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### ELECTION RHYMES.

**WE HAVE A CAPTAIN GOOD AND TRUE**  
Air—*ALD LANG SYNE.*  
When Wisdom guides the ship of State,  
And Justice holds the helm;  
No driving storm of wronging fate  
Can o'er the bark overwhelm.  
Chorus: We have a captain good and true;  
The people's man, I trow;  
He's steered them safe all tempests thro';  
They call him Captain Jo!  
No sounding name, 'tis true, we own;  
No titled tinsel there;  
Yet kings might envy on their throne,  
A name so good and fair.  
He is, &c.

The School House decks the wayside hill;  
The Boatman's merry horn,  
Along the gray Canal, is still  
Heard noon, and night, and morn.  
Then here's the do.  
And up the rugged mountain's side,  
And o'er the smiling plain,  
Behold the Locomotive glide,  
And wealth glide in its train.  
Then here's the do.  
And he who Virtue makes his guide:  
And Mind directs his way,  
A Captain fit the free to guide,  
Shall we forsake him? Nay!  
Then here's the do.  
We'll come from every hill and dale;  
From mountain, valley, plain;  
And those who sink and rise to gale,  
Give him the helm again!  
Then here's the do.

—Wilkesbarre Advocate. PLOUGHBOY.

From the New York American:  
**THE BOWL.**

BY LEUT. G. W. PATTER, U. S. ARMY.  
Oh! shun the bowl—the draught beware,  
Whose smile but mocks the lips of man;  
When feasting high with waters rare—  
Oh! never touch the goblet then.  
With friends we love, 'twixt sweet to sip  
The nectar's juice at close of day,  
Yet trust ye not the syren lip  
That tries to cheat, and lures to slay.  
Oh! shun the bowl, and thou shalt know  
A deeper spell than swains in wine;  
Thou' bright its hours of sunset glow,  
Thy crimson clouds as briefly shine.  
A few short days in madman's pass,  
And thou wilt sink unknown to years;  
Without a hope beyond the blast,  
Which mows about thy grave of tears.  
Oh! leave the bowl—if thou art wise  
To shun the path of guilty fame;  
The burning road where anguish lies,  
And perjured honor weeps for shame.  
In after years, when cheating ray  
From virtue's smile will o'er thee spread,  
And thou wilt bid the better way  
Try trudging steps were loath to tread.  
Oh! shun the bowl—as thou would'st leave  
The poisoned spot where reptiles creep—  
Least widow's hearth for thee should grieve—  
For thee, untimely tears be shed.  
Yet fate may be the fearful lot  
To prove, ere time hath dimm'd thy brow,  
A sire—and yet the crimes not  
Of them who weep his broken vow.  
Hast thou a bride whom every sigh  
Deep trembles with the joy it gives?  
Hast thou a child whose meek mild eyes  
Live in the light its father lives?  
Then, shun the bowl—the draught beware,  
Whose smile but mocks the lips of man;  
When feasting high with waters rare  
—Oh! never touch the goblet then.

**TO APRENTICE.**—The only way for a young man to prepare himself for usefulness, is to devote himself to study during his leisure hours. First, be industrious in your business; never complain that you are obliged to work—go to it with alacrity and cheerfulness, and it will be a habit which will make you respected and beloved by your master or employer; make it your business to see and promote his interests, by taking care of his, you will learn to take care of your own. Young men of the present day are too fond of getting rid of work; they seek for easy and lazy employment, and frequently turn out to be poor miserable vagabonds. You must avoid all wish to live without labor; labor is a blessing rather than a curse; it makes men healthy, and procures them food, clothing, and every other necessary thing, and frees them from temptation to be dishonest.

**AWFUL EFFECTS OF RUM.**—A young lady, possessing great personal and mental accomplishments, and also rich in this world's goods, committed suicide at Farrington, N. Y., only fifteen days after marriage, being impelled to the fatal deed by discovering that her husband was a DRUNKARD.—*Rechercher Advertiser.*

**SENTENCE OF ANNEA KNEELAND FOR BLESSEMY.**—There was a large concourse of people in the Supreme Court this morning, to hear Mr. Kneeland made no remarks on the sentence, and was immediately removed to prison.—*Boston Transcript.*

### SPEECH OF EDWARD J. MORRIS, OF PHILADELPHIA, In the Anti-Van-Buren Young Men's Convention, at Reading, June 5th, 1838.

