

Terms of Publication. Two Dollars per annum, payable semi-annually in advance. If not paid within the year, \$2.50 will be charged.

ADVERTISEMENTS BY THE YEAR. One Column, 12 Lines, 12 Months, \$10.00. Three Columns, 12 Lines, 12 Months, \$20.00. Half, do. 12.00. Business Cards, 5 Lines, 3 Months, 2.00. Advertisements not exceeding a square of 25 lines will be charged \$1.00 for the first insertion, and 50 cents for each subsequent insertion. Five lines or under, 25 cents for each insertion.

Advertisements will be inserted on order, and unless the contrary be expressed, they will be continued until ordered to discontinue, and will be charged accordingly.

The charge to Merchants will be \$10 per annum. They will have the privilege of keeping advertisements for a longer period, and of inserting them at a smaller rate in each paper. Those who occupy a larger space will be charged extra.

All notices for meetings, and proceedings of societies, at the consideration of general interest, and many other notices which have been inserted heretofore gratuitously, with the exception of Marriages and Deaths, will be charged as advertisements. Notices of Deaths, in which it is stated that the deceased is a friend or relative of the deceased to attend the funeral, will be charged as advertisements.

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

Pharmacies, Cheques, Cards, Bills of Lading and Receipts of every description, neatly printed at this Office at the lowest cash prices.

\$100 - \$100!

WILL BE FORFEITED BY DR. N. LEIDY for a preparation of Sarsaparilla equal to his MEDICATED EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA. It is positively the strongest preparation of Sarsaparilla in existence. ONE BOTTLE is equal to SIX PINTS of any Syrup that is made, and is bought by numerous persons throughout the city and country for making Syrup therefrom, and will sell at the rate of seventy-five cents to one dollar per bottle (about half a pint).

The efficacy of Sarsaparilla is well known in Scrofula or King's Evil, Erysipelas, Discharges of the Liver, Affections of the Skin and Bones, Ulcers of the Nose, Throat and Lungs, as well as an Antidote to Mercury and the Minerals. It is a powerful and general Purifier of the Blood and Animal Fluids. Comment upon its virtues is unnecessary. Every body knows its efficacy. It is only necessary when using it, to get a good preparation of it, and then there will be no disappointment in its effects.

Dr. Leidy would refer to the most respectable Physicians in Philadelphia, as well as throughout the United States for the numerous certificates from physicians and others, that have been from time to time published, and are now on hand, and are ready for distribution to any party who may desire them. The reader is referred to the directions accompanying each bottle, for recommendations, certificates and further particulars.

Remember one bottle (half pint) is equal to six pints of Syrup, and is equally efficacious to take.

Price ONE DOLLAR per bottle.

Prepared and sold wholesale and retail at Dr. Leidy's Health Emporium, No. 127 North Second Street, Philadelphia, and by Wm. T. EPTING, Druggist, Pottsville, February 7th.

RAIL ROAD IRON.

A complete assortment of Railroad Iron from 2 1/2 to 12 inch.

RAIL ROAD TIRES from 30 to 56 inch external diameter, turned & unturned.

RAIL ROAD AXLES from 30 to 56 inch diameter, turned & unturned, and the patent V-Cable Iron.

RAIL ROAD FELT, for placing between the Centre and Callowhill streets, on which is a large stone Store House and Stable.

INDIA RUBBER ROPE, manufactured from New Zealand Flax, and intended for Lumber Planes, Joints, and other uses.

SHIP BOAT AND RAIL ROAD SPIKES of all different sizes, kept on hand and for sale by A. & G. RAISTON, & CO. No. 11, South Front St. Philadelphia, January 18.

Lemon Syrup.

FRESH Lemon Syrup by the dozen or single bottle. For sale by E. Q. & A. HENDERSON. June 5

NEW GOODS.

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

JOSEPH WHITE & SON. Mt. Carbon, Oct. 31st, 1840.

Theological Works for Sale.

AN EXPOSITION AND DEFENCE OF UNIVERSALISM. By the Rev. L. D. Williamson of Baltimore, embracing the Unity of God as held by Universalists, the Atonement—Death of Christ—Punishment and duration of Punishment—Forgiveness of Sin—Judgment—Nature of Salvation—Repentance—Resurrection and Destruction of death. This work is intended to disabuse the public mind, in regard to the many misrepresentations so industriously circulated against this body of Christians. Price 50 cents.

Also for Sale, "THE PLAIN GUIDE TO UNIVERSALISM," by the Rev. Thomas W. Higginson of Boston, a work designed to lead enquirers to the truth of that doctrine by Bible testimony, and to believers to the practice of the benevolent principles. The following matter is contained in this work: Who are Universalists? What do Universalists believe? What evidences of the Holy Spirit's abode from the Scriptures in support of their belief in the eventual happiness and happiness of all mankind? Passages from the Old and New Testament, explained, which are adduced to disprove their sentiments. Popular objections to Universalism explained, and the evidences of revealed Religion presented. Price 1 dollar.

