THE MINERS' JOURNAL,

AND POTTSVILLE GENERAL ADVERTISER.

I WILL TEACH YOU TO PIERCE THE BOWELS OF THE EARTH AND BRING OUT FROM THE CAVERNS OF THE MOUNTAINS, METALS WHICH WILL GIVE STRENGTH TO OUR HANDS AND SUBJECT ALL NATURE TO OUR USE AND PLEASURE.—BR. JORNSON.

VOL. 1. POTTSVILLE, PA. WEDNESDAY MORNING, APRIL 4, 1838. NO. 28.

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SEMI-WEEKLY,

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WEEKLY,

TWO DOLLARS per annum, payable semi-annually in advance. If not paid within the year, $2 50 will be charged.

Advertisements not exceeding twelve lines will be charged $1 for three insertions—and 50 cents for one insertion. Larger ones in proportion.

All advertisements will be inserted until ordered out, unless the time for which they are to be continued is specified and will be charged accordingly.

Yearly advertisers will be charged $12 per annum; including subscription to the paper—with the privilege of keeping one advertisement not exceeding 2 squares standing during the year, and the insertion of a smaller one in each paper for three successive times.

All letters addressed to the editor must be post paid, otherwise no attention will be paid to them.

All notices for meetings, &c. and other notices which have heretofore been inserted gratis, will be charged 25 cents each, except Marriages and Deaths.

A COUNTRY LIFE.

From the Opera of 'The Village Coquette,' by Boz, (Chas. Dickens, Esq.)

There's a charm in spring when ev'ry thing
Is bursting from the ground—
When pleasant showers bring forth the flow'rs,
And all is life around.

In summer day the fragrant hay
Most sweetly scents the breeze,
And all is still, save murm'ring rill
Or sound of humming bees.

Old autumn come, with rusty gun
In quest of birds we roam;
Unerring aim, we mark the game,
And proudly bear it home.

A winter's night has its delight,
Well arm'd to bed we go;
A winter's day we're blythe and gay,
Snipe-shooting in the snow.

A country life, without the strife
And noise and din of town,
Is all I need; I take no heed
Of splendor or renown.

And when I die, O, let me lie
Where trees above me wave;
Let wild plants bloom around my tomb,
My quiet country grave.

A 'MONSTER' POET.—What is in the wind now? Let the Globe look narrowly to Nicholas Biddle. There is mischief on foot! The United States Bank is in the field again. The 'Monster' has an original poem in the last Knickerbocker, ('dedicated with permission and a piece of mint-stick, to his little daughter Meta—sweet name!) to the memory of BOOLE,

"——'Not he whose shadow flies
Before affrighted Scotchmen's eyes,"

but to a deceased public *waiter* at weddings, parties, funerals, &c. long known to the Philadelphians. The whole is full of fine epigramatic points, and the verse is smooth and flowing. We give a passage or two:

"Scarce seems the blushing maiden wed,
Unless thy care the supper spread;
Half christened only were that boy,
Whose heathen squalls our ears annoy
If, supper finished, cakes and wine
Were given by any hand but thine;
And Christian burial e'en were scant,
Unless his aid the Bogle grant.
Lover pompe' the dead might rise,
And feast upon himself his eyes,
When marshalling the black array,
Thou rul'st the sadness of the day;
Teaching how grief should be genteel,
And legatees should seem to feel.
Death's seneschal! 'tis thine to trace
For each his proper look and place,
How aunts should weep, where uncles stand,
With hoodie cousins, hand in hand,
Give matchless gloves, and fitly shape,
By length of face the length of crape.
See him erect, with lofty tread,
The dark scarf streaming from his head,
Lead forth his groups in order meet,
And range them, grief-wise, in the street;
Presiding o'er the solemn show,
The very Chesterfield of wo."

