Terms of Publication.

Two Dollars per annum. payable semi-annually in dvance. If not paid within the year, \$2 50 will be charged. Drapers delivered by the Post Rider will becharg-

ed 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 Advartisements not exceeding a square of twelve lines will be charged S1 for three insertions cents for one insertion. Five lines or under, 25 cents for each insertion.

All ulvertise nexts 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.—

The charge to Merchants will be \$10 per annum.— They will have the privilege of keeping 1 advertisement, not exceeding one square. standing during the year, and the insertion of a smaller one in each paper. Those who occupy a larger space will be charged extra. All notices for uncetings, and proceedings of meetings rot considered of general interest, and many other mo-tices which have been inserted heretofore gratuitously, with the acception of Marriares and Deaths will be

with the exception of Marriages and Deaths. will be charged is advertisements. Notices of Deaths, in which it, v tations are extended to the friends and relatives of the deceased to attend the funeral, will be charged as advertisements. All letters addressed to the editor n ust be post paid,

VOL. XVII.

FOR THE MINERS' JOURNAL.

Our hearts toward frail terrestrial love,

I waft my lay.

Who guides us in the trying hour ;

I bend and pray.

And felt thy power and will to bless

Mutmurs a grateful prayer.

And leave it full of care.

Oh call that feeling mine.

Than such pure love as thine,

ION.

For on my heart blooms one bright spot

That nought of sorrow e'er should come

And that thy spirits lofty tower

May never fall, to that strong power

He who hath seen its loveliness,

His saddened heart in distress ;

Unto that spirit's peaceful dome

To tear its inmate from its home,

If pure and gushing love can bring

A cure for every coming sting.

Hallowed by every other thought ;

That never can be filled by aught,

TEMPERANCE SONG.

TUNE-" There's nae cluk about the house."

Or sung a lullaby : For there's nae luck about the house,

And ganes the comfort of the house,

For there's nae luck about the house,

And ganes the comfort of the house,

And are you sure my John, you've sign'd?

Then mine's the happiest, brightest home

There's been nacluck at a'

Since he to drink did fa'?

And blessings on the helping hands

That send him back to me, Haste, haste, ye little ones, and run,

On Temp'rance shores at last.

But now 'tis comfort a' !

Your father's face to see.

And are you sure 'tis past

And are you sure the news is true,

And are you sure he's sign'd?

And leave my fears behind. If John has sign'd and drinks no more,

I can't believe the joyful tale,

The happiest wife am I

That ever swept a cottage hearth,

There's nae luck at a'

Whose love so true will shine,

If he have bent his heart and hand

But what puts breaking in my head?

Be still, be still, my beating heart, Hark ! hark ! he's at the door !

The total pledge to sign.

I trust he'll taste no more :

Since he to drink did fa'!

Whose eye so kind whose hand so strong,

Unto thy hearts fresh blossoming,

To thee, whose soul is far above

TO IONE.

The fleeting thoughts that always move

otherwise no attention will be paid to then

1 Pamphlets, Checks, Cards, Billsof Lading and Handbills of every description, neatly printed Office at the lowest cash prices

WRIGHT'S Indian Vegetable Pills.

Of the North American College of Health. As ap pears by the following circumstances, are fast su-perseding the use of all other [lills as a UNIVERSAL REMEDY, for the purification of the blood, and as a consequence, the eradication of DISEASE from the HUMAN SYSTEM.

THOMAS & JAMES BEATTY,

TAVING been duly appointed County Agent for the sale, in large or small quantities, of the named article, suggest the following as strong presumptive proof, that the claim of this medicine to public confidence, is founded on unquestionable and we believe, unquestionable authority. Letter from Mr. Camfield, Travelling Agent for the United States.

Messrs. T. & J. BEATTY.

I herewith enclose for your service in the way of advertising, the notice of Stichter & McKnight, successors to Keim & Stichter, Reading, who are agents for Brandreth Pills, and perhaps for others. You will perceive the force of their language, un. der these circumstances, and my business is to apprise you of the testimony which the gentleman towhom they refer have alrerdy given,-four of them prior to the reference, and one, Mr. G. H. Miller, since the reference, but without being informed of

it by me, or in any manner alluding to it." STICHTER & M'KNGHI, (as successors to Keim & Stichter, Reading.) having licen duly appointed county agents for the excellent and superior medicine above named, are now prepared to supply the demanda of former agencies, and will be gratified by the appointment and supply of new ones, on the usual liberal terms.

