MINERS' JOURNAL,

AND POTTSVILLE GENERAL ADVERTISER.

"I will teach you to pierce the bowels of the Earth, and bring out from the Caverns of Mountains, Metals which will give strength to our Hands and subject all Nature to our use and pleasure.—DR. JOHNSON."

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

VOL. XVII. SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 17, 1841. NO 12.

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☞ Papers delivered by the Post Rider will be charged 25 cents extra.

Advertisements not exceeding twelve lines will be charged $1 for three insertions—and 50 cents for one insertion. Larger ones in proportion.

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

Yearly advertisers will be charged $12 per annum, including subscription to the paper—with the privilege of keping one advertisement not exceeding two squares standing during the year, and the insertion of a smaller one in each paper for three successive times.

All letters addressed to the editor must be post paid, otherwise no attention will be paid to them.

All notices for meetings, &c. and other notices which have heretofore been inserted gratis, will be charged 25 cents each, except Marriages and Deaths.

☞ *Pamphlets, Checks, Cards, Bills of Lading and Handbills of every description, neatly printed at this Office at the lowest cash prices.*

DRUG STORE.

THE subscriber has just received in addition to his former supply, a choice assortment of

Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, &c.

selected with great care and attention as to quality. Together with a good supply of

Paints, Oil, Glass, Dye Stuffs, Spices, &c.

among which are

White & Red Lead Dry,	Green Paint,
White Lead ground in Oil,	Black Paint,
Chrome Green,	Copal Varnish,
Chrome Yellow,	Japan,
Venetian Red,	Lampblack,
Yellow Ochre,	Litharge,
Black Lead,	Spirits Turpentine,
Spanish Brown,	Paint Brushes,
Linseed Oil,	Sash Tools,

Window Glass of assorted sizes from 7 by 9 to 24 by 30

DYE STUFFS.

Indigo, Madder, Annatto, Logwood, Redwood, Fustic Camwood, Brazil Wood, Copperas, Tumeric, Cochineal, Verdigris, English Red Saucers.

SPICES.

Mace, Nutmegs, Cinnamon, Cloves, Pepper, Alspice Mustard, Cyanne Pepper, &c.

PATENT MEDICINES, &c.

Dr. Steers Opodeldoc,	Barber's Horse Powder,
Godfreys Cordial,	Hevl's Embrocation for
Bateman's Drops,	Horses.
Turlington's Balsam,	Liquid Onedeldoc,
Harlaem Oil,	British Oil,
Balsam De Maltha,	Oil of Spike,
Golden Tincture,	Oil of Stone,
Spring Oil	

PERFUMERY.

Cologne Water, Lavender Water, Bay Rum Bears Oil, Lemon Cream; Bears Grease, Naples Con ound, Cold Cream, Lip Salve, Tooth Powder, Macass Oil, Pearl Powder, Jaynes Hair Tonic, Toilet Powder

Clothes, Hair, Flesh Tooth & Nail Brushes.

Together with every other article in his line, which he is disposed to sell at fair prices, and respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.

Physcians and Storekeepers supplied with medicines at a small advanced on city prices.

JOHN S. C. MARTIN

Centre, next door to Mahantango St. Pottsville.

Nov. 8, 1840. 48-tf

☞ Physician's prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours.

RAIL ROAD IRON.

A complete assortment of Rail Road Iron from 2½X⅝ to 1X½ inch.

RAIL ROAD TIRES from 33in. to 56in. exter-nal diameter, turned & unturned.

RAIL ROAD AXLES. 30, 3in. diameter Rail Road Axles, manufactured from the patent EW Cable Iron.

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

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

CHAINS. Just received a complete assortment of Chains, from ⅜ in. to 1¼ in. proved & manufactured from the best cable Iron.

SHIP BOAT AND RAIL ROAD SPIKES. of different sizes, kept constantly on hand and for sale by

A. & G. RALSTON, & CO.
No. 4, South Front St.

Philadelphia, January 18

PENNSYLVANIA HALL.

POTTSVILLE, SCHUYLKILL CO. 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 first quality, and particular attention has been devoted to every arrangement that can contribute to comfort 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 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 favors.

FREDERICK D'ESTIMAUVILLE, Proprietor.

