AN AFFECTING INCIDENT.

The following touching incident is from the New York Mirror:

"An eminent clergyman one evening became the subject of conversation, and a wonder was expressed that he was never married. 'The wonder,' said Miss Porter, 'was once expressed to the reverend gentleman himself in my hearing, and he told a story in answer which I will tell you, and perhaps slight as it may seem, it is the history of other hearts as sensitive and delicate as his own. Soon after his ordination he preached once every Sabbath for a clergyman in a small village not twenty miles from London.

Among his auditors, from Sunday to Sunday, he observed a young lady, who always occupied a certain seat, and whose close attention began insensibly to grow to him an object of thought and pleasure. She left the church as soon as service was over, and it so chanced that he went on for a year without knowing her name, but his sermon was not written without many a thought how she would approve it, nor preached with satisfaction unless he read approbation in her face. Gradually he came to think of her at other times than days than when *writing sermons*, and to wish to see her other days than Sunday; but the weeks slipped on, and though he fancied that she grew paler and thinner, he never mustered resolution enough to ask her name or seek to speak with her. By those silent steps, however, love had worked into his mind to seek her acquaintance and marry her if possible, when one day he was sent for to minister at a funeral,

The face of the corpse was the same that had looked up to him Sunday after Sunday, till he learned to make it a part of his religion and his life. He was unable to perform the service, and another clergyman officiated; and after she was buried, her father took him aside and apologised for giving him pain—but he could not resist the impulse to tell him that his daughter had mentioned his name with her last breath, and he was afraid a concealed affection for him hurried her to the grave. Since that, said the clergyman in question; my heart has been dead within me and I look forward only to the time when I shall speak to her in Heaven.

An Italian once boasting of the beauties of his country to a Yankee, mentioned Vesuvius as the climax which America has nothing like.

'Pooh!' exclaimed Jonathan, 'darn your Vesuvius! we've got a Niagara that'll put it out in five minutes.'

Jonathan's Hunting Excursion.—'Did you hear of the scrape that I and uncle Zekeiel had a duckin' on't on the Connecticut?'—asked Jonathan Timbertoes, while amusing his old Dutch hostess, who had agreed to entertain him under the roof of her log cottage, for and under the consideration of, a bran new tin milk pan.

'No. I never did—do tell it,' was the reply.

'Well—you must know that I and unkle Zeke took it into our heads on Saturday arternon to go a gunning arter ducks, in father's skiff; so in we got and skulled down the river; a proper sight of ducks flew backwards and forwards, I tell ye—and bimeby a few on 'em lit down by the marsh, and went to feedin' on muscles, I catched up my peauder horn to prime, and it slipped right out of my hand and sunk to the bottom of the river. The water was mazinly clear, and I could see it on the bottom. Now I could'nt swim a jot, so I sez to unkle Zeke, 'You're a pretty clever fellow—just let me take your peauder horn to prime, and don't you think the stingy critter would'nt. 'Well,' sez I, 'you're a pretty good diver, and if you'll dive and git mine, I'll give you a primen'.' I thought he'd leave his peauder horn, but he didn't, but stuck it in his pocket, and down he went—and there he staid."

Here, the old lady opened her eyes with wonder and surprise; and a pause of some minutes ensued, when Jonathan added:—

'I looked down, and what do you think the critter was doin'?'

'Lore!' exclaimed the old lady, 'I'm sure I don't, know.'

'There he was,' said our hero, 'settin' right on the bottom or the river, porin' the peauder out of my horn into hizen.''

