charged.

27 Papersdelivered by the Post Rider will be charged.

28 Papersdelivered by the Post Rider will be charged 25 cents extra a Advertisements not exceeding twelve lines will be charged 21 for three linesertions—and 50 cents for one insertion. Larger ones in proportion.

All advertisements will be inserted intil ordered out taless the time for which they are to be continued is appended, and will be charge I accordingly.

specified, and will be charge I accordingly.
Yearly advertisers will be charged 312 per annum, including anterior to the paper—with the privilege of keeping one advertisement not acceeding 2 squares standing during the year, and the insertion of a smaller one in each paper for three successive times.
All detersaddressed to the editor must be post paid athereisment attention will be neit to them.

otherwise no attention will be paid to them.
All notices for meetings, &c. and other notices which have heretofore been inserted gratts, will be charged 25 centseach, except Mariages and Deaths. Handbills of every description, neatly printed at this Office at the lowest cash prices

PENNSYLVANIA HALL.

POTTSVILLE, SCHUYLKILLCO. PA.

This elegant and commodious establishment will be open for the reception of travellers from this date. It has been completely refitted, and supplied with Furniture entirely new; the Bedding &c, is of the He's a saucy old chap to white and black, first quality, and particular attention has been devo. He whistles his chills with a wonderful knack, ted to every arrangement that can contribute to com fort 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 brand and stock.

The Proprietor solicits therefore, the support 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,

Pottsville, Pa. June 22, 1840. N. B. The Refectory in the Basement story, iconducted under the superintendance of Mr. Juh

RAIL ROAD IRON. complete assortment of Rail Road fron from 21X8

RAIL ROAD TIRES from 33 in. to 56 in. exter

RAIL ROAD AXLES. 30,3 in. diameter Rail Road RAIL ROAD FELT. for placing between the Iron Chair and stone block

INDIA RUBBER ROPE manufactured from

New Zealand Flax satural ed with India Rubber, and intended for Incline Planes CHAINS. Just received a complete as in, to 14 in proved & man ufactured from the best ca SHIP BOAT AND RAIL ROAD SPIKES

Axles, manufactured from the patent EV Cable Iron.

of different sizes, kept co tantly on hand and for sale by
A. & G. RALSTON. & CO Philadelphia, January 18.

REFINED WHALE OIL _2000 galls. resord 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.

JUST received un consignment, a supply of Anthracite Pie Plates and Bread Pans from Moore & Steward's Foundry, Danville, made trom, the Roaring Creek Iron. They are a superior article, and better calculated for baking Pies and Bread than any other articles heretofore in us B. BANNAN.

September 5

Chair Stuff.

FETHE Subscriber has constantly on hand a supe will dispose of at as low rates as can be obtained at any other establishment. PETER SEITZINGER.

Foot of the Broad Mountain, Little Mahenoy October 3.

Meyl's Embrocation for Horses

HIS valuable Embrocation has been used with great success in the cure of the most trouble come diseases with which the horse is affected, such es old strains, swellings, galls, strains of the shoul ders, &c. It soon cures old or fresh wounds, cuts bruises, &c. It is highly recommended, and should be constautly kept in the stables of all persons own ing horses. For sale at JOHN SC MARTIN'S Drug & Chemical Store, Centre Street. Pottsville, Oct 24

BARON VON HUTCHELER HERB PILLS.

THESE Pills are composed of Herbs, which ex-ert 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 anternally, 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 quickened 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

TCaution.—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 likewise particular in obtaining them at 100 Chatham street, New York, or from the REGULAR AGENT,

Feb B. BANNAN, Pottsville

Pills! Pills!

THE safest, the best, most efficacious and truly vege

DR. LEIDY'S BLOOD PILLS Acomponent part of which is Sarsaparilla, and known to be the most effectual and thorough purifier of the blood and animal fluids ever discovered. As a gentle or active purgative, they are equally efficacious—whilst taking them no change of deet or restraint from occupation is necessary. They may be taken an all times and under all necessary. They may be taken a salitimes and under an circumst neces—they will not reduce or weaken the system by their effect as most purgatives do—much comment upon their virtues is unnecessary—their reputation is well-established, numerous proofs of their efficacy having been published at different times. Noffice it to ray that in addition to their efficacy in diseases of the stomagh, liver, intestines, &c., they are the only pills in existence that cleame and purify the blood and animal pids, removing all noxious and diseased humors thereform, and thereby removing all emptions from the skin som, and thereby removing all empiricus from the skin-dry and watery pumples from the face, neck and body, tetter, rash, or breaking out of the skin, and all cutane-

tetter, rash, or breaking out of the skin, and all cutanecious affections whatever.

