subscription.
Papers delivered by the Post Rider will be charged 25 cents extra.
TO ADVERSUSERS

Advertisements not exceeding a square of twelve lines will be charged S 1 for three insertions, and 50 cents will be charged of the three insertions, and 50 cents for Juginsertion. 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 un

neral will be charged as advertisements

PERIODICAL AGENCY OFFICE. FIGHE subscriber has opened a Periodical A gency Office in connection with his establishment, and is now propared to furnish persons residing in this place with all the MAGAZINES published in Philadelphia, New York, Boston, and Washington, at the publisher's subscription prices, FREE OF POSTAGE, by leaving their names at the office of the Miners' Journal. Persons reiding in the neighborhood, and up the country, by subscribing at this Office for publications, will have them mailed at this place regularly and the postage will be only for the intermediate dis-

The following are some of the publications issued in Philadelphia, New York, Boston and

PHILADELPHIA. Godey's Lady's Book, teraliam's Magazine, ladies' Musical Library, World of Fashion, Young People's Book, Littell's Museum of Foreign Literature 6 00 and Science, New York. Lady's Companion, Knickerbacker,

Hunt's Merchant's Magazine, The Boston Miscellany, Robert Merry's Museum, Democratic Review,
COLD WATER MAGAZINE.

This periodical will be issued monthly, in the same style as Robert Merry's Museum, with plates, price \$1 per annum. The first number is now issued. Any number supplied free of postagehy applying at this office. scriptions also received for the

Dublin University Magazine, Bentley's Miscellany, Christian Family Magazine. All delivered free of postage.

Subscribers to any of the weekly publications in Philadelphia and New York can make arrangements to their advantage by applying to the subscriber. BENJAMIN BANNAN. Miners Journal and Periodical Agency Office.

COUNTERFEITERS DEATH-BLOW. Table public will please observe that no Brandreth de Pills are genuine, unless the box has three labels upon it, (the top, the side and the bottom,) each containing a fac-simile signature of my hand writing, thus—B. Brandreti, M. D. These labels are engraved on steel, beautifully designed, and done at an expense of over \$2,000. Therefore it will be seen that the only thing necessary to procure the medicine in its purity, is to observe these labels.

Remember the top, the side, and the bottom. The following respective persons are duly authorized, and

Certificates of Agency for the Sale of Brandreth's Vegetable Universal Pills, IN SCHUYLKILL COUNTY Wm. Mortimer, Jr. Pottsville. Huntzinger & Levan, Schnylkill Haven, E. & E. Hammer, Grwigsburg. S. Seligman, Port Carbon,
James Robinson & Co., Port Clinton,
Edward A. Kutzner Minersvide,

Benjamin Heilner, Tamaqua. Observe that each Agent has an Engraved Certifi-Philadelphia, office No. 8, North Eighth St. B. Brandreth M. D. February 19. 8--ly

GOLDEN SWAN HOTEL.

(REVIVED,)
No. 69 N. Third st., above Arch, Philodelphia BOARD ONE DOLLAR PER DAY. CHARLES WEISS has leased this old-estab-

in order for the accommodation of travelling and permanent boarders It proximity to business, renders it desirable to strangers and residents or the cuy.s Every portion of the house has undergone a complete cleansing. The culturary cepartment is of the first order--with good cooks and servants selected to insure attention to guests -Has accommodations for 70 persons.

Those who may favor the house with their

costum, may be assured of finding the best of fare the best of attention, and, as is stated above, very reasonable charges. Room for horses and vehicles. Also horses to hire.

TP Germantown and Whitemarsh Stage Office.

POTTSVILLE INSTITUTE.

THE Winter session of this institution commenced on October 7th, and will continue dies he gave vent to-"And this is in the night." twelve weeks exclusive of the vacation. It is earnestly requested that all having wards or children to enter, will do so at the commencement of the session, as much of the success of the pupils depend upon a prompt and judicious classification. No allowance will hereafter be made for absence except in cases of protracted sickness. T E R M S.

\$4 00 Plain English branches, Higher " 8.00

Stationary, 25 C. W. PITMAN, A. B. Principal. N. B. Books will be furnished to the pupils at the customary prices when requested by the pa-FRESH SPRING GOODS.

E have just received and are prepared to sell at reduced prices A general assortment of Staple and Fancy Goods,

Prints, Lawns, Muslins, Checks, Linens, Fancy Hand'fe., Lace Veile, Hosiery, Gloves, Silk and Summer Hdfs., Nankins, Gents. Summer Wear, Seleached and Unbleached Muslins, Cords, Drills, Beaverteens, Tickings,

Laces, Corsetts, Miners Wear, &c., &c. Those wishing to purchase are invited to call E.Q. & A. HENDERSON'S. May 28.

HOUSES & LOTS
FOR SALE,
Also, a large number of Buildings and out Lots, of various sizes, on the Navigation tract, lying principally in the Borough of Pottsville. Apply to July 16, 29-if Real estate agent, Centre St.

