the following terms and conditions:

We shall continue sending the paper to our numerous subscribers abroad, as we have been accustomed to, until the 1st of July. In the mean ime 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: 3 Copies to one address-per annum \$5 00 Five dollars in advance will pay for three years

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

One Column.....\$25 | Two squares,\$10
Three-fourths do...20 | One do........6
Half column,......15 | Business cards, 5 lines, 3 For any period shorter than a year as per Agree-Ment.
All advertisements must be paid for in advance un less an account is opened with theadvertiser, or it is

otherwise arranged.
The charge to Merchants will be \$10 per annum. with the privilege of keeping one advertisement not time, there is not a malady in the whole course of human ills that can possibly with stand their astonishing the insertion of a smaller one in each paper. Those who occupy a larger space will be charged exity.
All notices for Meetings and proceedings of meetings not considered of general interest, and many othringenot considered of general interest, and many other remotices which have been inserted heretoforegratuitiously, with the exception of Marriages, and deaths, will be charged as advertisements. Notices of Deaths, in which invitations are extended to the friends and relatives of the deceased, to attend the fuicral, will be charged as advertisements.

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

OLD ESTABLISHED PASSAGE OFFICE 100 Pine Street, corner South Street.

V THE Subscriber begs leave to call the attention of his friends and the Public in general, to the following arrangements for 1843, for the purpose of bringing out Cabin, Second Cabin, and Steerage Passengers, by the following Regular Packet Ships to and from Liverpool.

Captains Days of Sailing from Ships' G. Washington, Burrows, June 7 Oct 7 Feb 7 United States Britton 13 13 13 13 Garrick Skiddy 25 25 25 July 7 Nov 7 Mar Patrick Henry Delono 13 13 13 125 25 Sheffield Roscius Independence Nve Allen F. Cobb 13 · 13 · 13 25 · 25 · 25 Virginian 7 Jan 7 M'v 7 Ashburtor Ste'n' Whitney Thompson ' 25 25 25 Sheridan Days of Sailing from

G. Washington Burrows July 25 Nov 25M'r 25 United States Garrick Patrick Henry Delano Sheffield Collins : Rosema Independence Oct. 1 Feb 1 J'ne 1 Suddons Huttleson Thompson Nov 1 Mar 1 J'ly 1 Regular Packet Ships to and from Lando .

Days of Sailing from Captains Ships Names. Chadwick Jone 1 Oct 1 Feb 1 Chadwick 10 10 10 Mediator Wellington 20 - 20 - 20 Quebec Philadelphia July 1 Nov 1 Mr 1 1 10 10 10 20 20 20 20 Switzerland H. Hudson 1 oronto Westminster St. James 10 10 10 10 Gladiator Days of sailing from

Chadwick July 17 Nov 17 M'r 17 Mediator Aug 7 Dec: 7 A'l 7 Quebec 17 17 27 27 l'hiladelphia Hovey Chadwick Morgan Bradish Switzer bud H. Hudson 17 17 27 27 Ontario Griswold' Oct. 7 Feb 7 J'ne -Westminster, Moore 17 17 17 27 27 27 Sobor Tinker Montreal Nov 7 Mar 7 J'ly 7 Britter

In addition to the above Regular Lines, a number of Splendid New York built Transient Ships, such as the 'Adirondack,' 'Scotland,' 'Russell Glover,' and 'Echo,' will continue to sail from Liverpool weekly in regular succession, thereby preventing the least possibility of detention or delay in Liverpool: and for the accommodition of persons wishing to remit money to their ilies or friends; I have arranged the payme of iny Drafts on the following banks:

(The Ulster Bank, and branches RELAND. The Provincial Bank

The National Bank All Drafts payable at sight, at either of the a-bove banks, their branches or agencies. ENGLAND. Messrs Spooner, Atwood & Co

P. W. Byrnes, Esq. Liverpool. Passengers can also be engaged from Liver-pool to Philadelphia, Boston, and Baltimore, by the regular packet ships, on application being madespersonally, or by letter, (post paid,) ad-

JOSEPH McMURRAY, 100 Pine street, corner of Sc AGENTS.—In Pottsville, Benj. Bannan, Esq. In Lowell, Rich. Walsh, Esq. In Albany, T. Gough, E.q. In Newark, John McColgan, Esq. In Toronto, U. C., Rogers and

Thompson I also beg leave to assure my friends and the public in general that the greatest punctuality will be observed in the sailing of the above ships, together with all others which I may have, and that pastengers will experience no delay on their arrival at the different ports where they mean to

P. S .- Free passage can also be secured from the various ports in Ireland and Scotland from which steamboats run to Liverpool. JOSEPH McMURRAY. 100 Pine street, New York.

Gives drafts in sums to suit Applicants, on the Provincial Bank of Ireland, payable at Limerick Banbridge Parsontown Clonmol Londonderry Downpatrick Lurgun Cavan Waterford Omagh Dungannon Bandon Galday ... Armagh Strabane, Ballina Athlone Dongaryan Trake Cootehill Money more Enniskillen Mallow Youghal Monaghan. -Spooner, Atwood & Co., Bankers London, payable in every town in Great Britain P. W. Branes, Ecquire, Liverpool.

