Termist-Two DOLLARS per annum in advance. Advertisements inserted at \$1 per square for the first. of 25 cents for each subsequent insertion. Court Oren charged 25 per cent higher.

From the Poughkeepsie Telegraph. ODE FOR THE OLD YEAR. There was a sound of mirth by the lowly hearth, And in fordly mansion high ; For the gray Old Year, In his mantle sere. fad folded him down to die. And the night clang of his death knell rang Ofer an hundred blazing pyres, As they gathered him there, by the fire-light's glare. To the tomb of his honry sizes.

Yet my heart was sad, mid the voices glad, For I thought of the Old Year's graves-Or the warm tears wept for the brave who slept In ocean's tide-worn caves

I am old, I am old !- There were locks of gold, There were cheeks that bloomed like May ; And the bounding form, and the young heart warm. They have passed from my side away.

There were eyes of light on my pathway bright. There were arms that round me clung ; They sleep in the fold of the death shroud cold, The tenanted tombs among. Where the ivy creeps, where the night-wind sweeps Warre battens the worm, Decay---They are there, they are there ! thro' the mid-night air They are beckoning me away.

Oh the New Year will come from his far-off home O'er the frost-bound Artic wave ; And the ice-shod feet of his courser's fleet, Will sweep o'er the Old Year's grave, He is near, he is meat! the hale New Year! They have kindled an hundred fires : But my heart lies cold, with the Monarch old. In the tomb of his hoary sires.

From the Sporton Courier. "Sallers' Life and Sailors' Yarns, BY CAPT: RINGBOLT."

This is the title of an unpretending litthe volume, just published by C. S. Francis & Co., New-York, and J. H. Francis, Boston. It consists of a series of stories and adventures, " written," the author remarks, " for my own amusement in leiare hours at sea, when I had no passenters, and the tedious hours of a long India wage hung heavily upon me. Such is my excuse for writing them; and my excuse for publishing them is the desire that they may amuse others. Most of the Yams' are founded upon fact ; and some re strictly true, with the exception of the ames of persons." "I have one more reason for intruding them on the public, which is, the hope that the sentiments, thich some of them contain, may commend themselves to sailors, and to those interested in the sailor's welfare."



your claim to the title.

could.

and forget your misery."

Bill, unless miserably cold," replied I, as he turned away from me : "I should think you were, though, for your face has looked as long as the main-top-bowline and jib downhall spliced together, for this own head, and that I had forgotten the own spleen, though I must own I was in- I repeated the promise already made, keep the lookout for you, why then goodbye-only you're a bit unsociable-that's mad. The tearful countenances of my ces of the depredations of this class of "I know you would, Charley;" said he, all."

I had turned away, when the old fellow stepped in his hurried walk, and said in a kinder voice, " Charley, my boy, come here; you may keep the lookout with me, if you like, and I will tell you of a greatever suffered."

lar twister, 1 suppose."

strength, and broken constitution, were found myself at sea, when I awoke as almost every instance leaving the two ship gets in." strong and uncalled for witnesses to prove from a trance, to the wretchedness, the shells to be digested between plaintiff and 1 lendeavored to console him, and assur-

It was a cold and dreary night off the From the first hour that I landed in Bos- Suffolk bar once had the frankness to tell beg the captain to grant his request, if it Cape of Good Hope, in July, and the watch ton until then, I could not call my senses the writer, whom he was prosecuting for scould be done. had generally sought shelter under the my own. But a few days after leaving an alleged cruel assault and battery, that ""But," said he, pressing my hand," lee of the galley and long boat, excepting port they returned with their full strength he had no doubt of his innocence, but that have one request to make of you; I would old Bill, whose lookout it happened to be. and vigor, and showed me my past folly the sailor, having come off from a long do it for any one, and I know you will do After endeavoring in vain to get warm by in a glaring light. My wages for a two voyage, had plenty of money, and as long it for me ?" means of a p jacket, I jumped up, shiver- years' voyage were gone, and also those as that lasted, he was determined to car- The tears started in my eyes as I proing, and volunteered to keep the lookout for the first two months of the voyage on ry on the suit. Rather than be at numer- mised to obey his wish before it was exfor the old man, and let him caulk, if he which I had just entered, bound I knew ous law expenses, this gentleman receiv- pressed. He then asked for pen and pa-

