TO ADVERTISERS Advertisements not exceeding a square of twelve lines will be charged § 1 for three insertious, and 50 cents for one insertion. Five lines of under, 25 cents for each insertion. Yearly advertisers will be dealt with on the following terms:

All advertisements must be paid for in advance un 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 with be charged extra.

Notices for Tavern Licence, 52.

All notices for Meetings and proceedings of meetings not considered of general interest, and many other analysis which is a fearful gift, that stirs. A raging fire within the soul of her, whose Home of life is gentleness. Hast thou seen Durk eye flash with portentious brilliancy, and the shadt force which is a fearful gift, that stirs. ress an account is opened with the advertisor.

The charge of Merchants will be \$10 per annun

rags not considered of general interest, and many other notices which have been inserted heretofore gracriously, with the exception of Marriages and deaths will be charged as advertisements. Notices of Deaths, in which invitations are exceeded to the ids and relatives of the deceased, to attend the funeral will be charged as advertisements

POTTSVILLE INSTITUTE. IRME Winter session of this institution commenced on October 25th, and will continue tacke weeks exclusive of the vacation. It is arnestly requested that all having wards or chil- Out on the tempter! fair one! Thy young spirit aren to enter, will do so at the commencement of the session, as much of the success of the oupils depend upon a prompt and judicious clasation. No allowance will hereafter be made for absence except in cases of protracted sickness. T E R V S.

Plain English branches, Higher " _8 Ou

Stationary, C. W., PITMAN, A. B. Principal, N. B. Books will be furnished to the pupils a the customary prices when requested by the pat Octo er 31.

TETTER! LICH! R. LEIDY'S CELEBRATED TETTET AND ITCH CHATMENT is daily becoming more popular, bally do numerous individuals stop and intorm the proprietor of its great success in removing and curing the Tetter and Itch.

Numerous testimonials might be published of a clicacy, but for the celeacy felt by individuals

hiring their names published in connection with, in faillisome and disagreeable affections. It may be used with perfect safety by young and old, even about infants, containing no mercu ry, or other mineral's substances. Dr. N. B her by prepares it himself, and knowing its composition; most confidently recommenos it as superior, to any other temedy for the Tengrand Itch. Prepared and sold at Dr. Leidy's Health Empo

tion, (sign of the Golden Eagle and Scrpents,) V. 131 NOR PH SECOND Street, below Vinc. And also at WILLIAM T. EPTINGS. Drug Store, Pottsville, ex. June 9, , 254-Page 25 Cents a box.

of the most accent and wealthy tambles of this rele who must be well known to aumerous friends. Figure 1 the year 1818 up to recently been best to rividouslie, and for several years confined to bis 10d, has been restored to good health—has regained his natural erect position—and his quitted his carrage, and now walks with ease!! We believe this is the gentleman's own description as a tear as possible, and there is no exaggeration in it. We will give together his address, and floods his humane feel of the light of the history that are non-disclosure. since the year 1818 up to recently been best toquirers mis add ess, and doubt no his humane feel-ess will evenue the liberty; that any one doubting, near know these facts though he requests his vaine near not accept in print. Among other surelar in-stances, Mr. James G Reviolds, 141 Christic street his been restored, and will give personal assurances of the facts of his case. Both were rhomotism, and contracted cords and sinews. How has this

ben done.

Assured — By the Indian Vegetable Extrer interpally and Henres Nerve and Bone Liniment externally #A.Y. therald, Jan. 26 1841.

Soal only by Cometock & Co. 71 Maiden Lane, And also by W. T. Epting Clemens & Parvin, and 4 S.C. Martin.

Druggists, Pottsville, Schnylkill County LOOK REEL!

UST received and now opening, a large and well assorted stock of new Fall, and Winter goods consisting of ansisting of Dru-Goods of every desdription, Groceries of all kinds, Clina, Glass and Quensware, Fur, Cloth, mit Harr Scal Caps,

Bants and Shars, Costs, Pantalonus, Vests, &c. Plast r. Salt, Fish, dy r.
Which will be sold on the most liberal terms, and

at very low prices or in exchange for country produce, for which the highest price will be paid SAMUEL HARIZ. Pottsville, No. . 1811. COME AND SEE!

M. WILSON, of Pottsville, would most re-spectfully inform the Merchants of this, and the sugaranding villages, that he has returned to the long estimated and extensive Wholesale Dry Good Hose, of Atwood & Co., No. 74 Market St., south-de, between 2d and 3d, Philadelphia, where he will pleased to exhibit to any that may call, a large splendld assortment of Foreign and domestic v (roods, at the usual terms and prices, March 12.

EXCHANGE HOTEL CENTRE STEET, POSTSVILLE NEARLY OCCUSITE THE TOWN HALL.

