsteps were heard in the passage and the leader

of the troop entered the room. The hearts of both

females beat violently as they saw his features by the

light of the torch which he bore. His chin and up-

per lip were entirely covered with a harsh, black beard;

and beneath his visor, which he still wore; his eyes

seemed to shoot forth a peculiar suspicious and sin-

ister light. His form was short and massy and be-

down, and after taking a deliberate look at both

Blanch and her companion, fixed his eyes upon the

. So, this is some mummery; the seeming palmer

ne. Pray, what can we do, in our castle, for your

I must know first who and what you are,' said

Indeed, who and what I am ! Is it come to this,

that I must tell who and what I am ! But no matter :

you see what I am, and you will learn who I am, in

time. So, what can I do for you ? I am your slave,

This reply of Blanch evidently disconcerted the

toldier, and after a few further observations in a more

respectful tone, he left the room. It was not long

before he returned; but another was with him. The

first glance of Blanch told her it was St. Maur him-

self; but she moved not. The knight entered the

room, and casting a hasty look at the pilgrim, bent

his eyes towards her companion. Having looked

upon her for an instant, he turned to the soldier and

said impatiently, . Are you mocking me, Maulever ?

I am ill-inclined for jest. I bid you beware of such

'Nay, my lord,' said Maulever, 'before you run

me through the body, pray take a look beneath the

brim of that pilgrim's hat, and tell me if the eyes are

Eustace did as he was directed. At the same time

Blanch lifted her hat. St. Maur sprang to her, and

in Germany stands 91 feet high. The largest pipe

is 13 inches in diameter, and it has 16 pairs of bel-

Social Intercourse. We would make it a principle

discharges faithfully his duties, and maintains good

order-who manifests a deep interest in the welfare

of general society -whose deportment is upright, and

certain whether he swings a hammer or draws a

thread: There is nothing so distant from all natural

hesitating compliance, the well off are apt to manifest

to those a little down, with whom, in comparison of

intellect and principles of virtue, they frequently sink

AMERICAN BED BLANKETS -The Boston Tron-

script says, the Rochester bed blankets, from

the extensive works of the Mechanics' Manufactu-

ring Company, Rochester, N. H, excel any thing of the kind of beauty and perfection, ever before of-

nap thick and soft, well raised on both sides, and

are wrought from American wool. This Com-

pany took the gold medal awarded at the Mechan-

wretched, purchased, beguiled, and debauched loaf-

into insignificance.

tion, and gradually these sounds, as well as the fire fered in this market. The color is pure white, the

was chiefly occupied in devising enswers to her that polluted sheet, calls the Harrison Democracy,

DARIEL WEBSTER.

not very like a pair you have seen before.'

. Take me to your master, Eustace St. Maur.

diversion, and that of your buxom friend ?'

former, and spoke as follows:

and you have but to command.

sport !"

band was a staunch friend to Stephen, and was in portant a captive as the Saxon commissary.

word, left them to their reflections.

pursued his march.

TEMPERANCE RECORD. PICTURE OF INTEMPERANCE.

Next come the ravages of this all-destroying vice on the health of its victims. You see them resolved, they could conceal themselves. Their only hope as it were, to anticipate the corruption of their natures. They cannot wait to get sick and die. They protection. They therefore went on assuming as as think the worm is slow in his approach, and sluggish at his work. They wish to reconvert the dust, be. So I moved a few steps, and yet again I lingered, bling with anxiety. In a few minutes, the horsemen, fore their hour comes, into its primitive deformity about fifty in number, came up. The leader some, and polletion. My friend who spoke before me, (Dr. Pierson,) called it a partial death. I would rather call it a double death, by which they drag about them above the grave, a mass of deceased, decaying, sching, clay. They will not only commit suicide, out do it in such a way as to be the witnesses and conscious victims of the cruel process of self murder: doing it by degrees, by inches, quenching the sight, try to be cut off, and changing a fair, healthy robust it was yet more mellifluous, more southing, more more. frame, for a shrinking, suffering, living corpse, with nothing of vitality but the power of suffering and with everything of death but its peace.

