

THE DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

BY W. H. ATTREE. I tell you, boys, it is no joke— The nomination of James K. Polk, For with him we'll beat Harry Clay, Clay, Clay, Gone by is his day! And with him we'll beat Harry Clay, Clay, Clay, Gone by is his day! Next fall you'll see all sorts of folk Will cast their votes for James K. Polk! And with him we'll beat Harry Clay, Clay, Clay, Gone by is his day! And with him we'll beat Harry Clay, Clay, Clay, Gone by is his day! When we did choose George M. Dallas, The 'coons they all cried out alas! That ticket will beat Harry Clay— Clay, Clay, Gone by is his day! That ticket will beat Harry Clay! Oh! Polk and Dallas, their names are pisen, To the Mill Boy and Frelinghuysen, Who surely have had their day— Clay, Clay, Gone by is his day! Our ticket will use up Clay! The 'coons they are all in the drag For though they play right well at brag, They cant come up to pokers! Polker, Polker, He is no joker— For he will beat the stoker! With Dallas and Polk we'll make jolly dashes At the old "Mill Boy of the Slashes"— And with them we'll beat Henry Clay— Clay, Clay, Gone by is his day! And with them we'll use up Clay. Clay said to Polk—"('twas very wrong) Go home, G-d d-n you, where you belong." Yes, this was said by Clay— Clay, Clay, Gone by is his day! 'Twas wrong in Henry Clay. Now Polk to Clay can say in song, "I'm going now where I belong, That is to the White House!" House, House, The People's House! Yes—into the White House! The bright lone star of Texas true, We will stand by, and Oregon too— Though surrendered by Henry Clay— Clay, Clay, Gone by is his day! With these we'll beat Harry Clay!

GOOD GOVERNMENT.

The best tamer of colts that was ever known in Massachusetts, never allowed a whip or a spur to be used; and the horses he trained needed no whip. Their spirits were unbroken by severity, and they obeyed the slightest impulse of the voice or rein, with the most animated promptitude; but rendered obedient to affection, their vivacity was always restrained by graceful docility. He said it was with horses as it was with children, if accustomed to beating they would not obey without it. But managed with untiring gentleness, united with consistent and equitable firmness, the victory once gained over them, is gained for ever. In the face of all these facts, the world goes on manufacturing whips, spurs, galls and chains; while each one carries within his own soul a divine substance for these devil inventions with which he might work miracles, inward and outward, if he would.—St. Louis Transcript.

VALUABLE RECIPE.

Old Deacon H. used to say, his wife had a certain recipe for testing the quality of indigo. It was to fill a milkpan with pure cold water, and to sift a little indigo on the surface; if the indigo was good it would either sink or swim—the *she couldnt tell which.* The higher a man is exalted above others in power and influence, from any cause or circumstance, native or extraneous, the more he should exert in all virtue; and for this reason, as was said by Cyrus, no man ought to govern who was no better than those he governed.

MUTUAL DEFECTS.

Dr. Lenigar, a titular archbishop, a man of lively parts, happened in a mixed company, to be introduced to a Mr. Swan, a gentleman of cynical turn, whose practice it was to raise a laugh at the expense of the company.—They sat near each other at the table, where the Doctor engaged general attention by his sprightly manner. Mr. Swan, to silence him, said—"Doctor, I forgot your name." "Lenigar, sir," replied the Doctor. "I ask your pardon," returned Mr. Swan, "I have the misfortune scarcely ever to remember names—you'll not be offended, therefore, if in the course of conversation I call you Mr. Vinegar." "Oh, not at all sir," replied the Doctor; I have very much the same defect, and it is very probable, though I now call you Swan, I may, by and by, call you Goose."

SOMETHING LEFT.

"I have fallen (said one) into the hands of publicans & sequestrators and they have taken all from me. The sun, and moon, fire and water, and many friends are left to me. I can still discourse; and, unless I list, they cannot take away my cheerful spirits and good conscience; they have still left me the providence of God, and the hopes and promises connected with the Gospel—my religion, my hopes of Heaven, and my charity for their selfishness in relation to me. I still eat and drink, digest and sleep. I may read and meditate—Can walk in my neighbor's pleasant fields and see the varieties of natural beauties, and delight in all that in which God delights—that is, in virtue and wisdom, in the whole creation, and in God himself; there is, something left, "the best is left!"

