

THE MUSICIAN OF AUGSBURG.

There lived, at some former time, in the city of Augsburg, a musician whose name was Nieser. There was no kind of musical instrument that he could not fashion with his own hands, nor was there any upon which he could not perform indifferently well. He was also a composer; and, although none of his compositions are now extant, tradition informs us that his reputation in that, as well as in the other departments of the art, not only filled the city, but extended throughout the whole circle of Spabia. Other causes contributed to swell his fame: he possessed great wealth—acquired, it was sometimes whispered, not in the most creditable way; and the only inheritor of it was a daughter, whose beauty and innocence might well have been deemed dowry sufficient, without the prospective charms of her father's possessions. Esther was indeed almost as celebrated for the softness of her blue eyes, and the sweetness of her smile, and her many kind actions, as old Nieser was for his wealth, and the excellence of his stringed instruments, and the paucity of his good deeds.

Now, in spite of the wealth of old Nieser, and the respect which he obtained for him, and the musical celebrity which he enjoyed, one sore grievance pressed heavily upon him. Esther, his only child, the sole representative of a long line of musicians, could scarcely distinguish one tune from another; and it was a source of melancholy anticipation to Nieser, that he should leave behind him no heir to that talent which he held in almost equal estimation with his riches. But, as Esther grew up, he began to take consolation in thinking that, if he could not be the father, he might live to be the grandsire, of a race of musicians. No sooner, therefore, was she of a marriageable age, than he formed the singular resolution of bestowing her, with a dowry of two hundred thousand florins, upon whomsoever should compose the best sonata, and perform the principal part in it. This determination he immediately published throughout the city, appointing a day for the competition; and he was heard to affirm, with a great oath, that he would keep his promise, though the sonata should be composed by the demon, and played by the fiend's own fingers. Some say this was spoken jocularly; but it would have been better for old Nieser had he never spoken it; it is certain however, that he was a wicked old man, and no respecter of religion.

No sooner was the determination of Nieser the musician known in Augsburg, than the whole city was in a ferment.—Many who had never dared to raise their thoughts so high now unexpectedly found themselves competitors for the hand of Esther; for, independently of Esther's charms and Nieser's florins, professional reputation was at stake; and where this was wanting, vanity supplied its place.—In short, there was not a musician in Augsburg who was not urged, from one motive or another, to enter the lists for the prize of beauty. Morning, noon, and night, the streets of Augsburg were filled with melodious discord. From every open window proceeded the sound of embryo sonatas; nor was any other subject spoken of throughout the city, than the approaching competition, and its probable issue. A musical fever infected all ranks; the favorite airs were caught, and repeated, and played, and sung, in every house in Augsburg; the sentinels at the gates hummed sonatas as they paced to and fro; the shop-keepers sat among their wares singing favorite movements; and customers, as they entered, took up the air, forgetful of their business, and sung duets across the counter. It is even said, that the priests murmured allegrettos as they left the confessional; and that two bars of a presto movement were found upon the back of one of the bishop's homilies.

But, amidst all this commotion, there was one who shared not in the general excitement. This was Franz Gortlingen, who, with little more musical talent than Esther, possessed one of the best hearts and handsomest persons in Spabia.—Franz loved the daughter of the musician; and she, on her part, would rather at any time have heard her own name, with some endearing word prefixed to it, whispered by Franz, than listened to the finest sonata that ever was composed between the Rhine and the Oder. Nieser's decree was therefore of sad import to both Esther and Franz.

It was now the day next to that upon which the event was to be decided, and Franz had taken no step towards the accomplishment of his wishes; and how was it possible that he should? He never composed a bar of music in his life; to play a simple air on the harpsichord exhausted all the talent he was master of. Late in the evening Franz walked out of his lodgings, and descended into the street. The shops were all shut, and the streets entirely deserted; but lights were still visible in some of the open windows; and from these came up to the ear of Gortlingen the sound of instruments in preparation of the event which was to deprive him of Esther.— Sometimes he stopped and listened, and he could see the faces of the musicians right up with pleasure at the success of their endeavors, and in anticipation of their triumph.

