

THE MINERS' JOURNAL,

AND POTTSVILLE GENERAL ADVERTISER.

I WILL TEACH YOU TO FIRE 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 OWN PLEASURE.—DR. JOHNSON.

VOL. 1.

POTTSVILLE, PA. WEDNESDAY MORNING MAY 16, 1838.

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WEEKLY.

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All notices 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.

THINK ON ME.

Go, where the water glideth gently ever,
Gleeth by meadows that the greenest be;
Go, listen to our own beloved river,
And think of me!

Wander to forests, where the small flower layeth
Its fairy gem beauteous the glistening;
Listen to the dim brook pining while it playeth,
And think of me!

Watch when the sky is silver pale at even,
And the wind sighs in the lonely tree;
Go, out beneath the solitary heaven,
And think of me!

And when the moon riseth as the waves are gleaming,
And treadeth with white feet the lull'd sea;
Go, silent as a star beneath her beaming,
And think of me!

From the Focus.

Management—A Yankee Story.

I've heard folks say that the wimin was contrary, well they is a little so, but if you manage 'em rite; haw in drive, and let 'em out there, you can rive 'em along without whip or spur, jest which way you want 'em to go.

When I lived down at Elton, there was a good many first-rate gals down there, but I didn't take a likin' to any on 'em, till squire Cummings cum down there to live. The squire had an almighty darter. I sed sunn of the gals was fur rite, but Nancy Cummins was fus rite and a little more. There was many dressed finer and looked grander, but there was something in about Nancy, that they couldn't hold a candle to. If a feller seed her wunce, he couldn't look at another gal for a week. I tuk a likin' to her rite off, and we got as thick as thieves. We had used to go to the same meetin' and sot in the same pew. I took me to find the squire and him for her, and we'd swell 'em out in a manner shocking to hardened sinners; then we'd mosse him together, while the gals and fellers kept a looking on as tho' they'd like to mix in. I'd always stay to supper, and the way she could make injun cakes, and the way I wood slick 'em over with molasses and put 'em away in nuttin to nobody. She was drey of civitew always gettin' snubbed for me.

I was up to the hub in love, and was goin' in for her like a locomotive. Well, thing went on this way a spell, till she began to show off kinder independent like. When I'd go to meetin, there was no room for me in the pew; when she'd cum out she'd strike a fl with another chap, an leavy me suckin my fingers at the door. Instead of stickin' to me as she used to do, she got cummin around about the fellers just as if she cared nuttin about me no more, none whatsoever. I got considerably riled and tho' I mount as well come to the end of it, I wunt down I went to have it out with her, there was a hull girt of fellers there. They seemed my quiet till I went in, then she got talkin all manner of nonsense, sed nuttin to me and darnd little of that. I ried to keep my dander down, but it warn't no use. I kept movin about as if I had a pin in my trousers. I sweat as if I had bin thrashin. My collar hung down as if it had been hung over my neck to dry. I couldn't stand it, so clearn out as quick as I could, for I seed 'twas no use tryin' to say nothin' to her. I went araise to bed, and tho' the matter over a spell; I tuk I the gal was jest tryin' to lunt no use of her playin' possum; I'll take the kind of her; if I don't fetch her out that high grass use me for sassage meat. I hear tell of a boy, wunce, that got to skew late one Sunday mornin, his master says, you tarrel sleepin critter, what kept you so late? why, ses he, boy, it's so everlastin' slippy out, I couldn't get alog no step; every step I took firrard, I went 'er step back ward, and I could't have got at all, if I hadn't turned back to go thither way. Now, that's jest my case; I have been puttin after that gal considerable time. Now, thinks I, I'll go to her way—she's benusin of me, now I'd like her way—what's the use of the goose is as for the gander.

