

# THE MINERS' JOURNAL,

## AND POTTSVILLE GENERAL ADVERTISER

IT 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 FURNISH ALL NATURE TO OUR USE AND PLEASURE.—DR. JOHNSON.

VOL. 1.

POTTSVILLE, PA. WEDNESDAY MORNING AUGUST 15, 1838.

NO. 63.

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SEMI-WEEKLY.

THREE DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS per annum, payable semi-annually in advance. If not paid within the year, \$1 will be charged for the paper free of postage. To all subscribers \$3 per annum. If not paid within the year, 50 cents will be added to the price of subscription.

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 continue is specified and will be charged accordingly.

For every advertisement 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.

### THE BROKEN VOW.

"But let the world say what it will, Though sorrow may awhile intrude, Fair wisdom's voice is faithful still, Still, to be blest, is to be good."

"He will not come to night," said Emma, as she looked out of her chamber window on the still and desolate streets, and saw the dark rain clouds gathering in the sky; "he will not come to night—it is past the hour—ah, he did not use to be so careful about the weather—but I will not indulge in desquettude—he has promised—" the word died upon her lips; she recollected the coldness—the tone of ambiguity with which that promise had been repeated, when Theodora last visited her, and in a confused and embarrassed manner, though with much regret and disappointment, assured her that it would be impossible for him to conform to his engagement, and marry her at the time appointed. She remembered how her heart sunk within her at the moment, and the strange mysterious presentiment that crossed her mind. That then, for the first time, she thought how bitter must be the appointed love—for the first time felt the force of the remark, which she had often heard—

"Men's vows are brittle things."

Still the natural buoyancy of her spirit forbade her to despond. True, he had not fixed the more distant period; he had left the final hour more indefinite—but she had his promise; she had his oath; she would not believe him unfaithful, and she could not believe him perjured. At last, after an absence of a week which seemed to her a year, he visited the house again—he once more mingled with the smiling family circle; he seemed the same he had always been, and she was happy. But he retired before the family; this cost her a night's rest—it was not his usual manner, and she wondered why, at this particular time, he should have so much more business than usual. Still she endeavored to put the most favorable construction upon every thing, she strove to acquit him in her heart.

But there was eagle eyes, and from their piercing vigilance duplicity must be couched with most consummate art, if she would avoid detection. Emma was carried by a large circle of acquaintances, and Theodora was also a favorite; in parties they frequently came together, and there, when the spirits are up, and all reserve is thrown off, the heart unmask itself. There Theodora often forgot caution, and not only abated his usual degree of partiality for Emma but lavished his fondness on another. The generous girl forgave until forgiveness became a crime committed against her own heart. She resolved to live a more secluded life, and in prosecuting her resolve she soon found ample evidence of what she most feared. His visits grew less and less frequent, until at length they were discontinued, altogether.

Womanlike, in the deepest of her sorrows, she retired as it were, within herself, and secure in the confidence that not even her nearest relatives or friends knew any thing of her disappointment, she nursed her grief in secret, and put on a smile as sweet, if not as gay before the world; but heroically as she played this new and deceptive part, her feelings gradually obtained the victory over her frame; she pined and pined away, day after day; the paleness of departed health blanched her cheek, and she roved in the stillness of the evening, among the tombs of her fathers in the churchyard like a sad shadow of the past. None knew her grief but he who was its cause; and he shuddered at the run he had made.

Her friends perceived with concern the rapid decay of her health, and the family had some relatives in Bermuda, they resolved to send her there. The voyage had a salutary effect; the change of scene and circumstances, new friends and acquaintances, and the kindness she experienced in her new abode, dispelled much of the cherished gloom, that pressed upon her heart, and added life to the insatiable frame. The glow of health gradually returned, and she shone in the maturity of her beauty, a star of no common lustre in

the fashionable world of that island. A year had not elapsed before the band of one of the wealthiest merchants in the island was offered her. He was all that the young maiden heart admires—generous, noble and virtuous—and of years suited to her own. She accepted—and became a happy wife.

