

A 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.—Dr. Johnson.

VOL. 1.

POTTSVILLE, PA. WEDNESDAY MORNING, APRIL 16, 1838.

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MATTHIAS, THE IMPOSTER.

The following communication from Louisville, (came to us anonymously, but we doubt not the truth of the narrative, having received a letter a few days since from a clergyman in Illinois, informing us that Matthias had recently paid him a visit, and passed some hours with him. His conduct is much the same as when in this city; and our opinion that he is partially deranged—afflicted with monomania—gathers strength from reflection. The incident here related is quite romantic.

New York Com. Adv.

THE PROPHET.

Toward the close of a drizzly day, in the middle of December, I was journeying alone, on foot, across one of the vast prairies which are interspersed throughout the upper region of Illinois. I had reached the centre of a wild solitude; on either side the prospect was bounded by the circling horizon. Behind me the receding woodlands were fading into gloom, and afar off onward might be discerned the shadowy outline of a grove. A fitful breeze swept over the plain, swaying the long grass into billowy motion, and completing a scene which my fancy recognised as the image of the ocean.

White I moved along, gazing on the sublime view, and straining my sight after some animated object for its relief, a startled deer would occasionally bound off at my approach, and after watching its fleet course until it disappeared in the distance, a dismal sense of utter loneliness would again recur.

At length a new object arrested my attention. Far ahead might be faintly described a dark speck, which appeared to be slowly approaching. I watched it with curious intensity, until it gradually developed into the form of a man. He drew nigh; and as we met I gazed on him with mingled surprise and curiosity. His person was strikingly singular. He might have passed the prime of life; his form was thin and of the medium height. A long grizzled beard enveloped his breast. There was a strange wildness in his eye. His features were regular; and there was an expression in his cadaverous countenance which betrayed the endurance of misery. He wore an old dark colored camel coat, which was fastened with a clasp at the throat, over his beard, and hung loosely around him. Otherwise, his dress was of ordinary style, though not particularly new or clearly. All that was remarkable about it was a sash of scarlet silk tied around his waist.

He accosted me with an air of well bred complacency, and on ascertaining that I was from St. Louis, he inquired if "there were many Jews in that city?" I answered his question, and then remarked, "that I had an impression of having seen him once in New York." "Very likely," said he, "I raised a great noise there some years ago." "Your name, I think," said I inquiring, "is Painel?" "Matthias!" I looked around—no living thing was to be seen—and there, on that lone spot, I was confronting with that strange imposter, who was perhaps, besides a maniac, "O, I have heard of you," said I. "Yes! you heard too, I suppose, the slander that has been promulgated about me. They have tried to crush me by misrepresentation. I preach the only true religion!"

"The word religion means 'to rely'—I speak the immaculate truth, which never fails. If you have to journey along the side of a slippery hill, with but a narrow, insecure foothold, you will require the assistance of a staff; and if you can throw your weight securely upon it in every emergency, it is good—you can rely upon it. It is an emblem of true religion—but if it will not support you—if it snaps or bends the moment you depend on it, then you are lost—it is false religion, and cannot be relied on. There is much preaching in the world, but it is deceptive. True religion is that which is calculated to produce the largest sum of human life and happiness.

He proceeded in this harangue for some minutes, with so much earnestness of manner and with such a jumbling of sense and

arguon, as to convince me that he was sincerely infatuated. He was evidently anxious to prolong the discourse, but my curiosity being sufficiently gratified, and having a dreary path to pursue before me, I took leave of the Prophet; and he went peaceably on his way.

O. P. Louisville, Ky. Feb. 21, 1838.

Our attention was called to the above communication by the following paragraph sent us by the editors of the St. Louis Bulletin, and which is copied from the Fort Madison Patriot of 24th of March:

"The Prophet Matthias visited this vicinity a few weeks since. At Keokuk the Indians hardly knew what to make of him. Some way made them think he had come to steal their horses; they quickly said to him 'pak-a-tchee'—which in the Saukoe tongue means 'begone'—and he quickly obeyed the mandate. He also visited Okawbee Hawk. Mrs. Black Hawk imagined, by his long beard that he must be a spirit—and in order to prove that he was not an evil one, she cooked some corn very hastily and placed it before him; he ate it heartily—and she concluded he was not an evil one at any rate, in which she showed much ignorance, in our humble opinion. He endeavored to make Black Hawk understand that he must have descended from some of the lost tribes of Israel. But it was pretty much all English to the chief—and he did not understand enough of what Matthias said, to make any important discovery in relation to the Hebrew pedigree?"