They are prepared from vegetable extracts, (warranted free from mercury and the minerals) and by a regutar physician, affected by Dri. Physic, Homer, Gibson,
Jackson, James, Dowees, Hara, Core, &c. tesides inmercus other physicians throughout the United States,
who daily employ them in their practice, administering
them to their patients in preference to all other pargashem to their patients in preference to all older para-tives, and in preference to all other preparations of Sar-saparilla, in consequence of their possessing the com-bined effects of correcting the diseased humors of the blood and fluids, and by their purgative properties, re-moving or carrying off the same from the system, with out producing the alightest inconvenience, or requiring restrictions. Arc.

Numerous testimonists, certificates and recommenda-tions of these Pulls from physicians and others, accom-

tions of those Pills, from physicians and others accompany the directions with each box. Dr. N. B. Leidy's signature accompanies the genuine on two sides of each

bez on a yellow label. Price Twenty-five cents a Box.

Fortaly by Sole Agent for Schuylkill County.

Also for sale by J.F. Taylor & Co., Minersville,
Hugh Kinsley, Port Carbon. R. BANNAN. Mayll

BOOK-BINDERY

BANNAN has commenced a Book Binder) in connection with his Book Store, where all kinds of Books will be bound at the shortest entice at low rates.

onthing a serious dis AND POTTSVILLE GENERAL ADVERTISER.

[wilk each you to piercethe boweleofthe Earthand bring outfrom the Caverns of the Mountains, Metals which will give strength to our Hands and subject all Nature to our assand pleasure. - DR JOHNSON

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

VOL. XVI.

Old winter is coming again—alack!

He cares not a pin for a shivering back.

For a jolly old fellow is he!

He cracks his jokes on the pretty sweet miss,

Is the way with such fellows as this!

And set all the warmth of our furs at nought,

From morning till night he will sing his song;

Now invaning and short-now howling and long,

His voice is loud, for his lungs are strong-

Old winter's a wicked old chap, I wean-

He withers the flowers so fresh and green-

As she flippantly walks in maidenly sheen-

Old winter's a tough old fellow for blows,

He'll trip up our trotters, and rend our clothes,

He minds not the cry of his friends or his foes;

And stiffen our limbs from fingers to toes-

And bites the pert nose of the miss of sixteen,

As wicked as ever you'll see!

A wicked old fellow is he!

As tough as ever you'll see!

A driving old fellow is he!

He peeps in the crevices day by day,

To see how we're passing our time away,

I'm afraid he is peeping at me!

And marks all our doings from grave to gay-

Did you ever go to thanksgiving?

JONATHAN'S THANKSGIVING'S

What'a darned sight of 'lasses it takes.

I swagger! what oceans of cakes!

By golly! what despot great chickens!

As big as old roosters, I van!

And turkeys, fat as the chickens,

I never did see such, I swan.

And there's the gravy and tatur,

Gaul darn it! how mealy and fat,

And puddens-it does beat all natur.

I could nt get one into my hat!

Made right out of punkins, I guess:

Good land, what a thunderen pie!

I wonder if the crust's made of rye!

I swanny, I'll eat a whole mess.

By thunder! only just look o' here!

And cake, full of lasses-oh dear!

What a 'tarned big pile of plumbs,

Odd rot it!-how it sucks to my gums.

And then there's the fiddlen and dancen,

And calls all as ente as a whistle.

The fellows are kicken and prancen-

The old cat! if there a at our Sal!

By jings! what's got into the gal!

I vumbar! I wish I could go it.

I'd kick up a hobbery, I vow!

Their legs are as limber as gristle.

Jumps up and down like a grasshopper;

I don't spose the devil could stop her.

My stare! how like Sancho they blow it!

N. Haven Daily Herald.

From the Casket for October.

What darn'd curus capers, I swow,

I LOVE-I LOVE BUT YOU.