Pottsville, Pa. June 22, 1840. —tf

N. B. The Refectory in the Basement story, is conducted under the superintendance of Mr. John Silver.

Muslin De Lanes.

PLAIN and Figured "Muslin De Lanes," just received and for sale low by T & J. BEATTY.

October 3. 18—

E. A. Hathaway & Co.,

COMMISSION AND COAL MERCHANTS

No 13 South Front Street,

Philadelphia.

(Wharf foot of South street, Schuylkill)

May 23 21—tf

New Cheap Cash Store.

THE subscriber has just opened in Centre street, a few doors above Norwegian street, an entire new and elegant assortment of Goods, consisting of

Dry Goods,	*Queensware,*
Groceries,	*Hardware, &c.*

All of which were purchased at such prices as will enable him to offer them at an unusually low price. His design is to sell cheap for cash. He can assure the public, that a call will be sufficient proof to confirm the assertion, that he will not be exceeded by any in cheapness.

All are respectfully invited to call and examine the assortment and prices, being confident his words will not suffer from such a course.

GEO. W. SLATER.

October 31, 44—

Safety Fuse.

A FRESH supply of Safety Fuse, just recieved and for sale by.

B. BANNAN.

February 20th, 8—

T. & J. BEATTY,

HAVE just received from New York.

2000 lbs superior Smoked Beef,
1000 do do new Hams,
1000 do do Shoulders,
4000 do. do Dairy Cheese,
10 Bls. do Small Pork,
10 do do No. 1, Mackrel, (late Fares)
5 do do Pickled Herring,
2000 lbs. Codfish.

All of which they offer on as good terms as can be obtained elsewhere.

Nov. 28, 48—

NEW GOODS.

JUST received and now opening a large and general assortment of fresh and seasonable goods, which will be sold cheap for Cash, or in exchange for country produce.

JOSEPH WHITE & SON.

Mt. Carbon, Oct. 31st, 1840. 44—

BOOK-BINDERY

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

Foreign Items.

Extracts from late Foreign Papers received per Steamer President.

A Fire extinguished by Women.—The Nottingham Review says—"About eleven o'clock on Tuesday night, one of the watchmen in the employ of Messrs. Strutt, discovered a volume of smoke issuing from a building occupied by the circular saws, and immediately gave the alarm to the overlookers of the night hands, one of which stopped the works, and ordered the whole of the hands (about one hundred in number, and all females) to the spot. The engine men, having been aroused from their slumbers, were promptly in attendance, and with the utmost perseverance and unwearied exertions, succeeded in getting the giant destroyer under by about one o'clock.

A grand swindling concern in London, entitled the Independent and West Middlesex Assurance Society, has just been exploded. The prime movers, who were a decayed tapster, an ex-footman, an attorney, and a bankrupt apothecary, have absconded, after having cheated the public to the tune of about £200,000.

A man named Williams was last week charged before the magistrates at Manchester, with sending forged letters to obtain money from Earl Fitzwilliam. The respected nobleman took means to detect the fraud, but the required proof against the prisoner being insufficient, he was discharged, with a caution as to his future conduct.

At the last accounts, there was an extensive turn out among the colliers in the neighborhood of Bolton for higher wages.

The restriction in the quantity of Coals taken for sale to the London market, is at an end for a limited period. May it prove no pecuniary injury to the Coal owners.

Large orders for goods have been received in Manchester for the Mexican market.

There has been a most destructive fire in Manchester.—Loss of property about £15,000.

A female named Armstrong, on board of a steamer, on her passage between London and Hull, presented to her husband a fine bouncing boy.

The Mechanics of Dublin propose building an Institute—the cost of which will be £6,000.

Three children were recently burned to death, in Paisley, Scotland, by their clothes catching fire in their parent's houses.

The Dundee Advertiser says, that the personal funds of the late Thomas Gardine, of Middleton, amounted to £100,000.

The workmen commenced smelting Iron at the Blair Iron Works, Scotland, for the first time on the 3d of February.

A most numerous and highly respectable meeting was held in January last, in the Royal Exchange, Dublin, to adopt measures for the formation of Railways throughout Ireland.

The weekly sale at Swansea, of Irish Copper Ore was 8376 pounds.

The Herring Fishery has been very successful in Ireland this season.

The Belfast folks have lately got up some very extensive riots, in order to show their opposition to the Repeal party.