JAMES H. CAMPBELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

POTTSVILLE, PA. AS removed his office to the west side of Centre

DSALMS & HYMNS-For the use of th German Reformed Church. Just received him altogether, he is a man America should be proud to hail as one of her noblest sons. 32-

AND POTTSVILLE GENERAL ADVERTISER.

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

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

XVIII,

SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 5, 1842.

Office Lyrics, No. 20.

THY LOVE.

Like deer upon the mountain brow, Like sunlight on the sea. *ij* Like music on the fitful breeze,

A thing aside from earthly cares, From earthly toils apart. The one bright blessed sunny spot;

The smile through boyhood's tears;

The bliss that makes the present bright

Fear not sweet one, though all is dark;
Though tempests should o'ercast;
Such fond and tried enduring faith,

Comes thy dear love to me.

Of summer to my heart.

The hope of future years.

Must triumph at the last.

Now in the future I can meet,

To bless me with thy love.

My weary spirit now.

Thy bright rejoicing brow; And feel the dear possession bless,

Yet we shall have some happy home, Where thou may'st brightly move, All kind and gentle as thou art,

THE MYSTERIOUS WEDDING,

A DANISH STORY.

the main land by a narrow strip of waste ground;

stretches a small and fertile Peninsula, studded

with hamlets. Beyond the only town which this

little peninsula possesses, the land rune out into

the stormy Battegat, and presents an awfully wild

and sterile appearance. The living sands have

hurricanes which blow from all points of the o-

cean, are constantly operating a change on the

that of the waves which rour around them. In

travelling through the country I spent upwards of

the impression which the scene made upon my

While riding along through the desolate region

long in gloomy masses before the wind, the sky

grew every instant more dark, " menacing earth

and sea:" the sand began to move in increasing

volumes under my horse's feet, a whirlwind arose

and filled the atmosphere with dust, the traces of

the path became invisible, while sir, earth and o-

cean seemed mingled and blended together, every

object being involved in a cloud of dust and va-

por. I could not discern the slightest trace of life

or vegetation around the dismal scene; the storm

roared above me, the waves of the sea lashed

mournfully against the shores, the thunder rolled

in the distance, and scarcely could the lurid light-

ning-flash pierce the heavy cloud of sand which

whirled around me. My danger became evident

voice of conscience threatening like the thunder,

and her awful anticipations casting a lurid light

over the gloomy spirit-till at last the long sealed

up sources of tears open a way for their floods,

and hurry the anguish of the distracted soul be-

In this desolate country, there existed in former

times a village called Roerwig, about a mile dis-

now buried the village, and the descendants of

have removed their cottages close to the shore.-

A single solitary building, situated upon a hill, yet

rears its head above the cheerless shifting desert.

This building and the village church was the

In an early year of the last century, the vener-

able cure of Roerwig, was one night seated in his

study, absorbed in pique meditations. His house

lay at the extremity of the village, and the simple

manners of the inhabitants were so little tinged

with distrust, that bolts and locks were unknown

among them, and every door remained open and

The lamp burned gloomily-and the sullen ai-

ence of the midnight hour was only interrupted

the pale moon shone reflected, when the curate

heard the door below opened, and the next mo-

ment the sound of men's steps upon the stair. He

ces of religion to some one of his parishioners on

the point of death, when two foreigners, wrapped

them approaching, addressed him with politeness:

The curate stated in mute terror upon the stren-

gers, who seemed to carry something fearful-al-

repeated in an earnest and comparative tone.-

When the old man had recovered from his first

surprise, he began mildly to represent that his du-

ty did not allow him to celebrate so solemn a rate

without some knowledge of the parties, and the

intervention of those formalities required by law.

The other stranger hereupon stepped forward in a

menacing attitude: "Sir," said he, "you have

offer you-or remain, and this bullet goes through

pistol at the forehead of the venerable man, and

rose, dressed himself, and informed his visitants...

who, had hitherto spoke Danish, but with a for-

eign accent—that he was ready to accompany

The mysterious strangers now proceeded si-

leatly through the village, followed by the cler-

gyman. It was a dark autumn night, the moon

had already set; but when they emerged from the

village, the old man perceived with terror and a.

mozement that the distant church was all illumi-

up in their white closks, strode hestily on before

him through the barren sandy plain. On reach.

your head." While speaking, he levelled his

our sudden demand has given you?

scene of the following mysterious transaction:

neath their waves.

ory of the last fair creature that leaned upon his | was anticipating a call to administer the last offi-

On the north-west of Zealand, connected with

NO. 45.