Then follows the wreck of property—the great obect of human pursuit; the temporal ruin, which comes like an avenging angel, to waste the substance of intemperance, which crosses their threshold, commissioned, as it were to plague them with all the horfors of ruined fortune and blasted prospects; and passes before their astonished sight, in the dread array of affairs, perplexed, de bts accumulated, substance they arrived, however, was that the troop belonged to squandered, honor tainted, wife, children, cast out upon the mercy of the world; -and he who should have been their guardian and protector, dependent for his uncarried daily bread on those to whom he is a burden and a curse.

Bad as all this is, much as it is, it is neither the greatest nor the worst part of the aggravations of the crime intemperance. It produces consequences of still more awful moment. It first exasperates the passions, and then takes off from them the restraints of the reason and will, maddens and then unchains the tiger, ravening for blood; tramples all the intellectual and moral man under the feet of the stimulated clay; lays the understanding, the kind affectious, and the conscience, in the same grave with the prosperity and health; and having killed the body. kills the soul!

Everett.

From the Public Ledger. TEMPERANCE.

Nothing is more common than to hear young nen, and some old ones too, use the following language, I have never joined a temperance society, spoke a man of prodigious strength.—He now sat nc I have never signed a temperance pledge, and I would feel myself degraded by supposing I could not keep myself sober without signing a pledge. Now, gentleman, show us your temperance without your pledge, and we will show ours with our pledge.
There is reason to believe that many who use this is but a lass after all. I dare say you are a merry language do it for the purpose of excusing themone. Prav. what can we do in our castle, for your selves in the case of the beaverage which they love, If not, they quite mistake the object of the temperance pledge. Men who cannot keep themselves sober without a pledge, are unfit to become members of a temperance society. The great object is to influence public opinion. Let those who oppose the temperance pledge as unaccessary, reflect on the importance and influence of a correct public opinion in other instances. Public opinion truly expressed is the common, the unwritten law of the land. It is often more powerful than the statue aw. It is the grand conservative principle of society. In those parts of the country where public opinion is against duelling, we rarely ever hear of a duel-In the society of ladies by whom swearing is considered unrefined or immoral, men, who, in other circumstances are profane, will restrain themselves from this practice. It is the object of temperance associations to give a solutary tone to public opinion. Associations of men can exert an ence far greater than that which is exercised by individuals. Their union is strength: and the cement of their union in the pledge which they subscribe. If a sober man is a better citizen than a drunkard, those individuals who are in the habit of exercising their influence sgainst the temperance pledge ought to consider how little pretention they have to the character of benevolence or patriotism.

A Conntry Scene in England Is thus beautifully and vividly sketched by a writer in Blackwood's Magazine:

