



Columbia Democrat.

Bloomburg:

1849.

V. R. PALMER, corner of Third and Chestnut Street, is an authorized agent for the Columbia Democrat, in Philadelphia.

Democratic Candidates

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER.

J. N. GAMBLE,
OF LYCOMING COUNTY.

COLUMBIA DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

ASSEMBLY.

John McReynolds.

SHERIFF.

Peter Bilymyer.

TREASURER.

Amandus Levers.

COMMISSIONER.

Joseph Yetter.

CORONER.

Andrew Freas.

AUDITOR.

Samuel Johnson.

County Auditor.

By reference to the County Democratic Ticket, at the head of our paper, it will be observed that Col. HIRAM R. KLINE, who was nominated for Auditor, has declined, and that L. B. RUPERT, Esq., Chairman of the Democratic Standing Committee, with the advice and consent of his colleagues, has substituted the name of Mr. SAMUEL JOHNSON, of Mount Pleasant, who was next highest on vote before the Convention.

Our County Ticket.

We take up our pen for the purpose of speaking briefly of the Democratic County Ticket.—Two weeks almost, have now elapsed, since it was formed, and we have had opportunity of learning the feeling of the citizens of Columbia county on the subject. That all are satisfied we will not pretend to say, as such an instance would be unusual, but we feel well assured that it is a good Ticket, and should receive the cordial support of every Democratic voter in Columbia county.

JOHN McREYNOLDS, the nominee for Assembly, is one of our oldest and most respectable Democratic citizens, distinguished alike for the urbanity of his manners and the noble impulses of a generous disposition, combining with active business-qualifications public experience and very extensive acquaintance. The strong vote given Mr. McReynolds, in Convention by those who know him best is the highest endorsement required at home and abroad. We predict his election by over a thousand majority.

PETER BILYMYER, is the Democratic nominee for Sheriff. He is a young man of sterling worth, fair business qualifications and proverbial honesty. His nomination is a high compliment to the Democracy of Liberty township, and must be personally gratifying to his strong family connections, whose devotion to sound Democratic principles is unexcelled by any other in Pennsylvania.

AMANDUS LEVERS, the candidate for Treasurer, is a correct accountant, and a very active business man. He is one of the indomitable sons of old Democratic Derry, and brought with him into Convention, the strongest recommendation even presented by the lower townships for any candidate in Columbia county. We need scarce inform our friends, that when the office of Treasurer was, by common consent, accorded to that section, that Major Levers, was clearly their choice, and will make an efficient public officer.

JOSEPH YETTER, was the almost unanimous choice of Columbia county, and the strong man from the east side of the river for County Commissioner. He is a farmer—a good, strong-minded, business man, and deserves the vote and confidence of the whole county. Mr. Yetter is one of the people, and the people will duly appreciate his moral and political worth.

ANDREW FREAS, is nominated for Coroner.—There may be as good men but there is no better man than Mr. Freas, in Columbia. Centre township has strong claims and her claims and her candidate will be gloriously and triumphantly sustained.

SAMUEL JOHNSON, the other upper-end candidate, is on the Ticket for Auditor. Mr. Johnson, like Messrs. Yetter & Freas, is a plain honest farmer—a man of correct deportment and very fair business-abilities. In him the county will find an honest man and faithful officer.

Democrats of Columbia, let our watch-word be the "TICKET, THE WHOLE TICKET, AND NOTHING BUT THE TICKET."

1600.

We are desirous that every voter should be at the polls on the day of election. Let us show the Whigs, that we can give to John A. Gamble, in this county, our old fashioned majority of 1600. The party is as strong as ever; unity alone is required. It is true, last fall many of our friends strayed away and followed after false gods, but most have returned, and to the rest we say—compare the parties.

Where reason has her way we do not fear, and now, after taking the second sober thought, we know our friends will come back. Let no man despair of the Republic.

The Herald of Freedom.

Our neighbor, Mr. JOHN CASE, A worthy citizen of this place, Always good on a long chase, Has embarked in the Editorial race:

And has issued a Prospectus for a new weekly paper, in quarto form, bearing the above title, to be published about the first of next December, in Bloomburg. Price \$2 per annum payable invariably in advance. The Editor proposes, among other leading features of the Herald, that it will advocate the natural and moral right of every human being to land enough to make him a home on the earth, without money or price, to actual landless citizen settlers.

