Papers delivered by the Post Rider will be charged 25 cents extra. TO ADVERTISERS Advertisements not exceeding a square of twelve lines will be charged S 1 tor three insertions, and 50 cents for one insertion. Yearly advertisers will be dealt with on the following terms:

All advertisements must be paid for in advance un-less an account is opened with the advertiser.

The charge to Merchants will be \$10 per annum. The charge to Merchants will be \$10 per annum, with the privilege of keeping one advertisement not exceeding one square standing during the year and inserting a smaller one in each paper. Those who occupy a larger space will be charged extra.

Notices for Tavern Licence, \$2.

All notices for myetings and proceedings of meetings not considered of general interest, and many other natices which have been inserted heretofter transportable with the exceedings of Marrages.

partitionally, with the exception of Marriages and Deaths, will be charged as advertisements. Notices of Deaths, in which invitations are extended to the friends and relatives of the deceased, to attend the funeral, will be charged as advertisements.

The Hunter's Song. My gallant charger paws the ground, impatient of delay— O'er prairies vast—thro' forests wide,

Away! my boys!—away!
Away! my boys—awiy we'll ride,
By forest, flood and plain—
The snow will fall, the leavez look green, What care we for the wolf's wild howl.

The fanther's wailing cry;
Or more—the piercing, savage yell,
That tells the Pawnee night That tells the Pawned nigh, my boys,
At madnight's silent hour—
The hunter's blade, and the rifle dread,
Will make them feel our power.

We'll watch the deer path in the brake, When the moon shines clear and bright— The bear and mountain cat we'll track By the burning forest's light.
By the burning forest's light, my boys,
With its crackling n clody—
And the dawning day, reveals the way, That we galloped joyously.

The sycamore and the walnut shade, Our wassail hall shall be—
The green shall be our resting place—
The blue our canopy.
The blue our canopy.
The blue our canopy.
The blue our canopy.
White Cyuthia's silver ray,
Shall light us to our verdant couch,
So, away! my boys!—away!

[Written for the Miner's Journal.] GEORGE FARREN: Or, Life in the South West. A DESCRIPTIVE, DISCURSIVE, AND DESTRUCTIVE TALE.

POINTED, BUT PLOTLESS. Readers of novels and sketches, of poetry and love tales, has it not often occurred to you that one of the greatest difficulties an author labors under is in the opening chapter or opening verse! Some commence with a hackneyed quotationor a vivid description of the howling storm-or a landscape that is its own parallel; others, with a line of stars, which are supposed to indicate that their screams, and the old ladies with their a veil of the deepest obscurity and mystery is groans. My remaining companion-who had thrown around the accompanying fragment of all along been boasting of his valor-did not blood and murder-love and madness; while wait to be conducted or kicked out of the cabin: others, again, by a happy remark, or an apt illus- but descending the stair-way with a velocity tration, engage the attention of their readers, and which made his coat tails stick straight out belead them on from seeme to scene, from plot to, hind him he plunged with a mighty plunge into counterplot, until the denouement takes place for- the river, and "followed in the footsteps of his tunately for all parties concerned. Under what predecessor." head we are to be classed. Time—that relentless old villain-will only show.

upon that devoted city. I gazed from the bar room windows of the City Hotel, and nothing water." met my eye which could serve as an inducement to sally forth. The lamps in the streets emitted a vellow, feeble and sickly light. A passenger | He demanded to be heard, and was heard. By now and then might be seen hurrying, splashing the fire - and enjoy such condiments as his cir- all. Not so with the women folks. Their ancumstances in life might afford. I loitered and | ger, though bottled up only a few minutes, was lounged about the bar room, read the geneology and performances of a vast number of race horses, the walls being liberally adorned with the "bills" -re-read a score or thereaway of mutilated, country looking newspapers, and then asked of the would see you to -to -to -to -hel -heaven landlord, for the twentieth time, what the prospects were of a boat reaving for Cincinnati.

"It is hard to say, Colonel," was his reply "the river is still very low, and the lightest boats are sticking on the bars."

"You are sure no boat will leave this week." "Why-yes-no-let into see," (scratching -start the day after to-morrow. " Certain ? "

" Yes. "

"Has she good accomodations ?" "Crack boat, Colonel. All state rooms-good table-best of chicken fixens-and as for speed, why she has gone twenty miles an hour up stream. and the river, too, full of drift wood. It is utter- A corridor turned abruptly to the left, from the ly and tectotatiously unpossible to hold her in at twelfth flight, and having walked mid-way down, a wood pile, and I don't know how often she has No 97, my number, was discernible. I opened run away with the pilot.

" Well - that'll do." hours beyond the specified time, the apple boys degrees, were ordered on shore, the planks removed, and the lines cast off. The pilot's bell trakled, the piston rod was seen to glide from its hiding place, the buckets attached to the wheels a boom from the escape pipe announced that we were under way. As soon as we reached the channel of the river, more steam was applied. The escape became louder and more frequent from the chimneys; while above the din, the negro firemen's old song.