DAVID CLARK. PESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the travelling community in general, that he has taken the above well known establishment and fided it hap with hew furniture and in the best style, for the accommodation of all those who have tavor him with their patronage. The above establishment, is located in the centre of busitess. There is an iomnibus leaves the house ev ey day for the Rail Poad depot to time for trav there to take the Cars for Philadelphia. I'. S. Good stabling attached, with attentive os

April 16 16 – u DMINISTRIOR'S OFICE. OTICE is hereby given that Letters Testal mentary have been granted by the Register

Schoolkill county, to the sub-cribers, residing is Branch Township, Schuylkill county, of the islate of Charles Robson, late of Branch Town-+ 110. All persons indebted to said estate are here requested to make immediate payment, and ad persons having claims or demands against said estate, are requested to make the same known

without delay, to WILLIAM ROBSON, Adm'r. MARY ROBSON, Adm'rx.

PADEN PIPE, HYDRANTS, &c.— The sub-a scriber has fir sale Leaded Pipe of various thick reases, suitable for conducting water to houses, an other purposes. Also, Hydrants, Stop Cocks, Cocks and Ferrules, of the most approved kinds. Just re-terved and for sale cheap by B. BANNAN April 16—

DAPER HANGINGS & BORDERS. The subscriber has received his Spring Patterns of elegant Hall and Parlor Paper, which he will sell theaper than ever. Among the assortment are ser-tral new and splended patterns. B. BANNAN.

Thiladelphia Ragcality CAUTION EXTRAORDINARY,

SOME six or seven of the Philadelphia Druggists have descended to the meanness to try to sell the imitation or counterfeit Balm of Columbia, to stay, cleanse or restore the hair, and Hay's Liniment, a cleanse or restore the hair, and Hay's Liniment, a cure for Piles, and all external sores and swellings. All Druggists and Country Merchants are hereby warned not to buy either of these articles in Philadelphia, as they would be wholly unsalable. All users of these articles are warned never to buy any by these names, without the signature of Comstock & Co. on the wrappers, take this notice with you to test by it, or you will be cheated. Send to us by letter at New York, and we will deliver them at Philadelphia. Baltimore, or any of the large cities, free of Alphia, Baltimore, or any of the large cities, free of freight charges. COMSTOCK & CO. sole proprietors, & wholesale Druggists, 71 Maiden Lane. New York.

And by John S. C. Martin, William T. Epting, and & Parvin, Druggists, Pottsville.

20-ly. JRINTERS' INK,-In 12 and 25 lbs. Kegs, at Philadelphia prices, for sale by
Merch 19, 12 - B. BANNAN.

AND POTTSVILLE GENERAL ADVERTISER.

"I WILL TEACH TOU 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, JUNE 4, 1842.

VOL XVIII.

To ----

Of manhoods strong existence? It doth strain does not God do it?"

Her heart's endurance up to such a pitch As racks her very being.—

Passion in Woman !--what!—
The trusting heart that heat erewhile,
With all the kind and tender feelings her Young nature know, leaping against its assument as a caged tiger. And the soft eve gazing upon her with benignant looks. Plat melts in loving sympaths, burning In feverish exchement with lurid hate?

Ne'er was made to bend before So dread a tyrant, . What hast thou, With the dark storms of feeling? what With the blighting word and scorning look-The strife of black emotions, or the Butterness of wrath? Thy element is love-Thy home-its peaceful refuge. Kneeling And weeping-'tis to thee, to bow thy head Before the storm, and brave it not in anger. Oh there is an angel beauty in humility, and in submission, dwells loving influence, that binds us to thee

Stronger. Proud and high, and stern, Let manhood soar; and then though passion Rules his soul, and wrathful light, Breaks from his haughty eve-fear not! Thy power is greater! a mild and gentle word, loving whisper, calms the troubled soul, And snaps the chords of fury. He will bend It that low voice as supple reed b fore thee, And thy heart will learn to know, that centleness is strength; and that the veriest, Slaves in life, are they who yield w. l'o mortal passions,

> From the Ladies' Garland. THE DEW-DIAMONDS;

OR, THE WISH. LY PROFESSOR J. H. INGR. Ham. 1.4 PROFESSOR J. H. 1860. By M. All the blossings of the fields.
All the fronts the garden yields.
Flocks that whiten all the plain.
Vellow sheaves of whitened game.
Clouds that drop them_fattening dews.
Sans that gental warmth diffuse. Sans that genul warning onnos, All the plenty summer pours, Autumn's rich o'erflowing stores—All, to THEE O God! we owe, SOURCE whence all our blessings flow!

· Are not these beautiful lines, mamma,' said lite Charlotte Field, after having read aloud from book of poetry which her father had lately preented her on reaching her eleventh birth day, the mes above quoted; show sweetly the lines flow, and how nice they thyme '

There is a deeper current beneath the smooth low of the verse, dear Arly,' said her mother, oniting, smiling, and looking affectionately upon her beautiful, merry eyed daughter, as she stood before her, with her soft blue eyes full of love. What is it, mamma ?' said little Arly, com-

· The deeper meaning conveyed in these-lines ny child, is the idea of God ruling, directing, and dessing the creation he has made. They teach is that He is the author of all our blessings; that he sends the rain, multiplies the herds and flocks, brings the harvest, and rolls round the seasons, each in its turn for our good. They teach us, too, that we owe Hun praise and gratitude as the Source of all that we enjoy, in this life. Poetry is only us ful when it conveys instruction, and then it is more impressive than prose."