Now the sinking sun the moon hath met,

By the clustering stars so sparkling bright,

By the pale rays of the moon's clear light,

By the leaves that spring on the forest tree,

By the crimson bass of the fair sunset,

By the skies all darkly blue,

By you clouds of dusky hue,

By the birds that sing so merrily,

In groves remote from view;

By the sun that shines so pleasantly

By the flowers that bloom anew

'Midst summer skies bright blue:

By the frost so white on grass and tree,

By the yellow leaves that strew the plain

When the gentle Spring resumes her reign,

I love-I love but you!

I love-I love but you!

I love-I love but you!

I love I love but you!

"I love —I love but you!

ed from his pen.—Signal.

And the' I sink in pale decay,

Lest memory prove untrue,

I'll love I'll love but you!

"They never lov'd as thou and I,

In true love's lightest quarrel.

That aught which deepens love can ite

"They never knew how kindness grows

Who ministered the moral,

A vigil and a care,

By the white foam that tops the spray.

SONG -BY BULWER

The following new little song by Bulwer, is one

of the most beautiful things that have ever proceed-

Confounded fine lots of good living-

A cunning old fellow is he!

And ruffle the laces the pretty girls bought;

For a frolicsome old fellow is he!

Old winter is blowing his gusts along,

A merry old fellow is he!

And merrily shaking the tree!

witty old fellow this winter is;

A mighty old fellow of glee,

The wrinkly old maiden unfit to kiss,

And freezes the dew of their lips-for this

Old winter's a frolicsome blade I wot;

He is wild in is humor and free!

How icy and cold is he!

OLD WINTER IS COMING.

BY MISS HANNAH GOULD.

SATURDAY MORNING. DECEMBER 5, 1840.

JOSIAH BAKER'S TURKEYS, AND HIS

SWEETHEART. Have you ever been at Windsor, Vermont? If so, you have heard of Josiah Baker. Indeed, you have heard of him, even though you have not been in the state of Vermont; for he is well known in Boston as the greatest dealer in poultry in New England. About thanksgiving time you may see in all parts of Boston Josiah Baker's wagons, literally crammed with turkeys, geese, chickens, and ducks, together with pumpkins, squashes, and all manner of thanksgiving sauce. It was thought by some, if Josiah should be without an heir to inherit his virtues, and perpetuate the stock of poultry, that thanksgiving would have to be abolished, altogether in that region;

for, as to being thankful upon an empty stomach, it could not in the nature of things, be expected. In fact, He'll whistle slong for the want of his thought," they tried it on one occasion. Josiah did'nt die, to be sure, but 'twas just as bad for the time being, as you shall see.

Contrary to all usage, and probably for the sake of doing comething wherewith to distinguish himself, the governor appointed thanks; iving on the same day which had been set apart for that purpose in Vermont. Now, no real yankee will ever absent himself from his kindred on thanksgiving day, not even for gain; and Josiah, though a bachelor, was in the habit of having all his relations to make merry with him on that occasion; and you know the habits of an old bachelor are not easily broken in upon. Besides, his worthy sister Hester would have felt herself scan. dalised indeed, if he were denied the privilege of bustling, and scolding, and storming about as usual, in the hurry of preparation for this joyous festival. Not that she was ill-natured or given to scolding under ordinary circumstances-far from it; but there is a time for everything. Josiah's numerous relatives (and you've no idea, unless you've been there, how numerous one's relations are in that part of the country.) who were always expected to partake of the luxuries of his farm yard, but once a year, Miss Hester's puddings, pies, tarts, &c., would have felt anything but thankful if Josiah Lad gone to Boston, in-

no idea of such a thing. · He could as well afford to keep his turkeys as the Boston folks could do without 'em; and he'd teach governor Lincoln to appoint the same day as the governor of Vermont.

So Josiah kept thanksgiving as in times past, at home, though his heart was not as light as usual, for he pitied the Boston folks, and he could'nt help saying now and then, as he cut a slice of turkey, . Governor Lincoln ought to have known better.'

But though there was this drawback upon his happiness, it was trifling compared with the consternation of the Boston people. His old customers, who had for fifteen or twenty years relied upon him for supplies and never once been disappointed, could not believe he would fail to appear now, and even on the day preceding thanksgiving refused to purchase of others under the full conviction that he would come. though it was at the eleventh hour. But alas! he came not; and for the first time in their lives, and ! hope for the last, many of the good citizens were obliged to forgo the luxury of a roast turkey, and dine on roast beef; and instead of being thankful, they did nothing but eat, and drink, and grumble. But there is no calamity, however great, from which good may not be extracted.

