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From the Knickerhocker for March. THE WARNING.

AFTER THE MANNER OF BERANGER-BY R. M. CHARL

Maiden of the blooming age, O'er whose path the sunlight lingers. O'er whose brow despair and rage Ne'er have swept with loathsome fingers! Virgin! pure in heart and mind, Shan the sput where Love reposes Oh, heware! or thou will find. Sharpest thorns amongst lis roses.

Damsel! thou whom Time both kissed Slightly on thy lips of coral. Learn, oh! learn the simple moral: Time may seem to thee unkin !Love a brighter fate discloses; Oh, heware ! or thou wilt find Sharpest thorns amongst his roses.

Warrior from the battle field, With thy laurel wreath around thee, Arm thyself with sword and shield, Fly, ere yet the foe hath hound thee! Love, for thee, a spell hath twined, Where the eye of Beauty closes; Oh, beware ! or thou will find Sharpest thorn, amongst his roses,

Father! thou whose tottering gate Tells of lengthened years and sorrows-Tells what soon will be thy fate, Ere the sun brings many morrows-Love will seek e'en thee to bind, Ere death's portal o'er the closes; Oh, beware ! or thou wilt find Sharpest thorns among his roses.

Maiden, damsel, warrior, sire! Shur the spell of this enchanter: Come not near his hidden fire. Ye not his idle hanter : He is lickle, false and blind-He the source of all our woes is: Oh, heware ! or you will find Sharpest thorns among his roscs.

From the Missouri Evening Argus. EDEN IS MY HOME. BY JOHN NEW LAND MAFFITT. Oh, I have roumed through many lands,

A stranger to delight:
Not friendship's hopes, nor love's sweet smiles Could make my pathway bright: Till on the sky a star arose And lit night's sable dome, Oh, steer my birk by that sweet star-For Eden is my home. Oh, Eden is my place of rest, I long to reach as shore,
To shake these troubles from my breast,
And were and sigh no more:

To that fair land my spirit flies And angels bid my come—
Oh, steer my tark p'er Jordan's waves, For Eden is my home. To my sweet home above, Where tears of sprow never flow And all the are is ove: My sister spirits wait for me, And Jesus bid me come.
Oh, steer my bark to that bright land,

Foreign Items.

For Eden is my home.

The English papers brought by the Caledonia which arrived at Boston last week from Liverpool are literally barren of intelligence. We can scarcely chase up a score of interesting items.

The Liverpool papers are filled with accounts of the loss of the Ship Governor Fenner, a notice of which appeared in last week's paper. Capt. Androws of the G. F., we understand, is about instituting a suit at Liverpool against the owners of the Nottingham steamer for the damage sustained by the loss of his vessel.

The Penny Postage, which it was prophesied would not pay its expenses, has yielded £ 441,000 net revenue in the first year of its experiment. So that, judging from the revenue returns of Post office expenses already published, and making an allowance for increased expenditures occasioned by the extended use of railways, the first annual gross receipts under the new system have been more than half the annual receipts under the old.

Daniel O'Connnell has presented to his parish church a magnificent painting representing the murder of Thomas A. Becket. The state of trade in the manufacturing districts

of England is rather more depressed than by the advices received by the steamer President. In the cotton and woolen trades, piece goods and yarn were difficult of sale, and price had a downward tendency.

Such of the merchants of Liverpool as are engaged in what is termed the "American Trade," have strongly recommended the British Government to modify the duties on certain articles imported into Great Britain from the United States. This recommendation owes its origin, doubtiess to the one recently made in this country in relation to gur tariff.

The London Times announces the failure of the extensive house of Montefiore & Brothers. Their liabilities are estimated at £ 100,000 sterling.

The statement is generally discredited that Sir John Harvey has been ecalled, and will be succeeded by Su William Colebroke.

The Notts Review says that the spirit for emigration seems to be upon the increase, owing, no doubt, to the want of employment and low rates of wages.

The late Miss Elizabeth Kibble of Paisley, Scotland, directed in her will that the sum of £7 500 be applied in founding an institution in Paisley for the reclaiming of Juvenile delinquents.

Major General Sir Neil Douglass has been offerred and accepted the command of the forces in Nova Scotia and New Brunswick.