Having left Philadelphia with the intention of returning, she now waited anxiously for an opportunity—but a variety of causes prevented it year after year. A beautiful family of boys and girls grew up around her—her husband was extensively engaged in an extensive and lucrative business, and twelve years passed by before she was able to accomplish her wishes, to all of which time she never made an inquiry about, or once heard of her former lover. Now Mr. Leferé retired from business, and proposed accompanying her, with her family to America. They reached Philadelphia in safety and walked up Walnut street to the old family mansion. I remained unaltered; her family, her mother, the servants, and her former friends remained, all welcomed her to her ancient home. The shrubs she had planted in the yard had grown up beautiful trees. Her name remained on the window, where she had engraved it twelve years before, and she sat down by it—called back the recollections of past time, and wept, yet these were tears of mingled joy and sorrow.

Mr. Leferé took a fine establishment in Chestnut street, and lived in splendid style. Emma used to ride out daily in an elegant carriage with her infant family; and, as long had been her practice, she carefully sought out such objects of distress as she thought charitable to relieve. One day, riding in the suburbs of the city, she saw a poor half-clothed man, lying on the ground, and a tattered child crying bitterly by his side, to which he paid no attention. She directed the coachman to stop, called to the man, asked him why he disregarded the child, and whose it was? "It is my own. I came out hoping to get a place for it in your house, and could not—it is almost starved, and I have no means to procure food for myself or it." She gave him a small sum and directed him to call at her house the next day. He received it with tears and profound compliance.

At the hour appointed the poor man with his helpless child waited in the kitchen for the call of his benefactor. Mrs. Leferé sent for them into the breakfast room and desired to know by what means he had brought himself to poverty and want. The man spoke out honestly. In temperance he said was the great cause, but his troubles had driven him to that—once saw better times," said he, "I once was a partner in the mercantile concern—I married—I was deceived—the mother of this poor child, after involving me in ruinous debts, left me with a libertine whose addresses she had long received; I drowned my sorrows and sunk my character in balms of vice and intoxication. I have been twice imprisoned for crime—I am destitute of employment."

"And what is your name?" asked Emma. "Theodore W.," he replied, after a moment's hesitation. The kind lady turned pale and trembled; she recognized in him the faithless Theodora.

"Alas, then," said she, "and the afflicting to be vain. You have learned to keep your promises—you have called at the time appointed—I will provide a place for yourself and child."

"Ah," said he, "you know me. When you asked my name I dared not tell an untruth; but I hoped it had been forever blotted from your memory. I watched your fortunes—I rejoiced at your prosperity; I cursed my own folly until I had exhausted all my powers. But broken vows come back to the author in the end, and mine has ruined me forever."

He covered his face and wept. She left him and having consulted Mr. Leferé, procured him a situation in an honest occupation, and placed the child at school. This was the maxim verified: "all is for the best to the innocent and virtuous;" and thus it is that vice works out its own reward at last.

[From the Albany Evening Journal.]  
SUPPORT YOUR PASSES.—We cannot too often nor too earnestly impress on our Whig friends the importance of affording a liberal and generous support to their local journals. It is a duty which, we regret to say, is too apt to be neglected; perhaps less signally now than in former times, but still the evil exists. This must not be. The faithful sentinels on the watch-tower of Freedom must not be left to famish on their posts. The City Journals will generally do well enough without any systematic exertions in their favor, as a matter of duty; but others are often far less fortunate. We have known many a worthy and talented young man wear out the best years of his life in an arduous and untiring advocacy of Truth and Good Government as a Country Editor, uniting the most rigid economy to the most persevering industry, and at last retire from the field penniless and hopeless, when the same exertion of his faculties in almost

any other sphere would have secured him competence and a settlement in life. And when at last driven from the arena in prostration or despondency, those whose flag he has so nobly upborne through years of vicissitude and strife, take credit to themselves that they have paid their beggarly two dollars a year—often grudgingly and at the eleventh hour—and complacently remark that they have done their share to support him, but—poor fellow!—he had no faculty of getting along!

Now this way of supporting the Press will not answer. Many a paper has been started out by it, where it ought to have been sustained. If the Squire, and the Doctor, and the Lawyer, and the General, think they do their whole duty by their County Paper in taking a copy and paying two dollars for it when they are dunned, they are laboring under a most pernicious mistake. At this rate, farmer A will think it one of these dignitaries, or snatching a glance at it in the village tavern. The result will be that a dozen or twenty copies will be taken in a town where there should be two hundred; and demagogues will be unable to mislead and pervert the minds of honest men into the support of knavery and misrule, when a proper diffusion of intelligence would be sure to prevent it.

