

At a meeting of the citizens of Schuylkill County, convened at the Pennsylvania Hall, in the borough of Pottsville, on the 24th inst. JACOB SHEAFF was called to the Chair, and JOHN M. CROSSLAND appointed Secretary.

After the object of the meeting was stated, the following preamble and resolutions were submitted to the meeting, and unanimously adopted:

Whereas a call has been made for a Convention of Business men, to be held at Harrisburg, on the 25th of May next, for the purpose of adopting such measures as are likely to ascertain the present and prospective resources of our State, and more fully to protect the great leading interests of Pennsylvania—and to devise such means as may be deemed necessary and judicious to extricate our citizens from their embarrassments, who in a time of profound peace, with every natural advantage which a bountiful Providence can bestow, suddenly find themselves assailed with difficulties and impediments on all sides, apparently of an insurmountable character—and whereas, we believe that the originators of this call were not influenced by any sinister or political considerations.

Resolved, That we most cordially approve of the object of this call, and that FIVE Delegates be appointed to represent the County of Schuylkill in the proposed Convention of Business Men.

Resolved, That we view with great concern the inefficient protection afforded by our federal government to the interests of this Commonwealth.

Resolved, That a change in our Tariff is imperatively required. That while Great Britain levies millions upon millions in the shape of duties on the great staples of this country imported into that Kingdom—and virtually excludes many articles of American growth and manufacture from her ports—the United States pursues an opposite policy, to the great injury of thousands of her citizens, and more especially the citizens of this State.

Resolved, That the State of Pennsylvania possesses all these necessary elements of prosperity which would cause her to rank as the first State in the Union, in point of wealth and resources, if due encouragement were extended to the industry and enterprise of her citizens.

Resolved, That in our efforts to promote the interests of Pennsylvania, we are not averse to be influenced by local or political feelings and prejudices, but by a sincere desire to promote the welfare of the Commonwealth.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be signed by the officers, and published in all the papers of this county, and in all published in the borough of Harrisburg.

JACOB SHEAFF, President. JOHN M. CROSSLAND, Secretary.

GEN. HARRISON'S GRANDSON.—The Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Patriot, writing under date of April 16th says—it will be gratifying to the public to learn that the Secretary of War intends to place two grandsons of General Harrison (both of whom are fatherless)—at West Point, as soon as they are of the proper age. One of these is the son of the amiable and accomplished lady who presided at the White House during the General's brief term.

The other is the son of the General's eldest son—now dead—and his mother is the only child of General Pike. General Harrison had a peculiar attachment to this spirited boy. He spoke of him always with the greatest fondness and pride. The youth is a member of the profession of arms. He feels the honor of following the profession of arms. He feels the honor of following the profession of arms. He feels the honor of following the profession of arms.

At their first interview, after a conversation distinguished by great good humor on the part of Mr. Van Buren, and more than his usual vivacity on the part of Gen. Harrison, the latter said, "Mr. President, I have a favor to ask you. There is a grandson of my gallant friend, General Pike, who is desirous of being placed at West Point. He has no means on earth left him but his grandfather's sword. He is also a grandson of mine—and as I have never appointed any relative to any place—I wish you to relieve me, and send him to the Military Academy yourself."

Mr. Van Buren promptly replied that it would give him peculiar pleasure to do so. But it was found that the youth lacked some months of the age required by the regulations of the department. The plan therefore was frustrated.

The public will rejoice to learn that Mr. Bell intends to carry out the wishes of the President in this matter.

A MASSIVE PROJECT.—The following particulars of what may be truly termed an magnificent project, we find in the New York Journal of Commerce:

"Four steamships are to be built forthwith at this port, to be employed in navigating the Atlantic Ocean, and to be each of the capacity of two thousand five hundred tons. Persons who understand the plan have no doubt that in speed and every good quality, these ships will be found equal superior to any of the vessels hitherto employed in this service. The cost will be about three millions of dollars. The projectors of the plan proposed to the late and present administration to confer on the government the right to take these ships in case of war, at a fair valuation, if only the administration would procure such a modification of the present law as to allow the owners to collect an inward postage on letters. The law now requires all letters brought by vessels to be deposited in the post office at two cents each. This most important proposition, upon a plan which would furnish a Navy without cost in peace, and of the greatest profitability in time of war, we are sorry to say, neither the past nor present administration has found time to determine."