. I'm a gwine to Shawnjectown, Ohi-Ohi-Ohio-o-o-o!

was distinctly heard, giving life and variety to

On our first day's journey, we managed pretty well. We grounded on several bars for several hours, and were sent - always about meal timeon the "flats," which the steamer had in tow, for the purpose of lightening her, when she came to the shallow parts of the river. But the grand difficulty we were to encounter, was still ahead. Petticoat Bar lay before us, and until Petticoat Bar lay behind us, our chances for reaching Cincinnati were equal to being struck with lightning. Nothing daunted, we kept on, and next morning's sun saw us hard and fast on "Petticoat." The passengers, ladies' excepted, were sent on hore. Trunks, portmanteaus, tables, chairs, and every thing, in short, calculated to lighten her, followed suit. Still she stuck, and still and after the shaking of hands, and mufual inqui the was likely to stick. A line was then wound ries made and replied to, had terminated, I could the capstan, conveyed to the shore, and not forbear exclaiming, there attached to a tree. The men heaved like

SEE JOURNAL,

AND POTTSVILLE GENERAL ADVERTISER:

"I WILL TEACH YOU TO PIERCE THE LUELS OF THE PARTH, AND BRING OUT PROM 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, PA.

VOL. XVIII.

bliged to camp on the river bank with as good a Fed on spoon victuals, and my head shaved you | ed to be the favorite game, and to brag they went. ace as we could put upon it; fondly anticipating see I wear a wig. The seat of my disease has release from our troubles the ensuing day, been here," touching his forehead with one of his

The ensuing day, as might have been reasonation fingers. bly expected, arrived. It was a counterpart of the preceding one. Towards evening, from hunger and fatigue, the passengers became restive ou have just favored me with ?" and reckless. We were positively facilit to go on board; and yet a spirit of insubordination and "You have guessed right."

mutiny had broke out among us. Two of the psiness, spilt from a coach, or run over by a passengers, besides myself, were determined to ut?" board the steamer at all hazards. A skiff was . It is a long story, and if you have curiosity accordingly chartered for the purpose. In we sough to listen patiently for sixty consecutive jumped, and, in a twinkling, were alongside the mutes, I will deliver myself of a plain, unvarboat. The captain ordered us offin a most per- naed, and so on, as Copbagus would say, in

emptory and damnable way -we regarded him wich I figure as principal character." not; he threatened-still no attention paid him. We had resolved to make our way to the cabin, and we kept our resolution. As soon as we reached the cabin, the ladies -

dear souls - crowded about us, expressing their so-licitude for their husbands, brothers, and lovers, therusually adopt a slip shod mode of converso-sojourners with us on shore. While endeavoring to satisfy their curiosity, the captain burst upon us. His face was red from hard work and whiskey. The perspiration had gathered in large beads on his forehead, and rage was depicted in every look and movement.

"Look here," said the Captain, addressing Mr. T., one of our compagnons du voyage, "what the devil brought you on board." "Because I was tired of remaining on shore," replied Mr. T. "Then either go back, or go to work on deck."

esponded the captain. "I won't do either.

"I'll see about that." "You needn't kick up a row. I will not go shore, and there is an end of it. "You will not ?"

"Well, take that !" said the captain, planting "good un" under Mr. T's left eye. At it they went, hammer and tongs; chairs, sticks, and pokers, were put in requisition, and blood began to low pretty freely on both sides. The hubbub above created a hubbub below, and the crew rushed to the "old man's" assistance. Short work was made with poor T. He was kicked across the cabin, kicked down stairs, kicked across the forward deck, and kicked overboard. I heard him plump into the water, and turned pale at the sound. The young ladies rent the cabin-with

At the sight of a tall, dark body, descending rapidly into the water, the passengers on shore About fifteen months -- never mind dates; facts | set up a long/loud, and dreadful yell, which proand figures will destroy the best story in the world. | duced an echo of "murder" from the ladies on Well, then, a short time since, I found myself-- the steamer; and for the space of ten minutes no matter how -- in that dirtiest of all dirty cities, nothing could be heard but unearthly yells, and A compound of rain, snow, sleet and passengers were determined to be kept in sushail had descended for some half dozen hours pense no longer. Some waded, some procured boats, and all finally reached the "Walk-in-the-The captain was surrounded on all sides. He

must have been in a similar predicament before. dint of entreaty, expostulation, explanations, along, anxious to reach home-hug himself over and hard swearing, he managed to calm and soothe effervescing on all sides. One young damsel, petit, plump, and pretty, wagged herself up to the captain, and shaking her beautiful little fist under his nose, exclaimed, "If I was a man, I first, before you should have thrown me over-