An **Excursion.**—The Washington correspondent of a Baltimore paper, of the 7th inst. gives the following description of an excursion. A gentleman and a lady, accompanied by a black valet, who "grinned horribly a grizzly smile," and dashed through the avenue, arrived in this city last night, all of a "white heat," and took time to breathe at one of the private hotels. The lady and gentleman were not only a little dusty, but a little the worse for the ride; and if an opinion could be based on the appearance of the pair, it would be that they had been engaged in a fat chase. The lady was young and beautiful, scarcely sixteen; the gentleman was five-and-twenty, and both were very anxious to get into the State of Maryland. They hastily partook of a little tea and toast and as soon as their palates were rubbed down and baited, the happy and fatigued pair, accompanied by their sooty valet, set spurs to their animals, and proceeded to Maryland to tend the parish. The valet had earlier departed before the brother and the guardian of the lady made their appearance, and anxiously endeavored to discover which road the gay Lothario and his blushing Calista had taken. The lady, at whose hotel Lothario and Calista had temporarily stopped for refreshments, being a woman of feeling and compassion, and withal, strongly addicted to the cause of true love and wedlock, informed the pursuers that the object of their search had fled to Montgomery county. It was a whopper—but what of that! The lady said she was always of opinion that "the course of true love always should run smooth." The notwithstanding Shakespeare has said that it is always impeded by embarrassments, shoals, and quicksands, and she was of opinion that the lady loved the gentleman, and the gentleman loved the lady, she was bound to aid the cause, and as in duty bound, she put the barbers' pursuers, to use a barbarous expression, on the wrong scent. To all of which defence, I and all the inmates of my hotel, made only female, said ditto.

The story of the lovers is short and sweet.—They are natives of Virginia. I am told, and have been betrothed a year and upwards. The lady is rich in woolly heads, lands and stocks, and the gentleman is poor, but worthy, respectable, and talented. He asked the consent of the lady's guardian. "No," was the gruff reply! "Well, if you say no," exclaimed the gentleman, "then I say yes!" "Exactly so," ejaculated the lady, "and we will manage the case in our own way." So said, so done. Partners were put in requisition, and the happy pair mounting their steeds, ordered their valet Oropooko to lead the way. They were off in a giff; gaily they dashed over the mountain and hill, blessing their kind stars, whilst their valet kept up the rear, singing, as he dashed after them,

"A maid loved a lad in a hamlet below,
And large was the Estate she offered to bestow
On the young son of chivalry."
To bring this affair to a close, it is only necessary to say, that the happy lovers reached Maryland in safety, and without impediment, and this morning were married by the Parson at the eighth hour "by Shrewsbury Clock." May the Holy Prophet bless them a thousand years.
Enclosed I hand you their names for your own use.

ENGLAND.

Exchange at New York, on London, 4 1/2 a 6 per cent. premium.

A **Sportsman's Wife.**—At the Derby Hunt Ball, the young Marchioness of Hastings appeared in a magnificent dress of scarlet velvet trimmed with ermine, and surrounded by ladies which had fallen before the haunts of the gallant Marchioness.

The estimated cost of the twenty-seven "Railways" now in progress in England and Wales, is upwards of twenty-two millions sterling!

A patent has been taken out at Liverpool for an invention for facilitating the exchange of the mail bags at railway stations without interfering with the speed of the carriages. The machine is spoken of as being very simple in its construction, and at the same time very efficacious. The plan has been tried on a small scale on the Grand Junction Railroad with great success.—Morning Chronicle.

A dissenting parson declared from the pulpit on Sunday, that the firm of the three great capitalists are "judgments from heaven" on the besting lines of these countries; knowing had her pail as a baron for her ambitious Paris baron's House, on account of her intelligence, and London her Exchange for her mercantile services.—Halifax Guardian.

Extraordinary Feat.—Mr. Rawlings, of Sturgis, Somerset, had a ewe that produced six lambs and all alive; this year the same ewe produced five lambs, but all of which as well as the ewe died.

Sleaking Occurrence.—On Saturday morning, as a countryman was bringing a cow from Gosnarth to Fressingfield, the animal on approaching towards the town became quite furious, and ran at a great pace. A woman was slightly injured by the high kick of the infuriated beast, and a poor Irishman was dreadfully gored as to cause his death almost immediately.—Fressingfield Paper.

