ADVERTISEMENTS BY THE YEAR. One Column; \$20.00 | Two Squares, \$10,00 |
Three fourths to 15.00 | One Square, 6.00 |
Half, do. 12,00 | Businesscards,5 lines 3,00 |
Advartisements not exceeding a square of twelve |
lines with be charged \$1 for three insertions—and 50

cents for unemsertion. Fivelines or under, 25 cents Alt advertisements will beinserteduntilorderedout, unless the time for which they are to be continued is

The charge to Merchants will be \$10 per annum— They will have the privilege of keeping I advertisement, not exceeding one square, standing during the year, and the insertion of a smaller one in each paper. Those

who eccupy a larger space will be charged extra.

All notices for meetings, and proceedings of meetings of considered of general interest, and many other notices which have been inserted heretofore gratuitously, tices which have been inserted hereutore gratuitously, with the exception of Marriages and Deaths, will be charged is advertisements. Notices of Deaths, in which my tations are extended to the friends and relatives of the deceased to attend the funeral, will be characterisements.

ed as advertisements.
All letters addressed to the editor n ust be post paid, otherwise no attention will be paid to them.

Primphlets, Checks, Cords. Bills of Lading and Handbills of every description, neatly printed at this Officeat the Lowest cash prices.

S100!--\$100! WILL BE FORFEITED BY DR. N. B. LEIDY for a preparation of Sarsaparilia equal to his
MEDICATED EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA. It is positively the strongest preparation of Sarsaparilla in existence. ONE BUTLE 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 who will sell it at the making Syrup therefrom, and who will sell it at the rate of seventy-five cents to que dollar per bottle (about

The efficacy of Sarsaparilla is well known in Scrofu-The efficacy of Sarsaparilld is well known in Scrofula or King's Ecil. Erysipelas Diseases of the Liver. Affections of the Skin and Bones. Ulters of the Nose, Throat and Body, as well as an Antidote to Mercury and the Miserals, Constitutional Diseases and ageneral Purifer of the Blood and Animal Pluids. 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.

Brootsment in its effects.

Dr. Leidy would refer to the most respectable Physical Physics of the most respectable Physics of Dr. Leidy would refer to the most respectable Physicians in Philadelphia, as well as throughout the United States for the character of his preparation, as well also to the numerous certificates from physicians and others, that have been from time to time published, now deemed unnecessary as the character of his preparation is firmly established.—Throughout the Southern States it is used alterative and his outhern the North takes States it is used altogether, and throughout the Nor h tuke, the pricedence over all others, paracularly among physi cians, who, for the benefit of the patients, alway srecom

nend it.

Dr. Leidy can boast of as many effectual cures perormed by his medicated Extract of Sarsaparilla, as has formed by his medicated Extract of Sarsaparilla, as has ever been effected by any medicine in existence. The reader is referred to the directions accompanying each boule, for recommendations, certificates and

further particulars.

Remmerber one bottle, (halfa pint) is equal to surpints

of Syrup, and is equally leasant to take.

127 Price ONE DOLLAR per bottle. Lift
Prepared and sold wholesole and retail at Dr. Leidy's
Health Emporum, Second street below Vine Sign of
the GOLDEN EAGLE AND SERPENTS, Philadelphia, and by.
Wm. T. EPTING, Druggist, Pottsville. February 7th.

Valuable Real Estate at PUBLIC SALE

BY ORDER OF ASSIGNEES WILL be sold without reserve on Monday the 3d day of November next, 10 o'clock A. M., at the Pennsylvania Hall in the Borough of Potts wille, the tollowing described property situated

said Borough.

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

Also, two 30 by 230 feet Lots, and two Stone Houses, with back buildings, situate on Centre

Also, one let, 20 by 100 feet, and five Frame Buildings, situate on the corner of Centre and Nor-Also, three Lots, 25 by 100 fict, on which are 3

three story Frame Houses, situate on Centre street. This property is situate in a business part of the Also, one 30 by 230 teel Lot, at the corner of Centre and Callowhill streets, on which is a large

stone Store house and Stable. Also, one 30 by 230 feet Lot, 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-sto

ry Frame Houses fronting on Coal street.