> We all admired the young lady's spirit; but still as we all were, or pretended to be, satisfied,

we did not evince any on the occasion. Two days after this little incident, I reached incinnati, and put up at the Exchange Hotel, his head) the Walk-in-the-water I reckon will as I usually do, while sojourning in the Queen City. Having ordered fire and lights to my bed room, it is almost superfluous to add, that I adjourned to the supper room, and did ample justice to the sumptuous repast that was spread before me. This done, full fifteen minutes were consumed in ascending some dozen flights of stairs, in order to take possession of my room. the door, and a comfortable bituminous (-the superior advantages of anthracite were then un-.The next day was as fine as mortal could wish known to me) coal fire greeted my approach. for-the next duto-and at the appointed time, I | Everything about the little cell, looked cozey was on board of the Walk-in-the-water, bag and and comfortable. I felt disposed to enjoy mybaggage. After the lange, as usual, of five or six | self within myself. Brandy and water and cigars were ordered and brought. I drew a stuffed apple girls, loafers and vagabonds, of all sorts and arm chair near the fire -ensconced myself therein-planted a cigar in one corner of my mouth, (the brandy and water placed at a convenient distance) placed my feet on the mantel pieceso as to be on a line with my head, and about sullenly and slowly dashed against the water, and | twenty inches apart, in order to have an unobstructed view of the fire as well as to afford a con-

venient passage for the purpose of expectoration. The soothing effects produced by the combination of alcohol and tobacco were soon experienced. the fires were replehished -and columns of dense, I abandoned myself to the most agreeable reflecblack smoke marked our way, as it was vomited | tions. The current of my thoughts took a benevolent turn, and a universal spirit of philantrophy took possession of me. I wished myself an emperor, a king, or some high earthly potentate, that I might find vent for the virtuous feelings that almost oppressed me. No beggars should be found in my empire, for the agrarian rule should be carried out in its fullest and most literal sense. Joy, peace; plenty and prosperity should abound; and poverty, with its train of numberless miseries,

would be unknown. In the midst of my cogitations, reflections, meditations, and musings, a "this is No. 97, sir," brought me back to the every day realities of this: life. A tap at the door, and a "walk in, sir," introduces an old friend to me, and the hero of this sketch to the reader. He was, and is, for aught I | ble manner. Already he had formed a tree cirknow to the contrary, a well made young man, nearly six feet in height, and blessed with an exceedingly open and prepossessing countenance. At the time I am now speaking of, his face and and invitations. A few weeks after his frame bore the traces of recent and severe illness;

"Why, George, what is or has been the matter Trojans on the capstan the entire day, and were with you! You look anything but blooming:" enabled after herculean efforts, to move her about Eix or eight feet. Night came on, and we were "Ah, Jack, my boy, I have had a pretty hard | card tables brought out—and every preparation

SATURDAY MORNING. JANUARY 1, 1842.

" The cause, my dear fellow. Love, failure in

Certainly, with pleasure. Go on, by al mens. I am all attention."

s the generality of man or womankind, b the station high or low in society, in their orditherusually adopt a slip shod mode of conversing-regardless of Lindley Murray, his nouns and propuns, verbs and adverbs, colons and semi-colons-t would not only be unfair to test their cducata by their oral communications, but their obsentions and remarks would appear disjointed and sly when embodied on paper. This was the cæ with my friend; and, therefore, I shall undenke to tell-write is the word-his story for hir; binding myself to adhere strictly to the origin tale, and using only such embellishments. reflectius, &c., which novelists, authors, poets, and edors, usually indulge in.

Geore Farren, the rame of the young gentleman in cestion, was born, brought up, and brought out in te city of New York. His father, as near as I'ca recollect, was a respectable dry goods jobber i Pearl street. It was a profitable business, ateast so thought and knew F., sen., and he detenined that F., jun. should embark therein as soons he was able to copy an invoice, sweep out the are, and carry sample cards to his customers. be old, then, young George, at the age of sevented holding the responsible situation of junior clerun his father's establishment ; a situation, by ta way, above all remuneration, " where knowlege of the business must be considered fully equilent for the services rendered." For five, long, nortal years, did George pursue this path of knæledge with untiring industry. His labors migt be summed up in a few words. Opening theoflice at seven o'clock in the morning in summer, and eight ditto in winter; making a fire in an sweeping out the same; scratching letters, invoves, &c., in the forenoon, and his head in the sernoon; and running grrands every and no particular hour in the day. The only relaxations he was wont, or rather, was allowed to indulge in, we an occasional visit to the pit of the Park theare, or a jaunt to Staten Island or Hoboken. It strue, by stealth, he committed the enormous sin o playing a rubber of billiards once a fortnight; an might as often been detected sipping coff e. andsmoking mild, insipid cigars, at Delmonico's oldhouse, surrounded by some half core of interesting youths, in black stocks, strapped pantaloons, al flashy vests, set off with gilt watch guards; wo, by their retiring, modest, and gentlemanly depriment; their rich, sparkling, varied, and novel emarks and observations, never failed in attractio, the attention of the most care-