* * * * *

"So, sadly social, when we flee
From milky talk and watery tea,
To dance by inches in that strait
Betwixt a sideboard and a grate,
With rug uplift, and blower tight,
'Gainst that foul fire-fiend, anthracite.
Then Bogle o'er the weary hours
A world of sweets incessant showers,
Till blest relief from noise and foam,
The farewell pound-cake warns us home."

* * * * *

"Thou social Fabius! since the day
When Rome was saved by wise delay,
None else has found the happy chance,
By always waiting to advance.
Let time and tide, coquettes so rude,
Pass on, yet hope to be pursued,
Thy gentler nature waits on all;
When parties rage, on thee the call,
Who seek no office in the state,
Content, while others push, to wait."

The 'Ode' concludes as follows:

META! the riper years may know
More of this world's fantastic show;
In thy time, as in mine, shall be
Burials and pound-cake, beaux and tea;
Rooms shall be hot and ices cold,
And flirts be both, as 'twas of old:
Love, too, and mint-stick, shall be made,
Seem dearly bought, some lightly weighed;
As true the hearts, the forms as fair,
And equal joy and grace be there,
The smiles as bright, as soft the ogle,
But never, never such a BOOLE!"

The Philadelphia Public Ledger, which is quite anti-bank in its principles, in an article respecting the efforts making by New York to compete with Pennsylvania, says: "Who that has observed the *politics* of New York for some years past, can doubt that all the opposition shouted in New York and echoed in Washington, against the United States Bank as a State institution, originated in the cupidity of the politicians and merchants of New York, desirous of paving the way to a *national* bank amongst themselves.—And who can doubt that while our citizens and legislature are absorbed in the miserable game of making Presidents, they are in danger of being outwitted by their shrewder, more active, and more enterprising neighbours?"

The Legislature in advance of the people.—What the people of this State will see in less than two years,—a national bank created by the General Government, and located in New York. We shall refer that bear no more of the opposition to U. S. Banks, from locos, politicians, or leafers.—*Pa. Telegraph.*

ENGLAND.

Exchange at New York, on London, 5¼ a 6 per cent. premium.

A Young Mother.—The Leeds Times says, that a girl of that town, aged only fourteen years and two months, was lately delivered of a fine child.

Married.—At Newark, Mr. W. Wright, to Miss Hannah Willow:—

For her, "whatever is, is *Wright*,"
And so, content, she seeks her pillow
"Content!" Now—thinking with delight
That she no more shall "wear the *Willow*."

In the small town of Alston-le-Moor resides a surgeon who in the space of thirty-five years' practice, has brought 6,000 children into the world, without loosing one patient.—*Cumberland Pacquet.*

On Tuesday, at Preston, a good-looking young woman, named Ann Huntingdon, was charged by a reverend gentleman, with following him about, and otherwise annoying him. It came out in evidence that the defendant had got into her head that she was "in love" with the reverend gentleman, and was constantly endeavouring to impress that fact upon him. She also said, in the hearing of one witness, that if the complainant would not "love her" she would have his life. The defendant, in her defence, said she had formed an attachment to Mr. Harrrison and could not avoid doing as she had done.

Married.—At St. George's Hanover-square, Sir Walter Rockcliff Falquer, Bart., of St. James' street, to the Right Honorable the Lady Mary Octavo Somerset, daughter of the late sister to the present Duke of Beaufort:—

Of all the scenes at famed St. George's alter
The one that's here leaves all the rest in lurch:
For here, unhesitatingly, does Walter,
With Mary, *turn a Somerset* in Church.

Elopement.—Sunday a young lady, daughter of a Government officer, in a town not many miles east of Exeter, eloped from her father's house, in the evening, about 7, with J. M.——, a druggist in a neighbouring town. As soon as their flight became known, the father of the fair one proceeded after them, and succeeded in finding them at an inn in Exeter, just as their supper was finished, and they were preparing for bed. The parent took his daughter with him, after a little resistance on the part of her lover; and the young lady not being of age, is closely confined, but is determined, it is said, as soon as she can get free, to have him dead or alive.—*Plymouth Journal.*

The Countess of Essex departed this life on Tuesday evening, at her house in Hill street, Berkeley-square. The poor have lost a great friend.