The unhappy event led the good people to reflect upon what might be the consequence if Josiah should be removed by death, having no issue to keep up the stock of turkeys, and as life is uncertain, even in Vermont, they set about devising means to divert so serious an evil. Accordingly, Josiah began to receive letters advising him to marry; disinterestedly pointing out to him the cheerlessness of his present mode of life; and hinting also that if he should die childless, thanksgiving would be entirely broken up. Now, the subject of matrimony had never entered Josiah's head. His maiden sister attended to his householddarned his stockings for Sunday-washed his neck and ears for him of a Saturday night-and combed his head in more ways than one. In short, he did'nt see what more a young woman could do. However. the subject got into his mind, and it was not easy to get out again. It was constantly before him. He could't even sleep in meeting, but was constantly looking about, and observing how nice and chirk the young women looked. Finally he concluded to open his mind to his sister, and ask her advice.

After weighing the matter thoroughly, and mourn ing over the prospect of laying down the sceptre, she advised him (with a magnanimity which none but a sister could exhibit) to comply with the suggestions of his friends, and marry; stating that she was willing to resign her authority to another for the sake of promoting his happiness, but in order to secure the latter, she must make the match herself, at least so far as to point out a proper person to court. This was great relief to him, but he would have been better pleased if she could have settled the whole matter. For he had a great horror of encountering one of the sex face to face, having never been in company with any but his relations. However, his sister, who was in the habit of gossiping in the intermission with allthe women that came to meeting, soon made choice of a wife for her brother, in the person of Sally Jepson, who lived but a couple of miles from his farm. She was (as she told Jusiah) of a rugged make, thick set, wholesome looking, and as smart as a steel trap. So. it was agreed upon that on Sunday night Josiah should commence his courtship. Accordingly, after supper, he mounted his horse, and started with much say to Sally ; but, after thinking over many forms of it to flood her cheeks. speech, he arrived at the house, quite at a lost how . The parson blessed the happy twain, and they be to open his heart. Having tied his horse to the funce, rame one flest -very much to the delight of all the he thought he would reconnoite the premises before lovers or thanksgiving dainties, who in that union going in ; but although there was a light in the room. the paper curtains were down, and nothing could be of turkies." discovered .- After walking round the house two or three times, and going as often to the fence to see if his horse was fastened securely, he finally made a desperate effort, went to the well, and took a drink the elergyman came to that part of the evice where desperate effort, went to the seen, and took a turns a trace of the bride is asked if she consents to take the index. Walk in!" banded out the against After fumbling ground for her tusband, she said, with great amplifound some time, he finally raised the latch, and entered. Why, Josiah Baker! exclaimed the agains who has saked my opinion about the matter. Why, Mr. Baker ! echoed his wife is that you ! Set to the fire. Sally said nothing but smoothed down her vandyke, laid het hands in her lap, and looked in the fire. The three younger children, who were sitting on the hearth, commenced whispering. together respecting the object of his visit ; for it being Sunday night, they supposed he had come a sparking.

Silence continued for some minutes, till the children

could contain themselves no longer, but snickered out

s laughing. Now pick up your legs, and go to bed

same time, giving them a alap which he ped them on their way considerably.

After the confusion arising from this sudden move ment had subsided, the dame asked, . How is Miss Hester, Mr. Baker !'

Reasonably, I thank you. After an interval of a few minutes the dame broke out again-I think deacon Spring's wife must be peorly. I see she sat down in the last prayer, and did'nt get up to the blessin'.'

. Well; now, I did'nt mind that,' said Josiah. Why, where was your eyes, Mr. Baker !! .. Josiah made no reply; for the fact was, his eyes were fixed upon the corner pew on the right hand side, where sat Sally Jepson.