less observer. Among the numrous customers that thronged his father's estab shment semi-annually, were many that hailed from the classic regions of Louisiana and Mississppi. George admired their open, frank, devil-my-care manners-their generosity-their good inture-and above all, their craped white hats, by canes, priormous shirt collars and wristbands, which invariably distinguish the natives south of Isson and Dixon's line. Is it at all surprising, thi, in process of time, he felt an inordinate longing to see the land that gave to the world such a race of noble fellows ? To visit New Orleans was all hat he cared, sighed, hoped, or wished for. By din of entreaty, importunity. and a vast deal of coaxog and tensing, his father at last consented, with the estensible purpose of dunning and drummingup a few of his customers

in that section of the Unon. After several days of tworish anxiety, number less little dis pointmens and delays, at length the Hercules steamer he deposited our friend George, with a goodly number of passengers of both sexes, trunks, bandoxes and all, on board the packet ship. The anclor is heaved and weighed-the necessary sails; but-and the luggage stowed away between dens. The captain and pilot mount the poop deckand shout in an unintelligible language, until thy are both red in the face; while the mates, on the main deck, en leaver to imitate their example as lar as practicable or convenient. The stewards are running from the cabin to the galley, and wish warsey; the single ladies are asserting their dr. goods; the married ones hushing the " pledges," and the gentlemen, with their sporting caps, ae promenading the decks, and evincing a laudabl curtosity to become acquainted with the name ad nature of every rope, spar, or sail, which theymay chance to sec.

After a pleasant passage of three weeks-i. e., three fourths of the passengers vere three fourths of the time sen-sick-George sping on the Levee, and found himself, for the first time in his life, in a strange place, surrounded by strange faces, of strange complexions, conversing it strange tongues. All ages, sizes, and colors-fromebony to topaz -mixed up in a promiscuous set of style, having no apparent earthly occupation, might be met. George fortunately recollected that the Levee was famous place for having one's troat cut, or a bowie knife introduced between me's ribs, and hurried with considerable trepidation to his future lodgings, the Planters' Hotel.,

A fortnight was spent in deligeing letters of introduction: dining, supping, and lrinking with new friends; riding up and down the Coast, and "seeing what was to be seen;" agethe result of said fourteen days' experience cleary proved to our friend, that the citizens of New Cleans could drink more and eat less than any kpown inhabitants of the civilized world:

While the novelty of the thing laste, passed his time in the most pleasant cle of acquaintances whose hospitality cle of acquaintances whose hospitality liew no bounds. He had the entree to all their cuses and was fairly overwhelmed with intro George was invited to dine and spend the eming at the house of Mr. R, in one of the faubourgs. He went. The dinner was sperb, the wines unexceptionable, and the guests posed of the right materiel. From the daing room the company adjourned to the parlor siege. Stretched on my bed for three months. made for making "a night of it." Brag appear-

George was invited to "take a hand;" but decli- friend George thought his prospects looked somened, urging the plea of ignorance. All were un- what brighter. animous in declaring it to be their solemn convic-

finally overcome. While a few "hands" were me your address in return. dealt out, George was merely a looker-on; but as luck favored him at first; but when morning dawn | St. Ann, her residence. broke in and broke up their orgies, he was a considerable loser. He was too much heated-flushed-excited, to think of taking repose. He sallied into the street, and the fresh air, playing about his temples, appeared to cool, sober down, and tranquilize his spirits. He sauntered, half dragged himself along, until he reached the square facing the cathedral. He seated himself under a fine old oak, its limbs clad in Spanish moss, which gave to it a sombre, mournful and melancholy appearance in the extreme. There he sat - there he

tory conclusion that he was the veriest wretch that ever inhaled or exhaled the breath of life. He thought of his present profitless manner of living-of the insignificant station he held in society-of the noise he should make in the world. He thought of the past, present and future, and and was ushered in a drawing room, facing the then he thought of hame! of his mother and Mary, street. Miss B. rose from her seat as he entered, his dear, gentle, confiding, and affectionate sister.

the petty trials and disappointments which he had

ever been subjected to, and arrived at the satisfac-

and his eyes glistened with moisture. It was Sunday. Numbers of well dressed ladies with their servants, and sprightly looking quadroons, with white and black veils thrown over the head, half concealing their charms from the rude gaze of presumptuous mortals, were entering the Cathedral, to hear mass and pay their devotions. George was seized with a sudden fit of blame your own importunity, and my inability to picty and curiosity, and determined to add his say no." unit to the long train of devotees who had entered the walls of San Louis. He was soon standing lity, if it but free you from embarassment, or cause in the main aisle, looking at the heterogeneous mass of blacks and whites-like the squares on a lings did I say? That is too harsh a term. Wha chequer board-with an undefined and indescribable sort of feeling. Somewhat tired of a vertical to censura? You have merely received a visit position, he glided into a side pow, for the purpose of hearing and seeing more at case. He had not introduction." seen seated more than five minutes, when a young ady, of the Creole style of beauty, entered, half urtsied, seemed slightly embarrassed, then kneeled, and appeared totally absorbed in the perusal of her prayer look. Although George felt that he was in rather a delicate situation, still his eyes were almost constantly rivetted on her, while the service lasted. She was exceedingly pretty. Dark eyes, dark hair, and dark complexion. A ty blindly observe, without questioning or murlittle foot, hand and figure; and nose, mouth. shape of the head, in the most approved, classic