At about ten yards distance from the Church bred. The rumor had come to her ears that an at- she fell into her lover's arms. Her troubles were peeped modestly out from the midst of stately elms soon over, and she then directed his attention to the and luxuriant evergreens the neat little rectory. It situation of her generous guide. The Saxon dame was constructed of the same rough grey stone with great difficulty in conjecturing that the attack had had judged rightly; for her husband was really a the church. Long, low, with projecting eaves, and prisoner in the castle. She was permitted to take casement windows facing that large east window of her own way in releasing him. She went to his room ideas floating in her brain, she began to put fishing in the dungeon, and, after upbraiding him for the church, still flaming with the reflecting splendor of the setting sun. His orb was sinking behind the allowing himself to be taken prisoner, she permitted grove, half embowering the small dwelling, which were right. She also ascertained that the fugitive him to go forth, and take his horse. She then therefore, stood in perfect quietness of his own shadmounted behind him, and they went forth, under the dow, the dark green masses of the jassamine clusterescort of two horsemen, armed to the teeth. The Norman knight, whose deeds of valor had filled the Saxon was strangely bewildered at all this; and it ing round its porch and windows, scarcely revealing, but by their exquisite odor, the pure white bloswas not till several years after, that the shrend wife soms that starred "its lovely gloom." But their fraconsented to tell the whole story, and give up the grance floated on the gentle breath of evening, mingadvantage she held over her husband, by seeming to led with the perfame of mignionette, and the long have sufficient power over an enemy, and that enemy fingered marvels of Peru, (the pale daughters of Eustace St. Maur, to induce him to surrender so imtwilight) and innumerable sweet flowers blooming in their beds of rich black mould, close under the lattice windows. These were all flung wide, for the An enormous organ is now being erected in the evening was still and sultry, and one opening down abbey of St. Dennis. It contains about 6000 pipes, to the ground showed the interior of a very smallamongst which are some measuring 52 feet and parlor, plainly and modestly furnished, but pannalweighing 12,000 lbs. This magnificent instrument led all round with well filled book cases. is nearly completed. The celebrated organ at Ulm,

A lady's harp stood in one corner, and in another two fine globes and an ortery. Some small flower baskets, filled with roses, were dispersed about the room, and at a table near the window sat a gentleman writing-or rather leaning over a writing desk to extend the hand of fellowship to every man who with a pen in his hand, for his eyes were directed toward the gravel walk before the window, where s lady-an elegant looking woman, whose plain white robe and dark uncovered hair well became the sweet whose mind is intelligent, without stopping to asmatronly expression of her face and figure, was anxiously stretching out her encouraging arms to her little daughter, who came laughing and tottering towclaim as the reluctant, the backward sympathy—the ards her on the soft green turf, her tiny feet, as they essayed her first independent steps in the eventful walk of life, twisting and turning with graceful awkwardness, and unsteady pressure, under the dis proportionate weight of her fair fat person. It was sweet heart thrilling sound, the joyous crossing laugh of that little creature, when with one last, bold effort, she reached the maternal arms, and was caught up to the maternal bosom, and half devoured with kisses, in an ecstacy of unspeakable love. As if provoked to emulous loudness by that mirthful outery, and impatient to mingle its clear notes with the young, indocent voice, a blackbird, embowered in a tall neighboring by tree, poured now forth with such a flood of full rich melody as stilled the baby's laugh, As a specimen of the decency of the Globe, Van and for a moment arrested its observant car. When the mother withdrew with her little one-Buren's official organ, we state that a late number of

and then the curtain fell, and still I lingered for after the interval of a few minutes, sweet sought are rested my departing frotsteps w few notes of the read or write,

harp, a low prelude, stole sweetly out-a voice still sweeter mingling its tones with a simple quiet accompaniment, swelled out gradually into a strain of sacred harmony, and the words of the evening hymn. were waited toward the house of preyer. Then all was still in the cottage, and the deepening shadows brought to my mind more forcibly the lateness of the hour, and warned me to turn my face homewards. lingered still, for the moon was mang, and the stars were shining out in the clear cloudless heaven, and the bright reflection of one danced and glittered like a liquid fire fly, on the ripple of the stream, just when it glided into a darker, deeper pool, beneath a little rustic footbridge, which led from the churchyard into a shady green lane, communicating with the neighboring hamlet. On that bridge I stopped a minute longer, and yet another minute, for I listenbenumbing the brain, laying down the arm of indus- ed to the voice of the running water, and methought eloquent, at that still, shadowy hour, when only that little star looked down upon it, with a fremulous beam, than when it danced and glittered in the warm glow of sunshine. There are hearts like that stream, had thrown herself longuidly upon an uncue and they will understand the metaphor. The unutterable things I felt and heard in that mysterious music! every sense became absorbed in that of hearing, and so spell-bound I might have stayed on that very spot till midnight, nay till the stars paled before the morning beam, if the deep, solemn sound of the old church clock hed not broken in on my dream of profound abstraction, and started me awake with half incredulous surprise, as its iron tongue proclaimed, stroke upon stroke, the tenth hour of the night.