.Our little man was unusual solemn to-day. thought the self-righteous was pretty well cut up. The shoe fitted a good many of em. Josiah replied, 'Yes.' The truth was, he would have given the world to change the subject, if he had known what to say, for his thoughts had been with

his eyes, upon Sally, and he had not heard a word · Even the singers seemed uncommon balked up. said the 'squite. "I never heard 'em sing louder But I do wish they'd give up the new collection, and

stick to Mear and Bray, so that a body could jine in with 'em. 'Twould be much more edifyin.' And then they've got to openin' their months so wide, that none of the sound goes through the nose at all, and seems to lose all the solemness as 'twere.' · Did'nt you think, Mr. Baker, that the little man was uncommon lifted in prayer ?' said the dame,

Fortunately for Josiah, this was a leading questio and that blessed monosyllable came to his relief. Just at that moment the clock behind the door began to to strike nine, and before it was done, the squire and his wife had taken the candle and gone to bed, cautioning Sally not to forget to cover up the embers after Mr. Baker was gone.

Now, though the sudden departure of the old folks had relieved Josials from one dilemma, it left him in a worse one; for he was alone with Sally, without a single idea in his head, and his tongue cleaving to stead of keeping thanksgiving at home. But he had the roof of his mouth, which was as dry as a powder-

"I believe my horse is a little uneasy," said he, after a silence of several minutes, and he jumped up and went out to the fence, and walked round a little, took another drink from the well, and then rushed into the house, determined to make a bold push and broach the subject at once. So he drew his chair near Sally, and addressed her:

4 Miss Sally-darnation! · What d'ye say, Mr. Baker !'

· Darnation!' Oh! I thought you spoke to me.' Sally picked

the tongs up and laid the brands together · What d'you think of getting married, Miss must go, for I have a sick visit. I still visit my dear lost flock, as if they hadn't a used me so ill.

· Did you speak to me, Mr. Baker !' as I see,' said Josiah, looking round the room. Sally now began to color up, her throat swelled and reminded Josiah of one of his turkeys, and thus furnished him with a topic of conversation.

· Miss Sally, do you love turkey ? Yes. · So do I,' said Josish. . Which do you like best on it, apple sauce o cramberry?

. · Cramberry, So do I, said Josiah. Which do you think is the sweetest, Sally, honey or maple sugar !"

"Honey." 'Thunder !-we're as nigh alike as two punkins. Now, Sally, I'll tell you what's the sweetest thing in natur—it's you ?

Now be still, Mr. Baker; mother says praise to the face is open disgrace.' He now drew his chair closer up to hers, for, as he

told his sister afterwards, he began to get his pluck up. 'Sally,' says he, 'what's the sign when any body treads on your toe!" It's a sign they love you. Oh! Mr. Baker, you've

mashed my foot all to pieces!

Upon this he threw his arms around her neck, and gave her such a smack as Sally Jones got when old Mrs. Jones thought her bottle of empt'ins [yeast] had

What's the matter, my dear " said the squire who was awakened out of a sound sleep by his wife's jumping up in bed.

· Nothin, said she, only I heard a great crackin just now. I thought at first 'twas your shootin' gun went off, but I guess it's only the frost comin' out of the ground.

At the mention of the gon, the squire got out of bed, and opened the door into the sitting room, Sally, are you up! What noise was that!"

"Twas-'twas-I jist shut the front door-that's all the noise I heard.'

· Well, you'd had better put the nail over the latch and go to bed.'

The next morning the old lady gave Sally accrete scolding for slamming the door so hard, when people

were asleep.

That interesting interview, and above all, that parting kies, was more than Sally Jepson could stand unmoved-and on the next Sunday, when she went to church, and got a sly wink and a nod from Josiah, for her life she couldn't tell whether she had a heart left among her goods and chattels, although she tried all meeting time to decide the doubt. Jostah repeated the kiss on that very evening, and performed mote for he popped the alternative, and had the antisfactear and trembling, for 'Squite Johnson's. He rode tion to see Sally blush, an infallible symptom that very slawly, that he might con over what he should his question had gone straight to her heart, and caused

forceaw a perpetuation of Josiah's incomparable freed

A Consent - A girl was forced into a desgrecable match with an old man whom she defested.