The service is over, the crowd dispersed, and What a strange revulsion of feeling, of wishes, | gentlemen." hopes! The image of the beautiful Creole took possession of his imagination with singular tencity-he knew not why, he cared not wherestate of delightful agritation. Drank off a turnbler of water, (absence of mind) throw himself on his bed, and wine, gambling, love, yielded

nature's sweet restorer—sleep! With the morrow come no cure. That day, he next, and the next, still George's thoughts ran on the beautiful Creole. How was he to see ner again? How introduced? He was determake them.

The next Sunday, in the same pew, saw George seated, waiting with painful anxiety and apprehension. He did not wait long. She made her appearance at the usual time, and a slight blash was visible, as she discerned our hero sitting demurely at one endjof the pew. George roso and whispered an apology for his intrusion. cident-always in the habit hearing mass regularly," &c. This was the second time our ve-

racious friend had ever heard mass in his life! It is needless to say how often Goorge went to San Louis, how often he met the beautiful ernoon, as he was walking down Chartres street. he observed his inamorata on the opposite side of direction as rendered it impossible for her not to sce or to avoid him. Both stopped, both trembled, and the lady looked afarmed. George cut short her suspense regarding his intentions.

" Pardon me, miss, for thus accosting you for this presumption. You do not, you cannot know, what have been, what are my feelings, since chance has blessed me with your acquain-

tance—if acquaintance it can be called." The young lady quite egitated, as might be the purport of which was, that if George was to absent himself from her at that particular mo- young gentleman, who was standing by her side ment, and allow her to walk on unmolested, she as to cause a cold shiver to pass over our hero's night possibly survive the shock.-

George, rendered desperate by circumstance renewed the attack with great boldness.

" If there is sught in my manner or conduct that savors of intrusiveness or boldness, the slightest hint on your part will not be disregarded. I have accosted you thus, because I knew I al singularly ingenious telegraphic signals, which could not otherwise accomplish the end I have in view. I wish to become acquainted with you - to be personally known-to have the privilege and pleasure of visiting you at your own home, By this time they were walking side by side, and as our hero concluded his modest request,

venture a reply. He continued. tleman, so far as the conventional import of the tain the why and wherefore of the "tap" and term goes, and am so considered by a number is pardon." The individual who took the said may rest assured, I will take no ungentlemanty au- half sliabby looking fellow, with a seedy coat, but vantages, if your generosity, and your own sense of what is due to yourself and others, will permit brushed with scrupulous exactness. His abirt you to grant a favorable reply.".

she appeared altogether too much confused to

"Your conduct is very, very extraordinary, she murmured forth at last.

"Do not refuse me, because of the strangeness tion that it was a game which required little or no of our relative positions. I would not ask you the following: skill, could be learned in a few minutes, &c., and to do any thing that was wrong or indelicate-inas several kindly volunteered to show George the | deed I would not : and therefore I hope you will intricacies and beauties of brag, his scruples were accept of my card (banding her one) and give

I cannot tell how long she hesitated; what soon as he obtained a sufficient insight into the doubts and misgivings she had in her own mind; game to feel interested, he cagerly consented to but in the end George was made happy - Louise become a participator. Like many new players, B. was the name of la belle Creole, No. 16, Rue

> To say that our hero walked home after this interesting interview, would be to tell a wilful untruth. He stalked, strode, trotted, ran; laughed and smiled, all the way, unmeaningly and unceasingly: raised his hands above his head, clenched and shook them; and finally, having reached his room, hugged himself in an extacy of delight, and attempted to sing!

The sun had barely hid itself in the Cypress swamp, the ensuing day, when George might have been discovered in front of No. 16, Rue St Ann, nused-there he soliloquised. He thought of all | in the act of knocking. He did knock. A bright looking griffe opened the door. "Is Miss B. at home ?" said our hero, in a half

squeaking, half smothered tone of voice. "What name shall I say ! "

George handed her a card. In a few minutes, the girl returned with a request for Mr. Farren to walk up stairs. Up stairs, accordingly, he went, advanced a few steps, and extended her hand in the most bewitching, frank, modest, timid manner imaginable. Imprudent Louise! "I am fearful, sir," she exclaimed, and she

spoke the King's English like a native, "you must think me a strange and unaccountable young lady. But if I have done anything which might be construed into levity of conduct, you must

"Most willingly will I assume any responsibi the removal of any self upbraidings. Self upbraidcause have you for uneasiness? Wherein liable from a gentleman, without waiting for a formal

"That is a very mild interpretation of the affair," she said, but said it smilingly and in the sweetest and most forgiving manner. Ah, Louise! "It is a true one, nevertheless," "Would that all thought like you."