A vast number of labourers are stated as being out of employ in Sussex, while the roads throughout the greater part of the same county are in such a wretched state as to be in many places impassible.

The consumption of gold for gilding at the various potteries is said to amount to upwards of £600 a week, and the consumption of coals in the same period is about 800 tons.—*Hampshire Chron.*

On Friday, the Rev. Joseph Mainwaring of Brombrow, held his rent audit, and returned the tenants ten per cent on their respective amounts.—*Liverpool Albium.*

It is rather singular that Moore, in his Almanac for last year, says—"I do not like the heavy, scowling aspect of some of the planets towards Canada; we shall, for some time, have a difficult game to play in that climate of fogs, and cabals, and intrigues"—*Durham Chronicle.*

A Venerable Couple.—There are now living at North Brierly, Jonas and Elizabeth Booth.—The age of the former is 90, and that of his wife 88. They have been married 70 years. Jonas is totally blind, and his wife is totally deaf.—*Leeds Mercury.*

Adulteration of Flour and Tea.—Mr. Clarke, the operator at Apothecaries' Hall, has been engaged by the direction of the Lords of the Admiralty in analysing 1467 sacks of flour which were lately lying in warehouses at Hull.—He took samples from each sack, and in some he found that upwards of a third was plaster of paris and ground bones, two of the most abominable ingredients, and which the stomach of neither man nor beast is capable of digesting. He sent specimens of this stuff baked, in many of its processes, to the Lords of the Admiralty. The persons who owned it, and who were about to send it to Spain or Portugal, were fined in the penalty of £10,000. Mr. Clarke has also analysed some Souchong tea, and found there was 25 per cent of lead ore in it.—*Leeds Intelligencer.*

Curious Stuffing of a Goose.—A laughable circumstance occurred at Barnsley, at the cottage of a laboring man called Gibbins. The story runs thus;—A relation of Gibbins, who lives in Manchester, sent him a goose; its appearance led Gibbins to believe that goosey was ready for the spit. After it had hung before the fire about twenty minutes, a neighbour of Gibbins popped in to have a peep at his present, who soon discovered by the appearance of the gravy that all was not right. Gibbins, who had not previously observed it, was struck with the same impression, and had it immediately taken from the fire and opened, when the following articles were found inside of the goose, which had been put there, no doubt, with a view to save expense. The first article met with was a letter directed for Gibbins one for his sister, and a third for a distant relation, thirty shillings for half a year's rent, a set of knitting needles, a print of her Majesty going in procession to Guildhall, two Godfrey bottles, and six hanks of whity-brown thread, a receipt for making ginger beer, a new set of Christmas hymns, and some confectionary!

New Mode of defrauding the Revenue.—A "canny" citizen, of the name of Macdonald, whose good lady has gone into Yorkshire on a visit to her friends, made the following simple arrangement with her as to the mode of communicating intelligence without incurring postage:—If all was well, he was to send her a newspaper addressed "Mrs. Macdonnell," and if otherwise, "Mrs. Macdonell" in which latter case she was to return without a moments delay.—*London Paper.*

IRELAND.

Great Dinner in Dublin.—A public dinner was given, on the 11th of January, to Messrs. O'Connell, Hutton, and Evans, and lord Brabazon, the members for the city and county of Dublin, at the Theatre Royal. Lord Charlemont, presided. The price of the tickets was fixed at £2.

Temperance Soiree.—The fourth annual soiree of the Kirkinriola Temperance Society, was held in Christy's school house near Ballymena, on the 12th of January. Appropriate addresses were delivered by the Rev. Messrs. C. Houston, H. Hamilton, and Mr. Samuel Kelly; and twenty-four persons desired their names to be entered on the list of the Temperance Society.—*Londonderry Journal.*

Dr. O'Callaghan, one of the leaders of the Canadian rebels, is from Mallow, in the county of Cork, where his father carried on the banking business. He was bred an apothecary, and his only brother was a priest of the Roman Catholic church.—*Limerick paper.*

A sergeant of the Enniskillen Dragoons at Truro is reduced to the ranks for intoxication on duty.

