MINERS' JOURNAL,

AND POTTSVILLE GENERAL ADVERTISER.

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

WEEKLY BY BENJAMIN BANNAN, AGENT FOR THE PROPRIETOR, POTTSVILLE, SCHUYLKILL COUNTY, PA.

VOL XIX. SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBLR 30, 1843. NO. 53

Miners' Journal on the Cash System.

Owing to the frequent losses which newspaper Editors are liable to sustain—the prevalence of laws at the present time, which makes it almost impossible to collect small debts, and the great expenses and waste of time we are forced to incur in the collection of our subscriptions, which not unfrequently equals the amount of the debt; we have concluded to publish the Miners' Journal henceorth upon the cash principle, in accordance with he following terms and conditions:

For one Year in advance	$2.00
Six Months	1.00
Three Months	50
One Month	18
Single Copies	4

CLUBBING.

In order to accommodate Clubs who wish to subscribe, we will furnish them with this paper, n the following terms—invariably in advance:

3 Copies to one address—per annum	$5.00
6 do	10 00
10 do	15 00
20 do	25 00

Five dollars in advance will pay for three years subscription.

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 Agreement.

All advertisements must be paid for in advance unless an account is opened with the advertiser, or it is otherwise arranged.

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

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

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

A NEW FOUNTAIN OF LIFE HAS OPENED.

AND its healing streams now gush forth.
A brilliant star has arisen in the Ea nd now cheering thousands with RENEWED H H, LONG LIFE, AND HAPPINES.

That Star is
DR. REICHTER'S VEGETABLE P ATIVE PILLS.

These pills, let all understand, cure disease by a power peculiar only to itself, which instantly checks the action and progress of disease, for their commencement is much alike (which is when the

BLOOD AND JUICES

are so far depraved, as to produce obstructions and sores) that one medicine, provided it be competent to produce sickness, will be all that is necessary for removing disease, and restoring

HEALTH AND HAPPINESS

to mankind. Let it likewise be remembered, that there is no medicine now in existence possessing equal healing powers; and that no vegetable, or any other kind of physic can so soon restore health, when lost, even in cases the most inveterate.

The action of these pills upon the bowels, are mild; producing no griping pains or debility, but on the contrary, after they have operated, you feel that a load of irritating and corrupt humors have been taken from you, and the buoyant feelings of health spring up in their place; and what is another great object in these pills, they are always safe, they may be taken on all occasions, and under any circumstances, without regard to the name of the disease, for they operate upon every part of the body, and expel disease from whatever part it may be seated. Every person who possesses a box of these pills,

NEEDS NO PHYSICIAN,

for in them he can find a cure, and confidently rely upon a speedy restoration to health.

In Germany, the land of their origin, millions of persons have experienced their beneficial effects, and the thousands who have used them here, speak of them in the highest of terms, on account of their *curative properties.*

The joyful news of health and comfort, spreads from those who have happily used

DR. REICHTER'S
VEGETABLE PURGATIVE PILLS,

and they now prevail by their own excellence, and the Power of Truth;

And why, we may reasonably inquire, have they *become so endeared to the hearts of those who have* used them, and by them gained such a popularity? Simply because their action upon the

HUMAN BODY,

was as the sun and rain upon vegetation, giving new life to all who partook of its happy influence. As the health of the plant depends upon the sap which circulates through its branches, so the life and health of mankind depends upon the blood which flows through his veins. And when this vital fluid, which is most necessary to the growth and support of the body, by some unknown cause becomes loaded with morbid and

CORRUPT HUMORS,

so that instead of nourishing and strengthening the body, it labors to produce obstructions in the system, which engenders disease, have recourse to a medicine that is perfectly safe in every disease, and that will produce a favorable termination, if given early in the complaint, frequently in a few hours and most always in a few days, that medicine is

Dr. Reichter's Vegetable Pills,

which so throughly cleanses the blood and system at large, that disease of any kind cannot, possibly exist, where

We find their Presence,"

provided nature is not beyond all human assistance.

The price of these pills is 25 cents per box, with full directions, and can be had at the

Philadelphia Medical Hall,

established for the suppression

Of Quackery,

at the northeast corner of SIXTH and RACE streets—likewise of sub-agents.

GREENFIELD, Pa., Oct. 10. 1842.