ANECDOTE OF BURNS.—Being in church one Sunday, and having some difficulty in procuring a seat, a young lady who perceived him, kindly made way for him in her pew. The text was upon the terror of the gospel as denounced against sinners, to prove which the preacher referred to several passages of scripture, to all of which the lady seemed very attentive, but somewhat agitated; Burns, on perceiving this, wrote with a pencil on a leaf of her Bible, the following lines: "Fair maid, you need not take the hint, Nor idle texts pursue; 'Twas only sinners that he meant, Not angels such as you."

WAR AMONG THE MORMONS.

From the St. Louis Revivle. Latest from Nauvoo—"THE TIME IS COME"—The Prophet in Danger.—An extra from the office of the Warsaw Signal, came to us yesterday morning, containing some further statements about the present troubles of Nauvoo. This is the way the Signal talks about it.—Heading his extra with, "THE TIME IS COME." he goes on, after stating the matter, as follows: We have only to state, that this is sufficient! War and extermination is inevitable! Citizens arise, ONE and ALL! Can you stand by, and suffer INFERNAL DEVILS! to rob men of their property & rights, without avenging them. We have no time for comment—every man will make his own. Let it be made with powder and BALL!!!

LATER—3 o'clock, P. M. We have just learned from Carthage; that writs have been procured, and officers despatched to Nauvoo, to arrest the perpetrators of the outrage. It is also rumored, that Joe is causing the arrest of every man in Nauvoo, who is opposed to him, and does not justify his proceedings. By the stage driver we learn, that the press, &c., were destroyed a little after sundown, last evening. We await the final result with anxiety.—Much excitement exists; but the course determined on, is to throw Joe into opposition to the laws. It seems that in destroying the Expositor office, Joe's orders were, if resistance were made, for the officers to demolish the building and property, of all who were concerned in publishing said paper, and also take all into custody who might refuse to obey the authorities of the city.

Accordingly, a company consisting of some 200 men, armed and equipped with muskets, swords, pistols, bow-knives, sledge hammers, &c. assisted by a crowd of several hundred minions who volunteered their services on the occasion, marched to the building, and breaking open the doors with a sledge-hammer, commenced the work of destruction and desperation. They tumbled the press and materials into the street, and set fire to them, demolished the machinery with a sledge-hammer, and injured the building very materially.

CONTRASTS IN LIFE.

A physician met me. "Would you like to see a curious picture of life?" said he. "Of course; how far off?" "Within sound of that music." We turned out of Broadway, and in a few moments were at the foot of a rude and dirty staircase, leading up on the side of a wretched building to a kind of temporary loft. The doctor opened a door, and we entered a dingy room, just long enough for a man to lay his length in. An old cobbler's bench without tools, a few scraps of old leather, and a man lying on some dirty straw in the corner, with a ragged quilt over him, were all the contents of the room. Yes, one thing more—a cent lay carefully on the window sill.

"Have you taken the medicine?" asked the doctor. "No, sir!" "Why not?" "It's of no use, sir." "How of no use?" "Why, I don't want it. I'm sick of life. Doctor, I didn't send for you." Here the sick man turned his back to us with a groan of pain at the effort, and drew the dirty coverlet over his head. The doctor leaned over him, and got hold of his pulse. "Don't trouble me, doctor," said he; I hope I shall pop off before night. There's no room for me in the world."

The doctor said something kind to him, and he went on speaking brokenly and with great difficulty, to something like the following effect: "I couldnt go to the almshouse, for I was told it was full. I can get no work, if I was ever so well. People dont have their shoes mended now I believe. I have no pleasure in life at the best. I'd rather die and be quiet. I was glad when I got sick."

He persisted in refusing the medicine and the kind physician, who had been called in by one of the neighbors, gave some directions to a poor char-woman who lodged in the cellar below, and we left him. In three minutes more we were in gay Broadway, and the music was still playing most merrily in the balcony of the museum, and the fountain was still leaping joyously in the Park, surrounded by happy groups. Truly, there is here and there a contrast in the world we live in.—New York Evangelist.