Mr. President, and Gentlemen of the Convention:—I am but on the threshold of manhood, but I feel in common with my contemporaries, the young men of this body, a deep interest in the objects for which this Convention is assembled. We, sir, who are just entering upon active life, cannot be indifferent to political contests, which involve so much of high principle, and have such an important influence, for good or ill, upon the fortunes of the commonwealth and ourselves, as that which is approaching in October next. While a personal interest, to secure for our term of life a government which shall be promotive of social security and happiness, urges us to mingle in political warfare, we are impelled by the duty we owe to our country, and the institutions which have shielded the liberties of our ancestors, to range ourselves with the Whig party of the Union, and to join in the great battle which is approaching, for the vindication of a violated constitution and an oppressed people. If any apology, then, is needed for our early participation in political contests, it is to be found in the great principles, which are now at issue, and the deep stake we have as individuals in their decision.

We are gathered together in this ancient town, like the Greeks at the Olympic games. We have come up from all parts of a widely extended commonwealth, like them, to strengthen our devotion to a common country, by an interchange of sentiments, by personal converse, and by mutual vows of fidelity to our institutions. We meet with the same object—the defence of our liberties—and we co-operate with the unity of feeling and sympathy that belongs to men engaged in a solemn and important undertaking. Slight shades of political difference are obliterated, and all personal and party feelings are merged in the zeal that possesses us in behalf of our country. This is no time to divide and quarrel upon points of minor interest. A perilous and tremendous crisis has arrived. The existence of the constitution is periled, anarchy and social confusion threaten to engulf all order and liberty. All men are called upon by the regard they have for the well regulated freedom we enjoy, and their apprehensions of the awful consequences that must ensue upon its destruction, to confederate in this hour of need, and to join in a holy crusade to recover the constitution from the infidel hands which are now desecrating its sacred character. He who can be indifferent at such a crisis, is a coward, and he who falls between party or personal prejudices and his duty to the country, is a traitor, and does not deserve to live under our free form of government.

When I look abroad over our state, I am surprised at the extent of her natural resources and power. Pennsylvania stretches over an extent of territory, large enough for half a dozen Italian kingdoms, and almost as capacious as the island of Great Britain itself. We are placed in the gap between the northern and southern sections of the Union, and are the great avenue of transit between these important divisions. Within our borders, beyond the mountains, rise the sources of the river which opens a channel of communication for us to the most distant regions of the civilized and unsettled west. The Delaware, which sweeps its broad current by the city in which I live, expands into an arm of the sea, and gives us a wide portal to the Atlantic, over which our productions are carried to all the kingdoms of the old world. Our soil yields bountifully to the husbandman, while mines of inexhaustible mineral wealth are buried every where beneath the surface. Towering mountains, whose summits are bathed in an atmosphere of cloud, are clothed, from base to peak, with forests of the most useful timber, while their sides are pierced with shafts of coal which run into the very heart of the mountain. Beautiful streams of water, course the state in every direction, opening channels of conveyance in almost every quarter, while the canal winds its way to solemn stillness, among the most remote solitudes, giving life and animation to inert labor.

When I reflect, that in addition to these natural advantages, our population is made up of the descendants of the most industrious and moral nations of Europe, I think that we can claim for Pennsylvania the possession of all the elements that tend to make up a powerful and flourishing commonwealth. The destitute of such a state ought to be entrusted to long tried and experienced hands, and not to men who, like our opponents, are too mean and arid in their views to be elevated to any thing of dignity in their policy, or wisdom in their administration, by the vastness and splendor of the political possession entrusted to their keeping. The people of this commonwealth have to decide, by the selection of a Governor, in October, a question which will have a most important bearing

upon the interests of this state for the three ensuing years. They are to choose between two candidates—Joseph Ritner, the present Governor, and David R. Porter. The qualifications and merits of the one are attested by a highly successful and beneficial administration. Of the other, as he is in no way known by his public acts, we know nothing, except what we gather from the pledges and promises of his party—a party proverbial for its punic faith, and gross violation of solemn contracts and pledges.