Also, one Lot, 50 by 150 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 Norwegian and a ten ice! wide Alley, on which there 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 Also, one Lot 25 by 114 feet, situate on the cor-

ner of Market quare and Courtland street. Also, the following property; situate in the county of Schuylkill. A Farm containing three hundred and My Acres, situate on the Little Schuylkill one and a half miles from Port Clinton. This pro perty would be worth the aftention of any one wishing to use water power, as one of the best powers seeing ner son before her death; she had wished as in the country can be had here, as well as the advantage of the Lutle Schoylkill 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 targain.

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,

September 10

Yaluable Coal Lands in Schuylkill

County.

FOR SALE. "THE VALLEY FURNACE LANDS"

ONE full equal undivided ninth part or share of a Tract of Land in Schuylkill county, designed "The Valley Furnace Lands," bounded by Lands enreesed to Jacob Bushy, Charles Shoemaker, Francis Mentges, Matthias Keely, James Dickinson, John Swartz, Dector George t lentworth, and others, and containing in the whole Eight Thousand 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 pirches, and one full equal undivided eighth part of one Tract of Land in the same Township, containing Screnty 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 Selver 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 Lancs of John-Keim, Philip Faust, Daniel Graff, Conrad Eobh, and others, and contaiaing Three hundred and seventeen acrez.

Apply to Herman Cope agent for the subscribers. or to either of the undersigned. JAMES DUNDAS. MORDICALD, LEWIS, SAMUEL W. JONES, Trustees. ROBERT L. PITFIELD, ROBERT HOWELL.

Phila. September 4 36—2mo 50 SUPERIOR Beefs Tongues, just received and for saleby T. & J. BEATTY.

tember 4, 1841

AND POTTSVILLE GENERAL ADVERTISER.

"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 Nature to our use and pleasure". - Dr. Johnson.

Weekly by Benjamin Bannan, Pottsville, Schuylkill County, Pennsylvania

VOL. XVII.

SATURDAY MORNING. OCTOBER 23, 1841.

NO. 43

Clippings.

be called Chemise-termination-Sweep.

inquire, · How's your physical corporation? ?

do, by steam, is called facilities of transportation.

The next day the, individual called upon him to re-

tract. 'Not I,' said the editor; wid I do so, I should

time to invalge in the use of the ardent when the

The preacher of a Wesleyan conventicle at -

"I would announce to the congregation that, prob-

ably by mistake, there was left at this house of pray-

First and Last Love.

First love is a pretty romance,
Though not quite so lasting as reckoned;
For when one awakes from its trance,

And e'en should the second subside,

For the world is uncommonly wide,
And the women uncommonly fair.

Who never were put to the test:
A first love is all very well,
But believe me the last love's the best.

LABOR SAVING MACRINE.-The Bangor Whig

say :- " A Yankre in Boston has set up a one-

rents and guardians having unruly boys. He'll lick

an urchin like thunder for fourbence. Small lick-

ings done for two cents only, and the most entire

A poet of Baltimore thus seriously addresses the

An Imposing Signr .- The officers of the army,

headed by Gen. Scott, paid their respects in full uni-

form, a day or two ago, to the Secretaries of War

GLESTWORTH .- In the case of Glentworth, the

alleged pipe layer, at New York, an application has

been made for a nolle prosequi. Decision not yet

THE PROFESSIONS .- It is calculated that there

are in the United States 14,012 Lawyers, 14,680

New Paper. - Major Norton is about to start a

penny paper at Boston, to be called the Evening

Clergymen, and 10,322 Physicians.

fair through the columns of " The Argus":

"Ye lovely ladies all, beware;

For 'neath your every tread There lurks a facinating snare

To trap you by the head"!!

Then poet their raptures may tell,

satisfaction warranted."

and the Navy.

Express.

A lover can never despair:

There's a great stock of bliss in a second.

suz! how can you live so far off!"

de brosse' [broth.]

not sufficient number of water.'

hundred years expire.

rate, the bung hole's stopped !"

manufacture bacor.

Co My Wife that is to be. O fair Unknown! we have not met-

We ne'er have seen each other: We no et nave seen each other;
Nor in this heart has love been yet,
Save that of son and brother;
But close though these affections twine.
There's one that twineth nearest; One that will knit my heart to thine,

I know I cannot love too well These kind ones now around me; To these true friends I cannot tell How many ties have bound me: Yet oft when vacant seems this breast, A consciousness will thrill it.