Well I went no more to Nancy's. "Next Sabbathday, I slicked myself up, and I dew say, when I got my fixins on, I took the shirt tail clean off of any specimen of human nature about our parts. A but meetin time off I put to Eltham Dodge's—Patience Dodge was araise a gal as you'd see 'twixt here a yorder, any more than she was't

jest like Nancy Cummins. Ephraim Massey had used to go to see her; he was a clever feller, but he was dredful jesus. Well, I went to meetin with Patience, an sot rite afore Nancy; I didn't set my eyes on her till arter meetin; she had a feller with her who had a blazin red head, an legs like a pair of compasses; she had a face as long as a grace afore thanksgivin dinner. I knowd who she was thinkin about, an 'twant the chap with the red head, nuther. Well, I gets boin Patience about a spell. Kept my eye on Nancy, seed how the cat was jumpin, she didn't cut about like she did, and lookd rather solemnly; she'd gi'n her tew eyes to kive and make up. I kept it up until I like to have got into a mess about Patience. The critter tho' I was gon arter her for good, and got as proud as a lame turkey. Wou day Epehe cum down to our place lookin as rathy as a malisth ossifer on a trainin day; look here, ses he, Seth Stokes, as loud as a small thunder-clap, I'll be darnd—Halo! ses I what's broke? Why, ses he, I cum down to have satisfaction about Patience Dodge, here I've been a cortin her ever since last grass a year, an she was jest as good as mine, till you cum a gain arter her, an now I can't tuk her with a forty foot pole. She aint like the same gal, an I'm darnd if I'd goin to stand it. Why, ses I, what on earth air you talkin about, I aint got nothin to do with your gal, but suppose I had, there's nothin for you to get wulffy about. If the gal has taken a likin to me, taint my fault; if I've taken to her taint her fault, and if we've takin a likin to one another taint your fault; but I aint so alimty takin with her, an you may have her for me, so you hadn't ought to get savage about nothin. Well, says he, (rather pooled down,) I am the unluckiest thing in creation. I went tuther day to a place where there was an old woman died of the bots or sum such disease at they wer sellin out her things. Well, ses he, there was a thunderin big chest of drawers full of all sorts of truck, so I bot it, tho' I made a spec, but when I cum to look at em ther warn't nothin in it worth a cent except an old silver thimble, and that was all rusted up. So I sold it for less than I giv for it. Well when the chap that bot it tuk it hum he heard sumthin rattle, broke the old chest an found lots of gold and silver in it, in a false bottom I hadn't seen. Now, if I'd tuk that chest hum, I'd never found nothin; or, if I did, they'd been all counterfeit and I'd bin tuk up for passin on em. Well I jest told Patience about it, when she rite up an callin me a darnd fool. Well, says I, Epehe that is hard, but never you mind that, jest go on, you can get her; an when you dew get her, you can fite the ruff edges. I jest as you please. That teckled hum, it did, an away he went a little better pleased. Now thinks I, its time to look arter Nancy. Next day, down I went. Nancy was all alone. I ax'd her if the squire was in; she said he warn't. Cause, ses I, (makin believe I wanted him,) our colt spagined his foot, an I cum to see if the squire wud lend me his mare to go to town. She sed she'd see he wood; better ax down till the squire cum in. Down I so; she looked sort a strange, an my hart felt queer all round the edges. Arter a while, ses I, air you gind d on to Betsy Martin's quilted sed she didn't know for startin air you a good sed I recomd I woud ses I spon wunt take Patience Dodge; sed I mount an agin I mount not; ses she, I hear you are gon to get married; ses I who-dar wunder a bit, Patience is a nice gal. Ses I, I looked at her, I seed the teers a cummin, ses I, maybe she'll ax you to be bridesmaid. She rite up, she did, her face as red as a wild beet; Seth Stokes, ses she, an she conod say any more, she was so full. Wont you be bridesmaid, ses I! Nol ses she, and she bust rite out. Well, then, ses I, if you wunt be bridesmaid, will you be the bride—she lookd at me; I wunt to man, I never seed anything so awful put; I took rite hold of her han—yes or no, ses I, rite off. Yes! ses she. That's your part, ses I, as I gin her a buss and a hug. I soon fird matters with the squire. We soon hitched traces to trot in double harness for life, an never had cause to repent of my bargain. J. W.

ENGLAND.

Exchange at New York, on London, 64 a 7 per cent. premium.

Further Opening of the London and Birmingham Railways.—The further opening of this road will take place on Monday, the 9th April. The journey between Liverpool and London will, on and after that day, be completed in about twelve hours.

On the railway from Birmingham to Manchester, or Liverpool—97 miles—passengers are now conveyed in three hours and a half; about a half a mile in a minute, or from twenty-five or thirty miles an hour!

