# MINERS' JOURNAL,

## AND POTTSVILLE GENERAL ADVERTISER.

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

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

VOL XVIII. SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 17, 1842. NO. 51.



**TERMS OF PUBLICATION,**
**On the Cash System.**

The Miners' Journal will after the 1st of January next, be published on the following terms and conditions:

| | |
|---|---|
| For one year, | $2 00 |
| Six months, | 1 00 |
| Three months, | 50 |

Payable semi-annually in advance by those who reside in the county—and annually in advance by those who reside at a distance.

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

Five dollars in advance will pay for three years subscription.

☞ Papers delivered by the Post Rider will be charged 25 cents extra.

TO ADVERTISERS

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

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| One Column | $20 | Two squares | $10 |
| Three-fourths do | 15 | One do | 6 |
| Half column | 12 | Business cards, 5 lines | 3 |

All advertisements must be paid for in advance unless 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. Those who occupy a larger space will be charged extra.

Notices for Tavern Licence, $2.

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



**PERIODICAL AGENCY OFFICE.**

THE subscriber has opened a *Periodical Agency Office* in connection with his establishment, and is now prepared 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 residing 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 distance.

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

| | |
|---|---|
| PHILADELPHIA. | |
| Godey's Lady's Book, | $3 00 |
| Graham's Magazine, | 3 00 |
| Ladies' Musical Library, | 3 00 |
| World of Fashion, | 3 00 |
| Young People's Book, | 2 00 |
| Littell's Museum of Foreign Literature and Science, | 6 00 |
| NEW YORK. | |
| Lady's Companion, | 3 00 |
| Knickerbocker, | 5 00 |
| Hunt's Merchant's Magazine, | 5 00 |
| BOSTON. | |
| The Boston Miscellany, | $3 00 |
| Robert Merry's Museum, | 1 00 |
| WASHINGTON. | |
| Democratic Review, | 5 00 |
| 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 in edit. Any number supplied free of postage by applying at this office.

Subscriptions also received for the

| | |
|---|---|
| Dublin University Magazine, | $4 00 |
| Burton's Miscellany, | 5 00 |
| Blackwood, | 4 00 |
| Christian Family Magazine. | 1 00 |

All delivered free of postage.

Subscriptions 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.*
June 18, 25—

**COUNTERFEITERS' DEATH-BLOW.**

THE *public will please observe that no Brandreth Pills* are genuine, unless the box has three labels on it, (the top, the side and the bottom,) each containing a fac-simile signature of my hand writing, thus—B. BRANDRETH, M. D. These labels are engraved on steel, beautifully designed, and done at an expense of over $2000. Therefore it will be seen that the counterfeiter has found it necessary to procure the exactness in the imitation to observe these labels.

Remember the top, the side, and the bottom. The following respective persons are duly authorized, and have *Certificates of Agency for the Sale of Brandreth's Vegetable Universal Pills,*

IN SCHUYLKILL COUNTY.

Wm. Mortimer Jr. Pottsville.
Huntzinger & Levan, Schuylkill Haven.
E. & S. Hamm, Orwigsburg.
S. Seligman, Port Carbon.
James Robinson & Co., Port Clinton.
Edward A. Kerner, Minersville.
Benjamin Hooper, Tamaqua.

Observe that each Agent has an Engraved Certificate of Agency, containing a representation of Dr. BRANDRETH'S Manufactory at Sing Sing. Add upon which will also be seen exact copies of the new labels now used upon the Brandreth Pill Boxes.

Philadelphia office, No. 8, North Eighth St. } B. BRANDRETH, M. D.
February 19 8—1y

**GOLDEN SWAN HOTEL,**
(REVIVED,)
No. 69 *N. Third st. above Arch, Philadelphia*
BOARD ONE DOLLAR PER DAY.

CHARLES WEISS has leased this old established hotel, which has been completely put in order for the accommodation of travelling and permanent boarders. Its proximity to business, renders it desirable to strangers and residents of the city. Every portion of the house has undergone a complete cleansing. The culinary department 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 custom, may be assured of finding the best of fare the best of attention, and, as is stated above, even reasonable charges.

☞ *Single day*, $1 25.

☞ Room for nurses and vehicles. Also horses to hire.

☞ *Germantown* and Whitemarsh Stage Office.
Philadelphia, December 11, 1841 3m—tf

**POTTSVILLE INSTITUTE.**

THE Winter session of this institution commenced on October 7th, and will continue 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.

TERMS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Plain English branches, | $4 00 |
| Higher " " | 6 00 |
| Classics | 8 00 |
| Stationary, | 25 |

C. W. PITMAN, A. B. Principal.

N. B. Books will be furnished to the pupils at the ordinary prices when requested by the parents. Octo er 31. 25—tf

FRESH SPRING GOODS.