A TIGHT FIT.—The following is the exact vote given at the late election for mayor of the city of New York:

Table with 2 columns: Name and Votes. Robert H. Morris (loc) 18,604; J. Philips Phœnix (dem.) 18,706; Samuel F. B. Morse 27; Scattering 26; Blank 19; Total 36,932.

Morris's plurality over Phœnix, 398, Majority over all, 276.

RHOES ISLAND.—The annual election in this State took place last week. The Whig candidates, Samuel R. King, Governor, Byron Diamond, Lieutenant Governor, Robert B. Cranston and James L. Tringham, members of Congress, &c. were re-elected with little or no opposition.

Robinson, the murderer of Snyden, it appears, was a "locofoco." Previous to the trial he asserted that all he wanted was a fair trial, which he thought he should have, because "there were too many d—n whigs about the court house."

The British flag at Malden, U. C., was displayed at half mast on the receipt of the intelligence of the death of the President of the United States.

MINERS' 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 course and pleasure.—Dr. JOHNSON."

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

VOL. XVII. SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 1, 1841. NO. 18.

CELEBRATED SPORTING SONG.

There's a charm in Spring, when ev'ry thing Is bursting from the ground, When pleasant showers bring forth flowers, And all is life around.

In Summer's day, the fragrant bay Most sweetly scents the breeze; And all is still, save murm'ring rills, Or sound of humming bees.

Old Autumn comes, with trusty gun, In quest of birds we roam; Unerring aim—we mark the game, And proudly bear it home.

A Winter night has its delight, Well warm'd to bed we go; A Winter's day we're blithe and gay, Snipe shooting in the snow.

A country life, without the strife, And noisy din of town, Is all I need, I take no heed, Of splendor or renown.

And when I die, oh, let me lie, Where trees above me wave; Let wild plants bloom around my tomb, My quiet country grave.

The following exquisite lines were written about two centuries ago, on a daughter of the Laird Maxwell of Cowhill, on the Banks of the Nith, and who was called by the peasantry the Lily of Nithdale.

She died at the age of 19. If the life of poetry consists, as we believe it does in presenting a true and vivid picture to the mind's eye, these lines are one of the happiest efforts that ever was sketched by the pencil of sensibility and genius.

She's gone to dwell in Heaven, my lassie, She's gone to dwell in Heaven, You're owre pure q' a voice aboon, For dwelling out in Heaven.

O what'll she do in Heaven, my lassie, O what'll she do in Heaven? She'd mink her own thoughts w' angels' songs, An' make them mair meet for Heaven.

She was beloved of a', my lassie, She was beloved of a', An' an angel fell in love w' her, An' took her frae us a'.

Low there she lies, my lassie, Low there she lies, A bannier form ne'er went to the yird, Nor frae it will arise.

Fu' soon I'll follow thee, my lassie, Fu' soon I'll follow thee; Thou leit me nought to covet, lassie, But took goodness' sel' w' thee.

I look'd on thy death cold face, my lassie, I look'd on thy death cold face; Thou seem'd a lile new cut at the bud An' landing in its place.

There's naught but dust now mine, my lassie, There's naught but dust now mine; My soul's in the cauld, cauld grave, An' why should I stay behind?

I look'd on thy death staid eye, my lassie, I look'd on thy death staid eye; An' a lovelier sight in the brow o' Heaven Full time shall ne'er destroy.

Thy lips were ruddie and calm, my lassie, Thy lips were ruddie and calm; But gane was the holy breath o' Heaven To sing the Evening Psalm.

THE RIVAL BELLES.

"Selina, are you ready?" said Adelaide Mellowe, as she entered her sister's room completely attired for a ball. Julia Singleton and her party have arrived, and it is near ten o'clock.

"I shall be done in a moment," replied Selina; "in the mean while do send Julia up, she may wish to arrange her dress."