Gortlingen walked on and on, until at length he found himself in a part of the city which, although he had lived in Augsburg all his life, he never recollected to have seen before. Behind him the sounds of music had all died away, before him he heard the low rush of the river, and

mingled with it there came at times upon the ear faint tones of wondrous melody. One solitary and far distant glimmer showed that the reign of sleep was not yet universal; and Gortlingen conjectured, from the direction of the sound, that some anxious musician was still at his desk, in preparation for the morrow.— task, in preparation for the morrow.— Gortlingen went onwards, and as he drew nearer to the light, such glorious bursts of harmony swelled upon the air, that, all paskilled as he was in music, the tones had a spell in them which more and more awakened his curiosity as to who might be their author. Quickly and noiselessly he went forward until he reached the open window, whence the sound proceeded. Within, an old man sat at a harpsichord, with a manuscript before him; his back was turned towards the window, but an antique and tarnished mirror showed to Gortlingen the face and gestures of the musician.

It was a face of infinite mildness and benevolence; not such a countenance as Gortlingen remembered to have ever seen the likeness of before, but such as one might desire to see often again. The old man played with the most wondrous power; now and then he stopped, and made alterations in his manuscript, and as he tried the effect of them he showed his satisfaction by audible expressions, as if of thanksgiving, in some unknown tongue. Gortlingen could at first scarcely contain his indignation at the supposition that this little old man should dare to enter the lists as one of Esther's suitors; for he could not doubt that he, like the others he had seen, was preparing for the competition; but as he looked and listened, gradually his anger was quelled in contemplating the strangely mild countenance of the musician, and his attention fixed by the beauty and uncommon character of the music; and at length, at the conclusion of a brilliant passage, the performer perceived that he had a sharer in his demonstrations of pleasure, for Gortlingen, in his unrestrained applause, quite drowned the gentler exclamations of the old man. Immediately the musician rose, and throwing open the door, "Good evening, master Franz," said he; "sit down, and tell me how you like my sonata, and if you think it likely to win Nieser's daughter." There was something so benignant in the old man's expression, and so pleasing in his address, that Gortlingen felt no enmity, and he sat down and listened to the player. "You like the sonata then?" said the old man, when he had concluded it.

"Alas!" replied Gortlingen, "would that I were able to compose such a one!" "Hearken to me," said the old man; "Nieser swore a sinful oath, that he would bestow his daughter upon whomsoever might compose the best sonata, even although it were composed by the demon, and played by the fiend's own fingers." These words were not spoken unheard; they were borne on the night-winds, and whispered throughout the forests, and struck on the ear of them who sat in the dim valley; and the demon laugh and shout broke loud upon the calm of midnight, and were answered from the lone depths of a hundred hills; but the good heard also; and though they pitied not Nieser, they pitied Esther and Gortlingen. Take this roll; go to the hall of Nieser; a stranger will compete for the prize, and two others will seem to accompany him; the sonata which I have given to you is the same that he will play; but mine has a virtue of its own; watch an opportunity, and substitute mine for his! When the old man had concluded this extraordinary address, he took Gortlingen by the hand, and led him by some unknown ways to one of the gates of the city, and there left him.

As Gortlingen walked homewards, grasping the roll of paper, his mind was alternately occupied in reflection upon the strange manner in which he had become possessed of it, and in anticipation of the morrow's event. There was something in the expression of the old man that he could not mistrust, though he was unable to comprehend in what way he could be benefited by the substitution of one sonata for another, since he was not himself to be a competitor.— With these perplexing thoughts he reached home, and lay down and fell asleep, while all night long Esther's blue eyes were discarding with him, and the tones of the old man's sonata were floating in the air.

