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ed as advertisements.
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Pamphlets Checks, Cards Billsof Lading and Hindbills of every lescription, neatly printed at this Oliceat the lowest cash prices.

[From the Token for 1842.]

## hunting Song. BY J. C. PERCIVAL.

Oh! see how the red deer boundeth: As she hears the horn in the morning; He loaps, as the blast resoundeth,
In his flight, the hunter scorning,
And away, away, oh! away,
He fleets through the forest drear;
Tis more wild freedom's play,
Than the hurried speed of fear. Annua nurried speed of jear.

He leaps, as the blast resoundeth.

In his flight, the hunter scorning;

And away, away, he boundeth.

As he hears the horn in the morning. Then oho! oho! oho!! Away to chase the deer Oho! oho! oho!

The free, the free are here. And, on, through the forest fleeting, He hies to the rock-built fountain And hears but the echo, retreating To the dells and gleus of the mountain He stands by the welcome spring.

And looks in the mirror below— When hark! through the green wood ring The horn and the loud ono! He leaps, as the blast resoundeth;
An his flight the hunter scorning;

And away, a way he boundeth.

As he hears the horn in the morning. Then oho! oho! oho! Away to chase the deer— Oho! uho! oho! The free, the free are here!

From the Magnolia. Dision of America. BY MARIA GERTRUDE KILE.

It, was night, the summer sir was full of holy celmness, the lightest winds were a sleep in their unknown resting places -even the tremulous leaves of the mimosa were still, and the lily's bell of purity hung without motion. The moon was not in Heaven, but the innumerable stars were there-in undimmed brightness they shone forth; not even the tiniest cloud threw its light dropery around their burning thrones. No-frown hung darkly on the mighty brow of the tameless ocean, for the song of the sea nymphs had fulled the storm-spirit to rest in their cural caves, and its waters ki-sed the silver sand so softly, that echo failed to give back an answering kiss. The green world of woods filled not the air with the melanch dy music of its unquiet leaves: it

was still as every other fold of nature's robe. On this night of undisturbed repose, I was alone, if solitude can dwell where the million tongues of earth, sky, and ocean, speak a language to the heart a mysterious power to calm its haughtiest passions. The universal spirit of stillness had covered me, also, with his invisible wing, and as I vielded to its dreamy influence, behold! his twin sister meditation stood before me. Her countenance was inexpressibly beautiful, and a majestic grace dwelt in her perfect form-her brow was peaceful as an infant's dream, and yet there was a strange brightness about it-it seemed as if through its marble and transparent whiteness shone forth the radiance of some unseen source of lustre. She was arraved in a robe like the mantle of twilight-half sunshine and half shade; and the rays of priceless diamonds threw their sunny light on the darkness of her raven hair. She placed her hand gently on my head, and turned her thoughtful eyes on the ocean-mine followed the gaze. Lo! a change had taken place. Nature had flung aside her drapery of silence, and the hon roar of the vexed sea came upon my ear. The beauteous smile of its calm had disappeared, and its waters dashed in foaming waves against the strong sides of a stately ship. One form was alone visible on the wide deck, but when my eyes rested on it, it forgot to seck another. He was above the common height of man -strength swelled in his lofty, proportions, and the hand of symmetry had moulded them all. Genius had stamped his princely signet on the broad brow, and there also the soaring schemes, had left their impress in deep lines. The compressed and arched lip spoke of a firm and haughty soul, while its craved lines showed that smiles were no stranger there. In the clear light of the oriental snowy plumes and countless banners tossed and eye, the beautiful epirit of his mind dwelt as in a waved in the clear air. And now a lofty and mardiamond shrine, before whose magic power the common hard howed as to a divinity; but, deepest melaucholy, and the clear olive of the cheek was paless ed. Its waves are suddenly parted, and behold a with watching. Though night had now reached her starry noon, he was still gazing out upon the ocean and the sky,-naught else met his view, and as he looked on them words of thrilling sound came from his tips, and were forme on the night air to my ear. Oh! majestic sea! long, long, have I vainly sailed on thy vast and unquiet hosom; long has the wild music of the crested billows been, to me, as the song of angels, for I trusted they would, ere this, have borne me to that unknown land toward which the departing car of day urges its weary wheels, that land whose existence so many have denied, but which has been the golden sun, around whose beauteuus centre the many worlds of my varied thoughts have so long revolved, and which I believe would have for ned an unfading basis, on which, to rear the splendid temple of an immortal fame. But naught has been my portion but the sick fever of the heart -hope deferred. Oft has the morning risen on the golden wings to meet the day, and no distant shore grown bright beneath her smile. Night after night have the stars stolen with silent steps upon my watching gaze, but the stars of my hopes rose not from her ocean bed, and now if with the returning day comes not on my view this long wished for land, the magnificent vision of a life must be unrealized, the iron fetters of the will of common men must bind down my sharing aspirations-on another brow must be placed the gem of the western world, and the rest of