Dear Sir: you doubtless remember my calling at your establishment about two weeks since, and obtaining from you one dollar's worth of Dr. RIECHTER'S VEGETABLE PURGATIVE PILLS, for one of my neighbors who requested me to procure the article for them. This being done and my own business transacted, I started for home. After travelling all day, I was taken with a sudden chill, which left me with a violent fever, headache, and considerable pain throughout my whole system, with great sickness at my stomach, which so completely disenabled me that I was compelled to stop at a small Inn on the road for relief and rest. Upon inquiry, they *had nothing that could possibly afford me relief.* While yet in misery, for I never was so ill in all my life, I happily thought of your pills, and resolved to open one box upon my own account and seek relief in them. I took six of them, drank a warm cup of tea, and retired to bed. My pain here ceased in a measure, and I soon fell sound asleep. In the morning I awoke much better, and after the pills had operated I was quite a different person; took another dose of four pills, remained there all Wednesday, and on Thursday started for home as well as ever, and I still enjoy good health—the persons for whom I bought them, informs me that they have experienced more benefit from your pills than a whole cart load of the quacks which they had formerly used. Surely if they used them with as good an effect upon themselves as I have, they have good reason for extoling their virtues; and if you take my advice, you will persevere, so to speak, and recommend them to all who are laboring under disease, and my word for it, they will become so popular as a general remedy that you will find it difficult in supplying the demand.

(Signed) G. W. GRANDON.
Greenfield.

The above Medicine is sold in Pottsville at the Store of

CLEMENS & PARVIN.

Pottsville, March 18, 1843. 11—1y

W. CARLISLE, Jr.,
FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANT,
Arch Street wharf, Schuylkill.
PHILADELPHIA,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he is prepared to receive and forward Merchandize of every description, to all parts on the Juniata, West and North Branches of the Susquehannah, and Schuylkill and Union Canals via Schuylkill and Union Canals, which are in complete order, and such arrangements made as to insure a full supply of water during all the year.

Shippers of produce will find it to be their interests to send produce to the Philadelphia Market, via Schuylkill and Union Canals, it being the cheapest and safest route.

Plaster, Salt and Fish constantly on hand, at lowest market prices.

Every attention paid to shipment of Merchandize by good safe boats, commanded by careful captains together with promptness in salesof produce.

Merchandize will not be detained in store on account of stormy or wet weather, the boats load and unload under the store in the dry.

Philadelphia, July 1, 1843. 27—

JOHN P. HOBART,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
ORWIGSBURG.
Will practice in the Courts of Schuylkill county

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 closed, the accumulated impurities will most assuredly find vent in some form of disease or death will be a certain consequence.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS are eminently calculated for carrying out this GRAND PURIFYING PRINCIPLE, because they are a purgative medicine so justly balanced and withal so natural 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 gle twenty five cent box of the above 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 human ills that can possibly withstand their astonishing and wonderful influence.* WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS *are a certain cure for*

COSTIVENESS,

Because they completely cleanse the stomach and bowels from those bilious and corrupt humors which paralyse and weaken the digestive organs, and are the cause of headache, nausea, and sickness, palpitation of the heart, rheumatic pains in various parts of the body, and many other unpleasant symptoms.

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

FEVERS.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills will be found a certain remedy; because they cleanse the stomach and bowels from all bilious humors and purify the blood; consequently, as they remove every kind of disease, they are absolutely certain to cure every kind of fever.

So, also when morbid humors are deposited upon the membrane and muscle, causing those pains inflammation and swelling, called

RHEUMATISM, GOUT, &c.,

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills may be relied on as always certain to give relief, and if persevered with, will most assuredly, and without fail, make a perfect cure of the above painful maladies.—From three to six of said Indian Vegetable Pills taken every night on going to bed, will, in a short time, completely rid the body from all morbid and corrupt humors; and rheumatism, gout, 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, hoarseness, coughs, consumption, rheumatic pains in various part of the body and many other symptoms of

CATCHING COLD,

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

ASTHMA.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills will loosen and carry off by the stomach and bowels those rough and phlegmy humors which stop the air cells of the lungs, and are the cause of the above dreadful complaint.

It should also be remembered that WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS are certain to remove pain in the side, oppression, nausea and sickness, loss of appetite, costiveness, a yellow tinge of the skin and eyes, and every other symptoms of

LIVER COMPLAINT.

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

APOPLEXY AND SUDDEN DEATH.