Of all dear things the dearest!

That it ere is room still unpossest'd.
And your sweet self should fill it! I miss thy smile of quiet mirth, When other friends are merry; But more I miss thee from my hearth, When sad and solitary.

It blunts the ills that life annoy, From Sympathy to borrow That charm which heightens every joy. And lightens every sorrow.

Should sadness rule my heart's deep chords. Or wrongs that wildly stir it.
How strong shall be thy gentle words

And yet to hush thine own alarms Will be employment dearer: The more they trouble thee, my arms Shall fold thee, love, the nearer.

How wilt thou, dearest! win my view ! With form for love's entwining?
And brightly dark, or deerly blue,
Thine eyes, of tender shining?
With thou be fair? Will midnight be,
Or sunshine, on thy tresses?
Thy voice of witching melody.

But oh! I care not for the hue Wherewith thine eyes shall greet me, If but the soul that trembles through, Sincerely, warmly meet me! A noble mind within the brow, Who heeds what locks enwreath it?

And lips that woo caresses?

The tiosom may forget its snow, When pure the heart beneath it. But vain are these imaginings! My phantom spouse soon perishes; And fades before the truth of things, Each picture Fancy cherishes:

How dull our life-substantial seems.

Tis with a sadness from its dreams

Compared with life-ideal!

We waken to the real. Farewell then, love! already dear : It will perchance be pleasant.
To read in some far distant year The vows I write at present Far be the world before thy feet, Serene the sky above thee, And when we (if we ever) meet, How dearly will I love thee!

The Forget me Not,

OR, THE FRENCH DESERTER.

In 1809, there was in the twelfth regiment of the line, then in the garrison at Strasburg, a sergeant of the name of Peter Petois, who was from that half barbarous, half civilized portion of Burgundy, known under the name of Morvan; and whom his comradesalways called Peter Fearnaught. He was a brave man in every sense of the word; as his companions said, breve among the brave. Always the first and the last where the fire was the hottest, he passed for loving only two things in this world, the smell of powder and the hissing of bullets. Those who seen him on the field of battle, the eye glaring, the nostril expanded, rushing into the thickest of the melee, were accustomed to say that the field of carnage was the ball room of Peter Fearnaught.

One day Peter took it into his head to address a letter to his Colonel, asking a furlough for the purpose of tending the sick bed of his mother, who was dangerously ill; he added that his paralytic father, who was seventy-eight years of age, was incapable of taking care of his paor wife. He promised to return as soon as the health of his mother should be re-established.

The Colonel returned for answer to Peter Petois that from one moment to another the regiment might expect the order to enter on the campaign, and con-

sequently he must neither expect furlough nor per-

Peter said nothing more about it. A fortnight passed over; a second letter reached

the Colonel. Peter announced to the Colonel that his mother was dead, having had the grief of not seeing ner son before her death; she had wished as ter still solicited a furlough of a month. He said he was not able to make known the motive for asking it-it was a family secret-but he earnestly supplieated his Colonel not to refuse him this favor.

Peter's second letter had nessore success than the irst. The Captain of the poor soldier merely said to him- Peter, the Colonel has received your lester, he is sorry for the death of your old mother, but he cannot give the permission you solicit, for to-mor ow the regiment quits Strasburg.

· Ah! the regiment quits Strasburg, and where are we going, if you please!" · Into Austria. We are going to visit Vienna, my

brave fellow. We are going to fight the Austrians -that is good news, is it not ! Won't you enjoy yourself, my brave boy ?" · Excuse me, Captain, I have perfectly understood

you, and I thank you for your news-it is excellent." · There! that is something like!' · Well then, Captain, you think this permission

cannot be obtained 15 Are you mad! A leave of absence on the eve of beginning the campaign!

· I forget that we are just entering upon the camaign, and at such times they are never granted." · No one thinks of asking."

· You are right, Captain, no one does think of ask ing-it would have the appearance of wanting to sneak away-somat I will give it up and do without it.

. That's right, Peter." The next day the twelfth entered Germany.