Amongst the cargo of the Alvin, from Hambro, reported at the Custom-house, last week, we observe one pack of human teeth!—Liverpool Paper.

Thomas Humm, the London miser, died on Sunday, in the 70th year of his age. This man possessed estates at London, Colchester, and at Bighlington, besides money in the bank; and was reputed as that of the commonest of the kind. When he went to London to receive his dividends, he used to beg his way to town, and his wretched equal appeared seldom to his excited compassion. He had a great number of guineas about 30 years ago, and so great was his love of gold, that he would not part with them, although offered a very high premium; he told a friend some months ago that he then had them, but that he had not been discovered on a search made since his death. He continued to go out on begging excursions, bringing home with him old clothes, money, and broken victuals, until shortly before his death. He never but once acted with the smallest liberality, when he laid out a few pounds for presents to a decent female, who was cook at an inn at Colchester, to whom he offered marriage, which offer she refused. Humm never forgave himself for the above act.—Exeter Times.

A church-rate has been refused at Millden-hall, Suffolk, by a majority of 183 to 46. The opposing party offered by way of accommodation, that if the friends of the establishment would agree to defray by subscription the expenses of sacramental wine, washing the surplices, and other items connected with their form of worship amounting by their own calculation to about £22, the parishioners would consent to allow a rate sufficient for the repairs of the church. The proposition was rejected.—Folkestoner.

An **Unwilling Lawyer.**—The Bury town council having requested Mr. Eagle, a barrister and barrister-at-law, to make a journey to London for the purpose of obtaining the opinion and advice of the Attorney-General on some point of importance. Mr. Eagle replied, that if he had to stop some time in London, Mrs. Eagle must go with him, and the borough must bear their joint expenses. The council were too gallant to refuse their assent to this condition, and it was agreed to allow Mr. Eagle three guineas a day during his sojourn in town.

On Sunday morning, a shock of an earthquake was felt at Tynehead and its neighbourhood, which shook the houses, rattled the china, glass, &c. on the shelves. On Monday, a rent was seen in the earth at Tynehead Fell, which extended for upwards of half a mile, and which was caused by the above phenomenon.—Tyne Mercury.

A **Bitter Job.**—On Christmas day, three young men at Denby, near Barnsley, as a proof of the mildness of the season, stripped themselves to bathe near the roadside; when a wag, fish friend, thinking they ought to pay for the experiment, ran away with their clothes. The bathers finding pursuit hopeless, climbed up into a tree to avoid observation by people who were passing from church at the time.—Derby Mercury.

There is at this time a young woman, aged 18, residing at Needingworth, near St. Ives, Hunts, who has been in a trance or sleep for twelve days.—she keeps quite warm, except her feet, and they are cold and stiff. Last week her father brought her down stairs into a warmer room, thinking it might be the means of rousing her, but it had not the desired effect. On Monday she opened her eyes, and made a motion with her hand for something to drink, which being given her, she became convulsed for a time, and then sank into her former state of torpor, in which she has continued ever since.—Cambridge Mercury.

The Board of Guardians of the Amxminster Union made, in order that all aged paupers of good character, might go out of the Union Workhouse on Next Year's Day, and for the future receive an allowance of two shillings and a fourpenny loaf of bread a week, on this intelligence being given to the inmates of the workhouse, every one to whom it was offered, refused to accept it!—Sheffields Journal.

On Monday, Mrs. Strood, who resided with her husband, a mechanic, at Yeovil, remonstrated with him for using the only candle she had in the house for greasing the sole of his boot. The poor woman, in indignation, put Strood into a violent passion, and he beat her on the head with the boot until she died. The above facts were given in evidence before a coroner's jury, who returned a verdict of manslaughter against Strood, who was immediately committed to Ilchester goal.—Exeter Flying Post.

Anti-Combustion Discovers.—We have now before us a piece of muslin, which, on being put into the flame of a candle, or thrown into the fire, merely carbonizes, without flaming as that any common dressed in materials, so prepared, cannot be burnt by any of those accidents by which both young and aged too often suffer the most painful loss. The fire-colored are not affected by the process. It is equally applicable to every substance, from the canvas of a ship to the wall of the house, for curtains of beds, the furniture of rooms, the coverings of sofas, and those materials which often cause conflagration. It also prevents the attacks of midleew. Papers subjected to great heat only carbonize, or leave the writing of the numbers and value of bank-notes, legible. The general utility of this discovery will command almost any command—its use, and that a company is forming here for its immediate introduction. The process, like all useful things, is simple in the extreme, and as good as expensive as starching a dress.