"All do that are not bound down by the petty restraints and trammels which conventional us- do that." age have sanctioned, and which the herd in sociemuring. To act naturally or to talk naturally according to this tyrannical and self imposed code s totally inadmissible; and we must suppress the finest feelings of our nature, become mere mach-

Georgs spouted in this strain for full one hour The conversation then took a sentimental turn and numerous ohs! and ahs! significant looks fore. He was familiar with every expression of and significant sighs, were duly exchanged. It was her countenance. Not a look, movement, or near midnight before our hero bowed himself away. gesture, on her part, but was remembered and Did he produce an impression on the susceptible treasured to He returned to his hotel in a heart of the susceptible Louise ! Very probable. The following Sunday our hero was attracted to

the French theatre, to witness the first representa-

tion of Bellini's Somnambule, (tell it not in a Christian community!) Not without considerable difficulty he secured a good seat in the parquette, and waited with a fair share of monumental patience for the overture. The parquette was filled with young Creoles, dressed in the extreme of famined to put a good face, on the matter, and if shion, and their coats garnished with a profusion opportunities did not turn up to serve him, why, of metal buttons. They all carried heavy, tusseled canes, and with these formidable instruments struck up a sort of march, on the floor of the building, at once indicative of their impatience at the delay on the part of the Director of the theatre, and a desire, at all times and in all places, to be usefully employed. The members of the matchless orchestra attached to this theatre, straggled in one by one, took their seats, and went through Stranger in the city-stepped into pew by ac- the agreeable task of tuning their respective instruments. Parodol - that inimitable leaderhas mounted his stand. A tap from his bow and all is hushed! Another tap, and they have commenced. What a gush of melody! How exquisitely tender and thrilling! What an air Creole, or to repeat the many little pious acts of of plaintiveness runs through the whole piece! flirtation that were perpetrated in the before The curtain rises, and Amina, Elvino, and Rumentioned pew. But still our here was as far delphe, successively appear. Our here had never off his wishes as ever. He was not acquainted heard such music executed in such a style. Uneven with her name or residence. Late one af- doubtedly, both greater vocal and instrumental performers, individually, he had listened to. But still the same effect had not been produced. Here the street. His mind was made up in an in- all worked together. Every thing was in harstant. He crossed the street, and took such a mony and perfect keeping. There was no clashing between the orchestra and the performersno attempt on the part of the principal singers to be heard above the chorusses. All knew the po sitions they occupied, and sustained themselves ac cordingly. At the close of the first act, our here was sensibly affected. He endeavored to concer his feelings by blowing his nose. It was a failure. Tears absolutely found their way to his eyes, and from thence down his checks. He tur-

ned to hide his emotions, when, lo! and behold! easonably conjectured, stammered forth a reply, near the stage box, he beheld Louise-his Louise. She was talking in such a lively manner to a frame, which was immediately succeeded by an unnatural heat. George tried to look composed and to win a glance of recognition from her. He was unsuccessful. This did not prevent him from gazing on her almost constantly, during the balance of the evening, as well as executing severshe did not, or would not notice. He returned home sadly out of spirits.

The next morning as our here was industriously engaged in perusing the half column of editorial matter, which usually adorns the . dailies" of the Crescent City, he was interrupted in his delightful task by a tap on the shoulder, and a " beg pardon, sir," which caused him to turn "You need have no scruples in allowing the round in his seat, (the said seat I forgot to menvisits of a person a stranger to you. I am a gen- tion was in the bar room of the hotel) to ascer if the most respectable families here; and you liberty with George's shoulder, was a queerish loned tight to the throat, thread bare pantaloons collar was rather dirty, and his boots and face decidedly so; and yet the scamp had some slight pretensions to genulity. He made a graceful ly, and almost unable to exticulate the words in his the world in

Even at this qualified mark of approbation, our | bow as our hero rose from his seat, and handed him a note, with the air of a ballet master. George hastily broke the seal of the billet, and the reader may judge of his surprise when he read

NO. 1.

MR. GEORGE FARREN.
Sir.—Your behavior last evening at the theatre towards a young lady, did not escape my observation if it has your memory. Your name and address I fortunately ascertained, and as I bear the relationship Iortunately ascertained, and as I bear the relationship of a brother to the young lidy in question, you will doubtless see the accessity of rendering satisfaction to me for the grass, public insult you have committed. The bearer, Mr. Hull, will make the necessary arman and with any friend you may be fit to salest rangements with any friend you may see fit to select,
Monday Morning,
February 23d. Our hero was surprised, and not a leetle

hightened. He had the address, however, to conceal the latter emotion from Mr. Hull; and morely stated to that worthy, if he called at welve o'clock, the necessary preliminaries would be arranged. Mr. H. touched his beaver and

George immediately called on a Mr. K., a gen tleman with whom he was slightly acquainted, and who had the reputation of being au fait in these matters, stated the case, and solicited his

"It is evident, Mr. Farren," observed Mr. K., that you have not wilfully become an aggresso in the premises; but that can have but little weight in the course we are obliged to parsue. You have received a challenge. You must accept it, sir. After the first fire, it will be the proper time to enter into explanations. We must

" But, Mr. K.," said George. " Don't interrupt me," K. replied.