"For the character of these pills, we refer with confidence, but without asked consent, to the following named gentlemen, who have sold them long enough to know their true value in comparison with any others now in marker. Their relative lo-cation gives every facility to the inquirer who de-serves to obtain, either for sale or use, a first rate article."

To take them in consecutive order, then Mr. C. W. Porter, P. M., Maiden Creek, Jan, 26, took of me on commission, 6 doz. Since that time, he purchased of K. & S. Reading 6 dezen, and on the 4th inst. took 6 dozen of me, stating, that he never had a medicine which brought back so good a report. nor one which had so ready a sale. As he is Post Master, any person can easily and cheaply ascertain whether my veracity can be impeached and at the same time learn what other pills, he sells or has

nold. Mr. G. H. Miller, late of Brickensville, had re quested me to appoint him an agent for Womels dorf, because he well know the value of the article April 20th he took of me 4 dozer, and on the 24th inst. he had sold 26 boxes, it being in Womelsdorf, a new article, and bought 2 dozen more.

This statement is similar to the foregoing.



"I willteach 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 Natureto our use and pleasure".- DR. Jourson.

Weekly by Benjamin Bannan, Pottsville, Schuylkill County, Pennsylvania

SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 10, 1841.

BENEDETTO MARCELLO, THE MUSICIAN OF MALAMOCCO.

A LEGEND OF VENICE. " Hope, like the glimmering taper's light, Adorns and cheers the way; And still; as darker, grows the night, Emits a brighter ray "-Goldsmith

It was in that gay season when the first princes and potentates, as well as their prime ministers, were ton happy to throw aside the cares of state, and assume the disguises of less solemn and pleasanter people, to enjoy a few hours for years of service and veration-it was the evening that ushered in the it is all one." Carnival of Venice, when a knot of young nobles were spending their time merrily enough, I warrant, after a splendid supper in one of their palaces, seated picturesquely on the outskirts of the city. Soon one of the party was observed to withdraw himself quietly from the rest; he was seen to support his head on his left hand, to hold a rose in his right, while he began to "sigh like a furnace," fixing his eyes, like two fire-balls, directly upon the palace on the opposite side of the laguns. For here was then being given a rare feast, in honor of the marriage of

Paulo Seranzo with the fair Leonora Manfrotti, A companion, Alberto Leoni, not one of the most reply. age and temperate, turning quickly round, reproached Benedetto with his ill-humor, adding, that there were enough of handsome women left in Venice; that it was foolish to lament over one. Perceiving his friend still thoughtful, he took the rose from his hend, promising to cend it on his part to the husband, and that he had better think of some verses to

envy the husband of Leonora, whom in a few hours you would render the most unhappy man in Venice.' All the gay company applauded the idea of Leoni: Benedetto, being rather sulky, at first refused ; but

of his companions.

"BEAUTIFUL LADY,-Benedetto sends to you this rose, and entreats you to remember that the ancient custom is to give the thorns to the husband, and the flowers to the lover.' Leoni soon reached the palace, and ascending a little terrace which led to the sleeping-rooms, the windows of which, as usual in the warm season, wer : open, he threw the letter as nearly as he could upon the couch, and had scarcely again reached the gondola when he saw the company setting out. The companions of the adventurous Lieoni applauded his bold design, and were much amused at the idea of the ludicrous consequences that would most likely ensue.

herself had been publicly accused of exercising no little witchery with her eyes. So she disguised herself as a plebian; flower-girl, made her way to the precise spot, fell on the track of the old witch, and taking for granted that she knew more than she ought to know, asked her confidently to direct her to the place where the musical genius resided. girl. "And what can posseas you," replied the old beld-

ame, in a shrill, screeching voice, at the top of her witchcraft, " to come to me, and to ask to find out what you ought not to know. Ob, woman, woman, from the beginning ! Father Satan well knew what he was about-an apple, or a handsome musician, " Is he-is he so handsome ? " inquired the young

enthusiast, " as well as so fascinating-so full of melody-so divine ?- but she was out of breath, and the witch very considerately resumed the word. " Lady ! he who recieves the applauses of all Italy cannot be unworthy to be known." "And if he is unhappy," was the rejoinder, . I

should be so glad to partake his unhappiness-toto relieve his surrows." "I see I need not ask if he is then so dear to