The truth is, the friends of good Government do not realize the importance of the Press to the ascendancy of the Right. We ask them to cast their eyes over the State, and mark the counties where the Regency have a chance of success at the coming Election. They will find them to be uniformly those in which either the Whig Press at all has been sustained, or else those that have been published have been very imperfectly disseminated, and have had but a puny, flattering existence. Wherever a staunch and able Whig Journal has been supported throughout the three last years, there our friends are united, enthusiastic, and confident of victory. Let not this truth pass unheeded.

But some say, "I would support a good paper. Ours is good for nothing." The more shame to yourselves. This is a matter of public concern. If the conductor of your County Journal is unworthy, or dissipated, or unqualified, invite a better one to come among you, and make it your interest to do so. Do not try to sustain one of whose character you are ashamed, or who is morally incompetent. But use out of ten of our inferior journals are so simply because they are not well supported. Their editors cannot procure materials for want of money. They cannot print large papers with only three or four hundred subscribers, and two or three meagre columns of paying advertisements. They cannot have suitable journals and periodicals from which to make up their matter, for with many of the best "the difference" of price must be paid. They cannot inform themselves fully on the multifarious subjects which demand their attention, and write as they should, because they must work like slaves over their types and press. These things we know, and we speak feelingly of them. If those who complain that their neighborhood paper is inferior or uninteresting, would just set to work and procure three or four hundred advance subscriptions and thirty or forty yearly advertisements, we will guarantee an immediate and satisfactory improvement.

There are many very good people who are not aware of the real value of a creditable and well-conducted journal, to a county, independent of its political influence. That no family can afford to do without a newspaper, simply as a matter of economy, in view of its thousand valuable items of practical information and its importance as an aid to the education of children, is undoubted. But this is not all. The value of land and property generally, in a County or Village, is enhanced by the neighborhood of a good sized, good looking, well filled journal. A County or Village so privileged is constantly in the public eye, abroad and at home. It is a subject of inquiry and conversation. Its productions and facilities are chronicled and so the rounds of the newspapers. Its advantages strike the eye of an inquirer in any part of the Union. Its citizens may obtain any article they need by simply looking in the newspaper to see where it is sold. This soon attracts trade from abroad, and creates a quicker demand for all products. In a hundred ways advantages accrue to its merchants, mechanics, professional men and farmers; and we do not hesitate to affirm that if every merchant, manufacturer and professional man were obliged to advertise to the amount of ten to fifty dollars per annum, according to the best kind of a paper, it would be for the benefit of all and of each.

Not only is society more desirable, but property is actually more valuable, in proportion as intelligence is more thoroughly diffused and the means of constant and certain dissemination in future, are provided.

It is the interest then of every property-holder and business man to aid actively the creation and maintenance of such facilities. In so doing, he is increasing the amount of his trade or the value of his possessions.

"HAIL COLUMBIA."—Our popular American song, "Hail Columbia" is known was written many years ago by Judge Hopkinson of Philadelphia, but the circumstances under which it was written are not known. It appears by a recent statement in a Philadelphia paper that a play actor and vocalist, named Fox, called upon Mr. H. one day in the year 1798 for an original song, to the tune of the President's March, to be sung at his benefit. Mr. H. retired to his study, (says the history,) and in a short time wrote the first verse and chorus, which were submitted to Mrs. Hopkinson, who sang them to a piano accompaniment, and proved the measure and music to be compatible and in keeping. In this way the second and other verses were written; and when Fox returned in the evening, he received with delight the song as it now stands. The following morning small handbills and placards announced that Mr. Fox would sing a new patriotic song, &c. The theatre was crowded; the song was sung, and received, with rapture; it was repeated eight times, and again encored—and when sung the ninth time, the whole audience stood up and joined in the chorus. Night after night Hail Columbia cheered the visitors of the theatre, and in a very few days it was the universal song of the boys in the streets. Nor was the distinguished author forgotten. The street in which he resided was on one occasion crowded, and Hail Columbia broke on the stillness of midnight from five hundred patriotic voices.

### ENGLAND.

Exchange at New York, on London 7 1/2 a 8 per cent. premium.

