

all the glowing pictures he could find, and conveyed them to the kitchen fire, and threw them into it, one after another, and stood with a vacant stare as the flames arose with a pitiful fury, as if the demons the splendid pages contained were angry at going back to their infernal abodes from whence they sprang.

Year after year has the writer of this sketch seen the grief-stricken pair, the parents of Hyacinthia Zone, going to church every Sunday, bearing deep traces of suffering and penitence. But of late, their countenance seem more serene; a religious composure has settled on their minds, and if they are not happy, the poignancy of their grief is over.

Mrs. Zone never hears of beauty among her grandchildren, but she shudders at the remembrance of her favorite Hyacinthia, and makes no reply. The good Mrs. Zone has often said that she would sacrifice her life to benefit the rising generation—to teach mothers their duties.—She may sign over her follies for years—the world is hard to teach, for all the apt scholars are on the side of opposition. Indiscriminate reading is a vice, and should be no more considered as a venial error. The person who has lived among bad books is more likely to be corrupted than he who lives in bad company. There is a nausea in bad company that does not show itself in vile books, but in them is hid by paper, type, binding, and all that delights the eye. From the cradle to the grave, the food of the mind should be prepared with caution, and administered with still greater. Females are more in danger than males from this evil; for as exercise is, in some measure, a cure for gross food, so is an acquaintance with the world, in no small degree, an antidote against bad books. The greater portion of me set their faces against these moral poisons, and but few young men have the hardihood to make allusions to, or quotations from, proscribed works. But when they are read in private, among females, there is no common atmosphere to blow away the pestilential fumes which arise from corrupt books. Of all the reforms in the world, why not reform the reading of the age? When the taste is purified, the morals are not easily corrupted.

News!

SCENES IN CAMDEN.

FINDING OUT MATTERS.—A countryman came in town a few days ago with a live hog. While passing through the town, a highly respectable merchant hailed him, with, "I say my friend, what will you take for your hog?" "I don't know yet," says the countryman, "The hog is like you Cotton merchants, you never know what they are worth 'till they're dead." "I'll kill the hog and then we'll know how to come at it."

A FLAT.—A countryman the other day stepped into the Coffee House, and observed a man within the door, immediately commenced looking and fingering around it, as if he was at a loss for its name. He then said to the proprietor, "I say Mister an't this a piano?" "No sir, it is not." "I have heard that there is some of them are things in this place, and it is mighty pretty, that's why I thought it would make good music."

VERY FUNNY.—A Methodist parson one day was conversing with an old lady, when he said, "No person on this earth has ever committed a crime but it was found out before they died." To which the old lady very knowingly replied; "Ah, sire, I knows better dan dat, vor I've stole a hog 20 years ago from mine nabor, and nobody nose it yet—dare now, your argement caint doo."

ADVERTISING.—The New York News says: "A wealthy merchant of that city, who has given more advertising to the press than any other in the city, once told the editor of that paper he commenced business with a determination to expend, in advertising, all his profits for the first two years, but that he soon found it impossible to do so. The faster he paid out the more he received; and could he have monopolized all the advertising columns of all the papers in the city, he would have been repaid fourfold."

A DISTINCTION.—"I say Pomp, wot d'stinction between poetry and what they call plank worse?"

"Wy, I tell ye, Nebucknezzar, wen I say, "Tumble over mill dam, Come down slam."—dat's poetry; but when I say, "Tumble ober mill dam; Come down k-slash. dat's plank worse,"

"Were you wounded in the wars," asked a man of a little drummer. "Oh yes, badly" he replied. "In what part were you shot?" "O, sir, I was shot in the drum."

A person meeting another to whom in an affair of business he had made a very ridiculous offer, said to him: "Well sir, do you entertain my proposition?" "No sir," replied the other, "but your proposition entertain me."

POLITESSE MILITAIRE.—At a Military Ball given on a certain occasion in the interior of Alabama, the gentlemen—all officers of course—General such-a-one—Colonel such-a-one—Maj. such-a-one, and so forth and so on—were marvellously polite. For example:

Gen. B.—"Ah, my dear Colonel how do you do?" (shaking his hand until the

epaulets on all four of their shoulders shook lively.) "Come," (stepping up to a table) "let us wine."