The Earl of Howth was recently thrown from his horse, while hunting, and severely injured.

An extensive failure is announced at Liverpool. The liabilities of the house, which was engaged in the drysaltery and turpentine distilling business, are variously stated at 70.000l. and 80.000l. Upwards of 40,000L are owing to different houses in Liver-

No less than two hundred and forty-five children have been burned to death during the past year in the city of Westminster and eastern division of Mid-

The Queen has been pleased to appoint Robert Leate, Esq., to be serjeant-surgeon in ordinary to her majesty, in the room of Sir Astley Pastor Coop-

The English papers now are less rabid when they chance to speak of the arrest of McLeod by the Amer-

AND POTTSVILLE GENERAL ADVERTISER.

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

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

VOL. XVII.

SATURDAY MORNING. APRIL 3. 1841.

NO. 14.

The following capital story appeared in Black- ous, and it turned chiefly on politics and the state of a stablishments, there are the Lowell Beachery; the fully relied on. The editors are two respectable wood's magazine several years ago. Unlike many old stories, it will be read with great interest: THE FIRST AND LAST DINNER. Twelve friends, much about the same age, and

fixed, by their pursuits, their family connexions, and other local interests, as permanent inhabitants of the metropolis, agreed, one day when they were drinking their wine at the Star and Garter at Richmond, to institute an annual dinner among themselves, under the following regulations: That they should dine alternately at each others houses on the first and last day of the year; that the first bottle of wine uncorked at the first dinner, should be recorked and put away, to be drank by him who should be the last of their number; that they should never admit a new member, that when one died, eleven should meet, and when another died, ten should meet, and so on : and that when only one remained, he should, on those two days, dine by himself, and sit the usual hours at his solitary table; but the first time he so dined alone, lest it should be the only one, he should then uncork the first bottle, and in the first glass, drink to the memory of all who were gone.

There was something original and whimsical the idea, it was eagerly embraced. They were all in the prime of life closely attached by reciprocal friendship, fond of social enjoyments, and looked forward to their future meetings with unalloyed anticipations of pleasure. The only thought, indeed, that could have darkened those anticipations was one not likely to intrude itself at this moment, that of the hapless wight who was destined to uncork the first bottle at his lonely repast.

It was high summer when this frolic compact wa entered into; and as their pleasure yacht skimmed along the dark bosom of the Thames, on their return to London, they talked of nothing but their first and last feasts of ensuing years .- Their imaginations ran out with a thousand gay predictions of festive merriment. They wantoned in conjectures of what changee time would create.

· As for you, George,' exclaimed one of the twelve. addressing his brother-in-law, I expect I shall see you as dry, withered, and shrunken as an old eel -kin, your mere outside of a man!' and he accompanied the words with a hearty slap on the shoulder. George Fortescue was leaning carelessly over the side of the yacht, laughing the loudest of any at the conversation which had been carried on. The sudden manual salutation of his brother-in-law threw him off his balance, and in a moment he was overboard. They heard the heavy splash of his fall, before they could be said to have seen him fall. The yacht was proceeding swifty along; but it was in

stantly stopped. The utmost consternation now prevailed. It was nearly dark, but Fortescue was known to be an excellent swimmer, and startling as the accident was, would regain the vessel. They could not see him. . I hey listened. They heard the sound of his hands and feet. They hailed him. An answer was returned, but in a faint guegling voice, and the exclamation . Oh God!' struck upon their cars. In an instant, two or three, who were expert swimmers, plunged into the river, and swam towards the spot whence the exclamation had proreeded. One of them was within an arm's length of Fortescue; he saw him: before he could be reached, ne went down, and his distructed friend beheld the eddying circles of the wave just over the spot where he had sonk. He dived after him, and touched the nottom; but the tide must have drifted the body onwards, for it could not be found!

They proceeded to one of the nearest stations where drags were kent, and having procured the neessary apparatus, they returned to the fatal spot. After the lapse of above an hour, they succeeded in aising the lifeless body of their lost friend. All the ed animation but in vain; they now pursued the renamer of their course to London, in mournful sience, with the corpse of him who had commenced he day of pleasure with them in the fulness of health, of spirits, and of life! And in their severe grief, they could not but reflect how soon one of the joyous twelve had slipped out of the little festive

The months rolled on, and cold December came with all its cheering round of kindly greetings and recollection of the fate of the poor Fortescue, eleven | for the whole of it. of the twelve assembled on the last day of the year. and it was impossible not to feel their loss as they sat down to dinner. The very irregularity of the table, five on one side and six on the other, forced the nelancholy event upon their memory.