Important Discovery.—We understand, that Mr. Charles Burrows, a son of St. Ansell, after studying for many years the best method of destroying the "damps" in coal mines, which have proved so fatal to thousands of human beings, has at length succeeded in constructing a machine which will effectually destroy them, and enable the mine to be worked with safety, and at a lighter expense, without the loss of any covering in perfect safety. The invention is very simple and not expensive.

SCOTLAND.

Mackenzie the Canadian Rebel.—The inhabitants of the Scotch village of Alyth have indignantly repelled the statement that Mackenzie, the Canada rebel, was born amongst them, and it seems to be generally understood that he is a native of Dundee, in the vicinity of which town his mother was well known as an itinerant dealer in crockery ware and rag collector.—"Daft Billy with the big head," as her son was then called, his father still living in Dundee, and somebody told the old woman, that her nephew had become a great man, and was corresponding with Mr. Hume and Mr. Robucuk. The reply was, "I ken naething about Maister Hume or Maister Robucuk; but if they be his muckle correspondance w' our Willie, it's a sure sign their's nag great gentles."—Scotch Paper.

A Wager Won.—A young woman laid a wager she would descend into a vault in the middle of the night, and bring from thence a skull. The person who took the wager previously hid himself in the vault, and as the girl seized a skull, cried in a hollow voice, "Leave me my head!"—"There it is," said the girl throwing it down, and catching up another. "Leave me my head," said the same voice. "Nay, nay," said the heroic lass, "you cannot have two heads;" so she brought the skull, and won the wager.—Dunfermling Courier.

Lochmond is completely frozen over, and let the reader only think of a field of ice 30 miles in length, and in some places nine in breadth! Some of the deer abandoned their island homes from sheer starvation; but as they could not travel on so slippery a board, they were easily over taken and conducted to spots where they are now regularly fed with hay. In many a Highland wild, deer must have suffered as much as the sheep.

Statue of Sir Walter Scott.—Mr. Cadell has placed in the vestibule of his establishment, St. Andrew Square, an admirable statue of Sir Walter, executed in freestone by the late ingenious Mr. Green-shield. It is, without any exception, the most perfect likeness of our great and lamented countryman that we have ever seen.—Edinburg Scotman.

WALES.

Practical Hoax.—A person, representing himself to be the butler of Lord Portman, lately addressed a letter to Mr. Beese, landlord of the White Hart, Cross, desiring him to send three pairs of post horses to Highbridge, and to have three other pairs ready to take the family to view Cheddar Cliff; also ordering dinner for fourteen, ten for the first table, and four for "myself, lady's maid, and two others." The landlord posted his horses, and prepared the dinner, as requested, for his expected guests, who we need hardly add, never arrived. The "butler," in addition, desired that seven teal Cheddar cheeses should be provided for his lordship.—Bristol Paper.

Roger Hopkins, Esq., the manager of the Monmouthshire iron and coal company's works, at Lower Ebbw Vale, has lately discovered on the company's land, near Abercarn, one of the finest veins of large horse coal in the South Wales; it is three feet thick, and within a few yards of the Newton Canal. This and the great increase in the supply of coal from Backwell, will soon lower the price in this city.—Bristol Mercury.

A quack doctor having spread the alarm of the small-pox raging in the Isle of Man, has induced the parents of 300 children in the parish of St. Patrick to allow them to be inoculated for that complaint. The treatment of all the patients was exactly the same, and fortunately perfectly innocuous, the cheat having used only butter instead of the virus. Having filled his pockets, the quack abandoned.—Manchester Star.

Antique Curiosities.—The Silurian states that a gentleman in the town of Brecon, has in his possession a spaniel of the Blenheim and Norfolk breed, weighing only forty-two ounces? This curiosity has been ascertained. On Wednesday evening last, Mr. John Tew, watchmaker, of this city, brought an interesting full grown little animal of the true Blenheim breed to our office, which when put into the scales weighed only eighteen ounces!