Miscellaneous River Cases.—Charlotte Reedy, late of Glasgow, about 25 years of age, an inhabitant of Biddenden, has for the last five years been a cripple with an affection of the back, the lower limbs being perfectly paralysed. The affection has resisted the medical treatment of many practitioners. Being acquainted with the primitive episcopalian church doctrines taught by the Rev. Mr. Matthews, of this town, she conceived that it she were baptised by that gen-

leman she would recover. Accordingly, the Rev. gentleman at half past ten at night, in the presence of a hundred spectators, converts to his doctrines, on Monday proceeded to the river Biddenden, whither the diseased person was removed in a cart, as usual when moved about. Mr. Matthews going into the river to support her, immersed her in the water, and she immediately said, "Leave me go, I can walk," and walked out of the water, and ran some distance up a hill till she was exhausted, but she has retained the use of her limbs ever since.—Bedford Mercury.

Emigration to Canada.—The disturbances in this colony have materially affected emigration, and our quays, which in other years were thronged with farmers and their laborers, crowding to embark, are now completely empty.—Hull Observer.

Sunderland has become the greatest shipbuilding port in the world, there being at this time no less than ninety-eight large vessels building on the Weir.

An eminent chemist has lately discovered, from minute analysis, that the faces of the Bransley bachelors contain sufficient metal to make speculacrum frames for the whole of the spinners of that place.—Dunstable Gazette.

A library is advertised in a provincial paper to be sold wholesale, consisting of "several square feet of handsomely-bound books, which are as good as new, never having been used."

Another fatal prize fight took place on Monday morning, in the Essex marshes, between T. Boulter and E. Healey, or a sovereign a side. After fighting for about thirty minutes, Healey gave his opponent a blow under the left ear, when he instantly dropped. He was removed to Blackwell, but died in the afternoon. Healey and his seconds, Curtis and Mason, were apprehended, and underwent an examination on Tuesday, at Lambeth-street, after which they were remanded.

At Liverpool assizes William Hill was convicted of the murder of "Betty Minshall," daughter to the landlord of the Leigh Arms, Warrington, who was left up to attend the company in the house when the rest of the family were in bed. It appeared that the murder was committed by cutting her in a struggle to effect a rape upon her person. The prisoner was left for execution.

So destructive has the late winter been to the wheat plant, in many districts, that large breadths have been ploughed up, and the land devoted to other purposes, from the utter improbability that a crop of wheat would be obtained.—Worcester Herald.

Trade of Leeds.—Although there has been some little improvement in the business at the Cloth Halls this week, there is, nevertheless, considerably less done in bulk goods. This circumstance is chiefly owing to the advance which has taken place in wool, dyeing, &c.

For the last two or three years, all kinds of silk hosiery, gloves and silk lace goods, have been sent into the American markets duty free. The day previous to the sailing of the last pack etc. orders were received from the Government at Washington, that in future a duty of 25 per cent must be charged on all silk goods; and it is expected that the duty on the most valuable orders, large quantities of silk goods now on their way, will be returned if it being impossible to dispose of them with the duty charged thereon, in the present state of affairs in that country. The above important information was received by one of the principal manufacturing houses in this town from their American agent.—Nottingham Journal.

In the course of the trial of a cause on Saturday, at the Liverpool assizes, a woman, who was called to appear in her own defence, her husband could also have proved, was asked in cross-examination by Mr. Alexander, where her husband was. She replied sharply, "He's not here; but if he were, he could not say more than I have done." Mr. Alexander: "Oh, I dare say not, ma'am; it is very well if a man can say as much as his wife." The witness looked "utterly terrified" and said nothing, being probably deterred by reflecting that the more she said, the more forcibly she would be illustrating the truth of the learned counsel's remark.—April 4.

The late Henry Hewitson, Esq.—This gentleman, whose death took place recently, has left behind him a fortune of £200,000; the largest amount, it is supposed, ever made wholly in business by a native of Westmorland, excepting, perhaps, the late Mr. Thwaites. He was formerly gold-leafman to his Majesty; but had retired from business many years before his death. Of this vast property, upwards of £100,000 will come into the family of the late Stephen Bronskill of Orton, so long known as a useful local preacher in that neighbourhood, and who married a sister of Mr. Hewitson. Large sums will also, we are informed, come into Ravenstonedale, to other relations.—Kendal Mercury.