CITY OF GLASGOW BANK, Payable in every New York, January 21,

EAS .- Fresh Green and Black Teas of quality, by the chest, half chest, or by retail. For cale at prices to suit the times by E. Q. & A. HENDERSON.

MINERS'ASSIOURNAL. AND POTTSVILLE GENERAL ADVERTISER.

"I WILL TEACH YOU TO PIERCE THE BOWELS OF THE EASTH, AND BRING OUT PROM THE CAVERYS OF MOUNTAINS, METALS WHICH WILL GIVE STRENGTH TO OUR HANDS AND SUBJECT ALL WATURE TO OUR USE AND PLEASURE -- DR. JOHNSON.

SATURDAY MORNIG, AUGUST 12, 1843.

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

VOL XIX

WRIGHT'S

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. Corrupt Humors, or in other words Impurity of the Blood, and nothing save vegetable cleansing, is wanted in order to drive disease of every

description from the body.

If the channels of our mighty rivers should become 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 losed, the accumulated impurities will most assured ly find vent in some form of disease or death will be a ertain consequence.
WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

are eminently calculated for carrying out this GRAND PURIFYING PRINCIPLE, because they are a purgative medicine so justly halanced and withal so natural to the human constitution, that they cannot possibly to the human constitution, that they cannot possibly injure the most delicate; at the same time, if used in such a manner as to produce free evacuations by the bowels, and repeated a few times, it will be absolutely impossible for pain or distress of any kind to continue in the body. A single twenty, five cent box of the above named Indian Vegetable Pills will, in all cases, give relief, sometimes even beyond the power of words to describe, and if persevered in for a short time, there is not a malady in the whole course of hu-ELE PILLS are a certain cure for

COSTIVENESS. Because they completely cleanse the stomach and bowels from those bilious and corrupt himors which paralyse and weaken the digestive organs, and are the cause of headache, 'nausea, and sickness, palpitation of the heart, rheumatic pains in va-

symptoms.

In all disordered motions of the Blood, called Intermittent, Remittent, Nervous, Inflammatory, and

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills will be found a cer rain remedy; because thy cleanse the stomach and bowels from all billious humors and purify the blood; consequently, as he remove every kind of disease, they are absolutely certain to cure overy kind of the state of the state

of fever.
So, also when morbid humors are deposited upon the membrane and muscle, causing those pains inflamation and swelling called RHEUMATISM, GOUT, &c.,

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills may be relied on as always certain to give relief, and if perserved 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

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 rheunatism, gont, and pain of every description, will disappear, as if by magic.

For the same 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 eyes, sore throat, hoarseners, coughs, con sumption, rheumatic pains in various part of the body and many other symtoms of CATCHING COLD,

onin in the side, oppression, nausea and sickness, loss of appetite, costiveness, a yellow tinge of the skir LIVER COMPLAINT.

Because they purge from the body those corrupt and stagnant humours, which when deposited on the liver, are the cause of the above dangerous complaint.

They are also to prevent

APOPLEXY AND SUDDEN DEATH. Morgan

Aug I Dec I A'l I
Griswold

10 10 10 10

Moore
Sebor Sept I Jan I May 1
Tinker

10 10 10 10

May 1

Tinker

10 20 20

20 APOPLEX AND SUBBLIA A

Those who labour within doors should remember Those who labour within abors 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 headache, indigestion, palpitation, and the same of the sam tion of the heart, and many other disagreeable symtoms are sure to follow.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS. WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS.
Being a Cleanser of the stomach and bowels, and a direct purifer of the Blood, are certain not only to remove pain or distress of every kind from the body, but if used occasionally, so as to keep the body free from those humours which are the cause of every malady incident 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 enjoy sound health and disease of any kind will be enjoy sound health, and discuse of any kind will be absolutely impossible.

Country agents, and others, are respectfully aformed that, owing to the great popularity, and acreasing demand for the above named Pills, a host f unprincipled persons are busily engaged in anufacturing, and vending a spurious article in

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILL. 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 raveners, who cannot know a certificate as above described, will be known as base impostors. Shin them, therefore, as you would a Highway man, or a Midnight Robber.