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

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

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 gratuitiously, with the exception of Marriages and teaths will be charged as advertisements. Notices of Deaths, in which invitatious are extended to the friends and relatives of the deceased, to attend the furnished and relatives of the deceased, to attend the furnished and lannings and like the restricted and sand increase and like the restricted and striven, but to fall. The a strange friends and relatives of the deceased, to attend the furnished and lannings and like the restricted and sand hannings and like the restricted and striven. good, and happiness, and like the parched and thirsting traveller, pursue the mirage fast receding in the distance; and how seldom is it that even in life, they find one moment of the thrilling rapture they covet; for it grows upon them like a disease, and even when possession of that they before coveted would bid them pause, they seem farthest from their prize. And should conquest after conquest crown their efforts, like the warrior of the East, they would weep that naught was left for them to conquer. There is something exciting in the thought of rising over those who fain would have us bow our necks to our burden; there is a godlike feeling of grandeur in the man who shakes off the trammels and narrow rules prescribed by his fellows, and stands forth unaided and alone in the might of a superior nature; and there is a melody in the stirring trumpet notes of Fame, to him, unknown and unfelt by the common berd around him. And in the hourse shout of the multitude; in the repeated echo of their praises, there is a music that swells in the deepest places of his heart. But for all this proud and haughty joy he must stand

ulane; the very feeling which prompts him to ascend, breaks off his fellowship with his kind. Wrapped in the solitude of his own imaginings, he must remain as he hath willed himself, alone; household ties, domestic affections, all the holiest feelings of his nature are foils to his advancement, and they must bow and bend to the sirocco heat that fills his bosom; and then, when all is gained, and the leveliness of his soul palls heavily upon him, does he look in vain for the sympathy his nature would covet. But there is no sympathy in Ambition. It admits of no rival; it must go forth unaided and alone; it is alone in the meridian of its glory and splendour; it is alone when 1 00 the thunderbolt crushed it again to earth; alone, when the Io Pan is ringing in the ear; alone, when the curses and execrations of the multitude would hurry it to the deepest abysa; alone, with the dark and bitter memory of triumphs past, with the wreck of human hopes and passions, with the knell of dying and departed dreams:

"Ah who would son the solar height, To set in such a starless night."

Night, night, solemn and imperial night, why is it that we worship thee ? Let the eagle gaze | and extreme; but a sudden shower of rain laid the on the noonday sun-let the worshipper of mam- sand and enabled me to push my way to the little emn and heavy drapery, with its long and trail- has been described as the sigh which troubled naing garments sweeping the very earth—give us ture heaves from the depth of her bosom; perhaps a sky full of stars and leave us to dream, with a not more fancifully might this chaotic tempest fragrant Havanna that shuts the outer world from have typified the conclusion of a wildly distracted around us. Ah what revellings of fancy-what | mind, to which pleasure and even hope itself have glorious visions-what deep delicious dreams been long strangers-the cheerless desert of the sweep over man's fiery spirit in these lucid inter- past, revealingly only remorse and grief-the vals. It is then we claim again the primeval holiness of our nature. It is then that we hold the high and holy communion with our Maker, which leaves us calm and serene, though in the midst of danger and disaster. Though privation and toil he our lot, who is there that can gaze unmoved on high when myriads on myriads of worlds stud the firmament above, without feeling his whole spirit moved and purified by his holy com- tent from the shore. The moving sands have munion. A calmness and tenderness steals across the spirit unknown and unfelt before. It seems its inhabitants, mostly shepherds and fishermen to bring man in the immediate presence of his Creator, and as he looks on infinite space above, and dreams of all the infinities beyond, he is overcome by the grandeur and sublimity of his own conceptions. He feels impressed with the majesty and dominion of the grand mover of this boundless universe-he feels his own littleness: what a speck, an atou, of creation he himself is, with all his swelling thoughts and lofty aspirations. Even the very earth on which he treads, proud to call himself its Lord, d windles and shrinks away in his contemplation of the universe. He thinks of eternity, and time seems a moment in comparison, of space, mighty and indefinite, and the revolution of his own earth shrinks into insignificance of man, and of his Creator. A thousand thoughts

James G. Percival, One of America's most legitimate poets, and a sir, you will have the goodness to follow us im.

swell in him while gazing in the starry sky. Vis-

ons of philosophy, old snatches of song and poetry,

the flashing of a dark and lustrous eye, the mem-

arm, and listened to, and echoed the wild rhapso-

man of vast acquirements. He looks and acts mediately. You must perform a marriage corethe poet, but his qualifications are superior to that | mony; the bride and bridegroom are already waiof the mere poet. He is capable of almost any ting your arrival at the church. And the sum," amount of mental labor. He translated the whole here the stranger held out a purse full of goldof Malte Brun's ponderous Geography, a work | " will recompense you for the trouble and slarm deemed the labor of years. His revision of Webster's Dictionary, was another labor of untiring zeal-one which caused Mr. Webster to declare, that no other man existed that would have undertaken the toil. He was appointed State Geologist for Massachusetts, so correct and extensive was his information in the science—as a Botanist, he is unrivalled. The humblest flower or weed is perfectly familiar to him. He looks upon the earth with a charmed vision. The secrets of the universe seem opened for his inpection, and yet with all his talents and genius, he lives in the most secluded manner imaginable. Some of his poetical effusions are the most touching and beautiful, that have ever emanated from this side of the Atlantic. His " Carrier Pigeon" is known, wherever the English language is spoken, and is one of the awestest little melodies in xistence. When first published it was copied into one of the English Periodicals, and attributed to a litterary-nobleman well known in England. It was then set to music, and became the most popular song of the day. His "Genius Slumbering " is a beautiful thing, indeed it seems as though he had embodied himself in its creation, and then his "Waking" is a glorious conception It is not often that he touches the lyre, but when his fingers do sweep across its strings, it yields forth some of the sweetest and most ravishing harmony. He is said to be eccentric, but that is a fault of genius: sensitive and morbid, and it too is the lot of those who feel more intensely. than the rest of their fellow mortals; but take