Gloucester Courtship in Leap-year.—Molly: "Why doesn't thee speak, John? Jole thee what should I say, Molly? Why doesn't thee say at thee loe love, John? John: Zol does. Molly: Why doesn't thee kiss me then? John: Zo I wood strait. Molly.

At a meeting held last week at Shipston; one of the speakers, addressing the meeting after the first motion said, "he supposed it was carried 'crim. con.' A patent has been taken out by a Lancashire gentleman for a mode of propelling steam-boats along canals at a rapid rate, without producing any ripple or current. A linen-draper at Portsmouth has advertised for an assistant whose character will be "inscrutable!"

IRELAND.

Robbery of Jewels from the Duchess of Leinster—Mysterious Affair.—Informations were received at Henry-street Police office, yesterday, that a casket of jewels, the property of the Duchess of Leinster, valued at £4000, were stolen in the following extraordinary manner:—Her Grace left C. rion on Monday, accompanied by a number of members of the family, for the purpose of attending the ball at the Castle on Tuesday evening, and, arriving in her carriage at D. minick street, caused the casket, which she brought with her, containing the diamonds, to be put into a back drawing-room, as a place of safety, until it should be found necessary to dress for the ball. A short time afterwards the diamonds were sought for, but lo! they were

gone. Search was made in every direction to no purpose, and yesterday Mr. Cole, accompanied by Sergeant Pollock of the C division, proceeded to the house, for the purpose of investigating the matter, but as the proceeding was strictly private, of course we are unacquainted with what occurred. This, however, we know, that an individual is suspected, and if that suspicion prove to be well founded, considerable surprise will be the consequence.—A few day, will, however, unriddle the mystery.—[Dublin Eve. Mail, March 26.]

A very remarkable discussion as to the Ysgirrag Law occurred at Kilkenny, before Judge Moore. Counselor Kennis appears to have successfully established that those laws have been perverted for nearly a century. Judge Moore stated he would submit the matter to the twelve Judges.

The Bank of Ireland intended to open a branch at Mullingar. The Bank of Ireland is about to enforce the white letter act against the Ulster Bank for white letters on a black ground.

Lord Cloncurry has subscribed £50 and Mr. O'Connell £10 to the fund for erecting a monument in Dublin to the late J. Philpot Curran.

The present session, we have reason to believe, will be a short one. The coronation takes place about the middle of June before which time the business of parliament, it is supposed, will be wound up.—It is certainly her Majesty's intention immediately after to honour her faithful people of Ireland with her royal presence.—Dublin Evening Post.

Charles Kellett, Sub-Constable of Police, is sentenced at Cavan Assizes to two years imprisonment, for assault with intent to violate the young daughter of a comrade; George Willis, a quack Doctor was sentenced to three months imprisonment for administering drugs to procure abortion.

Some apprehensions are already felt of a late and deficient harvest this year.

At a late meeting in Limerick, Mr. Buchanan, in returning thanks, said, that he had 800 girls and 200 boys in his establishment; that, therefore, that part of his manufactures (French embroidered,) which was supposed capable of being exclusively executed in France, had now executed here; and so quick and intelligent were the young children of this country, that the work thus done by them at his establishment cannot be distinguished, in England and Scotland, from what was heretofore exclusively done in France, and which, it was supposed, could not be done elsewhere.

On the night of the 10th March, the barque Mary of London, 750 tons, on her passage from Demarara to London, with sugar and molasses, sprang a leak between the Western Islands and Cape Clear, and within 180 miles of the main land. Her crew, consisting of Captain M'Pherson and 18 hands, worked at the pumps for five days, but worn out with fatigue, they were obliged to give up, when she filled and went down. Five of the hands were able to get into the small boat, but all the rest, including the captain, met a watery grave. The five were picked up by the brig John of Cork, which brought them into Cove on Saturday. The five poor fellows have since come to this city to await the arrival of a vessel to take them to London.—Limerick Standard.

At the late Quarterly Examinations, held at Trinity College, Dublin, the following young gentlemen, educated at the Royal School of Armagh, was awarded honours for distinguished answering:—Mr. William Edward M'Guigan, who obtained a first classical honours of the second rank.

SCOTLAND.

Whatever may be the effects of keen competition in trade on the competitors themselves, there can be little doubt of its utility to the public as long as it continues. During the last week some of the river steamers reduced their fare, so that the passengers are now taken from Greenock to Glasgow for 6d. cabin, and 4d. steerage.—Greenock Ad.