We regret to state that trade continues in a most depressed state in this town and neighborhood, which is especially felt among the locksmiths of Whitehall and Westminister. The stagnation is generally attributed to the want of confidence still entertained with regard to the American trade; many orders remain unfulfilled solely on that account.—*Waterloo Chronicle.*

Extraordinary Discovery.—The Dane, at Margate, has not many centuries been celebrated for a decisive battle between the Danes and Saxons; entire skeletons, bodies partly decomposed, arms, and warlike weapons of the most ancient calibre, have been from time to time discovered, exciting the enquiry of the antiquarians and the astonishment of the natives, and many a spot that glittered in the sunbeams has deeply buried there. A more recent circumstance is now the all engrossing topic, and the good folks of Margate are again wondering. Belle Vue cottage, a detached residence, has been lately purchased by a gentleman, who having occasion for some alterations, directed the workmen to excavate some few feet, during which operation the work was impeded by a large stone, the gentleman being immediately called to the spot, directed a minute examination, which led to the discovery of an extensive grove, completely studded with shells in various devices, most elaborately worked up, extending an immense distance in serpentine walks, alcoves, and lanes, the whole forming one of the most curious and interesting sights that can possibly be conceived, and most have been excavated by torch light. We understand the proprietor intends shortly to open the whole for exhibition, but a small charge for admission.

Great Western Railway.—It is an every day occurrence, now for tradition of Wind-or to jump up from their breakfast, proceed to London by the railway, transact business, and be back before one o'clock to dinner. The average time now occupied is 35 minutes and on Monday, the north Star, which has been sent from Southall to the assistance of a fully engaged below Slough, came the distance (13 miles) in the shortest conceivable time, being at the rate of 144 miles per hour.—*Reading Mercury.*

An inquest has lately been held at Beaminster (Dorset) on a woman named Brown, wife of a journeyman painter, who set her clothes on fire and stood firm in the middle of the room until literally burnt to a cinder. Verdict, temporary insanity.

At Blackwell fair on Monday, a person publicly exposed for sale, and exposed of his wife to another man, a tatter, for 3s. 6d.

Birmingham Journal.—The general rate of travelling of the first class coaches on Liverpool and Manchester Railway is now 30 miles an hour; and within the last fortnight the whole 30 miles have been performed in 47 minutes.—*Liverpool Times.*

A pick-pocket, who had been dandied for his malapropos, accounted to his brethren for the derangement in his appearance, by coolly observing, that he had not been able to change his dress since his return from a celebrated watering place.

Amongst the articles announced for sale in one of this week's auctions we perceive a set entitled a Madagascary child's chair.—We conceive the father of this wonderful infant must have been of the Wood family.

Mr. Carran was once asked, what all Irish gentlemen just arrived in England, would mean by perpetually putting out his tongue. "I suppose," replied he, "it is his way of catching the English second."

In the grounds of Mr. Graham, at Christchurch, Middlesex, are six thriving and beautiful oaks, which have the designation of the "Elizabethan Oaks," from the following curious circumstance: The celebrated E. B. Sherrin, in the year 1590, sent a brace of pheasants to his friend Mr. Graham, and in their cage were found six oaks.—These oaks Mr. Graham planted, and they are now the only oak saplings.

### IRELAND.

The interesting ceremony of the baptism of a Jew, by immersion, took place in the Baptist Church, Louth, on Thursday, the 31st ult. After the baptism, Mr. Symonds, in a lengthened address, gave his reasons for embracing Christianity, and for becoming a Baptist, founding his arguments on the word of Jesus: in the progress of his remarks, Mr. S. stated that he had for several years officiated as a Jewish Rabbi, and that he had endured much persecution and loss of property.

The Sale.—Mr. Foley Under Sheriff of county Waterford, assisted by a company of the 6th light infantry, and police, proceeded to dispose of the cattle of a farmer named Potts, which were restrained for tithes due to the Rev. Henry Fleury, and successfully offered to auction a few weeks since. At twelve o'clock the sale took place at the Potts Hillway house, on the Passage-road. The cattle were disposed of at tolerably large prices to bidders who attended from the city.—The crowd immediately proceeded to rescue the cattle and put the police with stones. In the forer they were successful, having driven them off, and the latter they also did completely. Constable Hill and Higgins, and Sub-constable Dickson being severely wounded. Horses were soundly thrashed through the country for some time previous to the sale. The Rev. Plaintiff, at whose suit the sale took place, his law agent, and some other persons concerned in the proceedings, were struck by the stones, and had very narrow escapes of being severely maltreated.—*Waterford Mail.*