As the echo of these melancholy words was borne from mortal hearing on the light wings of the air. I turned away and when I hoain looked another change had come.

my existence will be only lighted by the sun of my

The dim twilight of the early dawn, the infancy of the day, was struggling to free the world from the dreamy arms of darkness, but in vain, anon dav's laughing childhood, the merry morn sprang up, and threw her vail of sunbeams on the brow of the solemn night, and darkness fleit.-The image of that gorgeous veil was mirrored on the bosom of the deep, and each snowy wave blushed crimson as it reflected its burning hues. But the ocean rejoiced not is the mark of this "King of Terrors?" A weep ed the shape of public meetings to petition against alone in the beauty of the morning. Land, fair and ing nation apawers—HARETSON unsullied as that fresh from the Maker's hand, met Savannah, Geo., 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. Jourson.

Weekly by Benjamin Bannan. Pottsville, Schuylkill County, Pennsylvania

VOL. XVII.

my/view, and surely never did ocean cradle in its gi-

ant arms a more levely creation. My eye wander-

ed with delight from the majestic woods, whose green

and dewy leaves sparkled like emeralds, in the glad

to mirror the face of angels; from the dark moun-

tains to the verdant glades, where flowers gloried in

their rambow being. I turned from this scene of en-

chantment to look once more upon the lovely watch-

er of the deep, but he was no longer alone, many

were around him, and he stood among them as stands

of doubt had passed from his soul, and the bright day

spring of certainty had burst upon him. His right

arm of triumph was extended towards the new world,

and the lofty exultation of the flashing eye which

drank in its fair beauty, spoke a language, which my

My hand has added a virgin page to the history of

a world, and displayed a new and priceless gem in

the caronal of Nature-and the echo of its name will

only cease when the last wave of the stream of time

mingles with the boundless waters of eternity. Con-

templating the radiant joy of this noble son, of mor-

tality, the spell of my beautiful companion caused a-

This sunny land was before me, but oh! how

changed. The woods had bowed to the power of the

glittering axe, and the sun now looked with uncheck-

ed eve on the flowery earth, which for ages had been

shadowed. Nature had fl d with angry brow from

many a spot, where Art had reared the polished

structures of architecture .-- The vast lakes whose

waters had been ruffled only by the wing of the hu-

ricane, or the stroke of the light paddle, now, foamed

The tameless children of the forest, they on whose

baughty brow the sun looks with a redder and hotter

gaze than on ours, where are they-the scattered

remnant's of their tribes which the white man had fail-

ed to mingle with the dust, had fled covered with

vengeance as with a mantle, to deeper wilds, where

their intruder's voice had never echoed. The demon

of war was passing from the land, but his dark shad-

ow of desolation still hovered over it. The sons of

this infant world as if catching the inspiration of the

free air which they breathed, had just thrown from

their souls the golden fetters of kingly sway-long

had been the struggle, for those fetters were fastened

by the iron rivets of superior power, but the Lold

spirit of freedom in their breasts, had, with the over-

every barrier; and now they stood a free and inde-

Once more the scene changed, and the pure star-

light disclosed in this beauteous land a crowded

dwelling place of men. The bright clusters of migh-

ty worlds, which from the magnificent diels of night

until morning, as if at its call drawing saide with

ed forth with glad and sunny eyes. It seemed as if

Nature and Art, those rival sovereigns of dominion

of mind, had extended the hand of fellowship to en-

hance the beauty of the scene; but neither had now

eager wonder on a a multitude as unquiet and almost

as countless as the leaves of the forest, which filled

the wide street of that Capitol. The cold North had

unchained her gates of ice, and sent forth her hardy

sons : the sunny South had opened a passage through

budding leaves and springing flowers for her favored

children-the bright East, the grand gallery of arts

of this new world, gave her intellectual off-spring,

and the vigorous dwellers of the fertile West strude

across the giant trunks of monarchs of the forest,

which their strength had laid prostrate with the dust