The trade of Paisley is at present in rather a languid state. Work even for first rate weavers can only be obtained with some difficulty. The state of our working population was never worse than at present, except when they were entirely idle.—Caledonian Merc.

Joiners' Strike at Glasgow.—On Friday week the men waited on the employers, and offered unconditionally to return to their work, which they should never have left. Strikes we ever held to be more injurious to the employed than to the employer, and every day's experience strengthens and confirms our opinion. For eighteen weeks have the journeymen joiners struggled against prudence and common sense, submitted to all the privations of a severe winter, on the scanty pittance dealt out with a sparing hand from the union funds, rather than agree to work upon

terms which, we hesitate not to say, were every way favorable to the men. All last summer the wages were twenty shillings a-week, for ten hours a-day; but in winter the men refused to work with candle-light and demanded to be paid with eighteen shillings a-week at first, but afterwards agreed to take seventeen shillings. The masters refused these terms, but offered to furnish light, and continued to pay twenty shillings a-week, provided the men gave ten hours work per day, or to pay fourteen shillings per hour for such time as the men chose to work. The strike was the result, and the men now feel how disastrous have been the consequences.

A student of medicine, of most respectable connexions, was detected by Sergeant Powell, of the police, stealing a copy of the works of lord Byron, and of the Black Book, in Messrs. M'Lachlan & Stewart's sale-room. He was suspected so far back as last season, and it has been found that he had disposed to the brokers numerous books which were similarly pilfered.—Scotsman.

Funeral Elegy of a Gilmerton Carter. At the funeral of Joseph Harriot, a carter at Gilmerton, a person in the garb of a carter, and a principal mourner, was observed to watch with some seriousness, and with his head reverently uncovered, the operations of the sexton, the filling in of the earth, and the covering the grave with the green sod. When all was finished, and the party about to leave the church-yard, he stepped close to the side of the grave, and uttered the following with a melancholy voice:—"Ay Joseph man, ye are gone; but this I will say of ye, that ye was ye taste about your horse barnesh!"—Perthshire Cour.

WALES.

A very considerable improvement has taken place in the iron trade. Extensive orders have recently been received by the iron masters both for foreign and for home consumption, and it is expected that the spring will open with an unusually brisk demand. It is understood that the orders for railway iron would alone be sufficient to employ all the iron works for months to come. Owing to this activity in the trade, some of the iron masters have refused receiving any more orders, or will enter them only as subject to any advance in price which may be declared previous to shipment.—Bristol Gas. April 3.

A short time since an inquest was held before Mr. Williams, at Maes Hir, on a little girl who was burnt to death. We notice this merely to state the lamentable fact, that out of forty-two inquests held within the last six months in a neighboring county, no fewer than forty were cases of this description.—Carnarvon Herald.

An elopement from the neighborhood of Swansea, has furnished the county with a topic for a nine days' wonder, and materials for a month's conversation. The parties who figure in this "conte d'amour," are the eldest daughter of a baronet, and a youthful member of a gallant profession equally fearless of the battle and the breeze. Immediate chase was given to the privateer and the valuable cargo, but the result we are unable to communicate. We dare say all will come to safe anchorage in the haven of Hymen.

The Llanfyllin Poor Law Union, in Shropshire, extends above 40 miles; so that the medical men who have been appointed to it must needs have a stud of horses, and be incessantly riding to come in after 'the death.'

Not long since two nautical blades travelling in a gig from Cardiff, dropped anchor at the half-way house, to lay in a store of victuals; and before the completion of their cargo contrived to get rather more than "half seas over." Loosing from their moorings, when within about six knots of Merthyr, the horse, not relying on its steersman, very politely thrust his heels through the splashboard; which roused the two gentlemen, who, we understand were sleeping on their watch; when one found himself under the gig, and the other at the top of the hedge; most appropriate positions, truly, in the neighborhood of Mount Pleasant. One then conducted the horse into port, and the other performed the same office for the gig; which the next day was conveyed back to Cardiff, in North's Wagon, for repairs. They vowed that night never more to sing—

"Ye gentlemen of England, who live at home at ease, How little do you think upon the dangers of the sea!" having experienced equal, if not greater dangers on land.