Hereford Times.—After a meeting of the inhabitants of the town and neighbourhood of Denbigh, at which John Williams, M.P., mayor presided, the sum of £62 has been collected for the relief of the poor, in addition to a subscription for supplying the poor with soup, which amounts to £30—12s. 6d.—[Feb. 24.]

Mrs. Mary Evans, widow, aged 69, entering her estate at Nantyglo, in South Wales, last week, was seized by her horse, which bit her thigh so dreadfully as to divide the femoral artery, and cause her death in a few hours.—[Feb. 23.]

IRELAND.

THE SNOW STORM, Feb. 20.

Distraction of Shipping at Covee.—Covee, Thursday, 3 o'clock, P.M.—Within the memory of the oldest inhabitants, no such gale as that of last night has taken place. It commenced at 5 in the evening, and nearly every vessel in port is driven on shore or received damage, and some are totally lost. The damage on the coast must be great. Several of the wharves and houses are damaged.

Limerick, Saturday.—After a day and a night of intense hard frost, and piercing cold wind, on Thursday morning, between 10 and 11 o'clock, a perfect storm burst upon the city. The lamps were extinguished by the violence of the wind. The waters of the canal rose almost to a level with the banks, over which the spray was flung. The city and county jail, hospitals, house of industry, lunatic asylum, and the barracks, were partially stripped of their roofs, and many panes of glass were broken.

Wexford, Saturday.—Within the memory of the oldest inhabitants, this coast did not experience so dreadful a hurricane as that which prevailed from Tuesday evening until yesterday.

The Betsey, from Liverpool, bound for Carrarvon, general cargo, was wrecked off Howth in the gale of Friday night, and every person on board perished—there is no means of ascertaining the number. Two of the crew had been washed ashore. The body of a woman was seen floating in the water, some distance from the shore, but through several attempts were made, they proved unsuccessful in bringing it to land. Several iron bound casks, a large sealed hamper, some boxes of snuff, &c. were picked up by one of the harbor boats.

A collier, endeavoring to get out, was seen to founder off Templeogue, at half past two o'clock. All on board perished. The snow storm appears to have been general throughout Ireland. The Provincial papers contain accounts of its severity, and the stoppage of all communication.

A woman perished in the snow between Castlebar and Westport, on Thursday night. She dropped off a cart on which she was seated, returning from the market, and was not missed by her company until an hour after. After a search she was found quite dead.

The castle at Abbeyside, Waterford, was blown down during the storm, which was the severest ever witnessed in that part of the country.

On Sunday last the body of a man was brought into Colmel, having been dug out of the snow at Lisronagh; he was a clerk in the employment of Mr. Wilson, of Fethard, and was on his way home the day before on horseback, but was unable to keep his seat from the intense cold. £36, was got on his person.

On Thursday last, J. S. Manderville, Esq. of Ballina, Tipperary, was out shooting with one of his men, whom he sent home with his gun, when the dreadful snow storm, that raged on that came on, since which time no account of the man has been until Saturday last, when his body was dug up near Kilsheelan.

A man in the employment of Marfield Distillery, Clonmel, fell from his cart returning from Mullinabone, where he had been with two other carriers with whiskey; his body was dug up on Sunday last.

A man named Patrick Tobin, from Carrickphilip, Waterford, another man from the neighbourhood of Clonmel, and a lad named Grant, from Aghlish, county Kilkenny, lost their lives in the late snow storm.

During the gale on Thursday last, the John Stamp, from Bombay to Liverpool, belonging to New Castle, went to pieces off the coast of Newry. Twenty-one of a crew were on board, seven of whom were drowned. The sloop Hope, of Carrickinstown, from Dundalk, laden with barley; and the schooner Thomas, in Ballast, were both totally wrecked at Ardglass.

James Tobin, a farmer at Mitchellstown, is now in custody for £285, tithes and costs—the original claim being 33s. only—to the Rev. Dr. Graves, parochial incumbent of Limerick.—Dublin Reg.

Messrs. Blainch and Joyce, masters and dealers of Graigue, Kilkenny, were lately convicted in the penalty of £500, in the Exchequer, for breach of revenue laws.

Combination Among Printers.—The Londonderry Standard has been compelled to suspend one publication in the week, from what it terms "the present disorganized state of the printing trade."