> that I had set the seal of ruin upon my bring forward this example to gratify my it buried by her side." with a power that threatened to drive me mention it as one of the numerous instan- self.

been in the thickest of battle, wounded its truth. And I trust the honest gentle- box." among the dying and the dead; have lain men of Court-street will have no more But the consolation was denied him.

were such an one as I had begun to de- ped again, or rather I was shipped; for haps, have been dreamed of; and, as is till then, and perhaps the captain will scribe. Your haggard look, enfeebled positively I knew nothing of it until I usual, getting a very good oyster, and in keep my poor old hulk aboard until the

untold wretchedness of my situation .--- defendant. One of the members of the d him that should it be so, we would all

not where. But all this was nothing; I ed a clever sum to settle, for which he per, which being furnished he wrote a "No, no, Charley," said he, (for he call- gave it scarce a moment's thought. My gave his own receipt as attorney for the draft upon the owners, made payable to ed me by this name,) "lie down again, reputation was lost forever. O, the re- sailor, who might have received it, or myself, for all the wages due him to the collection of what I suffered on that dread- might not; but the probability seemed time of his death. He put the paper in "Why, I'm not particularly miserable, ful day makes me shudder, even now, that he had been the loser rather than the my hand, and held that in his own, while after a lapse of more than thirty years. gainer, as he went to sea again in a few he told me to draw the money, and expend The consciousness of my degraded situa- days, the landlord taking his advance wa- it in having his body transported totion overwhelmed me; the damning tho't ges for money which he owed! I do not and he added in a faltering voice, "have

week or more. Well, if you won't let me ties of nature and of love, came over me differently pleased with the affair-but I and pledged my word to see it done my-

parents often appeared to my view; and land-sharks which have come to my know- squeezing my hand, "I knew you would"the image of Mary flitted before me, as it ledge, which happening to in part myself, and he then continued," If there is anywere, the image of sorrow. I have since affords me at least grounds for ibelief in thing left, put it into Father Taylor's

among sufferers like myself from loath- objection to its exposure of rogue-is pi- Our favorable wind soon failed. He beer misery than cold, or any other pain you some diseases in a crowded foreign hos- ous man of a hypocrite-or temperance came more and more exhausted and it was pital; have endured every hardship that society the downfall of rum. I am writ- evident to himself, as well to others, that "O, now for a yarn !" said I, " a regu. falls to a sailor's lot, and they are neither ing just now, as I humbly hope, for the his end was at hand. Sailors may be supfew nor small; but the day on which I benefit of sailors. I wish to point out all posed rough nurses, but we did every thing "Nothing of that kind," said he, seri- suffered more than in all other days com- their enemies to them, and beg them, as in our power to soothe his dying mo-On Saturday he had been fast drooping. and we had expected that every hour would be his last; but as evening drew on, he revived a little, and asked me how was the weather. I told him it was fine. " Are the stars out !" he inquired. He was told that they were.

Not like the love of others, r To cool as years pass o'er m My love was thine-it still in love thee yet, though thou a

Oh, could I know when life is a That I should rise to dwell with I'd ask for death, and ask no mur-For death were life itself to me

"While there is life there yet is he There's hope beyond life's rugge Yes, 'tis an anchor, and its scope Is lengthened to eternity.

POSTMASTER GENERAL'S

Among other recommendation the purchase by Congress of the ic lines that the government should clusive control of this important The Association is willing to se ment, but decline to enter into ne the subject without authority being by Congress.

The contractors to carry the New York and Bremen are pro pidly as possible in the com steamships. A line from Charle na and Chagres, in steamers, an in sail or steam vessels, to Oregon, is commended as a subject for legis ty to authorize.

The Post Master General calls the of Congress to the fact that a p run between Montgomery (Alic.) and on the arrival at the former place of the steamers.

The gross income under the o system, for the year ending June, was \$4,364,625 65-making the reder the new law less by \$857,425 der the old law.

He recommends that the law be as to make the single letter weigh on instead of the half ounce, except in the a letter weighing less than half an ou written upon a single sheet of paper That all letters passing over main which relate to the cargo, be' free, w are unsealed, and subject to the the post office agent, when fraud is And that the postage on newspapers justed as to approach more nearly transportation and delivery, and be equal and just, as between the public The expenditures of the depart year ending June 30th, 1846, am 087,297 22, which left a deficiency ceipts of \$597,097_87.