A War with England.—Hear what a stump orator has to say upon the subject of Oregon and a war with Great Britain:

Whar, I say whar, is the individual who would give up the first outside shadow of a foot of the great Oregon?—Thar aint no such individual. Talk, about treaty occupations to a country over which the great American eagle has flown; I scorn treaty occupation—d——n treaty occupation. Who wants a parcel of low flung, 'outside barbarians' to go in cahoot with us, and share alike a piece of land that always was and always will be ours? Nobody. Some people talk as though they were afeerd of England.—Who's afeerd? Hain't we lick'd her twice, and can't we lick her agin? Lick her! yes jist as easy as a bar can slide down a frost greased gutter. Some skeery folks talk about the navy of England; but who keers for the navy? Others say that she's the mistress of the ocean. Supposin she is—ain't we the masters of it? Can't we cut a canal from the Mississippi to the mammoth Cave of Kentucky, turn all the water in to it and dry up the d——d ocean in three weeks? Whar then would be the navy? It would be no whar! There never would have been any Atlantic ocean if it hadn't been for the Mississippi, nor never will be after we've turned the waters of that big drink into the Mammoth cave. When that's done you'll see all their steam ships and their sail ships they splurge so much about, lying high and dry, floundering' like so many turkles left ashore at low tide. That's the way we'll fix'em who's afeerd?

A Judge Arrested in Court for Forgery.—A letter dated Herkimer, June 5th, 1844, and published in the N. York "True Sun" says:

"You will be surprised to learn that judge Smith, first judge of Herkimer county, was yesterday arrested at Herkimer on a charge of *forgery*. The Judge had organized the Court and charged the Grand Jury, who on retiring found the first business to which their attention was directed compromised the character of the functionary who had just harrangued them! He was accused by competent witnesses of having forged three names—one of them that of the County Clerk—to a mortgage for about $700, in 1839. A true bill was found against him, he was called from the bench, arrested and held to bail. The mortgage, it is stated, was given to raise money for judge Smith's use, and the cash obtained from a widow lady residing in the town of Fairfield. It is also stated that the interest has been regularly paid.—The Judge was unable to procure bail, and has been committed to prison."

A Child to boast of.—A farmer's wife, in speaking of the smartness, aptness, and intelligence of her son, a lad six years old, to a lady acquaintance, said:

'He can read fluently in any part of the bible, repeat the whole catechism, and weed onions as well as his father.'

'Yes mother,' added the young hopeful, 'and yesterday I licked Ned Rawson, throw'd the cat in the well, and stole old Hinckley's gimblet.'

Good Advice.—If you are determined to commit suicide in consequence of poverty, do the deed early in the morning, instead of the succeeding night, and you will thereby save the expense of three meals.

Mosaic Cloth.—A new invention, styled wool mosaic cloth, has recently been introduced into London from Berlin, and, it is said, is soon to be introduced into our American cities, in which the brilliancy and variety of our colors of Berlin wool are blended together in devices of surpassing elegance and richness. The manufacture has all the appearance of painted velvet, with the texture and lasting qualities of a woven fabric. In the process of manufacture, the figures, with their various hues, are woven in a thick pile several inches long, and the fabric is then divided into laminæ, and fixed on to flexible Indian-rubber ground-work, each slice of the pile producing a separate picture in wool. Some of the groups of flowers produced by this process are exquisitely beautiful, and are admirably adapted for the decoration of palatial drawing rooms. The attempts to copy paintings and to take likenesses are comparative failures; but for ornamental designs the mosaic cloth is almost unrivalled in beauty.

Beautiful Comparison.—A late writer describing a village dance, says—'The gorgeous strings of glass beads now glisten on the heaving bosoms of the village belles, like butter and lasses resting on the delicate surface of *warm apple dumplings!*'

A NEW VOLUME.

The New Mirror,

OF

Literature & the Fine Arts.

EDITED BY G. P. MORRIS AND N. P. WILLIS.

(Each number contains a beautiful Steel Engraving.)

GOOD as the Mirror has hitherto been (and excedingly prosper) we have edited it as the Israelites built the walls of Jerusalem—with the hand otherwise employed. The beginnings of all enterprizes are difficult—more especially beginnings without capital—and the attention of one editor has been occupied with the management of the machinery now in regular operation, while the other, till the concern should be prosperous, was compelled to labor diligently for other publications. One by one (to change the figure) these hindering barnacles have been washed off our keel by going more rapidly ahead, and, with the beginning of the third volume, BOTH EDITORS will be ENTIRELY and EXCLUSIVELY devoted to the MIRROR,—equal to setting studding sails a-low and a-loft with the wind dead aft, full and steady. Of course she will now go along *'with a bone in her mouth'*—as they say of a craft with the foam on her cut-water.