During the month of November, there were a hundred persons committed to the Nenagh Bridewell for appearing in the streets in a state of intoxication.

The Rev. Mr. Feeny, parish priest of Kiltolla, received no less than five converts from the Protestant to the Roman Catholic church, within the last twelve months.—*Galway Patriot.*

No oxen have been killed in Limerick this season by merchants for export; a circumstance unknown in Limerick for the last century.

A public meeting of the inhabitants of Drogheda took place in the Linen Hall, on Sunday, at which a series of resolutions and a petition deprecating a war with the Canadians, as both unjust and impolitic, were moved, seconded, and carried without a dissenting voice.

The Mining Company of Ireland has netted 9,140*l*, profit in the last six months.
Belfast News Letter.

Conviction of a Workman.—On Monday, Thomas M'Williams, forwarding book-binder, appeared before the bench of magistrates, police-office, to answer the complaint of Mr. Marcus Ward, stationer and book-binder, for having quitted his employment, contrary to his written agreement, and having engaged himself with a person named M'Gregor, in the same line of business. He was convicted of the offence charged, and sentenced to one month's imprisonment in the house of correction; where he now remains.

Surprising Leap.—A foal, (Nimrod,) eight months old, the property of William Atkinson, Esq. of Kilmore, in the county of Armagh, bred from a half-bred mare and thorough-bred horse, made a most extraordinary leap a few days ago, surpassing anything of the kind which ever occurred even in that sporting country. This noble and spirited animal sprang over a wall eight and a half feet in height; the distance between the spot where he arose and that on which he alighted (a hard frozen stone road) exceeded thirty feet. After performing this feat, which was done done in the presence of several respectable gentlemen, Nimrod trotted off as lively as when he came to the leap.
Belfast paper.

SCOTLAND.

Entertainment to Workmen.—On Friday, the liberal proprietor of the Holyrood Flint Glass-works gave an entertainment to the workmen in his employ, when upwards of one hundred and thirty were regaled. On the proprietor's health being drank by them, he expressed himself in very handsome terms, commending the uniform and undeviating propriety which had marked their conduct on all occasions; and throughout the evening, which was displayed between master and men.

On Saturday, the large room in the Assembly Rooms, George street, Edinburgh, was crowded to excess, to witness the presentation of the silver vase to John Wood, Esq. advocate, subscribed by the friends of education throughout the country, in testimony of his unwearied exertions and great success in that important work.

The Queen and the Duchess of Kent's Shetland Stockings.—It was stated that some of our loyal country women had forwarded to London a specimen of Shetland hosiery, of a very fine description, for presentation to her Majesty and the Duchess of Kent. We have now the pleasure to announce, that not only have the illustrious personages alluded to been pleased to receive, in the most gracious manner, this testimony of the loyalty and affectionate respect of our country women, but her majesty has actually constituted herself the patroness of the female industry of Shetland, and has ordered a dozen pairs of the finest description of stockings to be made for her own use. We are enabled to add, and which we do with much gratification, that her majesty's gracious patronage is likely to produce most important benefits to the industry of the female population of our islands. Shetland hosiery, especially of the finer description, is likely to become very fashionable in London; and we are assured that, besides the Queen's order, some others have already arrived, and one in particular from a lady of high quality, for a considerable number of pairs.
Orkney and Shetland Journal.

Facts not Generally Known.—Altho' the bare idea of drowning a fish may appear to the mass an utter absurdity, the thing is not only possible but easy. It is true fishes are perfectly helpless when out of their proper element, and will not drown when afloat if left to the guidance of their own instinct; but if a grilse, salmon, or trout, or in short any other species of fish, when newly taken from the net, is held with its tail up, and its snout down to the stream, it drowns, we understand, almost immediately. This experiment has been often tried, and, but that a thump on the head is easier, would be resorted to by Piscators for the purpose of putting finny captives to death.—[Dumfries Cour.

