As it will take some time to perfect the change, and in order to give all a fair opportunity to comply with our regulations, and choose their own mude of payment from among the above terms; our subscribers in the Berough will not be called upon for collections until the end of the month of April. We leave it entirely to their own option to take the paper upon either of the terms as above; they can subscribe for it annually, semi-anquarterly, or by the single copy. Those who trave paid in advance will receive the paper

as usual. In Minersville, Port Carbon, and Schuylkill Haven, where the paper will be delivered by carriers, the subscribers will be called upon by them according to the agreement made with them.

We shall continue soniling the paper to our numerous subscribers abroad, as we have been sccustomed to, until the 1st of July. In the mean time the accounts of those who are in arrears will be made out and forwarded, and if not paid, together with the advance subscription, we shall be forced to discontinue the paper,

CLUBBING. In order to accommodate Clubs who wish to subscribe, we will furnish them with this paper, on the following terms-invariably in advance:

subscription, TO ADVERTISERS.

Advertisements not exceeding a square of twelke 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

For any period shorter than a year as per Agree-All advertisements must be paid for in advance un

otherwise arranged.
The charge to Merchants will be \$10 per annum. with the rivilege of keeping one advertisement not occeeding one square standing during the year and who o cony a larger space will be charged extra.
All notices for Meetings and proceedings of meetings and considered of general interest, and many othnotices which have been inserted heretofore graautionsly, with the exception of Marriages and deaths will be charged as advertisements. Notices of Deaths, in which invitations are extended to the Trifinds and relatives of the deceased, to attend the funeral, will be charged as advertisements.

We confidently expect the co-operation of our friends in this our new arrangement.

CONSUMPTION.

" DR. TAYLOR'S BALSAM OF LIVERWORT.

Pleuring, shortness of breath, Palpitation of the heart, Debility, Nervousness, and all diseases

TEREPARED 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 in-creased confidence and satisfaction.

Remarkable Cure of Consumption. Thave been an invadid for three years, and have suffered every torture from confirmed consumption. But Dr. Taxtor has wholly cared me. The large que atities of matters he used to raise has subsided. cough har ceased, and I am fleshy again, my health being wholly restored by using three bottles of his celebrated Balsam.

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 complain, with which she had suffered two years. J.C. STONE. 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 consumptions constitution his been saved from an untimely end by the use of Dr. Taylor's Balsam of directwort. A severe cold prought on an attack of Pleurisy, and thus ended in general debility and consumption. A constant cough, heetic flush, restless nights, quick pulse, and continued loss of flesh, augurals a companyed the state of the same of the sa ed a speedy death; but as soon as he commenced the restored to heal h. AGENT.

BALSAM OF LIVERWORT. The cure and benefits procured by the use of this ancdicine, in all cases of diseases of the Lungs, is almost increditable. It has been used by several persons in this neighborhood and there is searcely au instance but its benefits have been fully realized. Per

Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Coughs, Calds, Ashma,
difficulty of breathing, paints in the side or breast, spit
ting of blood catarrhs, palpitation of the heart, oppression and soreness of the chest, whooping cough, pleurisy, heetic 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.

Sandy Hill, Washington county, N. Y.
The composition of Dr. Tayler'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

we hereoy, certify that our son o years of age, was suddenly taken with a fever, and after a sovere sick ness a violent cough ensped.

He was bloated; 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 dor's Balsam of Liverwort. After taking one bottle ne legan to have hopes of his recovery. He contined upth he had used five bottles. It is now a year in that time, and his health is better than it has been

Aince 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. VIOLERT COUGH AND COLD TURED.—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 PAIN IN THE SIDE AND BREAFT.-These disease have caused me much trouble, and often prevented my attending to business. Exory medicine I heard of I tried, but found no relief. As a last resource I con-cluded to try. Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort. As cluded to try Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort. As soon as I did, I grew better, and have been gained fever since; am now in good health, and can truly recommend this Balsam as being far superior to any thing else.

Af L. GREEN, 2 Pitt st. N. Y.

SPITTING OF BLOOD CUREN—FOR four months I have had a discharge of blood from the langs, almost daily. Also a dry hard cough, some pain, great weakness. After trying the doctors in vain for 3 months, of which three boutes have made an entire care, L. V. thavILAND, 171 Oak st. N. Y.

For sale only in Pottsville, by

For sale only in Pottsville, by JOHN S. C. MARTIN, Agent.

Envelope and Post Office Paper. HE subscriber has just received a supply excellent Envelope Paper, at \$2 and \$3 25 B. BANNAN. per ream, medium size.
April 1.

> DOCTOR P. F. NAGLE-Res othe citizens of Potaville, and vicinit.
> His office is at the corner of Market and Adams streets.
>
> April 15, 16—15,

MINERS' ESE JOURNAL, AND POTTSVILLE GENERAL ADVERTISER.