Col. Z.—"Thank you, thank you, General; I have just wound."

The New Orleans papers brings news of the decease of the Hon. Samuel H. Harper, District Judge of the United States for the District of Louisiana.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—We learn by the Abingdon, Va. Statesman, that a gentleman by the name of Pointer, from North Carolina, was thrown from his gig at Wythe Court House, a few days since, and so injured that he died in a about an hour. Ninety-one thousand dollars in money and drafts, were found in his possession. He was an entire stranger at Wythe Court House, and his name and residence were ascertained by letters found upon his person.

A HORROR STORY.—The New York Sun says a shed has been consumed in that city from the spontaneous combustion of Virginia Coal. Who doubts it?

REIGN OF WOMEN.—This is truly the age of female rule! England, Spain, and Portugal, are all governed by a young Queen.—New York Times.

The coincidence would have been still more singular had Harrison been elected President of the United States.—Troy Budget.

WHY MEN MARRY.—One man marries a woman because she looks well when she dances—she never dances afterwards.—Another man marries because she has a handsome foot and ankle which, after marriage, he never takes the trouble to admire. A third marries for love, which wanes with the honey-moon. A fourth for money, and finds that his wife does not choose to die, to complete his satisfaction. And a fifth being old in wisdom and years, marries a young woman, who soon becomes a suitable match for him' by growing old with grief.—N. Y. Era.

SIX SLIM SLICK SAPPINGS.—It is gravely asserted by some folks, that there is no Yankee in the land that can upon the first trial, "of a cold frosty morning," pronounce these words in quick succession, without making a blunder—"Six Slim Slick Sappings." Try it, Jonathan.

"The evils of a depreciated currency can be remedied at once by sweeping all banks out of existence. Who ever heard of a depreciation of gold and silver?"—N. Y. Examiner

And we suppose that the evils of corns upon the toes may be remedied at once by the amputation of the legs. Who ever heard of corns upon the toes of a timber-legged gentleman?—Louisville Journal.

ODD ENOUGH.—It was reported in Portsmouth, England, that Mr. Van Earen had made proposals of marriage to Victoria, the new Queen of England, through Mr. Stevenson, his minister! What next?

"I cannot imagine" said an Alderman, "why my whiskers should turn grey so much sooner than the hair on my head." "Because," observed a wag, "you have worked so much more with your jaws than with your brains."

The ape, boasting of his talents, said, "I can imitate any animal." "Aye," said the fox, "but is there any that imitates you?"

A young couple met a few days since, at the altar of a parish church in the Pas de Calais, to receive the nuptial benediction. When the priest enquired of the bride, "Do you vow to be faithful to N—as long as it shall please God to leave you together?" the girl suffered a smile to appear on her countenance, when a smart box on the ear, from the indignant priest brought the blood into her face, in which state he left her, shutting the book, and declaring that he would not complete the ceremony till she had expiated her fault by penance!

A GOOD ONE.—The Concord Statesman has the following.

"One day last week, a Jonathan, who had lately arrived from Upper Coos, happened to be passing the State-House just as the House adjourned, and not being used to such sights, he accosted, one of the Representatives with, "I say Mister, what is that are great stone building yonder?" "Why Sir," replied the Representative, "That is Noah's Ark, what did you think it was?" "Why I had a kind of notion of that sort, for I saw all manner of LIVING ANIMALS COMING OUT OF IT."

QUESTION AND ANSWER.—"Why is it, that gold and silver, the Jackson money, command 10 per cent. premium?"—Balt. Republican.

ANSWER.—Because gold and silver are 10 per cent. harder to get now than they were before the administration began its miserable tinkering with the best currency in the world.—LOUISVILLE JOUR.