-to swell the mights number. And there, also

were gathered many from the Eastern Hemisphere

-the lofty ones of the far-famed kingdom of the

green and sister isles-the fur-clad noble of that vast

Empire stretching across two quarters of the earth,

and the gay child of the land where the lily blooms,

in embroidered beauty on its waving flag. These

were arrayed in princely and ermined robes while

the surbeams flashed back from the dazzling rays of

the jewels which adorned them, but they who wor-

shipped at the shrine of liberty had no ornament save

her princeless mantle, and he unfading gems of the

mind. On, on, swept the vast throng-triumphant

and war-like music measured its stately march, and

ble structure rises before me, and at the base of its

broad steps the unquiet sea of human beings is still-

manly figure is seen. Age has silvered his locks,

and slightly furrowed his cheek, but the eye flashes

with much of the fire and energy of youth-his

dress is simple, but the more than imperial dignity

of a brave and generous soul regulates his movements.

With calm and firm tread he passes onward with

those whom the people have chosen to feed the Hame

of the undying lamps which burn on the alter of Lib

erty. The marble steps are ascending, and now they

stand in a room of state. Corinthian pillars, adorn-

ed with damask hangings support the lofty ceiling,

while the light steals with a richer hue through crim-

With noiseless step, and hushed voice the train

gathers around him, who stand in the shadow of the

outstretched wings of the golden eagle-the thick

folds of the star-studded banner floating above him,

and his hand resting on the open page of the book

of life. His brow is solemn and his voice full of awe,

as thrilling words pass from his lips. They conse-

the seal of a nation's destiny is given him, and he

he reaches the marble platform around which the

multitudes are gathered, and stands in simple digni-

ty above them in the zeinith of his power, a stillness,

leep as midnight, spreads its wide wings over the

welcoming thousands-his voice alone is heard, and

from it pours a flood of elequence, full of passion, of

the thrilling power of wildest music. The master

echoing air. I gazed-I listened-and said, this is

the sunshine of life. Has the shadow already come ?.

-Who is that in the distance? A giant and terri-

ble form-his drapery is a sable pall. Tied to his

dreaded chariot are the drooping figures of earthly

hope, and joy, and love, and on the banner, whose

ebon and heavy folds fill the surrounding air with

darkness, is described the one tremendous word,

DEATH. His mighty bow is raised—the unerring ar-

row poised-it moves with the overwhelming power,

and the dread silence of heaven's fiery bolt! Who

son draperies.

pendent próble.

and boiled in the wake of many a proud ship.

heart found it not difficult to read.

nother scene to appear.

SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 30, 1841.

SIXTEEN DAYS LATER

FROM EUROPE. ARRIVAL OF THE

light of the sun, to the streams clear and pure enough STEAMSHIP COLUMBIA. Highly important—the movements in Parliament under the new Regime-Sir Robert Peel's position in regard to the Corn Laws -Continued Agitation-More Failures : Prorogation of Parliament: New Loan: Distress and Stagnation in Trade. the lordly oak amid the lowest shrubs. The night

The steam packet Columbia, Captain Judkins. reached Boston between seven and eight o'clock on Thursday morning, the 21st inst. She had a most unusualy rough passage, and head winds nearly all the way, with very heavy gales. She left on the 5th iust., and made the passage in 15 days 16 hours. thus proving these Boston steamers to be capital sea boats.

She brings us our full files up to Oct. 5th, inclu-

She brought out 117 passengers, among whom is Lord Morpeth. He makes a four months tour in the United States. The overland mail from India had not arrived.

consequently there is nothing later from Chins. The news by the Britainia of the second veto, reached Liverpool Sept. 30th, and created great excitement all over the country.

Parliament was to be prorogued on the 7th of October, until January.

Trade of most kinds looks gloomy; money has been in great demand, the general tendency of the funds is downwards, and no improvement expected at present. The cotton market seems gradually creeping up; the demand has been healthy and good, at a slight advance. The wheat trade has been lively, and at an advance; flour remains firm-the harvests in Ireland and Scotland are bad.