Julia came, and the two young ladies flew to embrace each other in the most tender manner, as they were what is called intimate friends.

"How comes it, Selina," said Julia, "I do not find your toilet finished?"

"I was obliged to wait for Manuel to fix my hair. Do help me, Julia dear, for Hetty has gone to look up my head and cloak."

"I will, with pleasure," said Julia. "What shall I do? Can I fasten your belt?"

"Yes, and then I shall be quite ready to go." Julia drew off her white gloves, laid aside her perfume handkerchief, and prepared to assist Selina. But this she found a more difficult task than she had anticipated; in vain Julia exerted all her strength, the ends of the belt would not approach an inch nearer than they were at first.

"Dear Selina!" exclaimed Julia, as with a last ineffectual effort she panted, gave up the task—"dear Selina, how can you wear your dress so tight! It will kill you!"

"Kill me?" said Selina, "I have worn my clothes in this manner for years, and am alive yet!"

"But you do not know how soon it may give you some dreadful illness. Indeed you ought to consider, my father, who is a physician, and must be capable of judging in this case, says there is scarcely an instance in which those who dress thus are not attacked, with some terrible disorder, or thrown into a convulsion."

"I am glad," said Adelaide, who had entered the room, "to hear you talk so, Julia; I have exhausted all my eloquence in vain; Selina will not hear me. I do not think she makes herself any more pleasing by it; her figure is good, and she would look quite as well if her frock was a little looser, would she not?"

"Indeed I think so."

"I, for one," said Adelaide, "never admired those extremely slender waists; you never see them in paintings and statues; and, Selina dear, you know you often complain of the redness of your hands and arms; this, believe me, is alone occasioned by your dressing tight. You have also owned that those fits of petulance which cause some of our friends to think you unamiable—and I am sure you are not—arise from the uncomfortable feeling your clothes produce."

"Dear me, what a sermon, Adelaide!" said Selina, who in the mean time had been endeavoring to raise her hands near enough her hair to arrange a flower.

"But do not waste your breath, good people; I shall not alter my dress, I assure you; particularly as I am convinced you are mistaken in regard to this subject; it is not tight; your hands are weak; but here comes Hetty, who will soon look the bell."

Hetty came, and, with a powerful effort of her large strong fingers, arranged the refractory girdle to Selina's liking, and the toilette being finished, the friends departed. For this ball, Julia and Selina had selected their most costly apparel. Each expected this evening would decide her fate. They were both rivetted in the affections—no, not affections, for what have belles to do with those?—they were rivetted in the glory of obtaining the hand and fortune of the elegant Augustus Rowinton. He was an exquisite of the first magnitude. He was immensely rich, and immensely fashionable; and there was no one who

could compete with him in the dashing style of his dress, manners, and equipage. In vain, during the past winter, had the beauties and fortunes of the town assailed his heart with all their fascinations, and smiled on him their sweetest smiles; this Adonis was inflexible; he had as yet shown no pity; he fluttered around them, he basked in their smiles, he listened to their sweet flatteries, but still roved about as free as ever. The travelling season now approached, and the ladies in despair began to fear he would fall a prey at Niagara or the Springs, to some southern or eastern beauty; when at last the butterfly settled down between the friends Selina and Julia. He was devoted to both. One he had made up his mind to take; but which he preferred he could not tell.

"They both have their fortunes in their own possession," he said, when questioned by his friends on this subject; "are equally fashionable, equally beautiful, rich, and accomplished, and equally in love with me; but which I shall accept, hang me if I know."

This ball was to be, it was generally understood, the last of the season, as nearly all the fashionables had left the city; Julia and Selina expected soon to depart on their separate tours; now then, was to be their final effort, and every one was anxiously watching the event. Rowinton and a group of his friends stationed themselves in the room where they could have a view of the door, and thus observe the entrance of all the company. Julia came in, leaning on the arm of her father. Her movements were unimpeded; she entered with a light step, while with a slight, but graceful bend, she made her respects to the lady of the mansion.

"How graceful!" cried one of the Rowinton group; "no one here to-night has made such an easy and lady-like entrance."