into full chorus; the baby clapped her hands and laughed aloud, and after her fashion mocked the unseen songstress. The bird redoubled her tuneful efforts, and still the baby laughed, and still the bird rejoice; and both together raised such a melodious din that the echoes of the old church rang again; and never since the contest of the nightingale with her husband rival, was heard such an emulous conflict of musical skill. I could have laughed for company, from my unseen lurking place, within the dark shadow of the church buttresses. It was altogether such a scene as I shall never forget; one from which I could hardly tear myself away. Nay, I did not. I stood motionless as a statue in my dark nitch, till the objects before me became indistinct in twilight; till the last slanting sunbeams had withdrawn from the highest panes of the church window; till the blackbird's song was hushed, and the baby's voice was still, and the mother and her nurseling had rereated into their quiet dwelling, and the evening taper gleamed through the fallen curtain and still open

But yet before the curtain fell, another act of the seautiful patomine had passed in review before me. The mother, with her infant in her arms, had scated herself in a low chair within the parlor. She untied the frock strings, drew off that and the second under garment, dexterously, and at intervals, as the restless frolics of the still unwearied babe afforded opportunity-and then it was in its little coat and stay, the fat, white shoulders shrugged up in antic merrin ent, far above the slackened shoulder-straps. Thus the mother's hand slipped off one red shoe, and having done so, her lips were pressed, almost, as it seemed involuntarily, to the naked foot she still held. The other, as if in proud love of liberty, had spurned off to a distance the fellow shoe, and now the darling, disarrayed for its innocent slumbers, was bashed and quieted, but not yet to rest; the night dress was still o he put on; and the little crib was not there-not yet to wrest-but to the mighty duty already required of the yeang christians. And in a moment it was aushed; and in a moment the small hands were pressed together between the mother's hands, and the sweet, serious eyes were raised and fixed upon the mo her's eyes, (their beamed, as yet, the infant's neaven) and one saw that it was lisping out its unconscious prayer-unconscious, not surely unaccepted. A kiss from the maternal lips was the token of God's approval, and then she rose, and gathered up the scattered garments in the same clasp with the half naked babe, she held it smiling to its father, and one saw in the expression of his face, as he upraised it after having imprinted a kiss on that of his childone saw in it all the holy fervor of a father's

Foreign Items.

Foreign Ecclesiastical Statistics .- A bill was reently laid before the British Parliament, for the extension of the established church, and proposing to raise the necessary funds by a general tax. In opposition to that bill, the following, with many other statistics, were presented to show, let, that no extension is necessary; 2d, that if it is, the establish ed church is able to bear the expense; and 3d, that it would be unjust to tax dissenters for the support of the establishment.

London.—Population 1.434.868; charches and

chapels 627; sittings 473,961. Chapels 027; sittings 473,961.

Liverpool.—Population 168,175; churches and chapels 75; sittings 95,000; sunday scholars 19,000.

Manchester and Salford.—Population 272,761; churches and chapels 100; sittings 76,700; Sunday

scholars 33,196, Leeds.-Population 82,121; churches and chapele 38: sittings 39,731. Sheffield .- Population 71,720! churches and chap-

els 40; sittings 34.565. Nottingham .- Population 55,680: churches and chapels 28: sittings 17,800: Sunday scolars 6,726. Birmingham.—Population 145,966; chuches and chapela 81: sittings 54,700; Sunday scholars 16,000. In 246 other places.—Population 6,000 000: chuches and chapels 9,100 sittings 3,260,000.

In England and Wales, there are congretional, or independent churches 2.060: Babtist 1,460: Pres. byterian 62. Methodist 3,890—8,072: besides 453 ome missionary atations, and a great number of rooms licensed for preaching. The cost of erecting these places of worship is estimated at \$34,400,000, and the annual expense of maintaining worship, &c., \$9,60 ,000.