Earldom of Wintoun.—The Earl of Eglington, we understand, was lately served heir to the last Earl of Wintoun, before the Sheriff of Edinburgh and a most respectable jury, among whom were several lords of session. The proceedings were terminated by a splendid dinner, and a high feeling of satisfaction prevailed that the title of the ancient and honorable family of Seton was about to be revived in the person of a nobleman in every way so worthy to bear it. The Wintoun peerage was forfeited in 1715; and George the fifth Earl died at Rome unmarried, in 1749. The Earl of Eglington is lineally descended from the seventh Lord Seton. His lordship is also heir male to the Earldom of Dunfermline.—*Ayr Observer.*

The weather, in all parts of Great Britian, this season, appears to be unusually severe.

Three Boys Shot.—The little town of Yoevil has recently been thrown into a state of great excitement, by a report that a man named Hodder had shot three boys, which turned out to be true.—It appeared that Hodder, who is 72 years of age, has recently married a young female aged 17, and a number of the boys of the town had been in the habit of greatly annoying him by epithets intimating that he had dyed his hair before marriage. This annoyance so irritated the old man that he discharged his loaded gun at a party of the boys who were engaged in this occupation, and three of whom were wounded, one of them named White, seriously.—Hodder has since been in custody, and has undergone one examination before J. Newman, Esq., and been remanded to await the result as regards White, who, we understand, lies in a dangerous state.—*Extra Post.*

Government and the Corn Laws.—The Anti-Corn Law Association gives the following extract of a letter, just received by a member of the Council, from a gentleman having access to the first sources of information as to the opinions and views of official men:—"I am happy to say that I am able to tell you, from the best authority, that it is the opinion of the highest officers of state, that the Corn Laws are gone—Repeal virtually carried. I hope the League will accept nothing short of total repeal, or a rapidly expiring fixed duty. We shall get more by waiting."

The Repeal question appears to be agitated to some purpose in all parts of Ireland, saving and excepting the "Black North."

LIME IN PLANTING TREES.—An English paper says that a large plantation of trees, within the last few years has been formed without the loss of a single tree, and this has been achieved by a simple process; it is merely putting a small quantity of lime in the hole with the plant. About four bushels of lime will suffice for an acre. It must be thoroughly mixed and incorporated with the mould before the plant is inserted. The effect of lime is to push on the growth of the plant in the first precatious state; new fibres begin to form and ramify from the tap-root, and not only is the safety insured, but its growth is advanced in double ratio. There existed, at first, an apprehension that liming the plant would force it on prematurely, but this apprehension is proved to have been groundless.

THE PIECE OF A HUNDRED SOUS.

AN INTERESTING FRENCH TALE.

A young and handsome pair had just returned from the altar, where their destinies were irrevocably united. They were about to start for the country, and they had bidden a temporary farewell to the friends who were present at the ceremony. For a short time, while their equipage was preparing, they found themselves alone.

The newly-wedded husband took one of his bride's hands into his own.

"Allow me," said he, "thus to hold your hand, for I dread lest you should quit me. I tremble lest all this should be an illusion. It seems to me that I am the hero of one of those fairy tales which amused my boyhood, and in which, in the hour of happiness, some malignant fairy steps ever in to throw the victim into grief and despair!"

"Reassure yourself, my dear Frederick," said the lady. "I was yesterday the widow of Sir James Melton, and to-day I am Madame de la Tour, your wife. Banish from your mind the idea of the fairy. This is not a fiction, but a history.

Frederick de la Tour had indeed some reason to suppose that his fortunes were the work of a fairy's wand; for in the course of one or two short months, by a seemingly inexplicable stroke of fortune he had been raised to happiness and to wealth beyond his desires. A friendless orphan, twenty-five years old, he had been the holder of a clerkship, which brought him a scanty livelihood, when, one day, as he passed along the Rue St. Honore, a rich equipage stopt suddenly before him, and a young and elegant woman called from it to him. 'Monsieur, Monsieur, said she. At the same time, on a given signal, the footman leapt down, opened the carriage door, and invited Frederick to enter. He did so, though with some hesitation and surprise, and the carriage started off at full speed. 'I have received your note, sir,' said the lady to M. de la Tour, in a very soft and sweet voice; 'and, in spite of your refusal, I hope yet to see you to-morrow evening at my party.