Mr. Ritner, is a native Pennsylvanian, born and bred on a farm in Washington county. Of simple tastes and habits, he has carried into public life that plain common sense prudence and economy which distinguished him in his private relations. Under his administration, the state has prospered beyond precedent. The State Debt has been diminished, internal improvements pursued on a liberal and extended scale, and a just discrimination exercised in the chartering of corporations, so as to prevent individual enterprises from being crushed by the irresistible rivalry of large monopolies. The character and institutions of the state have been upheld against the dictation and abuse of the Federal Executive and his organ. During the administration of George Wolf, Pennsylvania was a servile vassal in the train of a foreign and arbitrary power. No line of policy could be pursued, or no measure sanctioned, which was not first approved by the cabinet at Washington. The independence of our State Executive was but a mockery, and Pennsylvania, instead of being governed at Harrisburg, was, in reality, ruled by the powers at Washington. We were mortified witnesses of the pliancy of a Pennsylvania Governor, in declaring a man for Governor of this state. He belongs to the extreme sect of Van Buren politics. He is a Loco-Frocin in the broad sense of the word. He supported Gen. Jackson in his most arbitrary acts, sided with him in his attacks on Pennsylvania institutions, is an ardent friend of the new experiment of political corruption—the Sub-Treasury, and radical, to a dangerous degree, in all his political opinions. It is to such a man, so deficient in all the high essentials of mental qualification, and so narrow in his views, that we have to deliver up the destinies of this great State. Can we trust the interests of Education, of Internal Improvements, and of all the great concerns of the Commonwealth to a man of such paltry pretensions? No, sir, I shudder to anticipate the calamities that must fall upon us from an administration guided by such hands. Heaven forbid that we should fall into such a snare! We should be delivered up, bound hand and foot, to the Kitchen Cabinet, and we could expect nothing else than a desolating war upon our best institutions, and the most cherished interests of Pennsylvania, and a total wreck of our prosperity.

I cannot conclude, sir, without adverting in terms of gratitude to the illustrious services of the two great Whig leaders in the Senate of the United States. In the dark hour of dependency, under the iron rule of Gen. Jackson, in the very crack of doom, when the veil of the temple seemed about to be rent, and the agonized spirit of the constitution seemed about to expire in a convulsion, that should agitate all nature to its centre, these great men amidst the universal consternation, maintained a composed front. They stood the brunt of the tempest with heart of steel, and called upon the people to be of good cheer. Through the gloom of the night we heard the voices of our pilot statesmen and followed them with cheerful confidence. They exhorted the people with words of might that sunk deep into the minds of men, and, though their influence was not immediately felt, they have now operated to the universal awakening of the nation. The mighty words they addressed to a slumbering people were,

—Not such words as flash  
From the fierce demagogue's unthinking rage  
To madden for a moment and expire;  
But words which bear the spirit of great deeds  
Of freedom's martyr shapes as it exhales,  
And to the most enduring forms of earth  
Committed to linger in the craggy shade,  
Of the huge valley, 'neath the eagle's home,  
Or the sea cave, where the tempest sleeps,  
Till some heroic leader bid them wake  
To thrill the world with echoes!"

Henry Clay and Daniel Webster were the pillars of light that led us in our wanderings through the desert, and now when the prophets proclaim to us from the Mount Pisgath that the promised land is in sight, let us not forget the men who, under Providence, saved our liberties from overthrow, and brought the people to a land of rest and hope.

The issue of this great contest, Mr. President, is in the hands of the people, and it is in their power to decide whether Pennsylvania shall barken to the voices of her sister states to join the glorious ranks of the regenerated, or whether she shall fall back into her former degenerate condition. I cannot believe, but that she will be true to herself and the country, and, that in the triumphant election of Joseph Ritner she will give assurance of the soundness of her political faith, and the advent of a new

and brighter day than has ever shone upon our beloved country since the constitution rose from the night of our dark and bloody revolution.

It is a singular fact that within the space of three hours on Tuesday morning, we had hail, snow, thunder, lightning, wind, rain and sunshine.—*Middletown paper.*

**Electricity.**—Why is the fire so unaccountable in a thunder storm? Because the carbonaceous matter or soot, with which the chimney is lined, acts as a conductor for the lightning.—Why is the middle of an apartment the safest place during a thunder storm? Because, should a flash of lightning strike a building, or enter in at any of the windows, it will take the direction along the walls, without injuring the centre of the room.