A decorous sight or two, a few becoming ejaculaions, and an instructive observation upon the uncertainty of life, made up the sum of tender posthumous offering to the names of poor George Fortescue, as they proceeded to discharge the more important duties for which they had met. By the time the third glass of champaigne had gone round, in addition to the inequality of the two sides of the table, or so mel-

ancholy in their crippled number of eleven. Several years had elapsed, and our eleven friends kept up their double anniversaries, as they might aptly enough he called, with scarcely any perceptible change. But, alas! there came one dinner at last, which was darkened by a calamity they never ex- further. pected to witness; for on that very day, their friend, companion, brother almost, was hanged! Yes, Stephen Rowland, the wit, the oracle, the life of their circle, had, on the morning of that day, forfeited his life upon a public scaffold, for having made one single stroke of his pen in a wrong place. In other words a bill of exchange which passed into his hands | are conveyed to the mills, were made by it. With

for £ 700 passed out of it for £ 1700. It would be injustice to the ten to say, that even wine, friendship and a merry season, could dispel the, two shops, a smithy and foundry, and gives constant gloom which pervaded this dinner. It was agreed beforehand, that they should not allude to the distressing and melancholy theme; and having thus in- Its principle building is called, "The Machine terdicted the only things which really occupied all their thoughts, the natural consequence was, thatsi- amount of 250,000 dollars per annum. The stock lent contemplation took the place of dismal discourse: and they seperated long before midnight.

Some fifteen years had now glided away since the fate of Rowland, and the ten remained; but the steal- city now stands, at prices varying from one eighth ing hand of time had written sundry changes in most legible characters. Raven locks had become grizzled. two or three heads had not as many locks altogether as may be reckoned in a walk of half a mile along the Regent's Canal-one was actually covered with a brown wig, the crow's feet were visible in the corner of the eve-good old port and warm madeirs carried it against hock, claret and red burgundy, and et cetra, it reserves and receives an annual rent for champaigne, stews, hashes, and regouts, grew into the water power disposed of for each mill, favor-crusts were rarely called for to relish the

were made for coming in thick shoes and warm stockings-the doors and windows were most carefully provided with list and sand bags -the fire more in request-and a quiet game of whist filled up the hours that were wont to be devoted to drinking, singing, and riotous merriment. The rubbers, a cup of the removal of the cloth.-At parting, too, there was trying on woolen comforters, fixing silk handkerchiefs over the mouth and up to the ears, grasping sturdy walking canes to support unsteady feet. Their fifteenth anniversary came, and death had indeed been busy.

Four little old men of withered appearance and eyes, sat down by the mercy of Heaven, (as they themselves tremulously declared,) to celebrate, for the fiftieth time, the first day of the year; to observe the frolic compact, which, half a century before, they had entered into at the Star and Garter at Richmond. Eight were in their graves! The four that remained stood upon its confines. Yet they chirped cheerily over their glass, though they could scarcely carry it to their lips, if more than half full; and cracked their jokes, though they articulated their words with difficulty and heard each other with still greater difficulty. They mumbled, they chattered, they laughed, if a sort of strangled wheezing might be called a laugh; and when the wines sent their icy blood in warmer pulse through their veins, they talked of their past as if it were but a yesterday that had slipped by them, -and of their future as if it were a busy century that lay before them.

They were just the number for a quiet rubber of whist; and for three successive years they sat down to one. The fourth came, and then their rubber was played with an open dummy; a fifth, and whist was no longer practicable; two could play only at cribbage, and cribbage was the game. But it was little more than the mockery of play. Their palsied hands could hardly hold, or their fading sight distinguish the cards, while their torpid faculties made them doze between each deal.