TO YOUNG LADIES.

Young maiden, who hast merely gone botanizing into the world of Romance, and there picked up thy knowledge of men and the world; who on thy entrance into society anticipates with a fearful pleasure, that the men will busy themselves about thee, either as the butterfly about the rose, or the spider about the fly; a word to thee. Be at rest, the world is not tearful. The men have too much to do with themselves. Thou wilt have to experience that they will inquire no more after thee than after the moon, and sometimes even less. Thou artest thyself, thou of seventeen

years, to resist the storm of life; ah! thou wilt probably come to have more to do with its incarnation. But let not thy courage fail, there are life and love in the world in the richest abundance, not often in the form of which they for the most part are exhibited in romances. The romancer distils life; he makes a day of ten years, and out of ten grains of corn draws one drop of spirit; it is in his trade. The reality proceeds in another manner. Rarely come the great events, the powerful scenes of passion. They belong, in every day life, not to the rule, but to the exceptions. On that account, thou good creature! sit not and wait, or thou wilt suffer tedium. Seek not the affluence of life without thee; create it in thy own bosom. Love heaven, nature, wisdom, all that is good around thee, and thy life will become rich, the sails of its airship will fill with the fresh wind, and so gradually soar up to the native regions of light and love.—Miss Bremer.

WHIPPING AT SCHOOL.

It was one of the queer remarks of Doctor Johnson, in regard to the system of education which does a way with corporal punishment, that "what boys gain at one end" they lose at the other. And in regard to the English school system of education, in which boys are kept for years together, learning what is impossible for them or their teachers to understand the use of, his remark is probably true. It is also true that a boy is generally eager to learn whatever it is most proper and useful that he should. A boy, as we have had more than one occasion to see, may be very dull in his Latin or Mathematics, while in Natural Philosophy, Geography and History he may make remarkable progress. We often think of what Daniel Webster once said to a law student just commencing his legal studies, when he asked how he should begin. "There is my Library," said he, "read just what you find most interesting." The system of education pursued by William Cobbett was a singular one. He had a large family of boys and girls. They were never sent to school, and never made to read or study at home. Books and papers were lying about and they saw their father reading and writing. If they asked any questions they were answered—if they wished to learn they were taught. Their own curiosity and emulation prompted them in all their acquirements. Study became their play. The result was, that every one of the sons has written able and standard works, Grammars of different languages, and each of the daughters has written popular books upon some branch of domestic economy. There is but one thing that deserves whipping—disobedience to reasonable commands. A child must obey, but there are punishments better than castigation, if they are needed, and there are stimulants in rewards, emulation, the desire of approbation, the germs of the master passions of the human soul. In ninety-nine cases in a hundred, there is no use in striking a blow—in the hundredth it may be fatal to neglect it.—New York Sun.

A Good Answer.—A young gentleman, who does not live a thousand miles from this city, was in the act of popping the question to a young lady the other evening, when just at the "witching time" her father came into the room and enquired what they were about? "O!" promptly replied the fair one, "Mr. — was just explaining the question of annexation to me, and he is for immediate annexation." "Well," said papa, "if you can agree on the treaty, I'll ratify it."—Boston Times.

"I wish you had been Eve," said an urchin to an old maid who was proffering for her meanness. "Why so?" "Because," said he, "you would have eaten all the apple instead of dividing with Adam."

"Poverty and vice go hand in hand." Such was the remark of the Hon. Amrose Spencer, President of the Baltimore Clay Convention, made in reply to an able speech of Mr. Van Buren, in favor of extending the right of suffrage. Make a point ever so clear, it is great odds that a man whose habits and the bent of whose mind lie in a contrary way, shall be unable to comprehend it. So weak a thing is reason in competition with inclination.—Berkley.

A dandy with a cigar in his mouth, entered Van Amburgh's menagerie, when the proprietor politely requested the visitor to take the weed from his mouth, lest he should learn the other monkeys "bad habits."