Arly reflected a few moments, and then said with a slight blush of ingeniousness-· Ma, would you believe it. I read those without regarding the meaning of them. I thought them pretty because they read prettily. I will never ead poetry again without trying to understand it. I thought that prose was written to instruct us,

and poetry only to please. . It is because your taste has not yet been cultivated. Poetry like music, must be studied to be understood and loved. You are old enough now, and I soon shall give you lessons in poetry.' · Do, oh do, mamma,' cried Arly, delighted .-I ntil now, I have only been pleased with the casket; you will now open it and show me the treasures it contains. Indeed, mamma, I ought to be grateful to God who has given me a mother so willing and capable of teaching me all I ought

to know. · I am pleased to hear you say so, Arly. But round you, as God orders them, and I am glad to hear you columnarily manifest a thankful and contented disposition with your own lot."

. Why ma!' exclaimed Arly, as if surprised at uch a charge, and disposed to question its truth-. This is your only fault, my dear! You are always wishing things were different from what

· But wishes are no harm, ma!" Not in themselves-but they indicate a dissatshed spirit, and question the goodness of God's

· When did I wish, ma, any thing was different from what God has ordered ?' asked Arly, a monarch's crown. startled, and looking distressed at the idea.

· This morning when you were going into you gurden to water your plants, you wished it would rain so that it might save you the trouble-· But, ma, every body wishes about the weath-

· But hear me, dear ! Three hours afterwards, shower having fallen, you wet your feet coming from off the face of the earth, which had once from school, and I heard you say petulantly, . I wish it wouldn't rain and make it so wet." Arly hung her head in conscious silence. Her homes.

nother proceeded with her sewing, and at length Arly broke silence and said, frankly-Well, ma, I confess it was very foolish to wish as I did both in one day, making my own

vidence. P promise never to do so again. I trust you will not,' dear Arly; for it is not only a foolish but a wicked habit; foolish because futile, and wicked because it would dictate and govern where God alone is the Ruler and Director. Besides, as we often wish what, if granted, would be injurious if not fatal to us, we should often bring upon ourselves pain and perplexity, where Providence designed peace and happiness.'

A few mornings after this conversation, Arly was in her garden. The sun was rising in all the mellow glory of Spring, and the dew hung in thick clusters upon spray, foliage and flower. His beams were reflected from the millions of dew in the sun-light! drops which flashed and sparkled like diamonds in their radiance, but consumed a moment afterwards. in the aniendor which enkindled them.

'Alas,' said Arly, as she turned disappointed from a mass rose tree that grew near an arbot in her heart.

which she sat, and which she had been admiring as it bent to the load of diamonds of dew, which, while she gazed, melted from her sight; salas, that gems so beautiful should be so transient! Had I the wish I would crystallize every dew drop as it stands on the flowers, leaves, and blades of grass, and make the whole world so beautiful! O why

· God does nothing but what conducts to the good of his creatures, and is worthy of his own glory,' said an aged man, in a long white beard with a staff in his hand, whom she beheld, to her surprise, standing in the door of the arbor, and

· But this would make us all happy,' said the naiden, quickly; for it would cause every body to be so rich, and make theifields and trees, and the whole earth so bright and beautiful; besides,' continued the maiden, who seemed no louger to be surprised at seeing him, or alarmed at his sudden presence; besides, it would be worthy of His glory as proving His power.' · His power, child,' said the old man, calmly.

but severely, is displayed as wonderfully in lending the diamond's brilliancy to a drop of water as in communicating it to a stone. His power, too. is shown in the stars, and in the sea, and In every flower that decks the green earth. God hath nanifested himself to all his creation by his visible works. Lo k around you! Are not the thousand hues and varied forms of the flovers that enrich your garden proofs of His power, wisdom and

· Yet I think if God could, He would love to make all the dew drops real gems! They look so pretty while they last, that I am sure they would always look beautiful. There would then be no poor people, as diamonds would be so plenty, and every body would be perfectly happy." Thus perseveringly did Arly express her desire before the old man, who, though she knew it not, was the Gentus or Wishes, which she might have discovered by an empty bag which was slung on his back, and a large osier basket without a botto n, which hung on his left arm. She looked up for a reply to her words and found herself alone.

The ensuing morning, early as the sun himself, Arly, as her custom was, was again in her garden. The rays of the rising sun were dazzlingly reflecting from a myriad of dew drops that clung to every flower, leaf, and spray. It was a resplendant scene-a glorious speciacle!

'Oh,' wished Arly, involuntarily, 'oh, that all the dew drops would suddenly become diamonds!" Scarcely had she given utterance to the wish, when on every side she heard a crackling, rustling sound, and beheld the plants and flowers every where sinking heavily toward the earth; some | accede to my proposal.' she saw suddenly break short off; thousands of buds and roses, with the dew crystalized upon ng near her and looking up in her face to be in- them, snapped from their stems and strewed the him, mine has disappointed me-you must take structed-for she knew that her mother drew walks; while the trees in the garden and wood his place." knowledge from every source, and loved to com- swayed and bowed themselves; and many, borne down by the unusual weight of dazzling gems, fell prostrate to the earth!