"I WILL TEACH YOU TO PIERCE THE SOWEIR OF THE EARTH, AND BRING OUT PROM THE CAVERUS OF MOUNTAINS, METALS WHICH WILL GIVE STRENGTH TO OUR HANDS AN SURJECT ALL MATURE TO OUR URE AND PLEASURE -- DR. JOHNSON.

WEEKLY BY BENJAMIN BANNAN, POTTSVILLE, SCHUYKILL COUNTY, PA. SATURDAY MORNIGN, APRIL 8, 1843.

FOR THE MINERS' JOURNAL. Office Lyrics No. 31.

VOL. XIX

I see thee bright and beautiful,
I linger by thy side,
Thy warm and blu shing smile illumes
The face it fain would hide:

I whisper in thy willing ear, The cherished boon I seek; And feel thy warm and pearly tear i see thee as I saw thee then.

I bear thy murmuring voice; Which reft the agonizing chain, And bade my heart rejnice; I meet thy swimming upraised eye
Beaming with love and bliss;
And catch with eager ecstacy,
Loye's first warm burning kiss.

Linked, interwoven, heart to heart,
We ramble through the grove,
Without constraint, devoid of art,
We talked of naught but love:
And as I press thee to be mine—
Like sound of Eastern lute.
Lear once mean that voice divine-I hear once more that voice divine-

"I wont!-go way. you brute."

[From the Ladier Companion, for March. The Hand of Clays Or, THE SCULPTOR'S TASK,

Is A Story of Mysteries,

CHAPTLE L It was a summer's night in Italy. The still heavens were tinted with the softest blue, amid which the stars burned like eyes of intelligence. The pure-rayed planets, seen through the translucent atmosphere, seemed near and low as they shed their gentle lustre down. The young moon its brow. Mus c rose at intervals upon the soft chapel. evening wind, and the voices of nightingales rung melodiously from many a shaded grove and pal- was no wound upon his person, nor were there ace garden. It was a night in Rome! As the found any signs of poison. He was entombed by the insertion of a smaller one in each paper. Those m on rose above the level horizon of the Cam- the side of his intended wife, the Countess di Vapagua, she touched with a trembling line of gold the rippling waves of the Tiber, and enriched with amber lights the lofty crosses and towers of the imperial city. Among the numerous casements into which its soft lustre penetrated, was that of the lovely Countess Isabel di Valoni. It was the eve of her bridal with the Price of B--and she was sitting alone by the casement, looking upon the Tiber, which flowed sparkling by at the foot of the gardens. Around her rose, and extended, terrace and balcony and towers and suffer any one particular subject long to engage beautiful, but destitute of the soul! And what Fig. Consumption, Coughs. Colds. Spitting of palaces, all being recreated from darkness, touch their minds.

Blood. Pain in the sides or breast, Asthma, by touch, by the pencil of the advancing moon. Yet she heeded nothing of the lavish beauty of the scene, nor did the notes of far off music upon the water, mell wed into heavenly harmony by the distance, touch her ear. Her face was pale and tearful, and rested upon the fair hand which

looked like alabaster contrasted with the raver treses that f ll across the delicately veined wrist. Is ib. I di Valoni was the most beautiful wom-See when you purchase that you get the true median in Rome-nay, in Italy! Kings had bent the knee before the shrine of her smiles, and princes were willing attendants of her foutsteps! Yet now, alone, with edit ering tears stealing slowly across her check, her beavily lidded eyes cost down, and an air of touch hg s rrow pervading her whole per-on, she reclines by the mountit casement .-To-morrow is also to be her bridal night; and she marmes the man who is her heart's choice; yet she is unhappy. Fear, as well as grief, i couched in the expressions of her features! Her hosom heaves at intervals with agitation, and her

> utterance to her thoughts. Shall I thus weakly give way to wretchedness for an idle dream! Yet thrice have I dreamed of the fearful doom! thrice have these words rung in my cars in my sleep, from an unseen voice. Beware, Isabel di Valoni! the death of Medii Valoni hath not unwedded thee! Thou art his

hands convulsively clasp! At length she gives

oride, living or dead!* ·Alas, what fearful doom hangs over my head! can this dream be sent by Heaven to warn me of danger! Can Medici, my deceased hu-band have power thus to bind me! It is too horrible! Defend me, holy saints, from evil!"

After bending before her crucifix a momen she rose and left the casement, to seek relief in the society of her friends, from the fears that weighed down her soul.