'To see *me*, madame!' cried Frederick.

'Yes, sir, you ——— Ah! a thousand pardons!' continued she, with an air of confusion; 'I see my mistake. Forgive me, sir; you are so like a particular friend of mine! What *can* you think of me! Yet the resemblance is so striking, that it would have deceived any one.'

Of course. Frederic replied politely to these apologies. Just as they were terminated, the carriage stopt at the door of a splendid mansion, and the young man could do no less than offer his arm to Lady Melton, as the fair stranger announced herself to be. Though English in name, the lady, nevertheless, was evidently of French origin.—Her extreme beauty charmed M. de la Tour, and he congratulated himself upon the happy accident which had gained him such an acquaintance.—Lady Melton loaded him with civilities, and he received and accepted an invitation for the party spoken of. Invitations to other parties followed; and, to be brief, the young man soon found himself an established visitant at the house of Lady Melton. She, a rich and youthful widow, was encircled by admirers. One by one, however they disappeared, giving way to the poor clerk, who seemed to engross the lady's whole thoughts. Finally, almost by her own asking, they were betrothed. Frederic used to look sometimes at the little glass which hung in his humble lodging and wonder to what circumstance he owed his happy fortune. He was not ill-looking certainly, but he had not the vanity to think his appearance magnificent; and his plain and scanty wardrope prevented him from giving the credit to his tailor. He used to conclude his meditations by the reflection, that assuredly the lovely widow was fulfilling some unavoidable award of destiny. As for his own feelings, the lady was lovely, young, rich, accomplished, and noted for her sensibility and virtue.—Could he hesitate!

When the marriage contract was signed, his astonishment was redoubled, for he found himself through the lady's love, the virtual possessor of large property, both in England and France. The presence of friends had certified and sanctioned the union, yet, as has been stated, Frederic felt some strange fears, in spite of himself, lest all should prove an illusion, and he grasped his bride's hand, as if to prevent her from being spirited away from his view.

'My dear Frederic,' said the lady smilingly, 'sit down beside me, and let me say something to you.'

The young husband obeyed, but still did not quit her hand. She began.

'Once on a time'—

Frederic started, and half-seriously exclaimed, 'Heavens! it is a fairy tale!'

'Listen to me, foolish boy!' resumed the lady. 'There was once a young girl, the daughter of parents well born, and at one time rich, but who had declined sadly in circumstances. Until her fifteenth year, the family lived in Lyons, depending entirely for subsistence upon the labor of her father. Some better hopes sprang up, and induced them to come to Paris; but it is difficult to stop in the descent down the path of misfortune. For three years the father struggled against poverty, but at last died in a hospital.

'The mother soon followed, and the young girl was left alone, the occupant of a garret of which the rent was not paid. If there were any fairy connected with this story, this was the moment of her appearance; but none came. The young girl remained alone, without friends or protectors, harassed by debts which she could not pay, and seeking in vain for some species of employment. She found none. Still it was necessary for her to have food. One day passed, on which she tasted nothing. The night that followed was sleepless.—Next day was again without food, and the poor girl was forced into the resolution of begging. She covered her face with her mother's veil, the only heritage she had received, and, stooping so as to stimulate age, she went out into the streets. When there, she held out her hand. Alas, that hand was white, and youthful, and delicate! She felt the necessity of covering it up in the folds of the veil, as if it had been leprosied. Thus concealed, the poor girl held out the hand to a young woman who passed—one more happy than herself, and asked, 'A sou, a single sou to get bread!' The petition was unheeded. An old man passed.—The mendicant thought that experience of distresses of life might have softened one like him, but she was in error. Experience had only hardened, not softened his heart.

'The night was cold and rainy, and the hour had come when the police appeared to keep the streets clear of all mendicants and suspicious characters. At this period, the shrinking girl took courage once more to hold out her hand to a passer-by. It was a young man. He stopped at the silent appeal, and, diving into his pockets, pulled out a piece of money, which he threw to her, being apparently afraid to touch a thing so miserable. Just as he did this, one of the police came to the spot, and, placing his hand on the girl's shoulder, exclaimed, 'Ah, I have caught you, have I!—you are begging. To the office with you! come along!'