For sale at the Stores of Samuel Hartz and S.J. Morris & Brothers. July 4th.

Hydrants, Stop Cocks, &c.

THE subscriber has just received a fresh supply of Hydrants, Stop Cocks, Screw Bibbe Taps, common do. Ferrules, &c. &c. Manufactured by order, the best kind used in this Borough.

B. BANNAN. August 14th

MOFFAT'S VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS and PHOENIX BITTERS.

The high celebrity which these excellent Medicines have acquired, in curing almost every disease to which the human frame is liable, is a matter familiar with almost every intelligent person. They became known by their fruits—their good works have testified for them—they did not thrive by the lives of the credulous.

In cases of Costiveness, Dyspepsia, Bilious and Liver Affections, Asthma, Piles, Severe Pains, Rheumatism, Fevers and Agues, Obsolete Headaches, Dropsy, Nervous Debility, the Sickening incident to Female Delicate Health, every kind of Weakness of the Digestive Organs, and in all general Derangements of the System, these Medicines have invariably proved a certain and speedy remedy. They restore vigorous health to the most exhausted constitutions. A single trial will place the Life Pills and Phoenix Bitters beyond the reach of competition, in the estimation of every patient.

Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, at WM. B. MOFFAT'S Medical Office, 375 Broadway, New York. N. B. None are genuine unless they have the signature of John Moffat engraved on the wrapper.

The Life Pills are sold in boxes—Price, 25 cents, 50 cents, and \$1 each, according to the size; and the Phoenix Bitters in bottles, at \$1 or \$2 each, with full directions.

FOR GRATUITOUS DISTRIBUTION.—An interesting little pamphlet, entitled "Moffat's Medical Manual," designed as a Domestic Guide to Health, containing accurate information concerning the most prevalent diseases, and the most approved remedies—by WM. B. MOFFAT. Apply to the Agents.

Agents.—The Life Medicines may also be had of the principal druggists in every town throughout the United States and the Canada. Ask for Moffat's Life Pills and Phoenix Bitters; and be sure that a fac simile of John Moffat's signature is upon the label of each bottle of bitters and box of pills.

These valuable Medicines are for sale by Messrs. MILLER & HAGGERTY, Pottsville.

LEADER'S JOURNAL

AND POTTSVILLE GENERAL ADVERTISER.

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

Weekly by Benjamin Bannan, Pottsville, Schuylkill County, Pennsylvania

VOL. XVII. SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 16, 1841. NO. 42

TATHAM & BROTHERS' PATENT IMPROVED LEADEN PIPE.

THE undersigned, agent for the manufacture of lead pipe, offer for sale LEADEN PIPES, of all sizes and various thicknesses and strengths from 1/2 to 5 inches diameter of bore. The superiority of this Patent Pipe, will be evident upon examination. It is of unusual strength.

Lead pipe is almost exclusively used in Philadelphia for private service, being the cheapest and best. Water after standing some time in small iron pipes will generally deposit a sediment of iron rust.

Besides the usual sizes Tatham & Brothers manufacture very light leaden pipe, for conducting water from springs at long distances, under slight pressure or head of water, and for chemical and other uses.

Calibre.	Lengths.	Weight.
1/2 inch	100 yards	17 lb. per yard.
3/4 "	50 "	11 "
1 "	30 "	7 "
1 1/4 "	25 "	5 1/2 lb. 10 oz. per yard.
1 3/4 "	25 feet.	5 lb. 10 oz.
2 "	40 "	6 lb. 14 oz.

The price of the above is very low.—Apply to B. BANNAN, Pottsville.

Agent for TATHAM & BROTHERS. No. 44, Prune Street, Philadelphia. September 4, 1841. 36-6 n.

Valuable Real Estate at PUBLIC SALE.

BY ORDER OF ASSIGNEES.

WILL be sold with reserve on Monday the 31 day of November next, 10 o'clock A. M., at the Pennsylvania Hall in the Borough of Pottsville, the following described property situated in said Borough.

One lot of Ground, 90 by 140 feet, situate on Mahanoy street, on which are Ten Two Story Frame Houses, which will be sold from No. 1 to No. 10.

Also, two lots of 230 feet Lots, and two Stone Houses, with back buildings, situate on Centre street.

Also, one lot, 20 by 100 feet, and five Frame Buildings, situate on the corner of Centre and Nurewigin streets.

Also, three lots, 25 by 100 feet, on which are three two story Frame Houses, situate on Centre street. This property is situate in a business part of the city.

Also, one lot, 30 by 230 feet, at the corner of Centre and Callowhill streets, on which is a large stone Store House and Stable.

Also, one lot, 30 by 230 feet, adjoining the lot above described, on which is a large stone Store House and Dwelling, with back buildings.

Also, one lot 121 by 180 feet, situate on Coal street, on which are ten two story Frame Houses, which will be sold from No. 1 to No. 10.

Also, four lots, 25 by 180 feet, and four two-story Frame Houses, situate on Coal street.

