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

The charge of Merchants will be \$10 per annum The charge of Merchants will be 510 per annum, with the privilege of keeping one advertisement not exceeding one square standing during the year and injecting a smaller one in each paper. Those who occupy a larger space will be charged extra.

Notices for Tavern Licence, S2.

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

GOLDEN SWAN HOTEL, (REVIVED.)
No. 69 N. Third st., above Arch, Philadelphia

BOARD ONE DOLLAR I ER DAY. of the city.s Every portion of the house has undergone a complete cleansing. The culturary 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

Those who may is you the finding the best of feature, may be assured of finding the best of fact the best of attention, and, as is stated above. Because they completely cleanse the stomach and howels from those billous and corrupt humors which very reasonable charges. Single day, 81 25. Room for horses and vehicles. Also horses

IF Germantown and Whitemarsh Stage Office. Philadelphia, December 11, 1841

MOUNT CARBON HOTEL. Schnylkill County. Pa.

EUBEN BRIGHT respectfully announces
to his friends and the public that he has tak. en this splendid, airy and delightful establishment, situated at the fermination of the Reading and Philadelphia Rail Rood, where he will be happy to wait the membrane and muscle, causing those pains inflamation and swelling, called RHEUNATISM, GOUT, &c., who visit the purpose of enjoying the Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills may be relied on as ment, situated at the termination o. on business, or fir the purpose of enjoying the mountain air and water. The Hotel is large, finished and furnished in the best style-and no. pains will be spared to render satisfaction to all who may favor it with a visit. Being within ten inin ites walk of the Borough of Pottsville, though sufficiently removed to escape the dust and noise of that busy, bustling place, it is con fidently believed that it will be found much more pleasant and agrecable, than any other Hotel in the vicinity. Attached to the flotel is a large and beautiful garden, overlooking the River Schuylkill, the Schuylkill Canal, Mount Carbon. Rail Road, (extending to the Mines and thene to Sunbury) the Centre Turnpike, and at the same time affording a real and romantic new of five Mountains. The house is supplied with pure mountain spring water, and a Bathing establishment unrivated in the country. A

Mount Carbon, June 19, 1841. To Dyers, Bleachers, Paper Makers, Steam Engine Builders, and others.

nad every possible attentio

splended pleasure Car is kept for the exclusive

accommodation of visitors, who may be disposed

to yisit the Mines, or co joy the wild and roman-

tic scenery of the surrounding country. Individ-

uals or families may rely on having ample room,

PASCAL IRON WORKS.

WELDED WROUGHT IRON TUBES From 4 inches to 4 in calibre and 2 to 12 feet long, capable of sustaining pressure from 460 to 2500 lbs. per square inch, with Stop Cocks, T. L., and other fixtures to soit, fitting together, with step omits, suitable 5-8-TEAM, WATER, GASTand for LOCOMOTIVE and other STLAM BOILER FLUES.



Manufactured and for sale by MORRIS, TASKER & MORRIS. PHILADELPHIA.

uly 11 PHILADELPHIA, READING, AND POTTSVILLE RAIL ROAD. DIZE, between Pottsville and Philadelphia,

from April 1st, 1842, per ton of 2000 lbs Plaster, Slate, Tiles, Gypsum and Bricks, 82 10 Pig Iron, Blooms, Timber, Marble Lime, Tar and Pitch. Nails and Spikes, Bar and Rolled Iron. Hollow-Ware, Grain, Salt, Bark, Lumber, Staves, Salt-fish, Tobacco and Lead, 2

Groceries, Hardware, Whiskey, Ale and Beer, Oil, Leather, Cotton, Steam En gines and Machinery, Seeds, Butter, Lard, Tallow, Rags, Wool, Oysters, Hides, Hemp, Earthen-Ware and Gluc, Dry Goods. Wines and Foreign Liquors, China and Queens-Ware, Meat, Fish

and Confectionary, 5 25
No Storage will be charged for receiving or dedivering Freight at any of the Company's Depots on the line, unless allowed to remain over 10 days. Days of starting of Freight Trains, on THURS. DAYS and SATURDAYS, at 3, P. M. March 26

Valuable Coal Tracts to Rent. To let on leases to suit applicants, all that tract of land belonging to the North American Coal Coakown as the Mill Creek Tract, containing the for lowing list of Coal Veins, many of which,—among without the Paceb Mountain Veins—business at some others, the Peach Mountain Veins-having a range others, the Peach Mountain Veins-having a range of over a mile in length, viz:—Lewis, Spohn, Barrac leugh, Pearson, Clarkson, Sievenson, Little Tracey, Peach Mountain Vetis, Green rark, or Ravensdale Vein, Perpendicular, Diamond, and Big Diamond Veins, along with many others not named.

Also, all that tract called the Junction Tract, belonging to the said company, containing—the Salem. Forest, Rabbit Hole, Mortimer, Tunnel, Black mine, Lawton and Alfred Lawton Veins. Mill, and Grist Mill, situated on the Mill Creek Tract all of which will be rented on moderate terms by applying to DAVID CHILLAS plying to DAVID CHILLAS at his office, at the Landings of said company, at

TIMOTHY M. BRYAN.