CRAPTER IL The following evening, the gorgeous apartpen to the guests of the bridal hour. The princey and the noble; the talented and the beautiful; the sculpter, the painter, the scholar, men of genius and of rank thronged thither; for the Prince gave out invitations to embrace all who usually had the honor of visiting him. At seven o'clock the more favored guests, the relations of the bride and bride-groom attended them in the private chapel of the palace, where the ceremony was to be performed. The Countess had been laughed out of her fears on account of her dream by her friends, and encouraged by the cardinal, to whom she had made confession. Yet she approached the altar with a pale cheek, and unsteady steps, glancing with a timed look on every side, as if she expected to start before her gaze some fearful spectre! The cardinal opened the mustal, and bade them kneel! Around them stood four gen-

tlemen, relations of the Prince, whom, to relieve her fears, he had stationed near her person to protectsher from any danger that might menace .--Each of these gentlemen held in his hand a naked sword, nor did they once take their eyes from the bride! The rumor that something was anticipated that night, to interrupt the ceremony, had been buzzed about, and the throng of guests who were admitted into the chapel crowded close around the alter. The cardinal began the service The Prince and Countess were kneeling at his fect, and the former was about to place the ring

upon her finger, when a gli tering stiletto, grasped in a naked arm, descended from behind into wild shrick, and fell into the arms of the Prince. So instantaneous was the blow with the appearance of the arm thrust from a cloak, that there

sassio, in the commotion, had instantly fallen back | and became like air, and he seemed to be borne and hid himself in the throng. The loss of his on wings of light, through a universe of happiness hand had given him advantage of escape, as its and splendor inconceiveable! and then sudden fall to the ground and the flow of blood, deep the darkness veiled all things; silence unbroken attention of the others for an instant from him. reigned, and the deepest oblinion followed ! He cape! He will be detected by the loss of his The stranger spea with a smile of power upo hand! Close all the palace doors, and guard them his lip, and approached him, and waved his hand!

The young man rose with ready obedience, and well! He must not escape!

assessin mingling among them. It is a women's hand, by Haeven! cried the Count Parms, the cavalier who had severed it: and a well born woman's, too!' And he held up to view a very exquisitely formed female hand, the drops of crimson gore staining its blue-veined skin and contrasting its whiteness! The fingers were singularly symmetrical, and on one of them was

a ring of a peculiar setting.
This ring, exclaimed the Count, will detec the murderer! See, your highness, it is a ruby set with turquoise!"

The Prince glanced at the ring, grasped at i wildly, uttered a deep groan; and sunk senseless by the side of his dead bride.

The murderer was no where to be found in the chapel. No traces of blood were visible in any of the apartments beyond the altar, and the whole terrible affair remained wrapped in mystery. Count Parma, said the Prince, in a distres

tone, having been recovered from his awoon, the

chapel roing by this time emptied of all the guests,

give me that hand which you have cast upon the alter for public recognition! The Count obeyed, fixing upon the Prince an inquiring gaze; for he, as well as many present, now believed that he could tell better than any one

the history of the beautiful hand. The Prince took it and gazed upon it with a look of painful interest, and then removing the ring, placed it, to the wonder of all, upon the saswering finger of the dead Counters, murmuring. Nevertheless, thou slone art my wedded wife! was just venturing her bark upon the eastern He then placed the hand upon the altar, and kiesverge of the sky, a glittering star hanging above ing his murdered bride upon the cheek, left the

That night the Prince of B ____ died! There

Th's extraordinary assassination, with the wonderful escape of its perpetrator, the sudden death of the Prince of B, and the marvellous circumstance of the severed hand, which was placed publicly upon the alter for many days, caused no was, however, with all that was pleasing and faslittle sensation throughout Rome, for some weeks. She was not twenty four, and yet had been two But at length, it still remaining a mystery, the years widowed. Her attendanis had just left her, public interest in it subsided, and in a few weeks died away; for startling events follow upon the steps of each other too frequently, and men also have too much of their own concerns to regard, to

Frederick Rother was a young German sculpor. He had been a pupil of Thorwaldson, but now had his own studio, being considered in Rome equal in genius and art to his master. This was reading of books touching the dark lore of necromancy; and research into the mazes of metaphysics was a passion with him. He also was a poet and would have been a lover if he had not been wedded to his sublime art.

One night he was seated in his studio, wrapped in his evening robe, smoking his meershaum, and with his eyes fixed upon the ceiling, was buried in deep musing upon the spiritual world of Swedenbourg, whose writing he had just laid down. 'Come in.' he said, without changing his recli ning position, for he supposed it to be a little Ital-

ian boy who attended upon him at his rooms.

The door slowly opened, and a full sized middle aged man, enveloped in a grey cloak, entered. On his head was a low cap like a priest's. The studio was strongly lighted, for Frederick was to complete a bust that night, and had all his tools ready to work when he should have finished his meershaum. There was something in the air of his visiter that instantly impressed him with awe; and rising, he awaited his wishes. The man came near him, and taking a seat to which the sculptor pointed, waved his hand for Frederick to be re-scated. The artist obeyed in silence. There was something in the stranger's eyes that made him feel uneasy, and he could not keep his geze from them. They arrested his like a basilisk's The stranger's fearnics were dark and intellectual, his face thin, and his hair black, long and flowing. ments of the palace of the Valoni were thrown o- His brows were heavy and projecting; beneath them, like lamps, burned a pair of deep-set eyer

that were inconceivably penetrating. Are you the sculptor Frederick de Rather?' he sked, in a mild tone, the voice deep and musical. The sculptor replied in the affirmative, not a lit tle relieved to have the silence broken.