WE have just received and are prepared to sell at reduced prices
A general assortment of Staple and Fancy Goods, consisting of
Prints, Lawns, Muslins, Checks, Linens,
Fancy Handk'fs, Lace Veils, Hosiery,
Gloves, Silk and Summer Hdks, Ninkins,
Gents Summer Wear,
Bleached and Unbleached Muslins,
Cords, Drills, Beaverteens, Tickings,
Laces, Corsetts, Misses Wear, &c., &c.
Those wishing to purchase are invited to call at S. Q. & A. HENDERSONS'.
May 28. —22

HOUSES & LOTS
FOR SALE,

Also, a large number of Building and out Lots, of various sizes, on the Navigation tract, lying principally in the Borough of Pottsville. Apply to SAMUEL LEWIS,
July 15, 29—tf Real estate agent, Centre St.

RAGS.—Cash paid for white and colored Rags at this office.
November 23. 48—

SWAIM'S PANACEA—A fresh supply of this celebrated Medicine just received, and for sale by the subscriber, wholesale and retail, at Philadelphia prices. No family, after once using it, will be without this Medicine.
B. BANNAN,
Oct. 22, 43— Agent for Schuylkill county.

CONSUMPTION.

DR. TAYLOR'S
*BALSAM OF LIVERWORT.*

*For Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Spitting of Blood, Pain in the sides or breast, Asthma, Pleurisy, shortness of breath, Palpitation of the heart, Debility, Nervousness, and all diseases of the Lungs and Liver.*

PREPARED at 375, Bowery, in the city of New York, where the article first originated, and is only genuine.

This medicine has been used in the city of New York, with unexampled success for eight years and found equally beneficial throughout the country. It is now used by many of the medical faculty with increased confidence and satisfaction.

See when you purchase that you get the true *medicine*, from 375 Bowery, New York, sold by specifications!

*Remarkable Cure of Consumption.*

I have been an invalid for three years, and have suffered every torture from confirmed consumption. But Dr. Taylor has wholly cured me. The large quantities of matters he used to raise has subsided, my cough has ceased, and I am fleshy again, my health being wholly restored by using three bottles of his celebrated Balsam. M. E. WINDLEY,
No 139 Maiden Lane, New York.

*Shortness of Breath.*

For this disease Dr Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort has no equal. Having the Asthma, a severe pain in my left side, and some cough; I was induced to try the above medicine, and great was my joy to find it cured me in about two weeks. It also cured my mother of a severe attack of the Liver complaint, with which she had suffered two years. J. C. STONE.
23 Hall Place, New York.

*Surprising Cure of Consumption.*

Mr. R. Gladdin of Delhi New York, of a natural consumptious constitution, has been saved from an untimely end by the use of Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort. A severe cold brought on an attack of Pleurisy, and thus ended in general debility and consumption. A constant cough, hectic flush, restless nights, quick pulse, and continued loss of flesh, augured a speedy death; but as soon as he commenced the use of this Balsam, he grew better, and is now fully restored to health. AGENT.

DOCT. TAYLOR'S
BALSAM OF LIVERWORT.

The cures and benefits procured by the use of this medicine, in all cases of diseases of the Lungs, is almost increditable. It has been used by several persons in this neighborhood and there is scarcely an instance but all benefits have been fully realized. Persons afflicted with

*Coughs, Colds, Asthma,*

difficulty of breathing, pains in the side or breast, spitting of blood catarrhs, palpitation of the heart, oppression and soreness of the chest, whooping cough, pleurisy, hectic fever, night sweats, difficulty or profuse expectoration, and all other affections of the chest, lungs and liver, should not fail of procuring a bottle of this Medicine. J. WRIGHT.
Sandy Hill, Washington county, N. Y.

The composition of Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort is only known by the Proprietor, therefore it is dangerous using any but that from 375 Bowery.

TO THE PUBLIC.

We hereby certify that our son 6 years of age, was suddenly taken with a fever and after a severe sickness a violent cough ensued.

He was blosted; his skin was filled, and his physician said there was no favorite symptom about him, that he had a confirmed consumption. At that time we procured a bottle of that valuable medicine, Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort. After taking one bottle we began to have hopes of his recovery. He continued until he had used five bottles. It is now a year from that time, and his health is better than it has been since an infant.

DAVID & HANNAH ROGERS.
Granville, Washington co., N. Y.

For proof of the above statement, I refer to the subscriber above people of high respectability.
GEORGE TAYLOR.