HAMS! HAMS!! &C. HAMS: Ye.

Leabscritter amounces to the public that he has on hand a large quantity of well cured Hams.

Dried Beef, Tongues, &c. &c., which he will sell at year Low RATES FOR CASH, at his stand in Centre Street, opposite the Town Hall. All smoked meat, which on trial should prove not to be good, will be taken back. ken back.
He always keeps for sale all kinds of Fresh Meat, which will be sold at reduced prices—and respectfully solicits the patronage of the public.

JOHN REIGER.

DISSOLUTION. FIHE partnership heretofore existing between, Edmund Holt and Thomas Williams, colliers, trading under the firm of Holt & Williams. was dissolved by mutual consent, on the 12th of January, 1843. The business will be continued by Thomas Williams on his own account. EDMUND HOLT.

THOMAS WILLIAMS. UMBRELLAS & PARASOLS.

SILK, Scotch, Gingham & Muslin Umhrellas. A complete assortment, just received and for E.Q. & A. HENDERSON.

AND POTTSVILLE GENERAL ADVERTISER.

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

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

SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 11, 1843.

VOL XIX WRIGHTS

INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS. Of the North American College of Health. This extraordinary medicine is founded upon the principle that the human frame is subject to ONLY ONE DISEASE, VIZ COTTUPL Humors, or in other words

mpurity of the Blood, and nothing save vegetable cleansing, is wanted in order to drive disease of every lescription from the body. If the channels of our mighty rivers should be come choked up, would not the accumulated waters find new outlets, or the country be inundated?—Just so with the human body; if the natural drains become closed, the accumulated impurities will most assured ly find vent in some form of disease or death will be a

vertain consequence.
WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS are eminently calculated for carrying out this GRAND PURIFYING PRINCIPLE, because they are a purgative medicine so justly balanced and withal so natural BOARD ONE DOLLAK CEKDAY.

CHARLES WEISSha's leased this old-established hotel, which has been completely put in order for the accommodation of travelling and permanent boarders. It proximity to business, renders it desirable to strangers and residents of the entry. Every portion of the house has undergone a complete cleansing. The culmary time, there is not a malady in the whole course of hu-man ills that can possibly withstand their astonishing and wonderful influence. Whight's INDIAN VEGETA-BLE PILLS are a certain cure for COSTIVENESS.

paralyse and weaken the digestive organs, and are the cause of headache, nausea, and sickness, palpitation of the heart, rheumatic pains in va-rious parts of the body, and many other unpleasant symptoms.
In all disordered motions of the Blood, called Intermittent, Remuttent, Nervous, Inflammatory, and

FEVERS. Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills will be found a cer-Wright's thum vegetanie Phis will be found a cer-rain remedy; because thy cleanse the stomach and bowels from all billious humors and purify the blood; consequently, as they remove every kind of discase, they are absolutely certain to cure every kind

RHEUMATISM, GOUT, &c.,
Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills may be relied on as,
always certain to give relief, and if persvered with,
will most assuredly, and without fail, make a perfect cure of the above painful maladies.—From three
to six of said Indian Vegetable Pills taken every night
on going to bed, will, in a short time, completely rid
the body from all morbid and corrupt humors; and
rhoumatism, gout, and pain of every description, will
disappear, as if by magic.

For the saine reason, when, from sudden changes
of the atmosphere, or any other cause, the perspiration is checked, and those humors which should pass
off by the skin, are thrown inwardly, causing headache,
nausea, and sickness, pain in the bones, watery and
inflamed cyes, sore throat, hoarseness, coughs, con,
sumption, rheanatic pains in various part of the body-

sumption, rheumatic pains in various part of the bodyand many other symtoms of CA ICHING COLD,

CA ICHING COLD,

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills will invariably give immediate relief. Three or four pills taken at night on going to bed, and repeated a few times, will remove all the above unpleasant symtoms, and restore the body to even sounder health than before. The same may be said of difficulty of breathing.

ASTHMA. Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills will loosen and carry off by the stomach and bowels those rough and

INDIAN VEGE FABLE PILLS are certain to rem pain in the side, oppression, nausea and sickness, loss of appetite, costiveness, a yellow tinge of the skin and eyes, and every other symptoms of LIVER COMPLAINT.

Because they purge from the body those corrupt and stagnant humours, which when deposited on the liver, stagnant humours, which when deposited on the live are the cause of the above dangerous complain ey are also to prevent
APOPLEXY AND SUDDEN DEATH.

Because they carry off those humours which obstruc-ting the circulation, are the cause of a rush, or deter-mination of blood to the head; giddiness, especially on turning suddenly round, blindness, drowsiness, loss memory, influmation of the brain, insanity, and all sorders of the mind.

Those who labour within doors should remember that they frequently breathe an atmosphere which is wholly unfit for the proper expansion of the lungs, and at the same time owing to want of exercise, the bowels are not sufficiently evacuated, the blood becomes impure, and headsche, indigestion, paspitaion of the heart, and many other disagreeable symtoms are sure to follow.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS.