You have the reputation of being the firm sculptor in Rome!' I am but a pupil still, answered Rother mod

I require the aid of your art,' said the visiter

without remarking his reply. I am honored by your notice of me, said Fre lerick, but I regret to say that I have on hand infinished engagements for many months to come." I want your services to-night, answered the stranger, sternly.

Impossible ! I have to put the finishing chise o that bust of Cardinal R --- , which will occupy me till midnight. He leaves Rome in the mor ning, and takes it to his country-place with him. I must have my wishes complied with, said the man in the grey cloak imperatively, and he fixed his eyes so steadily upon Frederick, that he dropped his own with a sensation of pain.

'You are unknown to me," he began to object. and-' here he hesitated, and became suddenly silent. The eye of the stranger rested upon his Obey!" forehead so intently, that he was deprived of the limbs. His eyelide fell, and he began to experithe bosom of the bride? The Countess gave a lent a chilly sensation pervading his frame. Gradually he felt himself losing all sense of external thing! his mind be came at once wonder fully clear and perceptive; the most beautiful imwas no time to warn-no time to defend her! ages passed before him; music, such as mortal But ere the dagger was withdrawn, the hand of car never listened to, flated around him ; soft the assessin fell to the ground, cleft at the wrist voices whispered sweet and strange sounds, which by the sword of one of the gentlemen! The as his heart, not his ears heard; his spirit expended Seize him!' cried the Prince. He cannot ce- sat like a marble statue, colorless and motionless

cion, and each shricking at the idea of a bleeding starling brilliancy, his eves looking unnaturally lustrous and beautiful like these in a wax figure ! They were, nevertheless, without expression and unwinking! The man then bade him take clay and his monlding, tools and follow !. With his eyes still closed like one in sleep, the young man obeyed, and followed him to the street; keeping a

Wrapping himself in his cloak, the stranger took his way along a narrow street, that led by while she instinctively shuddered, he fixed upon the Tiber, and crossing a bridge not far from Tra- her his burning gaze. In a moment, her eyes closjan's pillar, ascended a terrace that led to a range | ed and her head sunk upon her bosom. Then of palaces. He followed the marble paved wav beneath lime and orange trees, until it terminated in on her hand of clay, clasped it between his. and a grand stair-case! This he ascended ; and after crossing a magnificent garden, adorned with fountains and statues, closely followed by the sculptor, who bent not his fixed eyes for one instant during her. the whole way, from the person of his mysterious conductor, they came to a portice which led them into a hell of one of the finest mansions in Rome. It was dark, save where the mounlight streamed in through stained essements, yet the stranger kept on his way to an inner suite of spartments, furnished with princely grandeur. Room after room he passed through, and then opened a door lead-

ing into a small but elegant chamber ! 'Is he with you, eignor?' cried a young female looking eagerly towards him,

He has obeyed my will, as thou seest, answered the other, taking the sculptor by the hand, and leading him into the room, This is well. There is now no danger of being betrayed if he is returned in the same way,'

she said with energy. She was about twenty years of age, and, with a faultless figure and face, her features were also characteried by the finest expression of Italian beauty. Her dark eyes were large, languishing, yet full of latent fire; and her mouth was beautifully haughty in its ruby outline. Her cheek was now pale, as if from recent illness, and the soft languor peculiar to a convalencing invalid heightened the grace of her manner, and gave a touch.

cinating in her appearance, much to fear, 'How handsome he is ! Heaven ! What, yes!' she said, as Prederick stood before her in an attitude of natural elegance that would have been a noble study for himself! But he stood there the body of man, living and breathing, strong and wonderful being was he who had, by a look, thus subdued him, and made him submissive to the

ing infantile character to her leveliness. There

slightest motion of his will. It was Masmer ! Lady,' he said, approaching her, the time flies, and I would have the artist do his work !' She turned pale, and slightly trembled. He then turnmany years ago, before the immortal Swede had ed to Frederick, and fixing his eyes intently upon attained that celebrity which has given him an im- him, waved his hand slowly upward, and, strangeperishable fame. The German was a young man by with the progress of the motion, came expresf high and commanding intellect. His imagina. sion and intelligence into the wildly brilliant eyes, tion was lively; yet not untinctured with German | color to the check, and the animation of mind to | fations, none of them below the sixth degree of | by gross violations of right. the countenance! Tho lady watched the change with enthusiastic delight! It was like the break-

ing of morning ! ercise of all his faculties. He looked about him with amazement! where could be be! The beatiful being reclining upon the couch! was she mortal? was he mortal? or was he dreaming? His eyes fell on Mesmer, and instantly his face became pale, and he recollected the last moments of consciousness in the studio! The magician,' as men in those days termed him, smiled kindly upon him, and approached him with his hand extended. Frederick grasped it with strange warmth of feeling, and felt his heart, ho could not conceive wherefore felt kindly affectioned towards him. But

where was he? He put the question to him. ·In the presence of her for whose service I came for you. How you came here, you shall learn hereafter. Now you have a delicate task. Prepare your clay and tools, and take your station by

this lady's couch !" He complied, overwhelmed with wonder and curiosity, and still questioning whether he was awake ! He had never beheld such earthly beauty as her's before him ! His gaze rested upon one of her arms, which, partly bared to the elbow, displayed a contour so faultless, that he could have worshipped is! The hand, too was divine! The pearly hue of the surface. the azure-tinted weins. like those in delicate marble, the tapering elegance of the fingers, never had be dreamed of such perfection! He was emptured as an artist, and quite in love as a man ?