At length came the last dinner; and the survivor of the twelve, upon whose head four score and ten winters had showered their snow, ate his solitary meal. It so chanced that it was in his house and at his table, they had celebrated the first. In his cellar too, had remained, for eight and fifty years, the bottle they had uncorked re-corked, and which he was that day to uncork again. It stood beside him; with a feeble and reluctant grasp, he took the frail memorial' of a youthful vow, and for a moment memory was faithful to her office. She threw open her long vista of buried years; and his heart travelled through bright and fervid summer,-their ripe and temperate autumn,-their chill, but not too frozen winter. He saw, as in a mirror, how one by one, the laughing companions of the merry hour, at Richmond, had dropped into eternity. He felt all the loneliness of his condition, (for he had eschewed marriage, and in the veins of no living creature ran a drop of blood whose source was in his own;) and as he drained a glass which he had filled, to the memory of those who were gone,' the tears slowly trickled down the deep furrows of his aged face.

He had thus fulfilled one part of his vow, and he prepared himself to discharge the other, by sitting the usual number of hours at his desolate table. With a heavy heart he resigned himself to the gloom of his own thoughts-a lethargic sleep stole over him -his head fell upon his bosom-confused images crowded into his mind-he babbled to himself-was silent-and when his servant entered the room, alarmasual remedies were employed for restoring suspend. ed by a noise which he heard, he found his master stretched upon the carnet at the fact of the easy chair, out of which he had slipped in an apoplectic fit He never spoke again, nor once opened his eyes though the vital spark was not still extinct till the following day. And this was the LAST DINKER.

From the Troy (N. Y.) Daily Whig. LOWELL, MASSACHUSETTS.

The Lowell Journal of Wednesday, contains ar interesting sketch of this flourishing city, occupying a space of five columns.-We have made below an merry hospitalities; and with it came a softened abstract of it, and regret that we cannot find room

> The town of Lowell was incorporated March, 1825. On the spot now occupied by the city, the population at the time the first purchases were made for manufacturing purposes, did not exceed 200 souls. In 1828, it reached 3,532; in 1830, it was 6,477; in 1833, it was 12,363; in 1836, it was 17,633; and by the census of 1840, it was 20,981. It is now only 20 years since the project of using the waters of the Pawtucket Falls originated with several enterprising gentlemen of Boston and vicin-

ity. The increase of population has, therefore, exceeded a thousand a year, for 20 years. Probably potations of fine old hock, and capital madeira, they it will continue to increase at the same rapid, rate, had ceased to discover any thing so very pathetic in for ten years to come. The city charter was obtain-

ed in 1835. Lowell is connected with Boston by the Middle sex Canal and the Boston and Lowell Rail road .-Distance, 26 miles. It is connected with Nashua N. H. by a rail road 15 miles in length, which will soon be continued to Concord N. H. about 30 miles

The great corporations of the city are 11 in numper, and the capital invested by them; 10,600,000 dollars. The Lock and Canal Company, are the emprietors of the water power. Its capital is 600,-000 dollars. The dam across the Merrimack, and the various canals in the city, by which its waters two exceptions, it built all the mills, boarding houses and machinery of the other corporations. It has employment to 500 men, and when building mills and boarding houses for new corporations, to 1200. Shop. " It turns out manufactured articles to the in this corporation has been, if it is not now, probably the best in the world. Besides selling a vast amount of land, on which the principal part of the of a dollar to one dollar per square foot, which was purchased at one or two hundred dollars the acre, the profits on all the mills and boarding houses it has built on good contracts for the other corporations, and the profits on the immense manufactures of its shops, consisting principally of full sets of machinery for cotton and woolen mills, locomotive engines,

The aggregate capital of the remaining corpora-

the funds, or the value of landed property-spologies extensive Powder Works of O. M. Whipple, Esq; clergymen of the city, and pastors of large and flourthe Flannel Mills; the Whitney Mills, where blankets of the very best quality and finish are made; a plicit credence. The editors and publishers of this Bating Mill: Card and Whip Factory of White & work have opened no subscription list, but it may Co.; an extensive Bobbin Factory of the Messre. | be considered as permanently established. Douglass; Planing Machines of Brooks and Pickercoffee, and at home by 11 o'clock, was the usual cry, of Day, Converse & Whittredge; Sash and Door when the fifth or sixth glass had gone round after | Factory of J. H. Rand-employing together a capia long ceremony in the hall, buttoning up great coats, whole number of males employed in all the manufacturing establishments in the city is about 2500. ployed. It is provided by the laws of the Commondecrepid walk, with cracked voices and dim, rayless females is 2 dollars per week, clear of board; and of beautiful and interesting publications." males, common bands 80 cents per day, clear of board. All are paid monthly. The total amount of average monthly wages, out of which coard bills must be paid, is about 170,000 dollars, making a yearly aggregate, paid to operatives, by all the corporations,

