TERMS OF PUBLICATION, On the Cash System.

The Miners' Journal will after the 1st of January next, or published on the following terms and cond

who reside at a distance.

35 No paper will be sent unless the subscription
is paid in advance.

Five dollars in advance will pay for three years abscription.
33 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 \$ 1 for three insertions, and 50 cents for one insertion. Five lines or under, 25 cents for each insertion. Yearly advertisers will be dealt

with on the following terms:

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

The charge of Merchants will be \$10 per annu with the privilege of keeping one advertisement not exceeding one square standing during the year and userting a smaller one in each paper, Those who accupy a larger space will be charged extra. Notices for Tavern Licence, \$2.

All notices for Meetings and proceedings of meetings not considered of general interest, and many other notices which have been inserted heretofore granitiously, with the exception of Marriages and Deaths will be charged as advertisements. Notices of Deaths, in which invitatious are extended to the friends and relatives of the deceased, to attend the fu-

F ST THE MINERS' JOURNAL. Home.

I had left thee, my home for a distant land.
I had fled the fair scenes of my youth. And dwelt far away where the stranger's face,
Only brought to my heart the sad truth—
That I moored my barkeon a desert shore,
Where I enchor'd it fir from thee:
And I felt that the friends I had known before,
Were the only friends for me.

The bird-like joy that my full heart knew;
As I roamed o'er the innuntain track;
By the murmuring rill where the red-berries grew Ali fleat in gay visions back; And the lovely scot where we used to rest, When the joy and the frolic was o'er; All bring to the wanderer's faithful breast; Bright memories of yore.

One day, I remember the time full well, We had stray d dway far from home; O'er the rugged path 'neath the ro-ky dell, Where naught but the wild deer roam; And night with her sable curtain swept Across our gloomy path; And well I remember how each child wept, For fear of its parent's wrath.

And the lowering brow with the heart felt kiss, They gave to their straying fawn; All tell to the heart with a gushing bliss, As I loiter o'er moments gone

And once again I am with thee, my home, And once again aim with thee, my nome,
I am changed since I saw thee last;
Yet many bright memories over me come,
To swell the review of the past.
But those haloyon days are by and gone;
Where now are the friends of my youth?
Time's echo replies to my heart sad and lone
They have passed! and I feel the dark truth.

Et a.

_ `§ FOR THE MINERS' JOURNAL. A Page in my Listory.

'Iwas still, calm, midnight. I had just returned to my native village from whence I had falls to the lot of man to witness, and when once cond forth eight long years before, a wanderer, seen is flever forgotten. Now was I in my elefull of life and hope. Long and lonely, had been ment, and heedless of consequence, I forced my that pilgrimage, far and wide, its extent. I had way through the mob until I stood the foremost seen the habitants of foreign climes-I had dwelt of the venturous crowd nearest the fire; and here among them and associated with their great-I let me digress for a moment-I have often tried had listened to all languages, and inquired into since that eventful night to analyze my feelings all religions; and now returned to my home, at that time, and every effort has proved unsucchanged in all, but one blighted feeling, which, cessful. It seems to me, now, that every thought. like the curse of the Israelite, had gone with me and clung to me, and from whose influence I trancing, all absorbing excitement of the moment. could never free my soul. He, who can describe I could feel my eye dilate, and my heart swell, the mingled feelings of joy, hope, and fear, which and I could have shouted in perfect phrenzy at crowds upon the wanderer's heart as he returns the scene as I stood there (apparently,) the only to the place of his nativity; can paint the sensa- calm and immoveable soul present. "Twas a glotions which, moved me, as I entered the birth rious pastime for my spirit, and I fairly laughed, ace of my early associations. Stopping at the to see the ineffectual attempts of the bystanders to first, well known, hotel in the village, I saw the to arrest the flames, and the affright and horror of noble animal which bore me snugly stabled and all around me. well attended to, and entering the house, registered myself on the books of the hotel by a strange name. The tavern had changed its keeper, and the present host was a stranger to me. Having answered some few questions concerning my stay. , I withdrew into a retired part of the room, and the recovery however was instant--calmly and drawing my hat down over my brow, endeavored coally (it was the calmness of desperate resoluto recognise, without being recognised, the faces tion) I walked toward the burning door-way, and of those passing and repassing me. All were as, collecting myself for an instant, I rushed changed and I was about giving up the under taking as fruitless, when one, who had been my most intimate friend and bosom companion of inv with entered. As his careless glance fell upon me, he stopped, and gazed for an instant as if a fire, I hurried along the well known corridor-up thought of recognition had come over him, but the staircase, the timber siving way and crashing upon examining the register and seeing there the, at almost every lesp, and then along the second name, he went out convinced that his suspicions, if he had any, were incorrect, and that I was a