"Consistency thou art a jewel"

The Pennsylvania Telegraph is down upon JOHN A. GAMBLE, because he never was to college, and intimates, that one of the peculiar merits of Henry M. Fuller is, that he is a graduate. These Editors, in their blind party zeal, have probably forgotten the anecdote of the calf that sucked two cows. We will not repeat it now, even for their edification, but merely remark, that things have very materially changed to the Whig party, since General Taylor was a candidate for the Presidency.

Then, the good, strong, solid sense of their nominee was of more worth to him and the country, than all the education and experience even of Mr. CLAY, himself. How circumstances alter cases. That which was a virtue in General Taylor, is a vice in John A. Gamble—and that which fitted Zachary Taylor to be President of this great republic, is just the thing, which unfits John A. Gamble for Canal Commissioner.

When the Editors of the Telegraph, assert that John A. Gamble, has "no other qualification" for office, "than his unmitigated ignorance and incapacity for business," they say what they know to be false. The Democratic nominee is the superior of Henry M. Fuller in every thing that constitutes qualification for the office of Canal Commissioner. The great talents which the Telegraph imputes to its nominee, certainly did not show themselves in his representative career of last winter.

But we have already said more than we intended when we took up the quill. We wished merely to point out to the Editors the inconsistent position, they, as politicians, occupy. But, Gentlemen, you may triumph over the nomination of Mr. Fuller, as he is the first candidate you have had for many a year who has had more than a common school education. But as Fuller will be beaten "it is of no consequence," as Mr. Toots would say.

Politics.

"Hang out the banner on the outer wall, The cry is, still they come."

So far as the Democratic party are concerned, the campaign is now fairly opened. From John A. Gamble to the lowest nominee on our tickets, the Democracy have nothing to fear. We do not recollect ever to have seen a time, when the Whigs have so tacitly conceded a complete victory to the Democratic party.

This we are pleased to see. It shows that it is an undisputed fact, that the people are entirely satisfied with *Whig Taylorism*, that they are anxious to change it, for the good old regime, when they could have confidence in the government, and are willing to place it again in the hands of those, who are able to administer it.— This is as it should be.

Capital is trying to be made of the fact, that, after paying the semi-annual interest, the State Treasurer appropriated a considerable amount of surplus revenue, to the completion of the North Branch Canal. What humbuggery! According to law nothing else could be done. Would they have their officers go contrary to the Act of Assembly? Or is it so seldom that a Whig officer does his duty, that his honesty must be heralded from one end of the State to the other? What merit is due to the administration? It does what the law commands. Do the Whigs think they can pull wool over the eyes of the people on this subject, and thus secure an election to Henry M. Fuller? If that is the game, we shall endeavor to let them into the whole secret.

"The truth is, that the country having got along for several years past, with a mere nominal President, now we have a real one, the Examiner is all out of sorts."

—The above is extracted, italics and all, from the "Commonwealth," Washington, Pa. It is a gem, as showing up some more of the beautiful consistency of the Whig party. While Polk was yet in power, the Whig organs assailed him, as being self-willed and tyrannical, beyond even the wish of the sovereigns of Europe. He was accused of taking power from the hands of Congress, of declaring war, and we believe, of making peace. He was proclaimed by Whig stump speakers to be "the fountain of power"—and it was asserted that he even governed Congress, by inducing them to adopt and enact such measures, as he proposed, for the good of the country.

Now, the man who done all these things was a mere nominal President; but General Taylor, who makes no suggestions, because he has none to make; does not tell them what to do, because he is ignorant of what should be done, is "a real one." How times have altered, Mr. "Commonwealth," since Jas. K. Polk was in power, and your opinions also. This is another specimen of ground and lofty ruminating. What a capital troupe of circus riders these Whig Editors would make. General Taylor and MEXELL, being Ring, Master and Clown.

Re-Published.—On our first page this week, we have re-published the proceedings of the Democratic County Convention, corrected and revised, as we discovered on investigation, that several errors appeared in the balloting, as published in the last week's Democrat.

—HENRY A. MUEHLENBERG, Esq., son of the late HENRY A. MUEHLENBERG, was nominated by the Democracy of Berks county, State Senator, on Saturday.

Freedom's Future in Europe.

If the last intelligence from Hungary should prove to be true, says the Pennsylvanian, we must not settle down in this land of Civilization and Liberty, and felicitate ourselves, that we are so much better than other nations, only because we are more fortunate and more favored. The contrast may well bewilder us. We may readily become intoxicated by our own proud position.—Our majestic Union—the sweet content that blesses every threshold, and illuminates every hearthstone—the calm and placid Freedom that makes all men equal—are indeed in favorable contrast with the state of things in the old world.