At sunset next evening Nieser's hall was to be thrown open to the competitors. As the hour approached, all the musicians of Augsburg were seen hurrying towards the house, with rolls of paper in their hands, and accompanied by others, carrying different musical instruments, while crowds were collected at Nieser's gate to see the competitors pass in. Gortlingen, when the hour arrived, taking his roll, soon found himself at Nieser's gate, where many who were standing knew him, and pitied him, because of the love he bore the musician's daughter; and they whispered one to another, "What does Franz Gortlingen with a roll in his hand; surely he means not to enter the lists with the musicians?" When Gortlingen entered the hall, he found it full of the competitors, and amateurs, friends of Nieser, who had been invited to be present. Nieser sat in his chair of judgment at the upper end of the room, and Esther by his side, like a victim arrayed for sacrifice. As Gortlingen made his way through the hall, with his roll of music in his hand, a smile passed over the faces of the musicians, who all knew each other, and who also knew that he could scarcely execute a march, much less a sonata, even if he could compose one. Nieser, when he saw him, smiled from

the same cause; but when Esther's eye met his, if she smiled at all, it was a faint and sorrowful smile of recognition, and soon gave place to the tear that stole down her cheek.

It was announced that the competitors should advance and enrol their names, and that the trial should then proceed by lot. The last that advanced was a stranger, for whom every one instinctively made way. No one had ever seen him before, or knew whence he came; and so forbidding was his countenance, so strange a leer was in his eye, that even Nieser whispered to his daughter that he hoped his sonata might not prove the best.

"Let the trial begin," said Nieser; "I swear that I will bestow my daughter, who now sits by my side, with a dowry of two hundred thousand florins, upon whomsoever shall have composed the best sonata, and shall perform the principal part." "And you will keep your oath?" said the stranger, advancing in front of Nieser. "I will keep my oath," said the musician of Augsburg, "though the sonata should be composed by the demon, and played by the fiend's own fingers." There was a dead silence; a distant shout and faint laughter fell on the ear like an echo.— "The stranger alone smiled: every one else shuddered.

The first lot fell upon the stranger, who immediately took his place, and unrolled his sonata. Two others, who no one had observed before, took their instruments in their hands, and placed themselves beside him, all waiting the signal to begin. Every eye was fixed upon the performers. The sign was given; and as the three musicians raised their heads to glance at the music, it was perceived with horror that the three faces were alike. A universal shudder crept through the assembly; all was silent confusion; no one spoke or whispered to his neighbor; but each wrapt himself up in his cloak and stole away; and soon there was none left, excepting the three who still continued the sonata, and Gortlingen, who had not forgotten the injunction of the old man. Old Nieser sat in his chair; but he, too, had seen, and as he remembered his wicked oath, he trembled.

Gortlingen stood by the performers, and as they approached what he remembered to be the conclusion he boldly substituted his for the sonata that lay before them. A dark scowl passed over the face of the three, and a distant wail fell upon the ear like an echo.

Some hours after midnight the benign old man was seen to lead Esther and Gortlingen out of the hall: but the sonata still proceeded. Years rolled on— Esther and Gortlingen were wedded, and in due course of time died; but the strange musicians still labor at their task, and old Nieser still sits in his judgment chair, beating time to the sonata. When it ends—if it ever shall end—Esther will be far beyond the reach of the wicked vow made by the musician of Augsburg.

FRANCE—MILITARY PREPARATIONS.

The last accounts from France represent the Government as actively proceeding in the work of surrounding Paris with a line of barricades. The following is the plan adopted by the Government.

There shall be raised a bastioned wall, terraced and faced with masonry, thirty feet in height, with glacis and counterscarp in earth. Exterior works encased, closed at the gorge, regularly constructed with counterscarp in masonry and covered way. St. Denis shall be fortified; Charenton shall have permanent works constructed for the purpose of insuring the possession of the two rivers. The works shall commence by the exterior forts of Nogent, Roany, Noisy, Romainville, Mont Valerien, Iry, St. Denis, and the construction of the other works shall continue on all these points. A camp of 30,000 men will be distributed in different stations, according as the works require it. The Minister of Public Works shall unite himself with the Minister of War, for the direction and forwarding these works. The Ponts et Chaussees shall open a strategic road from the centre of Paris to the Maine.