The lady smiled with a melancholy expression as she witnessed his admiration; and Mesmer Sir, you are brought here, thus secretly, to mould a hand like that, as perfect and faultless in

every respect ! Impossible!' he exclaimed.

It is rare workmanship, but thou hast genius to do it!" said Mesmer, quietly. Signore unrobe sail of Tecamas, the boats of the ship were lowyour right arm?"

She obeyed, and to the sculptor's horror and urprise, he beheld a freshly-healed stump! the fellow to the hand he had worshipped, had gone! Instantly the story of the Countess di Valoni fisshed upon his mind, and he started back with an exclamation of intense feeling! He immediately felt Mesmer's eye upon him, and recollecting that it might be dangerous to betray his suspicions, he remained standing gazing upon the mutilated members with strange and hardly suppressed emo-

It is a painful loss; said the magician. Kneel beside her, sir artist, and mould and fit accurately to that arm a hand the match to the other in every part. Ask me no questions-make no objections!

Frederick knelt, and for a few moments was a power to articulate. He felt indignant and wonld lently engaged in shaping the lump of pink-tinted have risen, but found he had no power over his clay he had brought into a rough resemblance of a human hand. He then bent over the other and for some time studied its inimitable proportion At length he commenced his task! Missmet bent over him and watched his pro-

> ceedings in silence, while the lady conversed and smiled and completely bewildered him with the nower of her charms. At the expiration of zwo hours, the work was completed! A hand of clay, accurately fitting the

wrist whence the other hand had been cloven, was

made, and, save, in life, was the counterpart to

the other! Thou hast done thy work well," said Mesmer, as he took it up and examined the hand. Now thou shalt witness mine ? Pirst tell me who art thou !" asked the Ger-

I will answer thee-for thou must be my dis-The incitement was now intense! Every man stood before him immoves ble! The stranger placed ciple! I am THE MESHER! looking upon his neighbor with horser and energible hand upon his cyclids, and they few upon with . I now know thy power, and by what means I

man youth.

am here, asid de Rother, with animation, after recovering from his surprise, I have read thy mysterious books, and heard of thy miracles! Initiste me into the mysteries of thy dark philosophy, wonderful man, and I will serve thee with all my

soul!" Take thy first lesson ! Behold!" The female extended her mutilaled arm and he firmly bound with silk the clay to the flesh. Then, Mesmer knelt before her, and bowing his head up-

thus remained several minutes. The sculptor stood looking on with wonder and fear. At length, the megician rose and addressed

·Is it animate lady ?" 'Yes,' was the low answer, which seemed in

ome from her chest, for her lips moved not. He removed the silk, and the horrified Frederick fell upon his knees and crossed himself. The hand he had moulded of clay, had become a living member, kindered in sympathy and loveliness with the other! Mesmer turned and looked upon him with triumphant power. He now waved his hand to swake her, but lot a new horror was to paralof exquisite beauty, rising from an attomen, and | yze both! The face of the meamerizee had began slowly to change into clay before their eyes! The glorious beauty of her countenance became dark and earthy, and the eyes were extinguished in eternal night! The neck and arms became rapidly converted to earth, and in a few minutes there reclined on the couch before them a statue of clay, like Eve's, before the breath of life had been communicated; save the hand which the sculpter had made, which remained adhesive to the dead clay,

warm, throbbing, living flesh! When satisfied that what he beheld was real, Mesmer uttered a cry of horror and fled! Frederick stood paralyzed with fear, and fascinated by the hand, from which he could not turn his gaze. At length, overcome by terror as he heheld the finger lift in warning, he sank moon the ground inensible, when the writer awoke and found he had been dreaming upon a volume on "Mesmerism," over which, while reading it late at night, he had allen asleep.

Tax Sur. The sun is said to present a singular appearance, and to have something the matter with a portion of its disc, over which a smoky rapor seems to hang. It is of little consequence what fancies we adopt respecting this extraordi nary phenomenon. It may be that it is the commencement of that disruption in the planetary system which is to blot out the sun's fiery orb, and envelope the world, with all created nature, in one general configration. That such a winding up of the material world as is foretold by holy writ is prohable, and indeed not only probable, but certain, may be inferred from the extraordinary fact, that during the three last centuries not less than fifteen hundred stars in different constelwith enthusiastic delight! It was like the broaking of morning!