"Twas now midnight, the quiet hour I always loved, when all heaven and earth are still," I strode forth through the noiseless, deserted streets, to commune in silence with my own thoughts, a the stultifying spell-bounding forward, I tried being, alone among the many, with feelings and | the door and found it fastened; stepping back, with desires, different from all. I had learnt a new the fury of a maniae I threw myself bodily upon lesson from the book of life, and was so altered it, it burst in and staggering after it, I was in the from the joyous light hearted youth I was, when apartment. The room was clouded with smoke, Heft my home, that it was a mystery and a won- and for a moment a sinking sen-ation at my heart der even to me. I had walked forth thus for some | whispered the harrible thought that I had mistaktime, sadly and thoughtfully, unconscious whither | en the apariment; a bright flome from the open my steps were tending; when some external ob- door way, however, immediately lit up the interipet drew sense from the absorbing condition the or-and then, oh, God! what a sight met my reveries of the mind had thrown it in, and gazing straining scorched gaze! There, on her knees in around awakened from this temporary abstraction, the centre of the room, knelt the object of ny I started to find that I had unwittingly stopped search; and even in that scene of desolation and before the house that once held all that was dear despair, was offering up her pure and innocent to me, and all that I once thought life worth live appeals to the Giver of all good. The floor was ing for. Oh! there was a fearful commotion of giving way, and it were death to pause. I could the spirit within me, so hists who say the spirit hear her murmaring, sobbing voice, and could recannot feel, err madly, wildly, in their doctrine, strain myself no longer-screaming the name, I Then the strange swelling thoughts of other years, came rushing like a tempest o'et my soul. srms, I teitered forward. With a wild shrick of weeping all other thoughts away. I gazed upon hope, she sprang to her feet and rushing towards it until my vision fairly ached, and in that whirl- me, threw herself into my arms; bending my head wind of feeling, commenced a review of the long down over her countenance, with a vell of disapand torturing past, the unsutsfied present, and the vague uncertain future. Then the hours of youth and of youthful folly, came upon me, and in those joyous hours, when all was heyday and happiness to my young heart, let it suffice to sav, loved. I had always a headlong, impetuous lisposition, continually erring from passion, not frem principle, with a temper like the hurricane, that often hurried me into actions und words, which sober reason afterwards condemned. And with such, a temperament, this feeling was a per his watery eyes met those of that worthy denitafect frenzy. It had grown upon me rapidly and furiously. I met her often, and admired and wondered at her beauty, until admiration deepened, through all the stages poets tell of, into that one absorbing feeling none can express, She was beautiful, although to analyze her face

not one single feature would excite admiration. Kather, above than below the common height twas a countenance in which the charm lay-on hers you could read the inmost feelings of her heart, and see in all its silent workings, the quick pulses which beat with hope and fear, and the gentle ones that move in a more quiet course of patience and resignation. 'Twas a hopeless passion, and I left my home with the strong anticipation that time and travel would eradicate the feeling. I had seen and paid empty worship to the high proud beauties of other lands; and, foollike, endeavoring to school my heart in forgetfulness, poured into their ears, that universal language, the burning words of passion-unavailing was the effort; I returned, weary and toil-worn; changed in every thing but love for her.

I had stood thus for nearly an hour, intently watching the room I knew she once used to oc- poreal punishment for inattention to his lesson.

JOURNA A

AND POTTSVILLE GENERAL ADVERTISER.

"I WILL TEACH YOU TO PIERCE THE BOWELS OF THE EARTH, AND BRING OUT FROM THE CAVERNS OF MOUNTAINS, METALS WHICH WILL GIVE STRENGTH TO OUR HANDS AND SUBJECT ALL NATURE TO OUR USE AND PLEASURE -DR. JOHNSON.

WEEKLY BY BENJAMIN BANNAN, POTTSVILLE, SCHUYKILL COUNTY, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 7, 1842.

VOL XVIII.

cupy, and wrapped in contemplation and reverie,

had not noticed until nearly upon me, the ap-

proach of two persons running from the direction

in which I was gazing. I shrunk back in the

dark, and as they brushed by me, the taller of the

two muttered between his closed teeth. «If that

don't silence him, we'll try the knife,"-a vague

and undefined suspicion flashed upon me that all

was not right, and following the impulse such a

thought created. I hurried after them quietly, yet

swiftly. Scarcely had I gained a hundred yards

before my progress was arrested for an instant by

the shadow of a bright light upon the wall of the

house before me-turning to see from whence it

sprung, I saw the house I had just been contem-

plating on fire in about twenty places. The

whole truth broke upon me at once, and gliding

forward just as the scoundrel gave utterance to a

low chuckling, Hah! I sprung-upon him, and

grappled him by the throat; in an instant we

were on the ground engaged in deadly conflict

The villian who accompanied him fled, and left

his companion writhing and struggling fearfully,

with one whose resolution was capture, or death

The whole town, by this time, was illuminated

by the light of the fire. The man struggled hard

for escape, but my hold on his throat was fixed

and firm; we were down, and with my knee on

hurrying him to strangulation. Suddenly a

his breast and my hand on his throat, I was fast

thought seemed to flash over him, and ere I could

prevent it, a knife, large and glittering, flashed

before my eyes, and with the energy of fast fail-

ing strength, was buried deep in my shoulder -

Twas his last effort, and in an instant after I rose

from his lifeless body, exhausted with the exer-

tion, yet still with an unquenched desire for strife

Leaving him lying, I unconsciously turned my

steps toward the burning house; by this time, the

whole town was in an uproar-bells ringing, and

persons from all directions hurrying to the scene

of desolation. An immense crowd had already

gathered around it, and with the shouting of the

systanders - the ineffectual endeavors of the fire-

men-the roaring and cracking of the flames-

and the thundering of the falling timber, it was

such a scene of wildness and confusion, as rarely

every remembrance, was swa'lowed up in the en-

I had watched the affeighted inmates, all faces

familiar to me, as they hurried from the building:

and now remembered that she was not among the

number. A horrible sickly feeling came over me,

curdling my very blood-pulsation actually ceased,

through the smoke and flames of the hall, I could

distinctly hear the mob yell, and shout, in amoze-

ment and anxiety at my rushness and danger --

Half stiffed and sufficated with the smoke and

passage until I arrived at the door of what I con-

ectured to be her apartment. Here I hesitated-

thought of its sucredness—the idea of nty intru-

sion-even at that crisis, for an instant withheld

me. Her danger-the furious progress of the de-

vouring element around me, immediately broke

I never before dared to utter, and stretching forth my

phintment I harled her from me-Frends of pur-

"Twas cleven o'clock at night-on the floor of

his sanctum, alongside of a glowing, red hot "Kis-

terbock" lay his lordship, your humble servant,

writhing and kicking, in all the delightful evolu-

Raising his lobster colored profile, to witness the

awful conflagration he had just passed through

ry of the establishment—the office devil, who was

grinning with delight at the unique, gymnastic ex-

hibition, he had just been contemplating. And

now, gentle reader, listen to the moral-we be-

seech of you never to eat flannel cakes for supper.

There are people who think that no article can

se good for any thing unless it be an imported one.

Such persons are the enemies to the towns in

which they live. They do what they can to re-

tard progress and discourage its citizens. It is

wholly wrong, unjust and foolish. Every real

friend to the place in which he lives, should do all

he can to encourage its mechanics; and he who

has a just conception of the duties of a good

neighbor and a true American citizen, will ever

take pride in doing so, and not run after every

thing, thinking that by so doing it renders him a

men of the ton, by such an act of injustice to his

· A little learning is a dangerous thing,' as the

schoolboy blubbered when he received severe cor-

fellow citizens .- Ex. Paper.

ions, of a real genuine, Simon Pure, nightmare .-

dition !- I embraced a Numers.

raging in my heart.

Forest Worship. BY FBNE. ELLIOT, THE CORN LAW POET OF ENGLANS

Within the sun-lit forest,
Our roof the bright blue sky,
Where fountains flow and wild flowers blow, We lift our hearts on high: ath the frown of wicked men

Our country's strength is bowing.
But thanks to God! they can't prevent
The lone wild flower from blowing. Hark! high above the tree tops
The lark is soaring free,
Where streams the light through broken clouds,

His speckled breast I see. Beneath the might of wicked men. The poor man's worth is dving; But thanks to God! in spite of them. The lark still warbles, flying,

The preacher prays, ' Lord, bless us!' Lord, bless us! echo cries, 'Amen!' the breezes murmur low, Amen! the rul replies:

The censless toil of we worn hearts.
The proud with pangs are paying;
But here—O! God of earth and heaven. The humble heart is praying! How softly, in the pauses

Of song, re-echoed wide,
The cooshat's coo-the linnet's lay,
O'er rill and river glide!
With evil deeds of evil men, The affrighted land is ringing; But still, O! Lord, the pious heart And soul-ton'd voice are singing.

High! High!-the preacher preacheth. 'Woe to the oppressor, wo!'
But sudden gloom o'ercast the sun, And sadden'd flow'rs below. So frowns the Lord! but, tyrants, ye And see not, in his gather'd brow,

Your day of tribulation. Speak low, thou heav'n paid teacher The tempests burst above; God whispers in the thunder-hear The terrors of his love! On useful hands, and honest hearts, The base their wrath are wreaking: ot, thank'd be God! they can't prevent The storm of heaven from speaking.

Mr. Simmon's Speech, In the Senate of the United States on Mr. Clay' resolutions, has some of the best and strong st hits and illustrations that we have seen for long time.

Calhoun's mode of explaining it:

This suggestion of the honorable Senator from Now Hampshire brings to my mind an illustration of the doctrine of nullification, presented to me by a distinguished Senator who, is supposed to be master of the subject; and I have his authorily for repeating it. He says his doctrine is, that a State, if it thinks general law is unconstitutional or oppressive, has a right to con the wheels and stop the machine of Government. This was his first mode of illustration, but this morning I am told it is, that the Senate has a right to uncog and throw the wheels out of gear. This, according to ly understanding, has the same effect.