My desi;" said a gentleman to a lady to whom he thought to be married, o do you with to make a fool of me!" . No, " replied the lady " and saved me the trouble." The N. C. Picayque, says :-- The factories them; bays decided and God

less them, have decided that O. H. meen histing abiling else in the world

A Mr. Brown is giving Tippecance Concess in for your manners, said the squire, the dame at the New York.

his path, roaring like all possessed. And yet the growl is all that is known of the lurking danger. While to some this same " to-morrow " of which

we are writing is preguent with nothing but direful evils, to others it is the great store house of hopes and snjoyments. The past is nothing-the present is nothing the future every thing. Neglecting all the means of enjoyment scattered profusely around them, they press on to the attainment of some unattainable good. To them, happiness, like the bird, Huma is ever on the wing-flittering tantalizingly before them, but never perching so they can lay hold of it. And so they wear away their lives in one vain codless chars.

Deferred Items.

3.

NO. 49

SAN SLICK AND MATRINONY .- We continue our

is fixed in, and the sorer the place is. Nothin' a'most

is left for you but to come up to the line, and submit

to your fate. Now if you go for to take a widder,

they are shocking apt to know too much, and are in-

farnal sly; and if you take a maid, it's an even chance

if you don't spile her in breakin' her in, and she don't

bolt and refuse a heavy pall. If they are too old

they are apt to be headstrong from havin had their

head so long; and, if they are too young, they are

hardly waywise enough to be pleasant. Which

now, do you recommend, minister, widder or maid !

Poor old crittur! I knowed well enough he didn't

know nothin' about it, havin' had no experience a-

mong women any more than a child; Lut I axed

him to humour him, for most men like to be thought

knowin' on that subject. Why, says he, a-lookin'

up wise-like, that's a matter of taste, Sam, some pre-

fers one, and some prefers the other. (So-like hu-

man natur' that, warn't it, squire ? You never

beerd a man in your life, when axed about woman.

say, that's a subject I ain't jist altogether able to

speak on, and yet plaguy few know much more about

em that women were petticuats, and men don't.)

It's quite a matter, of taste, said he; but, as far as

my experience goes, says the old man, I am half in-

clined to opinionate that wilders make the best wives

Havin' lost a husband, they know the slender tenure

we have of live, and are apt to be more considerate,

more kind, and more tender than maids. At all

events, there is enough in the idea to put them on

equal tarms. I guess it's six of one and half-a-doz-

en of t'other, not much to choose any way. But,

whichever it be, you must prove their temper first,

and their notions; see what sort of sisters and dar-

ters they make: try-but, dear me! how late it is,

said he, a-lookin' at his watch, how late it is! I

any hard thoughts agin' any of them. I pity 'em,

and always remember 'em in my prayers, for our re-

ligion is a religion of the heart, and not of the head.

as political dissenters. Yes. I must go now: but

I'll give you a word of advice at partin' my dear boy.

Don't marry too poor a gall, for they are apt to

think there is no eend to their husband's puss; nor

too rich a gall, for they are apt to remind you of it

onpleasant sometimes; nor too giddy a gall, for

they neglect their families; nor too dimure a one,

for they are most apt to give you the dodge, ruce off

and leave you; nor one of a different sect, for it

breeds discord; nor a week-minded one for children

take all their talents from their mothers; norea

body! Where onder the sun will you find a non-

such critters among women. I'll tell you, my son.

said he, for I'd like afore I die to see you well mated:

I would indeed ! I'll tell you, tho' you lalk to me

some times as if I didn't know nothin' of women.

You think nobody can't know 'em but them as romp

all their days with them as you do; but them, let

me tell you, know the least, for they are only ac-

quainted with the least deserving. I'll gin you a

gage to know 'em by that is almost invariable, uni-

versal, infallible. The character and conduct of the

To Marrow. - This would be 2 happy world

auxious about to-morrow. One bulf the misery in

the world is not real, but anticipated misery . A con-

cern for this bugbear sto-morrow' is at the bottom of

the majority of our troubles. And yet if a man will

but glance over his yesterdays, ho will at once see

how foolish it is to fret oneself about the time to

come; for he will find in every yesterday a minis-

ture grave, as it were dug by a too fearful imagina-

tion, in which is buried all his little store of daily

happiness. A prudent thoughtfulness for the future,

every man should entertain; but it is worse than

folly to permit the breath of a to-morrow, like a mill-

and if beneath the horizon clouds are concealed, why

· From mortal eyes has wrapped the was to come,

Enjoy the present; nor with heedless cares
Of what may spring from blind misfortune's womb,

For what may come; and leave the rest to heaven."