Selina now appeared; she had once been as graceful as Julia; and, at fifteen, had been much admired for that quality; but the vice in which she had since screwed herself, had injured her movements as well as her figure.

"Heaven!" exclaimed Augustus, "did you ever see anything so stiff!"

"She moves like an automaton," said one of the group.

"She walks," said another, "as if she were afraid of breaking asunder her wasp-like waist."

Selina had taken the precaution of placing herself near Augustus; but notwithstanding that, to her great mortification, he merely paid her the compliments of the evening, and then went over to Julia, whom he engaged to dance with him.

"I wager on Julia," said one of the group. "I never mind," said Selina to herself, "I will dance opposite to, and will see then if he will remain insensible to the beauty of my figure, and to my vivacity."

This plan Selina put in execution. In desiring her partner to secure a place in the same cotillion with her dear Julia. But in vain she sparkled and prattled; in vain she nodded and smiled over to Julia; her stiff dancing, when contrasted with the graceful as well as dignified style of Julia's manner, never showed to such disadvantage, and Augustus kept his eyes on Julia alone. Selina, however, was not doomed to be always disappointed. She danced afterwards with Rowinton, and kept him by her side for nearly the remainder of the evening. The hour of supper at length arrived. Rowinton was seated between his rival sultanas, and while apparently talking so soft nonsense to each, was thus musing in his mind:

"Which of these girls shall I have? My father is anxious for me to marry, and I ought to take one of them, as they are certainly the best matches in town; but the duce of 'em, I cannot tell which to choose! I rather incline to Julia; but Selina, besides her fortune, has a rich maiden aunt. How shall I decide!—draw straws!"

At this important crisis, her lover looked at Julia; her gloves were off, and her beautiful white hands, glittering with half dozen rings, met his admiring eyes. He turned to her rival; Selina had once as delicate hands at Julia, but now, by the tightness of her dress, they had become red and swelled. The fastidious Rowinton turned quickly away.

"No, no!" he said; "I cannot have a wife with hands like a wash-woman's. Selina and her old aunt may go hang—Julia shall be my Rowinton."

Augustus now devoted himself to Julia. He called on her next day, offered himself and fortune, was smilingly accepted, and the affair was settled in due form. The preparations for the marriage went on merrily and rapidly, as the parties were anxious to make their bridal tour during the fashionable season; and the only thing which disturbed the felicity of the groom was the fear, he said, that the charming Selina would pine away and die for love of him; while the amiable Julia whispered to her intimates, that the only bitter drop in the cup of her happiness, was the thought of her dearest Selina, whom she knew was suffering from her disappointment. All this was faithfully reported to Selina, and vexed her exceedingly. It was true she had once been willing to accept Mr. Rowinton's thousands, and reign mistress over his splendid place on the banks of the Hudson; but as to love—she scorned the idea of dying for love of such a fool as Augustus. Her pride was severely mortified by the affected pity of her friends, and their wonder at her strength of mind in consenting to be one of the bridesmaids. As Selina was preparing for the wedding eve, her sister again entreated her to loosen her dress. Her only notice to this appeal was to tell Hetty to lace tighter and make her look as well as possible.

"For," she said to herself, "if I must leave off lacing, and look, of course, like a dowdy, it certainly will not be to night; no, I am determined to appear this evening to the greatest advantage; Julia, like all brides, will be pale and silent, while I, all bright and blooming, will cause a pang of regret in the heart of Augustus. I must be in my best spirits all night, or the fools will say I am disappointed at being bridesmaid instead of bride."

The company were all assembled at Mr. Singleton's at eight o'clock. The bride, attired in lace and white satin, sat in her dressing-room with her mother, waiting the arrival of the clergyman. In another apartment were assembled the twelve bridesmaids, beautifully arrayed in crêpe-lisse over satin; the groom and groomsmen were there also, in their new blue coats laced with white silk. All looked their prettiest; all were gay and in spirits. To be more brusque, in vain she aroused herself. To be more brutal, as if that would have drawn her into the company that notwithstanding her exertions, it affected her spirits. She had often felt thus before, but had been able to get the better of it; now, however, the consciousness that she ought to be gay than usual, contributed to lessen her vivacity.