Such a mode of explaining his theory to me does credit to the honorable Senator's discernment and taste. He knew I was acquainted with the operation of machinery, and that he could, in this mode make me comprehend his doctrine; and he and I think I can discover that his doctrine, illus- tection to Female labor. The comparatively low trated either way, is destructive if put in practice, to the entire muchinery of our system of Government.

This I could easily show, I think, mechanically; but as the other Senators may not be as familiar with the operations of wheels and yearing as I am, I will take another mode of illustrating this doctrine. The doctrine is, that any individual State has a right to place an obstruction on the railway. and throw the engine and cars off the track, and down the bank, if there happens to be one, whenever the individual thinks the cars are travelling

at greater speed than suits his taste or notions of safety. This may be a neaceful remedy in theory, but in practice it would not be very eatisfactory to any who travel and have necks to break ! Our next quotation is a refutation of some o Mr. Calhoun's superfine theories, (ridiculous these eem to us if they were not mischievous!) respecing the alleged unequal operation of duties in the

It is offirmed that the South suffer from the it imposes an undue proportion of the burdens upon them; and also by the unequal distribution of the disbussements of the Government, which follows from it.

This last point was claborately argued the last ummer by the honorable Senator from South Carolina, (Mr. Calhoun,) who attempted to prove hat the distributive administration of the moneys of this government was unequal and oppressive, and must be so; and that this inequality might be carried so fer as to ruin the South. This was ilustrated by supposing that two neighboring counies, Loudon and Fairfax, should unite and form a Republic under a form of government like ours that Loudon had 100,000 people, and Fairfield ten more, so as to give it a majority; that thei annual profits were three thundred thousand dollars each, making an aggregate of six hundred thousand, and the disbursements two hundred thousand a year-each alike contributing one hondred thousand; that Fairfax, from its majority of ten should expend the whole sum contributed in that county; the result, he said, would be that, at and Loudon two, of the six hundred thousand

Fairfax would have the whole currency. When he had concluded, a friend who sits nea me remarked, 'that's very clear.' The honorat le Senator has taken snother method to illustrate it. and a shorter one. A committee of nine, five sitting on one side of the table, and four on the oththe table, out-voting the other four, order this con-Aribution to be laid out among themselves, for the expenses of the Government. To continue this or five years, would transfer the whole wealth a nong the five. 'Each mode of stating the process he thought conclusively proved the correctness of

his therry. All this may be very good abstract theory: but practice there is no soundness in it. As a practical matter, its error is, in supposing that these minorities do nothing, while the majority earn the nublic money, by employment on the public works or in public offices.

In the case put by the Senator, of the two counties of Virginia, the profits would depend upon which class of citizens was employed at the best wages, or in the most productive labor; those of Fairfax by the Government, on public works and in the offices, or those of Loudon, in raising provisions and producing other supplies for their sub-

It is plain, if all other things were equal, and the people of the two counties deals with each

which county had the public employment; but take into account the dependent sibmission, and well known Aeronaut, and nearly in the same at the same time the extravagant habits of both words : body and mind, that gradually undermine those It was on one of my ascents from Vauxhall,

wealth. Here the Senator from South Cardina interthey would command the currency."]

Mr. Simmons resumed. I am glad I have stated the Senator's argument correctly. I did not mean to take the same view of it which he took, but was trying to show the correct one, in practice. And I thought it was made out pretty clear-

1.16 with pnor tools; but it is still harder to have some trepidation, or at any rate excitement in the per. But these free-trade folks of the his admin. have been dulling the tools of trade for years, not have seemed more at ease, or more in its eleand its friends now propose free-trade, to take aeigners; so that hereafter labor in this country is to have neither work nor tools!

when it is connected with the subject now before good sense to follow it themselves.

AMERICAN PENALE LABOR.—We are happy him if he resided at Hoxton, to which he replied well written article in the New Bedford Bulletwith mere abstract theories. In this he was right; in of Monday last, on the subject of granting proprice at which women are required to perform la bor, in many instances as tedious and severe as that performed by laborers of the other sex, is certainly an evil that demands redress. We offer the following extract from the Bulletin: "There are in the United States some eigh

millions of women, a great proportion of whom are dependent upon their daily labor for their daily bread. They form a large proportion of the industrial community, and as such they are worthy of all protection. They are the mothers and daughters of the land, exercising the most incalculable influence upon the morals, the fortunes, the destinies and the hoppiness of the republic. As such, should not every effort be made to sweeten their daily toil, and to afford them an adequate compensation for their daily labor ! If they are forced by misfortune or poverty to s dependence upon their own industry, should we not stretch out for them a helping hand ! Forced as they are to an utter reliance upon our genmode of imposing the duties upon imports, because erosity, should we not be careful how we tamper with the sacred trust confided to us?

The wages of female laborers are, generally speaking, miserably low. They offord nothing like an adequate compensation for the work performed, and it is always supposed that a woman must do identical tasks cheaper than man. Why this is so, we cannot conceive; there is no good season for it -- none at all. Women are forced to work constantly for a miserable pittance hardly sufficient to support life, with no prospeet beyond, save the dark one of beggary and starvation. The terrible consequences of this state of things are too well known.