This is the only true philosophy at It is often the

case that an imaginary evil is productive of more

mischief than the real calamity. It has frequently

been observed in the times of great mortality, that

where diseases carries off its one thousand, fear des-

troved its ten thousand. So of the minor evils of

life where the happiness of one is affected by real

misfortune, that of ten is destroyed without any just

cause. The truth is, men are not centent with their.

every day happiness. They slight the good they

have, in their anxiety for the good to come. They

waist their daily supply of oil in fruitless attempts

to procure a supply for the morrow, forgetting that

who replenishes the cruise is inexhaustible. Every

man has oil enough in his lamp to light him to con-

lentment—that better name for happiness—if he

will use it but aright. But he will not use it aright,

Some men ecem to act as though there are not evils

nough already in the world, besetting us on every

and that is the mischief of it.

If we, ingenious to torment ourselves

Grow pale at hideous fictions of our own !

Appal the shortest hour that life bestows. Serene, and master of yourself, prepare

"What avails it that indulgent heaven

Truly has the poet asked-

the daughter.".

- O Lord! says I, minister, how you skeet a

get married.

Important Fact .- It is stated as an important and starling" fact, and as such is certainly worthy the attention of the friends of the temperance cause, that the sum annually expended for bread, by the populagtion of Great Britain and Ireland, amounts to wentyextracts from Messre. Lea & Blanchard's third series live millions stelling, while the money expended in of the Sayings and Doings of the humorous clock mas Tthe United Kingdoms in strong drink, amounts to upker. He pays a visit to that pure hearted old critter, the minister of Sl.ckville, by whom Sam is advised to be thinkin' of settlin' in the world, i. c. to

walds of fifty millions annually! The consumption
of gin alone, in these countries, amounts to more than
twelve millions sterling every year. Facts such as these, existing as they do, to greater or lesser extens, "Nothin' tames a man like woman. I guess so, in all "civilized" regions of the globe, are calculated says I. Yes, my son, said he, get married, and mar- to give new impulse to the exertions of the friends of ly soon; it's time you were a thinkin' on it now in temperance,—Bath. Patriol.

airnest. Well, I feel most plaguily skeered, minis-Strength of Tron Pillars .- At the late meeting of ter, says I, to try, for if once you get into the wrong the British Association in Glasgow, a paper was read bax, and the door is locked on you, there is no es- by Mr. Holgkinson, describing a series of expericape as I see; and besides, women are so everlas-tin' full of tricks, and so cunnin' in hiden 'em afore-It appeared from these, that a pillar, against at the top hand, that's no easy matter to tell whether the bait and bottom, is about three times as atrong as one has a hook in it or not; and if you go a playin' rounded at the ends; that if the pillars are not placed round it and a nibblin' at it, why a sudden jerk givperfectly perpendicular, at least two thirds of their en by a skilful hand may whip it into your gills afore strength is lost; and that they are one-seventh stronger you know where you be, and your flint is fixed as when swelled in the middle, like the frustrum of a sure as there are snakes in Varginy. You may tug, cone, with the base in the centre of the pillar. and pull, and haul back till you are tired; but the more obstropolous you become, the faster the hook

Daily Standard. Among the rumors from the continent of Europe, s one that the Empetor of Austria was about to resign his throne to his brother Charles Joseph, now thirty-eight years of age. The Emperor is old and very weak, it is said; and in thus yielding to the solicitations of his advisers, he makes room for one whose strength of body and of mind will enable him better to direct public affairs in these sturing times on the continent.

Several merchants talking about the election of Gen. Harrison, one of them remarked that it was a pity he could not go in at once, and that Mr. Van Buren should have yet four months to run; another thinking perhaps more of notes than of politicians, remarked, 40h, d-n it, let's get him pracounted!

Kentucky.-The Louisville Journal says: " Well sister Ohio, you have cast a tolerably large vote for Old Tip ; but, nevertheless, old Kentucky has won the barbacue from you." You have done pretty well, but you haven't saved your baton."