Encouraging to Young Men.—The two richest men that our city has produced commenced life poor, and by degrees accumulated their property. We know a middle aged man who is said to be worth one hundred thousand dollars, who came to this city with not a dollar in his pocket, and was a clerk in a retail store for several years. Another man who is worth double this amount, in early life was a cabin boy. He was industrious and prudent, and these traits of character laid the foundation for his wealth. One gentleman, who was once a hard working mechanic, can now count his tens of thousands.—Portland Express.

Mr. Jacob Hoover, of Adams county, Pa. here took an anti-mason, (which in that State is but another name for federalism,) was wheeled into the democratic army.

EXHIBIT OF THE RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES, OF MONROE COUNTY, from the 5th day of June 1843, to the 3rd day of June 1844.

Table with columns for Receipts and Expenditures. Receipts include Revenue collected on Duplicate of 1843, Amount received from State Treasury, Received from Agent Fund Commissioners, Received from Agent Fund Comrs. interest on Surplus Revenue, Received Fines and Costs of Prosecution in Criminal cases, Received Tavern License, Horse License, Pedlars License, Costs paid by petitioners of Roads, Merchants commencing since first March, Redemption of lands forfeited to State, Revenue arising from sale of Section 16, Revenue arising from sale of Section 16 and costs of sale, Received from Treasurer of State, county's proportion of taxes paid through State Treasury, Received from Clerk Court of Common Pleas, money collected belonging to Simon Ferrel, Received from Clerk Court of Common Pleas Jury fee, Ohio for use vs. Wm. Mason et al., Received from Agent of Fund Commissioners, Surplus Revenue to be returned to State, Received of Assessors of Franklin and Salem townships, Military funds. Expenditures include Paid State Treasurer State Revenue for 1843, Paid State Treasurer Canal revenue for 1843, Paid State Treasurer State Common School fund for 1843, Paid State Treasurer Tax on Lawyers and Physicians, Paid State Treasurer Arrears collected on duplicate of 1843, Paid State Treasurer Surplus Revenue, Paid State Treasurer Interest on Surplus Revenue, Paid State Treasurer Pedlars license, Paid State Treasurer Funds arising from redemption of forfeited lands, Paid State Treasurer Funds arising from sale of Section 16, Paid Township treasurers for Common School purposes, School funds in Treasury, Paid Township treasurers for township and poor purposes, Paid for Road purposes, Road Certificates presented on settlement between Auditor and Treasurer, Road funds in Treasury, Paid for Public Building purposes, Public Building funds in Treasury, Paid for School district purposes, School district funds in Treasury, Paid Militia funds to Township assessors on order of trustees, Paid Witnesses in Court of Common Pleas in State cases, Paid Witnesses before Justices in State cases, Paid Justices of the Peace and Constables, their costs in State cases, Paid Associate Judges, Paid Edward Archbold Esq. Pros. Atty. his fees, Paid Thomas West Esq. Pros. Atty. his fees, Paid Thomas Mitchell Esq. Sheriff, his fees, Paid William Okey Esq. Clerk of Court his fees, Paid Jail expenses for boarding prisoners and jail fees, Paid James M. Stout for public printing, Paid James R. Morris for public printing, Paid John Dunham for public printing, Paid Grand Jurors June term of Court 1843, Paid Grand Jurors Sept. term 1843, Paid Grand Jurors April term 1844, Paid Petit Jurors April term 1842, June 1843, Sept. 1843, Supreme Court 1843, April term 1844, Paid Constables for attendance at court, Judges and Clerks of annual election 1842, Paid Judges and Clerks of annual election 1843, Paid Return Judges of Justices' elections, Paid Justices for opening Poll books for Stationary, Wood and Coal for offices, Court house and Jail, Paid for repairs to Public Buildings, Interest on part of Funded debt, Viewing and surveying County and State roads and damages on roads, Paid township assessors of 1843, Paid township clerks for returning enumeration of youth, 1843, Paid township clerks for returning enumeration of youth, 1842, Paid Nathan Hollister for procuring deed for Court house lot, Paid Wm. C. Walton and Wilson Shannon for legal advice, Paid Wm. G. Walton, special messenger, to carry the vote of Monroe county for Senator in 1843 to Guernsey county, Paid Clerk of Board of School Examiners, Paid John M. Kirkbride fees as Auditor, Paid Isaac A. Brock fees as Commis'r, Paid Joseph Caldwell, Paid Thomas Orr, Refunded to Wm. D. Patton, assignee of John K. Sharon, for town lots improperly sold, Paid interest on county orders redeemed, Paid Joseph Morris and James R. Morris, Treasurers for present year, their salaries, Paid for fuel, stationary &c. for Treasurer's office, Total Expenditures, Excess of Receipts over Expenditures, Amt. paid on Court house debt at above 1,057,89.7