The papers of M. Thiers thus speak of the project: "A wall regularly constructed surrounds Paris and its suburbs, and will enclose a space triple the surface actually built on. It makes no alteration in administrative divisions, nor will it obstruct any existing communications. It will be protected against enemies' batteries by exterior works, more remote from Paris than the fortress of Vincennes. These works will form the first line of defence, and will keep the enemy at a sufficient distance from Paris to render impossible the action of incendiary projectiles. This plan, which unites all the advantages of the different systems hitherto proposed, is of a date anterior to recent events. It resolves the principal difficulties, delivers Paris from the fear of all external danger, and renders a siege impossible, by depriving the enemy of all hope of carrying a fortress so immense. It will have considerable influence on the policy of France, rendering impossible the greatest danger that could befall the capital in case of external war. It will form, with the beautiful works already executed at Lyons, two great centres of resistance on the two most important points of our territory. In giving an immense force to France, it augments the chances of peace and diminishes those of war."

The *Alaace* of Strasburg states that orders have been received there for the putting into a complete state of defence all the fortified places of the military division of which that city forms the centre. Lieut. General Felleter, Inspector General of the Artillery had arrived there.

BLANK DEEDS

For sale at the office of the Democratic Standard.

Job Printing. PAMPHLETS, SHOW BILLS, CIRCULARS, HAT-TIPS, HAND BILLS, CARDS, BLANKS, &c., &c. Executed at the office of the Standard in superior style, and on moderate terms.

CIRCULAR.

To the Township Clerks of Brown County: GENTLEMEN—You are particularly requested to return to this Office, within the time specified by law, an enumeration of all the white youth, between the ages of four and twenty-one years, within your respective townships. You will readily perceive the importance and necessity of an early return, when you recollect that an abstract is required to be furnished by this office as soon as possible after the first of November next, and that the Auditor of State apportions all the different school funds on the 15th day of December, and that he cannot withhold any part of said fund for such counties as shall have neglected to make their returns.

Respectfully,
P. L. WILSON Dep. for
H. LINDSEY, A. B. C. O.
Auditors Office, Brown Co. O.
Oct. 20th, 1840. 4w.

LIFE OF

MARTIN VAN BUREN.

BY MOSES WALDEN.
THE above work is now ready for delivery, and on sale by the publisher. Subscribers for the same, and the community at large, can obtain them on application to the publisher, to whom orders from a distance will be directed. J. W. ELY, publisher, Cincinnati, Aug. 3. No. 9, Lower Market St. They may also be had at Democratic Hill, of Messrs. Dawson & Fisher, or of the Agent of the city, Mr. J. O'C. Purcell.

Administrator's Notice.

ALL those indebted to the estate of James Gooterman, late of Union township, deceased, are hereby notified to settle the same within one year from this date; and all those having claims against said estate, are requested to present them, legally proven, for settlement. ANDERSON C. GOOTERMAN, Adm'r.
Nov. 17th, 1840. 4w*

WALDEN'S SELECT CIRCULATING LIBRARY.

The proprietor of this popular and well known periodical has the gratification of replying to the many affectionate inquiries after its resumption, and announces to his kind friends and patrons—friends and patrons in the true meaning of the word—that he will resume the publication next January.—Restored by a beneficent Providence once more to active life, he hopes again to be able to give that superintendence to the publication which was his pride and pleasure for seven years. He anticipates, with inexpressible satisfaction, the renewal of associations with thousands of families, with either of which an acquaintance is an honour. During his protracted indisposition, the intensity of suffering was greatly mitigated by the generous expressions of sympathy and regard received from kind-hearted patrons; and the gloom and tedium of a sick room were much lightened by the rays of a genuine friendship sent from every quarter. The gentleman, he hopes, will be judged of mildly—he certainly has no wish to make a display—but the impulse of a grateful acknowledgement for such disinterested kindness was irresistible, and he could not announce the re-appearance of the work without yielding to it.

To these friends he addresses himself, soliciting for their continued support and hopes to have their names, as they have done in the past, on his card tables, and become a welcome weekly visitor. He is at the same time very desirous to extend his acquaintance and form new friends. From the arrangements made, dictated by experience, the Library is believed, will in every respect be improved. The type will be more distinct, the monthly sheet continued, and a weekly cover besides. The cover will be made so as to admit of extra postage. The monthly Journal, so long a desideratum, will be published, combining original and selected articles, of foreign and domestic literature, science and art, and from such sources of respectability, as to make it a work of authority and reference.