The new Chancellor has advertised a loan of three millions sterling.

There is great discussion in the London papers about McLeod. The "London Times," after spea-

king of his certain acquittal, goes on to say .--Then, the further question prises, is nothing to be demanded for Mr. McLeod in the way of personal solutium for his twelvemonth's unjust imprisonment? That it has been unjust is clearly admitted by the federal government, who earnestly interceded for his release. That he has been a heavy sufferer by his long incarceration, no reasonable person can doubt. How then is this man to be indemnified for whelming force of a mountain cataract, leaned over such a protracted term of cruel and arbitrary oppression ? Even if this point were satisfactorily disposed of, the far more important one concerning Her Majesty's power to protect her loyal subjects must sult remain to be solved. In the hands of Lord Palmerston, who must be held mainly responsible for Mr. Fox's quiescence, this untoward accident, which were waning in the west, as the hourse thunder of might have been healed months ago by vigorous cannon fell upon my ear. Long and loud it swelled, treatment, has festered, we fear, into an incurable sore. The accession of Lord Aberdeen to the forresplendent hand the curtain of her eastern bed, look-Lordship's vigilant sagacity to do more than merely to lament and condemn the errors of his predecessor. What could prudently and honorably be done to repair this mischief has, we doubt not, been already the power to attract my attention-it was fixed with attended to; but any thing like a creditable issue, as far as regards Great Britain, it is now beyond the power of human statesmanship to achieve.

The Queen was in good health, but was not to prorogue l'arliament in person, for obvious reusons. The Court were to return to Buckingham Palace, and the Queen to stay there till after her accouchment. Robert l'eel and his lady were on a visit to the Queen Sept. 28.

Our Minister, Mr. Stevenson, comes out in the Great Western.

## PARLIAMENTARY.

Prorogation of Parliament .- The first session of the Parliament which made Sir Robert Peel minister, was to terminate either on Thursday or Friday, the 7th or 8th, by an adjournment to the month of January or February. Its principal exploits have been to defeat the plans of the late government, for furnishing the people with a regular and abundant supply of corn-to support Sir Robert Peel in postponing the consideration of the prevailing national distress until the spring of next year-to authorise Mr. Goulburn to add some millions to the national

Parliament continued its sittings, but the new ministry appeared very much at a loss as to what measures it were best to propose for the relief of the country. Sir Robert Peel finds it much easier to pull down than to build up. The people were evidently growing impatient, and were beginning to inquire for the tokens of that public prosperity so loudly promised them upon the accession of the con-

ervative administration. House of Lords, Sept. 20 .- Lord Brougham presented a petition from the British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society, setting forth that British subjects were still concerned in promoting several branches of the slave trade. Lord Cottenham withdrew all his bills for improving the administration of justice-till next session. 23d .- The business was confined chiefly to the reception of petitions. Adjourned to

27th Sept. On the 22d, Sit Robert Peel said it was the intention of government to carry into effect the Irish poor law act, and also to maintain the leading principal of the English poor law bill, though he should be ready to consider, in the next session, any proposal for its improvement. Mr. Forrand said that the bill had destroyed the last government, and that it would destroy any government which would identify itself

passed from that chamber its inaugurated head. As with its harsher clauses. Sept. 24th.-On the motion for going into committee for supply, a long debate insued on the state of the country. Sir Robert Peel said he would not deny or underrate the present distress, but he trusted it was not so severe as some represent it to be. The House resolved itself into a committee of supply, beauty, and of feeling, which falls on the ear with and voted a sum of between ten and cleven millions sterling, to make good the supplies granted in the chord of patriotism is struck in every breast, and its last session. The House then adjourned to the 27th

tones rise in loud and triumphant shouts into the September. Sir Charles Napier called the attention of Sir Robert Peel to the danger of Mr. McLeod, and hoped Parliament would not be prorogued without means being taken to protect him. Sir Robert Peel could not give Sir Charles Napier any assurance on the subject. The poor law bill was discussed at considerable length, and several motions were made to ame of the law, but they were all defeated by the

> The Corn Law Agitation .- The agitation on the subject of the corn laws still goes on, and has assumbeen discussed,

Another Failure .- Messrs. W. R. & S. Mitchell, old established and highly respectable West India merchants, and proprietors of vast estates in Jamaica, &c., had failed, in consequence, it is said, of the shortness of the crops.