Offices, devoted exclusively to the sale of Wright's Offices, devoted exclusively to the sale of Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills, wholesale and retail, No 169 Race St. Philadelphia. No. 288 Greenwich street

N. B. Reware of the countrefeiter in Third Street

AGENTS FOR SCHUYLKILL COUNTY. Thos. & James Beauty, Pottsville Bickel & Hill, Orwigsburg. Cantel Saylor, Schuylkill Haven. Aaron Mattis; Lower Mahantongo. Jacob Kauffman, do Jonas Kauffman, do

John Weist, Klingerstown. Caleb Wheeler, Pine grove. John Snyder, Friedensburg. Samuel Boyer, Port Clinton. Samuel Boyer, Port Children
Fetheroff Drey &Co., Tuscarora.
Wm. Taggert, Tamaqua.
Morctz Forieder, West Penn township.
R. Shulèr &Co., East Brunswick township.
Henry Koch & Son. McKeansburg, John Meriz, Middleport. Bennett & Taylor, Mines

Northumberland County. H. B. Masser, Sunbary. Win Fursythe, Northumberland Win, Heinen, Milton, John G. Renn, Upper Mahanoy, Ireland & Mirzell, McEwensville. 1. W. Ringler & Co., Reading-Stichter & McKnight, do Godfried Scidell, Hamburg,

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY A fresh supply of this celebrated Medicine just received and for sale by the subscriber, sole Aent for the proprietors.

JOHN S. C. MARTIN.

AWNS, GINGHAMS, CHINTZES, &c.—of the newest stile, at prices to suit the times or cale by T. & J. BEATTY

Office Lyrics, No. 37 He, who halh seen the last bright spark Of lingering hope flace out and die, When tossed his frail life-freighted bark

Beneath a dark and stormy sky; Or stood beside the tortured rest Of dissolution a fearful doom, Watching the heart his own loved best, Stilling its pulses for the tomb; Hath felt the withering pang of grief The bitter woe which spurns relief.

Tis hard to meet the victor death When bounding our youth's flashing wave; And hard to watch the fleeting breath Of loved ones hastening to the grave; But harder than death's bitter spring Unto the young and buoyant heart,
And sadder than the sorrowing,
Which wrings the soul as friends depart; Is the keen agony of pain, To passion's child, who loves in vain.

JACK SPANKER and the MERMAID. BY ELIZABETH CARES SMITH, AUTHORESS OF "THE SINLESS CHILD," ETC.

It was a warm, still afternoon in Summer, the waters of Portland harbor were as quiet as if nev er ploughed by keel or tossed by tempest; the idle flag hung to the mast, and sails, half hoisted to dry, lay in loose heavy folds. Every object was as palpable below as above the water. Old Zeke was seated on the bench under the ferryhouse sign, and nothing was more natural than that we school children should gather about him and ask for a story. It was evident that Zeke was in a sentimental mood, for his eye wandered far off upon the waters, and he heaved a deep sigh as we approached and claimed his attention. Then he glanced at the little, low window, where Mrs. Stanford was making pastry, a tumbler half filled with flies standing beside her, the top covered by a piece of bread with a hole in the centre.

fatal fly-trap. 'That, accordin' to my way of thinkin', is a picter of the sea. Every shaver with free limbs and a bold heart is crowdin' to it, and ten to one, his first cruise is his last one. For, some how, an old salt a'int no man at all, but a kind of part of the ship; and he can't be washed off into Davy's locker unless the ship goes too. But 'tis the young ones that a int got the right cut of the jib that get washed overboard. But as I was sayin', they will go to sca, just as them are flies crawl into that tumbler, and so full off, flounder about a little while, and then it's all over with 'em But that's all nat'ral like, for some how I dont see how a right down tar could sleep in one of them graves, (and he pointed toward the churchyaid,) with the arth and stones crowded down over him, and people walkin' about and tellin' all sorts o' yarns right within hail of him Oh. 't is herd to think upon,' and he breathed heavily, giving his It should also be remembered that WRIGHT'S water all about, and the wind pipin' and sailors INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS are certain to remove cay,' which, accordin' to my notion, 's one of the greatest songs ever sung, always exceptin' the Constitution and Gurrier. But, as I was say in', it must do a sailor's bones good to hear such things about them. They'd be kind o' oneasy on the land, and miss the roll they'd always been

> used to." Here Zeke arose from his seat and paced bac nd forth upon the small patch of green, as if suffering from some painful emotion. At length he stopped before our little group, and fixing a tre mendous quid within one jaw, he said very sol emnly, as one who had become nearly desperate I tell you what, children, taint no fault mine that I'm keeled up here like a uscless old hulk; I never wanted sich moorings, I can tell Why it does seem as if the sea wouldn't vou. take me in ; I've been shipwrecked something like twenty times, off and on. I've been on short allowance nigh about as many times as there's ropes in a ship, till I was about the leanest dog you ever see; I've been washed overboard, have been taken by privateers, have been sucitled, capsized, and, somehow, I've always got off. There's the good ship Morgiany, I loved the wheel o' that ship as if it had been my own child, and every cable, rib and spar in her. How prettily she'd answer to her helm! how sort o' nice she'd come round to the wind; no yawing, no creaking but turn her head one side and sail to the leeward myself. You must try that trick upon the marisaucy like, and casy, jest as little Kate used to when I told her I shouldn't object to tryin' the flavor of them lips of hern. Well, the Morgiany went down one night in about the ugliest gale l ever weathered; and the poor thing cried and moaned jest as if it could feet for poor Zeke that couldn't go with her. Well, she threw up a spar, and I clung to it for twenty-four hours, and then a ship picked me up, but not till I had chopped off a piece from one end to make a tobacco box of.