"As dear as my life ! " was the wild young girl's athan. "Well, then, my sweet daughter," said the old

woman, dropping her stick, "as you have told me your secret, I will tell you mine. I am not the witch people take me for-I am not that celebrated hag who for more than thirty years made so flourishing a trade of her oracles. The great Negagonda is · Let me alone !. dead; but I, who succeeded in her place to conceal my misfortunes, am alive, and assist him who has no one, not even his own reason, to assist him. I nurs-

ed him on his coming into this bad world, and I am nursing him again now on his going out." "And I am Eliade Matarotti," replied her fair vis

" Heaven, then, has sent you to me," said the old nurse; " for a strange mystery will make known to you, that which will call for all the force and constan-

Darkness now began to shroud the earth; the light of the houses in the distance, and the half-seen gondola moving here and there, were all that could be discerned. The nurse of Benedetto took a light and invited her companion to follow her. They advanced a good way among the ruins, till they arrived at a low narrow entrance, through which they passed, and stopped at a door, where, pausing some time, she turned to her companion : " I repeat to you my dear, the scene is terrible." She then put out the light, and they entered what oppeared to Eliado a large vaulted room, in which a funeral lamp hung from the roof. She entered, and eaw lying near a coffin a lady of wonderful beauty, at whose feet sat

a young man in deep mourning, absorbed in melancholy, who frequently ran his hand carelessly over the keys of an organ which stood near him, and on which lay several rolls of paper, when suddenly he ceased, and fixing his eyes on the body before him, waited as if expecting a reply. The young lady, struck no less by his extreme mildness and symmetry of features than by his beauty and wildness of imagination, so apparent in all his compositions, inferred that he must have suffered some severe loss, but she little conceived that the object of it was her own sister ;-and a greater mystery yet remained to be cleared up. He again began to play, and this time sang. The subject was his remorse :- in most touching and beautiful language he besought the pardon of her whom he had so unwittily brought to an sarly doom, praying that in some sphere he might yet be united to her. Then came the fear that the God of justice would seperate the murderer from his victim. It was then that the aged nurse related how the poor gentleman had lost both the lady and his mother. which together had quite upset his wits-that the lady was her sister; that he had conveyed the body terred with splendid pomp in the church Dei Frari, by night from the church, and sought to restore it o life by the charms of harmony.

A BASBFUL LOVER .--- A Green Mountain boy fell in love with a very pretty girl and determined to 'court her.' To that end he dressed himself in his 'Sunday go-to-meetings,' went to ber farther's house and found her alone.

· How d'ye du,' says Jonathan. "I'm nicely-take a chair, Jonsthan,' says the

No. 28

Jonathan took a chair, and seated himself in the farther corner of the room, as though the beauty was a thing to be feared rather than loved.

. Aint you cold-had'nt you better sit up to the fire,' says Sally, supposing he would of course, if he was going to make love at all, do so in a prope manner.

No, I thankee, I reckon I'm comfortable,' returns Jonathan.

'How is your marm,' said Sally. · Well, she's complainin' a leetle,' said Jonathan Here a pause of ten minutes ensued, during which time Jonathan amused himself by whitling a stick. "There's nothing new up your way, is there ?' said Sally, which Jonathan might understand as applying to his present situation, or to his father's domi

· Here ?---oh---yis, you meant tu hum: well no--that is yis--our spotted cow's got a calf !' said Jon

Sally would undoubtedly have laughed at this queer spec of information, only she was too much vexed at the bashfulness of the speaker. At length, after another protracted silence, Sally got up a small edition of a scream, and in a loud voice exclaimed,

Why,' says Jonathan, dropping his knife and stick in astonishment, why I sint a touchin' on ye.' "Well says Sally, in a voice which might be indicative of fear, but sounded very like a request. Well, aint you goin' tu?'

Jonathan thought a moment of this equivocal reply, and then after placing his knife in his pocket and blowing his nose, he drew his chair by the side of pretty Sally, gently encircled her waist and-- the next week they were married.

RAILBOAD IRON OF HOME PRODUCTION .- We learn from a South Wester paper, that the Hiwassee Rail Road company, in East Tennessee, have determined to undertake the supplying of iron for that work from the native mines of that region. The design is believed to be entirely practicable. The company have procured two steam engines and machinery for commencing the work. The abundance of coal in the neighborhood will afford the means of carrying on operations under the most favorable circumstances.