Arly stood transfixed a few moments, then realizing the whole, instead of emotions of inv. terror alone filled her breast, and she fled with amazement and wild clarm. The garden walks were strewn with crystalized limbs of trees, the pointed which, caught and rent ber garments! Sue then attempted to fly across the lawn, but the sharp points of the diamonds, which hung on every blade of grass, cut her tender feet and her way was marked with drops of blood!

· Alas, alas, 'cried she, as she at length reached the house, what evil have I done in wishing what | by standing stock-still. I have!'

After recovering, in some measure, from her fear and surprise, she ascended to the cupalo of the villa, and beheld the whole country dazzling with gems, which, as the sun rose higher, shone so that she could not look upon them, and she descended to her chamber, nearly blinded with

The whole earth was now owered with diamonds as with morning dow! but the cattle perished for want of the grass which the gems with which it was encrusted prevented their eating; the flowers wilted in the gardens; the fruit with ered in its blossom; and the green leaf upon the living tree died before its time! The ploughman could no longer cut the crystalized soil with his iron ploughshare, and seed time and harvest ceasyou are too apt to be dissatisfied with things a- ed! The birds of the air perished on the wing, and the face of nature became parched, and its vegetation burned up by the fiery brilliancy which was reflected at noon day from the myriad of diamonds that covered the earth! At length men began to die-for clouds, unfed by vapor from the earth, no longer formed and floated in the hot and arid atmosphere, and the springs had dried up. Those who yet longer survived walked the gem-strewn ground vainly crying for food, and I ran as fast as my legs could carry me through laying themselves down on beds of diamonds; the forest I heard their loud laughter wafted on miserably perished, cursing God! A green leaf the breeze. -a water cress-a wild berry, was now of more value than the most dazzling gem that e'er decked

Arly lived, and suffered, and saw all this. At length she humbled herself and became brokenhearted. and besought God's forgiveness for questioning his goodness and mercy and love; and with tears wrung from the deep fountains of her contrite heart she implored Heaven's mercy for man; lest, for her guilt, he should utterly pensh been so beautiful with its green fields, its waving trees, fragrant flowers, singing birds and happy

While she prayed she heard a voice addressin her, and looking up she beheld beside her the old man who had before visited her. Art thou now content, sinful child, that God

convenience the measure and guide of God's pro-should govern? he asked, in a tone of stern teproof.

> Arly could only lay her hands upon her forehead, and her forehead in the dust at his feet, which she bathed in tears of penitence. God, who reads the heart when the tongue is silent, knew what she would have answered; and by the mouth of the aged man, who was his appointed minister of good to her, bade her rise and look around her! She obeyed, and lo! she saw the earth clothed in verdant beauty; the green foliage waved in the morning breezes the birds sang joyously smid their branches : the roses bloomed, and flowers filled the air with fragrance; while on petal, leaf and spray,

> dew-drops in myriads hung glittering and dancing Arly gazed only long enough to be assured that all was real, and then gave utterance to a wild cry of joy, which surprise and gratitude forced from

She found herself seated in the very spot where she recollected attering the guilty wish, and in her hand a jessamine which she remembered to have then plucked. The dew was still fresh upon its leaves, and she then knew that she had dreamed. But she had been taught wisdom and humility and from that time she was never known to ex-

press a wish that any thing had been otherwise than God, in his providence, had ordered it. · Whatsoever the Lord pleased, that did he in Heaven and in Earth.'

From the New York Mirror. Adventures of a Quiet Man. In the midst of a dark and gloomy thicket I one day came suddenly upon three coarse-looking

men, who eved me suspiciously, and then asked me the nearest way to Southampton. I believe I trembled from head to foot, whilst I gave a civil but incoherant reply. They allowed me to pass, and then, though they had previously appeared on the most friendly and confidential terms, they spoke loudly and with vehement gestures, and one of them, to my horror, quitted his companions, and coming to my side, thus most courteously addressed me: · I am quite sure that I am addressing a gentle

I made no reply, but I thought my last hor was approaching.

I am certain, he continued, that one who evidently accustomed to the usages of the best society will not suffer me to want a friend on the most important occasion of my life.'

· A friend, sir! said I. · Yes, a friend; friendship, in its general acthe sense in which I now use the word friend. you can, and I feel quite sure you will assist me: nav. sir. vou must.' I took a long breath and thought I should have

· Excuse me for my vehemence, he added, for am a desperate man, and it is in your power to prevent the commission of murder.'

fainted

· Murder !' 'Yes, murder; for to fight duels without se conds is decided murder.'

· Ducls! · Yes,-to be brief-that gentleman you see there in the sailor's jacket and trousers -' · Gentleman!'

'Yes. sir, gentleman! Do you presume to suppose, sir, that had he been any thing else should have done him the honor and pleasure of accepting his challenge! Are you not aware, sir, that the lords and gentlemen of the Yatch | Temperance Society. He went on the principle Club wear that costume ?'