As if by magic he had been restored to the execution of the first first first first mustural appearance has been a bright flaming this light espect, so bright as to be visible at noon-day to the naked eye, which gradually became paler until an ashy bue marked the spot, and then they have disappeared altogether, and the spaces which they occupied in the heavens have become blanks upon its vast face. One of these burning orbs was eixteen months from the time of its first being discovered on fire until it was blotted out of the constellation.

That which has befallen planets, which may have given light and fructifying seasons, as the oun gives heat and fruitfulness to our earth, will also in time befal our own. The times nor seasons we know not, nor the manner in which that consummation of all things is to be brought about. but nothing we thing more certain. Whether like the phoenix, this world of ours contains within its howels the central fires which are one day to break out into a consuming flame, or whether the sun after having blazed for so many thousand years, shall then light the funeral pile of created natier, on which he is to be also consumed, o whether some comet with a blazing train, that shall sweep through the immensity of the ethereal space, shall do the work and put a period to time, we know not; but the fact is apparent. It has been foretold by revelation, it is inscribed upon the hesvens by the anthing of the planets; we feel it in the setth, in the bursting out of those flames which shake this solid globe from its centre to its circumference. Sear's New Monthly Family Marazine.

SINBAD OUTDONE.-A letter received bere from the Pacific, contains an account of the following adventure and almost miraculous preserva tion of a boat's crow of the ship Russell, of Dartmouth, in jone last. When within a low days ered for whales, and one of them harpooned and fastened to a young monster, who, probably not being over pleased with the salutation, immediately made off at the top of his speed, The boats crew, however, were not disposed to relinquish their oily prize, and accordingly hold fast the line attached to the harpoon, and their frail back was conveyed with immense velocity through the deep to a dis tance of several leagues, when by a whisk of the tail of their submarine steed, their bark was overturned and partially shattered. One of their num ber was drowned, and the five survivors were thrown absolutely on their own resources, qut of sight of the ship. A scanty stock of provisions remained to them, and in their perilous situation they clung to the keel of the boat during three days and nights, all of which time the wind blew s perfect gale. On the fourth day, the wind having shated, they succeeded in righting the boat. and bail out the water, made for land, and arrived it Tecamas. Meantime, the ship had unsuccessfally cruised for eaveral days in search of the boat and crew, when they put away for Tecames, which they reached a few days after the boat's crew. Almost incredible as is the story, it appears well authenticated .- New Bedford Mercury.

EXCITAMENTIN THE ARCOSTOCK TERRITORY. -We learn from a statement in the Bangor Whig that a person named Daniel Savage, was arrested by a British officer on the 11 inst. in the Plantation of Hancock, on the South side of St. John River, and consequently within the limits of Maine, as defined by the late treaty, It seems that the event produced a great excitament, and that the citizens, assisted by Coptain Webster, Jon it." commanding the U. B. troops at Port Kent, turned out to the rescue of the captive. A public meeof the case has been seed to the State Legislature. Top.

NO 15

From the New Orleans Picayune. VICTORINE.

Byes of light have smiled on me, In their time of sunny solendor. With the glancer, gay and free, Speaking language soft and tender; And the eyes that I have seen Seemed the sunlight to adore, Till I heard of Victorine, The blue-eyed girl of Baltimore

Fancy is a fairy thing, Leaving shade around the real, All its rays of light to fling On the distant charm idea? When we fancy realize, full we fancy as before; Shrined in glowing fancy lies.
The blue-eyed girl of Baltimore.

Could we grasp the stars that never Perhaps 'twould prove 'tis distance ever Lends encountment to the view." But the charm is still for me Something distant to adore; And my chosen star shall be The blued-eyed girl of Baltimore,

Now, If any lady there, tias dark eyes auburn hair. She to welcome to the ditty. One whom I have never seen Tis my fancy to adure,
And call her Victorians,
The blue-syed girl of Baltimore.

PHAZMA The Arrogance of Life: 4 :

BY DR. CHANKING. The vassainge of fashion, which is a part of rank, prevents continually, the free expansion of men's powers. Let us have the greatest diversiy of occupations. But this does not imply that there is a need of splitting society into castes or ranks, or that a certain number should arrogate superiority, and stand spart from the rest of men, as a separate race. Men may work in different incthodically. They walk on stilts, they dance departments of life, and yet recognize their broth. with evident constraint, and by-and-by we expect erly relation, and honor one another, and hold they will not dance at all. We expect soon to ciates those with whom they sympathize most. - | check the bouyency, the exhibitation, the joyous But this is not to form a rank or caste. For ax- outbreak of these young creatures, whether it be ample, the intellectual seek out the intelligent; in romping, or running, or doncing, and whether the pions those that reverence God. But sup- the dancing be to the music of their own voices, pose the intellectual and religious to cut themselves off, by some broad, visible distinction, from the rest of society, to form a clan of their own, to might pick one up for love or money. refuse admission into their houses of people of inrefuse admission into their houses of people of inferior knowledge and virtue, and to diminish as far as possible, the occasions of intercourse with them; would not society rise up, as one man, against this arrogant exclusiveness? And if intelligence and piety may not be formations of caste, on what ground shall they, who have no distinction but wealth, superior costume, richer equipages, finer houses, draw lines around themselves, and constitute themselves a higher class?