Because they carry off those humours which obstructing the circulation, are the cause of a rush, or determination of blood to the head; giddiness, especially on turning suddenly round, blindness, drowsiness, loss of memory, inflamation of the brain, insanity, and all disorders of the mind.

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

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS,

Being a Cleanser of the stomach and bowels, and a *direct purifier* of the Blood, are certain not only to 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 absolutely impossible.*

CAUTIONS TO AGENTS.

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

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 described, will be known as base impostors.—Shun them, therefore, as you would a Highway man, or a Midnight Robber.

Offices, devoted exclusively to the sale of Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills, wholesale and retail, No 169 *Race St. Philadelphia.* No, 283 Greenwich street Boston

N B—*Beware of the counterfeiter in Third Street, Philadelphia.*

AGENTS FOR SCHUYLKILL COUNTY.

Thos. & James Beatty, Pottsville.
Bickel & Hill, Orwigsburg.
Daniel Saylor, Schuylkill Haven.
Aaron Mattis, Lower Mahantongo.
Jacob Kaufman, do
Jonas Kaufman, do
John Weist, Klingerstown.
Caleb Wheeler, Pine grove.
John Snyder, Friedensburg.
Samuel Boyer, Port Clinton.
Fetheroff Drey & Co., Tuscarora.
Wm Taggert, Tamaqua.
Moretz Forieder, West Penn township.
R. Shuler & Co., East Brunswick township.
Henry Koch & Son, McKeansburg,
C. H. DeForrest, Lewellyn.
E. & J. Kauffman, Zimmermantown.
Abraham Hebbner, Port Carbon.
John Mertz, Middleport.
George Reifsnyder, New Castle.
Bennett & Taylor, Minersville.

Northumberland County.

H. B. Masser, Sunbury.
Jacob Haas, Shamokin.
Wm. Forsythe, Northumberland.
Wm. Heinen, Milton.
John G. Renn, Upper Mahanoy.
Ireland & Mirzell, McEwensville.

Berks County.

I. W. Ringler & Co., Reading.
Stichter & McKnight, do
Godfried Seidell, Hamburg.

October 1, 1842. 40—

FEATHERS, MATTRESSES, BEDS, BEDSTEADS, BEDDING, &c.

THE citizens of Schuylkill county, in want of the above articles, are respectfully invited to call on the subscribers before purchasing, as they are determined to sell at the lowest prices for cash.

HARTLEY & KNIGHT,
No. 148 South Second street,
5 doors above Spruce street.

Philadelphia, November 11, 46—2m

TO THE WHOLE WORLD!

Its admitted by all who have used them, (and who has not?) that

DR. PETERS' VEGETABLE ANTIBILIOUS PILLS,

ARE the most unrivalled remedy ever discovered by the ingenuity of man. They are a sovereign cure for the following complaints: Yellow and Bilious Fevers, Fever and Ague, Dyspepsia, Croup, Liver Complaint, Sick Headache, Jaundice, Asthma, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Enlargement of the Spleen, Piles, Cholic, Female Obstructions, Heart-burn, Furred Tongue, Nausea, Distentions of the Stomach and Bowels, Incipient Diarrhœa, Flatulence, Habitual Costiveness, Loss of Appetite, Blotched or Sallow Complexion, and in all cases of Torpor of the Bowels, where a *Cathartic or an Aperient* is needed.

They are exceedingly mild in their operation, producing neither Nausea Griping, or Debility. They are extensively used and commended by PRACTISING PHYSICIANS, in all parts of the Union, from whom any quantity of Certificates of their value can be obtained.

SHERMAN'S COUGH LOZENGERS

Are the safest, most sure and effectual remedy for Colds, Consumption, Whooping Cough, Asthma, tightness of the Lungs or Chest, &c. &c.

Mr. John Starkey, foot of *Gouverneur st.*, cured of cough of eighteen month's standing, supposed to be a settled Consumption, by these Lozenges, when the physicians could do nothing for him.

Mr. Charles W. Perkins, 71 Bowery, was cured of a severe cough and cold of three month's standing, by half a box of the Lozenges.

Rev. Mr. Hancock, 497 Pearl st., has used them in his family with invariable success, and recommends them to all who are afflicted with coughs, colds, or any affections of the lungs.

Mr. M. E. Martin suffered several weeks with a distressing cough, which nothing relieved, till he tried these Lozenges, which cured him in a few hours.