WALES.

Swansea Market, during the late severe weather, was abundantly supplied with wild fowl and game. Wild geese sold for half-a-crown; wild ducks, two shillings a couple; widegeon, one shilling and three pence a couple; teals for one shilling a couple; and woodcocks at half a crown a couple. A flock of upwards of twenty wild geese passed over Swansea to the westward in the beginning of the week.—Several wild swans have been shot in the neighbourhood of Cowbridge.—*Cambrian. Feb. 9*

On the 25th, Mrs. Cutter of the Crown Inn, Hereford, was safely delivered of a fine boy, who entered the world with *two teeth* in his mouth.—*Cambrian.*

Temperance in a hard Frost.—The advantages to a working man's family of renouncing the ale-bench, and saving a portion of every week's wages, has been recently illustrated in the case of a poor man employed at the Marquess of Bute's new docks, Cardiff; whilst large numbers of the workmen, who have been thrown out of employ by the late hard frost, have been without a penny to buy bread for their hungry families, though previously earning from 24s. to 25s. weekly. The workman alluded to, having some months ago adopted the wise resolution of having no dealings at the alehouse, had saved up a sufficient store to supply his family with comfortable food throughout the frost, and not only so, but he would not have exhausted his "reserved fund" had the icy usurper kept possession of the soil for weeks longer. Who can help contrasting this honest man's feelings, in looking at his family, sharing their humble but sufficient daily meals, the fruit of his industry and prudence, with the self-upbraidings of the drunkard and spendthrift, gazing on a famishing wife and children, and remembering the past weekly waste, which would now more than meet their necessities.
Cambrian.

Died.—On the 18th at Hollywell, at an advanced age, and after a lingering illness, which she bore with Christian fortitude and resignation to the divine will, Mrs. Anne Williams, widow, mother of the Welsh bard, T. Jones, (Gwenffrwd) who died at Mobile, Alabama, United States.

The Government contract for the supply of her Majesty's navy with 100,000 gallons of rum this year was taken on Thursday, much higher than has been known for many years, owing to the unusual scarcity of rum in the kingdom.—The accepted tenders were at from 2s, 10 1-2d to 2s 11 1-2d per proof gallon; to be delivered at the Victualling yard, Deptford.—*Bristol Journal.*

Tuesday a fatal accident happened on the new line of the Llanelly railway in Carmarthenshire, by which David Jones and John Lloyd lost their lives. In cutting through a stone-coal district, the superincumbent earth gave way, burying several of the workmen. All were rescued excepting the two above named, who when discovered were found totally lifeless.

The daughter of a respectable farmer in Carmarthenshire, was lately betrothed to a young man in the neighborhood of Tenby; but lovers quarrels occuring about three weeks before the day appointed for the marriage, the swain turned on his heel, and immediately proposed to another sister, who assented without hesitation, on the ground of its being too great a sacrifice to lose such a nice young man out of the family; and, on the day named for the former marriage, the latter took place.

On Wednesday evening; nine men and five or six females were baptized in the chapel in great George street, several of whom, we hear had seceded from the Society of Friends. One of the ladies of this Society, when in the font, addressed the congregation. The chapel was crowded with spectators.—*Bristol Mirror.*

Thomas H. Burrowes, Esq.—We are pleased to see the labors of this industrious statesman appreciated. He has made a long and very able Report, of the condition and prospects of Common Schools in the Commonwealth, which is said to be worthy of his head and heart. The system he superintends is one of the highest consideration, and deserves the attention of the rising generation.—*Juniata Herald.*