middle passage was quite clear, and he perceived had covered, leaning against a bench. Asound him were only male figures-but on one of the and herror seized his companions. distant benches he thought he perceived a female form. The terrible silence lasted for some minin the vast assembly. Thus when the mind is

horrid action. At last a man whose magnificent dress distinbe appeared to be of middle stature, with broat dare speak of it. shoulders and strong limbs, his gait was commanding, his complexion of a yellowish brown, and his hair raven black; his features were severe, and his here obliterated every trace of vegetation; and the. lips compressed as if in wrath, a bold aquiline nose beightened the haughty appearance of his which occurred in Russie, after the death of Cacountenance, and dark shaggy brows lowered over

fluctuating surface of the desert whose hills of his fiery eyes. send rise and fall with a motion as incessant as He wore a green coat, with broad gold braids, | cult, if not impussible task. and a brilliant star. The bride, who also approached and kneeled beside him at the alter, was an hour in this district, and never shall I forget magnificently dressed. A sky blue robe richly trimmed with silver, enveloped her slender limbs. and floated in large folds over her graceful form: a diadem sparkling with diamonds adorned her She said-instruct the mothers of the French thunder storm rose over the ocean, toward the fair hair, the utmost levliness and beauty might be North; the waves roared, the clouds scudded a- traced in her features, although despair now expressed itself in them; her theeks were pale as those of a corpse; her features were unanimated; fant in her arms. It is she who directs, so to her lips were blanched, her eyes dimmed, and her speak, its first mental and spiritual pulsations.arms hung motionless at her side as she kneeled before the altar; terror seemed to have wrapped childhood and youth; and hopes to deliver it to fice. His apparent agitation induced the owner of

deep lethargy. ugly hag, in a party colored dress, with a blood fresh source of uneasiness. He ventured, howevswer returned in a rough voice.

taring accents, frequently stopping to repeat the mother's plastic hand. words, without, however, either the bride or bridegroom appearing to observe his confusion, which by the rushing noise of the sea, on whose waves up in white cloaks, entered the room. One of him with violence through the crowd, and pushed struction in France, contains this motto-" Pour him out at the door, which they bolted within. --For some minutes, the old man stood endeavoring. torn the bandage from his eyes, and saw the illu- tion, it is this. - Selected. minated church before him, and heard the murmurings of the crowd, he was forced to believe its corner of the building, and while listening there, nost ghastly in their looks; and the demand was he beard the murmuring within grow louder and louder-then it seemed as if a flerce altercation arose, in which he thought he could recognise the rough voice of the bridegroom commanding silence-a long pause followed,-a shot fell, the ceeded by another pause, then followed a sound of ness even in the moment of her dissolution, the who bore the marks of valor on his person in mapick-axes which lasted about a quarter of an hour, poet saysafter which the candles were extinguished, the your choice, follow us and take the sum we now door was flung open and a multitude of persons

rushed out of the church, and ran toward the sea. The old priest now arose from his hiding place, and hastened back to the village, where he awake coolly waited his answer, whereupon the curate his neighbors and friends, and related to them his uncredible and marvellous adventure; but every thing which had hitherto fallen out among these pelieved that some unfortunate accident had de-

church provided with picks and spades. nated. Meantime, his two companions, wrapped heard a side door open with a well known creaking noise, and telt himself violently pushed into a ground him, while close beside him some persons were they inclined to listen to him when they saw of death? ?!

carried on a conversation in a language quite un- that the side door of the church had been violent known to him, but which he thought was Russi- ly burst open. They entered full of expectation. an. As he stood helpless and blindfolded, he felt and the priest showed them the grave which he himself seized upon by a man's hand, and drawn had seen opened in the night time; it was evviolently through the crowd. At last the bandage ident that the stone had been lifted up and replacwas removed from his eyes, and he found himself ed again. They, therefore, but their implements standing with one of the two strangers before the in motion, and soon came to a new and richly a altar, A row of large tapers, in magnificent sil- dorned coffin, in which lay the murdered bridever candlesticks, adorned the alter, and the church a bullet had pierced her breast-the magnificient itself was splendidly lighted up by a profusion of diadem which she had worn at the elter, no lon candles. The deepest silence now reigned through- ger adorned her brows, but the distracted expres. out the whole building, though the side passages sion of deep grief had vanished from her counteand all the seats were crowded to excess; but the nance, and a heavenly calm spread over her features. The old man threw himself down on his in it a newly dug grave, with the stone which knees near the coffin, and wept and prayed aloud for the soul of the dead, while mute astonishment