Being a Cleanser of the stomach and bowels, and a direct purifier of the Blood, are certain not only to but if used occasionally, we as to keep the body, but if used occasionally, we as to keep the body free from those humours which are the cause of every malady ancident to man, they will most assuredly promote such a just and equal circulation of the blood that those who lead a sedentary life, will be able to man the man description of the blood that those who lead a sedentary life, will be able to enjoy sound health, and disease of any kind will be absolutely impossible.
CAUTIONS TO AGENTS.

Country agents, and others, are respectfully informed that owing to the great popularity, and increasing demand for the above named Pills, a host of unprincipled persons are busily engaged in manufacturing, and vending a spurious article in

wright's indian vegetable pill. They are also further informed that I have a suit pending against one V O. Falck, for counterfeiting the above named medicine and are cautioned against buying or receiving medicine from said V. O. Falck, as he cannot by any possibility have the genuine Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills for sale. All travelling agents, with genuine medicine are provided with a certificate of agency, signed by William Wright, Vice President of the N. A. College of Health.

Travellers, who cannot show a certificate as above them, therefore, as you would a Highway man, or a Midnight Robber. Co Offices, devoted exclusively to the sale of Wright's Offices, devoted exclusively to the sale of Wright's Indian Vegetable Pilis, wholesale and retail, No 169 Race'st. Philadelphia. No. 288 Greenwich street

N B-Reware of the counterfeiter in Third Stree AGENTS FOR SCHUYLKILL COUNTY. Thomas & James Beatty, Pottsville.
Bickel & Hill, Qrwigsburg.
Daniel Saylor, Schnylkill Haven.
Aaron Matts, Mahantongo.
J. Weist, Klingerstown.
Jacob Kauffman, Lower Mahantongo. Jonas Kauffman, do Ma Caleb Wheeler, Pinegrove. do Mahantongo John Snyder, Friedensburg.

J&G Martz. Port Clinton Fetheroff, Drey & Co. Tuscarora. Mority Forreider, West Penn Township R Schuler & Co East Brunswick Township Seltzer & Bock. McKeansburg C. H. DeForest, Lewellyn. Emanuel O. & Jo. a Kauffman, Zimmermantown

October, 1, 1842. FOR SALE,
Also, a large number of Buildings and out Lots; of the Navigation tract, lyir could be a supply to the Navigation tract, lyir could be a supply to the Navigation tract. various sizes, on the Navigation tract, lying princi-pally in the Borough of Pottsville. Apply to

ttsville. Apply to SAMUEL LEWIS, July 16, 29-tf Real estate agent, Centre St. FEVER AND AGUE. ROWAND'S TONIC MIXTURE. FRESH supply of the above Medicine.a certain cure for the fever and ague. Just received and

No. 53 North WATER ST., 2d door below Arch St. PHILADELPHIA, ; HERE a gene ral assurtment of IRON an

STEEL may be had on the most accom moduting terms. JAMES S. SPENCER, Jr. Philada. February 18, 8—6m

FOR THE MINERS' JOURNAL. A Fragment. A sound of sadness swept upon the gale and midst the noise of revelry and mirth. It trembled strangely on the listening ear.
Gay voices laughed aloud—bright lights—swee

Beaming, joyous smiles; and all the glittering Of a pageant rare, bedecked the hall within And yet she wept—she the young glorious one, Who mid the beauty of that fairy scene, Was the most beautiful. An hour before; And she had played her game of life More brilliantly than all. At her bright shrine, Warm adoration knelt as 'twere its only footstool; Yet she was weeping, and the low sobs that shook Her heart wrung frame were piteous to hear.

An hour before, and she had stood An nour perore, and sue nau stude
Within, the glitter of that flashing scene,
Peerless and proud as any.—The poor fops,
Who fluttered 'round and smirked' to catch her eye,
Felt extacy at a slight passing smile. Her every word
Was treasured, and she moved high, fair, and beautiful The goddess of the throng.

One eye was resting on her, One proud form stood far aloof, watching With calm stern gaze her every movement; Within his soul he carried noble feelings, Genus had sour he carried noble feelings,
Genus had stamped upon his brow,
Her signet seal of power, and he with strong
Abandonment had yielded all to woman.
Strange is the action of the human heart;
And wild in its perverseness! One slight word,
Uttered with bitter feeling, fell upon his heart;
And like the scorching, withering blast of death Uttered with bitter feeling, fell upon his heart;
And like the scorching, withering plast of death,
thad seared its loving impulse. Slowly he bowed
And sadly turned away. The tightened tip
And pallia quivering face, told the stern truth,
That from that hour she was a thing uncared for.

It is a fearful thing To tamper with strong feeling. Let the heart beat And do not check its workings. She, poor girl! Secure in fancied power, had dared to trample On the love she owned, and lost it with the effort. The heart she cast aside was pure and fervent, Wonder not then that she went!

FOR THE MINERS' JOURNAL.

NO 2. To the Railroad Companies and Iron Mas ters of Penusyivania.

Continuing our observations about the article contained in the January number of the Franklin Institute, we remark that-although it is written by a foreigner, we cannot help feeting pleased with the clear, simple convincing manner, in which practical views on Locomotive building are expounded, and make popular truths to be no longer disregarded by any President or Board of Directors of Railroad Companies.