Mr. James W. Hale, No 5 Tontine Buildings, Wall st., gave some to a friend who had not enjoyed a night's sleep for several weeks, being every few minute attacked with some distressing cough, as almost to take away his life. The Lozenges made him raise easy, and enabled him to sleep well at nigh. He had tried every thing else he heard of, and nothing else afforded the least relief—another instance of saving a fellow-being from an untimely grave.

SHERMAN'S WORM LOZENGERS

Proved in more than 40,000 cases to be infallible the only certain worm-destroying medicine ever discovered

SYMPTOMS OF WORMS.—Pain in the joints or limbs offensive breath, picking at the nose, grinding of the teeth during sleep, and at times a paleness about the lips with flushed cheeks bleeding at the nose, a gnawing sensation at the stomach, flashes of heat over the surface of the body, slight chills or shiverings, head ache, drowsiness, vertigo, terror, disturbed dreams sudden starting in sleep with fright and screaming, sometimes a troublesome cough, feverishness, thirs natalid hue, fits, bad taste in the mouth, difficult breath ing, pain in the stomach or Bowels, fatigue, nausea, queasinsness, voracious appetite, leanness, bloated stomach or limbs, gripings, shooting pains in various parts of the body, a sense of something rising in the throat, itching of the anus towards night, a frquent desire to pass something from the bowels, and sometimes discharges of slime and mucus.

Dr. Galen Hunter, 108 Sixth Avenue, knew a child that was cured of fits by these Lozengers, after three year's suffering, and when nothing else would give the least relief. A boy on board of one of the Havre packets, was cured of fits by only one dose of them.

Mr. John R. Wood, 37 Third street, gave them to his child, and they brough away *the worms by thousands.*

Dr. Zabriskie, 18 Duane st., has used them in over 700 cases, some of them of the most alarming character, and always with the greatest success.

Benjamin F. Goldspied, 130 Sixth Avenue, has used them in his family for two years, with entire success. Twenty-five cents per box.

Sherman's Camphor, or Headache Lozengers

Give immediate relief in nervous or sick Headache, palpitation of the heart, lowness of spirits, despondency, inflammatory, or putrid sore throat, bowel or summer complaint, fainting, oppression or a sense of sinking of the chest, cholic, spasms, cramps, of the stomach or bowels, hysterical affections and all nervous diseases, drowsiness through the day and wakefulness at night; cholera or cholera morbus, diarrhœa, lassitude, or a sense of fatigue. Persons travelling or attending large parties, will find the Lozenges really reviving, and imparting the buoyancy of youth—used after dissipation, they restore the tone of the system generally, and remove all the unpleasant symptoms of too free living.

John M. Moore, Esq., Editor of the Brother Jonathan, was cured of a severe headache in six minutes by three of the Camphor Lozenges—he was prejudiced against them.

Joseph B. Noney, Esq., Vice President of the Washington Marine Insurance Company, has suffered for years with nervous headache, that nothing would relieve till he used these Lozenges, which removed it entirely in fifteen minutes.

Dr. G. Hunter, 108 Sixth Avenue, has been subject to violent attacks of headache, so as to make him almost blind for two or three hous at a time. Nothing ever afforded him any relief till he tried these Lozenges, and they cured him in a few minute.

W. H. Attree Esq., of the New York Herald, has used them for the last year for headache, or jassitude, and always found immediate relief from them.

Sherman's Poor Man's plaster!

1,000,000 sold yearly of this best of all Plasters.—Rheumatism, Lumbago, Pain or Weakness in the Back, Loins, Side, Breast, Neck, or Limbs, effectually cured by it. ☞ Only 12½ Cents each, and warranted superior to all other plasters in use. Be particular to get *Sherman's Poor Man's Plasters*, or you will be imposed upon. Avoid the spurious and worthless imitations. The name is stamped on the back of each; get none without it, or you will be deceived.

Cough Lozenges only 25 cents a box.		
Worm Lozenges	25 do	do
Camphor or headache Lozenges, 25 cents per box.		
Poor Man's Plaster, only 12½ cents a piece.		

The above Medicines for sale by

T. & J. BEATTY,
Agents for the proprietor. Also by
Hugh Kinsley, Port Carbon.
William Taggart, Tamaqua.
George Reifsnyder, New Castle.

June 10, 1843 24—1

POTTSVILLE

EAGLE FOUNDRY.