From the above Work we extract the ollowing Story :

THE OLD SAILOR.

An old sailor is a singular being; not nate life happy. Novelty has no more harms for him, because to him there is othing new, and he plods along the downall of life, too often hastening his descent ery in the intoxicating cup.

Poor, solitary Jack Tar ! you stand a: ne, like the old oak of the forest, but not te the tree, strong and vigorous in age ; your decaying trunk and weakened mbs bend more and more to every fitful ast, until soon the winds shall indeed assover you, and you are gone ; not even hall an humble tomb-stone tell where

eace to the ashes of the dead ?" No peace to his, for oler his head The ocean's heaving fillows roll, Their mar the requiem of his soul, What matters this ? At God's command, The ocean, as the solid land, Shall bring its tenants forth to view Yes, they shall leave her, clothed anew In giorious bodies, at the day When, at a word, are passed away The ocean and the figmer earth, By Him whose mandate gave them birth.

Excuse this humble tribute to the mem of an old shipmate. But shall such destiny as I have described always await the old sailor ? No, God be thanked for the benevolent age in which we live, and the exertions which are already making for seamen. Contrast the present time with a few short years by gone. The put of love-of true philanthropy-is abroad, which, if not religion herself, is her twin sister and dearest companion .---Hand in hand, they are traversing the ciized world, and shedding more of their lessed influence upon our own land than pon any other region of earth. Fondly o we look forward to the time when they hall complete the good work already beun, and make this desert world blossom ke the rose, and render it once more the pradise of God. No one can deny that the efforts now making to improve the moral and intellectual condition of sailors, lave a greater tendency to hasten that appy period than almost any other purpose that can emanate from a benevolent eart; for in vain shall the great societies for the diffusion of the Gospel in foreign ands, send forth their Bibles and Missionm are manned by seamen whose evil nore fortunate fellow-creatures who dwell an shore. But humanity has at length en aroused in some bosoms, and chiefly those of such as are always first in evmy good work. God bless the ladies !ad I am sure the response will come from very sailor's beart-Goo BLESS THE LA-

ously. " If you live as long as I have done, you may experience much misery ; but if senses on my second voyage. you live as I have done, you'll have the

conscience-for that's my yarn. for there was everything to make it so; collections to my mind, has dispelled the had formed were not abandoned. He kind and affectionate parents, brothers temporary charms of pleasure which I withstood every temptation that was and sisters, and many friends-one friend, had gathered around me; but as con- thrown in his way, and won the esteem Charley, more dear than all. I had re- science met with strenuous resistence, and respect of his officers and shipmates, ceived a good education, and at the age fainter and fainter seemed her rebukes, as the consistent conduct of a good scaof twenty, blessed with that, and with ro- until my soul was hardened by sin. bust health, and above all, with the love of such a sweet girl as Mary Morton, who my mind. I had recovered from a severe to the stations of authority and trust on castle. We were off Bermuda, and it was was happier or who had fairer prospects sickness, and not being able to go to sea board of American vessels-but they are for life than myself? But unfortunately immediately, resolved to visit my home. never allowed to continue long, and I I had a restless disposition, and feit an ir. Twenty years had elapsed since I had cannot but believe that their cruelty is resistible desire to see the world, and left; yet I dared not assume my own almost always greatly exaggerated, for waves were at rest." For only a slight

such as lips can never utter.

y seeking temporary oblivion of his mis- continued the old sailor. "I sometimes brothers and sisters still dwelt there, or duty as able scamen; and in either case, those bright stars overhead-and on such one, I dared not inquire for, though I hop- cannot do their duty, they have no right a night as this, I love to watch them as ed that she had forgotten me, and was to ship as any thing more than ordinaries, ness of despair, to cheer us on our lonely but I could not find courage to mention men, especially when vessels are so un- been its companion so long upon earth. ample, add new honor and new fame way. Charley, I do believe those stars her name, lest I should be betrayed-and dermanned as at present. If they will are angels. I can't help worshipping I would not have been discovered for not do their duty when they know it, they them sometimes, and then I think they worlds. glisten brighter than before, and are the smiles of heaven upon my desolate soul! dered about the streets, seeking familiar