Still Another Failure .-- A great failure, involving £70,000, had occurred at Huddersfield, and thrown a large number of persons out of employ-

Mrs. Trollope. -Sir Archibald Trollope, a broher-in law of Mrs. Trollope, the famous traveller and authoress, had committed suicide.

A good deal of excitement had been occasioned n Lancashire, on account of a discovered sale of diseased meat. No less than seventeen persons were violently sick at Whitworth, in consequence of pertaking of this meat, and several had died. An investigation was going on.

Commercial Affairs .- We do not perceive that the commercial affairs of Great Britain have amended since the arrival of the last previous news. On the contrary, almost every species of trade appeared to be weighed down by a depression almost without a parallel. There is an evident design on the part of the British press to conceal in a measure the act ual state of the country, lest the foreign relations and the credit of English merchants, should be unfavorably influenced thereby. This remark applies more particularly to the manufacturing districts. But facts will show out involuntarily sometimes.

The Mr. James Curtis, an American from Ohio, whose speeches against the corn laws in various public places in England we have heretofore noticed, appears to have created quite a sensation there, and is rather roughly handled by some, of the papers in the interest of the corn law monopoly.

The British Queen will not leave for New York until the spring. Meanwhile she is to go to Constantinople.

The Columbia brings out 12,500 letters. The onstage on those to New York alone amounts to 1550 dollars.

Many vessels of war are getting ready for service t the different dock-yards. The object seems to be to reinforce the China squadron.

Miss Kelly, the distinguished cemedian, comes to New York for six months. She is engaged, we believe, at the Park.

The widow of the lamented Power has adminisered on his estate. His personal property was sworn to be under £5000.

A meeting was held on the 29th ult., for the election of Lord Mayor for the city of London, when Alderman John Pirie, by trade a plasterman, was elected. Mr. Pirie, in returning thanks, said he little thought, forty years ago, when he came to the city of London a poor lad from the banks of the Tweed that he would arrive at such distinction.

We observed a full detail, in the London papers, eign seals came too late, unfortunately, to enable his of Wise and Stanley scene in the House, last sum-

> The news of the U. S. Bank bankruptcy and of the dissolution of the Cabinet caused no little excitement in England.

> Lord Honick was shot et, while he was in the act of being chaired, after his election for Sunderland France.-The news from this country is of as little general interest as that from England. Duller papers we never looked over, in search for news than the stupid files brought by the Columbia.

Several of the leading journals of Paris had been eized by the government, on various pretences. The press was much excited on the subject. No further disturbances.

There is no later news from China, by this arrival, not from Spain, if we except an account of a bull fight at Lisbon, which ended in a mob. and the loss of several lives. From Portugal we find but one important item, the fullure of the great house of Corpas, Gracia & Co., for a very large amount. From the East we learn that Mahemit Ali is preparing for formidable opposition to the Porte.

A trightful and horrid murder, which caused great excitement throughout London, was committed on the 21st ult. on a Mr. Buidon, the Landlord of the King's Hotel, Eastcheap, by a man named Blakesley, who had married Burdon's wife's sister. The connexion did not prove a happy one, owing to the misconduct of Blakesley, and his wife had returned to her brother-in-law as bar maid. On the evening of the 21st Blakesley went into the hotel, walked deliberately behind the counter and stabbed his wife first, and then stabbed Mr. Burdon, and made a basty attempt to stab Mrs. Burdon. He then ran out and made his escape.

Mr. Burdon died immediately of his wounds but Mrs. Burdon and her sister are out of Janger. The murderer was apprehended and examined at the Mansion House, after which he was committed to Newgate to wait for his trial at the Old Bailey.

From the N. Y. American of Saturday. ARRIVAL OF THE NARAGANSET. LATE AND HIGHLY IMPORTANT FROM CHINA PLEVEN DAYS LATER. Attack on the City of Canton by the Com-bined British Forces.

We despatched the steamboat Wave, at an early hour this morning, in search of the Norragansett, and have the pleasure of laying before our readers of the American, ELEVEN DAYS later news from Canton.

Passenger in the Narragansett Mr. William H.

MACOA. May 23, 1841. Dear Sir-You will see by the inclosed that hostilities have again commenced—the trade entirely stopped. All the foreigners have left Canton except the English forces.