of 2,000,009 dollars. The weekly produce of the mills 2,265,560 yards of cotton cloth, of which 70,000 are of the coarses kind, called negro cloth. The rest is mostly common, coarse, and fine sheetings, shirtings, drillings, and cotton flannels. A large portion of the finer goods is manufactured in calicoes at the Merrimack print works, and a small portion of the coarser fabric is printed at the Hamilton print works; 1,800 yards of broadcloth and 9,000 yards of cassimere are produced per week, by the Middlesex Company; and 2,500 yards of carpeting and 150 rugs, measuring one yard and three fourths each, by the Lowell Company, making a weekly aggregate of 1,265,560, and a yearly of 65,609,120 yards. Thus it will be seen that this city manufactures a fraction over 43 yards of cloth per year, for every man, woman and child in the United States, allowing the population to be 15,000,000. 27,000 yards of cloth are dyed and printed per week .- The consumption of cotton, per week, in all the mills, is 1,025 bales, or 412,-000 pounds. The yearly consumption of wool is, in the Middlesex Mills, 600,000, and in the Carpet 439,536 pounds, making together 1,039,536 pounds. The Middlesex Company consumes, per annum 3, 000,000 teasels. All the Companies consume, per annum, 11,660 tons of anthracite coal, 3410 cords of wood, 500,000 bushels of charcoal, 65,289 gallons of oil, 600,000 pounds of starch, and 3000 bar-

rels of flour for starch. There are two Banks in the city, besides a Savings Institution. The Lowell Bank has a capital of 400,000 dollars, and the Railroad Bank of 800,-000 dollars. In the Savings Institution are deposited 386,000 dollars, of which 250,000 dollars belong

There are in Lowell 18 religious societies, viz: two Episcopalian, two Methodist, two Freewill Bap tist, two Christian, two Universalist, three Orthodox. three Baptist, one Catholic, and one Unitarian. Fourteen of these societies worship in elegant churches, viz. three Orthodox, two Baptist, two Methodist, two Universalist, one Episcopal, one Freewill Baptist, one Christian, the Roman Catholic, and the Unitarian. The others occupy convenient halls. The fourteen churches or meet-houses, with their furniture and dressings, cost not less than 250,000 dollars. The eighteen societies raise, and expend for parochial and charitable purposes, at lesst 40,-

000 dollars per annum. There are thirty free public schools in the city, kept the year round. One new grammar school, and several Primary schools will be put in operation during the present year. There are now twenty-two Primary schools, and seven Grammar schools; one High school ;-in the latter young men are fitted for the University, and instructed in the higher branches of education. There was expended in 1840, for the support of free schools in Lowell, the sum of 21,439

The Catholics form one-eight of the whole population of Lowell. Five of the Primary school teachers, and three in the Grammar schools are Catholics. In consequence of the just and libaral policy of employing a fair proportion of their nomination in the public schools, the Catholic Priests and parents take a deep interest in them; and their children conse. quently all attend, but mostly where Catholic teachers are employed, though there are no regulations

on the subject. According to the report of the Auditor for the year ending Dec, 31, 1840, the city debt is 143,450 dollars and 10 cents. The real estate owned by the city, cost and is worth 166,503 dollars and 98 cents. The whole amount of debts due the city, is 26,208 dollars and 04 cents. The amount of personal prop erry held by the city, is 9,803 dollars and 67 cents. The appropriations, for all purposes, during the year were 98,340 dollars and 46 cents. Of this sum, 47.198 dollars and 98 cents were for the support of the public schools, and the building of new school houses. In 1820, the valuation of the property of the spot were the city now stands did not exceed 1000 dollars; in 1840, the assessors' books show it to he 12,400,000 dollars.

The Middlesex Mechanic Association own a buildng and library worth 25,000.