The annual revenue of the established church is \$24,000,000 and the value of churh edifices and arsonage houses, \$66,000,000,—Philad North

In France, the excitement against the English (in particular) is beyond conception. That many of that nation have been threatened and affronted is beyond doubt (You are aware that six weeks aince, Mr. Leger, Secretary of Embassy of the United States, was insulted in mistake, his speaking English having led to the belief that he was an Englishman.) The Journals are, with the exception of the Debats, guilty f exciting this abominable spirit, and may have to answer for having caused assassinations and massacres - Corres. of Courier & Enouirer.

The population of Cincinnatti, according to the census is 46,382. There are 21 deaf and dlimb; 16 blind; 63 insane; 2941 white adults who faultot Mary Mitter and Helen Parki OR THE FOLLY OF DISCONTEST.

Many years ago I road s story which strongly il-los rated the folly of discontent. It was in postry, but here is the athershop of it, in a dress of plain

preserved aughter, I will call her Mary Miller, was permitted to take a walk in the filler of Saturday afternoon. She had been to school all the week, and this privelige delighted her very much. She soon left the dusty road, and rambted from hillock to hillock, gathering the flowers which pleased her fancy. Sometimes she watched the glassy brook, and listened to the merry birds. Sometimes she bounded after the gay butterfly, and then ran to pick some flowers whose gaudy colors altracted her eye. In short, wherever her light hears prompted, her nimble feet exerted her. her nimble feet eneried her.
She was near. He roadside when the saw a glit-

lering coach pass slewly by. There was no one in it but a little girl about Mary's age. A driver sat in tront guiding the sleek horacs, which trotted in their rich harness. When the girl wished to stop, he instantly checked them; and when she wished to go forward, likey staticd at his word. A footman was on his teand behind. If the little girl saw a flower in the field on the flower in the field on the flower in the field. flower in the field, or by the roadside, she had only to speak, and the carriage stopped while the find.

man ran to tetch it. In short, she seemed to have
no wish angratified. As Mary looked at the coach her heart sunk, her feet lost their lightness, spirite their gaiety, and her face its smiles. She walked gloomily along, and with sour looks and pouting lips, she entered her mother's humble dwelling. 'Have you had a delightful walk, my child?' said

ohe.
O no, said Mary, pettishly. I should have enjoyed it pretty well, but Helen Parks came along in her carriage, and when I saw how happy she appeared, with her conchusan and footman to wait upon fer, and remembered that I was a poor girl, and must always go a foot and wait upon myself, could hardly, help crying. If she wanted any thing she had only to speak, or to point to it, and the footman instantly ran and brought it to her.—But what I wanted, if it was abrought it to her.—But what I wanted, if it was ever so far off, I must go and get it myself. I dont mean to walk out by the road any

Her fretful voice was scarcely hushed, when Mrs. Parks came in. Tarks came in.

They did your daughter enjoy her ride this afternoon I said Mrs. Miller, when her wealthy guest

Here the reader should know that Helen was ame, so that she had not walked in several years.
'She would have enjoyed it very well,' said the young lady in a tone of condeacension, but just as she came where she had the linest prospect, she she came where she had the finest prospect, she saw a little girl, skipping about the fields. She watched her happy minimuments as sile ran wherever her finey led her, and when she remembered she could never enjoy herself thus, she said she could searcely refrain from tears. You caundt think, said she, how sad it was to feel that I must be lifted But for a moment. The kindred natures burst out into the carriage whenever I wish to take the air: and full chorus; the baby clapped her hands and when I see a pretty flower, I can never pick it myself, but must wait till some one, who works for money, can go and fetch it to me. I watched the happy girl, said she, for a few minutes, as she danced so gaily among the birds and flowers, and then eradered the footnum to bring me a few daisies which grew by the road side: but I soon throw them away. she added, for I could not bear to look at them." She directed the coachinea to drive home, that her feelings might no longer be aggravated by the sight of pleasure which she could not share. When the footman brought her in, and placed her careful upon the sofa, she laid her face upon my lap and wept profusely. 'Mother,' said she, 'I will never ride out by those fields again .- Cabinet.