Several of the factories have been partly demolish ed, and nearly all entirely plundered by the rabble and Chinese soldiers: We have news from Canton up to the morning of the 26th-at which time the English were still storming the city. The land forces had possession of the heights in the rear of the city, while the men-of-war had possession of the river in front and to the westward. The loss of life on the part of the Chinese has been tremendous. There are between forty and fitty thousand Tartar and Chinese troops inside the city, into which the men-of-war are pouring incessant vollies of shells and rockets, in order to drive them out to a close engagement with the English soldiers on the heighls.

The English have sustained considerable loss. A portion of our establishment is here, some on board ship at Whampon, and Mr. Delano close to the city. any prorogation of parliament until this subject has intending to land first oppertunity in order to look after the factory and property left here.

NO. 44 We have been fortunate enough to get on board ship, and at this place in safety every book, paper

and account that we possess, though we evacuated the factory in great haste, and but a few hours before the Chinese commenced the attack. On the 21st. Captain Elliot issued at Canton the

following CIRCULAR.

"In the present situation of circumstances, Her Britannic Majesty's Plenipotentiary feels it his duty to recommend that the British and other foreigners now remaining in the factories should retire from Canton before sunset."

"CHARLES ELLIOT. .H. M. Plenipotentiary. "British Factory, 21st May, 1841."

On Friday the 21st ult. all foreigners left Canton nurseant to the above notice of Cantain Elliot, and vent to Whampon or retired on board the boats in the river, with the exception of Mr. Coolidge and Mr. Morse, two American merchants. Im nediately on the Factories being thus abandoned, the mob broke in, and were with great difficulty driven by the soldiery, who wanted no shares in the plunder. Extract of a letter, dated

Macoa, 30th May 1841.

On the morning of the 22d, an American resident was seized by the Chinese and taken from his facto. ry; at the same time that a boat, belonging to the American ship Morrison, with three passengers and seven seamen, were captured soon after leaving the factories for Whompoa, and the party carried prisoners into the city.

From this, the time was occupied by the English in concentrating their forces near the city, until the 24th, at 4 P. M. The Hyacinth 18, Modeste 18, Pylades 18, Nimrod 18, Columbus 16, Cruiser 16, and Algerine 10, having taken up their position in front of the city and suburbs, opened their fire upon every offensive point of the Chinese, who returned it with considerable spirit/at first, but were soon compelled to desert their guns. At 5 P. M., a body of soldiers, about 400, were landed at the foreign factoriss, in the vicinity of which the Americans, who had been taken prisoners two days before, and examined by the authorities were released.

The firing was continued until bout 9 P. M. when the suburbs were on fire in several places, and nearly all the batteries on shore in possession of, or destroyed by the English.

While this was going on in front of Canton, Gen. Gough was landing his troops, 1800 men, at the foot of the heights, in the rear of the city, and on the morning of the 25th he commenced operations; particulars of the day's work are not yet known further. than that, with a loss of some forty killed and wounded four batteries were taken from the Chinese, and great numbers of their officers and soldiers killed, the heigths commanding the city taken, and the British forces entrenched upon them.

The loss of the Chinese on this occasion is varias 10,000 men; and they now find to their cost and extreme disas pointment, that they are unable to cope with European troops on shore, as they have before, proved themselves in their encounters with British forces affoat.

On the 26th the vessels of war were engaged in quieting and destroying the few remains of opposiion, and in the evening, manderine called on the Captain with flags of truce, to negotiate for the preservation of the city.

Our advices from the seat of action and negotiation are to the morning of the 27th, when it was said the Chinese had capitulated, and offered a large sum of money for the ransom of the city, which, it was supposed, would then be saved.