VIOLENT COUGH AND COLD CURED.—The severe change of weather having given me a most violent cold, also expectoration and difficulty of breathing; I was much distressed until I took Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort. I found this medicine to suit my case and cured me at once which causes me to recommend it to others. J. J. FISHER, 17 Barrow st. N. Y.

PAIN IN THE SIDE AND BREAST.—These diseases have caused me much trouble and often prevented my attending to business. Every medicine I heard of I tried, but found no relief. As a last resource I concluded to try Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort. As soon as I did, I grew better, and have been gaining ever since. am now in good health, and can truly recommend this Balsam as being far superior to any thing else. A. L. GREEN, 2 Pitt st. N. Y.

SPITTING OF BLOOD CURED.—For four months I have had a discharge of blood from the lungs, almost daily. Also a dry hard cough, some pain, great weakness. After trying the doctors in vain for 3 months, I concluded to use Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort, of which three bottles have made an entire cure.
L. V. HAVILAND, 171 Oak st. N. Y.

For sale only in Pottsville, by
JOHN S. C. MARTIN, Agent.
22—1y.

*TAKE NOTICE!!*

NEW AND GREAT INVENTION.
FRANCIS'S HIGHLY IMPROVED MANIFOLD WRITER.

BY this wonderful invention a letter and duplicate can be written in one operation with more ease and greater facility than a single letter with an ordinary pen and ink.

To the merchantile, professional and travelling part of the community this truly great invention as of infinite value as it is a great saving of *time, trouble and expense*. The principle advantage to be derived from the manifold writer is, that a copy of any document may be kept without any additional trouble to the writer, and without any necessity of using either an instand or a pen. The instrument used for writing is an agate point, consequently it never wears by use. For banks, insurance offices, merchants, men of business generally, lawyers, postmasters, editors, reporters, public officers, and all who may be desirous of preserving copies of their letters, documents, &c. with an immense saving of time and the satisfaction of having an exact copy of what they have written, this will be found invaluable.

Francis's Manifold Writer has now been in successful operation two years, during which time the proprietor has had the pleasure of receiving the unsigned approbation of all whose observation it has come under. At the late fair of the American Institute the merits of the article were examined into by three of the most able chemists in the country, who pronounced it to be a very ingenious and useful contrivance, and not liable to change color by exposure to air, moisture, or chemical agents. Consequently a medal was awarded by the Institute.

The proprietor has lately made great improvements in this article. The paper is of the best quality manufactured in the United States, being made for the Manifold writer expressly to his order. The ruling others, which has for some time been thought impossible, has at length been brought to perfection for which a copyright has been secured. The copying books are bound in a variety of forms and sizes, varying in price from 50 cents upwards.

Stationers and Country Merchants in general will find it to their advantage to procure the article, as they meet with a ready sale. A liberal deduction made to those who buy by wholesale.

Newspaper editors throughout the country copying the above entire without alteration or abridgement (including this notice) and giving it twelve insertions, shall receive a copy sent to their order by sending a paper containing the advertisement to the office of the subscriber.
LEWIS FRANCIS, 83 William street, corner Maiden Lane, New York.
November 19 1842. 48—

SWAIM'S VERMIFUGE.—This valuable Medicine, which has gained a greater celebrity than any other Worm Medicine in the country, always on hand, wholesale and retail, at Philadelphia prices. No family, after once using it, will be without this Medicine.
B. BANNAN,
Oct. 22, Agent for Schuylkill county.


## EDITORIAL.

### Love.

Nay! start not reader! we are not going to inflict upon thee one of those old fashioned hackneyed and qualmish dissertations upon the tender passion, with which our newspapers and periodicals are so plentifully filled, but we intend in a good, sober, serious, sedate, and sensible point of view, to speak of its blessings and its curses, and if some plain home-made sentiment should find its way into the following paragraph, please remember that charity covereth a multitude of sins, and thus rid thyself of a small proportion of thine, by refusing to accuse us of romance.

Reader! wert thou ever in love! hast thou ever experienced that sickly, hang-dog sensation, which thinks of a pair of bright eyes and a sharp razor at the same moment; hast thou ever, when setting before a warm fire, enjoying the luxuries of a long-nine, with thy toes turned towards heaven, we repeat it—hast thou ever associated a lovely smiling face, with the bottom of a duck pond? If thou hast escaped all these *heart-bending* fancies, dear reader! we pity thee, and pray that thy single heart may never be jumped upon by those *cerulean* imps, which dance and gyrate around the sleepless heads of the dissatisfied.