The next day Peter Fearnaught deserted. Three months after, while the twelfth, after have ing gathered on the fields of Wagram an ample harvest of glory, made a triumphant entry into Stras burg. Peter Petois was ignominiously brought back to his regiment by a guard of soldiers.

A court martial was held. Peter Petois is accused of deserting at the very time when the regiment expected to confront the enemy.

This court martial presented a singular speciacle On one side the accuser said, 'Peter Petois, you, one of the bravest soldiers of the army-on whose breast shines the star of honor ; you, who have never incurred a punishment nor a reproach from your of ficers, you could not leave your regiment, leave it almost on the eye of battle, without having a power- termined to see my native place. From whence ful motive. This mative the court demands to know, for it would be happy to beable, if not to acquit you, which it neither ought nor can-at least to recome end you to the goodness of the Emperor. she lever you, you will comprehend me. On the other, the accused answered, I have descrit- . The personts of Morran are of a simple and cred- Massachusetts.

ed without reason, without motive, I do not repent. | ulous nature : we have neither the instruction, nor sane man. It is not to death but to the hospital he ought to be sent."

This idea was very nearly being acted upon, for singular events, scarcely possible; which no one comprehends, but which all are forced to admit.-However, the prisoner showed himself so logical in his perseverance in claiming a condemnatory verrefuge in clemency. Sentence of death was pronounced.

When Peter's sentence was read to him, he showfor pardon; he positively refused.

As all were certain that at the bottom of this affair there was some strange mystery, it was decided that the execution of Peter should be deferred. The convict was taken back to his military prison, where it had three days allowed him to present his petition; he bowed in silence.

In the middle of the night which preceded the day fixed for the execution, the door of Peter's cell slowly opened upon its hinges, an under lieutenant of the Young Guard approached the camp-bed on which the condemned man was in a peaceful slumber, and after having contemplated him some time in silence, expect of you. This flower which at the peril of my he awoke him. Peter opened wide his eyes, and looking around him . Ah !' said he, . the hour has come!

No. Peter,' replied the officer, anot yet, but ere a little while.'

· And what do you want with me? · Peter, you do not know me, but I know you, I saw you on the field of Austerlitz, where you behaved like a brave man. Since that day, Peter, I have conceived for you a lively and sincere esteem. On my arrival yesterday at Strasburg, I learnt your crime and condemnation, ' As the keeper of the prison is one of my relations, I have obtained permission to come and say to you, Peter, that one doomed to die often regrets not having a friend near to him to whom he might open his heart, and confide some holy duty that he would wish to have fulfilled. Pe-

ter, allow me, and I will be that friend." 'Thanks, comrade," replied Peter, drily. · Have you nothing to say to me?'

· Nothing." What! not a last word for a lover, for a sis-· A lover? a sister? I never had one. · For thy father, then? · I have a father

died in my arms."

· For thy mother? For my mother?' said Peter, whose voice suddenly underwent a profound alteration; for my mother!-Ah! comrade, pronounce not that name, for look ye, I have never heard it, never named it in my heart, without feeling myself moved like a child.

Even now, if I were to speak of her-' ·Well. Peter.' I should weep-it is not manly to weep! Weep,' continued he with fervor, weep! when I have only a few hours to live. Ah! that would not show a stout

heart!" · You are too severe, comrade. Thank God. have I believe as stout a heart as most people, and

yet I weep without shame, in speaking of my moth-4 Is it true!' said Peter, hastily seizing the hand of

the Lieutenant, you are a man, you are a soldier, and yet you do not blush to weep! In thinking of my mother! no, certainly not. She

is so good, she loves me so much, and I love her She love you! you love her! Oh! then I will tell

you all; my heart is full, it must flow over, and however strange it may appear to you, the sentiments which animate me, you will not laugh at them, I am sure. Listen, then, for what you said a little while ago is very true. It is a happy thing, when one is going to die, to have a heart, into which - You are willing to hear me, are you not ? You will not laugh at me?