'The young man here interposed. He took hold hastily of the mendicant, of her whom he had before seemed afraid to touch, and, addressing himself to the policeman, said reprovingly, 'This woman is not a beggar. 'No, she is—she is one whom I know,' 'But, sir,' said the officer—'I tell you, that she is an acquaintance of mine,' repeated the young stranger. Then turning to the girl, whom he took for an old and feeble woman, he continued, 'Come along my good dame, and permit me to see you safely to the end of the street.' Giving his arm to the unfortunate girl he then led her away, saying, 'Here is a piece of a hundred sous. It is all I have—take it, poor woman.'

'The crown of a hundred sous passed from your hand to mine,' continued the lady; 'and, as you walked along, supporting my steps, I then, through my veil, distinctly saw your face and figure'——

'My figure!' said Frederic, in amazement.

'Yes, my friend, *your* figure,' returned his wife: 'it was to me that you gave alms on that night! It was *my* life—my honor, perhaps—that you then saved!'

'You a mendicant—you so young, so beautiful, and now so rich!' cried Frederic.

'Yes, my dearest husband,' replied the lady, 'I have in my life received alms—once only—and from you; and those alms have decided my fate for life. On the day following that miserable night, an old woman, in whom I had inspired some sentiments of pity, enabled me to enter as a sempstress into a respectable house. Cheerfulness returned to me with labor. I had the good fortune to become a favorite with the mistress whom I served, and indeed I did my best, by unwearied diligence and care, to merit her favor. She was often visited by people in high life. One day, Sir James Melton, an English gentleman of great property, came to the establishment along with a party of ladies. He noticed me. He returned again. He spoke with my mistress, and learnt that I was of good family—in short, learnt my whole history. The result was, that he sat down by my side one day and asked me plainly if I would marry him.

'Marry you!' cried I, in surprise.

'Sir James Melton was a man of sixty, tall, pale, and feeble-looking. In answer to my exclamation of astonishment, he said, 'Yes, I ask if you will be my wife! I am rich, but have no comfort—no happiness. My relatives seem to yearn to see me in the grave. I have ailments which require a degree of kindly care that is not to be bought from servants. I have heard your story, and believe you to be one who will support prosperity as well as you have done adversity. I made my proposal sincerely, and hope that you will agree to it!'

'At that time, Frederic,' continued the lady, 'I loved you. I had seen you but once, but that occasion was too memorable for me ever to forget it, and sometimes always insinuated to me that we were destined to pass through life together. At the bottom of my soul, I believed this. Yet every one around me pressed me to accept the offer made to me, and the thought struck me that I might one day make you wealthy. At length my main objection to Sir James Melton's proposal lay in a disinclination to make myself the instrument of vengeance in Sir James' hands against relatives whom he might dislike without good grounds. The objection when stated, only increased his anxiety for my consent, and finally, under the impression that it would be, after all, carrying romance the length of folly to reject the advantageous settlement offered to me, I consented to Sir James' proposal.

'This part of my story, Frederick, is really like a fairy tale. I, a poor orphan, penniless and friendless, became the wife of one of the richest baronets of England. Dressed in silks, and sparkling with jewels, I could now pass in my carriage through the streets where, a few months before, I had stood in the rain and darkness—a mendicant!'

'Happy Sir James,' cried M. de la Tour, at this part of the story; 'he could prove his love by enriching you!'

'He *was* happy,' resumed the lady. 'Our marriage, so strangely assorted, proved much more conducive, it is probable, to his comfort, than if he had wedded one with whom all the parade of settlements and pin-money would have been necessary. Never, I believe, did he for an instant repent of our union. I, on my part, conceived myself bound to do my best for the solace of his declining years; and he, on his part, thought it incumbent on him to provide for my future welfare. He died, leaving me a large part of his substance—as much, indeed, as I could prevail upon myself to accept.

'I was now a widow, and, from the hour in which I became so, I vowed never again to give my hand to man, accepting to him who had succoured me in my hour of distress, and whose remembrance had ever been preserved in the recesses of my heart. But how to discover that man!—Ah, unconscious ingrate! to make no endeavor to come in the way of one who sought to love, to enrich you. I knew not your name. In vain I looked for you at balls, assemblies, and theatres. You went not there. Ah, how I longed to meet you!' As the lady spoke, she took from her neck a riband, to which was attached a piece of a hundred sous. 'It is the same—the very same which you gave me,' said she, presenting it to Frederic; 'by pledging it, I got credit for a little bread from a neighbor, and I earned enough afterwards in time to permit me to recover it. I vowed never to part with it.