· I beg your pardon,' I murmured. Pardon, sir! - never; that is, never unless you

"Any thing!-name it!" · That gentleman has brought his second with

"I take his place!" so, and I will hear of no refusal. Are you well drinks, either at sea or on shore. acquainted with this part of the forest !'

'Y-y-es,' I stammered. · Are we near any road at present? · Not very far.!

Then lead us to an unfrequented spot, where dimmonds clustering on the twigs and leaves of even the report of pistols would be unheard. Do you refuse!' cried my new friend furiously. · Oh dear no, I answered; and, more dead than alive, I led the way. He gave a signal to his opponent, who with his second followed us. | jack-lobster after he had been immersed in the buil-I silently led them to a very remote sequestered ing pot. And this comparison reminds me of aspot, and intimated that I obeyed orders merely

Are you certain that we are not likely to be interrupted?' Quite,' I replied.

· Then here we will remain until the others ioin us." They soon came up, and then the gentleman

in the blue jacket whose face and manners were even rougher than his dress, said, Well, you sir, are you cock-sure nobody will come upon us?' · Certain, sir,' I replied. · This is a a very out of the way place, is it?

said his second: ' Uncommonly so,' I answered. · They can't even hear the pop of a pistol, hey,

from the road " inquired my friend. · Impossible,' I responded. · Then,' continued he, wou chicken-hearted son

of a Tom-Tit, give us your watch and your money, or we'll blow your brains out.' They all vociferously surrounded me, taking from me every farthing I possessed, my watch and scals, and a valuable guard-chain, (what a misnomer,) a diamond ring, a torquoise pin, my coat and waistcoat, and my hat. They then wished me a good morning; my friend, the moment my back was turned, gave me a violent kick, and as

Epitanhs.

The difficulty of excelling in this department of literature, has caused it to be neglected by most of our American writers. Indeed, few authors. have had the courage even to squint towards this line, since Ductor Johnson brought one of his great guns to bear upon the subject; for it is pretty notorious that this literary artillerest battered down the reputation of every Epitaph maker who had preceded him, or was so presumptuous as to have know what I'm about? I'll show you how to carthe misfortune to be his contemporary. Thus much by way of a preface to the following Epitaph, hitherto unpublished; which a friend of ours professes to have copied from a grave-stone in Scotland, albeit his memory does not point him to the Church Yard or neighborhood in which repose the bones of the herioc defunct, whose name and fame is embalmed in these words: - N. Y. American.

Here lies the body of Alexander McPherson Who was a very extraordinary person; He was two yards high in his stocking feet, And kept his accoutrements very clean and

He was slew At the battle of Waterloo: He was shot by a bullet Plump through the gullet; It went in at his throat, And came out the back of his neck! Talking of Epitaphs, reminds us of the follow. ing touching inscription, found on a grave stone in the north of England:

Here lies John Trollupe Who caused these ere stones to roll up And when the Lord took his soul up the left his body to fill this ere hole up. And another: The Lord now owns

Jeremiah Jones:

Lie under these stones,

Sweet May! Sweet May has come—the blue-eyed maid!
To glad the lengthing bours, In light and airy dress array'd,
Festouned with buds and flowers.

Her levely brow with vines is crown'd. With blossoms through them blushing; Around her waist a zone is bound Of buds with fragrance gushing: The while she walks the joyous earth, She from her lap is throwing Sweet flowers to give to others birth, And scent the wind's soft blowing.

The birds that were through winter chill Within her bosom nestling, Fly from it now with gladden'd will On wings that need no nestling! Let now each noble youth with brow Pale from the toils of study, And maiden young with lovely form, Bright eyes and cheeks so ruddy.

Who nature loves or health, at dawn Leave couch and pleasant dreaming All brush with dancing feet the lawn With dew-drops bightly beaming!

Salt-water Bubbles. BY HAWSER MARTINGALE.

CUTTING OUT WORK FOR ALL HANDS. Amsterdam, was rushing rapidly through the was n setting this sail, to prevent its being split in ter, towards her destined ports. The wind was a pieces. But Mr. Halloway was a good seaman, North West, and it blow a strong breeze. The ty tough siege, he succeeded in setting the sail. royals, flying jib, and mizen and fore-top-gallant | The wind kept gradually increasing and the old sails were furled, the weather clue of the mainsail ship seemed to leap madly along, straining, like a was hauled up, and as the staunch ship dashed through the water, deeply laden as she was, her ceptation, is not to be kindled in an hour, but in timbers and bulk-heads croaked and sung like mulbows roared like the cataract of Ningara-and she left a wake behind her as broad and as feamy as that of a huge Dutch galliott. A fair weather sea would now and then, when she broached a little to of her course, gently come over the weather bulwarks, and electrify those of the watch who happened to be in the way, and while the helmsman labored at the wheel, exerting all his strength, and all his skill, the chief mate, Mr. Halloway, kept one eye on the sails and spars aloft, and the other to windward, watching the appearance of the clouds; and the watch on deck were speculating on the probability of having soon to take a double reef in the topsails.