A portion of the reform in this matter must commence with woman herself. If those whom Providence has blessed with offluence see fit, merely to gratify a silly vanity or a depraved taste, to wear only articles of foreign manufacture, they have their part to take in the responsibility that follow. Foreign dresses! it makes us sick to think of the sums lavished to pander to this miserable mistake, that an article cannot be valuable, fashionable, westable, or decent, unless it the end of the year, Fairfax would have four, has crossed the Atlantic. Women of New England! If you would see your sisters elevated dollars; and by repeating this for three years, and your sex respected, for the sake of humanity and justice, give up this silly idea that a thing is excellent because it is foreign. It is a duty you owe to yourselves, your country and your sisters. Wear American fabrics, employ American needle-women, do not be ashamed to wear American bonnets; deem it an offence against great moral er-they each take five wafers representing the laws, to squander money on a Parisian cloak or wealth of the community; one wafer each to be a Parisian cap, while thousands of your country the annual contribution. The five on one side of women are driven to beggary and worse than beggary for want of employment."

MATRIMONY AND BLOOD .- We copy the following from the La Grange (Tenn.) Gatherer :-On Thursday evening last, a horrible transaction took place nine or ten miles from this place, which resulted in the death of David Jarnegan, Esq., and the wounding of several other persons. It appears that a Mr. Morgan had arranged a matrimonial elopement with a daughter of the deceased, which, with the aid of friends, was accomplished on Thursday; the porties having repaired to a home in the neighborhood where the marriage ceremony was legally performed. Upon learning the fact of the elopement, Jamegen became very indignant and determined to go in pur-

suit. Taking a few friends he reached the house where the marriage party was assembled. He forced the door and entered, when an attack commenced, in which the deceased received sundry vounds, which produced his death yesterday morning. Some others were wounded; among them Mr. J. F. Simmons, who is seriously, if not dan- the fact till he hissed in an attempt to expectogerously injured.

other, as those of these States do, that it would From the London New Monthly Mrgazine for Dec'r make very little difference, in point of wealth, A Tale of Terror—by the Editor. The following story I had from the lips of a

who feed at the public crib, and the condition of and a gentleman by the name of Mayor had enthe people of Loudon, who raise the corn and po- gaged himself as a companion in my aerial excurtatoes for those of Pairfax to subsist upon, while sion. But when the time came his nerves failed at work for the public, is greatly to be preferred for him, and I looked vainly round for the person who its independence and eventual ascendancy in was to occupy the vacant seat in the car. Having waited for him till the last possible moment, and the crowd in the garden becoming impatient, posed and said: "The honorable Senttor states I prepared to ascend sione; and the last cord that my argument very fairly, but he does not take the attached me to the earth was about to be cast off, same view of it that I took. I stated that such-a when suddenly a strange gentleman pushed forcourse would draw all the money into Fairfax; ward, and volunteered to go up with me into the clouds. He pressed the request with so much earnestness, that, having satisfied myself, by a few questions, of his respectability, and received his promise to submit in every point to my directions, I consented to receive him in heu of the absentee; whereupon he stepped with evident eagerness and

ly that it depended upon which of the two clases alacrity into the machine. In another minute we of citizens, if equally industrious, was best paid were rising above the trees, and in justice to my companion, I must say; that in all my experience, The Eurrency next comes up for a capital illus- no person at a first escent had ever shown such perfect coolness and self-possession. The sudden I regard a good currency as the tools of trade. rise of the machine, the novelty of the situation, and a good tariff as furnishing the people with the real and exaggerated dangers of the voyage, employment. It is a hard case to have to do a and the cheering of the spectators, are apt to cause no work to do. The people want both, to pros- | boldest individuals; whereas the stronger was as composed and comfortable, as if he had been quite istration, by their tampering with the currency, at home in his own library chair. A bird could ment, and yet he solemnly assured me upon his way the work from our people and give it to for- | honor, that he had never been up before in his life. Instead of exhibiting any alarm at our great height from the earth, he evinced the liveliest Upon this subject of employment, I am glad the pleasure whenever I emptied one of my bags of honorable Senator has such correct views. He sand, and even once or twice urged me to part says it is more valuable than money; and I agree with more of the ballast. In the meantime, the with him.—His argument is without practical wind, which was very light, carried us gently on soundness when applied, as he applies it, to a peo- in a north-east direction, and the day being particple who interchange labor, and when the aggre- ularly bright and clear, we enjoyed a delightful gate employment is enjoyed by them alone. It is birds eye view of the great metropolis, and the then a question merely as to which mode, public surrounding country. My compinion listened or private employmen p is most profitable; but with great interest, while I pointed out to him the various objects over which we passed, till I observus, it is a good argument for the protection of our ed that the baloon must be directly over Hoxton. labor against the cheap labor of Europe; for to buy My lellow-traveller then for the first time betrayed of nations who will not, or do not, buy of you, no some uncasiness, and anxiously inquired whether matter how cheep you buy, will eventually bring I thought be could be recognized at our then disus to the condition which he tried to bring the tance from the earth. It was, I told him, quite people of Loudon into; by loosing the offices and impossible. Nevertheless he continued very unwork, too, we shall lose all, and foreigners will easy, frequently repeating, "I hope they don't get all the wealth. This is understood by those | see," and entreating me earnestly to discharge who teach free trade in England, if it be not by more ballast. It then flashed upon me for the their friends who advocate it here. They put that | first time, that his offer to ascend with me had doctrine forth for us to follow, but have too much | been a whim of the moment, and that he feared the being seen at that perilous elevation by any