Aided by our experience and observation, we will proceed with our homily, as we have arraged it in the preface. First, the blessings of love—

And they are manifold—who would exchange the emotions of a strong, honest and manly, heart; when for the first time he discovers that the bright being, before whom he has prostrated all his earthly affections, has thrown her own bundle of love into the heap, we say—who would exchange the feelings accompanying that discovery, for all the untold wealth of the Indies! It is a heart-swelling blessing that no riches can balance. There is always a mine of happy feelings, and joyous sensations, associated with the idea of first love: when a being whom you have known from a childhood, whose growth you have watched into beautiful maturity, with all the care that a gardener expends upon his first gooseberry bush, murmurs, for the first time, her thrilling whisper of dependence into your delighted ears. Then the bright and heart warming smile, which always greets your approach, the swelling pride with which she listens to your slightest encomium, and the trusting confidence with which she views all your actions, make up a package of blessings, that—that—that a *remison steak* is no touch to * * * *

* * Reader it's growing late—the candle has burned down to the socket—our segar is out, and so is the copy—here Simon take this!—we will finish the sermon next week.

### Deer Hunting.

It is a glorious, an exciting sport—we know of no pastime that so admirably befits the character of a strong man as this. There is that in it, which, whilst it relaxes the mind, expands and strengthens the physical frame, and, we have often thought, added strength and energy to the character. It requires perseverance, and a keen vivid sense of perception, a quick eye, steady nerves, and withal an unusual love of excitement. With such a combination of qualities, the sport becomes a perfect passion, and he who indulges in it, forgetting every thing in the all-absorbing interest of the hunt, enjoys sensations in the highest degree enviable. Let us imagine an instance. The hunter as he stands watchfully at the crossing, recognises at a distance the deep mouthed bay of his favourite hound; nearer and nearer it comes, until he is satisfied that the game has taken a direction towards him. Carefully examining the condition of his rifle, he cocks it, and throws it across his breast, ready for an instant's use; the mingled thrill, of expectation, anxiety and pleasure, which shoots through his frame at this moment, is one of the delights of a hunter's life—the cry of the hound breaks clearly upon his ear, from the ridge of the opposite mountain, and the tremor, which it is impossible for even an old hunter to repress, tells him the crisis is approaching; every sense is on the alert, and every nerve braced for the effort. There he comes! a noble buck by Jove! with head thrown back, wild bursting eye, and foaming mouth—cleaving at every bound the tall brush which grows in his path, and lessening the distance, each moment, between him and his crouching enemy. Slowly the hunter rises, the deadly tube sinks to its unerring level—the animal sees him, turns and exposes his whole flank, now for it!—rang the report, the bullet sped, and with a convulsive bound in the air, the noble beast tumbles forward on the turf—the lead has done its work, the death-struck animal lies struggling in his agony, and the big tears which drop from his straining eye, are all unnoticed amidst the ecstacy which the hunter's success gives him.

### Life's Changes.

We were thrown into a fit of musing the other day upon hearing the question carelessly asked—"*What is there new in the social world?*" It was uttered by one whose life had been spent in perpetual sunshine, on whom the finger of affliction had but slightly rested; who knew little of sorrow and loss of distress, and as it was thoughtlessly spoken, and the true answer little recked of, we cared not to cast a shadow o'er a lightsome heart, by entering into a grave moralization.

"*What is there new in the social world?*" do not a thousand melancholy thoughts spring upward for utterance in answer to the question!—Are not the changes and mutations of this variable life, deeply interwoven with that answer! and although mirth and gaiety may occupy a space in that change, is there not much of sorrow mingled with it! The heart that is light and happy to-day, to-morrow may be desolate and broken—the family which dwelt in affluence and plenty yesterday, may be destitute and impoverished to-day—and the lip which smiled and the eye which beamed with joy and gladness amid the social circle, may be lying cold and stark in the icy grasp of death.

"*What is there new in the social world?*"—all are new—feelings, thoughts, associations, ideas, all have changed, because such is inevitable. Mutability is written in characters of gloom upon everything human. Time and change are inseparable; the feelings and associations of one day, are lost in the crowd of circumstances which fill up the next; and man, the very sport of accident, are borne along upon its surface ignorant from hour to hour of what may be their fate at last. Destiny! who can control it other than the Supreme.—Circumstance! who can direct it unless it be Him who created it.—Then when the question is again asked "*what is there new in the social world?*" let the answer be "Time's Changes!"

### Odes Lyrics, No. 25.

I *dare* not love thee! thou hast held
Too fearfully apart
In all the bright and joyous dreams
Of this wild wayward heart;
I *dare* not love thee—happier ones
May revel in thy smile,
And bask beneath the flashing light
Of those dark eyes the while;
Yet I must ever shrink the fate,
Which would bereave me desolate.