where the ship might be bound, so that I strolled into the burial ground. I found at first every thing promised a speedy might gratify my darling desire to 'see there the names of many of my early as. passage. But such was not to be our lot. the world," and believe me, my boy, I sociates, and I sadly gazed upon these, the After experiencing gale after gale, we at have seen it-and seen the vanity of it too. only mementos that were left of them to length weathered the Cape ; but the pasupon me, as it does upon all, yet every scribed her name! She had died three ed among us. It is a consolation to know thing was so new during that voyage that years after I had received her farewell that this fell disease is every year becom- room. this was soon no longer remembered- kiss of affection, and promised in return ing more and more rare, as greater attenand alas ! the thoughts of my home and the truest and most constant love ! I ask- tion has latterly been paid to the comfort our feelings had the sun risen as smiling- ward, with other chivalrous two short years, whatever good feelings she must have died of a broken heart !- ages were dreadful, and even now, we storm king revelled were the gentle ze- sentatives of the people thus less gotten my parents, my brothers and sis- to return

bined, was the first day that I came to my they value their happiness, reputation. ments.

greatest misery a man can have-an evil science! Many gay scens have I wit- earing. nessed since then, in the midst of which, "I once had a home, and a happy one ; conscience, by suddenly bringing such re-

"Yet once a softer feeling came over there are sometimes brutes who creep in-"Butter I shall see her again, boy," West, and for aught that was known, my those who cannot or will not perform their "Thank God, I am forgiven !" think I do see her. I think she is one of were buried by their side. But there was such fellows should expect it. If they

"A wanderer in my own home, I saun- ment corresponds with their obstinacy.

"Well, I sought a voyage, caring little objects dear to my youth, and at length melia's head was pointed for home, and friends, too, began to fade from my mind. ed no more questions of any one-and of seamen, and more regard is had to their ly, as on the previous evening he had set spirits from the two Houses, to I became a slave to bad habits, and in here I needed to ask none. She died- diet and cleanliness ; but formerly its rav- over the calm expansive waters. But the battles of the country. When my heart might have once possessed, were and so, perhaps, died my beloved parents. sometimes hear of its melancholy effects phyrs so lately played upon the smooth surely the people themselves w deadened or benumbed; and when I re- I gathered a handful of the tall rank grass upon entire crews. Let ship-owners be pathway now broken into crested waves turned I was a different being. I had for- from her grave, and departed, never again persuaded to supply their vessels plenti- around us.

of them crossed my mind, they were chas- My youth and health were gone, and I pear. It is really astonishing that this and having been placed upon a board in ed away like phantoms that disturb our could no longer enjoy pleasures, which precaution has not been heretofore more a lee port, was covered by the fold of the ington, of Jefferson county, and dreams. I had rushed headlong to de- long before by repetition, had lost their extensive, for, putting motives of human- jack. The ensign fluttered at half mast Clay-the former sending-at struction, and there was no one to stop power to please. But latterly a thought ity aside, salt beef and bread alone have in the gale, above the roar of which the "Had there been such as there now be forgiven-and thus may meet again in cles in the victualing of a ship. One barare, I might have been reclaimed-but heaven, those I never shall behold on rel of beef, and one of flour, will last one then, every one seemed willing to help me earth. Yes, Charley, I'm a shattered old third longer than two barrels of beef. and on to destruction. My dissolute compan- hulk, and have been long adrift-but, one-fourth less. Flour allowed once, or ions induced me to frequent the resorts of thank God, I hope the sighs of repentence at most twice a week, is considered in ground, and I have one anchor left--it is found that by far the cheapest way is to Hope. When that takes hold upon Mer- give it to the crew every day.

health, and property, to remember old "O, Charley, it was conscience-con. Bill's advice, the whole of it, from clue to

> We at length arrived at our port of destination. The good resolutions which bill man invariably will. Unquestionably

fully with flour and vegetables and some

ters, and even Mary-or if ever thoughts "My life then became wretched indeed. live stock, and it will soon entirely disap- winding-sheet, was brought upon deck, comes over me at times, that I may yet been found to be the most expensive arti- clear voice of the captain was heard, comhave at last wafted me to a good holding many vessels as very liberal-but I have

"Then oh, take me on deck, and let me look at them once more ?"