The iron region of East Tennessce is represented as being very extensive. We hope that the example here set of producing railroad iron for domestic use will be followed in other parts of the county-although in fact unless the policy of the Government is more decidedly turned towards fostering native interests it will probably be a considerable time before

THE VILLAGE PREACHER. BY CHARLES MINER, Eso.

" Father, forgive them."

-Go, proud infidel, search the ponderous tomes of heathen learning explore the precepts of Seneca, and the writings of Socrates. Collect all the excellencies of the ancient and modern moraliste, and point to a scattence equal to this simple prayer of the Saviour. Reviled and insulted-sutfering the grossest indignities, crowned with thorns a and led away to die, ne annihilating curse Sreaks from his breast. Sweet, placid as the aspiring of a nother for her nursling, ascends a prayer of mercy for his enemies. "Forgive, forgive them." Oh, it its worthy of its origin, and stamped with the bright seal of truth that his mission. was from heaven!

Acquaintances, have you ever quarrelled ?-Friends have you ever differed? It he who is pure and perfect lorgave his bittérest enemies, do you well to cherish your anger? Brothers, to you the precept is imperative : you shall forgive not sev-

en times merely, but seventy times seven ! Husbands and wives, you have no right to expect erfection in each other. To ert is the lot of humanity. Illness will sometimes make you petulant, and disappointment ruffles the smoothest temper. Guard, I beseech you, with unremitted vigilence, your passions: controlled, they are the genial heat that warms us along the way of life--ungoverned. they are consuming fires. Let your strife be one of respectful attentions and conciliatory conduct. Coltivate, with care, the kind and gentle affections of the heart. Plant not, but cradicate the thorn that grows in your partner's path.--Above all, let no feeling of revenge find harbor within your breast let the sun never go down on your anger. A kind word -an ubliging action-if it be a triffing concern-has a power superior to the harp of David. in calming the billows of the soul.

Revenge is as incompatible with happiness as hostile to religion. Let him whose heart is black with malice, and studious of revenge, walk through the fields when clothed with verdure or adorned with flowers-to his eyes there is no beauty r the flowers to him exhale no fragrance. Dark as his soul, nature is robed in deepest suble. The smile of beauty lights not upon his bosom with joy : but the furies of hell rage in his breast and render him as miserable as he would wish the object of his

But let him lay his hand on his breast and say. Revenge, I cast thee from me ; Father, forgive me as I forgive my enemies,"-and nature assumes a new and delightful garnitude. Then, indeed, are meads verdant and flowers fragrant-then is the music of the groves delightful to the car, and the smiles of virtuous beauty lovely to his soul.

THE PARDONING POWER.

There was no one charge that tended more to he overthrow of George Wolt, when governor, than that of too treely using the pardoning power. He however used it but few times, comparatively spead king, during his administration. To what has it got now ?

Not satisfied with opening the prison doors, and turning again upon society the pickpocket and the DETECTED THEF-lie has knocked off the shackles from those hands which were dyed with human gore, and let the reckless slaughterer of his own kind loose again upon society, to spill more blood. We learn by some of our exchanges, that the wor-thy friend of the felon has PARDORED NINETEEN CON-VICTED FELONS from the culls of the Eastern Penitentiary. What was the price of all this inpult to ustice and virtue? and whose hands have clutched he guilty gold? Are we mistaken? Were they turned out to form a part of a band of bullies and blood hounds, who are to hunt honest men from the oils at the next election ?

In the name of Justice, and in the defence of a virtuous community, we exclaim against such a disgraceful, aye, and criminal procedure. It cannot be otherwise than both disgraceful and criminal, otherwise the laws are so which established a sentence too great for crime. We ask every lover of virtue and righteous Government, if they are will ling to say that a Governor, and he perhaps neither too honest, nor too virtuous, shall have the power to walk into our prisons, and unloose the well deserve ed chains of every scoundrel, knowe and felon : and bid him take a passport to riot upon the blood or treasure of law loving, and law obeying people ?-Huntingdon Journal.