John Farrell

RESPECTFULLY announces to the public that the Eagle Foundry is in full operation, where he would thankfully receive orders for castings of every description. He has constantly on hand Hollow ware, Sad irons, turnouts and rails, cart and wagon boxes, plough points, mould boards, and cultivator teeth: he also has a variety of rail road and drift wheel patterns, coal breakers and screens, fire grates, &c., &c., all of which he will sell at the lowest cash prices. Dealers would do well to give him a call, before purchasing elsewhere.

November 25, 1843. 47—1y.

ATTENTION.

MILITARY STORE.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and customers, that he has located his

Military Cap Manufactory

In Third Street, No. 101, a few doors below Race, where he would be pleased to see his old customers and as many new ones as are disposed to favour him with their custom. He still continues to manufacture Military and Sportmen's articles of every description, such as leather, Cloth, Felt, Silk and Beaver Dress Caps, of all patterns; Forage Caps; Holsters for troop Body do; Cartouch Boxes, Bayonet Scabbards, Sword Belts of all kinds; Canteens; Knapsacks, different patterns: Fire Buckets, Passing Boxes, Tube do, Brush and Picker's Plumes, Pompoons Firemen's Caps, Leather Stocks, Gun Cases, superior quality: Shot Bags, Game Bags, Drums, &c., &c.

☞ Orders thankfully received and promptly attended to. WILLIAM CRESSMAN,
No. 101 North Third Street, a few doors below Race
Philadelphia, July 8, 28—6m

ABERNETHY'S FAMILY PHYSICIAN,

OR Ready Prescriber in cases of illness and accident when medical attendance is not desired, or cannot be procured, first American, from the 30th London Edition, revised and enlarged by H. Boastwich, M. D., at the low rate of 25 cents, for sale by

B. BANNAN, Agent.

Nov. 25, 48—

The Cottage Maid.

(FROM THE WELSH.)

I envy not the splendor fine
That glitters in Sir Watkyn's hall,
I ask not for the gems that shine
On lady fair at Wynnstay ball;
I wish but for a ribbon nay,
Which I might on a Sunday wear,
Unseen which I might kiss, and say
Twas Owen's gift from Wrexham fair!

O, Owen! I believe thee kind,
And love is surely on thy tongue—
But would that I could read thy mind,
For hope betrays the maiden young.
Last night I saw thee loth to part;
I watched thy looks—so bright the moon—
I knew not but my simple heart
Might own too much, or own too soon.

Unhappy fate of doubtful maid!
Her tears may fall, her bosom swell,
But even to the desert shade
She never must her secret tell,
And is it LOVE—his softier mien?
And is it LOVE—his whisper low?
And does he much, or nothing mean?
Ah! she that loves, how can she know?

With Owen I the dance have led,
And then I thought that sure he seemed
To dance with lighter, livelier tread—
Oh! was it so—or have I dreamed?
To-day he goes with merry glee,
And all are going to the fair—
Oh! may I by some ribbon see
He thought of one who was not there?

INCIDENTS IN THE SPANISH WAR.

It was at Artajona in Navarre (adjutant *loquitur*), a fine summer day, and a parade was ordered at eleven o'clock for the commanding officer of the squadron. About half an hour before parade time I was walking down the street near my quarters, when I met a party of Spanish officers, one of whom I immediately sat down as the finest looking fellow I had seen in Spain. He was dressed in a green uniform frock, and as he passed me, I saw several decorations on his breast, and dangling conspicuous amongst them a miniature gold-headed cane. I could not make out what this meant or who the man was.

'He cannot be a drum major,' I thought, 'they are all officers with him.'

On looking again, I perceived that it was a model of the *Buston de mando*, carried by Spanish officers of rank.

I had heard that Leon was expected down to take command of the division; the Spaniards had been talking about it, and telling us we should see the Spanish Murat, as they styled him; but I was not aware of his being arrived, and it never occurred to me that this might be him.

I walked on, and presently met the officer commanding the squadron, Major H., better known among his intimates by the cognomen of 'Paddy,' although that was not his name—all more's the duty, for he would have done honor to it.

Paddy seemed to be in an uncommon state of excitement.

'Do you know who that officer is going along yonder,' said I, 'He's a very fine-looking fellow.'

'Hush, man!' was Paddy's answer; 'sure it's the general. Leon himself. For God's sake get out the squadron as soon as you can he'll be wanting to see the parade.