The City Hall cost 20,000 dollars. The Market house 46,000 dollars. The Alms House, 18,000. There are seven printing establishments in the

city. The following is a list of the publications. viz. The Lowell Courier, tri-weekly, and the Lowell Journal, weekly. Whig-the Lowell Advertiser, triweekly, and the Lowell Patriot, weekly, Democratic-the Literary Souvenir, neutral-the Banner, Freewill Baptist-the Star, Universalist-the New England Christian Advocate, Methodist Anti-Slavery -the Lowell Offering-the Ladies' Pearl, literary monthly Magazine-the Young People's Library. Lowell supports 24 lawyers, and 28 physicians

and surgeous. Of the literary character of the factory girls, sominference may be drawn from the following statemen in the Lowell Journal:

"It would doubtless surprise the agricultural and commercial communities of the South and West, to know that a monthly magazine, printed on an imperial sheet, 8vo., that in literary merit would compare well with the average literary journals of the country, is published in this city of spindles, looms, hammers, and anvils, every article being original and written by "Pactory Girls." Yet such is the sober | tion, among the multitude who called to pay their truth. It is called "the Lowell offering." This respects to President Harrison, was a junior officer of work was started as an experiment-3200 copies of the Navy who was quite inebriate. The President No. 1 were printed; 3800 of No. 2; and 4500 of with a piercing eye, saw his situation, and said-No. 3. The first edition of No. 1 was soon exhaus- Sir, I am very sorry to see you or any other person ted, and a second edition of 2060 has been publish- in your condition here.' It is needless to say that ed, and will soon be taken up. The account given, the officer retired apparently cut to the quick. This cheese after dinner—conversation grew less boister- tions is of course 10,000,000 dollars. Besides these in the work itself, of its origin, object, &c., may be circumstance we know to be true.— S. Y. Experse.

ishing societies, whose statements are entitled to im-

"The senior editor of the Offering will publish, ing : extensive Carriage and Harness Manufactory in due season, an Annual, entitled, . The Garland of the Mills,' every article of which will be written by Factory Girls.' A large number of the artital of about \$400,000 and 400 operatives. The cles are already in his hands. From what I know of them, and the writers, who will furnish all that may be wanted. I have no doubt the work will rank, and of females 7000. Very few children are eu- in literary merit, with the average of the Annuals, as it will also in its beauty of type, paper, and bindwealth that all youths employed in the mills, under | ing. Such a work will be no less strange than true. 14 years of age, shall attend the schools three months It will probably be placed in the hands of the Prinout of twelve, every year. The average wages of ter in July. It will be of the common size of those

REFORM IN IRELAND .- The following extract from a letter dated Dublin, January 2, and received by the editors of the Knickerbocker, from Mr. Wilson, the eminent vocalist, whose concerts in our Atlantic cities must be fresh in the recollection of many, will be read with interest:

"It is some four or five years since I was in this parter of the world, and the change which is now perceptible on the face of men and things is astonshing. You of course have heard of Father Mathew, and his tetotal pledges, perhaps thought of it as be a fanatic, and that it was such a thing as would soon blow over. But it is not so. It is ascertained that upwards of three millions of souls in Ireland have taken the pledge: the consequence of which is, that instead of the hundreds and thousands of begbars that were wont to infest the streets, some of them with scarcely any clothing upon them, you scarcely now see one. It used to be difficult to discover what was, or had been, the original color or texture of a poor Irishman's coat; in fact, it was a thing to baffle all research. It is now far different. The lower orders are comparatively well clad and clean. The distilleries are all turned into flour mills, and the public houses have vanished. On last St. Patrick's day, although the streets were covered with dense crowds of people, there was not a tipsy man to be seen. In former times, an Irishn an would have considered himself disgracing his saint, his country, and himself if he did not get beastly drunk on that day. All this reformation has arisen out of the exertions of Father Mathew, who I hear is an excellent fellow, and anything but a bigot. He is now erecting a chapel at Cork, out of the proceeds of the sale of shilling tetotal pledge medals. that will cost nearly eighty thousand pounds, and which, when finished, will rival in magnificence of design and beauty of architect, any other building in Europe. The taking of the pledge is not confinfirst circles of society have taken it; and what astonishes me most of all is, that many of the carmen have taken it, who used to be screamers' in the drinking way."

