charged.

Papers delivered by the Post Rider will becharged 25 cents extra. 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 | Business cards, 5 lines 3.00
Advertisements not exceeding a square of twelve lines will be charged \$1 for three insertions—and 50 conts for one insertion. Five lines or under, 25 cents for each insertion.
All advertisements will beinserted untilorderedout,

Alladvertisements will beinserteauntilorderecout, unless the time for which they are to be continued is a pecified, and will be charged accordingly.

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 occupy a larger space will be charged extra.

All notices for meetings, and proceedings of meetings at considered of general interest, and many other notices which have been inserted heretofore gratuitously, with the exception of Marriages and Deaths, will be charged a advertisements. Notices of Deaths, in which it utations are extended to the friends and relatives of the deceased to attend the funeral, will be charteness. ged as advertisements.
All letters addressed to the editor n ust be post paid, otherwise no attention will be paid to them.

TP Pamphlets, Checks, Cards, Bills of Lading and Hundbills of every tescription, neatly printed at this Oficent the lowest cash prices.

### HUMAN HAIR.

CLEANLINESS OF THE HEAD AND HAIR Strange it is that persons who attend strictly to personal cleanliness, baths, &c, should neglect the Head—the Hair the most essential—the most expo sed-and the most beautiful when properly cared for, of all the gitts of the Creatur. Perfectly free may it be kept of dandruff or scurf with a certainty that the hair cannot fall out, by the use of the Balm of Columbia. Ladies, will you make your toilet without this article? I answer fearlessly. No, if you have once tried and experienced its purifying

effecte\_its sweet perfume.
hundred articles have been put forth on the credit of this-the only first-the only really valuable article. m ass of testimony from all classes to these facts.

From the Boston Chronicle, June 10. WE see by an advertisement in another col-umn that Messes. Comstock & Co., the Agents for Oldridge's Balm of Columbia, have deputies to sell that article in Boston and elsewhere .-We know a lady of this city whose hair was so nearly gone as to expose entirely her obrenological developements, which, considering that they betokened a most amiable disposition, was not in reality very unfortunate. Nevertheless she mourned the loss of locks that she had worn, and, after a year's fruitless resort to miscalled restoratives; purchased. some months ago, a bottle or two of Oldridge's Balm, and the has now ringlets in rich profusion, glossy, and of raven blackness. We are not puffing-none of the commodity has been sent to us, and, indeed we do not want any, for though we were obliged to wear a wig a year ago, we have now, through its virtue, hair enough, and of a passable quality, o

DARING FRAUD. The Balm of Columbia has been imitated by a notorious counterfeiter. Let it never be purchased or used unless it have the signature of COMSTOCK 'S CO. on a splendid wrapper. This is the only external test that will secure the public from decep-

COMSTOCK & CO. Address Wholesale Druggists, New York Maiden Lane 77 And also at WILLIAM T. EPTING, and CLEMENS & PARVIN, and JOHN S. C. MAR TIN. Druggists of Pottsivile June 26 1841

## BECHTER'S PULMONARY PRESERVATIVE

OR Coughs, Colds, Itifluenzas, Asthma, Cutarrhs Direases of the Breast and Lungs, and arrest of approaching Consumption.
The above medicine has proved itself one of the most effications ever employed in the above affections. It is well known by thousands, but, in order to make it

more generally known, the proprietor thinks it necessary to publish the following proofs which constitute but a small portion of the testimony that might be adduced Throughout Germany it is used and employed more than any other preparation for Colds, &c., and there so well known for its efficacy, that they call it the "LIFE PRESERVER."

Price 50 cents a bottle, (half pint.)

Extract from a letter from Nathaniel Atwood, Esq. of Easton, Penasylvania,

Dear Sir — I should consider it ungrateful, if I did
not inform you (and with my consent allow you to publish this.) that after having tried by the recommendation of my friends, almost every kind of medicine for coughs, colds, &c., I never found relief until lately having used Dr. Bechter's Pulmonary Preservative, recommended to me by your agent in this place, and which cured me of a violent cough, spitting of blood, pain in my breast, and shortness of breath, with all of which I have been and shortness of breath, with all of which I have been cellited for two years past. I am now however enjoying as good health as ever, and owe my recovery to the above valuable medicine.

Translation from a communication in German.