The Cincinnati Gazette of the 14th instant, conains the following: "Cathedral.-We understand that a square of

round in the western part of the city has been purchased and conveyed to Bishop Percell, as a sight for a new Catholic Cathedral." The New England States. In 1836, the people

of the six New England States gave Martin Van Buren a majority of 8137. They have now condemned him and his Sub-Treasury by giving a majority of over 36,000 for Harrison. Difference, 44,. 更 " 一个 " 一 " 一 " The owner of an Omnibus in Boston, was mulcted a

in \$1500 damages for injuries done to slady, who fell from the steps as she was attempting to enter The driver started before she had got in. On Saturday, rules were taken of metion of We * Reed, Esq.; in the District Court : of Quarter Sessions, to vacate certain fraudulent Naturalization papers, granted upon the late Election. Our Reporter was unable to agcertain the names of

the cases.—U. S. Gazette. The Charleston Mercury, a stiff Ven Buren paper. in noticing the Georgia election says: " When one gets fairly under way downhill, increase of velocity is very natural." ...

The Mint of the United States is said to be engaged in coining a new dollar. It is of smaller dimensions than the Spanish dollar, and is altogether better executed.

The Charleston Mercury indicates very plainly that the vote of Bouth Carolina will be given to Martin Van Buren. But no opinion is given as to its vote

for Vice President—any body but Tyler. Resolutions have been introduced into the Legislature of Georgia, now in session, instructing their Senators in Congress from that State to vote for a re-

peal of the Sub-Treasury act, or resign. General Jackson said, .. Lleave this great people prosperous and happy." Mr. Van Buren on the 4th: of March, may not leave them " prosperous," but he will leave them exceedingly " happy." Newburyport .- The population of Newburyport,

mother is a sure and certain guarantee for that of as ascertained by the late census, is 7,161: males, 3.263; females, 3,855; colored, males, 17; females, Baer, the Buck-eye Blacksmith, was to deliver an

enough were men more content with to-day, and less. Address at Cincinnati on the 14th. Parsons, the actor and the clergyman, is now edi-

ting a paper at Louisville. What next? The extensive coal veins reported in Texas, turn

out to be nothing but black ligrate. It is calculated that 2,300,000 votes have been polled at this Presidential election.

There is a man so fat in Vermont that a child seas killed by his shadow falling upon it. Since the election, the loco glittors have remarked that they were not aware Salt River was navigable so

dew, to blight the flowers that bloom around our pathway. Let us enjoy the sunshine while it is about us; "We go for this metring. "Let every man take and if beneath the horizon clouds are concealed, why care of himself, and their every man will be taken anticipate the gloom in which they will enshroud of care of

"A tight fit, " of the shief said when his head was placed in the stocks. " I think I'll hop within soots till fair weather."

as the poor debter said when they locked him in " I reckon I'll give over travelling for a spell," as the fox said when his foot was caught in a stoel trap.

A French writer estimates the number of thieves. The Governor of Alabama recommends that the members of Congress be elected by general ticket.

instead of in districts. Thomas Justin of Spring Garden, has been appointed Superintendent of the Columbia Railroad, vice James Cameron, resigned.

Dr. Duncan intends contesting the Pendleton eection. It will ge a spirited contest on the Doctor's

DETL. Newburyporte Mass, has a population of 7,161.

The Locoloco press of New York are put for a division of that State into three States.

Cleaveland, Obio, connts, 6071 inhebitants. Gain m.10 years, 4995. Anagram Martin Van Buren Return vals

Man!-Phil. Gez. Some blackguards in the employ of the General Government at St. Augustine, Florida, recently burnt Gen. Harrison in effigy ?

Congress will assembly at Washington on the first Monday in December. The Pennsylvania Legislature meets the first

hand, and so they go to work piling up men of straw, converting them at succe into so many giantis and then waste their strength and spirits in battling them. week in January. The population of Washington city is twesty-to-There is not hardly a man who has not a lion in thoward given hundred and seventy seven.

Nor watched beside the heart's repose In silence and in prayer. Tween sweet to kiss thy tears away, If tears those eyes must know: But sweeter still to hear thee say Thou never bad'st them flow."

There is no anguish like the hour, Whatever else befall es, When one the heart has raised to power

Asserts it but to gall us.

Gen. Jackson -It is stated in the Natchez papers that Ex-President Jackson is sick and confined to his bed. The nature or severity of the disease is not stated. The old fashioned democrats begin to think Van

Buren is not quite so great a man-as Jefferson, after all. His "second Declaration of Indepenwhich he signed last Fourth of July, does not take so well as the office-holders expected.