Also, one lot, 50 by 180 feet, fronting on Coal street, and Mount Carbon Railroad, on which is a one and a half Frame House.

Also, one lot, 50 by 180, adjoining the above, on which is a two story Frame House.

Also, one lot, 40 by 70 feet, situate on Norwegin street, and on the wide Alley, on which is a two story Frame House.

Also, Lot No. 70 in B. Patterson's addition to Pottsville, situate on Market street, and is 60 by 230 feet.

Also, one lot 25 by 114 feet, situate on the corner of Market square and Courtland street.

Also, the following property, situate in the county of Schuylkill. A Farm containing three hundred and fifty Acres, situate on the Little Schuylkill one and a half miles from Port Clinton. This property would be worth the attention of anyone wishing to use water power, as one of the best in the country can be had here, as well as the advantage of the Little Schuylkill and Susquehanna. R. Road which passes through the tract. The farm Land is also under good cultivation, having been well limed and manured for several years. This property will be sold at a bargain.

Also, One Thousand Acres of Coal Land situate on the head waters of the Machanoy and Little Schuylkill creeks. This land is known to contain abundance of Coal of excellent quality, and will be sold at a bargain.

Terms, one half cash on delivery of the Deed and the balance in one year, with interest secured in the usual manner. The sale will be positive, and without regard to price.

ROBERT WOODSIDE, Pottsville. September 10 37-

Valuable Coal Lands in Schuylkill County, FOR SALE.

"THE VALLEY FURNACE LANDS"

ONE full equal undivided with part or share of a Tract of Land in Schuylkill county, designated "The Valley Furnace Lands," bounded by Lands surveyed to Jacob Bushy, Charles Shoemaker, Francis Menzies, Matthias Keely, James Dickinson, John Swartz, Doctor George J. Leinworth, and others, and containing in the whole Eight Thousand and one Hundred acres strict measure.

"THE ELTZER TRACT"

One full equal undivided moiety of Three Tracts of Land in Schuylkill township, Schuylkill county, containing Three hundred and twenty four acres, thirty three perches, and one full equal undivided eighth part of one Tract of Land in the same Township, containing Seventy acres and one hundred and thirty eight perches: the whole Four Tracts containing Three hundred and ninety five acres and eleven perches, and designated "The Eltzer Tract."

"THE EAGLE HILL COAL TRACT"

Seven Sixteenths undivided part or share of a Tract of Land in Schuylkill Township, Schuylkill county, designated "The Eagle Hill Coal Tract," bounded by Lands of John Keim, Philip Faust, Daniel Graft, Conrad Bobb, and others, and containing Three hundred and seventeen acres.

Apply to Herman Cope agent for the subscribers, or to either of the undersigned.

JAMES DUNDAS, MORDICAI D. LEWIS, SAMUEL W. JONES, ROBERT L. PITFIELD, ROBERT HOWELL, Trustees. Phila. September 4 36-2mo

FALL GOODS.

THE subscriber has just returned from New York & Philadelphia, and is now opening a general assortment of Fall Goods, comprising, Silk, Blue and Iron, Green Cloths, Cassimere, Sattinets, & Vestings of every description, Marines Mouseline De Lanes, Ladies Cravats & Scarfs, Manchester Gingham, &c. together with a general assortment of Fancy and Domestic Dry Goods, which will be sold very cheap at the sign of the "Golden Ball."

Also a large supply of Fall Carpeting, consisting of Imperial, Superfine and Improved Ingrain, 2-4, 3-4 & 4-4 Vanicuan do. Damask do. Brussels and Milton Heart Rugs, Floor oil Cloths, & 1/2, 1/3, 1/4 and Manila Dye Mats, Stair Rugs, Earls & Plaid Matting, &c. for sale very cheap.

E. W. EARL, August 21 34-

50 SUPERIOR Best Tongues, just received and for sale by T. & J. BEATTY, September 4, 1841 6-1f

Capture of A Merchant-Ship; OR, A PRIVATEER VICTORY.

At twelve o'clock, M., on the 13th Sept. 1841, Lieut. W. was seated on the southern front of Fort Constitution; at his side lay the spy-glass, and at his feet a large Newfoundland dog—a great favorite of all in the garrison. The day was warm, and although the sun was shining brightly, yet at the east was observed a haze, indicative of a storm. The soldiers were scattered about—some fishing from the rocks; others from a cutter or the captain's gig, while others were laying flat, sleeping beneath the side of the breastwork of the fort, or under some gun-carriage. For several weeks nothing had occurred of an exciting nature, and some of the volunteers sighed for a return to the happiness of the domestic circle, and the delights of the pleasant town in which they lived. The amusements common to a soldier's life had lost much of their zest, and the life and drum had in a measure ceased to fill them with that excitement it was wont to do. Once, a fleet of two frigates and a sloop of war appeared off the harbor, sailing south; but although the signals were fixed to announce the approach of the enemy, and the town alarmed, yet the ships did not make for the port, but passed out of sight. The Suter was the most interested among the troops; his business did not flag—for what was needed from want of greater excitement was made up from his store—these being the days when to drink good cheer was part of the soldier's, as well as a citizen's life. This good man has with him a few years died, but his memory is embalmed in the hearts of relatives and friends who knew him. We have listened with delight to his relations of the times, when darkness and trouble hung over the land. His son, now a respectable minister of the gospel, will appreciate, we trust, this tribute to departed worth.