But it is not all night in Europe. Dark and dreary as the prospect is, there are still some gleams of sunshine to enliven us. Less than two years ago, when the fire of Revolution broke out on the barricades of Paris, the crowned heads were strong, confident, and arrogant, in supposed inviolability and power. Since then, what have they not lost, and to recover what they have regained, how many lives have they not sacrificed!—how many millions have they not lashed!—Is it nothing that France has secured universal suffrage—that resistless right before which ambitious traitors hide their diminished heads appalled—that inappreciable blessing which, once enjoyed, is only yielded with the very life of Freedom itself? Is it nothing that Prussia has had introduced into her polity the elements of a wise and intelligent progress? Is it nothing that the Pope returns to Rome, aided by foreign bayonets, and yet only able to secure "peace" and "order" to his dominions by promising to restore to them liberal institutions? Suppose Hungary goes back to Austria; will the latter dare to oppress a people that defied Russia and herself combined, while Power stoted in its triumphs in manacled Italy, in Berlin, and in Paris? Let us answer these questions to ourselves, before we give way to the belief that Europe is about to become Cosack. It is the very want of conservatism—the very error of alarm—the very panic of weak minds—to say so. Never before have the tyrants of the world had such difficulty to maintain their position, as within the last year and a half. That they have been compelled to yield many of their most cherished privileges, in order to maintain it, is beyond all doubt. For every future struggle, they will, it is true, set new guards, and create new resources, but it is easy to see how the end must be, if every contest with the masses leaves them more and more shorn of their prerogatives and their strength. The redemption of the old world may not be so near as it was yesterday, but it is equally certain to come. The more liberal governments of Europe will not, we are sure, stand by and see future atrocities like those of Russia in Hungary, or France in Rome, without forcible interposition. They were unprepared to act in regard to them heretofore; their suddenness left them hardly time to act; but their own people will be sure to force them to do so hereafter.

Do not, then, let us despondingly cry out, that "all is lost." Much remains upon which the cause of Human Progress may build the strongest hopes, and upon which the People may arm for new struggles, and, let us hope, new triumphs.

Is Hungary Fallen.

The newspapers generally seem to give up the cause of Hungary. We do not as yet, says the Times and Keystone. We gave our reasons, on Friday, for hoping that the statements brought by the Niagara were exaggerated, if not in many important respects erroneous. We have had no occasion to change our views. It is true that our apprehensions are very great. We cannot but fear, as we have always feared, that Hungary without money, without provisions, without aid, with every nation of Europe looking coldly on her struggle for freedom, and with a foe at her face and back too formidable to be treated but with a desperate hope of misfortune; we cannot but fear that Hungary, if not fallen, is doomed to fall a victim to the diplomacy of the stage. Still, in spite of all this apprehension, the late news is certainly so confused, so uncertain, and derived from such apocryphal source, that we insist upon it we are at liberty to pause for further intelligence before we relinquish ourselves to absolute despair.

Hungary has Right and Humanity on her side.—Heaven is always just, but its justice is not always in accordance with our poor notions; for, unfortunately, the best of us can but see a part and not the whole current of human events, from which to form a judgment. Hence the French maxim that "God is always on the side of the heaviest artillery," contains, alas! too much truth, as history informs us. Hungary, therefore, though right, may be overthrown—though worthy of freedom may have fallen in the weak-handed struggle. God forbid!

NOTE.—The news received by the Europa, confirms the defeat of the Hungarians.

The Elections of 1849.

The Washington Union publishes a full comparison of the votes of 1848 and 1849 in the States that have, this season, held elections. The result is highly gratifying to all who believe in the righteousness of Democratic principles. Five States have held elections thus far. The comparison stands in them as follows:

Democratic gain in five States, complete, since last November 17,890

Democratic gain in contested portions of four other States 22,172

Total Democratic gain 40,062

A corresponding gain in the whole Union (which the ballot-boxes will more than exhibit) would leave the administration in a minority of 60,000 votes. It would be an interesting problem for a political arithmetician to work out, if thus stated: The Whig party will lose 174,000 votes within twelve months from General Taylor's election. At a corresponding loss, [which is sure to be] how many votes will their candidate poll in November, 1852? We guess about one million out of three million. "Mene, mene, tekel upharstim."

Gen. Taylor going Home.