· I listen, Peter. The man that is going to die, can excite only commiseration and sympathy.2 'You must know then, that since I came into the world, there is but one person that I have loved-it is my mother! But her, I have loved, as one loves nothing else, with all my life and soul. When a child, I read in her eyes as she read in mine; I guessed her thought-she already knew mine She was all to me-I was all to her. I have never had either lover or friend. When I was called under the colors, when they told me I must quither, I was seized with a fit of despair, and I declared that though they employed violence they should not separate me alive from my mother. With a word, she, who was so holy and courageous, Peter, you must go; I wish it, I knelt, and said to her, mother, I go.' Peter, you you have been a good son; I thank God only for it, but the duties of a son are not the only duties a man has to falfile Every citizen belongs to his country; she calls you-obey! You are going to be a soldier: from this moment your life belongs to you no longer; you owe it to your country. If her interests demand it, give it freely, If it please God that you should die before me, I shall give way to my grief; but I will say, He gave, and he has taken away, biessed be the name of the Lord! Depart then, and if you love me. do your duty.' Oh! I have ever remembered her words. 'Do your duty!' said she; the duty of a soldier, is to obey everywhere and always I have obey-

ed. The duty of a soldier is to go straight forward, through all perils, without hesitation, without reflection; I have done so. Those who saw me thus march into the hottest of the fight, said, there goes a brave man!' They would have said with more

reason. There goes a man who adores his mother." that she was sirk, my poor dear mother? I wished to go and see her. I asked for a furlough; it was me. do your duty." I was resigned.—Shortly after I heard she was dead. I was no longer master of myself. At all risks, in spite of all opposition, I decame this overpowering desire to see again the spot where my mother died? I am going to tell you; and since you have a mother, since you love her and

If it were to do again, I should not hesitate. I have the science that they have in cities, but we have our merited death-condemn me!' Then witnesses came | beliefs; the people of the city call them our superforward, who said - Peter Petois has deserted, we stitions. What signifies the name !- Superstitions know it, but still it is incredible.' Others- Peter or beliefs, we have them, and cunning would be be, Petois is insane; the court cannot condemn an in- who could tear them from our hearts. Well, the one to which we are the most attached is that which blooms upon a grave, a virtue, so that he who gathers it is certain never to forget the dead, and is assurthere was not one of the judges who did not conside ed of never being forgotten by them. A brief preer the desertion of Peter Fearnaught's one of those | cious and frightful! with it, death has nothing frightful; for apart from oblivion, death is nothing more

than a tranquil sleep, than repose after long fatigue. · This flower, I longed to see bloom-I longed to gather it. I departed! After ten days of a long dict; it was with a frankness so audacious that he and painful march, I reached the maternal grave, proclaimed his crime, constantly repeating that he | The earth appeared to have been but just moved : no did not forget it, the firmness of which he gave proof, flowers had yet bloomed. I waited .- Six weeks were seemed so like bravado, that the court could not take | gone : Then I saw a little flower of an azure blue opening its leaves to the first rays of the rising sun. It was one of these flowers which the learned name a myosotis, but which our rural and simple peasants ed no signs of emotion. They pressed him to sue call, "A Forget-me-not." In gathering it, I shed tears of happiness, for it seemed to me this little flower was the shade of my mother, that she had felt my presence, and under the form of that flower, she returned again to join me.

· Nothing retained me in the country, for my fathwas announced to him, that by a special favor, he er soon followed my mother to the grave; besides I possessed my precious flower, what more did I need? The recollection of the maternal advice returned: · Do your duty!' I sought the guard and said to them. 'I have deserted, arrest me!'

Now I am gring to die, and if, as you have assured me, I have in you a friend, I shall die without regret, for you will render me the service which I life I gathered upon a grave, is here in this bag suspended on my heart. Promise me, to watch and see that they separate it not from me. It is the bond which unites me to my mother, and if I thought it would be broken, I should die without courage. Do you promise me that you will comply with my wish-

"Give me your hand; let me press it to my heart! How I am bound to you for your goodness to me! If God in, his wisdom should give me life a second time, I would consecrate it to your service. " The two friends separated.

The next day, arrived at the place designated for the execution, the fatal sentence had just been read, when low murmus were heard, then loud and long cries burst from the ranks, "The Emperor! it is the Emperor!"

He appeared, descended from his horse; then with his short and rapid step, walked direct to the prisoner.