> This, however, was out of the question, considering the altitude of the balloon, the course of the wind, the proximity of the sea-coast. But my comrade was deaf to these reasons-he insisted on going higher, and on my refusal to discharge more ballast, dehberately pulled off and threw his hat, coat, and waistcoat overboard.

"Hurrah, that lightened her !" he shouted, "but

s not enough yet," and he began unloosing his "Nonsense," said I, "my good fellow, nobody

can recognise you at this distance, even with

"Don't be too sure of that," he retorted, rather harply; "they have sharp eyes at Miles's." "At where?"

"At Miles's Madhouse!" Gracious Heaven !-- the truth flashed upon me an instant. I was sitting in the frail car of a halloon, at least a mile above the earth, with a I unatic! The horrors of the situation for a min-

ite, seemed to deprive me of my own senses. A sudden freak of a distempered fancy-a transient fury—the slightest struggle, might send us both, at | part of Siberia, which has hitherto remained almost oment's notice, into eternity. In the meantime, the Maniac, still repeating his insune cry of shighhigher, higher,' divested himself, successively, every remaining article of clothing, throwing ach portion, as soon as taken off to the winds.-The inutility of remonstrance, or rather the probability of its producing a fatal irritation, kept me allent during these operations; but judge of my terror, when having thrown his stockings overboard, I heard him soy, " We are not yet high cnough by ten thousand miles-one of us must throw out the other."

To describe my feelings at this speech is imposible. Not only the awfulness of my position out its novelty, conspired to bewilder me-for cerainly no flight of imagination-no, not the wildest night mare dream, had ever placed me in so lesperate and forlorn a situation. It was horrible horrible! Words, pleadings, remonstrances vere useless, and resistance would be certain detruction. I had better have been unarmed, in an American wilderness, at the mercy of a savage ndian! And now, without daring to stir a hand n opposition, I saw the Lunatic deliberately besve first one, and the other bag of ballast from the car, the balloon of course rising with proportionate rapidity. Up, up, it spared-to an altitude I had never even dared to contemplate—the earth lost to my eyes, and nothing but the huge clouds roll. ed beneath us! The world was gone I felt forever! The Maniac, however, was still dissatisfied with our ascent, and again began to mutter. " Have you a wife and children 1" he asked.

Prompted by a natural instinct, and with a pardonable deviation from the truth, I replied that I was married, and had fourteen young ones who

depended on me for their bread!" " He! ha! ha!" laughed the maniac, with parkling of his eyes that chilled my very marrow. I have three bundred wives, and five thousand children; and if the balloon had not been so heavy by carrying double, I should have been home to

hem by this time." "And where do they live !" I asked, anxious o gain time by any question that first occurred to

"In the moon," replied the maniac; "and when I have lightened the car, I shall be there in no I heard no more, for suddenly approaching me

A man in Kentucky smoked so long and so hard that he became red hot, and did not discover rate.

and throwing his arms round my body--

NO. 19.

Foreign Items. THE PROPHECIED EARTHQUAKE IN LONDON. tertain of an impending earthquake which will bring destruction to all London, is founded on the setrologer, in 1598. There is nothing particularly alarming in the coincidence of the assigned period of the earthquake, for the knowledge of the preceding prophecy would, of course, form the

foundation of the second: In eighteen hundred and forty-two Four things the sun shall view: London's rich and famous town Hungry earth shall swallow down; Storm and rain in France shall be Till every river runs a sen ; Spain shall be rent in twain. And famice waste the land again; So say I, the Monk of Dec, In the twelve hundreth year and three, Harleian Collection (British Museum,) 8 006, folio 319.

The Lord have mercy on you al! Prepare yourselves for dreadful fall Of house and land and human soul-The measure of your sin is full.

In the year one eight and forty-two, Of the year that is so new, In the third month, of that sixteen, It may be a day or two between. Perhaps you'll soon be stiff and cold,

Dear Christian, be not stout and bold; The mighty kingly proud will see This comes to pass, as my name's Dec. 1598. MS. in the British Museum. There were no fewer than forty steamers engi-

ged on the Thames on Monday, in conveying visitors to Greenwich Easter Fair, and the business done by the railway was immense. It is estimated that at five o'clock there were 200,000 visitors in the town, and of these two-thirds were from

The late Marquis of Hertford, it is said, notwithapprehension of coming to poverty. A similar ver by hand afterward. fear is said to haunt a very rich man in Liverpool. Jury ' in the county of Kermanagh a week ortwo | water is put upon the butter after it has been set ago-and having found one of their number squilty,' they proceeded to perform what they intended to be a sham execution, but, slas! the poor fellow whom they had stucked up' in sport, was hanged in earnest, and taken down dead.