Debt not included County Scrip \$8,520,98.0 County orders, unredeemed June 1844 3,274,90.7 Amt. of County debt June 3, 1844 \$11,795,25.7

AUDITOR'S OFFICE, Woodfield, O. June 21, 1844. I HEREBY certify, that the foregoing is a correct statement of the Receipts and Expenditures of Monroe county, for the year commencing June 5th 1843, and ending June 3rd 1844, and that the statement of indebtedness is truly taken from the books of this office. JNO. M. KIRKBRIDE, Auditor M. C. O.

THE COLUMBIAN LADY'S AND GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE, edited by John Inman, and filled with contributions from the most eminent and accomplished writers of the country.—The motives which have led to the commencement of this undertaking may be briefly stated. It is in the United States an immense provision of literary ability, for which as yet there is no adequate encouragement, or field of display; that besides the numbers of clever and successful writers, whose productions are weekly, and monthly, and annually read with delight by thousands; there are yet greater numbers constantly arriving at maturity of power, who have only to State their premises to receive a brilliant award of fame, and that the power of those whose names are already pronounced with respect by lips of wisest counsel, are capable of more and still higher exertion than has yet been called forth. It is believed, that the demand for literary production in this country, especially in the periodical channel, exceeds the supply in a very large proportion, and the new supplies have only to be put upon the right quality, and in the right way to insure a hearty and sustained demand, and profitable reception. No doubt is entertained of the American mind's ability to sustain itself—certainly on its own ground, if not abroad—against all the competition that the intellect of other lands can bring to the encounter; and full assurance is felt that among the millions of American readers there can be, and is, a cordial welcome for all that American writers can produce of excellent and interesting.

From these premises it is undoubtedly inferred that there is abundant room for another Magazine, notwithstanding the merit and success of those already in being; that there can be no lack of ability to fill its pages acceptably within the reach of capital and liberal enterprise; and that such a periodical will not fail to be greeted as a welcome visitor by thousands upon thousands, who as yet have done little or nothing towards the support and development of American medical literature. Another and strong motive has been the feeling that New York, the first city of the Union, should be the home of a periodical owning no superior in either merit or success. The Columbian Magazine will be published on the first day of every month. Its mechanical arrangements will comprise the best paper, type, and workmanship, that money can procure. The contributors will be sought for among the ablest and most popular writers in the country; and no efforts will be spared to secure the aid of the most distinguished, such as John L. Stephens, J. F. Cooper, F. G. Halleck, H. W. Herbert, H. T. Tuckerman, J. R. Chandler, T. C. Grattan, J. C. Neal, Geo. P. Morris, S. B. Smith, Mrs. Emma C. Emory, Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, Mrs. S. Smith, Mrs. H. E. Beecher Stowe, Mrs. Lydia H. Sigourney, Mrs. C. M. W. H. Eding, Mrs. Lydia Jane Pierson, Miss Hannah F. Gould, Miss E. A. Dupuy, Miss Lucy Austin, W. G. Simms, Epes Sargent, Theodore S. Fay, Nathaniel Hawthorne, H. W. Longfellow, C. F. Hoffman, T. S. Arthur, F. H. Harrington, H. H. Weld, Miss Sarah Hewitt, Miss M. A. Fairman, Miss E. S. Norton, Miss Margaret Cox, Miss Marion H. Rand, Miss Eliza Leslie, Miss C. M. Sedgwick, Miss Juliet H. Lewis, Miss Mary Davenport, Miss Emily Francis, W. C. Bryant, J. K. Paulding, N. P. Willis, John Neal, Park Benjamin, R. H. Dana, Rufus Dawes, R. W. Griswold, R. M. Bird, Mrs. "Mary Clavers," Mrs. Frances S. Osgood, Mrs. E. F. Elliot, Mrs. Volney E. Howard, Mrs. M. St. Leon Loud, Mrs. A. M. F. Annan, Miss Meeta M. Duncan, Miss Virginia De Forest, Miss A. S. Lindsay, Miss C. M. Keitts.