"How provoking!" she said to herself, "they will say I am dull because I regret the loss of that simpleton."

As she was thus musing one of her friends whispered to her.

"Never mind it, Selina, keep up your spirits; they are all observing you."

"Never mind what!" angrily exclaimed Selina; but her friend had walked away.

She was on the point of following her; but glancing at the glass, she saw her eyes were dull and her face flushed.

"What a fool I am!" she said, "I must be gay."

And Selina began to be gay with all her might; she talked, and rattled, and laughed; but the pain in her side grew sharper and sharper; she panted for breath; her efforts at gaiety became evidently efforts. This Selina saw; she even caught the eye of the bridegroom fixed on her with such an expression of pity, that she was ready to weep with rage. The arrival of the clergyman was now the signal for summoning the bride. Augustus met her at the foot of the stairs. She accepted his arm with the charmingly timid air and down cast eyes, proper for the occasion. The groomsmen and brides aides followed arm-in-arm. They entered the drawing-room, took their appointed places, and the ceremony commenced.

The reverend Mr. C. had just pronounced the words, "Augustus, wilt thou take Julia, &c. &c.," and he had replied in a solemn tone, "I will," when Selina, the unfortunate Selina, fainted! All was consternation. The ceremony was interrupted. Selina was taken out of the room. No one knew now what to do. Some sat down, then arose again. The bride looked provoked, the bridegroom fidgety. Selina's fainting fit, which was solely owing to the tightness of her laces, was attributed by all to the agitation consequent on seeing the beloved of her heart united to another.

"What mischief is sometimes done by these heartless male coquies!" whispered an old lady with a piteous shake of the head.

"Poor thing!" said one of the bridesmaids in a low voice; "how bitter must be the pangs of unrequited love!"

"Pshaw!" exclaimed another, "it is envy and mortification."

"You have broken her heart, Goomy, to a dead certainty," whispered one of the exquisite beauties with a sneer.

But a few moments had however elapsed when the ladies who attended Selina out of the room, returned to say she had revived, but was too ill to appear again that night. The ceremony was performed without her. Selina, however, was not ill. On her revival she was anxious to return to the drawing room, to convince all her fainting was accidental, and that she was now perfectly recovered; but this was impossible. Her dress was drenched with cologne, and vinegar, and camphor; her laces were cut, and altogether she looked so deplorable, that throwing her shawl round her in despair, went home as I retired to her own apartment. Adieu! was all her astonishment on seeing her condition.

"What in the world is the matter!" she exclaimed.

"Oh, ma'am," said the girl who had attended Selina home, "Miss Melleville fainted away as soon as the ceremony commenced."

"Fainted! Ah, my poor sorrowing sister," said Adelaide, as she folded her arms around Selina, and the tears fell from her eyes.—"It is then as I suspected; but why did you not consult me? why would you be bridesmaid!"

"Oh, Adelaide, will you drive me to distraction!" exclaimed Selina, bursting into tears of vexation.—"I will you also insist on believing that I am suffering from disappointed love! I tell you it is no such thing—I fainted because I was laced too tight."

Selina succeeded in making her sister believe this; but she was the only one whom she could convince. Mortified at being taken for a foolish old-fashioned sick, she urged her father to hasten his departure, and they all set off on a tour to Canada.

The lesson Selina received has been of service to her; since that time she has dressed herself more reasonably, and finds herself as much admired and courted, and far more comfortable than before.

Two years after the marriage of Julia, Selina was united to one who suited her taste in every respect, being intelligent, wealthy and fashionable. Her hands are now whiter than ever; she breathes freely, walks gracefully, and is gay without an effort.