That some should be richer than others is natu-

Leave men to the free use of their powers, and some will accumulate more than their neighbors. But to be prosperous is not be superior, and should form no barrier beiween men. Wealth ought not to secure to the prosperous the slightest consideration. The only distinctions which should be recognized are those of soul, of strong principle, of incorruptible integrity, of asefulness, of cultivated intellect, of cultivated intellect, of fidelity, of seeking for truth. A man, in proportion, as he has the claims, should be honored a welcomed every where. I see not why such a man, however coarsely, if neatly dressed, should not be a respected guest in the most splendid mansions, and at the most brilliant meetings. A man is worth infinitely more than saloons, and the costumes and the show of the universe. He was made to tread all these beneath his feet .-What at an insult to humanity is the present deference to dress and upholstery, as if silk worms and looms, scissors and needles, could produce something nobler than a man. Every good man should protest again t a caste founded on outward prosperity, because it exalts the outward above the onward, the material above the spiritual: because t springs from; and cherishes a contemptible pride in superficial and transitory distinctions; because it alineates man from his brother, breaks the tie of common humanity, and breeds jealousy, scorn and motual ill-will-

MESMERISH AND THE SHARE CHARM.'-Ex tract of a letter from a highly respectable gentleman of Alabams-formenly of this State-dated

Manion, Penny Co., Ala., Feb 26, 1843. "I see from your late papers that the good people of your town and Charleston, have all become Mesmerised. It is really startling, and not withstanding the highly respectable array of names mentioned, I must insist in this matter, at all events, that "sceing is believing." I was reading en account the other day in my office, when Mr. A--- W---- an old friend, and a most excellent and trothful citizen. having heard what I read, related a snake story as confirmatory of the fact of a perfect sympathy hatween the Mesmerize and Mesmerizer. As the story goes to prove the identity of what is usually called charming' (by aleep with a brief recital of it.

snakes) and Mesmerism, allow me to put you to . He says that many years ago he was travelling n Mississippi, and found on the road side a rattle-enake. The road was enstrow, and it is important to say that the snake was on the right hand. Mr W- dismounted, and procured a stick to kill the snake, struck it a blow, so as to disable it, and to his astonishment, heard a partridge flutter on the left hand side of the road at the instant the blow was inflicted on the snake. The partridge was eight or ten feet from the enake, and he immediately went to it, and picked it up. ntending to secure it first, and then dispatch the serpent. He recollected, however, having heard that the charm on the bird was communicable, by contact with it, to any other living animal, and denosited it in the place whence he had taken it, and resumed his labor of love upon the accurrer." To his great astonishment, he observed that every blow on the make, seemed to tell on the partridge, which fluttered at every one; and as the work of Morelle: During the prevalence of an epidemic

was dead, the bird absolutely fell on its side, made prevailing malady. On entering the room where sundry gapes, and expired almost simultaneously with the Mezmerizer, I suppose I should say !

The name is written in full in the original, but

has become of the juvenile race that used to make the welkin ring with the feelicksome laughter, the free, unrestrained sports, the merry, innocent pastimes of happy boyhood, and girlhood ! What has become of that beautiful race of fair baired, tory cheeked, healthy, wholesome boys, and the warm radient symbine of girlish faces, with steps as clastic and graceful as that of a wood nymph, with a laugh, swepter than the music of singing birds, with all their naturalness, their nuaffected ease, and the beautiful confidence which is the proper bestiage of early youth! Byron might well have sung in his day-

"Sweet is the laugh of girls." It was well, then and now in the ogreen lanes? f merry England, on the sunny plains of France, ing the vince-clad bills of Germany and claswhere, these o celestial voices" may be heard, but not in matter of fact America. No; they are not here. During the Revolution if was not thus. When children had to choose a play-ground that was secure from sholls and round shot, it was not thus. By heaven! there is no boyhood nor girlhood now. There is the birth, the baby-hood, manhood, womenhood, and death. These are the poche which divide a life that-

> Twigt night and morn, Upon the horizon's verge."