"I have a word to say." " Wait till I get through."

" You can save your breath." " Why so, Mister Farren ?" "Because I won't light."

" Won't fight "" " IN .."

" No ?" "No. Mr. K. I won't fight. First, because ! have given no just provocation. Second, because it will not be the last recommendation in my favor, if I should shoot that young lady's brother through the head. I may be thought singular in believing so, but I shall act on that be-

"You will be branded as a coward." " Don't care."

"Your society will be shunned." "Shunned and be da -- " the reader must fill

up the blank.

"The young gentleman will cowskin you." "Will he," exclaimed George, clenching his fists, and shaking them at Mr. K., "he dare not

"Well, since you have made up your mind, I have nothing more to say," said Mr. K., cooly.

"Good morning," replied George. "Good morning," George returned to his hotel. Mr. Hull had arrived there before him. He accosted our hers

with that cas markable.

"Punctual, I see, sir."

" Yes, sir," replied George. "All settled?"

" Quite so."

" Your friend?" · I act for myself."

"There must be some mistake." " None, I assure you."

" Explain." "The fact is, Mr. Hull, I have thought seriously over the contents of the communication which you have favored me with, and have arrived at the conclusion that I am neither bound to make an apology to your friend, nor give him

that satisfaction which he so unjustly demands." "That is a more matter of opinion, Mr. Farien." "You have heard my opinion, Mr. Hull." . Probably it would not be agreeable to your feelings if you heard my opinion, about these times, Mr. Farren," said Mr. H., flourishing his

right arm rather energetically. "Be careful," responded George. "Careful of what, sir ? In the cause of friend, sir. I am reckless of consequences, ' "I merely alluded to your clothes, Mr. Hull. In their present critical state, it would be impau-

dent for you to indulge in sadden starts." "Sir, you are personal."

" Boo!" "This is adding insult to injury, Mr. Farren-I can't nor won't stand it. You have refused to give my principal honorable satisfaction. He will attend to you in the morning. The meeting. rest assured, will leave a lasting impression on you-most probably on your body. As soon as he has settled with you, I shill call you to account."

" Leave the room, you poor, miserable squirt, said George, in a rage.

" What's that you say ?" "You're a squirt."

" A what ?" "A squirt."

"Heavens! What do I hear? Repeat that name again." "A squirt." Mr. Hull's feelings quite overpowered him. To

e called a squirt? The thought was maddening. He gave a convulsive start; pulled his hat over his eyes-stove in one side of his castor, with a violent blow-strode madly towards the door-opened it, and was soon lost to sight.

George was left alone-a prey to contending

feelings. He slept none that night. Having finished a slight breakfast the next morning, he descended into the barroom. He had been threatened with a visit of no equivocal character. Should be avoid it? No! The honor of Gotham was concerned the honor of the Island Queen herself, which had never been tarnished, which had never been called in question, from the days of Wouter Von Twiller to the days of Mayor Warian. George's courage was getting up, and he could scarce forbear muttering, "who's afraid ?" He went to his bed room, provided himself with a pair of pistols, and having renewed the caps, put them in his breeches pockets. He returned to the bar room, and paced the floor, in a hurried, nervous manner. The state of suspense in which he

was kept was agonising! Fortunately it did not last long, for about noon, the door opened, and Mr. Hull entered, accompanied by two gentlemen Neither the party nor their intentions could be mistaken. Pierre B____, a tall, wind dried looking gawky, gentcely dressed, and bearing a very ludicrous likeness to his lovely sister, advanced towards our friend George, cane in hand.

an intelligible manner. He was not afrafelt that indescribable, choking sensation, most people experience in situations of an extra ordinary nature.

a Well, sir, this is the only language ! hold with you," resumed Pierre, giving Goods, a violent blow over the head with his cane, will stunning effect. The cane flew into shive in and a galaxy of stars danced before our here's eyes in the most delightful confusion. George staggered, and then rallied in an merant, coul collected, and determined to take his antago nist's life at all hazards. George's appearance was wild, and oven fearful to behold. His face was covered with blood, the effects of the blow; while his matted bair, distended nostrils; broad chest-heaving from the violence of inward emotions—tlark eyes, glaring like a demon on his intended victim, made even Pietre quant before him. As quick as thought, George drew a pistol from his pocket, cucked it, and fired at his assailant with great precision. The amond cleared away, and to our hero's astunishment, Pierre remained untouched. Dashing the plan tol to the floor, with a low, and bitter curse, the second and last pistol was put in requisition, and discharged. The butler passed through Pierre's -[George, George, thy repoutance is too late !!