Love thee!—the thought sweeps 'round my soul,
In lava streams of heat:
Young fearless blood, without control,
With trembling pulses beat.
To dream of thee must to give
The heart a brief delight;
Oh it is madness thus to live,
Without one ray of light;
Wilt thou not grant me hope to save
Affection from a cold dead grave.

But yet I *dare* not love thee—thou
Hast turned thy heart aside:
And schooled thy lips, me taught thy brow,
The chilling signs of pride;
I'd *scorn* to ask a single thought,
Were it another's right;
Though 'round my heart, this dream hath wrought
A wilderness of night.
And I will ever shrink the fate,
Which would but leave me desolate.

## FOREIGN NEWS.

### England.

The Town Council of Liverpool has lately appropriated £100,000 to the amelioration of the condition of the poor of that city.

Sir Arthur de Capel Brook, Bart, has announced to his tenants in Northamptonshire, his intention of letting them have the land, rent for one year free, upon condition that they adhere to strict temperate principles for that period.

The Cambridge Chronicle mentions a cargo of 50,000 herrings which were caught a short time since off the coast of Mayne.

A third outbreak of the great fire in Liverpool, took place on Tuesday, at Regner's cotton shed, where a great quantity of cotton and turpentine had been deposited. After considerable exertion it was extinguished.

SUPERIOR SHEEP.—On Wednesday last, a Hampshire Down sheep 3 months old, was killed by Mr. William Stone of Stork by Nayland, weighing 153lbs., exclusive of 23lbs. of clear fat. The sheep was bred and grazed by Mr. Henry Parson of the same place—*Bury Post.*

A LIBERAL LANDLORD.—At a dinner by the Duke of Richmond to 200 of his tenantry, at Huntly, last week, His Grace stated that if any of them, who had taken on new leases in 1841, felt in 1843, that they had a bad bargain he was ready to take them off their hands. His Grace also announced his intention to give premiums, to the extent of 100L per annum, for improvements in the breed of cattle, done by his tenantry.—November 3.

A RARE BIRD.—A few days since, Mr. Mummery, ornithologist, shot near the Reculvers, one of those extremely rare birds, the Blue-throated Warbler.—(*Sylvia Suecica Jenyns.*)

LUDICROUS BLUNDER.—On Friday, a curious mistake occurred at the Richmond Quarter Sessions. One of the magistrates, Mr Mashiter, Esq., having desired a policeman to step to Mr. Surridge, at the bank, for two "bags of lights," the messenger, it would seem, did not understand whither he was to go, for he went with the note to Mr. Sewell, the chemist, and speedily returned to the court with two *black draughts*, which the worthy magistrate took (into his hand.) and the mistake, as may be imagined, caused a shout of laughter upon the bench.—*Essex paper.*

Eliza Bayley, who confessed the robbery on Mr. John Marquis at Preston Guild, has been tried at Knutsford Sessions convicted, and transported for seven years.

A youth named Revill, son of Mr. Revill, waterman, in the employ of Mr. Hall, wharfinger, was accidentally drowned a few days ago, whilst endeavoring to get on board a vessel in which he was engaged in Gainsboro.—*Stamford Mercury, Oct. 4.*

The quantity of American tobacco at present in the port of Liverpool, is about 10,000 packages and hogsheads.

An assistant druggist in Liverpool had been indicted for Manslaughter, he having caused the death of a child, by giving a parent laudanum instead of tincture of rhubarb.

Mr. Lewater Lee, one of the performers in Cooke's Circus, at Birmingham was so severely injured by his horse falling with him in the ring, that his life is despaired of.

### Ireland.

The absentees of this country are fast returning home for the purpose of evading the payment of the Income Tax.

Deck passengers are now taken from Dublin to Liverpool for one shilling each.

A new and extensive trade has been lately opened in London, by the importation of bogger from the ports of Cork and Waterford, exclusively for the London market.

The Corporation of Derry has memorialized government for additional engravers to cooperate with the mayor of the borough.

Robert G. Greene, Esq. coroner for County Clare is deceased, and the office accordingly vacant.

INMENSE TURNIPS.—Six of the largest turnips we have ever seen have been grown this season at Kilbeyn, the seat of Sir Samuel O'Malley, Bart. The seed was sown in a seed bed in April, and transplanted in May. The six turnips weigh over sixty pounds—*Mayo Telegraph.*

### Scotland.

Quite a serious disturbance occurred at Dunfermline a short time since, between two of the soldiers, who were returning from their billet for the evening, and some trades lads. The mob became so great that the guard were forced to turn out and clear the streets.