Translation from a communication in German.
Pit risburg, June 26th, 1840.
DR. LEICY, at Philadelphia.
Respected Sir:—I was much pleased after my arrival in this country, to find that Dr. Bechter's valuable preparation, so long successfully used in many parts of Germany, is no w prepared by you. I have seen many wonderful cures made by it in the old country. Many persons whose lungs were supposed to be almost entirely destroyed, and pronounced incurable, have been restored to good health by it.; I know where one case was beyond the hopes of ever recovering, and was for years helpless, and confined to bed without being able years helpicss, and conflict to bed, without being able to sit up, but was raised by the wonderful effects of Dr. Bechter's Pulmonary Preservative, and so fir cured as to be able to ride and walk about. A great many instances have been cured in the various Pulmonary affections and I myself have received great benefit from it, both here and in iny own native country. I hope it may be as successful in this country as it has been in Germany. When properly known no family will be inthon. without it.
Yours, Signed,

SIGMUND SCHARRE. P.S. I get it in this place of your Agent.

Trenton, N. J., October 12th, 1839. Trenton, N. J., October 12th, 1839.

Falend Leidy:—Thee will be much surprised at my communication, when I inform thee of my perfect recovery, after having used six bottles of thy medicine. Thee knows how miserable and distressed I was. Pale, and sickly, without appetite, full of pain, with much cough, and oppression in my chest, rattling in my throat ac. I am now enjoying good health, and though 60 years of age, feel young in spirits, and must attribute my good health to the good effects of thy Pulmonary Perservative: Thy friend and well wisher.

Signed.

RESECCA EMLEN.

Perservative: Thy friend and well wisher.

Signed,
Extract of a letter from the Rev. Israel Hopkins of
Baltimore.

On your recommendation. I made use of Dr. Bechter's
Pulmonary Preservative." and aithough I tried all other
remedies for my cough. I never found relief except from
the above medicine. I have been much benefited by it,
and have recommended it to many others, who have
suffered with pains in their breasts, coughing, aniting suffered with pains in their breasts, coughing, spitting of blood, difficulty of breathing colds, influenzas, &c., an call have been speedily cured thereby.

Numerous other certificates and recommendations,

eccompany t directions.

PRICE, 50 CENTS A BOTTLE (half-pint.) The above is prepared and sold, WHOLESALE and RETAIL at Dr. LEIDY'S HEALTH EMPORIUM, No. 191 NORTH SECOND street, below VINE street. and also at WILLIAM T. EPTING'S Drug store, Pottaville, Schuylkili County. July 10 1841

Carpetings, &c. NGLISH and American Ingrain carpetings Venetian Entry and Stair do, Damask Stair do, 4-4 Coloured, Mattins 4-4 and 5-4, White do, Floor Oil Cloths &c. constantly on hand and for

E. W. EARL. sale cheap. Sign of the Golden 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 to order, the best kind used in this Borough.

B. BANNAN. August 14th Very Superior Green & Black

Teas.
CUNPOWDER, Imperiat, Young Hyson, and
Southong, extra quality. For sale by
T. & J. BEATTY.

Prints. Prints. ed and for sale by E. Q. & A. HENDERSON

# 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 Natureto our use and pleasure". - Dr. Johnson.

Weekly by Benjamin Banuan, Pottsville, Schuylkill County, Pennsylvania

VOL. XVII.

Mother, thy Name is Holier Far.

BY THOMAS JOHN OUSELEY.

BY THOMAS JOHN OUSELEY.

Mother, thy name is holier far
Than aught that tongue of man can tell!
Thou wert, to me, a guiding star—
To know thee was to love thee well;
To love—to worship—for e'en now
Fond memory blends ma with the past,
Ere grief had marked thy smiling brow;
'That love was first—'twill be the last.

Mother-dear mother !- on thy breast

Comes o er me, tike my chiunood s s.
When, nestling to thy bosom pure,
I thought not—felt not—pang of pain,
But hush'd lay in thy arms secure;
More than I e'er can be again.

Mother-kind mother !- all of thought

I bow my head, with anguish deep;
Then joy—pu e joy—that lulls to rest,
Comes o'er me, like my childhood's sleep—

Mother—kind mother!—all of thought

That life can give—affection prove—
Is thine, and only thine; for naught
Can be beloved as you I love;
And could I choose my dying place,
When God sholl call the to my rest,
I'd smile—life's last look—in thy face,
And breathe life's last breath—on thy breast.

Bizarre Fables.

BY THE AUTHOR OF JEST AND KARNEST.

'Shall quips, and sentences, and these paper bullets of the brain awe a man from the career of his humor.' Shakspeans

THE MAN OF HONOR.