According to a calculation recently made, there are 180 canals in Great Britain, extending : .682 miles, formed at the expense of £ 30,000,000. The Emperor Nicholas, after a struggle of whole year against his councillors and most influ-

ential ministers, has decided on the construction of the railway from St. Petersburgh to Moscow, at the cost of the State.

two thousand millions of francs. In Belgium, during ten months of the year 1838, from the very low fares, upwards of 2 000,-000 persons travelled on the railways, the whole

population of the kingdom not exceeding 4,000,-The Rev. Dr. Fletcher, of Stepney, at a recent public meeting in aid of the funds of the Religious Tract Society, stated that nearly seventy thous-

and publications were daily issued from the depoof the society. A woman died the other day in the Cantal.

France, at the age of 110. The day before she died, the old lady was beating her daughter, aged 72, with a stick!

tains an unrepealed ordinance of the 10th Ed- trough, four or five inches square, immediately be. ward III, sec. 3, commanding that no man shall be served at the dinner or supper with more than two courses, except on great holidays; (those specified,) at which he may be served with three.

The Academy of Sciences, at St. Petersburgh has formed the project of exploring the northern an unknown country.

VILIANOUS .- It may remembered that James Reeside of Philadelphia recently recovered a verdict against the United States for \$190,000. He had in his employ a man of the name of John Gray, whom he employed to cast up his accounts and prepare his papers for the trial, who managed to get out of him about \$3000 in cash for his services. Not content with fleecing him to this tune, Gray got hold of all his papers, keeps them and refuses to give them up. The Admiral took out a writ on Tuesday from the Supreme Court, and held Gray to bail in the sum of \$200,000. Gray was arrested and lodged in jail. It is said that this same Gray has fraudulently tricked Mr. Resside out of an absolute power of attorney, or an assignment of the whole claim of \$190,000, and has been endeavoring to get the money into his hands. A Bill of Equity has been presented to the Court of Common Pleas of Philadelphia, directed to Gray to require him to produce and cancel any such power of attorney or transfer, or show cause what he ever paid for it. Resside has been ill for nearly six months, and it seems Gray took the advantage of his ill health to get various bonds, notes, and other papers signed by him. What has become of them is the question to be tried .-

A LESSON FOR SCOLDING WIVES. And I dare say you have scolded your wife very often, Newman,' said I, once. Old Newman looked down, and the wife took up the reply. Never to signify-and if he has, I deserved it.' And l dare say, if the truth were told, you have scolded him quite as often.' 'Nay,' said the old woman, with a beauty of kindness which all the poetry in the world cannot excel, thow can a wife scold her good man, who has been working for her and her little ones all the day ! It may be for a man to be peevish, for it is he who bears the crosses of the but his own wife? And she had best, for her scolding is all on one side.'-[Bulwer's Student.

Judge Humphrey, President of the Judicial Circuit north of us, in a late Temperance speech at Ravenna said: "Of some seventy individuals sentenced by him to the Penitentiary since he had been appointed on the Circuit, now five years, about sixty were known to be addicted to the intemperate use of alcoholic drinks."- Ohio

Low Exough,-Flour was selling, at Cincinnati on the 15th inst. at \$3 81.

The Wairn.

Goop Burren is an article always in demand. and at all seasons of the year will command a good price. Why is it that so little attention is paid to the menner of making it? More then half the butter sent to market is absolutely unfit to be set before an Esquimanz. The public mind, howeve, er, appears to be directed to this subject. At a late agricultural meeting held at Buston, Mr. Put. nam stated that it is a general rule, where the, quantity of nilk required for a given quantity of butter is large, the butter is better. The mode of milking is of much consequence. The operation should be performed quickly and gently, Among the hays, the second crop, or after math, and fine, clover, are the best for milk. Of the roots, potatoes uncooked will produce a large quantity, but the quality is poor; when cooked, the quality ps. the milk is better, but it is less in quantity. Carrote make rich milk. Sugar-beets make a large. quantity of good quality. Ruta-baga increase the milk, but generally gives an unpleasant flavor -The papers of "the Great Metropolis" state to milk and butter. This may be remedied by that the alarm which many credulous persons en. putting a half pint of boiling water to each gallon. of milk, immediately after it is drawn from the, cow. The great cause of had butter is the failure ancient prophecies one professing to be pronoun- to work out the buttermilk. The difference beced in the year 1203, the other by Dr. Dee, the tween the worth of good and bad butter is so great that our diary-women ought, if possible, to do better than is usual with them.