The tobacco trade here and throughout Scotland are preparing for sending out tobacco in accordance with the late act, which comes into operation on the 1st of next month. By it manufactures are enjoined to use nothing in the working up of the leaf but pure water, under a heavy penalty, so that the tobacco will now have much the colour of new ropes. The price, we understand, will necessarily be raised perhaps 4d. to 6d. a pound. The same regulation applies to the manufacture of snuff, but the operation of the act as to it, is suspended for a twelve month.—*Aberdeen Banner.*

There is, at the present moment, a merchant vessel of a very handsome build lying in Greenock harbour, close to the Custom house, which in its time has played many parts. At one time it was a favourite pleasure yacht of that most extraordinary man, Napoleon Bonaparte. Finding there was need for all the vessels that could be procured to keep up the demand, the French converted the yacht of the "*Grande Empereur*," into a 10 gun brig; but, as a matter very much of course, it was soon captured by the British. After various ups-and-downs it is now quietly engaged on the peace establishment, and sails under the modest title of the Thomas, of which Captain Duncan is the commander. "*Sic transit gloria mundi.*—*Glasgow Constitutional.*

MARRIAGE OF THE MACKINTOSH.—The marriage of the M'Intosh with Miss M'Leod of Dalvey, was celebrated in Inverness on Tuesday evening, by a number of his friends, who dined together in the Union Hotel. At Forres, similar rejoicings took place, and also in Dadenoch. The happy pair were enthusiastically received at the entrance of the estate by tenantry who took the horses from the carriage and drew it up to Moyhall.

DISTRESS IN EDINBURGH.—At the public meeting held on Monday last, for considering the most expedient means of relieving the unemployed poor, it was resolved that a new subscription should be opened for that purpose, and that the police commissioners should be charged with the duty of personally appealing to the benevolence of their several wards.

Mr. Robertam, farmer at Clendria, succeeded in capturing two whales, in Lockryan. They were of the bottle nosed species, and were killed with muskets.

### Wales.

Her majesty has ordered a new steamer, upon an improved plan of construction, to be built at Pembroke Dock Yard, and is to be used as a pleasure yacht.

At Monmouth Municipal Registration there were no claims or objections!—*Oct. 29.*

The Victoria Iron Works at Monmouthshire, are still offered for sale.

An Insane woman in Glenmorgan destroyed herself, by drowning herself in a ditch; her name was Susan Wybern.

On the 20th Oct., died, at Nash, in the county of Glamorgan, Mrs. Eleanor Markham, relict of Thomas Markham, Esq., and only child of the late John Carne, M. A., of that place, descended in an unbroken line through Sir Devereux le Carne, the first of the name, from Ynyr, King of Gwent and Dyfed, and having possessed the same estates for nearly 900 years.

On the night of Friday, two houses of Gwellu, near Usk, were totally destroyed by fire. They were the only property of a poor widow named Elizabeth Jones—*Oct. 29*

A meeting at which 50L was collected in a few minutes, has been held in the vestry of St. Peter's Church, Carmarthen, for the purpose of raising a fund for replacing the present windows of the church with larger ones in the Gothic style.—Oct. 29.

RATHER UNCOMMON.—Two females have been committed to the Ruthin gaol, during the present week, upon charges some what unusual, at least against the softer sex, viz: Amelia House, charged on the oath of John Roberts, with feloniously firing a pistol at him at Wrexham, with intent to do him some grievous bodily harm. Also, Jane Williams, committed on oath of Robert Owen, for having stolen a mare, in the parish of Llanfunioth, on the 7th inst., the property of the said Robert Owen.—*Carnarvon Herald.*

WILD GEESE.—A flock of wild geese were seen at Hadnock on Monday last, flying in a southerly direction. We believe it to be a very unusual circumstance at this period of the year. Snow fell at Monmouth and its neighbourhood on Wednesday evening.

REJOICINGS AT DERWIN, NEAR RUTHIN.—On Friday, the village of Derwin was the scene of great rejoicings, to celebrate the birth of a daughter and heiress, to Lord and Lady Vivian. The morning was ushered in by a merry peal from the church bells which continued at intervals throughout the day, and at three o'clock an assemblage of gentry, tenantry, and well-wishers, sat down to an excellent dinner, prepared by the landlady of the Blue Bell, in her usual good style. The chair was ably filled by Mr. John Roberts, of Tynewydd, who was supported by Mr. John Roberts, of Plas-yn Nerwen, and it is scarcely necessary to add, that under their auspices, mirth and good feeling prevailed around the festive board. After the usual toasts the chairman proposed "*Hir oes iddyd, hedduch a dedwyddwch, i'r Ellyllon ieuangc,*" which was drank and responded to with the greatest enthusiasm; then followed, in due succession, the healths of Lord and Lady Vivian, which were also drank amidst deafening cheers.—The evening passed off merrily, with many a penniful to the melodious strains of the Welsh Harp.—*Carnarvon Herald.*