TAYEAN LICENCES .- The following is the bill re lative to Tavern Licences as it passed both Houses AN ACT supplementary to the various acts relating

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsulvania in General Assembly met, and it is herelow enacted by the authority of the same. That every person intending to apply for a tavern license in any city or county of this commonwealth, from and after the first day of April next, shall give public notice of the same by at least three publications in two newspapers where the application is made in any of the cities, and in one where the application is made in any of the counties of this commonwealth, (it so many there be in said city or county, or if there be no newspaper published, then by printed handbills, to be posted throughout the township in six of the most public places, of which fact an affidavit, together with a copy of the printed notice, shall be attached to the application) which publication shall be made nearest the place where such tayern is intended to be kept, and shall embrace the certificate required by the fourth section of the act passed the eleventh day of March, one thousand, eight hundred and thirty-four, entitled an act rela ting to inns and taverns and so forth, the last of which publications shall be at least ten days before the first day of the term of the court to which the

application shall be made.

Section 2. That the price of a license to keep an inn or tavern shall be as follows, viz : ten dollars for one year in all cases where the adjusted valuation of the yearly rental of the house and the property occupied or to be occupied for that purpose. shall not exceed one hundred dollars and not above two hundred dollars, fifteen dollars : in all other cases, the sum of fifteen dollars and the additional sum of lour per cent on the rental above one hundred dollars, and so much of the tenth section of act of March eleventh, one thousand, eight hundred and thirty-four as is supplied by this act, is hereby re

SECT. 3. No house of entertainment shall be con structed to be an inn or tavern under the provisions of the laws of this commonwealth, except such as retail vinous, spiritous or other strong drinks, and the twelfth section of the act of March eleventh, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-four, to which this is a supplement, be and the same is hereby repealed.

SECTION 4. If any person shall be convicted un der the provisions of this act, or the act to which this 18 a supplement, of selling vinous, spiritous or other strong liquors by less measure than one quart without license, such person shall be fined in a sum not less than twenty nor more than one hundred dol-

SWAPPING WIVES .-- A late N. Hampshire paper gives the particulars of a case of swapping wives which lately occurred in that State. Two men married sisters, and after a lapse of a short period of time one of them proposed to the other an exchange of wives, provided the interested ladies made no objections. They made none, so one brave husband gave the other a valuable horse, carriage and harness "to boot," as the expression is. Matters passed on swimmingly for a few days during which time he who received the boot' disposed of his horses, for the round sum of nearly one hundred dollars in ready cash. In a short time after the disposal of his property his newly received wife fell in with a person whom she loved more than her own husband, and believing it now her turn to exercise the glorious right of free trade' she quit her hed and board,' and ran away with her paramour.

SEVERE REBUKE. - On the day of the Inaugura



POTTSVILLE.

Saturday Morning, April 3

PETER ROBINSON CONVICTED - We learn from the N. Y. Courier and Enquirer that the Jury in Robison's case returned a verdict late on Wednesday evening, the 24th ult, of murder in the first des gree. The prisoner evinced no emotion whatever when the verdict was returned, although unattended by either of his counsel, or a single being whom he might call a friend; but maintained the same singular and morbid composure for which he has been remarked throughout the whole trial. He is evidently a man of eccentric habit and constitution, upon whom no healthy and correct impression can be made.

The sentence of the Court was delivered on Thursday morning, the 25th ult., within a few minutes of which time the prisoner was brought to the bar of the Court, and was asked if he had any thing to say why the judgment of the law should not be pronounced upon him. Upon his teply in the negative, Chief Justice Hornblower, in a brief but feeling address, reminded him of the awful crime he stood covicted, exhorting him to prepare to meet that God whose precepts he had violated, but whose mercy might yet be purchased by a sincere repentance, and finally proceeded to pass the sentence, which wis that the prisoner be executed in the jail of the county, according to the laws of the State, between the hours of 10 o'clock in the morning and two o'clock in the afternoon, on Friday the 16th day of Anril

The prisoner manifested the same stoical complaency during the sentence which he had hitherto shown. The Chief Justice seemed to be deeply affected, and kept his face concealed for some moments after he had concluded his solemn and painful

The New Brunswick Times of March 250 says: This morning Robinson is said to have made some confessions-saying, that after he had given Mr Suvdam his death wounds, and had dragged him do wn into the frent basement, his victim requested a I did, that it was all humbug; that the Father must | little time to prepare himself for his fate, but that he only answered him by a blow apon the head with a spade, which fully despatched him.