A CANINE POSTURER.—The Derby mail is met every morning, at ten o'clock, by a dog from an extensive ironworks, at Worktop, waiting to be the bearer of the letter bag for his master, which is regularly dropped by the guard without waiting. If, however, the canine messenger is not somewhere about at ten, the horn is sounded, and the dog is immediately observed in the distance coming along the road with all speed to meet the mail at the landing; but this is very seldom the case, as the dog usually seeks himself upon the wall adjoining the works, listening for the approach of the mail. When the bag is thrown down the faithful creature, without delay, invariably takes the nearest way home through the hedge and over the fields. Later in the day the empty bag is brought back by the dog to meet the mail to Derby, but in consequence of the guard not getting off his seat, it is necessary to send a person with the bag, who can throw it up on the mail while it is going. The dog, feeling his inability to supply the deficiency, denotes his anxiety by barking and howling. With his exception, the animal performs all the duties of a letter carrier for his master "with punctuality and despatch."

NEW ORLEANS, April 15.

By the Schooner Doric, from Tampico, we have advices to the 31st, and from Mexico to the 27th ult. The papers state that Congress is actively engaged in furnishing the general government with the requisite means to effect the conquest of Texas.

Another rebellious plot, the object of which was to revolutionize the province of Huasteca, was discovered, and several arrests have been made.

The Doric, which brings \$8,000 in specie. A meeting of the citizens took place last evening in order to testify the deep regret of the people for the death of our late President, William H. Harrison. As a mark of respect, it was recommended that the citizens of Louisiana should wear crêpe on the left arm for the term of sixty days, and it was further resolved that a letter be sent to the President's family, and that the usual places of business be closed.

WEST INDIA TRADE.—Under various systems, which some term proposals, West India Trade was changed in the last thirty five years, and there is now, it would seem, a lull of the business done that there was done in 1805. A correspondent of the Star says he took up a copy of the New York G. Z. for the year 1805, and found in columns filled with advertisements notifying "the sailing of vessels for every part of the West Indies." It was induced to compare the number of said advertisements in 1805 with a paper of April 1811—I found 35 in the old paper and 3 in the latter—what a falling off, thought I, in this important trade—no more profitable to the New York merchants.—N. Y. Exp.

FOUR DAYS LATER FROM ENGLAND.—The steamship Great Western, Capt. Hooken, arrived at New York on Saturday afternoon last, from Bristol, whence she sailed on the 8th of April. She encountered very severe weather, and fell in with large islands of ice.

The Great Western brought out about 40 passengers, and a valuable freight list. Among the passengers are Mr. Cryder, of the firm of Morison, Cryder & Co., Mr. Josiah Bates, of Baring, Brothers & Co., Miss Judon, Mrs. Sigourney, and President Wayland.

We are principally indebted to the N. Y. Sunday Mercury for the following extracts.

The news she brings is so far important as showing there is a disposition on the part of the British government to preserve the present amicable intercourse between the two countries. The London Times of the 8th instant, the latest paper from that city, states that Mr. Home's notice of motion in the House of Commons, for copies of the correspondence between the United States and the British Ministers, in relation to the destruction of the Caroline, came up on the 6th instant, and that when the Speaker called for Mr. Home, Lord Palmerston interposed, and requested him to postpone a motion that, in the present state of the negotiations between the two countries, and with the specific dispositions of both governments, could be productive only of inconvenience.

Mr. Home said that no man was more anxious than himself to avoid the evils of war; and that after what he had just heard, he would consent to postpone his motion till after the recess.

The overland mail from India had not arrived, but there was a rumor, which came by way of Russia, that the China dispute had been adjusted—it was not credited.

We deeply regret that there is no account of the arrival of the President, or of her having been heard of or seen. She left New York on the 11th March, (with about twenty-five passengers and some goods on freight) and has, therefore, been out 27 days.

Three sailing ships, all of which left the same port after her departure, and the last of which sailed on the 19th, had all arrived. If she has gone southward to the Azores, for an additional supply of coal, she is scarcely yet due, or she might be detained considerable time at Fayal, or elsewhere, a delay which would probably a week at least to make her way thence to the Irish Channel. It may be here remarked, that although happily hitherto no large cargo of any merchandise has taken place in the machinery of our ocean going steamers, such a casualty, with all the care with which engines may be built and worked, will assuredly take place, sooner or later; and though the giving way of some part that could not be replaced but in harbor would not endanger the ship, it would certainly greatly retard her. Accidents also frequently occur to the steering gear, even in the best & most trusted vessels, which in the case of the President, a very heavy ship, would perhaps cause even greater delay. But such casualties we consider as, as regards her, mere possibilities rather than probabilities.