A GOOD JOKE.—For some months past a person residing in the town of Armagh contrived to do an extensive business with the Agricultural bank, but finding that the firm proposed coming down on him for the amount of some bills he had got cashed, he and his wife adopted a novel plan for settling his affairs. They gave out that he had a malignant fever, and in three days after he expired. A coffin was procured, and filled not with the remains of poor John, but with mother earth; and word being sent to the priest that he would be interred at two o'clock, his reverence

attended, and having to all appearance buried poor John, collected £7 of offerings. The disconsolate widow, having a little property left belonging to her greatly regretted husband, actually administered, and from the pitiful story she made, the gentlemen concerned in executing the administration not only gave their services gratis, but also raised some money for her, as poor John was a general favorite. A gentleman belonging to Armagh happened to be in Liverpool about three weeks after, and to his great surprise and terror, observed poor John a short distance before him. Having summoned up sufficient courage, he went up to him. John at first denied he was the person, but finding the gentleman would not be further imposed upon, he confessed all, and promised to pay as soon as able. When the gentleman came home, he went to the widow and asked if he had returned from Liverpool, on which she got very angry, asserting that her poor husband had died of two days illness. The gentleman persevering in his assertion, the widow said if he was seen, it must have been his ghost. However, to settle the dispute, the grave was opened, when it was discovered that the coffin was only filled with clay. His creditors, we understand, purposed giving him a clear receipt for his cleverness, and he threatened to prosecute the priest unless he gave up the offerings, his soul or body not being benefited by him.—Dub. Pilot.

From New-Orleans.

The following is copied from the Express slip of the New Orleans Commercial Bulletin.

THE SILLER.—Verily we are bound to have oceans of this commodity shortly, in the United States. Since our last, the Sarah Ann, which vessel sailed from Tampico on the 23d ult, has arrived in this port bringing the small amount of \$313,000, regular white jackets every one, consigned to different houses in this city. We may look for another arrival of \$118,000 to the Messrs. Lizardi, in a few days; as another Conducta bearing that amount for the house, was expected on the first inst.

This is good, but scarcely a bit better than what is going on in New York, where by the sip Norms, the respectable accession of \$150,000 has been received from Havana. It had also been calculated that 7000 sovereigns, or something above \$30,000 had arrived in that city in one week by the emigrants. When England shall be gorged with the precious metals, as it is now evident she will be shortly by the immense flood which is rolling in on her from all parts of the world, as well as from America, the tide will immediately begin to ebb, and return our own shipments three fold, so there is every probability, should President Van Buren get the young Queen, of which we have pretty considerable doubt, we will be able, as ere now did the inhabitants of Luna to their Spanish Viceroy, to give her rolls of dollars for a pavement.

VELASCO, (Texas) July 18.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE N. O. BULLETIN

SIR—Knowing the present hard times in your country, that any thing new would be welcome, [leaving out money matters which, by the way are very hard here.] has prompted me to write. In doing so I take the greater pleasure, as I have good news to tell. A few days back Captain Thompson, of the Mexican Navy, landed in an open boat at Matagorda. He stated that he had deserted the Mexican Navy, and was now willing to fight against them. He proceeded to Velasco from Matagorda, where he is now at liberty, and tolerably well treated. Since he has arrived, Capt. Wheelwright, and Doctor Levy of the Independence, have made their escape. They came round in an open boat from the Brazos Santiago; two or three days out. The President has gone up to Nacogdoches, for the purpose of treating with the Cherokees and Creeks, and through them, with the Cumanches and other tribes. He possesses unbounded power over these Indians; they think that no one is equal to him. A systematic and violent opposition to the execution has sprung up amongst some of the people of this and the low country; they are not content with giving false coloring to his acts, but descend to low abuse and blackguardism. None but simpletons, I may say fools, would be guilty of such means of opposing any administration, as they must know that such a course must recoil on their own heads. I am happy to say, however, so long as he acts as he has done, that a large majority will support him. Indeed he is the most popular man now in the country, and it is not uncommon to hear the poor soldier say when Houston's name is mentioned, that he is the true friend to Texas, and the volunteer; and, Mr. Editor, it is his course to these volunteers that has rendered him unpopular, when he is so, the interest of the citizen is to have the Land Office open different it is with the volunteer, and so Houston has acted and thought. I have lately been to Houston, it is a flourishing place; it has from three to four hundred houses in it, and many more daily commencing. The capital is nearly finished, and presents a handsome appearance, indeed it would do honor to some of the 26 States, and certainly to Florida, if her census shows strong enough to boast of one. San Antonio is at present in Texas what the White Sulphur Springs are in Virginia; upwards of 1500 citizens having gone there to spend the hot months.