THE CATACOMBS OF PARIS

In Governor Casa's work ou France is the following description of the catecombs under the city of Paris. The author had been speaking of the frequency with which Marie Antoinette, in her earlier days, visited these dismal regions of the dead.

"But I must confess, that I surveyed with surprise one place associated by tradition with her name. and assuredly I should have thought presented the last scene a young, beautiful and accomplished we in the catacombs under the city of Paris, which our guide told us had been constructed for the temporary repose of the Queen and the gay and gallant Count d'Artois, when examining that impressive repository of the mortal remains of many generations which have died in this great city. You know these immense excavations extend under a considerable part of the capital, and that they have no doubt furnished its building materials, since the earliest times. They are no fonger worked, because the streets and many of the houses having been undermined, the surface of the ground, as well as buildings, occasionally fell in, and the government felt it necessary to check the farther progress of the evil. Pillars have been constructed in the most exposed situations, and as it is some time since I have heard of any accidents I presume there are no farther apprehensions. The entrance is secured, and admittance is obtained with some difficulty, for in Europe, the public authorities. are more careful of life than we are, and persons having been separated from the guides have become lost and perished in this vest field of the dead. What end can be more frightful! To wander in this immense charnel-house surrounded by the most revolting emblems of mortality, to perish in the midst of departed generations, is terrible indeed. The bones are all arranged with horrible symmetry. Pillar after pillar, and wall after wall, of arms and legs and ribs, hedge in the visiter, and form a narrow path along which he follows the guide in an impressive silence. And as the torches which are carried, and which slond light up these regions impenetrable to day. shed their feeble and flickering rays upon these and memorials of humanity, the scene is painful beyond. description.-And then come the columns of sculls, and you may almost fancy, as the fitful light strikes them, that they are grinning upon you with diabolical malice. The whole cavern does resemble the Valley of the Shadow of Death so powerfully described by the prophet, rendered still more strange by the display of a kind of taste in the arrangement of the materials. "I breathed freer when the portal of his great tomb

closed behind me."

Population and Property.-The books of the several marshals employed to take the late census in this city, present an aggregate of 313,629, of whom 144,324 are white males, and 153,630, are white feet usles. The colored population amounts to 15,675. of whom 6,637 are males, and 9,038 females. The increase since 1835 has been about 49,000. The value of real and personal property in the city secessed this year, is \$187,121,464 real, and \$65,721,699 personal; total \$252,843,168; being a decrease of \$14,028,257 from last year's valuation. - N. Y. Sun.

The Iron Business.- With our vast mineral treasures of iron and coal, we have often been surprised that the former article is not more extensively used in buildings. The way they do these things at the west is right, witness the following from the St. Louis Bulletin.

"The Mississippi Iron Foundry at St. Louis has been employed to prepare 24 columns for the new Court House. The columns are to be 33 feet in height, 5 feet 4 inches in circumference at the base, and 4 feet at the top, and of Grecian Doric order."

Mormon Conference - This people held a con ference at Nauvoo, on Saturday, the 17th mat, which continued three days. It is estimated that there was not far from three thousand in attendance. Their numbers here are increasing, and they are expecting a large accession to their number in a a short time, from England—one of their preschere, a Mr. Turky, having met with distinguished and cess in that country - Illinois Patriot.

O'Cornell half signed the teo-total pledge in ledland. Quite an event! The list of Pather Mat. thew's converts now contains about three billion names! Lord Lanadowne, the president of the conneil, on a recent visit to Ireland, sent Rether Matthew a £100 note as a token of his interest in the worthy priest's temperance operations.