They can be understood by every schoolboy and ordering a six wheel engine of the old plan with one driving axle, when eightwheelers with two can be procured whosoever their builders may be, must be deemed in future a fault equally great in railroad administration, as in a general ordering cavalry to charge a wood or wall in tac-

We understand besides, that the writer of this article-a Captain of the Austrian Engineer Corps, ever since his arrival in this country in 1841, has been diligently engaged in compiling humors which stop the air cells of the an extensive work on our internal improvements shlegmy humors which stop the air cells of the an extensive work on our internal improvements ungs, and are the cause of the above dreadful com-It should also be remembered that WRIGHT'S roads, in contradistinction to the English. To judge from the sample, the above mentioned are cle affords, much good may be expected.

After a careful investigation into our principal railways, this officer we hear has been so deeply impressed with the equal fitness and greater economy of cast iron rails, that he hesitated not strong ly to recommend their introduction on the Aus trian railroads to Archduke John of Austria, one the reigning Emperor.

the Austrian Engineer Department, and uncle to The Captain is of opinion that -when the great stock of wrought iron rails on hand shall be used up, American enterprize, and the quick Yankee perception of the useful in our people, aided in this circumstance by truly patriotic feelings, will not fail to bring about a thorough change in our railroad system. Convinced as we are of the correctness of his views, we think it however laudible in our Engineers, not to have disturbed pubhe opinion hitherto, with regard to the greater benefit our Railroad Companies might have derired from using cast iron rails in the beginning. Dissatisfying the public mind at a period, when no remedy could be applied to cure the evil, would have been at the best but a cruel sincerity. But at present, when many of our roads throughout the Union, show in their rails great symptoms of decay, and when the use of cast iron in the mining districts of Pennsylvania has become so genties, instead of wooden sleepers, we think it time. the proper use of our own mineral riches, and nia should not fuil to take the matter in hand .-The captain's connexion, we learn, is countenanced by the opinions of many distinguished Engineers, practical founders, and experienced mechanics, amongst whom we take the liberty of mentioning; Messrs. Ellwood Morris, Ch. Ellet, C. Trimble, civil Engineers, (with Mr. B. Ayerigg, Mr. G. Washington Smith, whose pen has mention Messrs, Spaulding and Jsherwood, and at West Point, Messrs. Merrick and Towne, the distinguished Machinists of Philadelphia, Mr. William Norris, and Messrs, Eastwick and Harrison, the well known builders of Locomotives. and many others in our own country, in addition to the very distinguished English civil Engineers, Messrs. Vignoles and Robert Stephenson. Although we are but an ameteur, we cannot heln thinking, that this array of men of science, and experience, ought not to be wholly disregarded in fuvor of a mere prejudice. The positive fact that some of our leading railroads-such as the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore, the Baltimore and Ohio, the Baltimore and Susquehanna Railroad, are now using cast iron driving wheels with greater economy, equal safety and such efficiency, as to answer every purpose, in spite of the established notion, that cast iron possesses

pinions of those, who reject cast iron altogether. We are sorry to learn, that in the Franklin Institute, the fitness of this material for rails has is going to the bottom.' been outvoted. Matters of science, ought not to be decided by a mere pleurality of votes, and the whole proceeding in our humble opinion, reminds us a little of Galileo and the Pope's cardinals. We have no doubt that cast iron rails of a proportionate strength, and laid upon a continuous

*The distinguished director of the Philadelphi any part of the world, is also a great favorite of cas

bearing in such a manner; that even in case of fraction, the fragments of the rail will hold together steadfastly in the true line of the track, cannot fail to answer, and with regard to durability and economy, prove superior to the English rolled iron rails. What we have seen of the rapid deterioration of these rails on the Columbia, the Norristown, the Philadelphia and Baltimore, the Camden and Amboy Railway, (and here in spite of the excellent material in the rails) and on other railroads; not less than the now established practice in England, of using no other wrought iron rails than those of the great weight of from 60 to 73 lbs. per yard; all this rather makes us inclined to think, that cast iron cannot be quite so bad a material as the owners of English rolling mills, leagued with English Engineers and their American imitators, have endeavored to make us believe. England possessing no wood, and cast iron rails allowing no stone support, was conseqently forced to use rolled iron rails, and made the whole world do the same, through the influence of her commercial policy and the imitative propensities of mankind. The American system of using wood for the superstructure, having now found its way even in England, in spite of all the declamations of the English Engineers of the old school, we call them of the old school, because 10 or 15 years now a days constitute an age in science, and the American method of the string piece taking also the lead on the new English railroads; we entertain but little doubt, that the Stockton and Darlington railroad with its cast iron rails, will call forth imitation; the more so. as the distinguished professor of Engineering, Ch. Vignoles has proposed cast iron rails, and as the well known Engineer R. Stephenson's statement about the aforesaid railroad, is entirely in favor of cast iron, giving the cost of repair and maintenance of such rails as only one half of that of wrought iron ones. We are fully aware that many mistakes in the mode of casting rails may possibly be made, until the proper degree of hardness and the fitting kind of pig iron will be discovered. We should think that the mottled iron, out of which guns of heavy metal are cast, perhaps even without a chill on the top table, will answer best, and certainly should recommend for a beginning a rail of the pattern, which the ingenious Mr. Saxton of the mint exhibits in one of his models for a new plan of railway superstructure, or that a of section of which Ellwood Morris, civil Engineer, was pleased to show us a drawing. This however is entirely beyond our sphere. We only wish to direct public attention to a matter, which we believe has been too much neglected in this country by our Engineers and Railroad managers. The time has arrived however for a change: and since our Locomotive Engines are brought to such a pitch of perfection, the roads they work upon should be not less perfect. Patriotism and every true American feeling

should urge us on not to pass slightly over a matter of such vital importance, if as it appears, by the gradual adoption of cast iron rails, the dividends of our state works would be increased, and our own iron works and thousands of hands find the necessary employment in these distressing