The regularity of its former publication, not a failure in seven years, will be taken as a guarantee for the future punctuality of the Library; but there is only one way to make that permanent, viz: by payment in advance. This is an indispensable prerequisite from all at a distance. The losses by deviating from this rule formerly are too heavily to be forgotten soon, and a little reflection may satisfy any one of the reasonableness of the request. The reasons are too obvious, indeed, to require much discussion. Five dollars are all that a subscriber risks, but the publisher risks thousands, by crediting. The publisher is in a city, and can be reached without trouble. A subscriber lives perhaps a thousand miles off, and how is he to be reached? It might cost six times the amount to collect the trade. Payment in advance, then, as all may perceive, is a reasonable request, and sad experience compels the proprietor to make it absolute. The few who paid in advance for 1840, will be supplied for 1841, unless otherwise ordered.

An early remittance of names is respectfully urged, so as to enable the proprietor to make proper calculations about the quantity to be printed; as he will print very few over the number absolutely subscribed for. To this he would call particular attention.

To his brethren of the press, throughout the country, the proprietor returns grateful thanks for former favours, and hopes the work will be again so conducted as to warrant a renewal of their friendly assistance. A few copies of the Post Folio are still on hand, a year, of which will be forwarded in payment as they may think an equivalent; or two years will be sent for publishing the whole.

- TERMS.
1. The Library will be published weekly, on a double royal sheet, sixteen pages quarto each, new type, and printed in the best style of book work. Each number enveloped with a neat cover.
2. Price Five dollars a year, if paid or remitted to the office. Six Dollars if collected by an agent.
3. A monthly Journal of Polite Literature, consisting of original communications, and selections from foreign and domestic periodicals, printed uniformly with the Library. This will be a valuable addition to the original plan.
4. Subscriptions commence with January, and no subscriptions taken after that time.
5. A few complete sets of the Library, and old years to perfect subscribers' sets, on hand for sale.

ADAM WALDEN.
October 24th, 1840.

Dr. Geo. B. Bailey

Will continue to practice in the various departments of his profession. Office on the public square east of the court-house. Calls at night may be made at his dwelling, near the Methodist church.
N. B. Those indebted to him, either by note or book account, will find it to their interest to call and pay, or give their notes, as his obligations to his creditors require a speedy settlement. To extend further indulgence on long standing accounts, will put it out of his power to meet his liabilities. He trusts, therefore, that no one concerned will refuse to comply with this reasonable request.
Georgetown, O., Oct. 20th, 1840.

NOTICE.

The firm of T. MYRES and B. C. BAKER is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All persons indebted to them are requested to call at the store room and settle. Our notes and accounts are left with P. L. Wilson, who is authorized to settle with those indebted.
THOMAS MYRES,
B. C. BAKER.
Georgetown, O., Sept. 12th, 1840.
P. S. The property which they occupied is now for rent. Apply to P. L. Wilson, of Georgetown, or Thomas Myres of Augusta, Ky.

List of Letters

- REMAINING in the Post Office at Georgetown, on the 30th day of September 1840, which if not taken out in three months will be sent to the General Post Office as dead letters.
A
Allan Nicholas
Brown David
Brower Joseph
Bower Peter
Ball Mary Miss
Beeckeridge Samuel
Bingaman George
Bingaman Frederick
Buckner Dr. P. J.
Boonby Collins or J. Berger Simon
C
Clark of the Court of Common Pleas
Clegg Joseph
Crawford John
Campbell John A
Craig Andrew
Carson Mitchell
Comit John
Craig John S. (dropt in box)
Cook Henry
Collins Thos. or Elizabeth
Campbell John M.
D
Day Joseph
Davore David G. Esq.
E
Edwards Robert
Evans Anthony Jr.
F
Ferguson Mrs. Ann
G
Gibson James R. 2
Galbreath Miss Rachel
H
Holman Michael
Hagner Charles O.
Haanna H R
I
Inis Frank
J
Jacobs
Jacobs John
Johnson James B
K
King John
L
Lewis E M Esq
Leisure A S
M
Martin John
Miller Robert G
McGowan William P.
N
Nolan Granville
Payne H B
Pattison Absalom
R
Riley John
Rites Thomas
S
Salisbury T.
Solonsberger Wm.
W
Woods James
Wilder Rev. M H
Wilson James
Wall James
DAVID CRAWFORD, P. M.
Georgetown O., Oct. 1st 1840.