'Ah, how happy I was Frederic, when I saw you in the street! The excuse which I made for stopping you was the first that rose to my mind.—But what tremors I felt, even afterwards, lest you should have been already married. In that case, you would never have heard aught of this fairy tale, though I would have taken some means or other to serve and enrich you. I would have gone to England, and there passed my days, in regret, perhaps but still in peace. But happy it was to be otherwise. You were single.'

Frederic de la Tour was now awakened, as it were, to the full certainty of his happiness. What he could not but before look upon as a sort of freak of fancy in a young and wealthy woman, was now proved to be the result of deep and kindly feeling, most honorable to her who entertained it. The heart of the young husband overflowed with gratitude and affection to the lovely and noble-hearted being who had given herself to him. He was too happy to speak. His wife first broke silence.

'So, Frederic,' said she, gaily, 'you see that if I am a fairy, it is you who have given me the wand—the talisman—that has affected all.'

WAR, ITS HORRORS, AND ITS INIQUITIES.—We copy from the Evening Post, with entire concurrence in its sentiments, the eloquent reflections which follow, upon the wickedness and mischiefs of war, especially of a war with England.

War with England.—We are shocked at the indifference with which the prospect of a war seems to be regarded by the public press and the community. We should have thought that the bare mention of the event would have been met by a universal burst of indignation and horror. War is a state so full of evil, so anti-democratic in its tendency, so fraught with injustice, rage, cruelty and rapine, and so fruitful in wide-spread and lasting distress, that it can only be looked upon as the greatest of curses.—It is a curse to the commercial prosperity, to the public honor, to the domestic peace, to the moral feelings of the parties to it. It is a brutal and barbarous resort, below the dignity of human nature and a disgrace to civilization.

This nation, of all nations upon earth, should be the last to think of going to war. It professes a superior degree of intelligence and refinement. It boasts greater advances in policy and the science of government than the rest of the world. It is proud of institutions founded in justice and designed to extend the benefits of civil and religious liberty to every human being. The chief glory of such a nation should be the establishment of friendly feelings, mutual sympathies, concord and good will. Its brightest distinction is not the triumph of its arms, but of its arts; nor the enthronement of force, but of moral power and right; not the destruction of life and happiness, but the security and elevation of the mass of men. But is opposed to all this. Its first act is an invasion of human right, its discipline is that of despotism, its inevitable effects are crime and wo. There is no democracy or republicanism in war; it is a condition of unrelieved violence; an alternation of force and fraud, which crushes free action and withers high, just and generous sentiments. How hard would it be for a people, accustomed to the discipline of soldiers, to resolve itself into a nation of freemen.

And of all wars, a war with England is the most to be deprecated. The offences of that power, we admit, have been great. Her rapacity, her injustice, her insolence, are hard to be borne, but the wickedness and misery of a conflict with her would be no less hard. She is a power that can do us immense harm. She can sweep our commerce from the seas, arrest our industry, excite internal commotion, desolate our coasts, stop our career of improvement, and load us for long generations with taxes and debt.—It is true we might return the injury, we might destroy her ships, seize her colonies, and reduce the mass of her population, already on the brink of starvation, to unutterable wretchedness and death.—But can vengeance repay us for the loss of so much treasure, and happiness and moral feeling, as would spring from its infliction? Would the murder of millions of English recompense the wrong our own acts would bring down upon millions of Americans? Or would the enormity of the crime swell with the amount of suffering inflicted, until the combined mass of iniquity would provoke upon both nations the severest and most protracted retributions of Providence?

Nor would the evil stop with the people directly concerned. A contest between two powers, each of such extended relations, would bring along with it mightier and more terrible convulsions. It would drag into the strife, the powerful dynasties of Europe, which only need the occasion to fall upon each other with destructive fury. What would be the result of this, no mind can conceive. What battles, what carnage, what a severing of domestic ties, what a waste of life, what a degradation of feeling, what a disruption of order, what indescribable panic, what agony not to be assuaged! How it would put back the peace of the world, arrest the spread of liberality of principles, and palsy the democratic movement of the nations! Let those whose fancies delight in horrors complete the picture.