GOVERNMENT .-- In the old world, government is

accompany the present. Surely, surely, a young fellow so well qualified as you, Benedetto, must not

at length he good-naturedly gave way to the wishes

The lover began the epistle, but his tears blotted the paper, and Leoni kindly took up the pen and

wrote the following:

Now, Leonora Manfrotti was the beautiful daughter of a noble patrician just returned from his wealthy government of the Morea. He had another daughter who, owing to some whim of dame Nature, was so exactly like her sister that only those most intimate with them could possibly perceive any difference between them. Of course, when Paulo, the husband, was aware of the rose's impertinence, to say nothing of the complimentary letter about the thorns, he flew into the greatest rage, and even accused his bride of having some share in this vile injurious transaction. It was in vain she appealed to Heaven in support of her perfect innocence ; the jealous husband soon became the cruel tyrant, and parl passu, it followed as a natural consequence that he soon brought her, or more truly to speak, tormented and pinched her, to her grave. The black and blue spots at first led to the belief that she had been poisuned; but it was subsequently the medical opinion that these were only the effects of the repeated nips and pinches which, in his petty malice against the rose, he inflicted, to show that the thorns were not wholly confined to him. She was, nevertheless, inin the vault of the husband's ancestors, where a funeral light was kept continually burning near her. Although Benedetto up to that time had lived a mong the most dissipated youths, he could not help reproaching himself with causing the death of the fair lady; an idea that at length preyed so greatly upon his mind that he wholly lost the poise of his

wits, in other words, become distracted, and one day

[From British Journals received at this office by the Steam Ship Columbia, at Boston.] her incessant longing to see him, especially as she i herself had been publicly accused of exercising no

you !

cy of your soul. "

To Mr. M'Kinty, one dozen were sent at a ven-ture, perhaps in December. Jan. 25, I left him 2 dozen on commission, and on the 11th inst. he paid me for 7 dozen stating, as do the others, that no medicine with which he is acquainted has as good a name and so ready a sale. Peter Kline, Post Master, has sold to a man who

has the white swelling, probably near 60, whem I seen, and who states, that no other remedy has rendered him any service, but that this has, and now that he is persuaded to persevere. I am fully persuaded he will entirely recover.

Samuel Heckler, Post Master, sells the other pills. but states, that he finds 4 of these equal to 8 or 9 of them-that tho' he had these less than 4 months, and the others several years, of these he now sells about 10 boxes where he has a call for one of the other sort. He mentioned a woman who has du ring everal years suffered by the rheumatism, and though other remedies had been invoked, she has not found any benefit, save in the use of these

I would add much general and particular informrtion, but shall defer to a more convenient opportunity an exposition which must be interesting to all who are liable to diseases. To the business in hund, the reference. I have paid the attention it seems to merit, and I thus leave it with the carnest desire that it may be read with candor, and produce the effect to which truth is always entitled.

Respectfully, R. CAMFIELD.

Travelling Agt. United States Pottsville, May 29 22-11 The following named gentlemen compose the list of agents for this county and vicinity, sa far as they are at present received. Other names will be added as agents shall be appointed. T. & J. BEATTY, Pottsville, Daniel Saylor, Schuylkill Haven, Caleb Wheeler, Pinegrove, John Snyder, P. M. Friedensburg, J. & G. Matz, Port Clinton, B. K. Miller, McKeansburg, Wm. Taggart, Tamaqua, F. Drey & Co. Tuscarora, Samuel Boyer, Middle Port, Seidel & Co. Hamburg, J: Wiest, Klingerstown, Aaron Matthews, M. P. Lower Mahantango Jacob Kauffman. —— Kauffman, Upper do do do F. Harner, P. M. Millerspurg, (Bethel P. O.) S. Shindel, Gratztown. Principal Office, 169 Race st. Philadelphia, WILLIAM WRIGHT, Vice Pres't N. A. Col. Health.

School Quills,

A T 25 cents per 160, also a choice assortment 5 Quills, for general use, from 50 cents to \$3 7 per 100. Also Steel Pens at 50 cents per gross, just recei ved and for sale by B. BANNAN. 17-

April 24th Salmon, Shad & Mackeral. Halilax & Mass. No. 1 Mackeral. No. 1 Salmon. Mess Shad, Cod Fish,

Burlington Herring, Digby do Bologna Sausages, Smoked Beef, Sinoked Tongues, Jersey & Western Hame, Shoulders & Flitch. Cheese. Pine Apple Cheese, Sap Sago do Fruit. Fresh Pickles. Just received and for sale by E. Q. & A. HENDERSON. May 29 Riding, Sulkey & Gig Whips.