UHLAND, THE GERMAN POET .- But in this town which has educated numbers of the most cetebrated men of Germany, and has stood so many of the most learned princes in Europe, head of a siege and storm in the stormy times of the nation, lives Uhland, one of the oldest and one of the finest lyrical poets of his country. Like his town and townsmen. Unland has somewhat of an old-world look. He has never travelled much from home; has a nervous manner, and that the more remarkable in a man who, as a member of the Wurtemberg parliament, has distinguished himself as a bold speaker and maintainer of the most liberal principles. In consequence of his very liberal political creed, he has now withdrawn both from the chamber and from his professorship in the university; and possessing a competent fortune, devotes his life to life's happiest, and one of its most honorable pursuits, that of poetry. It has been said of him, by a witty townsman, that he is a genuine nightingale; to be heard and not seen. But this is a little too severe. Though somewhat plain in person, and fidgety in manner. these are things which are speedily forgotten in the enthusiasm of intellectual conversation. He lives in a house on the hill side dverlooking the eral as to cause its application even for the cross | Neckar bridge, as you go out towards Ulm. Above lie his pleasant garden and vineyard, and that public attention should be directed towards hence he has a full view of the distant Swabian Alps, shutting in with their varied outlines one that in particular the Legislature of Pennsylva- of the most rich, beautiful, and animated landscapes in that pleasant Swabian land. His wife, a bright-looking, cheerful lady, came in from the garden with her work basket, in which was an English edition of Milton's Paradise Lost, which she had been reading. She appeared to be well used to society, and very well read and intelligent. B. Stuart, J. Herron, J. C. Trautwine, and I. They have no children, but they adopted a very pretty sharp boy as their foster son. Uhland, inthe patron of cast iron rails in Schuylkill county,) deed, appears to lead a happy and independent life here, happy in his amiable and sensible wife, well served the cause of railroads; we may also who highly admires his genius, and in the midst of his native scenes, to which, like all Swabians, C. E. Detmold of the Engineering profession, he is much attached, and enjoying throughout Mr. William Kemble, of the Coldspring foundery | Germany a high reputation."- [Howitt's Life in

Germany. THE PHYLOSOPHER AND THE FERRYWAY. A philosopher stepped on board a ferry boat to glare within, and cling to the dewy darkness of cross a stream; on the passage he inquired of the ferryman if he understood Arithmetic. The man looked astonished. Arithmetic! no sir, I never heard of it before.' The philosopher replied, I am very sorry, for one quarter of your life is gone.' A few minutes after, he asked the forryman : Do you know anything of mathematics?' The boatman smiled and replied 'no.' Well, then,' said the philosopher, another quarter of your life is gone.' A third question was asked the ferryman: 'Do you understand Astronomy?' 'Oh! no, sir, never heard of such a thing.' Well, my friend, then another quarter of your life is gone.' Just at that moment the boat ran on a snag, and not enough adhesion upon wrought iron rails for | was sinking, when the ferryman jumped up, pulldrawing a becoming load; this fact we think must ed off his coat, and asked the philosopher, with prove at least in part the incorrectness of the o. great earnestness of manner, . Sir, can you swim !" No, said the philosopher. Well, then, said the ferryman, 'your whole life is lost, for the boat

> PHEENOLOGY. - There is a fellow "out West" lecturing upon this science, who appears to be a perfect teum" at the business. Amongst other illustrations of his doctrine he says that the organ of combativeness has a great many nerves connected directly with the fists and fingers' ends, and that the organ itself is always covered with "dander;" wherefore, when a man is mad, we my, a his dander is up."

A REVELATION OF A PREVIOUS LIFE. BY N. P. WILLIS. "Our birth is but a sleep and a forgetting.
The soul that rises in us, our life's star,
Has had elsewhere its setting.

The death of a lady in a foreign land leaves ne at liberty to narrate the circumstances which

A few word of previous explantation, however. I am inclined to believe, from conversations on the subject with many sensible persons, that there are few men who have not had, at different intervals of their lives, sudden emotions, currents of thought, affections of mind and body, which not only were wholly disconnected with the course of life thus interrupted, but seemed to belong to a

wholly different being.