We do not believe, that war in the present condition of mankind, is at all times to be avoided. Yet we believe it becomes a moral and intelligent people to strive to put it off as long as it may. It is at the best a dangerous and desperate resort. The United States and England have reached a point of elevation where they should throw aside the savage spirit and practices of their ancestors. There are nobler conquests than those of the sword, and higher and holier aims than national aggrandizement. The world is awakening to loftier notions of honor and glory. A better era is beginning to dawn upon the hearts of the people and upon the councils of their rulers.

New influences are making themselves felt in the workings of government and society. Brute force is retiring before the energy of enlightened intellect. Over all classes of men, a spiritual illumination is spreading; they commence to recognize the superior worth of mind and virtue; and are adapting their relations and habits to a better order of civil existence. Shall their hopes go out as dreams of the morning? Shall the swelling stream which is bearing the nations on to a future of glorious developements, be turned from its course or put back for many dreary years?

Considerations of this kind, though they cannot avert war, may teach us the spirit in which it is to be contemplated. It would be a sad sight indeed, to see two great nations, equally illustrious as pioneers in the cause of enterprise, art, science and religion, fall to the plunder and butchery of each other, for differences which a moment's forbearance may reconcile or remove.

The Biter Bit.—A good story is told of a chap in North Carolina who went the entire figure in the way of marrying all the girls who would have him, without waiting for any of them to die off as the law directed. After having married the thirteenth, some of his first loves came down upon him and had him lodged in jail. But a person so fond of perfect liberty, and who could get into Hymen's noose with such ease, found little difficulty in getting out of the jug, and the next news of him he was running at large with a heavy reward offered for his apprehension. He was shortly recognized by a gentleman, who, anxious to get the reward, invited him to his house, desired him to sit down, and called his wife to chat with him as an inducement to detain him there, while he made some excuse for leaving a few minutes, and starting for a constable to arrest the runaway. What was the poor man's astonishment on returning with the constable, to find that the gay Lotharie, taking advantage of his short absence, had absconded with his wife! This made the fellow's stock on hand fourteen!

I feel to lazy to work, said a loafer, and I have not time to play. I think I'll just go to bed, and so split the difference.—*N. Y. Signal.*

Democratic State Convention.

The Delegates to the Democratic State Convention, assembled at the Court House in the borough of Harrisburg, March 10th, at 11 o'clock, A. M. and organized by the appointment of WILLIAM M. WATTS, of Erie, President *pro tem*—Joseph Buffington of Armstrong, and Nathaniel Clapp of Bradford, Secretaries.

Delegates from fifty-two counties, and the City of Philadelphia, presented their credentials and took their Seats in the Convention.

A Committee of thirty-three was then appointed to nominate permanent officers, when the convention adjourned to meet again at three o'clock.

Three o'clock P. M.—Convention met pursuant to adjournment.

Mr. Kerr, from the Committee appointed to nominate officers for the permanent organization of the Convention, reported the following:

For President, JOHN H. EWING, of Washington.

For Vice Presidents, E. T. McDowell, of Bucks, Bela Badger, of the county of Philadelphia, Thomas Carson of Franklin, Maj. John Willock of Allegheny, Thomas Henry of Beaver, Henry King of Lehigh, H. G. Worrell of Chester, Jacob Kirk of York, David F. Gordon of Berks, Geo. Medlar of Schuylkill, John L. Butler of Luzerne, Joseph Lippincott of Westmoreland, George Mullen of Bedford, Isaac Fisher of Mifflin, David Leach of Armstrong, Joseph Huntsecker of Montgomery, David Hartman of Lancaster, C. L. Ward of Susquehanna.

For Secretaries, Henry D. Maxwell of Northampton, Joseph C. Hays of Crawford, Nathaniel Ellmaker of Lancaster, J. Hall Brady of the city of Philadelphia, which was unanimously adopted.

On taking the Chair, Mr. Ewing made a short and pertinent address of which the following is a correct sketch.

The distinguished honor which you have conferred upon me of presiding over so large and respectable convention of my fellow citizens, assembled here from every district of the Commonwealth, is one which personally, I had no right to expect, for which I tender you my sincere thanks.