The Lieutenant applied the glass to his eye, and in the distant east saw what he thought might be a sail, although the haze rendered the object indistinct; he called to a soldier who was near him to look, and their conclusion was the same; it appeared to be a "fore and aft" rigged vessel, with a topsail, and as she approached, a jib and flying jib with a gaff topsail were distinguished. British cruisers scoured the coast to such an extent, and the enemy's privateers were so numerous, that most of the smaller vessels were laid up, and a vessel of this peculiar rig was pronounced to be a privateer; but to what nation she belonged, it was impossible to tell, as she showed no colors. Her spars were light but lofty, and had that rakish look which our *Baltimore Clippers* now have. Her course was south—beating against the wind, which was south-west. Soon another sail was discovered a few points further east—a square rig—a ship standing upon the same course. Several of the garrison were now upon the platform watching the strangers. The ship was large and some supposed her to be a sloop of war or a frigate of the second class. She was under full canvas and beating up the schooner was doing. There was no ensign or signal flying, by which her nation could be distinguished, but the conclusion formed among all who looked on was that she was a cruiser in chase of the schooner.

Forgive us for alluding at this moment to stocks; the very word amid their depression almost produces disgust; but a miniature broker's board was established from the scene which was going on. There was a little old man—some say he is of Jewish extraction, who volunteered his services at the fort, to save board, etc., his business being suspended by the war. He was actively engaged in canvassing the views of those who like himself held a few shares of privateer stock. "What will you take for your share in the Fox or Thomas," was the question he put to the soldiers, or taken an enemy's ship, was equally in the dark. No buyers were found, and had there been, sellers would have been afraid to make sales under such peculiar circumstances. The little schooner came bravely on, and although the night was drawing near and the haze thickening, still it was hoped she might reach the harbor that night if she wished so to do. While all eyes were riveted upon the approaching vessel, the dog was watching something in the opposite quarter.

His eye was fixed intently upon an object, either a cloud or sail; he pawed the Lieutenant's hand, and with the signs which were in his power, led him to look with his glass in the same direction. A sail was now visible towering full and high, like a white cloud, and in a little time it was seen that it could only belong to a vessel of large size. The wind was blowing fresh, and directly on her quarter—so that her run was not less than ten knots an hour. The Lieutenant sent a messenger to the Captain, and his immediate presence answered the request of his attendance at the platform. He put his eye to the glass, first looking at the schooner and the ship at the east—then to the large ship at the south and west. Without replying to the men collected around, he took the Lieutenant aside, and from his troubled brow, it was evident that danger was expected. A few minutes was passed when the drum beat to quarters, and was answered by the return of the fishers, and all the garrison were under arms. "We are to have a fight at last," was the current remark among the regulars, and the more spirited of the volunteers, while paleness marked the cheeks of some who thought of wife, children or friends at home. The private signal was given at Fort McCleary, and the other forts in the harbor, of the approach of an enemy.

The two vessels at the leeward were now nearly within cannon shot, but as yet neither of them made any signal—the night was fast coming on, and as the wind was now increasing it was doubtful if the vessel could make the port in safety, as neither had made a signal for a pilot. A flash and a heavy report sent a shot directly across the bow of the ship from the south, and it was immediately answered by the hoisting of the English ensign at the peak. Two tiers of ports were visible. She was under a heavy press of canvas with standing-sails set. We must again leave her and visit other scenes.

On July 15th, 1842, the private armed schooner *Thomas* sailed from Portsmouth. She was built expressly for the business in which she was to be placed—she was a topsail schooner—light spaired, with raking masts tightly rigged, very much like the present U. S. Revenue Cutters. Her hull was low and very long, pierced for ten guns, and carrying a long twenty-four pounder on the fore-castle on a swivel. Her crew consisted of eighty picked men, and a more hardy or brave set of fellows never stepped on board a craft. She took the track of vessels from Halifax to England, and after meeting with two or three sail laden with timber, took out the men and