AN UNCERTAIN SWAIN.—The Fairfield Gazette relates a funny affair which took place at Lithopolis, Ohio. A live-sick youth, rejoicing in the cognomen of Jere Bacchus, had been paying attention' to Miss Delinh Smith, for nearly five years, and was on the eve of making that young lady a happy wife, when cruel fate ordained it thus:—Bacchus accompanied Miss Smith to a wedding party about five miles distant, and during the evening some of his friends were joking with him upon the probable date of the event which would make him also a happy man for life. One person went so far as to surmise that it would probably be some months after the Millennium had had set in, as Bacchus had already postponed it indefinitely. Miss Smith Remarked that in such case she should undoubtedly be in danger of becoming an old maid. Bacchus was very much fretted at this remark, and left the room, and shortly after was missing from the house together with a young lady of the party, Miss Jane Fletcher.—In a couple of hours the two fugitives returned, man and wife. They had been to Squire Everson's, in the hollow, got married, and the bridegroom exhibited his certificate to the company. But the best part of the scene was yet to come. Miss Smith appeared to be far from chagrined at this conduct of her revengeful lover—for she very quietly remarked, after being convinced that he was really married, and no mistake, that he could not have done anything to gratify her so much, as she herself would long ago have discarded him, but that she considered she was bound in honor to fulfil her solemn promise. Poor Bacchus! how he must have felt at this simple speech. We understand, however, that a breach of promise case will grow out of the affair.

A GOOD EPITAPH.—On the decease of a certain great man, but much believed, the following was found, inscribed in chalk, upon the values of his couch:

"He that giveth unto the poor, lendeth to the Lord. N. B. The Lord oweth unto this man—nothing."

Though not the glass of fashion, thou art the *mould of form*, as the girl said to her bustle.

## TOO HANDSOME FOR ANYTHING.

BY SIR E. L. BULWER.

Mr. Perdinand Fitzroy was one of those models of perfection of which a human father and mother can produce but a single example—Mr. Ferdinand Fitzroy was therefore an only son.—He was such an amazing favorite with both his parents that they resolved to ruin him; accordingly he was exceedingly spoiled, never annoyed by the sight of a book, and had as much plumb cake as he could eat. Happy would it have been for Mr. Ferdinand Fitzroy could he always have eaten plumb cake and remained a child. 'Never,' says the Greek tragedian, 'reckon a mortal happy till you have witnessed his end.' A most beautiful creature was Ferdinand Fitzroy! Such eyes, such hair, such teeth, such a figure, such manners, too—and such an irresistable way of tying his neckcloath! When he was about sixteen a crabbed old uncle represented to his parents the propriety of teaching Mr. Ferdinand Fitzroy to read and write. Though not without some difficulty, he convinced them; for he was exceedingly rich, and riches in an uncle are wonderful arguments respecting the nature of a nephew whose parents have nothing to leave him. So our hero was sent to school. He was naturally (I am not joking now) a very sharp clever boy; and he came on surprisingly in his learning. The schoolmaster's wife liked handsome children. 'What a genius will Master Ferdinand Fitzroy be, if you take pains with him!' said she to her husband.

'Pooh, my dear, it is of no use to take pains with *him*.'

'And why, love?'

'Because he is a great deal too handsome ever to be a scholar.'

'And that's true enough, my dear!' said the schoolmaster's wife.

They took our hero from school. 'What profession shall he follow?' said his mother.

'My first cousin is the Lord Chancellor,' said his father, 'let him go to the bar.'

The Lord Chancellor dined there that day.—Mr. Ferdinand Fitzroy was introduced to him; his Lordship was a little, rough faced, mettle browed, hard featured man, who thought beauty and idleness the same thing—and a parchment skin the legitimate complexion for a lawyer.

'Send *him* to the bar!' said he, 'no, no, that will never do! Send him into the army; he is much too handsome to become a lawyer.'

'And that's true enough, my Lord!' said the mother. So they bought Mr. Ferdinand Fitzroy a cornetcy in the ——— Regiment of Dragoons.

Things are not learned by inspiration. Mr. Ferdinand Fitzroy had never ridden at school, except when he was hoisted; he was, therefore a very indifferent horseman; they sent him to the riding school, and every body laughed at him.

'He's a d——d ass!' said Cornet Hots phiz, who was very ugly; 'a horrid puppy!' said Lieutenant St. Squintem, who was still uglier; 'if he does not ride better he will disgrace the regiment!' said Captain Rivalhate, who was very good looking; 'if he does not ride better we will cut him!' said Colonel Evendrift, who was a wonderful martinet; 'I say, Mr. Bumpemwell, (to the riding-master,) make that youngster ride less like a miller's sack.'