The town was roused yesterday about ten o'clock by the information that Gen. TAYLOR, had breakfasted in New York, and would reach this city at two in the afternoon. At the appointed hour he came down the river, saw the line of shipping and a great crowd at Walnut street wharf—but they did not see him, he did not land, unless, indeed, stepping from the "Trenton" aboard the "Robert Morris" may be called landing. Ten minutes after this interesting event, he was off for New Castle as rapidly as steam could whirl him. His followers here are loud in their anathemas of the conduct of his travelling committee, and the people who do not care a fig about the matter pleased that the old gentleman got away, without being pulled to pieces, on having to go through the blank ceremony of making a speech! We are told that he looked very feeble, and wore the appearance of a man who had been dangerously indisposed.—Pennsylvanian.

—We are glad to see such men nominated by the Democracy of the several counties of this State for the Legislature, as McREYNOLDS, of Columbia; MEXEL, of Centre; HEMPHILL, of Clearfield; BARKER, of Lycoming; SMITH, of Cambria, &c. We cannot fail to have good laws, so long as our legislators are good men who will not fail to discharge their whole duty to their constituents.—Pennsylvanian.

—LARGE VESSEL.—There is a large steam frigate building at Philadelphia, to be called the Susquehanna. It is expected that she will be ready to be launched in six or eight months from this time. She will be thirty feet longer than the great ship-of-the-line Pennsylvania; but her breadth of beam is much less, and her tonnage is but 2,500. She will carry but eight guns of heavy calibre—one of them, which will be placed upon her bow, will throw hollow shot weighing 268 pounds. Her machinery will cost \$300,000—the four boilers alone \$30,000 each—and the whole vessel, when completed, about \$600,000 her crew will consist of 300 men.

—THE FEDERAL WHIG TRAP.—The Federal Whigs of the State, knowing the anxiety of the people of the Northern Counties on the subject of their favorite improvement, have baited their trap with a candidate for Canal Commissioner, taken from among the Northern Counties. Let no Democrat be misled by this manoeuvre. It is one of those tricks in which Federalism, in the absence of all honest principle, is so fertile. It is more important to those interested in the North Branch to have friends in the legislature than in the Canal Board. The friends of Mr. Gamble, in the Legislature, have been, and will continue to be, if not betrayed and abandoned, the warm and earnest friends of the Canal. Their help is of the last importance to its future prosperity and success. Do justice to them and they will stand by you. And this justice can only be done by honestly and faithfully supporting the Democratic nominee for Canal Commissioner. Let no Democrat be led astray at this time, and the great interests of Pennsylvania as involved in this improvement safe.—Wilkesbarre Era.

—ANDREW STEWART, the Pennsylvania personification of Whiggery, has actually come out in favor of the Democratic Sub-Treasury, which he has hitherto uniformly and strongly opposed. As he is among the strongest Whigs in the country, and was an applicant for Secretary of the Treasury, his conversion to the principles of the Independent Treasury may be considered a wonderful change of opinion. The *Waynesburg*, [Pa.] *Messenger* is our authority, from which print we quote the following account of Mr. Stewart's speech, delivered in Greens county, in that State. It is this: "It is the way the Whigs define their position, we Democrats will shortly be compelled to get up some new issues, otherwise the Whigs will crowd us off our own platform. The paper referred to above remarks thus:

The honorable gentleman rose to his feet, and after much hemming and hawing declared that he did not know what to say—he did not know where to begin.—After a confusion and floundering that seemed perfectly agonizing to himself and hearers, the speaker made out to declare that he was a "no-party-man," and that he was in favor of some of the great measures belonging to both parties. But he took his Whig friends all aback by declaring that he was in favor of the Independent Treasury—one of the favorite measures of the Democratic party—that it was a good measure, and the only one that could make the public moneys secure—that the State Banks would not answer the purpose—and a national Bank was unnecessary and unconstitutional. Mr. Stewart even declared that he was always in favor of the Independent Treasury, and, as if fearing that his hearers would not credit this part of his declarations, he attested it with his old stereotyped affirmation of "So help me God!"

Bedford County.

This gallant county contributes two of her staunchest and most competent Democrats to the list of Democratic nominees for the Assembly, in the persons of Messrs. CRESSNA, and ROBINSON.—Mr. CRESSNA, says the *Gazette*, is a lawyer of great promise, and the able and energetic manner in which he discharges his duty to his clients, make a diligent and faithful representative. Mr. ROBINSON, is a Tanner by profession, and owns a large and well conducted establishment near McConnellsburg, where he had made a character for honesty and industry that any man might well envy.

Monroe County.