### SCOTLAND.

Queen Victoria's Handkerchief.—We were on Wednesday gratified with a sight of an exquisite piece of Ayrshire needlework, destined for royal use—a handkerchief sewed in Ayr for our youthful Queen Victoria. It is sewed upon the finest lawn, and is embroidered round the sides with peculiar richness and taste, while in one corner a small crown is beautifully worked with the word "Victoria" underneath in Old English characters, and on the border on one of the sides "Ayr, 1838," is pointed in the most delicate style. As a whole, the handkerchief is the most beautiful specimen of Ayrshire needlework that ever came under our inspection, and excited the highest admiration of all who saw it.—*Glasgow Chronicle.*

A gentleman the other day, visiting a school, at Edinburgh, had a book put into his hand, for the purpose of examining a class. The word inheritance" occurring in the verse, the querist interrogated the youngsters as follows:—"What is inheritance?"—A. "Patrimony." "What is patrimony?"—A. "Something left by a father." "What would you call it if left by a mother?"—A. "Matrimony."

A petition of 63,000 names are now attached to the petition for Universal Suffrage, by the B. R. Ballot, and Annual Parliaments.—*Glasgow Argus.*

### WALES.

Carnarvon Total Abstinence Society.—On Monday, the annual meeting of this society was held at the Calvinistic Methodist Chapel in this town. The members to the number of upwards of 4000, met between nine and ten in the morning, and at eleven made a procession through the main streets. Meetings were held at two and six o'clock in the same place, after which the neighbouring societies went home in procession, singing praises to God, while their banners, white and lily, gave an emblem of their present morality and character. The principal speakers were the Rev. Griffith Hughes, Wesleyan minister of the Holywell, Rev. Thomas Davies, independent minister of Festiniog, Mr. Griffith Hughes, Edeyrn, and Mr. Robert Parry of Bangor, (Robyn Ddu Eryri). The speeches were eloquent and convincing, and though our native Bard Robyn Ddu has many eulogies who are industrious in slandering his name for his ardent zeal in the cause of sobriety, yet his patrie place showed him a respect which we are sure will not be easily erased from his memory, but will stimulate him to advocate the cause which he has undertaken, until, to use his own emphatic expression—"he will either go to his grave or see his native land without a drunkard within its borders."—*Carnarvon Herald.*

Monday.—The best part of the day for most purposes, as in a great measure lost by most persons. There is no question of it. It is either lost to sleep—between sleeping and waking—feeble efforts to rise—buttoning up the toilet, or in a state of trifling indolence to wait for the first. Let hats be on its due incidence in the case, whether you do not doubt but that early morning is the most advantageous time for effort of any kind, physical or mental. What an important part of the people's lives are lost! Sir Walter Scott's evidence in anything which relates to experience in great performance will be taken without reserve. He says, "When I go over any knotty difficulty in a story, or have had in former times a passage in a poem, it has always been when I first opened my eyes that the desired ideas thronged upon me. This is so much the case; that I am in the habit of relying upon it, and saying to myself when I am at a loss, we shall have it at six o'clock to-morrow morning." If I have forgotten a circumstance, or a name, or a copy of verses, it is the same thing. I think the first hour of the morning is favourable to bodily strength. Among other facts, when I was a young man I was able to lift a smith's anvil by what is called the sweat, but I could only do this before breakfast—and required of whole strength undiminished by the last exertion."

New Sovereign.—The first issue of sovereigns, bearing the impress of Queen Victoria, has taken place to-day, the London Bankers having been supplied with a limited quantity for the purpose of distributing among their immediate friends and customers. The "Hibernian" of Queen is considered perfect by those qualified to judge upon such matters, and the coin is thought to be of the best that has been issued from the Royal Mint for many years past.

The St. Martin's Hall, which was well in Massachusetts, the 20th ult. containing in Massachusetts, \$200,000 in addition to the large capital already invested, in order to enlarge their operations. In one instance, a full company in Massachusetts, only in operation two and a half years, has deposited \$100,000 of each share, where but \$25 was paid in.

Encourage Home Manufactures.

Confectionary Manufactory.—The public that has commenced the Manufacture of Confectionary in all its various branches, at 1816 in Centre Street, nearly opposite the Pottsville House, where Confectionary and retail can always be supplied wholesale and retail, at the lowest Philadelphia cash prices. Country Merchants are respectfully solicited to call and examine his stock before purchasing elsewhere.