Our crops are truly splendid, corn particularly; there has been an unusual quantity of corn planted this season, and we shall now have no occasion to send to the States for that article. A plentiful crop of cotton may also be anticipated; indeed, I see no difference between Texas as it is, and Virginia or Kentucky, except that one acre of ground here, produces three times as much as there, and it is a little warmer. Notwithstanding the plenty in the ground, old corn yet sells well, bringing \$5 a sack, and flour 15 a \$20 per bbl. The candidates are slowly coming out, and from those who are out we may expect a more talented House of Representatives, a thing most devoutly to be wished for. Col. Coleman was drowned a few days since together with a Mexican. There were also five persons drowned in attempting to come ashore from a brig outside—two ladies and three children amongst them. Emigration still flows in; amongst the vessels lately in, there were eight families, averaging eight children a family; several others of less number also on the same vessel. But no more at present.

Respectfully,

J. W.

N. B.—Since writing, Capt. Thompson alluded to, has been arrested by Major J. W. Scott, and Capt. P. Humphreys; they deserve credit for their gentlemanly deportment toward him; they have examined his papers and state that no doubt exists of his being set at liberty, and commissioned in our Navy, as he wishes to be; they started for Houston to-day, via Brazoria.

From the New Orleans Bulletin.

Some time ago a poor woman came to this city in the steamer Little Rock, Ark. She brought with her two children, one a boy about seven years of age, named Alexander Hill, the other a little girl four years old, named Ellen Eliza Hill. She arrived here on Sunday morning, the 2d day of July last, and being informed that the Far West would remain a very short time at the levee, she immediately put her children on shore and had her goods landed—among which was a trunk containing two hundred and seventy-five dollars. She left them on the levee for a short time, until she could go and seek a lodging. What was her surprise and agony on returning in an hour or two, to find that the steamer had gone somewhere along the coast and that her children and trunk had been taken away. She immediately commenced a search after the children, and was advised to enquire at the different orphan asylums for them. She did so, but unwittingly offended a lady who had the superintendance of one of the asylums, and who, doubting her statement, caused her to be arrested and carried before the mayor, by whom, as she was a stranger and had no person to vouch for her, she was committed to prison for one month. On Sunday last she was released. She immediately recommenced her search for her children and property, but to no purpose hitherto. She takes this method therefore of entreating the humane to aid her in discovering her children. Whoever will leave any information on the matter at this office, addressed to Mary Jane Hill, shall receive the grateful thanks of a bereaved American mother.

CASE OF EXTREME SUFFERING.—The following case of extreme suffering lately occurred to a boy of the name of Cope belonging to H. M. S. Revenge, but who was drifted out of Malta harbor in a small boat with an artilleryman, both in a state of drunkenness. The boy is now on board the Carysfort, Capt. Martin at Constantinople. Cope and the artilleryman having fallen asleep in a boat were drifted out to sea before they were awakened, and for five days continued without seeing a sail or getting assistance in any shape. About the fifth day they held a consultation on their prospects, and determined to wait resignedly the approach of death. Soon after they seemed to have resolved to die together, and to this end took the plug out of the boat, and locked in each others arms and tied together laid down to drown. The boat swamped but would not sink. Cope got up and said he had thus offered to die, but as it seemed God had willed otherwise, he put in the plug and bailed out the boat with his hat. The artilleryman said he would not live any longer, his legs were swollen to the size of his thighs, his belly drawn to nothing, his face inflamed, mouth foaming, speech nearly gone and eyesight dim; his conversation, when speaking of his friends, was intelligible, but he showed evident symptoms of insanity, and on the eighth day jumped overboard and was drowned. On the following day, 25 hours after Chambers had drowned himself, a vessel hove in sight; he had scarce strength to hold his hat up on a pole, but he was seen and picked up by an Ionian bark, bound to Constantinople, after having been from the night of the 15th of April to the 24th, without a morsel of food or a drop of liquid, save salt water and his own urine, neither of which he could resist drinking.

From the New York Gazette.

Copy of a letter to the Mayor of this city, from a gentleman at Amboy.

PERTH AMBOY,

July 29th 1837.