We live in the middle of this somewhat inhabited island of Manhattan, and see most that is worth seeing, and hear most that is worth hearing. After the newspapers have had their pick of the news, we have a week or more a spicy hash of the remainder, (gleaning many a choice bit, by the way, which had been overlooked or slighted,) and we undertake, hereby, to keep the readers of the Mirror *up to the Times*. Everybody reads newspapers and gets *the outline* of the world's going round—but we shall do just what the newspapers leave undone—fill up the outline—tell you 'some more,' (as the children say)—put in the light and shadows of the picture done by newspapers in the rough. It is what we have tried to do in our 'Letters to the National Intelligencer,' and as our brother editors seem to think we have succeeded, we will, (as we discontinue that correspondence in April) *in rather a more dawdling and lighter vein*, resume the metropolitan sketches in the Mirror.

A secret in your ear dear reader:—*By selling the plate of each number for half what it is worth you get the reading for nothing!* Each plate is worth a shilling to put in an album—and the whole Mirror costs but sixpence! So it is, in fact, for nothing that you get sixteen pages of the best literature that we can procure for you, including descriptions of things about town that are seldomest described and best worth describing.—Of course we can only afford this by very small profits on a very large circulation, and ten thousand subscribers are but the turn of the tide. The next ten thousand (into which we are now feeling our way) will be the first move of the rising tide that overruns into our pockets.

We keep an eye in the back of our head to see if any body is likely to overtake us (and to try their trick before they come alongside,) and we *keep a look out on both sides* (from the silent balconies of our imagination) for any stray breezes of novelty for which it is possible to trim sail. And to show you our hand a little—we have begged, (like Eolus,) a breeze or two which we shall receive awhile for competition. If nothing overhaul us, we shall try our speed by and by, with sky-scrapers and all—just to amuse the reader, and show our regard for his respectable sixpence.

Our plates by the way, we undertake to say, shall be, from this date, of twice the excellence (at least) of those heretofore given. Experience and inquiry, (with a little more money,) make more difference in the bettering of this branch of our business than of most others.

NOTA BENE.—Subscribe, in all cases, (if you wish to serve us—*do you?*) BY LETTER TO OURSELVES. The Postmaster will forward it free of expense.

P. S.—As to our EXTRAS, they are, to booksellers, what the 'manna' must have been to the Jew bakers. You dont need coaxing to help yourselves to anything so cheap and heavenly. Take what has fallen, and be sure that more leaves, crisp and satisfying, are baking in the clouds.

Terms—$2 per annum, in advance.

The first number of the new year will be issued on the 6th day of April next. The work is sent to all parts of the country.

Address (postage free)

MORRIS, WILLIS & CO.
Editors and Proprietors,
No. 4 Ann-street.

The Dollar Globe:

A NEW PAPER FOR THE CANVASS.