The Earl of Arran.—POPULAR GRATITUDE.—It having been made known that that excellent young nobleman, the earl of Arran, intended to make Sandaurocourt his future residence, and that preparatory thereto some improvements were being made on the estate. On Tuesday and Wednesday, nearly two thousand of our hardy, light-hearted, and intelligent pas-

senry, from all parts of the district voluntarily came forward and planted with trees about sixty acres on that part of the demesne where his lordship was carrying on improvements of that nature. The fact is, we are credibly to our highly moral and grateful people as it is to the young nobleman, who holds so distinguished a place in their affectionate regard and esteem.—Wexford Independent.

Suppression of Donnybrook Fair.—In the court of Queen's Bench, Dublin, on Wednesday, the first of sixty-five actions brought by the tent keepers, usually speculators in providing refreshments at Donnybrook fair, against Alderman Hodges, who put an end to the said fair by his own authority as lord mayor last year, was tried. It occupied all Monday, to a late hour, in the Queen's Bench, and was postponed to that day, when the jury found a verdict for the lord mayor, thereby in effect virtually putting an extinguisher on all the other trials of the like description. The actions by Mr. Madden, the proprietor of the fair and its usually profitable tolls; etc. against the same defendant, for arbitrarily depriving him, by putting down the fair, of 400l. per annum, enjoyed under a patent, will come on at the present sitting.

Mr. Sharman Crawford, in his second letter on the Irish poor law bill asserts, that in some parts the people are so poor that they are obliged to change clothes, to go out in alternate succession to their places of worship.—Limerick Chron.

Galway Election.—A. H. Lynch, Esq. has been returned member for Galway, by a great majority.

ERIN IS MY HOME.
Oh! I have roved in many lands,
And many friends I've met,
Not one fair scene, or kindly smile,
Can this kind heart forget.
But I'll confess in leaving them,
No more I wish to roam;
Oh! steer my bark to Erin's isle,
For Erin is my home.
If ENGLAND were my place of birth,
I'd love her thronged shores;
And if COLONIES were my home,
Her freedom I'd adore;
Through pleasant days in both I've passed,
I dream of days to come,
Oh! steer my bark to Erin's isle,
For Erin is my home.

Benjamin W. Cumming, ATTORNEY AT LAW.
HAS removed his Office to Centre Street, opposite the Brick Building of George M. Jennings, where he will attend to all business entrusted to him in the line of his profession.
Oct 31

T. & J. Beatty
HAVE just received per Canal Boat Adventure, Capt. John M. Croiland, direct from New York.

35 cases dairy cheese,
20 boxes pine apple, do
1000 lbs. superior smoked beef,
1000 lbs. do Lard,
1600 lbs. codfish,
5 bbls. superior shad,
30 bbls. No. 1 Mackrel,
20 half do do
3 bbls. starch,
25 boxes superior green and black tea.

New Goods.
A general assortment of fresh and seasonable Goods, just received—consisting in part of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Mackerel, Salt, Plaster, &c. &c.
which will be sold for cash. The highest price paid in cash for all kinds of country produce.
JOSEPH WHITE & SON,
Mount Carbon, Dec 2

New and Elegant Goods.
NATHANS & Co. have just received and offer for sale:
6-4 English merinos, from 50 to 75 cts per yard
Super French do do at 61.50 per yard
Tartan, merino, worsted, silk and button muslin
Red, white, yellow, green, and scarlet flannels
Bleached and unbleached Canton muslins from
10 to 25 cts per yard
Woolen hose, comforters, caps, children's boots,
Winger prints, gloves, &c. &c
Cotton, bats and wadding at 6 1/2 per lb. do
&c. &c.

THE subscriber has now on hand at his Store, and Storehouse, on Centre and East Side streets, a full assortment of Goods, suitable for the coal region viz:
Barry Iron of assorted sizes
Band and Hoop do
Nails and Spike Rods do do
Steel, Round and Square do do
Nails and Spikes do do
Coal Shovels of various dimensions
Head-wares of various assortments
All of which he is willing to sell at reduced prices.
Jan 13 1838
J. CLEATON

BOOK-BINDERY.
B. BANNAN has commenced a Book Bindery in connection with his Book Store, where all kinds of Books will be bound at the shortest notice at low rates.

Blank Books &c.
of every description made to order at the lowest rates—and the trade supplied wholesale at Philadelphia prices.
April 11

Charles H. Cross II.
30 Cents of premium shares,
20 Shares per share do
&c. &c.
N. NATHANS & Co.
do do