The clergyman found himself obliged to make this event instantly known, with all the circumutes, during which not a motion could be detected stances, to his superior the history of Zealand meanwhile, until he got farther instructions from bent on deeds of darkness, a silent gloomy broad- Copenhagen, he bound all his friends to secresy by ing of soul often precedes the commission of the an oath. Shortly afterward, a person of high rank suddenly arrived from the Capitol; he inquired into all the circumstances, visited the grave, comguished him from all the rest, and bespoke his el- | mended the silence which had been hitherto obevated rank, 1088 and walked up to the altar; as served, and stated that the whole affair must rehe passed along, his steps resounded through the main forever a secret, threatening at the same building, and every eye was turned upon him,- time severe punishment, to any person who should

After the death of the priest, a writing was ound in the perochial register narrating this event. Some believed that it might have some secret connection with the violent political changes tharine and Peter the first; but to resolve the deep riddle of this mysterious offsir, will ever be a diffi-

Bonaparte once asked Madame de Stael in what manner he could most promote the happiness of France. Her reply is full of political wisdom.people." Because the mothers are the affectionate and effective teachers of the human race. The mother begins this process of training with the in-She conducts it along the impressible years of excitement, to enquire the route to the Police Ofher consciousness as well as her vital powers in the rough contest and tumultuous scenes of life, armed by those good principles which her child rious to know," to enquire as to the difficulty he The curate now discovered near him, an old bas first received from maternal care and love.

If we draw within the circle of our contemplared turban upon her head, who atood gazing with | tion the mothers of a civilized natural what do we an expression of malignant fury on the kneeling see? We behold so mapy artification or king, not picking up a pocket book, which appeared to be bride; and behind the bridegroom, he noticed a on frail and perishable matter, the immorphism well filled, and make off with it in great haste. At man of gigantic size and gloomy appearance whose | tal mind, moulding and fashioning beings who eyes were fixed immoveably on the ground,- are to exist forever. We applaud the artist whose tryman respecting the transaction, and advised Horror struck by the scene before him, the Priest | skill and genius present the mimic man upon the | that they both should start in pursuit. The counstood mate for some time, till a thrilling look canvass, we admire and celebrate the sculptor who tryman thinking he had as much right to the pockon the noonday sun—let the worshipper of mammon long for the daylight that ushers in his toils town. The storm I had just encountered was a ny he had come thither to perform. But the unship of the daylight that ushers in his toils town. The storm I had just encountered was a ny he had come thither to perform. But the unshipper of mammon long for the daylight that ushers in his toils town. The storm I had just encountered was a ny he had come thither to perform. But the unshipper of mammon long for the daylight that ushers in his toils town. The storm I had just encountered was a ny he had come thither to perform. But the daylight that ushers in his toils found the highest and client in all the daylight that ushers in his toils town. from the bridegroom reminded him of the ceremo- works out that same image on enduring marble et book aforesaid, as the man who found it, was certainty whether the couple he was now about to though the highest and fairest in all the depart- found the man on a dock behind a word pile, with marry understood his language, afforded him a ments of art, in comparison with the great voca- the pocket-book in his hand, gloating over its rich facts of similar tenor to your notice, but time tion of human mothers! They work not upon er, to ask the bridegroom for his name and that of the canvass that shall fail, or the marble that shall his bride; "Neander and Fendors," was the an. | crumble into dust-upon mind, upon spirit, which is to last forever, and which is to bear, for good The priest now began to read the ritual in fal- or evil, throughout its duration, the impress of a en up to him, and this our sharp countryman al-