The Democrats of this county have nominated for the House of Representatives, JOHN D. MONROE, Esq. Mr. M. is a man of high character and will make an excellent representative. Monroe, with Northampton, elects three members of the House.

Condition of the State Treasury.

The State Treasurer published the following: We are happy to see that the State debt is in the course of steady liquidation, and that more than one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, are applicable to the North Branch Canal extension:

DR.	
To amount of money received in State Treasury, from the 10th of April to the 14th of August, 1849,	\$2,173,250 50
CR.	
By amount of money paid out of Treasury since the 10th of April, viz:	
Paid loan made to meet Feb. interest,	\$261,863 36
Paid drafts of Canal Commissioners and Lock-keepers' wages on State works,	469,030 02
Paid damages on canals, &c.,	13,628 00
Paid Hospital for Insane poor,	20,000 00
Paid Public Institutions in Phila.,	14,000 00
Paid August interest on State debt, and Tioga, Pottsville & Danville guarantees,	1,014,747 01
Paid expenses of government, &c.,	75,522 51
	1,869,091 80
Balance,	\$305,158 00
DR.	
To estimated amount of receipts at State Treasury, from the 14th of August, 1849, to 1st February, 1850, viz:	
From the public works,	\$729,000 00
From overhauling, &c.,	304,000 00
From tax on dividends and bank stocks,	20,500 00
From money collected, & accounts now due in hands of unfaithful and inefficient agents,	55,320 00
From all other sources,	91,000 00
	504,674 00
	1,170,500 00
	\$2,002,655 00
CR.	
By receipts in the sinking fund, being the amount of State debt paid off this year,	\$204,456 87
By payments to be made at State Treasury, from the 14th of August, to the 1st of February, 1850, as per appropriation bill,	695,000 00
By interest on State debt, to be paid 1st of Feb., 1850,	943,000 00
	1,842,456 87
Excess,	\$160,226 13

This balance of \$160,226 13 being an excess in the treasury unappropriated, can be applied under the 35th section of the act approved on the 10th of April, 1845, to the completion of the North Branch Canal.

Respectfully submitted,
G. J. BALL,
State Treasurer.

Musings—No 7.

BY QUIZ:
—What's in a name
A rose by any other name would smell as sweet.
"I have a passion for the name of Mary."
"They have called the child trispartite."
I have often thought some people too easily pleased with names, and others too hard to please. Almost every person has some peculiar liking or disliking to some names. First impressions do a great deal. If you become acquainted with a person whom you like, you will be very apt to take a fancy to his or her name. Even the greatest of men have their eccentricities.—If you were to call a dog Harvey, says Der Johnson, I should love him. I have often wondered what was the origin of this feeling, when we see it so strong and overpowering, and am convinced that it has its origin in the first impression of early youth.

There is a practice very much in vogue by a certain class of our people, which is, to say the least of it, nonsensical. I mean the fashion of calling children by the name of some celebrated man. Merely because the man who bore them was a great man, George Washington, Andrew Jackson, Julius Caesar, Cæmus Pompey and a few others of the same stamp, have more little, dirty faced name-sakes, than they ever had men in their armies. The men who bore them have rendered them immortal and there is no credit due to the names themselves. If the name is in itself euphonous and pleases you, add it into your family—but not because one person who bore it was a nation's favorite, for like enough two who bore it were hanged.

I like to see a person have two given names—but that is a mere matter of taste.—Two, in all conscience, are enough; and it is imposing upon the other children to use up half the alphabet in naming the first. Besides all this, I really do hate these lackadaisical, long-as-my-arm handles to a modest little name of one two or three syllables. I think that I will give all the children who dare call me Father, a short and neat name. I like the notion of the man whose name was New. He named his first child *Something* and the next one *Nothing*.

—New Inducements are Offered. Whoever shall favor the Publisher with an article suited to the Magazine, and which shall be accepted for publication, shall receive a far compensation, according to the merit of the article.—A guarantee of originality in each case being always necessary.

—The Editorial Department will combine ablest Poetical and Critical talent and the general matter (which shall be original) will be furnished by writers selected for the purpose, embracing authors of the first distinction.

—THE POET will be published at Starbuckville, N. Y., at \$2 a year, in advance, single copies gratis.—A guarantee of originality in each case being always necessary. Address, post paid, A. GUIW, STARBUCKVILLE, NEW YORK.

CANADA.—Lord Elgin is expected soon to visit Toronto, and the evil spirits of that place, are preparing for mischief. Already between sixty and seventy stands of arms have been stolen from the City Hall, and a proclamation, couched in the following language, has been extensively circulated.