With many of these arrangements have already been made, as well as with others whose reputation is sure, though yet to be established in the public regard. The proprietor entertains sanguine hopes of accomplishing an object to which he looks forward with pride—the secured co-operation of regular and occasional contributors, forming a list unequalled in this country. In each number there will be two or more engravings from original paintings, from such artists as Chapman, Inman, Inman, Osgood, &c. engaged in mezzotint, line, and stipple, by H. S. Sadt, W. L. Ormsby, &c., besides a plate of fashions colored, and occasionally other illustrations; so that every subscriber will receive, in the course of the year, at least twenty-four elegant productions of the graphic art, which could not be otherwise procured at three or four times the annual cost of the whole magazine. In each number there will also be two pages of music, original or judiciously selected by a competent professor of the art. Proper regard will be paid to the current issues from the book press; not so much however, with a view to notice all the volumes that may appear, as to the expression of matured opinions concerning those which shall be deemed worthy of the public attention and commendation. The aim of the editor will be rather to furnish judicious criticisms, on which readers and purchasers may rely for guidance, than to present a mere laudatory chronicle of new publications. TERMS.—One year in advance - \$3.00 Two years " " " 5.00 Three years " " " 7.00 Two copies one year - 5.00 Dealers in periodicals throughout the United States and the Canada, who wish to become agents for the Columbian Magazine, will please apply to the publisher immediately. The usual discount will be made to them. In addition to the above, the publisher simply adds, for the benefit of all, that the work will be sustained by sufficient capital. Address, post paid, ISRAEL POST, Publisher, 8 Astor House, New York.

A NEW ERA OF SHAKESPEARE IN AMERICA! The Cheapest and most splendidly Illustrated and Illustrated Edition of the Bard of Avon, ever published. Edited by HON. GULLAN C. VERPLANCK. ROBERT W. WEIR, Esq., will design, select, and arrange the illustrations, of which there will be about 1400, executed on wood, in the very best style of the modern school of that art. In submitting the Prospectus of the Editor to the public, the Publisher has only to add that he will spare neither expense nor pains to make this edition of the World's Poet, superior to any that has heretofore appeared—in illustrations, typography and paper. The form will be royal octavo, and will be issued in weekly parts, price 12 and a half cents, which places it within the means of persons of the most limited fortunes, whilst on account of its peculiar beauty it will gain itself admission into the libraries of the rich, and there prove to be one of the choicest ornaments. Those who wish this work in the most perfect state, will only be sure of it by taking the parts as they appear, which will contain the early proofs of the Engravings. The Tragedy of Hamlet is now in press.—The first part will be issued in March. PROSPECTUS.

THE PICTORIAL AND ILLUSTRATED Editions of SHAKESPEARE, lately published in England, are amongst the most beautiful specimens of the recent and remarkable improvement of the art of Wood Engraving, which by combining great excellence of execution with economy of price, has given an unprecedented diffusion to the most useful as well as the most exquisite productions of the Arts of Design. The designs of KENNY MEADOWS for the illustrations of Tyas' edition of Shakespeare, express the character of the several personages, and the spirit of the scene, with wonderful truth and power; whilst the wood engraving of Knight's Pictorial Edition, combine with the highest merits of art and taste, such a learned and minute accuracy as to scenery, costume, architecture and antiquity, as to make them a perpetual and most instructive commentary upon the Poet's text. It is now proposed to embody in an AMERICAN Edition, the admirable illustrations of both these editions, engraved with equal excellence of mechanical execution, to add to these, other engravings from eminent artists, as Reynolds, Fuseli, S. Newton, &c., and to accompany them with a beautifully printed and corrected text.