JOHN S. C. MARTIN.

507-1/2

### IRON & STEEL STORE.

The subscribers have constantly on hand a full assortment of Iron, comprising Round and Square Iron from 3-16th up to 6 inches diameter; Flat Iron from 3-16th to 6 inches long and 24 quality, suitable for lining car boilers, whistles; rail iron from 1 1/2 by 1 1/2 by 1 1/2 and 2 1/2 by 1. They are also prepared to receive orders to import Rail Road Iron upon the most advantageous terms in large quantities, also rail road car axles.

A full assortment of Steel, comprising cast and shear steel—American and English blister Steel, German and spring steel, and rounds, iron and octagonal steel for drills.

NORRIS & JONES.  
S. W. corner Market and S. High Street, Seventh St. Philadelphia, June 21, 1835. 45-6mo.

### CALL AND SEE!!

JUST RECEIVED a splendid assortment of Spring and Summer Goods, consisting in part of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Queensware, 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 market price.

J. C. KERN.

Country Flannels and Linens.

500 YARDS Flax and White Country Flannel—Also, a quantity of Country Flax Linens, for sale at reduced prices by SAMUEL HARTZ, Pottsville, July 14, 1838. 54-

### JM. TERNEY,

(from Philadelphia.)

### LADIES' DRESS MAKER.

RESPECTFULLY tenders her services to the Ladies of Pottsville and the vicinity, and hopes by the neatness of her work, quick despatch, and moderate charges, to merit a share of their patronage.

Her residence is at Mrs. B. Mason's, opposite the store of Messrs. Nathan & Co. in Centre Street. June 2

### COAL-LAND.

For Sale, or to be Rented.

THAT valuable tract of land called the "Clinton Tract," belonging to Elizabeth Spohn, situate on the west Norwegian Rail Road, next north of, and adjoining the Peach Mountain, is offered for sale on accommodating terms; or the Coal Mines will be leased severally or together to an approved tenant. Apply to

HENEY MORRIS, 34 & 36 West Street, April 11 27-1/2

### The Philadelphia and Reading Rail Road.

Will be opened for Travel between Reading and Norristown, on Tuesday, the 17th of July, 1838.

### HOURS OF STARTING.

From Reading at 8 A. M. and 2 P. M. Daily. From Norristown at 7 and 11 A. M. Daily.

### Fares.

Between Reading and Norristown, First Class Cars, \$2. Second Class, \$1 50. Between Reading and Pottsville, First Class Cars, \$1 50. Second Class, \$1 00.

Between Reading and Pottsville, 1st Class Cars, 75 cents, 2d 50 cts.

Between Pottsville and Norristown, First Class Cars, \$1 25. 2d 67 1/2 cts.

Between Pottsville and Pottsville, 1st Class Cars, 75 cts. 2d 50 cts.

Between Pottsville and Norristown, 1st Class Cars, 50 cts. 2d 37 1/2 cts.

Between Reading and Pottsville, 1st Class Cars, 50 cts. 2d 37 1/2 cts.

The hours of starting from, and arriving at Norristown, are arranged to connect with the Rail Road between Norristown and Philadelphia.

Passengers are requested to procure their tickets before the train start.

Reading, July 21, 1838. 133-1mo

### Notice

IS hereby given to persons using Hydrant Water, that the water will be re-fer to be discontinued evening at the Corner of Centre and Mahananga Street, at 9 o'clock, and let in again at 5 o'clock in the morning.

By order of the Board,

ANDREW RUSSELL,

President, Pottsville Water Co.

Pottsville, August 4th, 1838. 63-3

### Emporium of Fashion.

Third Door above the Pennsylvania Hall, Centre Street, Pottsville.

W. H. SUMER has returned to his native country, for their patronage heretofore so liberally bestowed on him; and he will be happy to see his patrons and friends, as he hopes by answering questions to give satisfaction to all.

Hair cutting done in the latest Parisian style.

Pottsville, August 4th, 1838. 63-3mo

### Coal Land.

FOR Sale, a tract of first rate Coal Land, with a shaft on the Broad Mountain, containing 416 acres more or less.

The tract is situated on the road leading from the Pottsville and Reading Rail Road, and is well adapted for the manufacture of iron.

For further information apply to the Secretary, at the Pennsylvania Hall, Pottsville.

Pottsville, August 4th, 1838. 63-3mo

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