" Peter!" said he. Peter looked up; he seemed as if he wished to speak, but was struck with an indescribable stupor in recognizing in the Emperor the under lieutenant of the evening before.

your words of last night. God gives you a second life-consecrate it not to me, but to France! She also is a good and worthy mother! Love her as you loved the other. Loud and long were the cheers, as he moved off.

Somr years after, Peter then a Captain in the Old Guard, fell upon the field of Waterloo. Mortally wounded, he still found strength enough to cry with a firm voice, vive l' . Empereur !' vive la France! vive ma mere!

Napoleon's ETE AND CALCULATION .- By long too slick." experience, joined to great natural quickness and precision of eye, he had acquired the power of judging with extraordinary accuracy both of the amount of the enemy's force opposed to him in the field, and of the probable result of movements, even the most complicated, going forward in the opposite armies. The roar of artillery, the smoke and rattle of muskettry, even the falling of balls around him, were alike anable to divert his steady gaze, or disturb his accurate judgment. Never was he known to be mistaken in the estimate which he formed on the distance or approach of the fire of the enemy. Even on the furthest extremity of the horizon, if his telescope could reach the hostile 'columns, he observed every horse thrashing machine for the convenience of pamovement, anticipated every necessity, and from the slightest indications drew correct conclusions as to the designs which were in contemplation.- No sooner had he ascended a height from which a whole field of battle could be surveyed, than he looked around him for a few minutes with his telescope, and immediately formed a clear conception of the position, forces and intentions of the whole hostile array. In this way he could, with surprising accuracy, calculate in a few minutes, according to what he could see of their formation and the extent of ground which they occupied, the numerical force of armies of 60 or 80,-000 men; and if their troops were at all scattered, he knew at once how long it would require for them to concentrate, and how many hours must elapse before they could make their attack. On one occasion, in the autumn of 1813 some of Napoleona's Generals expressed an opinion that he might expect an attack on the side of Bohemia. "From what I can see," said he, calmly closing his telescope, " the enemy have there two corps of sixty thousand men, they will require more than one day to concentrate and be ready to attack; we may pursue our march."

BURIED ALIVE-ALMOST, NOT QUITE-Th New Orleans Picayune says-a scene strange as any founded on fiction occurred in this city on Sunday last. We will give it in the words of the gentleman who furnished us with the fact. His veracity and truth may be relied on.

It appears that a young Spaniard was lying in the last stages of yellow fever, next door to the printing office of Mr. G., in Chartres street. The physician, Dr. B., was sent for, but before his arrival, the young man had ceased to live, according to the opinions of those in the house, so that when he arrived he found his patient covered with a white linen, and reported as dead. That very evening, having put on his burial dress, they laid him on his bed until morning. In the morning a coffin was got, and all necessary preparations were made. He was then taken and put into his coffin, but no sooner was he dropped in "One day I received a letter; I learned from it it than he jumped up and asked where they were going to place him. They then conducted him in carriage to a colored nurse-woman's house. He is not granted. I recalled her last word : "if you love yet very sick, but may perhaps live. It appears that he was in a state of lethergy.

> BORDER PORTRY .- Somebody down east has perpetrated the following: Sound the loud CLARION from Saco to Quaddy. Skowhegan is UP and alraid of mobody!

THE POOR TURKIES .- Gov. Davis has appointed the 25th of November as a day of Thanksgiving in

river, was a Vermonter of the name of Dobson-a laige, resolute man. Returning one evening from a fruitless hunt after his vagrant cows, which, according to the custom in new countries, had been turned into the woods, to procure their own subsistence from the rank herbage of the early summer. Just before emerging from the forest upon the clearing of his neighbor, the late worthy Joseph Sleeper, he saw a large bear descending from a lofty sycamore, where he had been, probably, in quest of honey.

Miss Mary Jackson was married to Mr. John Ham, the other day in Missouri. Rather a quick way to We learn from the New Orleans Picayone that the name of the village, or town, or city, we know not which it is, of Shirt-tail-Bend, has been changed. In all future maps, directions and drawings, it is to "Well, " said an old farmer, as he arose from reading the Veto this morning, " if this aint the last squeeze of the cider barrel, I'm mistaken. At any Don't want you any longer, ' said an employer o a tall clerk. I am very sorry for it, sir, I thought I gave you perfect satisfaction, ' So you do-but we don't want you any longer.' . What have I done, sir ? . Done! why you havn't done growing ; none of the weakest, were unequal to the task, and and if you keep on you will be as long as a May The Erie (N. Y.) Observer says that when whige meet, instead of asking . How's your health?' they

spirits from the vasty deep.