burnt the vessels. After cruising several weeks without meeting any thing of particular interest, on the 10th of September, at day-light, a sail was discovered—she was immediately given, and with alacrity, which showed their desire and hopes for prize money, all hands went quarters. Every rag of canvas was put upon the schooner, the deck was cleared, all things put in trim; the officers were busy with their glasses, and it was soon ascertained that the sail was a large merchant ship, of that heavy build which rendered it certain she was English. The hull of the ship was visible from the deck of the *Thomas*; but it was not decided by her crew whether she was armed or not. Presently, however, a shot passed across the bow of the schooner, which settled the point, and the American flag was hoisted at the peak of the *Thomas*—while an old rat suggested a few shells should be put into the bunting to keep it in place. It was determined to take the ship if possible by boarding, and for this purpose the helm was put down. The ship having hoisted the British ensign, began now to fire from her stern guns, but the shot passed over the schooner or fell short of her. "Clear away the long Tom," cried the Captain of the *Thomas*. "Aye, aye, sir,"—and a shot struck the ship which took fearfully upon her quarter rail, and wounded several men who were on the quarter deck. Try him again—and the mizzen top mast shivered and came tumbling over the side. The ship tried hard to get to windward, but the superior working of the privateer prevented this. She was now within pistol shot of the enemy. The ship loosed to throw in her broad-side; but ere it could be brought to bear, the jib-boom of the schooner had struck between the main and mizzen masts. All hands were ready to board—the bold Yankees were upon the chains of the ship, when she struck her colors. She proved to be from South America for London with a valuable cargo. Her crew consisted of twenty four men, and she carried eight guns. Having placed his Lieutenant on board with twenty men, and leaving twelve of the prisoners, the Captain of the *Thomas* gave orders that a jury mast should be fitted in the place of the one carried away. This was soon done, and both were away for Portsmouth. The expectations of the crew were now fully realized—a rich cargo, a good ship, and without loss of life or expenditure of ammunition. They indulged in happy reveries; and no greater contrast could be than was presented by the happy captors and the unhappy captured. The pleasures of home seemed near at hand, and happy wives and smiling children would greet their return, doubly happy as their voyage had been prosperous.

The three vessels were now within cannon shot, and the frigate began to fire upon the schooner, but she was not silent. Shot after shot was fired from the long gun upon the fore-castle, some of which struck the frigate. The captured ship was put in case of probable capture, to fire her, and for the crew to escape in the boats—either to the schooner or make the land. The night had now nearly set in, and the flashes of the guns were seen from the fort. No doubt now existed as to the character of the vessels, and a large number of the garrison volunteered to go to the assistance of the privateer in the boats; they were however refused, and every man was ordered to his particular station in the fort as the nearer approach of the frigate might render it necessary to commence firing upon her. There was two rocks off the fort called the "Staters," and a dangerous shoal, named from its resemblance to the animal, "Whale's Back"; by making a passage through these rocks, the privateer would be able to get into the harbor, and once under the guns of the fort, she would be safe. The extreme danger of such an attempt with a head wind would have deterred any one but the indomitable spirit of the crew of the vessel. How to secure her prize was a question of great difficulty; she drew too much water to pass over the shoal; it was therefore resolved to send a large number of men on board from the privateer, and under cover of the dusk, it was done. Combuibles were at hand—the boats were launched, with muskets and side-arms placed in them, and every precaution adopted for either saving or destroying the ship. The privateer had now reached a position between the rocks—the frigate was thundering upon her with her bow guns—the broadside of the schooner was now brought to bear, and the shot from the guns of the fort began to reach the frigate. One struck the ship between wind and water, killing several men, as it passed through between the decks; the prize ship was also firing with her bow guns, and amid the cheers of all, the main-topmast of the frigate was split by a cannon shot, and carried away.

This accident checked the course of the ship, and for a while her guns were silent, to give them time to clear away the wreck of the mast. The privateer had but a short distance to make in order to be out of the reach of danger. The shot of the fort told too severely upon the frigate to allow her to venture near, and the prize now worked slowly around *Whale's Back*, just giving it length enough to save ground; as she passed the frigate she fired her broadside; heavy cheers now rent the air. The firing had attracted crowds to the several points above the fort, and the merry ringing of the bells announced to the town the cheering event—our friend the shareholder was in ecstasies, blessed the day when privateers were first fitted out, and only lamented the expending of powder and shot, used by the schooner in defending herself and prize. The frigate had now passed too far to the east to be reached by the guns of the fort.

It was proposed by some to capture her in boats, but her heavy force prevented this from being carried into effect. The next morning she was seen at a great distance laying to, repairing her damages. Lively times that night at the fort—each soldier related what he had done, or what he would have done, had he been called upon. Good cheer circulated freely, and all hoped that much time would not elapse before some other stirring incident should occur.

THE ATLANTIC STEAMERS.—The London papers confirm the information, that the British Government has made a new contract with Messrs. Cunard and others, for running the American Steam Packets, making an increased allowance of £200,000 a year, in consequence of the unexpected amount of expenses, with a corresponding advance for doubling the number of trips, which is to take place as soon as the necessary additional vessels can be built.

Whole number of free white persons in the United States—14,189,108; males 7,349,268; females 6,839,842.

Foreign Items.

THE STEAMER ACADIA.

The steamer *Acadia* arrived at Boston on the 2nd inst. She brings fifteen days later intelligence from Europe. Our extracts are principally taken from the N. Y. Herald and Boston Transcript.

In England the populace are quiet, though ready for an outbreak. A long correspondence has taken place between Colonel Napier, Roxbury and others relative to McCleod. The Colonel took part with the United States.