WE resume the publication of our cheap paper for the Presidential election, cheered by the strongest hopes of a glorious result Nothing is wanting to insure success to the Democratic party in the coming contest, but a united effort on the nomination of the Democratic Convention at Baltimore, The Federal party have met with nothing but disaster and defeat wherever the Democratic party have been united, since the eyes of the nation were opened by the monstrous measures urged by Mr. Clay, as a dictator in Congress, the man who is again presented to the nation as an executive dictator to the country. In no State of the Union, except Rhode Island has federalism achieved success since 1840, except where divisions in the Democratic party, in regard to their favorite presidential candidates, have paralysed its efforts, and suppressed its full suffrage at the polls. It is alone on our discontents, and divisions about favorites, that federalism count. Can it indulge the hope that now, when its monstrous visage is fully unmasked, the true-hearted, intelligent, resolute people of this country, who have always hated tyranny in every form, will embrace it? Is a national bank, the crowning object of all Mr. Clay's designs, just at the moment when the dissolution of the last oppressor of this sort has made manifest its corruption, its abominable abuses, its attempts to suppress free suffrage, its success in polluting the legislation of the country, State and National, interference with the elections, and utter prostitution, through its means, of the fundamental support of free institutions,—is such an incorporated government now to meet the favor of such a people? Is a national debt, to bolster up such a bank, and support the government here in defiance of the popular will, as it does in England already originated by Mr. Clay during his short reign in the extinct Congress, calculated to give him the suffrages of the nation for the presidency? Is the dishonest, fraudulent, and exorbitant tariff of Mr. Clay's Congress, levying taxes upon the people for the necessaries of life, 100 per cent. beyond the revenue duty, for the benefit of the overgrown capitalists, likely to promote his further political advancement? Is his distribution law, wasting the proceeds of the public domain, provided by our revolutionary fathers as a sacred fund for the defence of our Republic, and gradually to be extended as homes for actual settlers, as our population expands, after being condemned by the people, suddenly to increase the popularity of the author of the nefarious scheme, which he himself denounced in the earlier and better days of his political career? In his bankrupt act, violating the obligation of contracts, stripping one man of his property to give it to another, who had betrayed his confidence—thus extinguishing the very idea of justice in the popular mind, and making government itself the pander to every species of iniquity, perjury, and fraud—likely to promote his success? In a word, what is there in all Mr. Clay's principles and measures, developed in a long course of artful management, which has at every step fallen under the ban of the people, to recommend him to a station which will enable him to bring upon these devoted heads a visitation of all his accursed measures at once? There is not one great feature in his policy that is not stamped indelibly with aristocracy. War upon the many for the benefit of the few, extortion from the poor for the advantage of the rich, oppression of the weak to give power to the strong, are the most striking characteristic of Mr. Clay's policy. He looks to the powerful, rich, the artful associations composed of the non-producing classes, to overwhelm, by concerted efforts, the great masses of the country, and give him the power to make them a spoil. Seduction, delusion, persuasion, mixed with overbearing authority, will all be employed to make these of our countrymen who look only to government for protection, consign it to the hands of a man who will make it what government has always been elsewhere—the means of the subjugation of the honest multitude to the yoke of the artful and interested few. We do not believe that the independent and intelligent spirit of this country is yet prepared for such a chance. And so believing, we look to the result of the November election as another great triumph of the cause of the democracy in this country. To promote this result, we revive the publication of our cheap periodical paper. And to increase its efficacy, we propose to publish it twice instead of once a week, at the same price as formerly. We propose, too, to add to its strength by inducing the ablest, and wisest, and best men of our country to contribute to its columns. Our whole heart and mind, from the first hour of its appearance, shall be devoted to give it interest and usefulness—and, with God's blessing, we trust it will render some service to our country.

The publication will commence with the proceedings and address of the Baltimore Democratic Convention. It will embrace all the important discussions during the canvass, and conclude by summing up its results, giving the votes for the presidential candidates in every State in the Union. It will, in one word, be a brief history of the eventful period it embraces; and, as it will have an index for easy reference, will make a volume worthy of preservation.

TERMS.

For one copy (52 numbers,)	$1 00
For six copies,	5 00
For twelve copies,	10 00

And so in proportion for a greater number of copies.

Payment may be transmitted by mail, *postage paid*, at our risk. By a rule of the General Post Office, Postmasters are permitted to frank letters, written by themselves containing money for subscriptions.

The notes of any bank, current where a subscriber resides, will be received by us at par.

Subscriptions should be here by the 1st of June to insure all the numbers. But we shall print surplus copies of the first number to supply such subscribers as reside in the more remote parts of the Union, and whose orders cannot reach us before the 1st of June.

The editors with whom we exchange will please give this prospectus a few [illegible] and we will reciprocate the favor [illegible] an opportunity shall occur. We [illegible] a copy of the work to those [illegible] whom we *do not* exchange, if they [illegible] this prospectus, and send one [illegible] their paper containing it, directed [illegible] 74, Washington City.'

No attention will be paid to any [illegible] less the money accompanies it.

BLAIR & [illegible]
Washington City, 1844.

'The Lady's Ch[illegible]

LADY'S WREA[illegible]

A

Literary & Religious M[illegible]

FOR 1844

('The Lady's Wreath,' 'Rel[illegible] Literary Gem' and 'L[illegible] Pearl' united.)