But the publisher, anxious that his country should pay some part of the homage due from her to the greatest of Poets, as to one who belongs not solely to England, but to all—Who speak the tongue: That Shakespeare spoke, Could not content himself with a mere republication or compilation. He has therefore prevailed upon ROBERT W. WEIR, whose reputation as an Artist is already identified with his country's history, to contribute a series of Oriental Designs, together with such advice and assistance in other details of art, as his taste may suggest, for the illustration and embellishment of this publication. From the same reason, the publisher, instead of reprinting the text and commentary of any popular English edition during the past century through a succession of varying editions, until the revision of Stevens and Malone, whose text, (or rather that of Stevens) has become the standard from which most of the English and American editions have been printed, with various degrees of accuracy.—But within the last twenty years, a more minute and familiar acquaintance with old English idioms, habits and modes of thought, guided by an intense and constantly increasing admiration for Shakespeare's genius, has led to the strong conviction that very many of the numerous though slight deviations from the ancient text, appearing in modern editions, are useless or erroneous interpolations, sometimes weakening the sense, and often substituting an arbitrary monotonous, metrical regularity, to the Poet's own native melody. Accordingly, very many of these emendations have been rejected by the latest and best English editors, especially Mr. Knight and Mr. Collier, and the readings of the old folios and quartos have been restored, unless where some error of the press or manuscript was undeniably manifest. Yet there are many such passages confessedly corrupt, requiring conjectural emendations; there are also differences of reading between the several old impressions affording grounds for some diversity of text and warm controversy, between the more recent editors.

Upon these, the American editor thinks it due to the character of this edition, to decide himself, without implicitly following the text of any one modern edition. As the industry and learning of prior editors have furnished the collation of various readings, and the authorities upon which they may be supported, the task is no longer that of laborious investigation, but, as it were, of judicial decision, enlightened by consulting argument. As many of these variations are of nearly equal probability, and as some of them are doubtless the author's own alterations at different periods, all the more important readings will be presented to the reader in the notes, for his selection. Those notes will also contain so much of commentary as may be useful to explain antiquated words and phrases, obscurely expressed passages and allusions to obsolete opinions, or the habits or history of the times; the whole in as condensed a form as practicable. But any commentary upon Shakespeare, however brief, would be imperfect if it did not present some view of the higher criticism employed, not on the interpretation of his language, but upon his thoughts, his character, his poetry, his passions, his philosophy. The only difficulty here arises from the abundance, the magnificent variety of the materials contributed during the last half century, by the most brilliant minds of Europe. Still it is believed that this duty can be satisfactorily performed, without swelling the edition to an inconvenient bulk.

H. W. HEWETT, Publisher, 281 Broadway, New York. OHIO STATESMAN. PAPER FOR THE CAMPAIGN. We will furnish the large Weekly Ohio Statesman, from July until after the Presidential election, as follows: For \$ 0.50, - - - 1 copies. " \$ 3.00, - - - 7 " " \$ 5.00, - - - 12 " " \$10.00, - - - 25 " This is the cheapest paper ever offered to the people of Ohio, and we shall be under the necessity, in all cases, of receiving the money in advance. The approaching campaign is of the utmost importance to the safety, liberty, and welfare of this government and people.—The old bargain and bargainers of 1824-5, between Adams and Clay, must all come under review, and the people must again decide that question, and the thousand other questions now connected with that black and corrupt act, such as an assumption of State debts, as decided upon by the Maryland elections, and a resolution just introduced into the Pennsylvania Legislature—a U. S. Bank &c. &c. The times demand that every man should do his duty—that every republican should be at his post—that truth should be scattered wherever error is found. We issue our Campaign Paper to meet the wants of the numerous CLUBS that have desired information on the subject. Democrats! let us at once go to work.—The honor and salvation of this Union depends on your exertions—our soil, the soil of Oregon, is in danger if federalism gets power in our Councils. Throw aside all minor questions, and stand forth for your country. Where it is convenient, we should prefer the CLUB papers to one direction. Subscribers received at any time during the month of March, will receive their papers from the time their names are received at this office, unless back numbers should be on hand, when they will be sent. A person forwarding five dollars shall receive six copies. All payments must be made in advance, as the price will not authorize CREDITS. S. MEDARY. February, 1844.