Perhaps I shall somewhere touch the reader's experience, by describing rather minutely, and in the first person, some sensations of this kind not

unusual to myself. Walking in a crowded street, for example, in refect health, with every faculty gaily alive, I suddenly lose the sense of neighborhood. I seehear-but I feel a if I had become invisible where I stand, and was at the same time present and visible elsewhere. I know every thing that passes around me, but I seem disconnected, and (magnefically speaking) unlinked from the human being near. If spoken to at such a moment, I answer with difficulty. The person who speaks, seems addressing me from a world to which I no longer belong. At the same time I have an irresistable inner consciousness of being present in another sense of every-day life-where there are streets and houses and people---where I am looked on without surprise as a familiar object-where I have cares, fears, objects to attain-a different scene altogether, and a different life, from the scene and life of which I was a moment: before conscious. I have a dull ache at the back of my eyes for the minute or two that this trance lasts, and then slowly and reluctantly, my absent soul seems creeping back, the magnetic links of conscious neighborhood, one by one, re-attach, and I resume my ordinary life, but with an irrepressible feeling of sadness.

It is in vain that I try to fix those shadows as they recede. I have struggled a thousand times in vain to particularise, and note down what I saw in the strange city to which I was translated. The memory glides from my grasp with preternatural evasiveness.

In a book called . The Man of Two Lives, similar sensations to these are made the basis of the story. Indeed, till I saw that book, the fear of having my sanity suspected, scaled my lips on the subject.

I have still a reserve in my confessions. I have peen conscious, since boyhood, of a mental peculiarity which I fear to name, while I doubt that it is possessed by others than myself-which I should not allude to now, but that it forms a being to be mentioned in this story.

I may say, also, without attaching any import-

ance to it, except as it bears upon this same iden-

tity, that, of those things which I had no occasion to be taught, or which I did, as the common phrase is, by intuition, drawing was the ensiest and most passionately followed of my boyish pur-With these preliminaries, and probably some

similar experience of his own, the ready may haply form a woof on which to embroider the following circumstances. Travelling through Styria, some years since. I chanced to have, for a fellow-occupant of the coupe of a dilligence, a very courteous and wellbred person, a gentleman of Gratz. As we rolled slowly along on the banks of Muer, approaching

his native town, he very kindly invited me to re-

main with him a day or two, offering, as an in-

ducement, a presentation at the soirce of a certain

lady of consequence, who was to receive, on the night of our arrival, and at whose house I should see some fair spicimens of the beauty of Styria. It was a lovely summer's night, when we strolled through the principal street, toward our gay destination, and as I drew upon my friend's arm to stop him, while the military band of the fortress finished a delicious waltz, (they were playing in the public square) he pointed out to me the spacious balconies of the countess' palace, whither we were going, crowded with the well-dressed company, listening silently to the same enchanting music. , We entered, and after an interchange of compliments with the hostess, I availed mysclf of my friend's second introduction to take a stand in one of the balconies beside the person I was

presented to, and under cover of her favor, to bear out the unfinished music of the hand. As the evening darkened, the lights gleamed out from the illuminated rooms more brightly, and most of the guests deserted the palconies and join. ed the gayer circles within. The music ceased at the beat of the drum. My companion in the balcony was a very quiet young lady, and like myself, she seemed subdued by the sweet harmonies we had listened to, and willing to remain without the shadow of the curtains. A tail lady of very stately presence, and with the remains of remarkable beauty, stood on the opposite side of the balcony, and she too seemed to shrink from the

the summer night. After the cessation of the music there was no longer an excuse for intermittent conversation, and starting a subject which afforded rather freer scope, I did my best to credit my friend's flattering introduction. I had discoursed away for half an hour very unreservedly, before I discovered that, with her hand upon her side, in an attitude of repressed emotion the tall lady was earnestly basen- grown repulsive! Oh God! What a bitter aning to me. A mird person embarrases even the swer would this be to my prayers for your return most indifferent dialogue. The conversation lane to me! guished, and my companion rose and took my arm or a promenade through the rooms.

Later in the evening, my friend came in search f me to the supper-room. 'Mog ami ?' he said, 'a great honor has fallen to the beau reste of the handsomest women or I pointed out to you in the gold light of yester-

cannot wholly divine-fore it is the first sign of ordinary feeling that she has given in twenty years. But she seems agitated, and sits alone in the Countess' boudoir. Allous-u!" tory: 'At seventeen taken from a convent for a forced marriage with the baron whose name she

: NO 11° in love-the subject of her passion, a young artist of Vienna; on his way to Italy. The artist died at her chateau-they were to have been marriedremainder you must imagine -- for here we

The Baroness leaned with her elbow upon a taken that I seated myself necessarily in strong But she is dead. light, while her features were in shadow. Still the light was sufficient to show me the expression of her countenance. She was a woman apparent. portrait of a young girl many years before. The esemblance troubled me somewhat.

'You will pardon me this freedom,' said the Baroness with forced composure, when I tell you, and iron fortune, are great obstacles to young that—a friend—whom I have mourned twenty- and aspiring minds; but energy, constancy and five years—seems present to me when you speak." Baroness shaded her eyes with her hand, and sat in truth, 'no such word as fuil!'

silent for a few moments, gazing at me. You are not like him in a single feature,' she ly, very strangely, is the same. He was darker-

·Of my age ?' I inquired, to break my own sience. For there was something in her voice which gave me the sensation of a voice heard in a

Oh God! that voice! that voice!' she exclaimed wildly, burying her face in her hands, and givng way to a passionate burst of tears.