LIST OF LETTERS

- REMAINING in the Post Office at Russellville, Ohio, on the 30th day of September, 1840, which, if not taken out in three months, will be sent to the General Post Office as dead letters.
Mrs Mary Brown
John Linn
Wiley Bohannon
William Morrow
Robert Bower
Normandie
Harry Baird
Elias Erickson
George Bibb
Elihu Pecker
William McCune
Miss Dianama Reynold
N S Drake
Luther Reed
Jonathan Drake
Daniel Rolan
Samuel Evans
John Sellman
Robert Fowler
Samuel D Stephens 3
James Hastings sen
Shaw Russel
Joe D Jacobs
Mathew Tomb
Doris James
James Wright
James Kirkpatrick
James Williamson
R. D. TOMB, P. M.

LIST OF LETTERS

- REMAINING in the Post Office at Scottsville, Ohio, on the 30th day of September, 1840, which if not taken out in three months, will be sent to the General Post Office as dead letters.
Anderson George B
Meak Sarah Miss
Blair Saml. M
Mackett Josiah
Carvin Alexander W
McCan Thomas
Cox James
Manker Job
Cox John
McIntire James
Cattfield Stephen
Naylor Jemima Miss
Drake Hiram
Puntney George II
Drake John
Farmer Henry
Earl John
Ross Josiah
Edgington Isaac
Steele Wm.
Fryh George
Stee David Rev.
Gordon William
Sharp Henry
Hargreaves J D
Thompson N D Doct
Hawthway & King
Thompson Ephram
Jackson Saml. G
Vance John
Lusk Rev. R
Wilson John T 3
McNeil John
Wallace Henry
McCormick William 2
JOSEPH EYLAR, P. M.

Estray.

By virtue of an order so directed by Anderson Helm, Justice of the Peace of Hamilton township, in Brown county, we, the undersigned, do hereby certify that we have viewed and appraised a certain stay Mare taken up by Valentine Shelton of said township, and find the same to be a dark sorrel mare, with a small star in her forehead, three or four small spots on her back, and a white half way to the postern joint; about fourteen and a half hands high; supposed to be ten years old, and a natural trotter; and we do appraise said mare at thirty-five dollars.

JOHN JINKENS,
STEPHEN WILSON, Appraisers.
Sworn to and subscribed before me, the 15th day of September, 1840. ANDERSON HELM, J. P.
I certify the above to be a true copy from my Estray book. Given under my hand and seal, this 23rd day of September, 1840.
ANDERSON HELM, J. P.

Public Notice

I hereby give notice, that the special board of equalization for Brown county, will meet at the Auditor's office in Georgetown, in said county, on the third Monday of November next, it being the 16th day thereof, for the purpose of hearing and determining grievances, relative to the valuation of real estate within said county, and the apportioning, and to equalize the taxes thereon, according to the act passed March 13th, 1840.
P. L. WILSON, Deputy, for
H. LINDSEY, A. B. C. O.
Oct. 19th 1840.

ESTRAY.

By virtue of an order directed to us, the undersigned by Francis Alexander, a Justice of the Peace, we have this day appraised three strays, taken up by George Bohl. One, a bay mare with a bald face; left hind leg white up to the knee; black mane and tail; tall short; supposed to be five years old; pastured at twenty-five dollars. One red mare horse colt, supposed to be two years old; some white on the hind feet; appraised at fifteen dollars. One bay mare colt, supposed to be two years old; some white on the right hind foot; appraised at ten dollars; no other marks or brands perceptible. Given under our hands, this 1st day of Oct. 1840.

ABRAHAM CREST, Appraiser.

DAVID GIBLER, Appraiser.
I do hereby certify that the above is a true copy from my estray book. Given under my hand and seal, this 1st day of Oct. 1840.
FRANCIS ALEXANDER, J. P. 4w

INFORMATION WANTED.