At this interesting moment, Captain Cornelius Grampus made his appearance on deck. Captain Grampus was a man, who, although he commanded a Temperance Ship, was never a member of a that temperance was a good thing for those who could not keep sober, and carefully obeyed the orders of his worthy owners, in excluding all kinds of liquors from the forecastle and had even often been heard in port harangoing his crew on the folly and impropriety of getting drunk. But as be always knew when he had enough, and, as he said he never got drunk himself, he considered it | grown baboon. unnecessary to pledge himself to temperance, or

Captain Cornelius Grampus came on the deck of the Will-o'-the-Wisp. He was a plethoriclooking man, of rather short stature, with a face as round and as full as a Thanksgiving pumpkin, and with a complexion as ruddy as the gills of the his bugo eyes, apparently starting from his head, his peculiar and ungainly figure, and his inflamed visage, he would forcibly remind one of a huge nother, that may be found in the pages of Butler's Hudibras, a work which is full of humor and genuine wit .- Describing the approach of day, the enraptured poet exclaims with much pathos and sen-

" And now like lobster boiled, the morn

Captain Cornelius Grampus came on deck. He poked aloft, and his eyes seemed lighted up with anger-he cast a savage glance at his mate as if he wished to annihilate him on the spot-he walked soveral times fore and aft the quarter deck-he then stopped abrubtly, directly opposite Mr. Halloway, and after grinding his teeth together, addressed him fiercely as follows:

. Mr. Halloway, how fast does the ship go, now?' Eight knots and a half, sir,' replied Mr. Haloway, with a conciliatory smile-for he knew the

Captain's custom of an afternoon,' and feared that a storm was about to burst forth. Eight knots and a half? Only eight knot and a half! What is the meaning of this, sir? This ship ought to go at least ten knots with this breeze. You must be mistaken; sir, or it is high

time to make more sail. Heave the log, Mr. Hal-The log was hove, and the result was given by the mate, as follows: . She takes nine knets off you have done it, now!

the reel, sir. The wind seems to increase. 'Puh, 'tis only a good whole sail breeze, and when the wind is fair we must improve it. She must go ten knots .- We must crack on more sail, and try her speed for once. -Set the fore and mizu-top-gallant eails, Mr. Halloway.'

· It blows very hard in flaws, cir!' exclaimed the mate, with a deprecatory look. · Well, let it blow!' thundered out Captain Grampus, 'I want it to blow. Call all hands, and

y sail, my good fellow.' Remonstrance, of course, was useless-all hands ere called, and were on deck in a trice-for the watch below, had, ever since eight beils, been in nomentary expectation of being roused up to reduce sail, and, as the wind had increased, they were somewhat astonished that they were wanted for a purpose entirely different. However, it is Jack's duty to obey orders, without questioning their propriety. If the ship should be capsized r dismasted, or swamped, through the folly, or obstinacy, or fool-hardiness of any of her officers. the fault is not his, and he washes his hands of all responsibility. · Up there, men, and loose the fore and mizen-

The top-gallant sails were loosed, and after much shivering and slatting, they were sheeted home. Captain Grampus paced the quarter-deck, looking, and doubtless feeling, as proud and important as a turkey-cock in all his glory. The ship steered badly, and whenever a heavier flaw struck her, and she came to of her course, the masts would and snapping amongst the rigging, seemed to ad-

top-gallant sails! shouted Mr. Halloway.

ports, and pour outtremendous broadsides of oaths and abuse upon Blue-Water-Jack, the helmsman, and upon Mr. Cat-Harping, the second mate, who was standing by the wheel, cunning, and occasionally assisting Blue-water-Jack in heaving up the

· Now throw the log, Mr. Halloway, exclaimed Crampus, with a grim smile of satisfaction, as a heavy flaw struck the ship, careened her some half dozen streaks, and made all crack again.

NO. 23.

'Aye, aye, Sir!' replied the mate in a tone which indicated disgust rather than satisfaction. Hold the reel!

The log was accordingly thrown, and Mr. Halloway reported that the ship was walking off at

· Nine knots and a half! ' shouted Capt. Gramgo faster than that. We must set the fore-top mast studding-sail."

Mr. Halloway stared, but he knew that as Capcargo of cogniac and Madeira on board, it would be useless to try to convince him of his folly, and It was five o'clock in the afternoon. The good the men were ordered aloft to rig out the fore topship Wiles'-the-Wisp,' bound from Boston to mast studding-sail-boom. It requires great care couple of points abaft the beam, from about North | and a sober man into the bargain, and after a pretwell trained race-horse, to reach the goal, and looking for almost every point of the compass but the right one. The boom, too, buckled like a whiptitudinous frogs in a pond-the water under her stick, and the crew expected every moment to see it broken short off, and the earl rent into ribbons. Cant. Grampus noticed the bending of the boom. . Mr. Halloway ' said he, . that fore topmast studding sail boom, like a fresh water dandy, cocks up its nose rather too much. Clap on the lower studding-sail to keep all straight, and let the good old ship go ahead.'

· Get along the lower studding sail there, men! Clear the boom and reeve the gear, exclaimed the

'Aye, aye, Sir,' replied Ebenezer Oakum, t hearty old salt, at the same time saying in an under tone to Harvey Scuttlebut, I say, Harvey, the old man' has got his beer aboard, and is cutting out work for all hands."