THE subscriber has now on hand at his Store and Storehouse on Centre and Rail Road streets, a full assortment of Goods, suitable for the coal region viz:—

Bar Iron of assorted sizes	do
Nails and Hoop do	do
Nails and Spike Rods do	do
Steel, Round & Square do	do
Nails and Spikes do	do
Coal Shovels do	do

Hardware, a general assortment. All of which he is selling at reduced prices. Jan 13 '38 J CLAYTON.

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 choice assortment of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Liquors, &c. which they are determined to sell at the very lowest prices. HAZZARD & STRAUCH, N. B. All kinds of Country Produce taken at the highest market prices. April 1

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

Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Mackereh, Salt, Flaxter, &c. &c. which they are determined to sell at the highest price paid in cash for all kinds of country produce. JOSEPH WHITE & SON, Mount Carbon, Dec 2



THE DELAWARE COUNTY Insurance Company. CAPITAL AUTHORIZED BY LAW, \$250,000. CHARTER PERPETUAL.

MAKE both limited and perpetual insurances on Brick, Stone or Frame Buildings, Stores, Hotels, Mills, Barns, Stables, Merchandise, Furniture and Property of every description, against loss or damage by FIRE. **MARINE AND INLAND INSURANCE.** The Delaware County Insurance Company will also insure against loss on all kinds of marine risks and against the damage or loss upon the transportation of goods, wares, and merchandise by water, or by rail way, upon terms as favourable as any other institution. For any further information on the subject of insurances, either against Fire, marine or inland risks, apply to HENRY G. ROBINSON, Agent, Pottsville, Pa. At Shipping Store, or WILLIAM B. FOSTER, Agent, Pottsville, Pa.

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY. MAKE both limited and perpetual insurances on Brick, Stone or Frame Buildings, Stores, Hotels, Mills, Barns, Stables, Merchandise, Furniture, and Property of every description, against loss or damage by FIRE. The subscriber has been appointed Agent for the above mentioned institution and is now prepared to make insurances upon every description of property at the lowest rates. BENJAMIN BANNAN, Pottsville, Feb. 27, 1838.

The Philadelphia Fire AND INLAND NAVIGATION INSURANCE COMPANY. CAPITAL AUTHORIZED BY LAW, \$500,000. CHARTER PERPETUAL.

MAKE both limited and perpetual insurances on Brick, Stone or Frame Buildings, Stores, Hotels, Mills, Barns, Stables, Merchandise, Furniture, and Property of every description, against loss or damage by FIRE. The subscriber has been appointed Agent for the above mentioned institution and is now prepared to make insurances upon every description of property at the lowest rates. BENJAMIN BANNAN, Pottsville, Feb 25 1837.

ROWLETT'S Interest Tables, just revised and for sale by B. BANNAN, Jan 24

HAZZARD & STRAUCH'S WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dry-Goods, Grocery and Liquor Store, Corner of Centre and Market Streets, Pottsville, April 8

Books! very low! BANNAN offers for sale the following standard works at the very low prices as listed.

Home, Smollett and Miller's England	10 00
4 vols. sheep, with plates	10 00
Clark's Commentary, 4 vols. sheep	12 00
Wesley's works, 12 vols. complete	11 00
Buck's Theological works, 6 vols. sheep	4 00
Scott's Bible and Commentary, 3 vols. sheep	6 00
Byron's works, Dearborne's Edition, sheep	4 25
Rollin's Ancient History, 1 vol. sheep	4 25
Dearborne's History with Maps and plates	4 25
Josephus 1 vol. with plates	2 25
Murray's works complete, 1 vol.	2 25
Moore's works, Library Edition	2 00
Burns works	2 00
Cowper and Thompson's works	2 25
Paley's works	2 00
Burden's village Sermons	1 00
Doddridge's Family Expositor	50 00
Encyclopaedia of Geography, 3 vols. with 1200 cuts and 100 Maps	10 50
For's Book of Martyrs, with plates	2 25
McKenzie's 5000 Receipts	1 25

Together with a variety of other Books at very low rates, to suit the times. July 1

Swinson's Panacea. DOZEN Swinson's Panacea, just received fresh from the proprietor. upwards of Seventy-Five Thousand Bottles of this valuable medicine were sold last year, and the demand is increasing; For sale by the dozen, or single bottles. Price 25 per bottle, or three bottles for 65 by mail. Sole Agent for Schuylkill County, Also Swinson's Vermifuge. J. CLAYTON.