REV. CHARLES W. DENISON

During the short time that [illegible] Wreath has been before the pu[illegible] acquired the enviable reputation [illegible] the best *Dollar Lady's Periodical* [illegible] ted States. No Magazine has [illegible] generally sought after, and more [illegible] y admired the past year, than [illegible] Wreath. Its *splendid Steel E[illegible] beautifully colored Flowers, literary [illegible] and mechanical execution*, have [illegible] admiration of all. The *cheapness* [illegible] of a Dollar Periodical must be [illegible] which issues

More Steel Engrav[illegible]

and has more and better contrib[illegible] can d but a short time since be [illegible] the best

Three Dollar Magazi[illegible]

Contributions have appeared [illegible] Wreath the past year from such [illegible]

H. T. Tuckerman,
H. S. Patterson, M. D.
Prof. J. H. Ingraham,
Reynell Coates, M. D.
S. B. Beckett,
Rev. F. A. Cinton,
T. Hall Wel by,
George Pike,
A. W. Noney,
A. F. Drinkwater,
Jack Gasket,
F. B. Graham,
J. Wheeler,
F. H. Duffee,
M. F. Wallace,
George Lippard,
J. T. S. Sullivan
Francis Wharton
Mrs. C. Thereso
Mrs. M. St. Leon Loud,
Mrs. Lydia J. Pierson,
Miss Mary Howard,
Maria F. Waite,
Char es Beaumont,
Mary B. Wilson,
Miss Rose Newman,
Thomas G. Spear,
Char es Hamilton,
A. J. H. Duganne,
J. M. D. Babcock,
Edwin Heriot,
G. F. Everett,
A. A. Miller, D. D.
John U. Giller,
and J. H. Vernon.

In addition to the above we have [illegible] ed the Editorial services of Rev. [illegible] Denison, ong and faverably known [illegible] readers of our best Periodicals, [illegible] rangements have been made for co[illegible] tions to the Vo s. for 1844, from

Mrs. Lydia H. Sigourney,
Mrs. Caro ine Orne,
Mrs. Jane E. Locke,
Mrs. E. H. Newell,
J. G. Whittier,
Rev. J. Pierpont,
W. H. Burleigh, Esq.
and Rev. E. L. Magoon.

Besides artic les from these well-[illegible] writers; anonymous contributions of [illegible] rior merit appear in each number, m[illegible] the contents of the Wreath equal, [illegible] superior to any Periodical in the co[illegible] In addition to our

STEEL ENGRAVINGS MONTH[illegible]

which are given in no Dollar Lady's [illegible] zine but the Wreath, we shall contin[illegible]

Beautifully Colored Flowe[illegible]

the most popu lar series of embellish[illegible] ever issued;—an illustration peculiar[illegible] propriate for the Ladies, and widely s[illegible] after by all overs of the

Language of Flower[illegible]

In the January Number will appe[illegible] first of a series of artic es on the *Lang[illegible] of Flowers*, which in connection wi[illegible] *Flo ral Engravings* will furnish a com[illegible] *Floral's Lex con*, a one worth a year's [illegible] scription.

MUSIC, BY POPULAR COMPOSE[illegible]

will a so be pub ished, affording to sub[illegible] bers in the country the means of obtai[illegible] new music which they wou d otherwis[illegible] deprived of.

In addition to the above, every thing [illegible] and attractive in the literary wor d wi[illegible] sought after, to give interest and nove[illegible] the pages of the Wreath.

TERMS:

One Dollar per annum in advan[illegible]

TO CLUBS.

Three Copies one year	$
Eight " "	
Seventeen " "	1[illegible]

To any one forwarding a club of t[illegible] we will send a popular Nove. A c[illegible] eight, two Nove s. A c ub of seven[illegible] three Novels, gratis.

☞ Persons wishing to subscribe to [illegible] Wreath, or forward money for clubs, [illegible] do so by handing the amount of subsc[illegible] tion to the Postmaster who will forwar[illegible] free of expense. Postmasters through[illegible] the Union are our agents. Address

DREW & SCAMMELL,
Publishers,
97 Chesnut st. Philadelph[illegible]