DEAR SIR: The British brig Rosebank, Captain Montgomery, from Belfast, has arrived here with 123 passengers, consigned to the Shaws. They have brought

the small pox with. There was one death a few days before their arrival, and ten cases now on board. They are now lying at the Quarantine Ground of Perth Amboy. Their destination is New York, but in consequence of the sickness among them, the authorities here are at a loss to know what to do with them. The Inspector says it will not do to send them to Hackensack Bridge, it will be risking the health and good favor of that place! The Board of Health met this (Saturday) afternoon, to adopt some plan. Mr. Shaw is here. The consignee of the Jacob Pennel is Mr. Keenan of the firm of Herdman, Keenan & Co. of New York."

Of all the patient and unresisting people, we of New York surpass all others. Of the foreign and American vessels that have gone to Perth Amboy during the last three months, the passengers of nearly or quite every one of them being 3,293, have been consigned to Rawson & McMurray, Herdman & Keenan, Douglass, Robinson, & Co.; or some other British firm resident in New York; and the passengers have accordingly been fraudulently forced upon New York. Now let us ask, would such base conduct be borne in any other country? We fearlessly answer no. Our city is daily in danger of plague and pestilence from the hordes of unfortunate creatures who are dragged into it by those sharing its protection and comforts. And the city is thus defrauded of her security against their becoming a public charge. Is this to be quietly submitted to? Why do not the authorities station officers along shore to prevent them from landing on our Island? Let means be taken to protect us from these worse than slave smugglers. Let those means be what they may.—[N. Y. Gaz.

Communications.

FOR THE COURIER.

MR. EDITOR—In your Courier of 22d ult. I saw some strictures on my remarks on "Crisis No. 1," over the signature of "A Young Planter." The tenacity with which he adheres to his first position, is only equaled by the gentlemanly manner in which those strictures are made. Anomalous as it may seem, he makes me both sorry and glad; sorry to widely differ with a man of improved mind, and glad, notwithstanding, to find him a man of chaste and refined feelings: but to my subject.

The Young Planter says, "Now unless I have been grossly misinformed through the medium of the public prints, there has been a large amount of coin imported, which, considering our great indebtedness, might have contributed to shake the basis of the currency in England, and thereby cause a demand on us for specie. But to produce a result of such startling magnitude as the present calamity, there are doubtless various causes." Now, I positively deny, that our government imported any specie directly from England, or that it was in debt to that nation; and if the government or people of that country suffered our citizens to feather their eyes, and drench the specie from them, our government is not to be charged with it, or "responsible for it;" and the "startling magnitude of our present calamity" has been caused by our own people, and not by the government. If I am mistaken in this assertion, adduced facts to the contrary will show it, but there must be facts, and not guess-work. Again he says, "It strikes my mind forcibly, that the removal of the deposits was the most potent first cause." Cause of what? of the large importations of coin? or the present indebtedness and distress in our country? To my mind; it caused neither one or the other, any more than it could produce a volcanic eruption in Mount Etna; and facts must be adduced to sustain such premises, or I never can believe it; and I am so infelicitously stupid as to think it very strange that any man of unprejudiced mind, could bring himself to believe it. Again he says, "the deposits of the public funds in the pet Banks, and their subsequent transfer and deviation among the different States, led to a state of things which the "Old Farmer" so much deprecates, to wit: inordinate Bank issues, and the great expansion of the credit system without an adequate specie basis."

As to there being any such things as "pet Banks" I unhesitatingly deny. The Banks that received the public deposits in the different States, were first inquired into, and considered solvent and safe, then the deposits were offered on condition that they made the government secure in the return of the money when required, or that they disburse it under the direction of the government, and without charge or expense. Now, if I deposit money with a merchant or other citizen, and require his bond and security, that he will pay my debts according to my orders, to the amount deposited, is he to be considered as my "pet?" I think not. The "inordinate Bank issues and great expansion of the credit system" was not authorized by the government, and Heaven forbid it should ever have power to do acts of that kind. The dread of such power, in an unconstitutional Bank of the United States, cannot be viewed with too much jealousy, or we may yet be governed by a monied obligatory: then farewell to liberty and our Republican institutions.

"Again, he says, speaking of the four millions." He here alludes to me; my memory is bad, but I certainly think I never heard any thing about the "four millions" before, or how it was "invested in unhalloved speculations in the West." If the people of the West enter into "un-