The men were soon got out, but Leon did not come near us. When parade was over and the squadron dismissed, I was standing talking to two or three officers, while Paddy was amusing himself with leaping his horse over a low stone wall, of which there are an abundance in northern Spain, used as in Ireland to divide the fields. Leon came by with a numerus staff.

'*Bien! Bien!*' cried he, as he saw our major take the wall, which was a small one; but Spaniards have no notion of making their horses leap, and a little matter in that way will astonish them.

'*Bien! Quien es ese?* Who is that officer?'

They told him that it was the *commandante* of the English lancers, and he said he should like to speak to him. So up came an officer with a very polite message, to say that the general wished to be introduced to Major H.

The major looked as if he did not half like it; for we had heard so much of Leon and of his qualities as a general, and everything else, that we all felt some degree of awe of him. However, there was no help for it, so Paddy went up and made his bow, was introduced in due form, and soon got engaged in an animated conversation with the general.

Presently some more Spaniards came up, and there being some amongst them I knew, I joined them, and there were soon thirty or forty officers, all Spaniards, except three or four, standing round the general, who I found was having a great discussion with Major H., about horseflesh, and the comparative merits of English horses and riders.

The general ordered all his horses to be brought out, several of his stoff did the same, and Paddy, who had sent away the horse he rode on parade, now sent for two capital chargers he had.

The gelding I was riding was much admired by the Spaniards; it was a pretty, showy-looking beast; but I had another, a mare, within an ace of thoroughbred, which I knew would astonish them, and I had told my servant to bring her.—Presently up she came in a plain saddle, snaffle, and running martingale, her head low, and creeping over the ground, as if she were picking her way among eggs, looking, in short, exactly the contrary of what a Spaniard considers a fine horse.

'*Hombre! Es una yegua!* It is a mare!' cried they.

One scarcely ever sees a mare ridden in Spain, and it was always a matter of surprise to the Spaniards that we used them indifferently with geldings. They looked at her all over, shrugging their shoulders, and with a sort of depreciating twist of the mouth which meant.

'We are too polite to tell you that your mare is not worth a rush.' But they evidently thought it.

I was obliged to tell some of them not to go too near her, for Spaniards have a habit of going up to their horses and pulling their tails, and taking other liberties with them, which my Juanna would not at all have put up with. They seemed to think my caution not very necessary with a beast that looked as if she had not a kick in her, but they stood back and I mounted.

The mare was usually very restive to mount, but this time, as if she comprehended what was going on, she stood like a lamb. I just felt her with my leg, and she walked away as quietly as possible. Presently I put her into a trot: She was a beautiful trotter, splendid action, very fast, and her steps regular as clockwork. The Spaniards began to look at her with more respect.

'Bravo! Trots well. Can she leap? Try her at the *zanja*!'

This was a low bank just by. I walked her up to it quite quietly; she took it without the smallest effort.

'*Muy bien!*' said the Spaniards. 'Good mare.'

I did not want to knock my mare about, good English horses were not plentiful enough in Spain for that, but I took her over two or three small things, and at last she began to get warm, and to rush at her leaps. I shortened my stirrups a hole, took ground for a canter, and rode her at a stiff stone wall, a good four and a half feet high. The Spaniards had not been expecting anything of the sort, and most of them were looking the other way at the general's horses, which were just coming up. They all had their attention attracted, however, by an exclamation from those who were watching me.

'*Adonde va ese hombre?* Where's the man going to?' they cried, then they saw my mare flying a foot above the wall in the most beautiful style possible; and they praised her as much now as they had before depreciated her.

Up came Leon's horses, fine looking chargers some of them, with long sweeping manes and tails, tremendous crests, round quarters, distended nostrils, and clean fine legs, looking like the sort of horses one sees in pictures, showy enough certainly, but not the English *beau ideal* of a horse.—Their trappings were what Spaniards consider the quintessence of elegance, saddles covered with colored cloth, or velvet, cruppers and bridles with long tufts of colored hair attached to them to keep off the flies and serve as ornament. All very fine, but rather unlike the neat business like look of an English hunting saddle and bridle.

The colors of the horses were odd. The Spaniards have queer notions in that respect. There was a piebald which they thought great things of, and then there was one all over spots and stripes that they called *El Tigre*, the Tiger.