A Trifling Job.—Mr. Adams has "pretty considerably" alarmed the U. S. House of Representatives, by a motion to have printed all the petitions on abolition and Texas, which have been presented during the last and present session, and laid on the table under the "infamous resolution." The correspondent of the N. York American says, touching this matter, or rather mass of matter: "I have just been looking at the room which is the depository, and for no other purpose, of these petitions. Its dimensions are about 20 feet by 30, and high in proportion. There they are, closely packed, and reaching to the ceiling. The poor clerk was nearly frightened out of his wits. He said it would take him, alone, at least a year, to comply with the resolution, should it pass. Such a document would break the back of Hercules, and were each member to frank one to his constituents, the Postmaster General would have to hire four horse teams for their conveyance."—*Boston Transcript.*

Death from Overlaying.—We understand a little girl in Bayard street was yesterday crushed or smothered to death by her drunken father who had thrown himself upon her on the bed, and thus unconsciously committed murder upon his own child from the state of insensibility to which he was reduced by his beastly passion for liquor.—*N. Y. Star.*

GEORGE WILSON, THE FEMALE HORSE THIEF.

The female in men's clothing who was taken up for Horse stealing a few weeks ago, was sentenced to two years imprisonment in our Penitentiary, where she is now enduring the penalty of the crime. The only name that she will give is George Wilson.

This female is certainly a very extraordinary individual, and her personal adventures, if she could be induced to relate them would doubtless form a volume of uncommon interest. But she is silent on almost every particular in relation to herself. A few things mentioned to her fellow prisoners have been repeated, and they only create a desire to know more of her character and history. At a very early age, say thirteen or fourteen, she assumed male attire, which she has worn with but one or two brief intermissions for nine or ten year, undiscovered. She entered very young as a sailor before the mast, and has crossed the ocean in that capacity eight or nine times. For stealing, she was some time since confined in the New York state prison for two years fifteen months of which time was passed in solitary confinement. While there, she steadily refused to work, and every effort of punishment or persuasion failed to have the least effect upon her. The solitary confinement was resorted to for the purpose of breaking her determined spirit, but, it was vain. Lashings on the bare back, a regimen of bread and water for weeks at a time, and various other punishments were resorted to, but she remained unmoveable in her determination not to work, and was only relieved, at times from this severe treatment by direction of the physician, who frequently found nature yielding to severity, until the term of her imprisonment expired.

In out state, she is equally incorrigible. No punishment which has yet been inflicted, or kind persuasion that has been offered can move her from her fixed resolution not to work while imprisoned. Under the severest punishment, she shows not the slightest sign of anger or emotion; and will strip to receive the lash with as much apparent unconcern as though she were going to bed—nor does she cringe under the stroke. Her determined perseverance is a source of much pain to the keeper, who cannot allow of any insubordination, and has therefore to inflict such punishments as the regulations of the institution demand in cases where prisoners refused to work.

In stature she is somewhere about five feet eight inches, and as muscular as a pugilist. Her face looks like the face of a man. It does not show any thing like a wicked spirit; but is settled, stern, and thoughtful—never relaxing into a smile.—She of course knows nothing of woman's work. She can handle a needle with no further dexterity than will enable her to saw a button on her pantaloons. She openly avows her determination to steal whenever she cannot find suitable employment in which to obtain a living. A year or two since she was in Baltimore, and being closely persued by the minions of the law, changed her clothing for female attire, and remained for a few days on the Point, until she could safely venture out again.

Take her all in all, she is a singular and hardened creature, utterly setting at nought all the regulations of law, and following the bent of her warped disposition, regardless of the smiles or frowns of the whole world. She is an English woman by birth, and has intimated her intention of having her life written and published when she returns to her native country.—*Balt. Gaz.*

NEW MAIL ARRANGEMENT.

Mail cars, constructed under the direction of the Post Office Department, are now running on the rail roads between Washington and Philadelphia. They contain two apartments, one appropriated to the accommodation of the great mails, and the other to the way mails, and a Post Office Agent. The latter apartment is fitted up with boxes, labelled with the names of all the small offices on or near the railroad lines. It has also a letter box in front, into which letters may be put up to the moment of starting the cars, and any where on the road.