There never was a period in the history of Pennsylvania, which demanded the united energies and action of her citizens, more than the present; her prostrate condition in reference to her financial concerns must impress all with feelings of the deepest interest, for her credit and honor as a State. Already has she suffered much, from a want of that financial skill on the part of those entrusted with her interest. What is her situation at present? Her credit prostrate, a debt of near forty millions created in the construction of railroads and canals, and no means whatever save that of the State tax to meet any portion of even the interest of our State debt, and that too not more than one half sufficient for that purpose. The revenue arising from the public works being not more than sufficient to pay for the repairs of the same under their present extravagant management. This is a subject which above all others demands at your hands reform. It is time that they should be converted to the use of the State and not for the support of a hungry set of politicians. None can doubt but our improvements with a judicious management can be made to yield a handsome revenue to the Commonwealth and keep themselves in repair. But gentlemen, notwithstanding such a state of things exist, we find those to whom the people have entrusted their interests; standing off looking at things which apparent indifference, considering self of much more importance than the welfare of the people.

The time has arrived at which it becomes us as freemen to speak, in language that cannot be misunderstood, and not die like slaves under the lash of the tyrant. Let us assume the power which has thus been abused, and place it in hands worthy of so high a trust—in the hands of one who knows her interests, and dares assert them in defiance of political denunciation, and not longer suffer the man who regards not the Constitution or the laws of his country, when a political object is to be gained, or a newspaper editor protected from suffering the just penalties of the laws for base slanders.

The situation of the Executive of this Commonwealth is a high and honorable one, & ought to call forth a man of first talents, one who could develope the great resources of our State, and not let her agricultural and manufacturing interests slumber, and her immense mineral wealth, in her iron and coal lay hid in the bowels of the earth, but foster and cherish these interests, which alone is wanting to place our State first among the States.

Much, it is true, has been achieved by our late victory in calling the farmer of North Bend to assume the executive chair of the United States, and rest assured that its fruits ere long will be felt; but let us not stop short, while victory has perched upon our banner, but carry out the same principles of economy and due administration of the laws, which may be expected from the general government under her present administration in our State Government.

Having these things in view, gentlemen, let us act with that harmony of feeling which has heretofore marked all our proceedings, and success will inevitably follow our exertions.

On motion of Mr. Stevens, the Convention proceeded to nominate candidates for Governor.

Mr. Leech nominated	John Banks.
Mr. Wagenseller "	Ner Middleswarth.
Mr. Cox "	Joseph Markle.
Mr. Darsie "	Harrar Denny.
Mr. Darsie "	Chester Butler.

Mr. Morehead rose and said that he name of Gen. Markle having been presented to the convention, he held in his hand a letter from that gentleman declining a nomination, which was read.

A letter from Mr. Middleswarth declining a nomination, was also read.

The names of Messrs. Markle, Middleswarth, and Butler, were then withdrawn; and the Convention proceeded to vote viva voce for a candidate Governor, which resulted as follows:

John Banks received	127 votes
Harmer Denny "	6 "

JOHN BANKS being declared duly nominated, it was received with a tremendous burst of applause from the Convention, and the mass of spectators that crowded the Court House.

Mr. Darsie said that as he and those that had voted for Mr. Denny had done so under instructions, he now moved that Mr. Banks be unanimously nominated by the Convention, which was agreed to.

On motion of Mr. Reed, a Committee of nine was appointed to report resolutions for the action of the Convention. The Committee were Messrs. Reed, Breadhead, Dickey, Cox, Patterson, Campbell, Stevens, Heister and Pearson.

On motion of Mr. Burrows, modified by Mr. Reed, the grand Committee appointed to report officers for the Convention, were appointed a Committee to report a State Committee of Correspondence.

EVENING SESSION.

Mr. Reed from the Committee appointed on resolutions reported the following:

Resolved, That this Convention representing the great Democratic party, which on the 30th of October last achieved a glorious victory in the election of Gen. William Henry Harrison, the time honored soldier of the North Western war, appeal to their constituents, a majority of the people of this Commonwealth, and invoke a fair and cordial support of his administration, thus far characterized by solicitude for the public weal.

Resolved, That the appeal thus made is justified by the past career of a veteran patriot against whom no word of just reproach has ever been uttered, and who on the 4th of March, 1841, swearing to support the Constitution and the laws, in the face of day and