The Tiger was a very fine Andalusian certainly, and would have been a great acquisition to Mr. Batty of circus celebrity; but it was an odd colour to choose for an officer's riding, and altogether he looked much more like a theare horse than a general's charger.

'*Oh! El Tigre? Hermosissimo cavallo que arroganeissimo, que soberbio!*' cried the Spaniards, who all agreed that he was the most superb and superlative animal they had ever seen; and one of the sides-de-camp named Gonzales was to ride him, to show his paces to the English officers.

'*Calle, calle!* Room, room!' cried Leon and his staff, and immediately everybody stood back, leaving a space where half a squadron might have manœuvred, for one man to mount in.

The horse was led forward, curvetting, pawing, and champing his bit till the foam flew all about, and fell in white flecks upon his coat. Gonzales mounted; he rode well for a Spaniard; a fair military rider, but had no idea of leaping, or of anything but *manege* work. He put the horse through all his paces, passaged him, made him change his feet and perform the serpentine equal to the first rider at Maidstone, and all that sort of thing, which the animal did as neatly as if he had been under the tuition of a dancing-master.

The Spaniards were in raptures, and began praising their horses and preferring them to the English in a tone of great exultation, but without ever losing sight of the courtesy and perfect politeness which is a Spanish quality.

'Your horses are very good,' they said, 'and they leap much better than ours, but can they do such things as that? And then they want the *trio*, the dash and fire of our Andaluz. And their mouths are hard too.'

We made no answer to all this. Spanish horses are ridden with bits of a weight that I will not mention lest my veracity should be suspected, and of a severity of construction that would smash the jaw of an English dray-horse. With such instruments of torture in their mouths, they are of course not likely to pull much; but it was no use explaining all this to them, and I said nothing.

Paddy, however, I saw was chafing internally at the assumed superiority of Spanish cattle, and was looking impatiently about him for his own horses, which at last appeared.

'Now then,' he said to me, 'I'll astonish these fellows a little.'

As he spoke he sprang upon his best charger, I saw that his blood was up by the way he settled himself in the saddle and woke the horse up with the spur. He just glanced at the circle of Spaniards who were waiting to see what he was going to do, and then made a rush at a stone wall. Over he went in fine style, and at a full gallop across a field. There was another wall, a tremendous rasper. Cram went the spurs into the horse, and he flew over.

'*Carago!*' shouted the Spaniards, '*esta logo!*'—He's mad, he's mad! He'll break his neck!'

On went Paddy, clearing everything, banks, ditches, walls, choosing the most difficult places he could find, going at a tremendous pace over the flat ground, and taking all the leaps in most rasping style. By the way in which he picked out his ground, he managed to get more leaps in a run of a little more than a mile than are usually found in a whole steeple-chase. The Spaniards really thought him mad, struck by the sun or something, and stood there with uplifted hands and open mouths, calling upon all the saints in their astonishment, and some even crossing themselves, as they often do in Spain when exceedingly thunderstruck. It was a perfect comedy to watch them, and I laughed till the tears ran over my face, partly at the desperate, earnest, and furious vehemence with which Paddy was taking it out of his horse, and vindicating what he considered the national honor.

He had made a sort of circuit, and was now returning towards us. When he had taken his last leap, he pushed his horse to the top of his speed, and came galloping at the group of Spaniards with the apparent intention of charging into the middle of them, and riding a few down. They really thought him insane, and were horribly frightened.

'*Que demonio es ese hombre!*' cried poor Leon, in his Andalusian accent, '*que lojo!* What a devil that man is! what a madman!'

And he ran on one side, and the aids-de-camp ran on the other, scuffling and treading on each other's spurs, and cursing at the mad Englishman.

Up came Paddy, stop at them; but as he got within a couple of horses' lengths he pulled short up, his horse in a lather, and his own honest physiognomy as red as fire. At that moment the man was fit for Bedlam. His excitement amounted to madness.

'*A hora, carajo!*' cried he, 'Now then, what do you think of English horses?'

'Oh, by the powers!' thought I, 'and this from a Major to the Mariscal de Campo Don Diego Leon, commanding division, &c., &c.

But Leon was too good a fellow to be offended. He enjoyed the thing amazingly, and from that moment to the day we were detached from his division, he used to swear by the English squadron, and more especially by its mad commandante.

RESULTS OF SCIENCE AND SKILL.—The Farmer's Club held a meeting in New York recently. We take the following from their proceedings, which should stimulate to like efforts elsewhere.