MR. VAN BUREN AND THE YEOMARRY.-The N. Y. New Era speaking of the reception &c., of Ex-President Van Buren in that city, says that the Locofocos well deserved the compliment which Mr. Van Boren paid them at Tammany Hall, as "the virtuous and independent yeomanry by whom he had been intrepidly sustained in the hour of difficulty." This is not the first time that Mr. Van Buren has addressed his political friends under the style and ti-

tle of "independent Leomanry"—it appears to be a pet phraze with the Ex-president. To us "independent yeomanry" sounds rather paradoxical, According to Walker, a yeoman is a freeholder; gentleman farmer, a court officer, one who holds lands and tenements by acknowledgment of superiority to a higher lord. In great Britain the title of veoman may be an honorable or an enviable one; but in this country we would be better satisfied in being called plain "democrats"-it is in keeping with our form of government and the spirit of our republican institutions.

In conclusion we would observe that the only vecomanry " we ever heard of in this country was Mr. Van Buren's army of office holders. They were emphatically " court officers," and the tenure of their office was, sacknowledgment of superiority in a higher lord.

Joun BANKS AND THE TERIFF.- Read the following extract from a speech of JOHN BANKS in Congres: -- l occupy my place here as an avowed friend of nomestic and Amenican Industry. I am prepared to go, in legislation, every just and reasonable length to protect the labor of our citizens against the labor of foreign governments." PERK-STLVANIA, the state from which I come, and which have the honor to represent, in part, on this floor. has at all times been the firm and steady friend ofthis PROTECTING POLICY. That state looks upon this policy as being essential to her prosperity and welfare. It is to that policy that she is mainly indebted for her present highly improved condition. That policy has contributed largely to bestow upon the people of that State the many blessings and virtuous habits of the people of that State. Her local advantages are great; her agricultural resources are inexhaustible; her mineral wealth is not inferior to that of any State in this Union. That policy brings into requisition all the energies of her industrious people. It draws largely upon all her advantages and resources; insomuch that they cannot fail to impart to the people comforts, wealth, and independ-

ence, in a very high degree." The N. O. Picayune, of the 8th ult., is filled with accounts of the first night's reception at the St. Charles theatre in that city, of Fanny Eissler, the danseuse. The Elssler fever appears to rage with the same virulence in New Orleans as it did in the Havanna. The box and pit tickets were disposed of by auction, and brought from \$3 to \$5 a piece.

The last Sunbury American confounds the Red Back Banks of New York with the Safety Fund institutions of that State. The mistake is a most ridiculous one, and shows an ignorance of the instiutions of a sister state that is quite unpardonable in the conductor of a public press.

It is said that Nichols, a rare writ and most ccentric genius, is the author of the Ningara Falls Hoax. He was connected with the N. Y. Herald some years since, but is better known as the editor of the Buffalonian. We believe he is now engaged in blowing forth in his best style in the N. Y. Trum-

The Governor of Maryland has issued his proclamation for a special election of members of Congress to represent the State of Maryland at the extra Session. The election is to take place on the 17th

Henry Johnson has been nominated as the lemocratic whig candidate for the Governor of Lonisiana. A better sefection could not have been made.

He will be elected by an overwhelming majority. The Baltimore American says that the water s expected to be let into the Tide Water Canal on

Monday next, the 5th inst. McLeod's trial cannot take place until the first Monday in October next, unless a special Court be

directed for the purpose. Edward Kent has been unanimously re-nomi-

nated as the Democratic Whig candidate for Governor of Maine. The Hon. Henry Clay, last week, left Balti-

more for home, in company with his colleague, Mr. Morebead.

The Martinsburg, (Va.) Gezette cays that the work on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad is advancing rapidly to completion.

We learn from the U. S. Gazette that the Susquehanna river is now in good order for rafting. Mr. Attorney General Crittendon has return ed to the seat of government.