It was a wearisoms night for Dobson; such a An old lady in Vermont, having ascertained of a traveller that his place of residence was Boston raised her hands in astonishment, and exclaimed, Dear Going from London to Botany Bay, as they now Well, Sambo, have you got a good place? ' Oh yes, tank ye missus, liab bery fine now ! ' What | sity of holding fist, until it seemed to his clenched and did you have for breakfast this morning?" . Why, d'ye see, massa bile tree eggs for heself, and gib me had grown together.

As daylight returned, and the smoke from Mr. 'Wonder wat's de reason dis saw mill don't go now ! 'asked a country negro who hadn't seen much of the world, addressing his more shigh larnt' village friend, . Dat sucumstance argufies easy 'nough, nigga,' replied Congo, de reason is cause dare um An editor out west wrongly stated in his paper that a certain man had been arrested for forgery.

> "Why don't you make haste, Mr. Sleeper, and not be lounging at that rate when you see a fellow

prove myself a liar-and no man is bound to criminate himself. But I will do the best I can for you -I'll come out next week and say that you escaped conviction on account of a flaw in the indictment.' A man in this city, says the Picayone, signed the

temperance pledge, giving his written promise to "It's no joke, though, I can tell you, Mr. Sleeper; keep it for one hundred years! The officer of the f you'd had hold the paws of a black varmint all Society endeavored to have him make the promise for life; but this he bluntly refused to do, on the ground that it would amount to perpetual punishment. Taking into account that he is now thirty the trouble !" years of age, it strikes us that he will not have a long

"Oh, I was going tired to bed, after laying up log fence all day, and I thought I'd wait till morning, and come bright and airly. But if I had known is

"Known 'twas me!" replied Dobson bilterly, you knew 'twas somebody who had flesh and blood too good for these plaguey varmints, though; and you know there's been a smart sprinkle of bears aer this morning, a small cotton umbrella, much dambout the settlement all the spring!"

aged by time and wear; in place whereof was taken "Well don't be in a huff Tommy-It's never too. a very large brown silk umbrella, new, and of great beauty: I say, my brethren, it was probably by mislate to do good. Se hold tight now, and don't let the tarnal critter get loose, while I split his head open." take, that of these articles the one was taken and "No no," said Dobson. "After holding the beast the other left; though it is a very improper mistake, here all night, I think I ought to have the pleasure and should be discountenanced if possible. Blunders of killing him. So you just take hold of his paws of this sort, brethren and sisters, are getting a leetle here, and I will take the axe and let a streak of daylight into his skull about the quickest."

> It was now Sleeper's turn to make the forest vocal with his cries. In vain he raved, and called, and threatened. Dobson walked on and disappeared, leaving his friend as sad a prospect for breakfast as he

add that Dobson returned and killed the bear in the course of the afternoon.

e the present debt of some of the states: Pennsylvania,

New York. Louisiana, Indiana, Maryland, Obior Illinois. Mississippi, Alabama

Scrape from the German.

To by Huxe .- in New York, Petrick Russell has been sentenced to be hung on the 8th of Dec. or murdering his wife.

INDEFINITE PERIOD.—The Chambersburg Whiz has for its motto, "Pennsylvania must and will be Redeemed"-but the Lord only knows when. FAIR.-The Great Pair of the American Institute

te now open in New York. WHAT NEXT!-The Comptroller of New York offers to sell at auction two railroads in that state.

THE FOREER.-Edwards, the great forger, is quite

alion in New York. STILL ANOTHER.—The Evening Mail is the little of a new penny paper, just started in New York.

BARY DROWNED .- A Miss Jane Leclear was cently drowned near Rome, New York.

SCARCE.-Good apples.

is raised to two dollars.

Exercise.—Buckwheat cakes.

A Western Bear Story. PROM LIPE IN THE WOODS.