UST received a fresh supply of beautiful and su perior manufactured Riding Sulkey, and Gig Whips which will be sold cheap by the suoscriber. Also a lot of neat walking and riding whalebone switches. B. BANNAN.

And heaven preserve my ain gude man, That he may never ta'! ELEGANT EXTRACTS.

There's been nac luck about the house

LOVE. I have thought

A brother's and a sister's love was much But the affections of a delicate child For a fond father, gushing as it does With the sweet springs of life, and living on Through all earths's changes like a principle, Chastened with reverence, and made more pure By early discipline of light and shade---It must be holier ! [WILLIS.]

NIGHT. What a heavenly night !

The winds blowing fresh--and the beautiful light Shedding out such a luminous dampness above !-So respectful and still : and the scenery there--How it moves up and down in the dim, holy air ! "Tis a midnight of awe--and a Sabbath of love. O lift up thine eyes-see the firmanent spreading, A moveable vault of the deepest of blue--Rolling on--rolling on--through infinity--shedding Forever--- it's oceans of lustre and dew.

JOHN NEAL. SUNSET.

I have thought a hundred times, that if I was an

ingel, and had wings and no specicil gravity, I would soar just so far upward, that I could see the evening sun glimmer o'er the edge of the carth, and, while l flew around with the earth, and at the same time against its motion on its axis, would hold myself always in such a position, that for a whole year long I of those bright and almost etherial beings that could look into the mild, broad eye of the evening sun. But at length I would sink down, drunk with splendor, like a bee o'er fed with honey, in sweet movements and expressions, while a subdued fire delirium, on the grass.

PAIN AND CARE. If every pain and care we feel,

Could burn upon our brow, How many hearts would move to heal.

That strive to crush us now. It is a very pleasant thing to possess the good will and respect of the world about you--but it is infin-

itely better to possess that inward consciousness of rectitude and honor which can carry the soul through a furnace seven times heated in the fires of adversity and sorrow.

Why o'er the virtuous dead should mourners weep? The virtuous never truly die—they sleep. Life in every form should be precious to us, for he same reason that the Turks carefully collect every scrap of paper that comes in their way, because the name of God may be written upon it. Nothing is more true than this, yet nothing more neglected ! - Prof. Longfellow.

When you hear any one making a noise about himself, his merits and his good qualities, remember that the poorest wheel of a waggon always creaks the loudest.

The worthicst people are the most injured by slander; as we usually find that to be the best fruit which the birds have been picking at. True Generosity is the sunshine of life.

NEWSPAPERS .- What a benefactor is an editor ! What a treasure is a newspaper ! How well the poet sings-we love to repeat his lines;

To this all readers turn, and they can look Pleased on a PAPER, who abhor a book ; Those who ne'er designed their bible to peruse Would think it hard to be denied their NEWS : Sinners and saints, the wisest and the weak. Hero mingle tastes, and one amusement seek This, like the public in, provides a treat, Where each promisenous guest sits down to cat And such this mental food as we may call, Something to all men, and to some men ALL.

disappeared from Venice; indeed, it was reported, that in an excess of folly he had put an end to his existence. Eliade Monfretti, the sister of Leonora, was one seem to partake more of the celestial than the earthly, so full of soul, and grace, and love, were her least and vivacity beamed from her dark eyes, that gave lust e to her whole air. It is not surprising that she should be keenly alive to the charms of music ; and in certain moods it made a vivid impression on her impassioned mind. It happened that some musical compositions by an unknown hand were at that time greatly admired in Venice. At the funeral of a certain senator that took place in the church Dei Frari. the music of the unknown author was played : Eliade herself assisted in the performance, and was so overcome with the effect of the 'sweet harmony' she helped to raise that she fainted, and from that hour her sole desire was to discover the unknown musician. She could play nothing but the compositions of him who had excited such an irresistable curiosity in her soul, a strange indefinable wish to see him -the dear author of those divine airs she was daily and nightly absorbed in pouring with exquisite expression from her harp or organ. Her prayers and

efforts were alike useless ; when asleep, she dreamed of him, yet he came not, she saw him not, and she mused her life away. One night while she was singing the fragment of sgain, to find in what manner it could best be finished, she started at hearing some one completing the search, she told a servant to follow the gondols, who afterwards reported that it had gone to Malamocco, gether; it is a custom more honored in the breach whither he had not dare to follow it, because the island was not inhabited, and more because the wife

of Faliero, or rather the wife's ghost, was credibly reported to haunt the ruins of the deserted buildings. The only idea that occurred to Eliade, however, was, how she could contrive to get to this desert isle, and gain tidings, perhaps, respecting the absent musician. Try to baulk a woman's curiosity, especially in pursuit of a young musician who has caught both her and if it do not rain upon him, water should be ear and her fancy, if you can ! She soon found that | thrown on freely, which in most cases will conduct the formidable ghost was only an aged woman, who off the electric fluid, without serious injury. Many had the reputation of being esteemed s witch; and a one has lost his life when a knowledge of these isction to employ even a little witchcraft to gratify preserved it.