The cloth was drawn, the wine and deasert were pu

on, and Frederick Willis, seated at the head of his

able, looked on as merry a set of fellows as ever

The master of the feast was twenty-two years of

age, and possessed twice as many thousand pounds

enough-but to be both young and rich is extreme

to enjoy life. If it be unlawful to pray for the soul

of such a father, it is a great deficiency in the Pro-

testant religion, and a sad denial to grateful heirs.

A very rational mode of gratitude indeed it is to

bask in your sunny destiny, and spiritedly spend

the money; but an occasional libation to the donor

in Heaven is graceful and gentlemanly. It can do

you no harm-and who knows what good it may

Frederick Willis had but lately begun his career.

So far he had proceeded with moderation and good

sense; but a danger threatens him this evening.-

On his right band is seated Captain Fitz Osborne,

a newly made acquaintance, and one not very cred-

Captain Fitz Osborne was a tall and stout man.

His countenance was comically ferocious. Nature

had intended him for a fool only-but he had sinc-

ceeded, by much study and pains, in superadding

the bully. He had a loud voice, a swaggering gait,

an imperious eye, and a large and well-dyed pair of

ally twirling with his thumb and fore finger. He

way of increasing his income as any other. The

result proved his judgment correct. His purse was

always well stored, and he was received without

Just about this time, Lowever, suspicions were

whispered about, in a very low tone in leed, that the gallant Captain was indebted more to his finesse

than to his dexterity or good fortune for his success?

and that in fact he was little better than a blackleg.

As these suspicions were whispered in so low a

tone, the Captain of course was not obliged to hear

them; but though he betrayed no cognizance of such

disagreeable reports, he was too well aware of their

circulation, and felt that the time had come for a

He marked out Frederick Willis as the victim.

Forty thousand pounds were here in the hands of a

very inexperienced keeper, and he hoped that it

would be no difficult matter to transfer this snug for-

tune to the custody of one who well knew its value

-even Captain Fitz Osborne. He contrived to get

introduced to young Willis, and soon after he con-

trived to lose to him not less a sum than three thou-

sand pounds. It was effer dinner and much cham-

pagne, at the Coptain's own lodgings, that this art-

ful loss took place, and Fifz Osborne could scarcely

forbear laughing as he saw Willis depart in a deli-

rium of joy at this his first successful stroke in gam-

ing. The Captain was invited by Willis in return.

Two or three friends, he said, would meet him, but

this would not prevent him from giving him his re-

venge. Fitz Osborne assented to this arrangement

cheerfully. He made up his mind to lose, again,

but to a small extent, so as not to excite attention in

those present; then, with another quiet evening at

his own lodgings, he calculated on finishing the bu-

siness. It was essential to be prompt; for though

Willis, he trusted, had not yet heard the reports to

his prejudice, there was every danger that he would

And now the second evening of this well-arrang-

ed series was in progress. The cloth was drawn-

the wine and dessert were put on, and after dinner

Jest, laughter and song followed. At last ap-

peared coffee, and Frederick, knocking on a plate

with the handle of a fruit knife, by way of obtain-

Gentlemen, if you please, we will adjourn to the

drawing room, where you will find card tables, chess

tables, and all other sorts of tables. My friend, the

that he is resolved to hear its music for half on hour

but pleasant to him. So allons, and each to his vo-

A shout of approval was the answer. The host

lis took up their position at a small table by them-

There were two things that caused the Captain

some regret. He had taken rather too much wine.

and Willis had not taken quite enough. Still affaire

or twice on the countenance of his antagonist, and

which seemed very unlike the unrestrained expres-

sion of triumph he had evinced when they last play-

ed together. Whilst he was throwing and cogita-

How much have I won, Captain ? saked he.

Ob, my dear lellow, a trifle !" replied Fitz Osborne,

ting, Frederick suddenly addressed him:

do so before long.

had commenced.

ing silence, said

grand coup de main, and retirement.

was a soldier by profession, and a gan

scruple into the best society.

do you? Your rich uncle may be pleased.

itable.

were gathered around mahagany.

SATURDAY MORNING. NOVEMBER 6, 1841.