Rodolph,' she resumed, recovering herself with -not at times when my fancy could delude me. --in Vienna--here--at home at noonday--for -I know not how-that in person, palpable and United States .- Mail. preathing, I should again hold, converse with him -fold him living to my bosom. Pardon me !-You will think me mad!"

I might well pardon her; for, as she talked a ague sense of familarity with her voice, a memoy, powerful though indistinct, of having before G rman character: livelt on those majestic features, an impulse of tearful passionateness to rush to her embrace, well-nigh overpowered me. She turned to me

And you were born in the yeard was ?'

With a scream she added the day of my birth. the floor and clung couvulsively and weeping to my knees. Rodolph!' she murmured faintly, as her long

groy tresses fell over her shoulders, and her head dropped insensibly upon her breast. Her cry had been heard, and se

need to be in darkness and atone. It was an hour efter mid-night, when I re-en-

You did not retire from me to sleep. This letmy heart and brain are overflowing.

Shall I write to you as a stranger? -- you whom have strained so often to my bosom?-you whom I have loved and still love with the utmost idolatry of mortal passion-you who have once given me the soul that, like a gem long lost, is found again, but in a newer casket! Mine still-for did we not awear to love forever!

But I am taking counsel of my own heart only. You may still be unconvinced. You may think that a few singular coincidences have driven me mad. You may think that, though born in the same hour that my Randolph died, possessing the same voice, the same countenance, the same gifts though by irresistable consciousness I know you to be him-my lost lover returned in another body to life-you may still think the evidence incomplete-you may perhaps, even now, he smiling in pity at my delusion. Indulge one moment.

The Rodolph Isenberg whom I lost, possessed a faculty of mind, which, if you pro he, answers with the voice of an angel to my appeal. In that soul resided, and, wherever it be, must now feside, the singular power.*

(The reader must be content with my omission of this fragment of the letter. It contained a secret never before clothed in language-a secret that will die with me, unless betrayed by what indeed it may lead to-madness! As I saw it in writing -defined accurately and inevitably in the words of another-I felt as if the innermost chamber of abandoned doubt-I answeared to the name by existence of which my whole life, no less than these extraordinary circumstances, had furnished me with repeated evidence. But to resume the letter.)

sure that your immost consciousness must reply- Falls. a new terror seizes me! Your soul comes back, vouthfully and newly clad, while mine, though of unfading freshness and youthfulness within, shows mourning and faded with the wear of time. Am of-Spe-ugh! spe-ugh! spe-ugh!-and out slop-I grown distasteful? Is it with the sight only of ed a hale and hearty Tom-cat, and made for covthis new body that you look upon me! Rodolph! er without even stoping to thank his deliverers! spirit that was my devoted and possionate ad- Considering the high wrought excitement which mirer ! soul that was sworn to me foreser !- am | preceded the denoument of the affair, it must be 1-the same Margaret re-found and recognised, conceded to have been highly ludicrous .- Roches grown repulsive ! Oh God! What a bitter an- ler Advertiser. I will trust in Him whose benign goodness

smiles upon fidelity in love. I will prepare a fitter meeting for two who parted as lovers. You shall the consideration of a Literary Society, in Upper not see me again in the house of a stranger and in St. Clair township, published for the benefit of s mourning attire. When this letter is written I posterity. out of the sky for you. I am sent to bring yous will deportationce for the scene of our love. I hear my horses already in the court yard, and while Styria-Margaret Baroness R, whose chateau you read this I am speeding swiftly hone. The bridal dress you were secretly shown the day before death come between us, is still freshly kept. lay's sunset. She wishes to know you--why The room where we sat-the bowers by the stream -the walks where we projected our sweet promise of a future-they shall all be made ready. They As we made our way through the crowd, he old, Rodolph ! Believe me, I am unchanged in covered electric process .- The size and weight hostily sketched me an outline of the lady's his- soul,! And I will strive to be-I will strive to look-God help me to look and be-as of yore!

for any delay! but we will pass this life and al other time together. We have seen that a vow of eternal union may be kept-that death cannot divide those who will to love forever! Farewell

MARGARET. Circumstances compelled me to read this letter with but one feeling, exquisite pain! Love lasts till death, but it is mortal! The affections, howeven intense and faithful, (I now knew.) are part of the memory of this love of another life, haunting me through my youth, and keeping its vow of visitation, I had given the whole heart of my second youth to another. Affianced to her, waited for by her, bound to her by vows which death had not divided, I had but one course to pursue. I left

A few days since I was walking alone in the crowded thoroughfare of the city where I live .--Suddenly my sense of presence there fell off me. I walked on, but my inward sight absorbed all my consciousness, A room which was familiar to me shut me iu, and a hed hung in mourning became apparent. In another instant a figure laid out in a winding sheet, and partially covered with a velshe has over since were weeds for him. And the vet pull, grew distinct through the dimness, and in the low laid head I recognized what a presentiment had already betrayed to me, the features of Margaret Baroness R .---. It will be still months small table of or molu, and her position was so before I can see the announcement of her death-