The wit and resources of women are inexhaustible; Eliade devised an ingenious plan to restore the musician to reason. When Benedetto, the following day, endeavored to restore his lady-love to life in vain with other instruments, he at lenght took up his harp and sung the fourth psalm, praying her to arise. The lady, indeed, opened her eyes, and rising from her couch, she thus addressed the delighted Benedetto :--- Am I she whom you regret ?'--- ' Leonora. forgive me,' was the reply; my fault was love-do not be inexorable.'

· Death only is inexorable," was the lady's anwer, and will not give up its victim. Ask not for Leonora, but behold her whom you have indeed restored to life since she saw you, and live for her sake and that of Italy which so much honors you."

The ingenious expedient of the sister of the lamented Leonora was perfectly successful. Benedettorecovered his reason; and, with the cares of the good old nurse, and the perfect resemblance of one whom he soon called his wife to his first unfortunate love. was fully reconciled to existence. Yet only a fow brief, but not unhappy years, remained for the fascinating genius in whom disappointed affection had

awakened a soul of barmony and song seldom combined in the most brilliant poets or musicians ; who left behind him the finest sacred pieces in the world, and which have rendered his name famous throughout all Itally.

There is some good sense in the following para graph, which we extract from the Montreal Herald : " It strikes us as something exceedingly improper to see three or four gentlemen having to leave a pew in church, in order to give a lady a seat farthest removed from the door. We see this frequently done, even after the services of the church have commena song that had been sent her, trying it again and ced. This ceremony on the part of the gentlemen may be gallantry, but it appears to us exceedingly illtimed and out of place. Its exhibition is productive air just as she would have wished it. Seized with the of inconvenience, and disturbs others who are engaidea that it could only be he of whom she was in. ged in duties far more important than any which re-

such undertakings can be generally profitable. It is a strange sight to behold our mountains filled with zen must live for, be taxed for, fight for, and, if need ron ore and coal in profuse abundance, and at the be, die for. It is something that dispenses titles, iname time to witness the constant importation of manufactured iron for the construction of works that penetrate those very mountains. We neglect the reasures at our own feet and go across the ocean to rocure a foreign article of no better quality than could be had from our domestic material.

The iron manufactures of Virginia are about to old a convention in that State to take into consideration the present condition of the business. The facts which they will have it in their power to lay before the country will have the effect, we hope, of drawing the public attention more closely to the state of our productive interests generally as affected at present by the policy of the government. When the whole, unless absolutely necessary for the public he nation shall become fully aware of the condition of things in this respect there will be a voice uttered which no administration will be disposed to disre gard .- Baltimore American.

REMAINS OF GEN. HARRISON .- The Lebanon Star contains the following extract from the letter of friend dated North Bend :

" I am at present engaged in preparing and putting in order the mound or buriel place for the reception of the General. It is a very elevated spot, a short distance west of the dwelling-house, and opposite the mouth of the tunnel of the Whitewater Canal.-We are building a vault on the top of the moundclearing off the undergrowth, leaving only a few scattering trees-fencing it in with a good plain, though neat and substantial fence; harmonizing in

this particular with the life and character of him who the funeral will take place on the 4th of July, or the day that may be kept as our national anniversary. for the 4th comes on Sunday. Of the time however. the committee will make a public announcement. I shall expect to see a large number of the citizens of Warren county present on the occasion, for it is presumed that every Whig, and many of the opposition party will be desirous to pay the last tribute of respect to the departed hero, patriot and sage."

> BOTH HORN'S BAD .- The poor tailor in the following sketch from the New Orleans Crescent City, fared no better on one horn of the dilemma than the other.

"Will you pay me my bill. zir ?" said a tailor in Charles street, to a waggish fellow who had got into him about a feet. "Do you owe any body any thing, sir ?" asked

the wag. "No sir," said the tailor.