I play no more, exclaimed Willis, throwing himself back in his chail, and folding his arms. Oh, as you please as you please, certainly, said

Fitz Osborne. But why baulk your good fortune, when you have it all your own way ?' I believe I won three thousand pounds of you on

Wednesday evening?' said Frederick, not attending to the Capitain's disinterested inquiry.
Yes, my dear friend, about that, said Fitz Os-

borne, looking rather disturbed. But what means 'There, is the money,' said Frederick, presenting

three bank notes. "The two hundred pounds which I have just won, I decline to receive." What does this mean, sir?' exclaimed the Captain, in a tone which betrayed the struggle betwirt

fear and anger. It means, sir, that I have discovered your clever little plot,' replied Frederick, smiling contemptuously. The only thing required for success was, that I should be as great a fool as you thought me. So you lost purposely, and no doubt, when you had excited me enough, I was to pay at least a thousand per cent. for the loan. Sir, I had not been seated with you five minutes this evening, when I discovered plainly that you were chealing me.' 💂

Capt. Fitz Osborne rose slowly from his chair twirled his left, and then his right mustachio, looked fiercely and defyingly at the bystanders, and turning to Willis, exclaimed in a loud voice, You shall repent this, sir. I am a man of honor, and whilst I have an arm, no man shall buestion that honor with impunity. You shall hear from me, sir.'

I am no duellist,' replied Willis. as he numbered years. To be young is pleasant What, sir, are you a coward, as well as a slanderer,' exclaimed Fitz Osborne, strutting up to Willis, happiness. The father of Frederick Willis not only and scowling fearfully. Do you refuse to meet me, gave his son life, but bequeathed him money enough

I refuse either to shoot you, or be shot by you, said Willis; shough, indeed, after descending to be a gambler, I might well go a little lower, and become a duellist. Still robbery is better than murder, and while I swear to retrace the steps which led to the one, I also swear to take no steps that may lead to the other. A man of honor, indeed!! exclaimed Willis, losing his tone of calmness, his cheek flushing, You are a swindler, without honor, or mind to comprehend what honor truly is, I know you now, ir—and the world shall know you.'

With these words, and before the bystanders, could interfere or suspect his intention, he threw himself on his burly antegonist, and in an instant had borne him to the ground. Fitz Osborne made a desperate estempt to swallow something-but his hand was arrested, torn open by main force, and Frederick Willis, started to his feet, held up before the gaze of all a loaded die.

Captain Fitz Osborne may now be met with at Boulogne. He wears a somewhat military costume, black mustachies, which he had a habit of continu- ithough he is no longer in the army. He attends all the billiard rooms and ball rooms, and is said to be on the point of marriage with an heiress from amateur. He could not live on his pay, and te Bloomsbury square, who could not resist his large thought dexterity in play as easy and creditable a black mustachies, knowledge of fashionable society, and strict observance of the law of honor.

> MORAL. Rogues and fools guard their honor by steel traps and spring guns; men of character and intellect trust the lofty barrier of their good deeds.

THE HOSSIER AND THE YANKER. - We were greatly amused, not long since, at a dialogue we heard between a down easter and a Hoosier from the west. they were respectively cracking up their own localities, and running down their opponents.

At length says the Hoosier: "Why, our land is so rich-why, ye never seed any thing so tarnel rich in your life; why, how d'ye suppose we make our candles, ch?"
"Don't know," says the Yankee.

"We dip 'em in the mud puddles," says the Hoosier.

"Yes," replied the Yanker, "and I guess there's so much mud in your diggins that there unt' many places where a man could not dip candles in the mud puddles. I have heard of a man travelling in your country all day long, in the road where the mud was so deep that you cruldn't di-kiver a glimpse of his lega for hours together."

Well, now, just tell us, Mr. Yankee, if it is a fact what they do say about the roughness of your roads down east. They do say there are so many stones in the roads, and the wagons do jolt up and down so all-firedly, that the only way the people ever grind out plaster of Paris is by loading the big pieces into a wagon, and just driving at a moderate trot over one of your roads; and that half a

mile's driving will make it into powder."
"There's no doubt but we can touch dry land occasionally on our roads. But then, if there are some stones in our roads, the traveller is never waylaid, and his blood taken by musquitoes as big as oysters."

" I'll tell you what, stranger, they do say there are hull counties down east where the stones are so thick that they have to sharpen the slieep's noses, so that they can get them between the rocks to eat grass. Indeed, I heard one say, who once travelled through your country, that he one day saw a whole field of men and boys standing on the rocks, each on 'em letting a sheep down by the hind legs in among the rocks to feed.—And in another place ie saw the farmers shooting the grain in among the rocks so as to take root and grow."
"Wal, now, stranger, suppose you tell us about
your own country; you're the only man I ever seen

from the west that didn't die of feven n'gur; let's see if you know as much about the west as you seem to know about the east." "Well, old Yankee, I'll just tell you all about it