**A daring robbery** took place on Rimside Moor on Monday evening, attended by many aggravated circumstances. William Dutts, a travelling hawker, whilst proceeding from Rothbury to Alwick, was waylaid by his own brother and another person, an Irishman, who cruelly maltreated him, and robbed him of his pack and £12 in money. Two constables are in search of the prisoners.

**State of Trade.**—Business in the warehouses still continues extremely dull. The yarn market is without any alteration, and this being holiday week, no purchases have been made in wool; the prevailing opinion seems to be, that they will not, at present, be lower, and staplers hold firm to last week's prices.—*Leicester Jour.*

To expedite the communication between London and Glasgow, a line of iron steam vessels is in progress of being built for the Liverpool and Glasgow stations, to sail every day at a regular hour from both stations. It is calculated that when established, the communication between Glasgow and London, via the Birmingham Railway, will be less than 30 hours.

The London and Birmingham Railway will, when completed, have absorbed a capital of six millions.

**Steaming Extraordinary.**—The Royal Victoria Steam Ship sailed from Annan Water Foot on Wednesday, at one o'clock in the afternoon, and arrived at Liverpool the same night at half past 10 o'clock, thus performing the voyage of 130 miles in nine hours and a half, including a call at Whitehaven, which occupied fifteen minutes.

### ENGLAND.

Exchange at New York, on London 9 1/2 a 9 1/4 per cent. premium.

**Agricultural Statistics of Great Britain.**—There are in Great Britain 60,000,000 statute acres of land, of which 14,500,000 are arable; 19,500,000 meadows; and 26,000,000 uncultivated. Of these, 3,900,000 are of wheat, at an estimated value of £25,035,000; of oats and beans, 3,600,000, at the value of £15,760,000; of barley and rye, 1,900,000, estimated at £6,728,000; of roots, as potatoes, turnips, &c., 1,500,000, at a value of £1,800,000; clover, 1,400,000, at the value of £3,600,000; and hops, 53,816, at an estimated value of £1,883,560; leaving 3,646,184 acres in fallow. The estimated annual value of meadows, pastures and marshes, as 50 per acre, is also stated as £2,375,000; and uncultivated wastes and moors, at 2s. 6d. 3,638,880; making the gross value of the surface produce of Great Britain, £123,912,450.

Lord Palmerston, it is said, is to be married to Lady Cooper, sister to Lord Melbourne.

We learn that it is the intention of the Newcastle-upon-Tyne and Carlisle Railway Company to complete that great undertaking in June next, when the entire distance, sixty miles, between New Castle and Carlisle, will be run in three hours, being twenty miles in the hour, in closing all the stoppages at the intervening stations.

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**Whitely Travelling.**—The railroad from Paris to Bologna, if met by a railroad at Dover to London, will reduce Paris and London to a mere 14 hours between them, 1.5. provided the sea is not impassable. The voyage from Bologna to Dover, and vice versa, is almost reduced to a certainty, 320 out of 365 days a mere transit of three hours. The railroad to Brussels from Paris will reduce the journey from the latter to the former city to 8 hours, and 11 to London.

**IRELAND.**  
Italian Leghorn hats are at present much worn in the higher circles.—*Dublin Reg.*  
A few drops of sweet spirits of nitro will effectually banish the Cimex species (*Anglice, bugs*) from your couch.  
A Hoax.—Some one has nearly frightened the city of Dublin from its property, by circulating the report of an earthquake was to take place on the 10th of May. Several persons actually abandoned home and home, in order to avoid this awful calamity. We are glad, however, to learn that the worthy citizens are returning to their homes, having found out that the report was merely the idle, although we must say, mischievous production of a wag.—*Drughda Argus.*  
**To Remove Pains of Glass.**—Put soft soap on the putty for a few hours, the putty becomes as soft as if it had been put on a minute before, tho' the putty was before as hard as a stone.