" Then you can afford to wait !" and he walked off.

A day or two afterwards the failor called again. Our wag was not at his wit's end yet : so turning on his creditor, he says, " Are you in cebt to any

"Yes sir." says the tailor.

" I hold it a religious duty, To love and worship children's beauty. They've least the taint of earthly clod-They're freshest from the hand of God. "

How beautiful is childhood ! who does not love to look upon and worship its innocence and loveliness. How confiding is the child, who knows not of the worlds deceits. While others look upon you with suspicion and distrust, the child, thinking all others as guileless as itself, in its sweet innocence will greet you with the smile of confidence and affection. It were enough to break the hardest heart, and bring from the lone tomb of old affection," the our curious if not love stricken heroine, had no ob- facts on the part of friends or bystandare, would have kindly sympathics, the love, and purity of yearsy life's inBocence.

viewed as something sacred-something that the citi stead of justice-armorial bearings, instead of protecting rights-pensions and privileges instead of securing to all the fruit of their own earnings. It is something that rules.

Here, government is an agency. It is part and parcel of the people. It has no parternal office to take care of subjects ; it is itself the child which the people are to watch with ceaseless vigilance. It is but an agence of the citizens. It is bound to protect every one in person and property. It confers no rights-but only preserves what already exists. Those who, for the time being, exercise its powers, should never grant privileges, or injure one man for good, and then make ample reparation. It is something that is ruled.

The Globe, sometime during the past summer, ut tered a prayer of this sort :

"For the sake of the country at large, we hope to see a new infusion of energy into all the public employments at Washington, where business has been suffered to stagnate in the same hands for the tenth part of a century. This can only be imparted by bringing from the country a fresh hody of intelligent and industrious and zealious democrats, who, having been reared in the healthy atmosphere of fields and woods, will bring to the discharge of public trusts minds and hodies unimpaired by the infection of city life. This indeed will be BEFORM." Now that the " new infusion of energy" is vouch safed, the Globe howls proscription ! at the top of is to repose within its pale. I think it quite likely its voice. It has no relish for the "fresh body of intelligent, industrious and zealous democrats' reared in the healthy atmosphere of fields and woods." But as " this is indeed reform," it is the duty of President Tyler to " pile on the agony."

YANKEE CLOCKS .- It happens very seldom that a full blooded Yankee-a lineal descentiont of the pilgrim fathers, is found breaking the laws of his country. But then they do have such queer ways of getting around them. The espient hawyers of Missouri have placed severe restrictions on the selling of Yankee clocks, so severe indeed, as to almost amount to a prohibition. The Yankees, of course, ceased to sell them when the trade became unprofitable, and they were too conscious to break the laws. But they have found out a new mode of getting rid of the surplus products of their industry. We have among us two admirable specimens of the Yankes who are leasing clocks for ninety nine years. They say that their clocks - are going off like hot cakes."---

Hannibal Journal.

THE CURABD STEAMERS AND THE POST OFFICE -The London Journal of Commerce, m a late number states that the old packet system of sending the mails from Falmouth to Helifex in gun brigs, the cost to government was about 40,000l; a year over the receipt of postage, but that now there is a balance of :0,0001. to the credit side of the account. This shows a clear gain to the department of 60,-0001, or in other words, the present, as compared to the late sytem, absolutely costs Government nothing, the amount saved being the same as that paid Mr. Cunard for one year's conveyance of the mails. The Journal arges the propriety of enlarging the contract 60 as to enable Cunard to run four, instead of two vessels, each month during the summer, and two instead of one during the winter months.

"What's that you've got in your hand, my love ?" said an old lady to her daughter, the other day. "It's a billy-dux, me," lisped Miss Sophronia. "Daughter !" said the ancient matron, drawing herself up with much dignity, " call them things William-dux in inture-Billy is vulgar."

"Weil, why ine devil don't you pay ?" "Because I can't get the money," "That's just my case, sir. I am glad to see you can appreciate my condition—give us your hand."

than the observance."

REWEDT FOR & LIGHTNING SHOCK .- As this is the

season when all are more or less liable to experience a shock from nature's battery, the Buffalo Commercial Advortiser suggests that any person struck down by lightning, no matter if apparently dead, ought to be laid immediately extended on the damp ground,

lates to fashionable etiquette. Oh, reform it alto-