A BRILLIANT STUCCO WHITEWASH .- Many have probably often heard of the brilliant and lasting whitewash upon the cast end of the President's House at Washington city. The following is a correct recipe for making it: Take clean lumps of well burnt lime, (say five or six quarts.) slack the same with hot water, in a tub, covered to keep in the steam, pass it in the fluid form through a fine sieve; add one forth of a pound of whiting or burned alum. pulverized; one pound of sugar; three pints of rice lour, made into a thin and well boiled paste, and one pound of clean glue, disrolved by first soaking it well, and then putting it over a slow fire. Add five gallong of hot water to the whole mixture. This wash is applied where particular neatness is required, with a painters brush, It must be put on while warm, if on the outside of the building-if within doors, cold. It will retain its brilliancy for many years. There is nothing of the kind that will compare with it. About one pint of this mixture will cover a square yard upon the outside of a house, if properly applied. If a larger quantity than five vallons is wanted, the same proportion to be observed in preparing. Coloring matter may be added to

JOHN C. COLT .- The Norwich (Conn.) Conrier in speaking of the many and diversified statements made by the New York press concerning this in-

give it any shade .- Genesee Farmer.

dividual says: We wish we could transfer to the minds of the thousands who so eagerly read all that was said of him, the one impressive lesson we are taught, as we trace the evil in this case back to its germ. The germ whose growth has been so bitter, was nsubordination from his childhood upwards-Ilis whole course has been marked by self-will, breaking through all the common restraints of the family, of the school-room, of the counting house, of so cial life, and of the law of God. John C. Cult. has been for fourteen years a voluntary exile from the parental roof. Let the child who will not submit to be checked and guided, tremble for the end of his own career; and let the parent tremble for the child who cannot be made to yield to the just authority, and let him never dare to hope that the whom he cannot control, will learn to control himself, and curb his own wild passions.

We copy the following article from the New England Review:-

GEN. HARRISON Personed .- We have learned from private sources that when the body of Gen-Harrison was disinterred, previous to its removal to North Bend, on opening the coffins in which it was enclosed, the head had swollen so large as to burst the glass case fitted around it. It was examined by medical men, and others, and the conclusion to which they came, left room for the horrible suspicion that he had been poisoned to death! It is said, that the opinion that Gen. Harrison was murdered has become prevalent among the people at Washington.

IT Jefferson Griffith, who was on Wednesday convicted for the murder of a Mr. Bigham at Baltimore, is the same man who was arrested and tried for the murder of Mr. Laughlin, one of the Mar shals of the Whig National Convention, in May, 1841. He escaped then from the incompleteness of the evidence. He has long been a terror and a pest to the people of Baltimore.

Co the Autumn Forest. Resplendent hues are thine! Triumphan beauty—glorious as brieff
Burdening with holy love the heart's pure shripe,
Till tears afford relief

What the' thy depths be hushed! lore eloquent in breathless silence thou.

han when the music of glad songsters gusbed.

From every green-tobed bough.

Gone from thy walks the flowers!

Thou askest not their forms thy paths to flock; dazzling radiance of these sunlit bowers, Their bues could not bedeck.

I love the in the Spring,
Earth-crowining forest! when smid thy shades.
The gentle South first waves her odeous wing.
And joy fills all thy glades.

In the hot Summer time.
With deep delight thy sombre airles I roam. Or; soothed by some cold brook's melocious Rest on thy verdant loam.

But oh! when Autumn's hand Hath marked thy beauteous foliage for the grave.
How doth thy splendor, as entranced I stand.
My willing heart enslave!

I linger then with thee, Like some tond lover o'er his stricken bride; Whose bright, unearthly beauty tells that she Here may not long abide.

When my last hours are come, Great God! ere yet life's span shall ull be filled. And these warm lips in death'be ever dumb, This breathing heart be stilled,

Bathe thou in hues as blest-Let gleams of Heaven about my spirit play! hall my soul to its eternal rest. in glory pass away!

> Beautiful Dicture. A CHILD'S PIRST IMPRESSION OF A STAR.

BY N. P. WILLIS. She had been told that God made all the stars She had been told that God made all the stars. That twinkled up in heaven, and now she stood. Watching the coming of the twilight on, As it it were a new and perfect world, And this were its first eve. She stood alone. By the low window, with the silken lash. Or her soft eye up raised, and her sweet mouth Half parted with the new and strange delight. Of beauty that she could not comprehend, And had not seen before. The purple folds
Of the low sunset clouds, and the blue sky
That looked so still and delicate above,
filled her young heart with gladness, and the eve
Sio e on with its deep shadows, and she still Stood looking at the West with that half smile, Stood looking at the West with that half smile, As if a pleasant thought were at ther heart. Pesently, in the edge of the last tint. Of sunset, where the bine was melted in To the faint golden mellowness, a star Stood suddenly. A laugh of wild delight Burst from her lips, and putting up her hands. Her simple thought broke forth expressively— Father, dear father, God has made a star!"