was almost unknown to either of them. On put- and education. Knowledge does not comprise ting the question. " Neander, wilt thou have this all which is contained in the larger term of educawoman for thy wedded wife!" he doubted wheth- tion. The feelings are to be disciplined—the paser he should receive any answer; but to his as. sions are to be restrained-true and worthy motonishment, the bridegroom enswered in the affir- tives are to be inspired -- a profound religious feelmative, with a loud and almost ecreaming voice; | ing is to be instilled, and pure morality inculcated. which tung throughout the whole church, while | under all circumstances. All this is comprised in deep sighs were heard from every quarter of the education. Mothers who are faithful to this great building, and a silent quivering like the reflection | duty, will teach their children that neither in poof distant lightning, threw a transitory motion o- littical nor in any other concerns of life, can man ver the death pale features of the bride. When ever withdraw himself from the perpetual obligathe priest turned to her with the interrogatory : | tions of conscience and of duty; that in every act, Fendors, wilt thou have this man for thy wed- whether private or public, he incurs a just responded husband ?" the lifeless form before him seem- sibility; and that in no condition is he warrented ed to awake; a deep convulsive throb of terror in trifling with important rights and obligations. trembled on her cheeke; her pale lips gaivered; They will impress upon their children the truth. a passing gleam of fire shone in her eye; her that the exercise of the elective franchise is a sobreast heaved; a violent gush of tears flouded the | cial duty, of as solemn a nature as man can be calbrilliance of her eyes, and the "yes" was pronoun- led to perform; that a man may not innocently ced like the scream of anguish uttered by a dying | trifle with his vote; that every free elector is a person, and seemed to find a deep echo in the trustee as well for others as himself: and that evsounds of grief which burst from the surrounding ery man and every measure he supports, has an multitude. The bride then sunk into the arms of important bearing on the interests of others as the old hag, and after some minutes had passed in well as his own. It is in the inculcation of high awful silence, the pale corpse-like female kneeled, and pure morals, such as these, that in a free reagain, as if in a deep trance, and the ceremony | public, woman performs her sacred duty, and fulwas finished. The bridegroom now rose and led fils her destiny. The French are remarkable for away the trembling bride, followed by the man their fondness for sententious phrases, in which and old woman; the two strangers then appeared | much meaning is condensed into a small space.-again, and having bound the priest's eyes, drew The title page of one of the books of popular ininstruction on the heads of the people; you owe them that baptism." And certainly, if there be to recollect himself, and nucertain whether the any duty which may be described by a reference borrid scene with all its attendant circumstances, to that great institute of religion, a duty approachmight not have been a dream; but when he bad ing it in importance, perhaps next to it in obliga-

A GEN FOR THE BEREAVED .- There are four reality. To learn the issue, he bid himself in a lines of Pollock's Course of Time, the authorship of which we would not exchange for that of many of the "two volume" works with which the world is daily infested. They contain the similie, admirable beyond any thing we have met with for many years. They are the closing lines of a touching description of a dying mother. Speakshrick of a female voice was heard which was suc- ing of her eyes shining with resplendent bright-

> "They set as sets the morning star, which goes Not down behind the darkened West, nor hides Obscured among the tempests of the sky. But melts away into the light of heaven."

The close of life has often been compared to he flower, fading in its loveliness—to the going down of the sun-to the stars, "That fall to rise no more."

simple people had been so calm and tranquit-so These descriptions are mournfully welcome to the much measured by the laws of daily routine, that human, breast, bleeding with anguish, when all they were sejzed with a very different alarm-they that it loves descends to the remoraless tomb. but they leave even hope in darkness. In the siranged the intellects of their beloved pastor, and milie of which we speak in no measured language, it was not without much difficulty that he prevail! the effect is the very reverse. The eyes closing ed on some of them to accompany him to the in death, still beaming with celestial brightness are compared to the beautiful Hesperus, shining Meanwhile the morning had dawned, the sun from the unclouded heavens, and gradually melterose, and the priest and his companions ascend- ing into the refulgence of the rising day. It is ined the hill toward the church, they saw a man-of- deed beautiful -- transcendantly beautiful. There ing the church they bound up his eyes; be then was standing of from the shore, while full sail to is a something—it is a moral sublimity in the veward the north. So surprising a sight in this re- ry thought, that affords us a conscious triumph mote district, made his companions already hesi- over the frailties of humanity, and we almost ungrowd of people, whose murmurings he heard all tate to reject his story as improbable, and still more voluntarily exclaim, ... How beautiful is the cours

A Woman's Heart. Say, what is woman's heart? A'thing Where all the deepest feelings spring, A harp whose tender cords reply Unto the touch of harmony; A world whose fairy spenes are fraight With all the colored dreams of thought: A bark that still will blindly move Upon the treacherous seas of love.

What is its love? . A careless stream A changeless star, an endless dream, A smiling flower that will not die, "A beauty and a mystery;"
Its storms are light as April showers, Its joys as bright an April flowers; In hones as sweet as summer air. And dark as winter its despair.

What are its hopes? Rainbows that throw A radient light where'er they go, Smiling when Heaven is overcast; Yet melting into storms at last; Bright cheate, that come with aveer, words Beguiling it like summer's birds, That stay while nature round them bloom But fice away when winter comes. What is its hate? A passing frown, A single weed 'mid blossoms sown, That cannot flourish there for long; A harsh note in an angel's song; A summer cloud, that all the while,

Is lightened by a sunbeam's smile; A passion that scarce hath a part Amidst the geme of woman's heart. And what is its despair? A deep Fever, that leaves no tears to week; A woe that works with silent power, As canker-worms destroy a flower; A viper that shows not it wakes Until the heart it preys on breaks, A mist that robs the star of light,

And wraps it up in darkest night.