His request was complied with. He was carefully lifted out of the fore scuttle. and placed on the weather side of the foreindeed a beautiful evening. It might almost be said with truth.

"The winds were all hushed, and the could not overcome a fancy for the sea. I name-but under false colors I arrived at their own self-interest would prevent its ripple under the bows broke the stillness must take one voyage. My father oppos- my native town. The change that had execution. I can truly say, that during of the hour, and its dirge-like music seeed-my mother and sisters begged me passed over it was great-but not so great many years on board of many different med tuned by nature for the parting soul, half inclined to ask for some little in the source of the parting soul, half inclined to ask for some little inclined to ask for my peculiar, but singular, in the literal not to leave my home. And Mary, poor as the change that had passed over my- vessels, I have seldom seen a good sailor. while the gentle breeze was ready to waft maning of the word-alone. He has Marysaid-nothing-but the parting kiss, self. I recognized many who knew and did his duty, maltreated it to the mansions of the blest. As the atived his youthful campanions-he has the tears that stood in her sweet eyes, and faces, but no one recognized me. I made and abused; nor from creditable and im- eyes of the sufferer gazed on the bright at his relish for everything calculated to the last look of love she gave me as I inquiries of the landlord of the village partial testimony, do we often hear of firmament over his head they gathered an closed the door of her father's house, and tavern, about the inhabitants, in such a such instances. These alledged abuses earthly lustre, and a triumphant smile irsaw her for the last time, were words manner as not to excite suspicion. My heaped upon sailors may generally be sift- radiated his pallid features, as he clasped parents were dead-they died in the far ed down to pretty severe treatment of his hands across his bosom and exclaimed,

> These were his last words, and uttered almost with his last breath. He was dead ; but his countenance seemed to grow brighter after life had fled, as if his purified spithey break out through the black passing happier with another than she ever could and thus impose upon their officers and rit had returned from heaven to share its to the shores of the New World w clouds, like the rays of hope from the dark- have been with such a wretch as myself; shipmates by taking the place of other happiness with the frail body, which had

Thus the hope which my old shipmate names they have left you." had cherished of dying on shore, was disshould not be disappointed if their treat. appointed. But why should it have been regretted ? Far different is a funeral on After visiting several ports, the old A. shore from one at sea. Who would prefer the ceremony and bustle ; the solemn in our last, to wit : Gen. Wilson pageantry of the hearse and the pall; the ate, and Messrs. Wilder and Bl being deposited in the damp earth, to be- Commons, we learn that Gue come the food of noisome reptiles to being Miller, Esq. the Representative fi launched from under our glorious flag, in- vie, has attached himself to the My first voyage was round Cape Horn ; me-but suddenly I stopped-for a white sage was prolonged almost beyond prece- to the bosom of the ocean, which for so Company, commanded by Charles and though at first ship's duty came hard tombstone met my gaze, and on it was in- dent. and that scourge, the scurvy, appear- many years has been our home, and which er, Esq. Mr. Miller was anxious will not at last stint us to a few feet of

It would have better harmonized with the Rowan Companies, and w

The body, lashed in a hammock for a mencing the solemn service for the burial of the dead. "I am the resurection and the life, saith the Lord; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live ; and whosoever liveth and believeth in me, shall never die." As the service proceeded, tears stood in the eyes of many who had seldom wept till then. At the words "We therefore commit his body to the deep," the jack was raised, and the board with its burden fell into the sea. The shot at the feet of the body soon carried it down from our sight, and the dark billows I was his executor, though little wealth did he leave behind him ; but upon searching his chest, a small tortoise shell box On the day of the officer's burial, he tastefully worked by his own hands, was found. It contained a few blades of withered grass, and upon the paper which wrapped them were these lines. penned by him-

MR. CLAY .- At the celebration of th England Society in New Orleans, on the

Mr. Clay, who was an invited guest, ed the company, in reply to a comp toast, as follows :