The Agent of the Post Office Department attends the mail from the Post Offices at the ends of the route, and sees it safely deposited in his car. As soon as the cars start, he opens the letter box and takes out all the letters, marking them so as to designate the place where they are put in. He then opens the way mail bag, and distributes its contents into the several boxes. As the cars approach a Post Office, the Agent takes out the contents of the proper box and puts them into a pouch. The engineer slackens the speed of the train, and the Agent hands the pouch to the post master, or carrier, who stands beside the track to take it, receiving from him, at the same time, another pouch, with the matter to be sent from that office.—This the Agent immediately opens, and distributes its contents into the proper boxes. Having supplied thus all the way offices, the Agent, when arrived at the end of the route, sees the mail safely delivered into the Post Office.

The mail leaves Washington at 6 o'clock, A. M. All letter writers should, if possible, put their letters into the Post Office the preceding evening. The letter box at the cars will not be open until after 5 o'clock in the morning. It is not *a post office;* and letters will not be received at it while the post office is open. Its object is to allow all persons, until the last moment before departure, to send letters by mail, even though the mail has been closed at the post office; and even placed in the car.

The letter box will be open after the mail closes in the post office at Baltimore, and all the intermediate points. Philadelphia cannot at present enjoy advantages fully, because the cars do not run into the city.

In this arrangement, the Post Office Department has sought to give the greatest security to the mails, and to afford the community the best possible accommodation. Well executed, the plan must be almost the perfection of mail arrangements. It is intended, when it can be conveniently done, to extend a similar arrangement through to New York.—*Globe.*

Wetherill & Brother,
AT THE OLD STAND
No. 65 NORTH FRONT STREET,
EAST SIDE,
THREE DOORS FROM THE CORNER OF ARCH ST.
PHILADELPHIA,
MANUFACTURERS OF

White Lead dry and ground in Oil,	Calomel,
Red Lead,	Red Precept,
Litharge,	White do.
Cromick Yellow,	Vitriol Alls,
do Green	Sulp. Quinia's
do Red	Tart. Emetic,
Patent Yellow	Ether Sulph.
Sugar Lead	do Nitric
Coperas	do Acitic
Ol. Vitriol	Lunar Caustic
Aq. Fortis	Com do
Muriatic Acid	Acit. Morphia
Epsom Salts	Sulph. do
Tart. Acid	Lac. Sulphur
Sup. Carb. Soda	Opi. de Narcot.
Carros, Sub. Merc.	Kormes Mineral
	Ethiops do.

Refiners of Champhor, Salt Nitre, Brimstone, Borax, &c. Offer for sale the above mentioned articles, together with a general assortment of Paints, Drugs and Dye Stuffs, and every other article in the Chemical and Medicinal line.

Being manufacturers of all the articles enumerated under the above head, they pledge themselves to supply their friends and the public on the most reasonable terms.

Window and Picture Glass, from 6 8, to 24 30.
Oct 21 1837 6

WILL BE SOLD
at Private Sale.

A good two story house and lot of ground, situate on Centre street. The lot is 20 feet front on Centre street, and 230 feet deep, extending to the Mount Carbon Rail Road—the House is substantially built, and well situated for any kind of public business.

ALSO,

Two good two story frame houses and lots of ground, situate in Beatty's Row, Norwegian Street. Each house and lot is 20 feet front; the houses are well finished with kitchens attached to each house, and are situated in the most business part of town. All of the above property will be sold very cheap—for terms and particulars apply to ANDREW RUSSEL.
Jan 6—7 Mahantango Street.

CALL AT THE
New Establishment,
Corner of Centre and Market Streets, Pottsville

THE subscribers respectfully announce to their friends and the public generally, that they have taken the store formerly occupied by Jacob Ball & Co., corner of Centre and Market streets, where they are now provided with a choice assortment of

Dry Goods,
Groceries,
Liquors, &c.

which they are determined to sell at the very lowest prices. HAZARD & STRAUCH.

N. B. All kinds of Country Produce taken at the highest market prices.
April 1 2-6