Then what is woman's hear!? A thing Where all the deepest feelings spring; A harp whose tender chords reply Unto the touch of harmony; A world where fairy scenes are fraught With all the colored dreams of thought: bark that still will blindly move Upon the treacherous se as of love

A SHARP COUNTRYMAN OUTWITTED .-- A stout middle aged man, whose appearance showed that he was fresh from the country, came into a store in Catharine street yesterday, in evident the store, " who, like Paul Pry, was naturally cuwas laboring under. He stated that sirolling through South street, he felt something grazing his leg, and on looking for the cause, saw a man well filled, and make off with it in great haste. At our friend from the country, told the finder of the pocket book that he (the countryman) was the nwner of the book and money, and it must be givso insisted upon. The finder, however, refused to possession at so small an outlay, handed out in double quick time five dollers hard money from a buckekin purse, which the finder received, delivered up the pucket book, and made himself scarce. The gentleman who sided in finding the fellow, also informed the countrymen that he certainly was entitled to something for his trouble, and demanded five dollars also, adding that he was then yielding up a fair claim to half the contents of the pocket book. This, too, was paid, and the countryman hastened to his ludgings close by, went to his room, locked the door, pulled off his coat, and ure sall alone by himself" of counting it, his head already filled with the good he intended to dol and blessing the fortunate event that "carried him to York." There was a thick roll of tens fives, and smaller denominations, all handsome looking bills, as if fresh from the different banks on which they were, as their face stated, payable on demand. Notwithstanding the bills were so handsome, our countryman who knew but little about bills, except the bills of the Long Island Bank (he was from the Island.) went to a broker's office to get " mint drops" in exchange. The bro ker politely informed him that the money, which consisted of \$100 in City Trust and Banking Co. Post Notes, Bank of Milwaukie, Hoboken Grazing Co., and other suspended institutions, was not worth a red cent, that the banks on which these bills were had "all busted long ago!" Our hero's eyes were opened, he had been chested by two knaves, and rushed from the office to find the police. He was friendly advised by the storekeemore right to the money (had it been good) than the two men, and was justly punished for his dishonest intention of appropriating to himself that which he evidently had no right to N. Y. Union.

SOMETRING RICH.-We will condence a good story, we saw a few days since in a southern paper. This is the gist of it :- A gentlemen arrivd at New Orleans, was prompted by curiosity to visit the battle ground of Gen. Jackson's fame .-Arrived at the spot, he fell in with an old negro, ny a scar and wound. The gentleman inquired of ebony how long he had lived in the neighborhood; he answered 40 years. You recollect the battle then To be sure I does ... I was here myself." . You can tell me the situation and relative position of the forces, then ?'- Yes, I'se the chile can do dat ting-there (pointing) was de cotton bags, all along out to de wood; gosh, how I did work dat day. The day of the battle, ch? No. masse, the day afore, in carrying dem bage down from the city. Do you call that work. when compared with the glorious achievement of city! With all its sights and sounds of galety the day after, when you received those scare, which its fountains chequered with shifting rainbowsmake your old age so honorabla! Ob, I didn't its beautiful forms and dream-like faces-its maggit these scere on that day, by no means-I got | ndicent parks which breaks up the sight like those em when I was blowed up on the Mississippi, a- delictious cak openings in the far-off prairies, bout five years ago this blessed fall—that was a which seem like gardens straved from home into buster, and no mistake about it. Where were the boundless wilderness-yet sigh we to be ayou, then, on that glorious morning? inquired way, counting the colors of the dying leaves, or the gentleman, who was impatient to get all the information he could. . When the first gun and ancholy anthems of the winds. nounced the commencement of the engagementwhere were you then, my good fellow?" . About I that, too, ours is a sunny and a gladsome sulumu dat time, sat, I was running like de debbil up to -and the flowers and melodics and hopes and town, replied the old darky. N. Y. Sun.

Remarks of Gen. James Tallmadge. Os taking the Chair of the Home League, after his Revelection as President.

New York, Friday Evanino, Oct. 14: GENTLEMEN: Before proceeding to business allow me to express to you my high gratification at the high compilment you have paid me in re-electing me your President. Although I had de-sired to be excised from further service in this post, and had so informed you, yet, since you have decided to command me farther, I accept the station indicated, and shall endeavor to discharge its duties with teal and assiduity.

This appears to me a fit occasion for one or two remarks heafiffy on the principles and objects of our Home League: I feel that our labors for the last year have been beneficial to the country. We have rearred the standard of true American principles, and desimenated truths which will long exert a salutary influence. I feel that our associations should be perputhated, and that we should urge the importance of forming similar Leagues of the friends of Home Industry in every State, until we shall present an organization complete and unbroken from one end of the Union to the other. Never were our principles more important than now-vever was their maintenance more essential to the well being of the country.
The time is favorable for asking your attention

a few moments to some facts connected with the principles which we seek to establish.

The late census informs us of the remarkable fact that four-fitths of the entire population of the Union are engaged into or directly an ordered by agriculture. The great agricultural class are the rulers of the country. They are essentially sound on this vital subject of protection. They are right when they act upon it at all. They need but be awakened to the importance of prompt and vigorous action to secure the decided and abiding riumph of our cause.