" Mr. President-very little in the addressing assemblies of any kind-f laughter, in which the gentleman don't mean to say that I never was, am not now in the habit of addre I have been sent to the private life, in which I acquiesce as it gives me an opportunity of health, and for my own personal But although leading a life of reti not altogether unobservant of the relating to the condition, welfare and of our country; and when I saw night Gen. Brooke and other old ner in the army, in which I i avenging the wrongs of my country. I have thought I might yet be abl or slay a Mexican-[applause.] able to do so, however, this year : success will still crown our gallant the war terminate in an honoral thank you for the invitation which I me here this evening. It is not the I have met you, and the associa with pleasure. You do right, g commemorating and encouraging) liberty and opposition to oppression ancestors; and may you, by imitatin

Volunteers from the Legislatur addition to the Volunteers from the islature for the Mexican War m a Company in his own county, in this, he has thrown himself i

The Charlestown Free Press

a correspondence between L. acknowledging the receipt of, riding whip, mounted with ge Mr. W. won at the National Jo Races in 1835, at which time it was offered as the prize to be a the best gentleman rider. One o tlemen of the Club having stat designed winning it, to present eral Jackson, Mr. Washington saying that he would enter for and have the pleasure of pl Henry Clay, President of the U Mr. W. entered and won. Alth pointed in part, the present is a valuable, (says the Free Press. Clay one whit less esteemed an by the admiring millions, not or country, but of the civilized work

-yes, poor old Bill Merrick-you

my besotted career.

infamy; my kind landlord stupified my senses with liquor, and a miserable scoundrel of a lawyer, with whom he was connected in trade, persuaded me to prosecute cy, we can't go ashore. my captain for some fancied wrong, and thus between them all was ruined out- his precise words, as near as my recollec- heaviest upon the oldest men on board ; right.

"Charley, don't you ever forget your thes, so long as the vessels which convey home-don't you go inside of such dens history had conveyed a moral. His was, as I did-don't you touch rum-don't you too, the best advice one sailor ever gave trample will counterbalance all their good trust that landlord who offers it to youucets. Until very lately, no one cared and don't you have any thing to do with he chose to include one of the learned proor the sailor's comfort of body or for the lawyers. If you mind the first three things, "ace of his soul. He was regarded as you'll keep your happiness, reputation and emies. He meant "sailor lawyers," and a outcast, and beneath the notice of his health; and if you mind the two last, experience has since proved to me that you'll keep your money into the bargain. he was not wrong in adding them to his Rum, bad women, landlords and lawyers, list, nor very far out of the way in the have been the ruin of me, as they have of comparison with which he has honored many sailors besides. Yes, they are worse them. than sickness, shipwrecks, scorpions and devils."

not ask "long shore people" if any too But I have run off my course. The old strongly; but, sailors, I put it to you. "Well," continued the old tar, " I ship-

tion serves me.

We became intimate friends. His sad another. Let it not be sneered at because fessions in his enumeration of sailors' en-

It is a fact, too notorious to be disputed, that in some places, certain of these gen-Bill expressed himself strongly; I will try are leagued with landlords, and make it their business to stir up ill feelings a- "No, I shall never land in Boston alive. mong sailors towards their officers, bring- If not before, I shall die the moment we ing cases into courts which might not, per- strike soundings. I hope I may hold out

As is usually the case, from what cause Such was the story of old Bill-if not does not appear, this disease fell first and and by the time we were within ten days' sail of home, the chief officer, who was an elderly man, had fallen a victim to its power, and the half of the crew were off rolled over the old sailor. duty. My old shipmate suffered more than any other, and the death of the mate caused him to despair of recovery. called me to the side of his bunk : " Charley," said he, " so Mr. Williams is gone ?

Well, my turn comes next." " Oh no, Bill," said I," I hope not.'. We self: have got a fair wind now, and shall be on

soundings in a few days, and then you'll be all right again."

"Never !" said the old man solemnly.

I love to pace the decks alone, And gaze upon the starry sky ; I think thy gentle spirit flown, To dwell in some bright orb on high.

Then oh, from thy celestial home, Behold the wanderer on the sea; If angel glances hither roam, Let one sweet glance but rest on me

IRON FRIGATE .- The new frigate Alleghany, now compl burg, will be ready for laund ruary, and at the same time a revenue steam cutter will be of 350 tons, 126 feet on deck. beam, to be called the Re She will have side paddle-will armament of one pivot-gun and shifters: schooner rigged, with t