George threw the recking piatel from him, shd stood completely at the mercy of Pierre. Thres times did Pierre fire at poor George, and on each occasion with murderous precision. The two first shots took effect in his left leg; the third in his right side. The last shot, sent a poinful quiver through his whole system. His head swam -a film came over his eyes-and with the exclamation of a my poor mother! fainting, fell to the ground. He was conveyed to his room, and soon restored to consciousness, and a keen sense of the acute bodily sufferings he was undergoing. His first exclamation was, tell her that !

George Farren has never seen the beautiful Louiso sinco that mem rable night, when he beheld her in the Orleans theatre, arrayed in all ber charms—a thing of light and love!" Pose fellow!

Foreign Gossip:
An obliging correspondent at New York had furnished us with a file of late English papers; received by the steamship Columbia, at Buston, from which we glean the following items of news

and gossip. Prince Nicholas Esterhazy was to have maried Lady Sarah Villiers on the 10th of Deceni-

Bir Arthur Brooke, of Fermanagh, is shout to lead to the hymeneal altar, a young lady of great beauty and accomplishments.

The Glasgow papers state that the iron masters Scotland have resolved to blow out for six months one fourth of their furnaces. Queen Vic and Prince Albert intend paying

ould Ireland" a visit next summer. The amount of the " O'Council collection." for the last year, in the city of Dublin parishes, was upwards of \$10,000.

A dreadful explosion of "fire damp" has taken place in Day and Turbell's collieries, Barnsley, Yorkshire. Thirteen lives lost.

The deaths among the nobility have been unusually large of late. If Queen Vic were to have twelve sone she is not compelled to confer the title of Prince of

Wales upon the first son. It is cutirely optional with her little majesty. Chantrey, the great sculptor, is dead. The population of Sydney, New South Wales,

over 35,000. A Mis. King, of London, lately presented her loving husband, with three fine, fat, bouncing. boys, at one birth. Happy father! still happier mother!

The Queen has already sketched a likeness of the infant prince, which will be immediately lith: It is proposed by the friends of Mr. O'Connell.

a Dublin, to make him permanent lord mayor of that city by re-cleeting him every year. Before this arrangement takes effect, we presume it will be necessary to consult the voters of Dublin. A pile driving machine, imported from the U. States, and called, " Brother Jonathan," is now in use on the Surrey side of the New Hungerford Market Bridge. It is work d by a locomotive engine of ten horse power, and the blow given, by the hammer or monkey, as it descends, on?

ceds 600 tons.

Acrons .-- A man may be a very great seld without being overstocked with intellectuals Forrest is the best specimen of an actor that this country has ever produced; but Forest is not paragon of intellect, any more than other men He will never be an Addison in literature, a Franklin in philosophy, or a Des Cartes la science. He makes a fine display of thems and sinews on the stage, and possesses a voice which might be easily enough mistaken for distant thunder. Indeed, he is a very respectable rearth The actor is a useless and unprofitable mentler of society, pursuing a profession whose tendentirs are all evil; and whose results, therefore, his worse than valueless; while the mechanic at each blow of his brawny arm, contributes wealth to his country and convenience, comfort, and

THE CREOLE MUTINE. - The subject of the cizure of American vessels by British cruizers. ogother with the Creole Muttily, (an account of which appeared in the last Journal) came up for discussion in the U.S. Senate last Week. A spirited debate ensued, in which Messrs. Calhabit, King, Preston and Rives participated. The whole was referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations.

A Bran Scont .- A few days since, a Mr. Bodine Cuffin, of Hamilton Glass Works, Cumberland county, New Jersey, went out hunting, about four miles from the works, and in the course of a few hours, shot three large bears. We can but bare-ly believe this story; although it is stated that the three bears were for sale in the Philadelphia Market last week.

PLACED UNDER ARREST .- It is said that Gene. eral Gaines has been placed under arrest by Miaor General Scott, for coming to head quarters without orders. A stop should certainly be put to come of Gaines' movements.

THE BANKRUPT LAW .-- Mr. Bonton has gived notice that he intends to introduce a bill to posts pone the operation of the Bankrupt Law until luly next, so as to bring in another bill to include anke and cornerations.

INNERSE REVENUES .- There are twenty-two noblemen in Great Britain whose united income 18 \$8,290,000, per annum; and this, 100, in country where the inhabitants are starving by

PANY KERBLE BUTLES will teturn to the stage. She has the consent of her lord and mass

of the recent British Ministers, are £28,000, par annum, or about \$140,000. Sernirs, -This word is used slike to expre

extract, thought, energy, distilled liquor, and ap-

"Mr. Parren, I presume," he quietly observed. Somerning New A bacterial down carl.
"Yes, sir," replied George, trembling viologic healty in wom of a wife, adverted to