"To your Tents, O Israel!"—"Britons of the city of Toronto! Britons of the Home District! Shall the rank Rebels be permitted to tell us [as they now do] that they will drive the bloody Tories out of the country? Up to your duty, and let us no more slumber! The political Judas Iscariot, who betrayed his sovereign and disgraced his office as her majesty's Representative, is expected to arrive at Toronto on the 20th inst, or thereabout. And shall Elgin, who pardoned the scoundrels whose hands were red with the blood of Wier, and Usher, and Chartraud, and our own gallant Moodie—shall Elgin, who spurned the respectful petitions, and mocked the hopes of 100,000 of the loyal hearts of Canada, and who wantonly and clandestinely sanctioned the bill loading and grinding down us and our children with taxes for twenty years to come, to reward rebels and murderers—shall Elgin, who is now from his garrisoned residence of Monklands, satiating the malice of his traitorous Ministry, by cramming the jails of Montreal with the most loyal citizens, be permitted to be welcomed by a gang of sneaking Radicals, in the good old loyal city of Toronto? No! No! Forbid it Heaven!"

—THE FLORIDA INDIANS.—Signal Fires.—The *Ocala Argus* of the 19th says:

"Col. Spencer, Indian Agent, passed through town from Tampa, last Saturday. He found it impossible to have any communication with the Indians, and states that \$5,000 could not hire an interpreter to go into the nation. A war, and a long one too, in his opinion, appears inevitable.—He also states that the settlers at Manatee, in leaving their premises, were closely pursued by Indians, in canoes. Of course all that they left, and that is everything, is plundered and burnt. This outbreak already has cost over 100,000.

—Lieut. Adams, with his attachment of U. S. Troops, has returned to St. Augustine from Col. Marshall's plantation on the Halifax river.

—"The whole of the settlements on the Southern coast are at present unprotected, and the Indians now have full opportunity to destroy and burn everything."

A despatch dated Key West, Aug. 19, says: "The whole coast is alive with Indian signal fires; they have visited Key Largo, the place where Capt. Walton was murdered during the last Indian War. It is currently reported that the dwelling houses at the Misma have been destroyed. We are anxiously awaiting news from Tampa."

TAYLOR REMOVED.—It is understood, that Gen. Zachary Taylor has been removed from the office of President of the United States by the Cabinet at Washington, on the alleged ground of his having left the post assigned him, under the constitution and laws, and become an active electioneering partisan. It is said he has been openly engaged for some time past in canvassing the State of Pennsylvania, with the view of influencing the popular elections which are to come off during the ensuing fall. In consequence of his distinguished military services he will be permitted his salary during his term of office, but he is only to be recognized as President pro forma.—So says the *Southern Argus*.

A new Feature in Periodical Publication! THE POET;

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE, DEVOTED TO POETRY.

PUBLISHED BY A. GUIWITS.
It has long been the object of the publisher to supply a want which has always been much felt in the reading community, namely, a periodical exclusively devoted to Poetical Literature, in which the Poet may find served to his taste, separately and purely, what is imperfectly obtained from the miscellaneous publications of the day. The different departments—Music, Agriculture, the Mechanic Arts, &c., are all represented by the press, and have become separate branches of literature, while that of Poetry, the only essentially literary, and the most entertaining, is left depending for its existence upon ephemeral effort, through foreign, heterogeneous channels. The reason is obvious.—Poetry has become a "drug," and the spirit of the age is "utilitarian." Yet in the "face of the difficulty," the Publisher has ventured forward, and, after some hesitation and much endeavor, completed his arrangements for publishing a neat Monthly volume of thirty-two pages, containing the Plan of the work will comprise Poems—Sentimental, Sacred, Humorous &c.; Reviews of books of Poetry, and critical analysis of Poems, Biography of Poets Poetical Essay and Anecdote; Poetical Correspondence—which will embrace rural papers, sketching, sentiment, and scenery in nature, and information on all matters in the Poetical World; and whatever adds to the useful instruction and entertainment of the reader, provided always it has a connection with Poetry.—Particular attention shall be paid to the critical dissection of Poems, by exhibiting the nicest shades of fancy and feeling, fault and excellence. This, in addition to familiar Essays, which shall regularly be given, will form a desirable means of instruction to the immature bard, who has hitherto been left without guide in the art of Poetry.—There will be a sharp look-out for rising merit in young poets, which shall receive preferential notice. In order to make the enterprise more interesting the following

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