Here he took a wooden box from his pocket and held it up before us. It was curiously carved with nautical devices, exhibiting no small skill in the graver. Anchors, cables, hearts and ships were everywhere intermingled.

That's all my work. I took comfort in doin' it, for 't was all I could do to show my resthe bargain.

.Wont you tell us about Kate !' I whispered drawing quite near him. Not now, child, not now, and he drew his hard, red hand across his eyes. We were all hushed.

Well, well, you see I wasn't to go down with the Morgiany, much as I loved her, so here I am. keeled up like a great lubberly land turtle that's lost his reckoning. But come, that's nothin' here nor there. I'll tell you the story of Jack Spanker and the Mermaid, which was, take it for all in all, about the strangest story I ever heard tell. Jack was a real sailor, and would tell about the toughest yarns of any sailor I ever heerd. Many's the time I've heerd him tell this story over in the long watches, slow and sirnest as if every word was true as the four gospels. Jack had a Christian mother, who taught him the truth, and made him promise never to swear to the day of his death. This came mighty hard on Jack, for he was up to all kind of fun, and had a free, easy way of speakin'. I don't know how he managed it, for swearin' is as nat-ral to a sailor as grog or salt water; and, somehow, I never felt any wise oneasy about it, considerin' it a part of the profession, a kind of edication that a tar can't do without, and meenin' jest nothin' more than

Well, Jack always told the story in the same words, and though it did sound sort of oncredible at first, yet we got to believin' it, cause we'd got used to hearin' it. That mermaid must have been a putty nice gal, and as to Jack, he was the trimmest splice I ever seed; not too tall, for that's awkward aboard ship, nor yet short, and when he walked he brought his foot down square, and out of her. Then he'd a regular swab of brown curly hair, and a dimple in each cheek, and one n the chin. He laughed with his eyes and mouth too, and had teeth as white and even as a shark, Then you should a heerd him roar out the songs, some of them of his own makin' too. He had a sweetheart named Nelly Spaulding, and 't was surprisin the way he used to praise her. Venus and Diany, and Neptin's wife herself, was jest nothin' at all 'long side of her. I don't believe Jack ever cared to look at any other gal, and ouldn't a loved any thing clee, savin' his mother. the ship or a mermail. When he was out on he yards splicin' a rope, or reefin' a sail, you'd hear his voice, clear as a trumpet, singin' as if

...O, mermaids, is it cold and wet It seems to me that rather chill Must Davy's locker be.'

about the mermaids that set us all laughin'.

Old Zeke sang the foregoing with a comical nixture of sentiment and jovial reminiscence, ringing out the words full and round in true auffical style. We all gave a shout, and begged

nothing was to pay. He used to make up songs

No, no, I was only showin' how Jack did it; out then you know he was young and handsome, and had a voice to be heerd a mile. Well, you the ruin of poor Jack. \Had Olf Nick come m any other shape he couldn't have made any thing Do you see there?' said he. We all followed out of Jack, but how was he to know he'd coverthe direction of his eyes, and rested ours upon the ed his cloven foot and black ugliness in the shape of a pretty mermaid? "T was n't in his log that

sich a thing could be. Well, the winds had been light, and every little while there came a dead calm. We hadn't much to do but tell long yarns, sing songs, and other fair weather work bot worth tellin'. Jack had been two hours out on the jib boom, doin' something he might have done in half the time, forgot all about him; so I must tell the story just | coaxingly into my face. as he told it to me."

4l'd been singin', said Jack, " 'My mermaid's eves are diamonds bright, I'ver check like the blushing shell, And were it not for Nelly's sell 12 I might have loved her well-

when I heard an amazin' soft-like sound, right under me, and I stopped workin' to see what i meant. I heard a little voice singin'

' I have come from under the sea, For thy voice beneath it rung,' And I would see the sailor boy That hath so sweet a tongue. That you shall, said I, lookin' over into the

water, and I must say, I don't object lookin' at you. But never mind singin', I only sing myself on very particular occasions. With that I heard a kind o' ticklin', and my faith, I never did see jest sich a pair of eyes. They wa'nt black, nor blue, nor green, nor -- l can't teli what, but they was I wonderful bright, and went

through and through, like that sort of a thing that always has a skewer or arrow run through it. I won't deny, says I, you're a nice lookin' gal, of pearl, and bowers of coral but what colors do you sail under, how do you hail? I've no notion bein fool'd by any heathen. ish critter, bred a Christian as I'vo been. You should a seen her laugh. You may call

me what pleases you best. Won't you give me a No, faith, I mean to do that for Nelly. How

The critter laughed ngin, and I don't know

how it was, she did look like Nelly Spaulding. growin' more and more like her every minit. Af-Don't you find your berth down there rayther

cold and wet ? " O not in the least. We breathe the water as you do air. I wish you would come and see the way we live under the water.