· None of your half laughs, Eben-dont you know this is a temperance ship!' The lower studding sail was brought on the

erecastle-the halltards were bent on, and the gear all prepared.—Captain Grampus had just been cited, and paced the deck rapidly-sometimes swearing terribly at the helmsman, for not steering small, sometimes bawling to the mate for not bearing a hand in setting the studding-sail, and sometimes chuckling and grinning like a great over-

out-hauler-the wind struck the sail, which, fasflaw struck the ship, and she came to of her course some two or three points; a sea dashed against her weather bulwarks, rolled into the waist, nearnoisy monarch of the barn-yard. Indeed, with ly filled her decks, and made the old Will-o'the-Wisp shiver and shake, as if she had been suddenly attacked with fever and ague.

· Hard up the helm, you scoundrel! Hard un! Cantain Grampus.

· Hard up it is, sir!' exclaimed the helmsman. puffing and blowing like a perpoise, and almost overcome with fatigue, for his office had not been

At this moment, the wind piped harder than courtesy, the main-top-gallant-mass also went over the side! The head sail being thus suddenly reduced, and the whole spanker being set, the ship luffed up, and such a fluttering of canvass was seen and heard as has seldom been witnessed on board a craft where Temperance watched over the

cabin! Captain Grampus seemed to be really astonished at the very natural result, but his astonishment gradually gave way to indignation. He gave the mate a stare in which perplexity and fury seemed combined-a stare which was evidently intended to annihilate-exclaiming at the same time in a voice of thunder, . There, Mr. Halloway -- I think

Done it?' reclied the mate, in a bitter tone, gazing despairingly upon the wreck-Yes, you have DONE IT with a vengoance ! ' . Come, lads.' he continued in a more cheerful voice- There's no help for it now. Let us go to work with a

will, and clear the wreck." That's right, Mr. Halloway,' said Captain Grampus -- 'Tis a pity you made such a fuss, merely by setting a lower studding sail. But, as you say, there is no help for it. - Clear away the wreck get more sail on the ship? Do you think I don't rigging, if you can-and get up a new top mast, and make sail again as soon as possible. ' Thus cabin, and, after seeking for consolation in a glass

of raw cogniac, he leisurely turned in. As his head disappeared through the companon-way, Mr. Halloway muttered some reply, wh ca was by no means respectful in its character, or

complimentary to his superior officer. There, ' said Ebon Oakum to Harvey Scuttlebut- What did I tell you? Did'nt I say that the old man would cut out work for all hands?'

A Ludichous Mistake.-Passengers by railroad should be careful and get into the right cars. having waited until the train was about starting. the ordinary topics of the day. The president to transact some business. Before he had proceeded far, he found himself minus a wife, and on proof:bend, the yards would buckle, and a loud cracking first asked and the wings of steam could accomplish it. He got obtained permission?"

'Mr. President,' replied the advocate of it, was, manish the ekipper to be predent, that the Willout et the W. springfield depot, and the last we o'-the-wisp' was not to be trifled with. At such saw of him he was trudging, beggage in hand, when advocates had neither heads nor tails Car times, old Grampus would open his lower deck back to Springfield. Springfield Gaz.

The following beautiful verses said to be watten by Charles Swain, the Manchester peet, are-full of original poetry both of thought and feeling. This backneyed subject which all scribbless commence upon, assumes a deeper interest, and a higher character, under such a pen.

" Love?-I will tell thee what it is to love! It is to build with human thoughts a shrine, Where Hope sits brooding like a beauteous dove; Where time seems young, and hige thing divine. All tastes, all pleasures, all desires combine To consecrate this sanctuary of bliss. Above, the stars in shroudless beauty shrine:
Around, the streams their flowery margins kiss;
And if there's beaven on earth, that heaven is
surely this."

Yes, this is love, the steadfast and the true; The immortal glory which hath never set:
The best, the brightest boon the heart e'er knew: Of all life's sweets, the very sweetest yet! Oh! who but can recall the eve they met. To breathe in some green walk, their first young

wow, While summer flowers with monthlight daws were wet, And winds sighed soft around the mountain's And all was rapture then, which is but memory "! wca

The following from Mr. Marshall's Temperauce Speech, is so true, so much to the life, so eloquent, feeling, powerful, and convincing, that we cannot refrain from giving it a place. It might be published and read, with profit, twelve times a year. We commend it, carnestly, to the moderate drinker.

It is the story of the humbler and the poorer who have been reformed by means of that Society, the unprecedented rate of nine knots and a half, with which I was first connected, that I have listened with keenest interest.