If a farmer in our country plante his ground with corn and takes first-rate care on it, he'il get a hundred bushels to the acre; if he takes middlin' care of it he'll get seventy-five bushels to the acre; and if he don't plant at all he'll get fifty." captain, is so enamored of the sound of a dice box. "The beets grow so large that it takes three

yoke of oxen to pull up a full sized one; and then or so in company with me-though I assure you the it leaves a hole so large that I once knew a family other evening the tune must have been any thing of five children who all turnled into a beet hule once before it got tilled up, and the earth caved in upon them, and they all perished." "The trees grow so large that I once knew a

man who commenced cutting one down, and when and the guests, descring the dining room, in a few he had cut away on one side for about ten days, he thought he'd lest take a look round the tree, and moments were seated at cards, or whatever other when he got round on't other side he found a man there who had been cutting at it for three weeksand they'd never heard one another's axes." "I have heard tell, yet I somewhat doubt that

story, that the Ohio paranips have sometimes grown clean through the earth, and been pulled through by the people on't other side." "Wal, now," says the Vankee, "I rather guess went on prosperously. He tost and Willis won as as how you've told enough, stranger, for the pres-he had intended; but he could not account for a ent. How'd you like to trade for some clocks to

quiet, sarcastic sort of smile, which he detected once sell out west?".

As twice on the countenance of his antegonist and "Never use cm—we keep time diogether with pumpkin vines. You know they grow just five feet an hour, and that's an inch a minute. Don't use clocks at all. It's no use, old Yankee, we can't trade, no how." The Yankee gave up beat, and suddenly clear-

Imposing.—The Boston Transcript is of opinion Two hundred or thereabouts; but I mean to win it that it is a most imposing sight to see a constable back, I can tell you.

ELEGANT EXTRACTS .- The laurels of Wallace Spencer Cone-the sucking Byron of New Yorkare in danger. Some chap west of the Alleghenies has mounted his. Pegasus and promises to distance sil competitors. Here is a taste of his quality, a-la-Shenstone :

Gone! gone forever am the hope, For which so long I have trusted: Anna Maria has taken the slope, And I am done and busted! For simplicity, force, and feeling, what can exceed he following ?

When on the road, it being dark, A dog came up but did not bark;
But on poor 'Ze-ki-el he did fly,
And bit a gash rite in his thigh.
Pon Ze-ki-el, poor 'Ze-ki-el,
I grieve to sing thy dog i-nel. 'Here is a specimen of the said " chap's" narrative

Last night our cat clim'd up the chimbley, But tumbled down again quite nimbly; She fell into a pile of ashes— And burned her whiskers all to smashes! The following, and the last extract, may be looked

upon as the best sample of the lot: "Harry, I cannot think," says Dick, "What makes my ankles grow so thick."
"You do not recollect," says flarry,
"How great a calf they have to carry"

A Moving Appear .- Hohnholz, a pretended German preacher, was recently sentenced at Boston to two years in the pententiary for marrying himself to a young girl. When called upon to say why he should not brook the judgment of the law, he addressed the Court as follows:-

"Mein dear Judgeman-De girl swear she would marry me. I ask her three, four, six times -I say, mein dear gal, will you marry me? I chance to marry one thousand beople all round world. She solemnly vowed she would, and that she would never break ber swear, and now . she leave me-she has breaked her swore. De law in Germany is dat if either party break their vow, dev shall give the other as much money as he is worth -- but how I know vot your law is here? De diwine law I know, but nothing else. Mein dear Chreestian Judgeman-I have very veakly weins, owing to too much study—mein bones strong, but mein weins very veak. Mein head crack open sometimes— If I hadn't prayed so much, I could not stand it "—and much more in the same strain.

#### Kindness. A little word in kindness spoken,

A motion, or a tear, Has often healed the heart that's broken, And made a friend sincere

A word-a look-has crushed to earth. Full many a budding flower,
Which, had a smile but owned its birth, Would bless life's darkest hour.

Then, deem it not an idle thing, A pleasant word to speak;
The face you wear—the thoughts you bring
A heart may heal, or break.

GLORY AND PLUNDER .- The Texton fleet, conting of the ship Austin, one brig, and two s ers, is going to assist the independence of Yucatan. Expenses, wiges, &c., to be paid by the new government of that country. The citizens of our sister republic may well exclaim, it tukes us !

A SLIGHT MISTARE.-A story is told of a player in Richard III, who had nothing to repeat but the passage, "My lord, stand back and let the coffin pass," when he came to say it, said, "My lord, stand back and let the parson cough."

Sweaming .- A clergyman, lately preaching to a country congregation, used the following persuasive arguments against the vice of swearing-"Oh, my brethren, avoid this practice, for it is a great sin, and what is more, it is ungenteel?"