"Get thee behind me Satan, said I, remembering my mother. No, no, I've no notion drownin'

And I went to work, takin' no notice of all her singin'. But.'twas no use, I couldn't help lookin' down agin, and there she was, lookin' more like Nelly than she did before. Faith, says I, I don't see how 'tis you contrive to look so much like

Nelly Soulding. n Do I ?' says she, well I dare say I do, though Nelly is called the prettiest girl along shore." You may well say that, says I, and none of your fish ending and syster kind ef critters neither, for you must know I hadn't hardly got over her asking me to take a trip to Davy's locker. I

had n't well nigh got the words out of my mouth, before there the critter was a sittin on the j.hboom, right before me, and two the funniest little feet just prepring out from under her ; poricoats. P pect for the poor Morgiany, and little Kate into jest took my forc-finger and touched her little white arm, same as I used to do to the dough, when my mother's back was turned. And sure enough twas soft and warm, and nothing like claim or fish about it. But she didn't mean to stay, for she jumped down agin, laughin' in great fun. Then the mate called out, Jack, a int you done that jib

Aye, aye, mostly, sir, but there's been a con founded mermaid here plaguin' me. Then the men all laughed, as if they thought it a good jake, but I knew it was airnest. But what's the use glad to get me out of his kingdom. tryin' to teach poor ignorant crifters what wout he lieve what a man tells them he has seen with his own eyes ?'

Here Old Zeke gave a decided yawn and arose from the bench. O, is that all ? is there no more? what became of Jack?' we all cried out. No, there senough more, but that will do for oday. I can't stop to tell you how poor Jack did rayly go down with that mermaid, for the yarn was always a putty long one.

> CHAPTER II. "The water roll'd, the water swell'd, And sank to rise no more.

A real mermaid story -a live mermaid-and that from the lips of one who had the story only that he is wide awake, and knows which way the second hand-one who had seen end heard the man who had seen the mormaid. Old Zeke became invested with a strange and mysterious awe manage it the a By going to church with you," wind sets; and then, in case of a flaw, it serves to cool off with, for when the blast is once blown out there is nothing more to be said about it. - | -- an ancient mariner, speaking words of solemn | was the brief are satisfactory explanation.

and deep import. Did he not have the story from the very lips of Jack !-- from Jack, who had put his finger upon the mermaid's arm, even as he would have punched into a real doughnut. The next day, we were all standing beside him, with hushed breath, awaiting his revealments.

One night after this,' continued Old Zeke, 'giv. ing the story in the words of Jack, I was standing moved jest as the ship did, as if he'd grown up at the wheel, lookin' at the long wake of silver the moon left upon the water, and then up at the stars, for they had a cunning sort of twinkle that made me think of Nelly's eyes. Hap'hing to cast my cyes jest under the Ice, I see somethin' leap out of the water two or three times some flounderin' porpoise, says I, or one of them are flyin'-fish Then there was a little spout of water risin' up and showerin' down and lookin' like a heap of all kinds and looked agin' and there right before my, laughin' out of the corner of her eyes, stood that mer-

> 'I held out my hand, encourigin' like, and says I, now, gal, come along side, for you see I can't leave the wheel without loosin two or three pints, which would bring the captain up in no time. Faith you're so like Nell, that I can't help it, says I, and I gave her a kies, as natral as if I'd known her a long cruise.

" I wish, Jack, you'd go down and see how nice we live under the water,' says she, you'd nover miss Nelly Spaulding.'

Nell would miss me though I'm thinkin', and 'tisn't hardly fair for one gal to try to cut another out. Besides, I'm plaguey suspicious that, it you once got me down there, you'd be for turnin' me into a great lubberly whale, to be harpooned sometime or other, and then Jack Spanker will be used square round, and look'd as savage as a shark. great tears dropping out of her eyes, and falling in | ards !a considerable puddle on the deck. Now, the jig is always up with a tar when a woman cries. Avast, there, Nell, says I, let me wipe this drippin with this splice of a sail hangin' to your flipper, and I said some pretty nice things to stop her and then comes smilin' like up agin !-well, the shoes to his children !'-and we'd been laughin' at his sengs, and then mermaid look'd somethin' so, when she looked

side of the ship."

as much as to say; nere's your man, sir.

. . Aye, aye, sir,' says he, takin' the helm. Steady, now, steady, savs I, and mind, none of in less than no time.

id began to sing, " Mist of earth away, away-Veil of waters, deep and blu Open to the moonlight ray, Bring our palaces to view."

Presently, the dim outline of things began to oppear; and then the pavement of a world beneath the waters, inlaid with genis and gold and silver. and walls of crystal, and gates offenerald, towers

That's a nice country of yourn, says I, only leetle too dezzlin'-like, and nothin' like potatoes and inyons growin'.