Mr. Meigs stated that Mr. Pell, of Ulster county, made a statement at the Repository relative to his experimental farming, from which it appeared that he found benefit from the use of Oyster-shell lime—using three hundred bushels per acre. That in addition he had employed fifty-two bushels of Charcoal per acre. That on this Charcoal dressing he obtained last summer seventy-eight bushels and twenty-four quarts per acre.—That he had twenty thousand apple trees in full bearing. That in dry weather he had applied lime freely at the roots—found that this preserved the verdure and growth when the neighborhood was much injured by drought. That he had cut wheat two or three weeks sooner than his neighbors; and when the root of the straw began to turn brown, and when by the pressure of finger and thumb on the grain, its milk would fly out. That this wheat weighed 64 pounds per bushel. That he sold it for seed at one dollar when ordinary wheat was 7s.—that he cut clover and housed it on the same day—sprinkling about a bushel of salt over every load. That this clover retained its green color and was preferred by cattle to that saved the old way. That he dipped a sponge in ammonia and applied it to the worm nests on his trees and banished them completely. That he has sent four thousand barrels of apples to market, many of which go to London and there sell for 9 dollars per barrel. That he employed a man from Vermont to engraft ten thousand apple trees for $150. That this man brought a company of men of whom two sawed off the proper limbs, two more made the proper incisions in the branch, two more inserted the grafts, two more applied a compost of wax, tallow and rosin. That out of the 20,000 grafts not one failed.

A FELON'S CELL.—Whilst at the North last Summer, we made a visit to the State Prison of a New England State. In one of the cells, occupied by a man who was serving out a long term of years, for what offence we forget, he being for the moment engraged at his labor in the yard, we discovered lettered on the walls the Lord's Prayer, the ten commandments, with various familiar texts of Scripture, and stanzas or psalms and hymns. It was an instructive, though sorrowful sight. Here was a man, an outcast from society, disgraced for life, branded with infamy, in the heaviness of his solitude, in those lonely hours when it might be supposed he would indulge but in thoughts of hatred to all his kind, turning his mind back upon the innocent days of childhood, and calling up in bright perspective, for present comfort and consolation, the holy lessons doubtless taught him at a mother's knee. These, even the rough conflicts of guilt had not defaced.—They remained to admonish, to soothe, perchance to reform and make him in reality a better man in time to come. He had displayed them upon the walls of his cell, perhaps, that their teachings might be ever visible—that his eye might rest upon them as the shades of evening closed around—and again as the morning light broke dimly in upon his prison house. The gifts which a pious mother casts into the mind of her child, when or by whom are they forgotten? They may lie neglected or dormant for years, of too little worth in the estimation of the possessor to be kept in green remembrance, but "when anguish wrings the brow," when the dark days of misfortune or of crime have come, then are their voices heard and heeded. The convict in his dungeon turns to them for comfort and support. A mother's religious lesson recalled to mind by a felon and traced upon the walls of his cell—this is a homage to maternal virtue of the most affecting kind.—*Wilmington (N. C.) Chronicle.*

TEMPERANCE IN THE NAVY.—A memorial is in circulation here for signatures, asking Congress to abolish Spirit Rations in the Navy. About a year ago the spirit ration was reduced from a gill a day to half a gill; and the object of the memorial is to ask that it may be reduced as much more. In general, the officers of the navy are in favor of the change; and to those who are not, it would probably be a greater blessing than to those who are. On the occasion of the arrest and suicide of Lieutenant Wyche, recently in Boston, which was occasioned by intemperance, a Canada paper exclaimed,—'A pretty Navy that, when its officers are taken up in the streets for drunkenness!' Now we are well aware that intemperance is much more prevalent in the Navy, and especially in the British mercantile marine, than in our own, (it is not three days since we recorded the destruction of the British bark Catharine, from Greenock, on the coast of Maine, and the loss of 18 lives in consequence of intemperance,) yet we are willing the evil, while it exists, should be cast as a reproach upon our Navy, and that the pride, as well the better feelings of every officer and man, should be appealed to for the vindication of the honor of our flag. Wonders have already been accomplished. A Marine Temperance Society in this city numbers over 14,000 members. Let the work go on, boys,—all hands to the *pump!*—*N. Y. Jour. Com.*

GRUMBLING.—The world is full of grumblers, who fret away their lives in a system of torture, which if inflicted by any other than themselves, would cause t