### WALES.

**Birds Extraordinary.**—A female passenger on board the Snowdon steamer, on her way to Beaumaris, this week was delivered of twins.—The one was born off the Ormeau, and the other near Beaumaris. The two were still-born. The mother, who from her appearance, moves in a respectable sphere, is doing well. She is a native of the principality, and states herself to be the wife of a mate to one of the West India traders from Liverpool, and that she was on her way to see her friends.—*May 5.*

**Memorialist's Iron and Coal Company.**—The Third Half yearly Meeting of this Company was held at their offices, in this city, on Monday, Colonel Daubeny in the chair; when a highly satisfactory Report of their proceedings and of the progress of the works, was made by the Directors, and a dividend, at the rate of five per cent per annum on the outlay, was declared.—Notwithstanding the unusual severity of the weather, which has considerably retarded the progress of the works, so that the furnace are as yet not in blast, making iron.—Sufficient profit for the payment of the dividend, have been derived from the rents of the Company's houses and shop and a few minor sources. Subscribers were entered into at the Meeting towards the erection of an Independent Chapel, at the Company's town of Victoria; and it is also contemplated to erect an Episcopal Chapel there as well as other places of religious worship.

**Convicts from Denbighshire.**—The Governor of Ruthin gaol passed through this city, on Wednesday last, with the following individuals sentenced to transportation for fifteen years each, at the last Denbighshire assizes and sessions:—Robert Roberts, Thomas Williams, and Thomas Roberts, for horse stealing; Wm Davies, for burglary; and Elias Owens for sheep stealing.—*May 5.*

**NOTICE.**  
I hereby give notice that the subscribers have purchased a GREY HORSE, sold at Constable's Sale at Port Carbon by Olevine & Robinson, being the property of William Schantz. The purchaser has named the Horse to William Schantz, to make a trip on the canal to Philadelphia. This is therefore to caution the public against selling said Horse, as he is our property.  
JACOB LONG,  
TOBIAS WINTERSTEIN.  
Port Carbon, June 16 46-3.

**Information Wanted.**  
OF PETER FARRELY, who left his brother on the morning of the 13th June, inst., while in Pottsville, Pa., and who has not been heard of since. Said Farrely is occasionally delirious. He had on a Chip Hat, a striped Cotton Roundabout, and blue pantaloons with a patch on one knee—also slightly marked with the small pox. Any information relative to the above person will be thankfully received by  
JOHN FARRELY, Easton, or  
WILLIAM NEVILLE, Temago.  
June 16 46-3.

**Proposals.**  
Proposals will be received by the Commissioners of Schuylkill County at their office in the borough of Orwigsburg, on Monday the 30th of July, 1838, for building a new arched Bridge across the river Schuylkill, at Middleport, with two stone abutments. The Bridge to be finished and weather boarded, and will be 50 feet long; floor to be 10 feet above low water mark—the passage to be 16 feet wide and 12 feet high. To be constructed upon the plan of the Schuylkill Haven Bridge.  
PHILIP OSMAN,  
BENJAMIN POTT,  
AB'N. L. BOUGHNER.  
Orwigsburg, June 16 46—

**CALL AND SEE!!**  
JUST RECEIVED a splendid assortment of Spring and Summer Goods, consisting in part of  
**Dry Goods, Groceries, Liquors, &c.**  
which I am prepared to sell cheaper than ever offered in this market for cash, or in exchange for country produce, at the highest prices.  
J. C. KERN.

**Storage.**  
THE Subscribers having rented the wharf on Fairmount dam, foot of Willow St. Railroad; joining the one occupied by A. J. Bolton & Co. are prepared to receive Coal, Lumber, &c. on wharfage, and commission. Enquire of the subscribers on the premises, or at 28 South Wharves.  
BUNTING, CLARK & CO.  
June 20 47-3

**WHEREAS**, in pursuance of an act of General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, an attachment hath been granted by the subscriber, one of the Justices of the Peace in and for the County of Schuylkill, at the instance of David Frank, of the borough of Pottsville, Merchant, against a certain William Reivley, in the county aforesaid, Miner, who is now in the custody of John Heffer and Henry Stuger, Esq. in the Borough of Pottsville, until they shall be disposed of according to law. This is therefore to give notice to the creditors of the said William Reivley, to appear on Tuesday the 10th day of July next at the house of Henry Stuger, Esq. in the Borough of Pottsville, Pennsylvania, and there to discover and make proof of their demands against the directions of the said act, the 18th day of June, A. D. 1838.  
GEORGE HEISLER.  
June 20 47-3

**5000 LBS. BACON**, just received and for sale by the subscribers.  
J. C. KERN.  
June 16 46-3  
**AYMOND, SHAD & Co.**—Pickled Salmon, No. 1 Shad, No. 1 Mackerel, Bologna Sausage, Burlington Herring, &c. for sale by  
MILLER & HAGGERTY.  
June 23 46-3