Among the earliest settlers in the midst of Salmon A bear ascends a tree much more expertly than he

descends it, being obliged to come down hind-foremost. My friend Dolson did not like to be joined in his evening walk by such a companion; and, without reflecting what he should do with the " varmint" afterwards, he ran to the tree, on the opposite side from the animal's body, and just before he reached the ground, he seized bim by the fore paws. Bruin growled and gnushed his tusks; but he soon accertained that his paws were in the grasp of iron paws, equally iron-strong with his own: nor could he use his hinder paws to disembowel his antagonist, as the manner of the bear is, inasmuch as the trunk of the tree was between them .- But Dobson's predicaments as he was endowed with rather the most reason, was worse yet. He could no more assail the bear, than the bear could assail him; nor could he venture to let him go-a very gracious return for thus unceremoniosly taking him by the hand. The twilight was fast descending into darkness, and his position was far less comfortable than it otherwise would have been at the same hour, surrounded by his wife and children, at the supper table, to say nothing of the gloomy prospect for the night. Still, as Joe Sleeper's house was not far distant, he hoped to be able to call him to his assistance; but his lungs, elthough although he bellowed and banled the livelong night, making the woods and welkin ring again, he succeeded no better than old Glendower of old, in calling

game of hold fast he had never been engaged in before. Bruin, 100, was somewhat worried, although he could not describe his sensations in English, albeit he took the regular John Bull method of making known his dis-ati-faction-that is to say, he growled incessantly. But there was no let go in the care, and Dobson was therefore under the necesaching fingers as though the bear's paws and him

Sleeper's chimney began to curl up gracefully, though rather dimly in the distance, Dobson again repeated his cries for succor, and his heart was soon gladdened by the appearance of his worthy though inactive neighbor, who had at last been attracted by the voice of the impatient sufferer, bearing an axe on his shoulder .- Dubson had never been so much rejoiced at seeing Mr. Sleeper before, albeit he was a very kind and estimable neighbor.

Christian in such a kettle of fish as this?"

"I run! is that you, Mr. Dobson, up a tree there? And was it you that I heard ballooing so last night? guess you ought to have your lodging for nothing, f you've stood up agin' the tree all night."

night, it strikes me you'd think you'd paid dear enough for it. But if you heard me calling for help in the night, why didn't you come and see what was

was you--"

The proposition being a fair one, Mr. Sleeper was too reasonable a man to object. He was no coward. either; and he therefore stepped up to the tree, and cautiously taking the bear with both hands, relieved honest Dol son from his predicament. The hands of the latter, though sadly stiffened by the tenacity with which they had been cleuched for so many hours, were soon brandishing the aze; and he apparently made all preparations for giving the deadly blow-and deadly it would have been, had he struck. But, to the surprise of Sleeper, he did not strike; and, to his further concernation, Dobson swong the axe upon his shoulder, and marched away, whistling as he went, with as much apparent indifference as the other had shown when coming to his relief.

himself had for his supper. To relieve the suspense of the reader, it is right to

THE STATE DEBTS .- The following is stated to \$10,000,000

27,000,000 23,000,000 15,000,000 15.000,000 14,000,000 13,000,000 12,000,000 11,000,000 The states of Vermont, New Hampshire, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New Jersey, Delaware, and N. Carolina, are without a state deb.

Experience is the most eloquent of preachers, but she never has a large congregation. The perfection of history is to be disagreeable to

all parties. In this revolutionary age, the ship of state has sails enough, but where are the anchors! In the finers passages of most poets, there is a host

of useless words and, as we see the toyal carriage followed by a dozen emits ones. When you hear any one making a noise about himself, his merits and good qualities, remember that

the poorest wheel of a wagon always creaks the

loudest Tay 17.-Gov. Gilmer save his recent course in Congress has gained him 700 additional votes in his district. His neighbors sak the honorable gentleman to give them an opportunity to fry it.

Reservances. -- The acquitted of McLeed gare great satisfaction to the New Yorkers. As soon as the news reached the city, most of the vessels in the bathor were dressed with all their colors flying.

RAISED.-The fare between Boston and Portland YANKEE GALS .- The number of females employed in Massachusetts is 40,000, of whom 24,000 are in the woolen factories. The eggregate amount of their earnings, annually, is estimated at four milhous of deliars.