ALL WRONG .- It is stated in the Port Gibson (Miss.) Correspondent that President Tyler was hanged and buried in effigy in that place a few weeks ago, and that some of the locofocos dug up the body at night and stole the clothes.

Boz .- Charles Dickens will leave in the steam packet of the 4th of January for the United States, The Brother Jonathans will give him a warm recep-

INFANTICIDE.-A young lady of New York, of highly respectable connexions, is now in the Tombs of that city, charged with the revolting crime of idfanticide.

THE LARGEST .- One of the Canal boats on the Erie Canal of New York recently brought down from

Buffalo six hundred barrels of flour. NOT DEAD YET.-The democrats of New Hamp-

shire are making some show of fight for the ensuing election. As usual, however, they'll get licked.

ARRESTED,-A young woman has been arrested in the neighborhood of Baltimore, charged with the murder of her husband.

BUSTLING BUSINESS .- The Sunday Mercury says that Fanny Elssler is carrying all before her except ber bustle.

DIRTY PLACE.-It costs about \$150,000, per annum, to keep the streets of New York in something like a passable condition.

CANADA.-Efforts are being made in Canada to have the Provincial Parliament held in future alternately at Quebec and Toronto.

THANKSGIVING .- The 25th of November is apointed as a Thanksgiving day in five of the New England States.

THE DEAR SOUL .- Fenny Elesler gave \$120 for little pin cushion at the Boston Fair for the Catholic Orphans. Charitable-very! Snow .- Our exchanges are filled with accounts

of snow storms-north and south, east and west-

Decreasing at New Orleans.

ately in Louisiana and Arkansas.

Organ,-The Pitteburg theatre

Gorne or. Sterling Exchange at New York.

mentary ball was to have been given to him in the BEWARE OF 'EM .- There are upwards of fifteen hundred widows in Boston. Dangerous place, that Bosting.

WITHDRAWN,-Namby Pamby Willia has withdrawn from the editorial department of the Brother Finz .- Quite a large fire in Maton, Ga., on the Jonathan. Deacon Weld is now the sole editor of 25th ult. Loss, \$30,000. that paper.

WARTS TO GET IN .- The territory of Iowa into BEATER The great horse Boston has been distanced on the Gamden Course. The friends of old white nose' think he was purposely held back. INCREASING .- The Yellow Fever at Vicksburg

CHEAP LITERATURE.—Cheap Literature has been LYRCHING. - Several horrible cases of lynching thus well defined-Reading a cash newspaper on a

ing in Philadelphia.

# Clippings.

"Sir Robert Peel thinks a great deal of himself," says a London paper. A cotemporary replied that "he is just the man to trouble himself about !riflea."

A loafer, puzzled to know what to do, came to the following grave conclusion :- I'm too lezy to work, and have no time to play ; so I'll just split the difference, and lay down and sleep."

An old English writer says that a little wit in company, like salt at a table, makes conversation relishing; yet they must love savory bits very well, who can dine out of a salt-seller.

The following appears as an advertisement in the late French paper; "A young man 24 years of age, of a good family, knowing Greek, Latin, history, the belles-letters, mathematics, and drawing, an excellent vocal and instrumental musician and dancer, and who is also of good appearance, offers himself in marriage to any lady having money, even though she be old and ugly."

NO. 45

Miscries of Human Life.

self, in walking, suddenly seeing a person stealing

close by you, who, you are sure, must have heard it

all; then, in an agony of shame, making a wretched

attempt to sing, in a voice as like your talk as pos-

sible, in hopes of making your hearer think that you

Stepping in the street to address a person whom

on know rather too well to pass him without speak-

ing, and yet not well quite enough to have a word

to say to him-he feeling himself in the same dilem-

ma-so that after each has asked and answered the

question, "How do you do, sir!" you stand silently

face to face, apropos to nothing, during a minute

On your entrance to a formal dinner party, is

reaching up your hat to a high peg in the hall, burst-

During the endless time that you are kept waiting

at a door in a carriage, while the ladies are shopping,

having your impatience soothed by the setting of a

On arriving at that part of the last volume of an

up to the highest pitch-suddenly finding the re-

The moment in which you discover you have ta-

At a long table, after dinner, the eyes of the whole

that you are strikingly like Mrs. or Miss -----, par-

After eating mushrooms-the lively interest you

take in the debate that accidentally follows upon the

Taking a step more or a step less than you want,

Attempting to open the stiff blade of a rusty knife

On shaking off a long reverie, the sudden con-

sciousness that during the whole of your absent fit

On packing up your own clothes for a journey-

the burning fever into which you are thrown, when,

after all your standing, stamping, lying, kneeling.

tugging, and kicking, at the lid of your trunk, it still

most important subjects which you met to discuss.