. The mermaid laugh'd; and then I saw some steps of ivery, and long walks with flowers on both sides, and all sorts of fouit and green things growin', and everything amazinly clean, and not a speck somever, I don't object to call you Nelly jest one like dust anywhere. Then I heard folks talkin', and singin' old songs, and some of them I knew. Presently, long come Bill Marlin, with a mermaid tucked under his right flipper. Now, we'd lost I rubbed my eyes over and agin, but there she was Bil overboard on the last v'yge, and a whole soul'd

sailor he was. Ship aboy, says I, how do you like your beith? and before he could speak, and I never could tell how, but there I was the ship right over head, with her canvas all set, and now and then a fish darting past, and two or three piratical sharks ready for everything that fell overboard. I pinch'd my arm to see if 't was real flesh and blood, and hallooed and ran about to see if I was dreaming; but the truth was, I was under the sea, and no mistake. How the little mormen and the mormaids laughed.

· Do you think your man will steer the ship right ? says 1. " O yes, he 'll be here directly to give the reck-

onius. . In that case, says I, it a time for me to go up again, she would n't go well without a helmaman. " But you don't mean to leave me, Jack,' says the mermaid, putting her face close to mine. To be sure I do; did you think I was goin't

orsake Nelly Spaulding for a fish-woman? · Mermaids are just like other women ; you a buse their beauty and they are right up about if, and that too when they're no better looking than a jury-mast. The mermaid's eyes looked light ning. The bosom companion of Washington, his com-She stood a minit, looking fire out of her eyes. and then she burst out a civin'. Jest then, down came the little graybeard, and I saw the ship going ahead as if a tight breeze had just took her sails. I was in a terrible fix -- there was that gal cryin' cars by the quart, the ship about to leave me, and down schooling about in Davy Jones' locker. I looked at the mermaid and began to feel wrathy...

Now, says I, you've got me into this botheration, gal, and you must get me out of it. I've no notion stayin' down here you see, so you may as well contrive to get me up, or I shall kick up such a rumpus down here that Davy Jones will be

Then I see how the moor thing was a cryin', and I felt kind of bad. Nolly, says 1, you're a tice gal for them what likes such a nice gal, but you don't have Jack Spanker jest you. Howomever, should I ever get adrift, I should be glad to have you pick me up. Davy Jones' locker aint

· Ship shoy, says 1, thinw us a rope 1 say. They got me on board, where everything wa to sleep, and so rolled overboard, but I knew better.'

to her husband, about six weeks after they were editorial which he wanted, and not the editor!" married, and with whom she could never agree. "The process is very simple," he replied, "I once

NO. 33

Punca's Ossian .-- Punch gives the following

humorous poem, after the manner of Ossian :-

Morning ross on St. Giles. The sun, strug gling through mist, tinged, the summits of the Seven Dials with the yellow hue of autumn. Sleepless was the wife of McFinn. Gloom hung on her brow. Gone was McFinn, of the light heart. To join his countrymen was he gone.

Sacred was the day to Patrick. Why did gloom darken the brow of the wife of his bosom? Supreme in her heart he reigned. Great was her love. Why burst the sigh-from her lips !-Hearken!

By her not unseen was his danger. Bereft was the wall of his blackthorn. His tongue wes swift of pearls and precious stones. I rubbed my eyes carcless his heart, and his arm strong. Neither was his soul patient of wrong.

-A vision wrapt her. On her spirit gather darkness. She forsees evil. Is it McFinnthey bear lifeless to his habitation ! Her breast heaves sighs. Her hair streams loose on the wind. She shricks! She swoons!

Pledged was McFinn to Matthias to drink the purling stream. Loud was the laughter of his friends. Broken was his pledge. Thrice was the cup filled to the brim-thrice raised to his lips .. Thrice was it returned empty. His spirits rose-Loudly rang his laughter through the hall.

· His lips were opende: Sons of Erin' listen to the words of McFinn. His soul is great within him. It swells-Unable is his body to contain it. Where are his friends? Hath he not one among all his brothers to repress his swelling spirit ? Is he alone, that for ile to light the binnicle. No, no, gal, you do they heed him not ? And despised, that they do see, 't was these same songs that had like to bin n't catch me that way, and I turned my back not regard him? McFinn throws down his hat on the earth, cold as marble; is there no one to Arter awhile I jest tip'd a look over my shoul- kick it ? And his coat, will no one tread on it? der, and, sure enough, there she stood with the Is glory departed from Erin ? Are her sons cow-

-- Speaking, his rolling orbs flashed fire. Sore was his spirit moved.-

-- Arose O'Flaherty of the auburn locks. Ye sons of Erin!-Sons of the sea-girt emer ald !-Are we cowards ?--Shall the cur snarl, cryin'. Did you ever see an apple when a boy and we not spurn it?-The wasp sting, and he drives it into a puddle of water, how it goes down | not crushed ?-- Shame to McFinn ! and wooden

----He spoke. And the gathering storm broke forth in thunder. Lightning flashed from oppos-" Jack, says she, dot one of my men hold the ing eyes. Grasped was the shillelab, and the wheel, there, I want you to see something over the threatening arm extended .- In equal bands the sons of Erin formed around their cheifs. Their souls I chuck'd her under the chin; your men, Nell, | are kindled .- The hall resounds with fearful crash I should like to see one. Presently a little, old of arms .- Like the hill-streams, roaring down .-man, that look'd as if he'd been dryin' since the the fierce blows of McFinn descend .- Frequent time of that old and or, Noah, popp'd over the affeil; as hall stones are the blows he wards .-- Stout is his heart; despising danger .-- The walls, reecho-Can you box the compass, gray beard ? says I ing grouns, are sprinkled with the blood of the brave. -- Hot is the fury of the battle !