It does appear to me that, if the loftiest among pus-Only nine knots and a half ! She must the lofty spirits which move and act from day to day in this Hall-the proudest, the most gifted, the most fastidious here—could hear the tiles. I. have heard, and see the men I have seen, restored, tain Grampus was in full sailing trim, with a good by the influence of a thing so simple as this temperance pledge, from a state of the most abject. outcast wretchedness, to industry, health, comfort; and in their own emphatic language to peace, he could not withhold his countenance and support from a cause fraught with such actual blessings to mankind. I have heard unlettered men trace their own history on this subject through all its stages, describe the progress of their ruin and its consequences, paint without disguise the utmost extent of degradation of suffering, and the power of appetite, by facts which astonish mo-an appetite. which triumphed over every human principle, affection, and motive, yet yielded instantly and forever before the simple charm of this temperance. plodge. It is a thing of interest to me to see and to hear a free, bold, strong-armed, hard fisted mechanic relate, in his own nervous and natural fanguage, the history of his fall and his recovery .-And I have heard him relate how the young manwas brought up to labor, and expecting by patient. toil to support himself and a family, had taken to his bosom in his youth the woman whom he loved-how he was tempted to quit her side, and forsake her society for the dram shop, the frolic, the midnight brawl-how he had resolved, and broken his resolutions, till his business forsook him. his frieude deserted him, his furniture scized for debt, his clothing pawned for drink, his wife broken-hearted, his children starring, his home a desert, and his beart a bell.

And then, in language true to nature, they wiff, . . exultingly recount the wonders wrought in their condition by this same pladge. - "My friends. have come back-I have good clathes on-I am below, freshening the sip.' He was much ex. at work again-I am giving food and providing comforts for my children-I am free, I am a man. I am at peace here. My children no longer shrink cowering and huddling together in corners, or under the bed, for protection from the face of their own father. When I return at night they bound into my arms and nestle in my bosom. My wife At length the lower studding sail was ready for no longer with a throbbing heart and agonized ear whether I am drunk or sober-I find her now tened by the four corners, bellied out, and caught singing and at work." What a simple but exquimore than a capful of wind. At the same time a site illustration of a woman's love, anxiety and suffering! The fine instinct of a wife's car detecting from the intervals of his footfall, before he had yet reached his door, whether it was the drunken or the sober step, whether she was to receive her husband or an infuriated mouster in his likeness. I say air these things have an interest. a mighty interest for me; and I deem them not tell ye, your know nothing soldier!' screamed entirely beneath the regard of the proudest statesman here. On my conscience, sir, I speak the truth when I say that, member of Congress as I am--(and no man is prouder of his commission) member of Congress as I am, if, by faking the pledge, it were even probable that it would bring back one human being to happiness and virtue, ever. The weather fore-brace, of old coir rope, no matter what his rank or condition, recall the could no longer stand the racket-it narted! The smile of hope and trust and love to the cheek of studding-sail-boom broke short off by the iren - one wife as she again pillowed it in safety, peace, the fore-yard flew fore and aft, and the top sail- and confidence upon the rano med bosom of her yard having, doubtless the organ of limitation reclaimed and natural protector, send one roys strongly developed, followed its example. The child bounding to the arms of a parent, from pressure upon the top-mast was now greater than whence drunkenness had exiled it long, I would t could conveniently bear, and away over the side date all the ridicule of all the ridiculous people went the fore-top-mast-as a matter of course, or in the world, and thank God I had not lived in

vain. And, sir, I have had that pleasure. Anecdotes of the French Bar.

M. Duvaudier, an able advocate, though of inforior celebrity, whom the hightest society of Paris received on a footing of equality, had an aged client, a woman of quality, who, in the intoxication of success, at the happy termination of a suit conceived the idea of a fee in much better taste .--She repaired first to a notary, where she caused the grant of an annuity of 4,000 france a year to be prepared; then to a coachmaker's, where she ordered a handsome carriage; to a horsede der's of whom she purchased two superb horses : lastly, to a tailer, who, by a day named, was to make complete liveries for coachman, footman, and por-

M. Duvaudier, on the day chosen by the lady, was summoned to the Palius for another suit. At its termination he is accosted by his servent, attired in the livery, who informs him that Madame Duvaudier had given orders for the carriage to come for bim. M. Duvaudier, a little surprised at the dress of his servant, decides. notwithstanding, on following him, expecting to learn the key to the enigms from his wife. On reaching the carriage, his surprise increases at finding the coachman similarly arrayed. The footman, on opening saying, Captain Grampus staggered down to the the door, begs, in Madame Duvaudter's name, that he will look at a paper which he will find onder the cushion. This is the deed for the annuty destined to maintain the equipage.

An Advocate, finding himself during the vacation near the country house of a president, deemed it his duty to pay his respects to him. The president was in his library, arranging his books; scarcely deigning to notice the arrival of the advocate, he came down from his steps and scated himself with dignity in his arm-chair, neither of. fering a seat to his visitor nor inviting him to take A ludicrous mistake occurred at the depot in this one. Without showing any annoyance at the town one morning last week by a neglect of such stupid ill-breeding of the president, the advocate caution. A gentleman and his wife wishing to drew forward another arm-chair, seated himself in go West took seats in separate cars, the gentleman it, put on his het, and began a conversation on

inquiry accertained that he had placed her in one what was the time, sir, when advocates would of the care of the Eastern train, and that the dis-

cul ni tete."—Reminiscences of M. Berryer.