A late Liverpool paper states that the Orpheus Captain Cole, which sailed from New York on the 11th of March, two hours after the departure of the President, arrived after a stormy but quick passage on the 12th a Capt. Cole states that he encountered the morning of the 14th, when the wind chopped round to the southward, and the weather moderated. There can be no doubt, therefore, that the President was caught in the storm, and that, if not disabled, she rag to the southward, or is working to the eastward under canvas—her coal, in all probability, failing short. She was very deep when she left New York, drawing not less than 18 feet.

Some of the papers entertain serious apprehensions that the ill fated vessel is lost. The London Shipping Gazette of April 7 says—25 per cent has been paid out of doors on the President, and there is a doubt whether anything less than 30 per cent would be accepted in the subscription room at Lloyd's. She was first insured at 5 per cent.

United States Bank shares were selling at £5 17s. 6d.

In the London money market there is no change. Stocks appear firm. The Liverpool Cotton Market continued languid, manufacturers buying sparingly, and former prices are hardly maintained—some papers stating the decline at 1-8d per lb. The accounts from the wheat counties represent the state of the crops to promise a most abundant harvest.—The arrivals of foreign wheat and flour are largely principally from this country and Canada.

"La Presse" states that the mother of the regicide Darnes had been arrested and placed in solitary confinement in the Conciergerie.

The accounts from Algiers are dated the 23rd ult. By a decree of the 19th, the General proclaimed martial law in every district of Algiers which was occupied by the French.

The "Fortification Bill" having passed the Chamber of Peers in its original shape, the works of defence in Paris were to be prosecuted with extraordinary activity.

Letters from Rome of the 23rd of March state that Bergami, who figured in the trial of Queen Caroline, of England, died a few days before, at his villa of Fossanone.

The ex-Regent of Spain, Maria Christina, arrived at Milan on the 24th ult.

A letter from Naples states that the king of Naples had contracted with an English company to construct a railroad from Naples to Castro—the Versalles of Naples.

Joseph Bonaparte was dangerously ill at the last accounts.

Lord Granville, the English Minister at Paris, it is stated is very ill with an attack of paralysis.

EX-GOVERNOR GILMER, of Virginia, has become a candidate for Congress in the District lately represented by Mr. Garland. In a letter to a committee of the citizens of Louisa county, who had invited him to become a candidate for Congress, he says— "It is under such circumstances, that the Executive trust of the Federal Government has devolved on one who is well known and justly appreciated in Virginia, and who comes up to the standard prescribed by our own Jefferson in honesty, capacity and fidelity to the Constitution. I venture to say that John Tyler will never disappoint the confidence which has been reposed in him; that he will regard his own and every other office under the Government as a sacred trust created for the country, and not for a party or for private emolument."

General Jackson was seventy-four years old on the 15th of March last.

Terms of Publication.

Two Dollars per annum, payable semi-annually in advance. If not paid within the year, \$2.50 will be charged. Papers delivered by the Post Rider will be charged 25 cents extra.

ADVERTISEMENTS BY THE YEAR.

One Column \$20.00 Two Squares, \$10.00 Three fourths do. 15.00 One Square, 6.00 Half do. 12.00 Business cards, 5 lines 3.00

Advertisements not exceeding a square of twelve lines will be charged \$1 for three insertions—and 50 cents for one insertion. Five lines or under, 25 cents for each insertion.

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. The charge to Merchants will be \$10 per annum—and not exceeding one square, standing during the year, and not exceeding one square, standing during the year. Those the insertion of a smaller one in each paper. Those who occupy a larger space will be charged extra.

All notices for meetings, and all notices of meetings, notices which have been inserted heretofore gratuitously, with the exception of Marriages and Deaths, will be charged as advertisements, which are not inserted gratuitously, which are not inserted gratuitously, which are not inserted gratuitously.

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

Pamphlets, Checks, Cards, Bills of Lading and Handbills of every description, neatly printed at the Office at the lowest cash price.

## &lt;