[From the "Manners and Customs of Society in Indis," by Mrs. Clemens.]

Love and Revenge. Mr. B- entered early into the honorable East India Company's service, and came out to Madras a fine, bold-spirited and elegant youth. He served through the whole of the war with the Burmese, which broke out soon after he arrived in India, with an intrepidity and bravery equal to that of the other officers who where engaged in that hard service, and many of whom were cut off in the midst of their glorious career. At the conclusion of the war his regiment was ordered back to Madras, while his heart best high with gratitude for having been perinitted to escape unburt.

At one of the native feasts which was held about this time, he became enamored of one of the dancing girls, whose soft mild eye and beautiful figure, for which this particular class is so famed, so completely infatuated his affections, that for a time he thought himself completely happy in the possession of the lovely syren.

Two years passed away, during which time he had become too indolent to discard one who was the object of his affections; but these affections had become cooled by habit and intercourse, and it was not till the arrival from England of the lovely Miss H----, the highly talented and accomplished daughter of Captain ---, that he found how visionary stant had been his former attachment.

Miss H was, indeed, all that a man could paint of beauty, wit and accomplishments; there was the rosy cheek, the fair open brow, the round and polished arm; in short all that distinguishes

our fair and lovely country-women. Lieutenant B -- had many rivals, but he woord and won her. The day, the happy day, was fixed for their marriage; all his friends partook in the pleasure that beam d from his eye, all save onethat one was Merza, the dancing girl. He had, as soon as he had become acquainted with Miss Hsent the girl from him with money and jewels, according to the general custom in India, and supposed that she had gone to some other protection, or returned to her own country, as he had not seen her for two or three months. A month, however, previous to his marriage, she came to him and told him to beware-that though parted from him she still los ved; that she could bear to be seperated, but to see him married to another, that she could not endure. B- thought this was only to extort money from him, he therefore again loaded her with presents

and sent her to her friends.

The day before the marriage was spent in that bustle and feverish anxiety which is so natural to the occasion, in making his final arrangements in his new bungalow, that was so soon to receive its lovely mistress. All was love and hope with him. The night came—the last he was to sleep in his present quarters .- Meiza, the now bateful Merza, stood before his bed. "Beware !" said she, "beware ! Spurn not the heart and love of Merzy; lead not to the altar the fair European : my bitterest hate and revenge shall follow. If this, my second warning, be unheeded, this day month shall see a mourning widow. Choose now between my fondest love or burning hate-beware!"

About a weck after their marriage I called upon them; the bride's eye was lighted up with love, and her mouth was graced with the happiest smiles; bus B -- himself looked ill, and he complained slightly of a burning at his stomach, which he had felt. he said, for the last two days. In anothey week I again called, and I saw him lying listlessly upon a sofa, with his lovely wife beside him, looking anxiously in his face. He could eat nothing, and was evidently wearing away. The medical attendant ordered change of air, and he was moved from Palaveram to the Mount, where he disclosed to his sorrowing wife the prediction of Merza, the dancing girl, related his former connection with her, and expressed his full persuation that his do im was sealed.

The last week came; deep was the anxiety of his rother officers, the anguish of his dotting wife, I cannot describe; all aid was in vain; the day month of his marriage he was laid in his coffin, a senseless corpse-his widow well nigh a maniac, who had scarcely numbered seventeen years. Poor B---rody was opened, and it was found that ground glass had been administered to him, which completely wore away the coats of the stomach, and which no medicine that had been given him had been able to disledge. Thus died one of the bravest of the Rangoon heroes. With how much less regret would him prother officers have beheld him stretched amongst the dead on the battle field.

The poetry of the Boston Post is rather glorious take a specimen and try it:

"Miles Shory, sixteen months of age, In haste has quit his fav'rite stage; Dry oil of vitriol spilled on him, He was consumed by the flame.

The child who suffered by this fire. His father's name was Nehemiah, He was a 'right down' godly man; His mother's name was Mary Ann.

He, ranning round in childish play,
Did knock the cupboard shelf away,
On which the jar of vitriol lay;
It ran o'er his form in different ways,
Which carried him off between three days? len't that pathetic !-- isn't it enough to Draw fron tears down Pluto's check ?"