Let us turn a moment to the condition of our National Commerce. Our imports last year amounted to \$127,000,000; on which we imposed and collected duties amounting in all to \$14,000,. 000, or barely 11 per cent. on the aggregate. During the same year, our exports of Home Products, mainly agricultural, amounted to \$91,000,000, on which foreign nations imposed duties supporting to 8133,000,000 or at the rate of 124 per cent, on their total value—or a balance of over one hun-dred per cent, against the labor and production of this country! Can the country bear this?—Ought not all considerations of mere party interest be made to give way until we can devise a perma-Ought we to rest contented under a burthen of one hundred per cent. imposed on the free labor of this country in a competition with the vassal labor of Europe, living on sixpence a day?

The commercial statistics of our country have only been collected and preserved systematically since 1816. From these the following facts are obtained.

Our cousting trade is entirely protected against foreign competition. Since 1817, our consting tourage has quadrupled, while during that same period our tonnage employed in foreign trade has not augmented at all! During that term our population has doubled. Why not our foreign tonnage? The answer to this question is, that during this lerm'the British tonnage engaged in trade with this country has doubled, while the German has trebled!

Inquiries made within the last year show that of the heavy importations into this port eighty-three per cent. (five-sixth of the whole) were avowedly on foreign account; while of the residuo about one-half was nominally imported by Comission Houses, but really on foreign account also. Here are our own merchants, native and naturalized, driven out of the trade of their own Country, and forced into retirement or bankruntcy, beause nine tenths of the business which hould be theirs is surrendered into the hands of foreignera!
The time was when New York was the Com-

mercial Emportum of our country; Is it so now? Is not our emporium virtually London or Liverpool? The time was when she had forty ships on the stocks; the time is when she has not one! The external commerce of the country has passed mainly into foreign hands, carrying with it our Carrying Trade, our Tonnage, or Ship-building. Is it not not time that the country should earnestly resolve to take care of its own interests -to cherish efficiently its own commerce and its home labor? Let us hope that the passage of

will not permit. Let us proceed

SUNDAY IN FRANCE.-I have said that the women appear to be too busy to find time for any personal indulgence, but the frequent dancing, both in town or country, especially on Sunday, Our security for the duration of the free insti- do this, unless he was paid for his trouble, and must form an exception to this rule. Through tutions which bless our country, depends upon the was bent on keeping it unless he received at least the whole of the Sunday, both men and women confirmed him in the conjecture that his language habits of virtue and the prevalence of knowledge, five dollars. The countryman, eager to obtain seem to give themselves up to the pursuit of please ure, as earnestly as they do to labor during the rest of the week. It is on this day especially, that the English stranger feels his real distance from his native land, and sighs in vain for the repose, and the quiet, as well as for the many holter associations, with which the memory of the sabbath is sanctified to him. It is true that in the South of France, the peasants do not go out to field ispor exactly as on other days, that the shops in the towns are less frequented, that the common people are generally more neatly dressed, and many of them, especially the women, may be seen drew forth the treasure in order to have the pleased in the early part of the day repairing to the different churches; but the fact that it is a day set apart for amusements of every kind, amongst which may be enumerated horse racing, horse fairs, plays, dancing, and public shows, sufficiently proves how little idea prevails amongst the people, of the real purpose for which the institution of the salibath was ordained. With regard to this day, we were particularly dufortunate in the ludgings we had chosen, being opposite to the theatre, where a more than common display is expected every Supday evening; in addition to which; we were immediately over a room for drinking wine; for which purpose people continually flocked in beween the acts. Besides the "spectacle," many of the barns, and public rooms in the town and and the suburbs of Pau, are filled with dancers on the Sunday afternoon and evening, especially during the carnival; and in passing along the streets on that day, you frequently see stages erected for the display of some mouster, or the performance of some mountebank; and with them it is the custom per to let the police office alone—that he had no for a party to station themselves at the doors of the churches, during service, where they beat their drums, and announce to the people as they come out, what is to be the smusement of the afternoon or evening -Summer and Winter in the Pyreness. THE NEASON .- Was there ever so beautiful a

Fall as this? Why, the air seems instinct with balmy loveliness, and the far lingering summer has tinged with a golden glow the nut brown cheek of autumn. Although the retreating sun hath long since passed, with a fearful and convutsive struggle, the jugged equinox, and his slanting rays tell of frosty stars and dew drops turned to wintry flowers to glisten in the coll moonlight, yet seems the summer still with us; and the gay street laughs with a thousand happy faces, and myriads of fairy silk clad feet fall like snow flakes on the pave-yet with no creaking sound of snow and chilliness, as in the winter. The birds and butterflies of fashion, all seduced by the sunny weather to I nger abroad, still flaunt as gaily in their many-colored flowers and feathers as though they wore the gaudy plumage of the new year. Ob, for a respite from this weary brick and

morter life, that crowds and chokes us hers in the murmuring low spirit songs in chorus to the mel-

We, like the year, are growing old-but, like dreams That senough we lost the balance.