The Money Market is dull and has a downward tendency. Cotton had advanced, and the trade was brisker. The prospects for the harvest were good, and corn was without change.

The old banking house of Hobbouse, of Bath, has stopped payment.

The Bank of England has been very prosperous this last half year.

The first Veto Message arrived in England on the 13th Sept. It excited much astonishment.

The Queen, Prince Albert, and baby, are all well, hearty and apparently happy.

Yauxhall Garden has been sold for £20,000. Mr. William Fowler bought it.

The house of the celebrated Salmon, fruit seller, Piccadilly, next door to the Duke of Grafton's, was burnt down, and two lives lost; part of the Duke's house was burnt, and some valuable paintings by Rubens and Raphael were injured.

Great complaints and many strong proofs of most atrocious bribery at the last election by the Tories.

The greatest possible distress among the working classes exist all over England.

Fergus O'Connor, the chartist, has become quite a lion in London. An enormous mob escorted him into the city.

Sir Robert Gordon is appointed her majesty's ambassador at Vienna.

The theatrical world is quite brisk in England. Vestris is doing a good business at Covent Garden, and brought out several new pieces. Her company is a very strong one. The Surrey, under Davidstone, are also prosperous. Charles Matthews has made a tremendous hit as Puff, in the "Critic."

Sir C. Bayot is appointed Governor General of Canada, in place of the late Lord Sydenham.

Mr. Stevenson, the American Minister, will probably leave in the Great Western, on the 23d of October, for the United States.

A poor seaman, named John Dillon, is likely to obtain the title and estate of the Earl of Roscommon. He has been summoned to London by the Court of Chancery.

The Queen has given a dinner to the members of her new cabinet.

Thomas Dublin died in London on the 16th ult.

O'Connell continues to attend the Repeal meetings in Ireland, and is very violent against the new cabinet.

The British Queen has been sold for £60,000.

The London capitalists have refused to take any part of the twelve million loan authorized by Congress. The Times attributes the refusal to the course taken by Governor McNitt, of Mississippi. It says—"The capitalists are of opinion that the credit of the United States is entirely gone, and that they would not be justified in advancing their money to one individual state, or to the federal government. Such a demonstration, they say, is the only way of bringing the United States within the pale of trustworthy nations."

It is stated by the Bristol Standard, that in a short time the merchants of St. Petersburg will have a direct line of steam communication, via the north of Germany, Yarmouth, and Bristol, with New York.

A man named Bernard Gavanah, who boasts that he has lived five years without food of any kind, sufficed himself to be confined in a room, by a gentleman who doubted the powers which he claims for himself, for ten days without eating or drinking, and on the eleventh day he was taken out in the presence of several scientific gentlemen in perfect health, and bearing no evidence of the severe test to which he had been subjected.

An attempt has been made to assassinate the Duke d'Anmale, one of King Louis Philippe's sons. He was at the head of his regiment, proceeding along the Faubourg St. Antoine to Neuilly, where a grand banquet was prepared by the King and Queen, for him and his comrades in arms, when a man, dressed in a blouse, started from a cañon and discharged a pistol shot at him. It is said that the shot was directed at the Duke d'Anmale, because he was a lieutenant in advance of his royal brothers; but the Duke of Orleans, Nemours, Montepesier, were with him, and the assassin might have aimed at the Duke of Orleans, as the heir of the throne. Fortunately, the shot did not take effect, but the horse of a General Vaillant was killed, and it is said that the General was slightly wounded in the knee. After a few moments delay, the march of the regiment was resumed, and it passed along the Boulevards, the Prince still maintaining their places at its head, cheered by the people. The assassin was about thirty years of age, and no doubt a member of the secret societies that have lately been creating disturbances in Paris.

M. Hottinger, the celebrated banker at Paris, is dead.

The Count de St. Aulaire has been appointed ambassador to London from France.

The Princess Clementine, daughter of the King of France, is to be married to Prince Augustus, of Cobourg, brother to the Duchess of Nemours. The Princess is in her 24th year.

The following is an extract from Sir Robert Peel's late speech in the House of Commons—"With respect to our relations with the United States, I view the existing state of them with great anxiety. It appears to me so manifestly the interest of these two great countries, united together by so many ties, by the community of language, and the community of interests, to maintain peace, that so little can be gained by war, that the wound which one inflicts on the other is reflected back by the hand which makes it; that I cannot but hope that the prevailing good sense of each community will influence the Government of each (if the Government of each wants such adventurous aid) and that, upon the whole, the result will be the maintenance of amicable relations. I say no more—that is my sincere desire. Yet, at the same time, I feel also the obligation of making no concession affecting the independence or the honor of this country for the purpose of purchasing temporary tranquillity. (Loud cheering.)"

Medical Aid.

"Brig a boy?"

"Halloo!"

"What brig is that?"

"Nancy, of Portsmouth, New Hampshire."

"Where are you from?"

"New Orleans."

"Where are you bound?"

"To Vera Cruz."

"Who are you?"