After relating, at much length, a scarce and curi-

Autumn Woods.

GLORIOUS preachers! Ye are fading now.
How softly from your leaves the greenness dies!
No tonger greeting with their bloom our eyes,
Or decking j-yously Youth's blushing brow.

Yet beautiful, amid your slow decay,
With varied colors, sad, or dark, or bright,
Tinged with the morning's ray, or evenings tac
In pomp and majesty ye pass away;

How silently ye symbol our decay, That when we, too, like you shall pass away,

"that you are bad enough." She instantly flew in-to a passion, declared she was no worse than her

neighbors, scolded the preacher as a malignant

slanderer, and would have boxed his ears, had he

HATTI .-- Accounts from the island of St. Domin-

go render it not unlikely that the blacks will soon

make an attempt to overthrow the government, which

ia, in fact, a military despotism. President Boyer

and his chief councillor, General Inginac, are mulat-

for the family when any of them take the ague.

The Phesident.-President Tyler reached Wil-

not quitted the apartment.

blacks and the mullatoes.

Ansver : Contradicte yer wyfe.

Perpetual Preachers of an olden Truth.

We shall again renew our trustful youth.

question, "whether they were of the right sort."

at a well-worn notch, with a short thumb-nail.

aining leaves, catastrophe and all, torn out.

ken in a mouthful of fat, by mistake for turnip.

and then part in a transport of awkwardness.

ing your coat from the arm-hole to the pocket.

saw cluse at your ear.

ticularly when you smile.

in going up or down stairs.

a yard to the lock.

that you had it-from himself.

the flattest proser that ever droned.

had been only singing all the while.

While you are laughing or talking wildly to your-

state of transition, after all; the tadpole existence of the lover would be great fun, if one was never to become a freg under the hands of the parson. Why is a young lady just married like a Post

Male contract.

"Excuse haste and a bad pen," as the heg said when he got out.

"I'm a done sucker," as the child said when his

The Knoxville Post says that a postmaster in Illinois, entertaining a dislike to the trouble of keeping

"What's the matter this morning, Tom?" "Caught a cold, that's all." "Yes, I saw you after one last night, with your coat off; I thought you'd catch it."

questioned as to his political principles, replied that enchanting novel, in which the interest is wrought he was in favor of all the great questions of the day.

have broken at least twenty dollars' worth of dishes." "Blessed are the piece-makers," said the boy, "that's the only excuse I've got." company drawn upon you by a loud observation

> shoes for his clumsy feet, at my expense." When the celebrated artist, David, had completed

young. "Go and tell her so!" replied David. oring to make himself agreeable to parents by talking small talk to the baby, and using fruitless endeavors to pacify it when it screeches. Such a man is altoyour eyes have been intently fixed on a letter which gether out of his element, and makes much fun by a stranger is writing or reading close at your el-

· Sambo, are you willing to be damned, if it be tha

O, yes, Massa, and more too: I willing to have you damned too, Massa,' was Sambo's reply. Old maids and tallow candles are always gloomy

A Picture of New York.

A Good Stour. One of the Washingtonians tells the following good story He served his time at the grocery business, with a deacon, who was in the habit of making his own Port Wine, from whom he often had orders to "go up stairs and grind some log-wood, as the Port Wine was 'most out." One Sunday the deacon was hard at work over a large cask with a pole in his hand, stirring up the homemade Port Wine, when a member of the same Church entered unobserved. After looking with astonishment for some minutes, he exclaimed, .. Hallo! deacon, what are you doing?" The deacon jumped round in great confusion, and after a little hesitation, replied-Why, I was afraid I might get

count of the expenses of Queen Victoria's household for 1840, is extracted from the London Globe: Bread £3250; butter, bacon, cheese and eggs, £5153; milk and cream, £1500; butcher's meat, £10,000; poultry, £4260; fish, £2188; grocery, £5000; vilery, £1350; fruit and confectionery, £1980; vegetables, £520; wine, £5250; liquors, &c. £2000; ale and beer, £3000; wax candles, £2159; stationary, £870; tallow candles, £750; lamps, £5950; fuel, £6980! turnery, £400; braziery, £950; china, glass, &c., liamsburg, Va., on Monday of last week. A compli- £1576; linen, £11,933; washing of table and other linen, £3250; plate, £255. -Total annual expenditure of the royal household, £69,765.