Mr. Dodge agreed with the remarks in relation to the worth of corn fodder. He sowed half an acre in May, upon sward land. It was a small kind, and the drought burt it. But he fed well twelve cows and some young stock, from this, every night for five weeks. The effects were very good; his cows did not fall off in their milk like his neighbors'. They were carried well through the dry season, and did better through the whole autumn for this summer feeding. The labor of growing the half acro is not great;

Mr. Buckminister agreed that cows should me milked rapidly—has ascertained, by experience, that it makes a great difference. If the milk be not taken away fast when it begins to flow freely into the bag, it seems to be drawn back again. In making butter, the important point is to seperate the buttermilk thoroughly. Some insist that washing with water burts the butter, but he deeme this the result of prejudice. He puts water into the churn as soon as the Lutter has come, and keeps drawing off, adding and churning until the water ceases to be white. You may make good butter from sour cream if the butter is properly worked over. It is a good plan to dry the saltthen it helps to absorb the moisture.

Mr. Dodge finds the women in his neighborhood fall into the belief that water hurte the butter .--He has been laughed at for asking to have it tried-believes that where an opinion among practical dairy-women is universal, that there is some good foundation for the opinion,

Mr. Putnam says the washing of butter is done in Essex county. Much that has obtained prestanding his enormous wealth, lived in constant miums there has been washed, but it is worked o-

Mr. Boles stated that in his vicinity it is A number of people were splaying at Judge and thought important to have the cream sweet. If away and become cool, the effects are had. Some dairy women are particular about the kind of salt used. Rock salt ground is much better than common salt.

Mr. Cole, when he gives salt to cows feeding mon turning, and feeds the cows after milking. finds no unpleasant taste to the milk. Cornstalks are the cheapest fodder we can raise. A gentleman of Worcester county obtained 40 tons per acre of the Chinese tree-corn. In Pennsylvania the dairy houses usually have a stream of water running through them, and the vessels are set in water. This keeps the milk cool, while the room is well ventilated - prefers stone-ware to any oth-It has been calculated that, since 1830, the Eu- | er for dairy purposes. The kind of salt is importo express our concurrence in the views taken, in in the affirmative; urging again, and with great ropean Governments have expended in the organiant. The rock salt is best. Doubts whether it s well to put water to butterjure the flavor. Butter should not be worked by

the hands; this makes it soft and greasy. Mr. Thayer said cows must be kept clean and sweet. He washed his butter. You cannot get out all the buttermilk without washing. Carrots are the very best food.

Mr. Merrian assigned five causes of bad butter viz : sour vessels, buttermilk left in, bad salt, bad firkins, and artificial substances to give it color .--It is difficult to make cows give much milk in winter-one cause is that they do not drink freely. It is well to give them some warm water after

they have taken as much as they will of cold. Mr. French, of Braintree, thinks that he is deriving much advantage from having water all the time immediately before his stock, where they The statue book, to the present minute, con- stand in the born. The water runs in a small fore the feet of each animal, and the stock drink better there than at the trough in the yard or at the spring.

> THE MIRROR OF CORRUPTION .- Under this title and on a " broad sheet," are printed the annual cost of Royalty: the cost of the Queen's Ministers; the expenses of the Queen's bend cook; the cost of law, the army, navy, church, &c., &c. From this penny trifle we learn that in the civil list, coachmen, postillions and footmen, are charged to the public at £ 12,563 per annum. Thus it appears that a few ignorant jockies received double as much for guiding the heads of a stud of over-fed horses, as the President of America for governing with justice and equity opwards of seventeen millions of people. We have also £ 8,301. charged on account of seven ladies, sight amaids of honor,' and eight bed chamber women, which exceeds the American President's pay by £ 2,301. -Whether the nestling places of royal personages are of a wildly different nature to our own, we know not; we are certain, however, that if ell these bed chamber attendants are necessary for the fulfilment of . unmentionable offices," there is some mystery in the affair we cannot reveal. Then again we have charged £5,800 for officers who take charge of the royal furniture, only £ 101 less than the American President! But as Royalty is thus dear to us, who would sigh for republican

THE CHINA ASTER .- I planted it with my own hand,' said my little sister, holding up the withered China Aster, plucked up by the roots; · I covered it from the sun, I watered it night and morning-after all (wiping her eyes with the corner of her frock.) after all, it is dead.

Alas! how many are the occurrences in life, thought I, which resemble Mary's flower. Too easily believing what we wish, we adopt come pretty trifle, and laying it, as it were, in our bo som, love it as a daughter-fancy paints it in gay colors-increasing in beauty, we see its leaves expand, and trace its progress with anxious solicitude, from the swelling bud to the full blown; and then, when we are fundly expecting to enjoy it, reality tel's us,-after all, it is dead?

An old lady living on the line of a railroad in world; but who should make him forget them Michigan, lost her pige and cattle, by their being, run over. She demanded payment of the directown sake-for nobody can scold much when the ors for the loss of her property; this they refused to make. In revenge she greased the track for some distance, which at once put an end to all locomotion, and it was only by a free use of sand on the rails that the train could proceed. She continued this daily for some time, when the directors were glad to compromise the affair by paying her the amount of damages claimed. He who contends with a determined woman, will always n the and come off second best .- Telegroph.

> A butterfly, by a transposition of letters, by comes a flutterby-very appropriately.