"What do you mean by crossing our bow?"

"This is the United States sloop-of-war O—."

"O! I see, parading, Captain; I had no idea how you was a man."

"Keep your eyes about you another time, or you may get fired into."

"Aye, ay, sir, I guess I will. But, Captain, do send a boat aboard, for I need your assistance to land my gun, now I tell you."

This conversation was carried on by the commanders of two vessels, on a bright moonlight May night, and in the gulf of Mexico. Just as the master of the brig said that he was in want of assistance, and asked for a boat, that vessel dropped at hailing distance.

"Natty, sir, no doubt," said the busy, fidgity little first lieutenant of the O—, to her gentlemanly commander.

"Yes, sir, I suppose so," replied the captain.

"That shall be done, sir?"

"Board her yourself, sir, and the boat's crew, and take six marines with you."

The ship was close to the main-topmast of the mast, which motion was followed by the brig.

The excitement had now risen to a great degree on board the vessel of war, the first lieutenant was surrounded by volunteers. Whosoever he might send his way, the young gentlemen were particularly desirous to see the vessel on this occasion; but he declined the services of everybody, determined to have all the credit, honor and glory to himself.

He shoved off from the ship, with his armed boat's crew and half-a-dozen marines, and pulled for the brig. As he came along side of that vessel, the mate hailed and informed him that the man ropes at the gangway were being shipped for him, in order that he might the better be able to go up the side of the vessel.

"Never mind the man ropes," replied the patriotic and valorous little officer, "jump on board, my men—come hurry up there, you marines!"

Gallantly did he lead his force, and was met on deck by the crew and officers of the brig, whose countenances expressed surprise, wonder and astonishment.

"Why," said the captain, who evidently thought that his brig was about to be seized for crossing a vessel of war's bow—"Why, what the tar-nation did you bring these 'ere pirate looking chaps, with cut-throats about their necks? And lord! do look at the negroes!"

"You said that you were in need of assistance from us, did you not?"

"Yes, I did."

"Well, what's the matter?"

"Why, Jonathan Poolittle, my second mate, (this is my first mate, sir, Mr. Bowshotton,) was took 'other day with the dysentery, tar-nation bad, now I tell you, and I only wanted for to know if you hadn't a doctor, or the likes of 'at, aboard, that could describe for poor Jonathan?"

"Why, we thought there was 'a mutiny on board, at last!"

"What! mutiny on board of a down east temperance craft? Well, now, I'll be darned—whenever I hear tell on such a thing? Why, we'm all hail falling into 'em, here, from the captain to the cook!"

Well, informed the master of the brig that he would send a physician on board, the first lieutenant, in a tone expressive of mortification and disappointment, ordered his men into the boat. He pulled to the ship, went on board, and made his report to the commander, who immediately sent the assistant surgeon to the brig, whence the officer returned, after having prescribed for Jonathan Poolittle.

The two vessels, which had now drifted within hailing distance again, filled away. The commander of the O— took up a trumpet, and hailed; as they parted company:

"Brig a boy!" cried he.

"Sir!" replied the master of the vessel.

"Never say again that you need assistance, when you are in want of MEDICAL AID."

"Nawir, I guess I want, now I tell you."

The poor little patriotic, valorous and fidgity first lieutenant was laughed at for the adventurous talk of the cruise.

MORE MYSTERY—EXTRAORDINARY CIRCUMSTANCES—SUICIDE OF THE LOVER OF MARY ROGERS.—The N. Y. Herald of Saturday last says—"We learn that Daniel Payne, the lover of Mary Rogers, was found dead yesterday afternoon, at Hoboken, near the spot where the body of that unfortunate girl was discovered, under circumstances that warrant the belief that he committed suicide. The Coroner, Mr. Merritt, summoned a jury of inquest immediately, but subsequently adjourned to this morning, at eleven o'clock, in order to give opportunity for the friends of the deceased to be present.

"Payne called at the Phenix Hotel, Hoboken, on Thursday afternoon. His appearance was singular and attracted much attention. He had no hat on, and asked a gentleman present to loan him one.—He eventually obtained a hat, and as he was going away, he remarked, 'Perhaps you don't know who I am—I am Payne, the lover of Mary Rogers. No one knows my troubles.' He then left, and no knowledge was had of his movements, until he was found dead yesterday afternoon. Important papers are said to have been found upon his body, but of their character we are not informed. Rumor says four persons are implicated in the murder of the girl."

THE LAST VERDICT UPON RECORD.—Somewhere near Cleveland, Ohio, a suit was brought before a Justice of the Peace. We tell the tale as it was told by the Cleveland News. A jury was empaneled and sworn to by a written verdict, the foreman directed to give—according to law and evidence. The trial proceeded, witnesses testified, the lawyers argued long and learnedly. The Justice gravely charged the jury as to the law involved in the case. The jury retired; suspense was intense but short—they returned with a written verdict. The foreman presented it to the Court. The Justice mechanically inquired "Gentlemen, are you all agreed?"—"All!" He then carefully adjusted his spectacles, and to his utter astonishment, read as follows—"The jury find that this Court has no jurisdiction of the case."