'Fast fall the mighty. One by one they fall.your cantrips, or I'll knock you into foul weather; Overpowered, the friends of McFinn retreat, heedless of the voice of their leader .- Turning to rally . We looked over into the water, and the mer- them, a treachcrous blow brings him to the earth.

Sounds of mirth and misery, we and gladness,

fill the hall; groans and rejoicing. The wailing is for McFinn,-Charivari.

GEN. LAFAYETTE AND HENRY CLAY .- Tho Frankfort Commonwealth says--We have just come in pos-cession of an anecdote in a manner which enables us to say that it is perfectly authentic. An officer of the United States Navy, being in the city of Paris in the fall of 1832, was invited by General Lafayette to visit him at Lagrange, his country seat. The invitation was accepted and the officer of course enjoyed in the highes degree the elegant and hearty hospitality which the noble veteran always displayed, especially to Americans. During the three days which the A merican officer spent at Lagrange, much conver sation was had on the affairs and prominent men of the United States. Of such topics the name of Henry Clay could not but be a conspicuous one and the General found that his guest was not on ly a political admirer but personal acquaintance of that Great American Statesman. The General, therefore, was not constrained, as the sequel will show, by the delicacy due to the feelings of one of forts as a democratic leader nearly thirty years whose sentiments he was ignorant, to conceal his ago, is no longer to be decimed a democrat, while own sincere sentiments for Mr. Clay. The American officer set out at four or five in the morning in a diligence for Paris. Not Expecting to find the old war-worn soldier stirring at so early an hour, he was leaving without a formal farewell .--As he was crossing the court, however, George Washington Lafayette, the son of the General, followed him and told him that his father desired to see him. He was introduced into the General's study, where, by the light of candles, he was employing his pen. Prossing his guest in vain to emain longer, the General said: Before you leave me, I want to show you our friend;" and leading him into another room, he exhibited a portrait of Mr. Clay. 'Sir,' said the General, that is the

wisdom of the Father of his country, pointed out the man fit and worthy to stand at the head of this Government. But his saigted spirit will look down in '45 and rejoice in the consummation of his hopes, which Heaven, impatient to claim one of its first born, denied him while in the flash. PRINTERS JOKES .- It is the practice smong waggish printers, when a green 'un' enters the office as devil, to play jokes on him by sending him on an errand to a neighboring office, for something that he would be sure not to find, and he returns with some strange article or other, thinking that in printers' phrase, he has got what he was sent for. A joke of this kind was recently perpetrated in a neighboring to vit. A how who was rather verdant went to learn the printing bu-

man I hope to see President of the United States.'

The incident was a happy one, and produced a lasting impression on the mind of the officer.—

rade in arms in the glorious Revolution, feeling the

deepest interest in the welfore of the United States,

and well acquainted with their policy, their insti-

tutions, and their great men, Lafayette, with the

sinese, and one of the journeymen, loving sport, cent him one day with a dish to, a certain editor, just as I left it. They all said I must have got to borrow a sgill of editorial. The editor understanding the game, returned a picture of a jackass. The first one finding himself rather come over, set his wits to work to think how he should LUCIPER MATCHES. I Wonder how they be even with the other. At last he called the lad, replied she; and when we left, I wouldn't leave make lucifer matches," said a young married lady and told him to go and tell the editor that it was

It was a proverb of Anarcharsis, a Scythian made one." " Indeed! and pray, how did you philosopher, that the vine bore three branches; first, pleasure; secondly, drunkenness; thirdly, disgust.

THE PARIFF.

MR. JEFFERSON AND THE AMERI-CAN SYSTEM - In Niles' Register for 1830 the subjoined letter from Mr. JETTERSON is published. It was copied from the Rhode Island Litt erary Subaltern, which states that it was address sed to a distinguished inanufacturer and capitalist of Massachusetts. The sentiments expressed in the letter relative to the protective policy are in accordance with the views maintained by Mr. Jerrenson in his early life. It appears indeed from a letter of his written in 1817, and referred to by the Register, that he was the author of the term " American Syftim," as applied to the policy of sustaining domestic industry. The annexed letter is from the Rogister of July 3d, 1830:

Dear Sir-I have se ceived your letter of the 10th of this month; and at the same time was devered me by Captain Barlow a piece of domestic fabric called negro aloth containing twenty-six yards for my acceptance and inspection. I thank you for the kind and erry flattering expressions contained in your letter; and for the handsome present of the cloth, I should be happy to return you something more salid than empty thanks. I have examined the cloth, and although, I am of opinion that is well calculated for the dress of negro slaves, who regule in South Carolina and, the more genial climates of the South, I am fearful that it would not go found adequate to the wants of the Virginia slave. For the summer, it