SELF-MADE MEN .- The following paragraph, from the pen of Horace Greely, of the Tribune, ly about forty-five, of noble physiognomy, and a speaks volumes of encouragement to the young peculiar fullness of the eyelid-something like to men of our land. It is a notorious fact, that which I thought I sementhered to have seen in a many, very many of the master spirits of this country are self-made men, who have risen by their own energies from the humblest walks of life. There twin jailors of the heart, low birth taith scatter them from the path to distinction as I was silent, for I know not what to say. The the winds scatter the leaves of autumn. There is,

· I have often worshipped in a Baptist meetinging-house in Vermont, whereon at its construcesumed, yet the expression of your face, strange- tion, some thirty years ago, a studious and exemplary young man was for some time employed as a carpenter, who afterwards qualified himself and entered upon the responsibilities of the Christian ministry. The young man was Jared Sparks. since editor of the North American Review, of Washington's voluminous writings, &c., and now recognized as one of the foremost scholars, historians and critics in America.'

And we recollect very well of entering an obscure country printing office, some fourteen years strong effort. Rodolph died with a promise on ago, and seeing a tall, pale, awkward and erather his lips that death should not divide us. And I green looking youth, who had just commenced have seen him! Not in dreams-not in reverie his career, as printer's devil, and was engaged in the firstrudiments of seperating and setting up I have seen him suddenly before me in the street | pied type. The gentleman who accompanied us pointed him out as one who would make a treminutes together, gazing on me. It was more in markable man.' That youth was Horace Greely, latter years that I have been visited by him; and the author of the paragraph above quoted, and now a hope has latterly sprung into being in my heart | perhaps one of the most influential editors in the

> MORAL EFFECTS OF MUSIC. -- Major Davezet, in his chapter on Gardening, in the last number of the Democratic Review, speculates thus on the effect which the cultivation of music has upon the

Whoever has sojourned in Germany long enough to associate much with Germanic finest have remarked the singular mildness, the pleasing simplicity of manners, the elegance of habits, and the general urbanity of deportment, forming the charscteristic of a people which, in order to hold a first rank among the great powers of the earth, need and waiting an instant for my assent, dropped to only be united under a single and national government. That a people so long oppressed by a multitude of petty princes, domineered over by a numerous and heartless aristocracy, inhabiting, too, desolated by the invasion of foreign armies, which for centuries have made it their battleground, should have preserved nevertheless the entered the room. I rushed out of doors, I had primitive kindliness and amonity of their nature, is a moral phenomenon which, while visiting in that country both the palaces of the great and ered my hotel. A chasseur stood sentry at the humble abudes of the peasantry. I have been door of my apartment with a letter in his hand. tempted to attribute more to the love of music He called me by name, gave me his missive, and that obtains through all classes of German society, disappeared. It was from the Baroness, and ran than to any other cause. There the fiercer passions kindled during a day of suffering and trial, instead of being exasperated by the repining of er will find you waking. And I must write for the family circle, when the workingman returns home, are, on the contrary, lalled to rest by the harmony of song. The madnes of Saul yielded to the horp of David.

> Two gentlemen from one of the country parishes met yesterday at the St. Charles Exchange, when the following dialogue occurred between them : -

Why, what brought you to the city? . Me !- Why I came to look for an office, to be

That was exactly my business, but I go home without one." 'Why, what were your claims.' · My claims !- I voted for the governor.

. Well, I did the same thing, -and, what's more, know I possess his particular friendship-I am certain of getting an office.' · Don't be too sure.'

But I am, though. Dan't he, when he was canvassing, treat myself, shake hands with my wife and kiss the baby !' · Whew! you have no chance. He did all that

when he called to see me; besides praising my breed of Berkshire hogs and giving a bitt to Bill, the black boy, who held his horse. The man who was before so sanguine began to

think his claims on the governor for an office were

not so strong on hearing this .- Picayune.

A CHILD SENT ADDITT IN A SACK .- There my soul was suddenly laid open to the day-1 was quite an excitement raised yesterday morning, in the vicinity of Andrew's street bridge, in which she called me-I believed in the previous consequence of a certain . heap, which was discovered floating down the river on a cake of ice.

It was soon made out to be a sack, and from its tremulous mot on, voted at once to contain a liv-And now that we know each other again-now | ing child, whose hard-icarted parents had sent it that I can call you by name, sain the past, and be adrift, for the purpose of finding death below the By the great exertion on the part of the assembled hundreds, the ice-cake was towed ashore, and the sack at once unlossed, when the benevolent to your eye the same outer garment grown dull by lookers on were startled by the successive salutes

> "The School-Masten is Abboad!"—There's no mistake in it, and no one can or will deny it

> > Whiich has powder

after reading the following question proposed for

Or paper bean the Most Benefit to mankind in jinerel?

Spurious eagles and half eagles, admirably calculated to deceive, are in circulation, to the North and West. They are said to be made of plating, shall be as they were! My heart has not grown and copper, plated with gold, by the recent discorrespond almost exactly with the genuine. The sound, when thrown on the counter, and the ap-Farewell now! I leave horses and servants to pearance, to the eye of thore familiar with the bears; eighteen a widow, and, for the first time, wait on you till I send to bring you to me. Alas, genuine, are defective.