S. W. CLAIN, one of the editors and proprietors of the "Repository & Whig" published at Chambersburg, Pa. has been absent since the 26th of last month, and no information has since been obtained by his friends here, (who are ignorant of the existence of any adequate cause for his leaving the place or his business) as to where he is, or indeed whether he is alive or not. Any person who can give any information concerning him, will greatly oblige his friends by communicating the same, by letter, to G. K. Harper, of Chambersburg, Pa. Mr. Clain is about 27 years of age, he has black hair and eyes, rather under the common size, coughs very much when talking, and has a weak hoarse voice.
Aug. 17, 1840.

A NEW VOLUME.

THE FIRST NUMBER ISSUED ON THE TWENTY-SEVENTH DAY OF JUNE, 1840.

NEW YORK MIRROR.

A POPULAR AND HIGHLY ESTEEMED REPOSITORY OF LITERATURE AND THE FINE ARTS: CONTAINING—Articles from the pens of well-known and distinguished writers, upon every subject that can prove interesting to the general reader, including original poetry, tales and essays, humorous and pathetic—Critical notices—Early and choice selections from the best new publications, both American and English—Scientific and literary intelligence—Copious notices of foreign countries, by correspondents engaged expressly and exclusively for this Journal—Strictures upon the various productions in the fine arts that are presented for the notice and approbation of the public—Elaborate and beautiful specimens of art, engravings, music, &c.—Notices of the new drama and other amusements—Translations from the best new works in other languages, French, German, Italian, Spanish, &c.—and an infinite variety of miscellaneous reading, relating to passing events, remarkable individuals, discoveries and improvements in science, art, mechanics, &c., &c.

SPLENDID AND COSTLY ENGRAVINGS ON STEEL, COPPER AND WOOD.

RARE, BEAUTIFUL AND POPULAR MUSIC, ARRANGED FOR THE PIANO-FORTE, HARP, GUITAR, &c.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY IN THE CITY OF NEW-YORK.

NEW SUBSCRIBERS

WILL be furnished, gratuitously, with proof copies of two of the most magnificent engravings ever published in this country, painted by Chalmers, and engraved by Danforth, the first being a representation of the "Landing of Columbus in the New World," as described by Washington Irving; and the second the "Landing at Jamestown, in Virginia," as described by the Hon. J. K. Paulding, the present Secretary of the Navy. These beautiful pictures are intended either for framing or for the portfolio, and are particularly valuable, not only as illustrating the writings of two eminent authors by American artists; but as perpetuating events in the history of this country interesting to every person of taste and refinement, and to all who feel a pride in their native land.

As a refined and elegant repository of the belles lettres, embracing every subject within the range of polite literature and the fine arts, the New-York Mirror has received the spontaneous and universal commendation, not only of the press of the United States, but of Great Britain. The first number of a new volume, of this beautiful periodical journal, will be issued on the twenty-seventh day of June next, at which time, as the work is generally bound at the end of the year, it is desirable that new subscribers should commence their subscriptions at this time. The intention of the proprietor to print no more copies than shall be required, this early notice is given in order to prevent the disappointment that usually takes place in applications for the first number of a new volume.

The New York Mirror is the oldest and unquestionably the cheapest periodical in America. Every number contains a great variety of useful, interesting, and amusing matter on every subject connected with politics, literature, and the fine arts; and they form at the end of the year, an immense volume of four hundred and sixteen imperial quarto pages, vignette title page, table of contents, splendid engravings, and fifty pieces of popular music, arranged for the piano-forte, guitar, &c.—a library in itself—and all this is afforded at the very trifling cost of five dollars a year, a sum almost inadequate for the extraordinary equivalent rendered to subscribers.

Our friends are more numerous, our resources more ample, and our exertions to render the Mirror the first of periodicals shall be as unflagging as ever. At home we have a list of nearly two hundred contributors, embracing most of the talent and genius of America; and we have established a permanent correspondence both in London and Paris.

Four superb engravings will be given in the course of the new volume, from original designs, painted and engraved expressly for the work by the most eminent artists. A number of curious cuttings on wood will also be given.