Aspaticello, May 25th, 1823.

would be too warm for the winter, too cold; still, if you can improve the fabric by putting a little more wool in the filling, and mixing a little with the warp, I do not know but it might be found adequate to all our purposes.
You ask my opionion of the American system?
Relative to that somewhat absorbing question, should hope that the whole of my past life and policy had given a satisfactory reply. I have always been of opinion that the people of this nation should manufacture all the fabrics that their exigencies demand, if they can do so, and that they can do so without applying to the workshops of England, Frances and Germany, who will doubt? Cottons and scollens we make in rere abundance, and of a goality quite good enough to

answer all our wants and demands; why then

should we travel to Europe for our supplies? For our silks and fine lines, we must for some time to come go to the withshops of Europe; but T apprehend that the day is not far distant when even they will be maneaffectured by native industry. You ask myoupinion of the metits of Mr. Henry Clay and his policy for the protection of domestic industry and manufactures. These are questions which I foul some delicacy about answering, first, because Mr. Clay is now a candidate for the Presidency and secondly, I never yet fully understood to what ends his policy extends; and although I will advance my opinions relative to the questions you put to me, I must beg that you will not at this juncture give my views to the public through the press. As for Mr. Clay, I consider him to be one of the most talented and brilliant men and statesmen that the country has ver produced, and should I live many years longer, I hope to see him bold the place of the chief executive of the American republic. His career, thus far in life, has been a career of glory, and he has schieve I that for his country, whilst engaged in her cause, which would ornament the brightest place in the escutcheon of the most favored states. man of any age or nation. I say this much in reply to your interrogardices, but, as I said before, I do not wish to have my remarks given to the press, for the simple reason that this country is involved in a political excitement, of which I am not disposed to take part, as I have long since resolved not to take part in the politics of the times. My wrist, which is quite lame, admonishes me to

discontinue this hasty note. With assurances of

the most perfect respect
I am your obliged follow citizen,
THOMAS JEFFERSON.
The manner in which Mr. Jefferson here speaks of Mr. CLAY would lead one to suppose that the Keutncky Sta good democrat by the head of the democratic school. It is true that Mr. CLAT, was so regarded; he was one of the leaders of the Democratic party, and the foremost champion of the war under Manison. He was a prominent leader of the Democraticparty when he upheld the Tariffof 1816-when he advocated the Nat onal Bank in The same year -when he labored for the Cumberland road and judicious system of Internal Improvements by the General government. Mr. Calnown went with him in these measures. How happens it that Mr. Clay, the most consistent, we had almost said the only consistent statesman in the country from 1816 to the present time, is now denounced by the party which calls itself democratic? How happens it that every prominent measure which marked the democratic policy of Manison's administration is now denounced by the democracy?! A protective system for sustaining domestic industry, a national institution to give an equable and sound currency, supported and carried by the democracy of \$816, are now reckoned as abominations in the eyes of the democracy of 1843. How is this ? Mr. CLAY, labouring in the same couse which ented forth his gallant ef-

Mr. Calnoun, who has abandoned every principlo of Madisonian democracy which he once supported, is now a democrate and an aspirant to the Presidency under that name: Well, this is strange to say the least of it. The democracy of the present day is so different from the old democracy of the last war that any one: adhering to the latter is called a Federalist for his consistency. Modern democracy dates from the Jackson era. It signalized itself by destroying every thing which the dymocracy of Jefferson and Madison had established. Is there a single measure of policy which it found in existence that it did not disturb ! Great must be the potency of a name and wise must they be who wear it, if it is to be regarded as a sufficient reason for incone stences and absurdities is gross and palpable as

ever startled common squige. - Balt. Amer. DIRECTING A THAVELERS. - Please to direct me to Stevenson's Mills, said a stranger to an old codger in ___ Oh, yes, certainly. You may follow this road, bearing silittle to the left, till you come to what is called the Old Robinson Place, and then strike of the right, and 'But, sir. being a stranger, how shall I know when I arrive at the Robinson place 35 1. Well, then, you may keep on the road till you come to Deacon Moore's, and then ___ ' Excuse me, sir, but I don't happen to know where Descon Moore liver.' Well, then, you know where the old furnace stood, and when you get there ... 'Indeed, sir, I can't say that I know where ... 'sWell, then, you tarnal fool, you don't know nothin', and I wont tell you noth' about it." The traveller west on; guessing his way as well as he might, till he could find some other person to direct him.

A UTILITARIAN .- Sometwenty years ago," sail a buxdom dame, showing the antiquities of Dertford Church, "" we fived in that old building you see through the windows there. It was in ancient times part of the numery." "There are some strange old things in such places," remarked we, inquiringly. At You may say that, sir,12 them behind me. I pulled down the whole Projan War, Hector and Andromache, sir, tapeatry, hangings, all worked by the nuns; beautiful, sir," Yes-well have you sold them? Have you them yet ! Where are they !" "Bless your heart, sir, they are worn out long ago! I cut them up, and made carrets of em. it