A NICE YOUNG MAN .- "Whiskers" informs the editor of the Natchitoches Herald that there is a certain young gentleman native, a resident of that parish, not over the age of twenty-six, who has already

gencer, says that Cupid is like an unfortunate steamboat because when he shoots at a sour old bachelor he breaks his shaft.

A HEAVY PLEBUE .- A Georgia paper speaks of a baby in that state, one year old, that weight sev-

A TALL CLAIM,-Reeside's suit against Uncle Sam, involving a claim for \$300,000 is still progressenty pounds.

Flirtation is a very fine thing, but it's only a

Office regulation ! Why, because she has made a

mother weaned him.

accounts according to the rules of the Post Office. adopted the summary mode of transmitting to the department the money received, in a blank envelope, with this endorsement upon, the back-Send me what you think is my part."

A candidate for office in New Orleans, on being

"You blundering scoundrel," said the owner of a rockery store to one of his assistants yesterday, what did you knock over that China set for! You

"Give the rascal a dollar for his' wit," said the nan, smiling, "and let him get a pair of tighter

hts large and splendid picture of the coronation of Napoleon, a connoisseur remarked to him, that he had represented the Empress Josephine much too It is amusing to see an awkward bachelor endeav-

trying to accomplish a work at which he has never served an apprentice-bip.

Lord's will !' enquired a Culvanist of a favorite colored servant.

peremptorily refuses to approach nearer than half Tearing your throat to rags in abortive efforts to looking objects when they require snuffing. call back a person who has just left you, and with whom you have forgotten to touch on one of the

A correspondent of the Boston Traveller, in a letler dated "London Oct. 4th," gives the following complimentary notice of New York-quoted from

ous anecdote, with considerable marks of self-complacency at having it to tell, being quietly reminded nglish writer in the Liverpool Albion? by the person you have been so kindly instructing, "I am often amused, and at the same time instructed, by what Englishmen, who have visited America, In conversation-inadvertently touching the string say concerning it. The voyage to and from our which you know will call forth the longest story of country from England can now be made in such a short space of time, that vast numbers of well informed Englishmen make the trip there and back in Being compelled by a deaf person, in a large and about three months, and contrive to see and hear a silent company, to rep at some very washy remark great deal in that time. I have been much pleased three or four times over, at the highest pitch of your by some letters which have recently appeared in the Liverpool Albion (which by the by, is among the very best papers published in this country.) They are headed Reminiscences of travel in the United States," and the writer thus speaks of New York:-"If you have been in the Bay of Naples don't go into ecstacies about it till you have seen that of New York. You will view it under the same blue sky [light, s tading and balmy air, but your eye will take in other charms than those of scenery—the busile of traffic and the sounds of industry. Nor, when you land, will your eyes be pained by the unwelcome sight of swarms of beggars, and ragged and idle population. New York is the monetary centre of the States, and its MISERABLE SINNERS. As all men are apt to Wall street is the Threadneedle street of the West. affect the character most opposite to their own, so The whole avenue is a great temple for money more especially, are your "miserable sinners," who changers-banking houses and exchange offices ocdeclaim at great length on their own sense of their cupy every dwelling. The stranger who visits this sinfulness, but fire up at the mildest censure .crowded mart to arrange his European funds hears a They are a sort of certificated bankrupts in rectitude; hundred technicalities which completely puzzle him. you must never present a bill to there, their debts New York is a true metropolis in wealth and refinebeing cancelled. They renounce all merit, they are ment, in character and associations. All this comes only infallible. Charles Wesley tells us an amusing new and delightfully to those who-so generally foranecdote of one of this class. A lady came to him, get that many parts of the new world are very little complaining that she was the chief of sinners-the behind the old—that the great picture of social civimost abandoned of transgressors-utterly lost and lization has not required time to fill up." " helpless. "I have no doubt, Madam," replied he,

toes, and a jealousy has always existed between the A CHANCE .- A western editor advertises for a partner who can write leading articles in support of off in a boat some of these times, and I was learning the veto policy, serve the paper, and do the sheking how to scull! THE YEAR'S "MARKETING."-The following act RAISING THE DEVIL .- In a very old copy of a work, now extant, on necromancy, is the following quaint passage :- Question : How to rayse a deniel? An Inisu City.-The population of Belfast, according to the present census, is 100,000. In 1831, it was under 62,000. The increase is 63 per cent in

> buried three wives, and is now doing well with the fourth, to all of whom he has been legally married. PRETTY FAIR .- Smith, of the Concordia Intelli-