Our American bays are not well grown boys; hey are homunculi, as Carlyle would say-miniaature men, dressed up en bottes, with long-tailed coats, or smart frock coats, gloves and canes, and too often breve in ciger smoke. Their bair is long and manly, their carriage most particularly erect, and to stumble against a curb stone and roll in a little clean dirt would be a calamity, Thele faces are grave and thoughtful with the throck of nescent manhood; their address profoundly calculating, and reflecting the wisdom of the inciple ent man of the world, as if they knew sorrow, and had taken deep, very deep glances into that wonderful storehouse of mysteries, which the day of judgement alone would clear up the human

The girls! How many of them ere allowed to give forth the impulses of their generous sonsitive natures ! They, too, are little women. They, too, often do not kiss their manly brothers, much less are they caressed by them -- If the toilet, redolent of cosmetics, perhaps versed in hemstitching and working lace; their very dolls have hed bustles, and they, poor things, with forms cost in a mould of God's own workmanship, whose every curve and every deportment is beauty and loveliness, must wear bustles too. Hardly do they darn their brother's stockings, or him his handkerchiefs, or delight in the handy-work of making his linens. When half grown they are serious, soher women. They dence and sing, and smile, and simper hiendry communion with each other. Undoubt- see the little beings, with eyes fixed alone on the r dly men will prefer as friends and common asso- neighbor's deficiencies: Ah! how wrong to of the piano, of the violin, or the harp, or the tabret, or of a German band, if providentially they

ging age .- Savannah Republican. Examination. Class in natural philosophy will come up and recite. What is your lesson on to day ?" Hyderstatics. Who invented hyderstatics ! Hyder Ali. Very well : of what does hyder-tatics treat ! It treats with cold water, and father says that it is improper to treat with any, other liquor. What is the law which regulates this science ! It is the money-sip-all law. Right; describe the emmon pump. The common pump ml. and is necessary, and could only be prevented is a log of wood stuck up near a waif, with a box outside of it, stuffed full of seaweed to keep it from receipe. It has a spont on one of dle on tother, and the handle has a chain round it, secured with a strong publick, to keep people from stealing water. How is the box fixed !-Donno, ejr. Next. With pump nails, I reckon. Go above him. What makes water rise in thepump ! It is owing to the requiem in the bucket; and when you ply the handle the water rushes out to fill the requiem. How high will water rise in the pump ? I've seen Jim McForlane make the spatters fly as much as two feet over the top, which, added to the length of the handle, makes the diameter of the colume. Very well; you may take

your sea:s and study the engravins. A DREADFUL AVALANCHE IN PRANCE.-The Courier de L'Isere gives the following additional details of the overwhelming of the greater part of the village of Valcenestre. The avalanche after reaching the foot of the mountain, was carried over a space of several number your impetus, before it could reach the village and covver a space of several hundred yards by its ownered it with snow and timber, and pieces of borne down with it in its course, to the depth of from twenty to thirty feet, burying eighty two persons beneath its weight. Of these seventytwo have been dug out unburt, but the ten other, perished. To accomplish their release, apertures were made over the chimneys of the houses, and through them the living were drawn up, but the dead were not reached until transversal cuttings could be made. Several enimals were also saved slive. The avalanche made so little noise in falling, that the inhabitants who did not suffer from it, were not eware of the disester till seven in the morning, three hours after it happened; and even those who were caught by it, believed it to be only a heavy fall of snow that had crushed their roofs, and stopping up their doors and windows, waited patiently till day expecting their neighbors to come to their release.

LORD BROUGHAM AND M. DE TOCQUEVILLE. -A correspondence has taken place between M. de Tocqueville and Lord Brougham, arising out of the assertion of the latter in the House of Lords. that M. de Tocqueville, in his Chamber of Deputies speech on the treaties of 1831 and 1833, "had shown marvellous ignorance of the right of search question." The French deputy repels, with a good deal of acrimony, the charge of ignorance, and denies that he wished to produce sirritation between the two countries. He accuses Lord Brougham of uttering a "sheer calamay." "an odious imputation " in saying that he desired to engender had feeling between England and France. Lord Brougham, who replies to his correspondent in the third person, after going into a brief analysis of the speech in the chambers. repeats that M. de Tocqueville expressed himself in a way to show his ignerance of the American trenty of 1843, in which the United States acceded the right of search; and he concludes by expressing his sorrow that he has given offence to M. de Tocqueville, but "he is far from Wishing to imitate the abusive and unbecoming style of his letter."

SINGUDAN PRENOMENON.—The following stugular phenomenon is related by the Courier de la death progressed with the snake, it seemed to pro- complaint at Villecey sur Med, a commune near ceed pari passu with the bird. When the suske Meis, a medical man was called in to attend a writhed, the bird flottered, and when the snake woman forty-four years of age, nuffering from the she lay, which was on the ground floor, valued a bout half a yard from the earth, which was damp. "The story is undoubtedly true, and as I am at he observed on the untside of the bodelothes a the end of my sheet, I tears you to philosophize pale blue flame, which went out on opening the window, but left a pungent smell behind. The doctor, in relating this fact, strib tou it to the electrical state of the atmosphere acting upon the ting was held, and resolutions passed complaining, as the letter is a private one, we do not feel war person of the woman. An almost similar acof the inread upon the title, and a representation ranted in publishing it without authority.—Encount was related some time ago in the English