CROGAN RELEASED.—We learn from the Montreal papers, that Colonel Crogan has been given up by his Excellency, Sir Richard Jackson, Administrator of the Canadian Government, on application of the United States authorities. He was handed over to the Inspector of Police on the 4th, by the Sheriff, to be by him safely escorted to the Province line.

The St. Louis Bulletin says that the cream of Daniel Webster's letters may be summed up in a few words—viz. not that he loves an old fashioned Ball less, but his country more—not that he loves Henry Clay less, but the whig party more.

The Madisonian states that the frigate *Belle Poule*, which carries the Prince de Joinville, was one of the first of the French vessels to fire a gun in behalf of the Americans, in the revolutionary war.

A Captain Hawkins, a Yankee skipper, was recently convicted at Sandwich, U. C., on a charge of having aided British soldiers to desert. He was fined £10.

The Election in Texas.—The returns, as far as received, authorize the opinion that General Houston will be the next President, and Colonel Burleson the Vice President of Texas.

Mr. Jaudon has given in his opinion to the English stockholders, that the Bank of the United States would be most advantageously wound up.

At the last dates, the accouchement of the Queen of England was expected in about three weeks.

The *Acadia* brought out ten thousand letters. The postage for New York amounted to \$1000.

The official reports show that the people have elected a Governor in Vermont.

Medical Aid.

"Brig a boy?"

"Halloo!"

"What brig is that?"

"Nancy, of Portsmouth, New Hampshire."

"Where are you from?"

"New Orleans."

"Where are you bound?"

"To Vera Cruz."

"Who are you?"

"What do you mean by crossing our bow?"

"This is the United States sloop-of-war O—."

"O! I see, parading, Captain; I had no idea how you was a man."

"Keep your eyes about you another time, or you may get fired into."

"Aye, ay, sir, I guess I will. But, Captain, do send a boat aboard, for I need your assistance to land my gun, now I tell you."

This conversation was carried on by the commanders of two vessels, on a bright moonlight May night, and in the gulf of Mexico. Just as the master of the brig said that he was in want of assistance, and asked for a boat, that vessel dropped at hailing distance.

"Natty, sir, no doubt," said the busy, fidgity little first lieutenant of the O—, to her gentlemanly commander.

"Yes, sir, I suppose so," replied the captain.

"That shall be done, sir?"

"Board her yourself, sir, and the boat's crew, and take six marines with you."

The ship was close to the main-topmast of the mast, which motion was followed by the brig.

The excitement had now risen to a great degree on board the vessel of war, the first lieutenant was surrounded by volunteers. Whosoever he might send his way, the young gentlemen were particularly desirous to see the vessel on this occasion; but he declined the services of everybody, determined to have all the credit, honor and glory to himself.

He shoved off from the ship, with his armed boat's crew and half-a-dozen marines, and pulled for the brig. As he came along side of that vessel, the mate hailed and informed him that the man ropes at the gangway were being shipped for him, in order that he might the better be able to go up the side of the vessel.

"Never mind the man ropes," replied the patriotic and valorous little officer, "jump on board, my men—come hurry up there, you marines!"

Gallantly did he lead his force, and was met on deck by the crew and officers of the brig, whose countenances expressed surprise, wonder and astonishment.

"Why," said the captain, who evidently thought that his brig was about to be seized for crossing a vessel of war's bow—"Why, what the tar-nation did you bring these 'ere pirate looking chaps, with cut-throats about their necks? And lord! do look at the negroes!"

"You said that you were in need of assistance from us, did you not?"

"Yes, I did."

"Well, what's the matter?"

"Why, Jonathan Poolittle, my second mate, (this is my first mate, sir, Mr. Bowshotton,) was took 'other day with the dysentery, tar-nation bad, now I tell you, and I only wanted for to know if you hadn't a doctor, or the likes of 'at, aboard, that could describe for poor Jonathan?"

"Why, we thought there was 'a mutiny on board, at last!"

"What! mutiny on board of a down east temperance craft? Well, now, I'll be darned—whenever I hear tell on such a thing? Why, we'm all hail falling into 'em, here, from the captain to the cook!"

Well, informed the master of the brig that he would send a physician on board, the first lieutenant, in a tone expressive of mortification and disappointment, ordered his men into the boat. He pulled to the ship, went on board, and made his report to the commander, who immediately sent the assistant surgeon to the brig, whence the officer returned, after having prescribed for Jonathan Poolittle.

The two vessels, which had now drifted within hailing distance again, filled away. The commander of the O— took up a trumpet, and hailed; as they parted company:

"Brig a boy!" cried he.

"Sir!" replied the master of the vessel.

"Never say again that you need assistance, when you are in want of MEDICAL AID."

"Nawir, I guess I want, now I tell you."

The poor little patriotic, valorous and fidgity first lieutenant was laughed at for the adventurous talk of the cruise.