'Pooh, sir, he will never ride better.'

'But why the d—l will he not?'

'Bless you Colonel, he is a great deal too handsome for a cavalry officer!'

'True!' said Cornet Horsephiz.

'Very true!' said Lieut. St. Squintem.

'We must cut him!' said the Colonel.

And Mr. Ferdinand Fitzroy was accordingly cut.

Our hero was a youth of susceptibility—he quitted the ——— regiment, and challenged the Colonel. The Colonel was killed!

'What a terrible blackguard is Mr. Ferdinand Fitzroy!' said the Colonel's relations.

'Very true!' said the world.

The parents were in despair. They were not rich; but our hero was an only son, and they sponged hard upon the crabbed old uncle.

'He is very clever,' said they both, and may do yet.'

So they borrowed some thousands from the uncle, and bought his beautiful nephew a seat in Parliament.

Mr. Ferdinand Fitzroy was ambitious, and desirous of retriving his character. He fagged like a dragoon—conned pamphlets and reviews—got Ricardo by heart, and made notes in the English constitution.

He rose to speak.

'What a handsome fellow!' whispered one member.

'Ah, a coxcomb!' said another.

'Never do for a speaker!' said a third very sagely.

And the gentlemen on the opposite benches sneered and *houred*. Indulgence is only indigenous in Milnsa, and an orator is not made in a day. Discouraged by his reception, Mr. Ferdinand Fitzroy grew a little embarrassed.

'Told you so!' said one of his neighbors.

'Fairly broke down!' said another.

'Too full of his hair to have any thing in his head!' said a third, who was considered a wit.

'Hear, hear!' cried the gentlemen on the opposite benches.

Mr. Ferdinand Fitzroy sat down—he had not shone, but, in justice, he had not failed. Many a first rate speaker had begun worse; and many a country member had become a phœnix of promise upon half his merit.

Not so thought the heroes of the corn laws.

'Young Adonises never make orators!' said a crack speaker with a wry nose.

'Nor men of business, either!' added a chairman of a committee, with a face like a kangaroo's.

'Poor devil!' said the civilist of the set. 'He's a second deal too handsome for a speaker! By Jove, he is going to speak again—this will never do—we must cough him down!'

And Mr. Ferdinand Fitzroy was accordingly coughed down!

Our hero was now seven or eight and twenty, handsomer than ever, and the adoration of all the young ladies at Almack's.

'We have nothing to leave you,' said the parents who had long spent their fortune, and now lived on the credit of having once enjoyed it.—'You are the handsomest man in London; you must marry an heiress.'

'I will,' said Mr. Ferdinand Fitzroy.

Miss Helen Convolvulus was a charming young lady, with a hair-lip, and six thousand a year. To Miss Helen Convolvulus, then, our hero paid his addresses.

Heavens! what an uproar her relations made about the matter. 'Easy to see his intentions,' said one; 'a handsome fortune hunter, who wants to make the best of his person;' 'handsome is that handsome does,' says another, 'he was turned out of the army and murdered his Colonel!' 'Never marry a beauty,' said a third; 'he can admire none but himself.' 'Will have so many mistresses,' said a fourth. 'Make you perpetually jealous,' said a fifth. 'Spend your fortune,' said a sixth. 'And break your heart,' said a seventh.

Miss Helen Convolvulus was prudent and wary. She saw a great deal of justice in what was said and was sufficiently contented with liberty and six thousand a year, not to be highly impatient for a husband; but our heroine had no aversion to a lover, especially to so handsome a lover as Mr. Ferdinand Fitzroy. Accordingly, she neither accepted nor discarded him; but kept him in hope, and suffered him to get in debt with his tailor and his coachmaker, on the strength of becoming Mr. Fitzroy Convolvulus. Time went on and excuses and delays were easily found; however, our hero was sanguine, and so were his parents. A breakfast at Chiswick and a putrid fever carried off the latter, within one week of each other; but not till they had blessed Mr. Ferdinand Fitzroy, and rejoiced that they had left him so well provided for.

Now, then, our hero depended solely on the crabbed old uncle and Miss Helen Convolvulus; the former, though a baronet and a satirist, was a banker and a man of business; he looked very distastefully at the Hyperian curls and white teeth of Mr. Ferdinand Fitzroy.

'If I make you my heir,' said he, 'I expect you will continue the bank.'

'Certainly,' said the nephew.

'Humph!' grunted the uncle, 'a pretty fellow for a banker!'

Debtors grew pressing to Mr Ferdinand Fitzroy, and Mr. Ferdinand Fitzroy grew pressing to Miss Helen Convolvulus. 'It is a dangerous thing,' said she, timidly, 'to marry