

THE MINERS' JOURNAL,

AND POTTSVILLE GENERAL ADVERTISER

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

VOL. 1.

POTTSVILLE, PA. WEDNESDAY MORNING AUGUST 29, 1838.

No. 67

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED,
BY BENJAMIN BANNAN.

SEMI-WEEKLY,

THREE DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS per annum, payable semi-annually in advance. If not paid within the year, \$4 will be charged to all those who receive the paper free of postage. To mail 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, \$3 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.

Yearly subscribers will be charged \$10 per annum, including subscription to the paper, with the privilege of keeping one advertisement not exceeding 2 squares standing during the year, and the insertion of a smaller one in each paper for three successive times.

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

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



REVOLUTIONARY PATRIOT.
We know not where the following beautiful lines originated, else we would give credit. It is mentioned in an introduction to the verses that eleven Revolutionary Patriots during a late election, passed to the pole, and voted:

Ro, m, for the grey haired soldiers!
In a noble band they come—
But not with the battle shout,
Nor a sound of the martial drum—
Not now with the nodding plume,
Nor the war steed proudly prancing
Do they come, with the light of the early day
On their bayonets brightly glancing—
Not now with the stars and stripes,
Above them floating free,
Do they press to the battle field,
With the cry of Liberty;
Nor does the cannon roar,
Or the speedy march flash,
Rally the ranks of freemen
Where the sword of the foeman clash.
With tottering step they come,
And lips all bloodless now,
They press like the birds to the altar shrine
To renew their early vow;
For freedom still, the cry
Echoes from hill and valley,
And they rush at the call as in other days,
When the war cry bade them rally.
One tells their hair breath escapes,
With Stark at Bennington,
Another drops a soldier's tear
As he speaks of Washington,
And they tell to each the olden tale
Renowned the olden story,
Of Lexington and Bunker Hill;
And the death of the brave Henry.
Room for the grey haired soldiers!
Who studied in our green land
The light of freedom's fire;
Long, long may they gather here
With the children of the free,
And ever anew renew their vows
And in the cause of Liberty.

The Pennsylvania Election.

We are not in the habit of intermeddling with the affairs of individual States. We should not venture to do so in this instance, had not the official organ of the Government, had not recently set up the example, by taking part against one of the gubernatorial candidates in the approaching election in Pennsylvania, (the present incumbent, Governor Ritner.) It is not our purpose now to take a direct part either in his favor or against him.

The result of the election in the State of Pennsylvania, in October next, we regard as of far greater importance than any which has ever taken place in that or any other State in the Union. We mean the election of Governor.

When General Porter was nominated, in March last, our feelings and wishes were decidedly, unqualifiedly with and for him. We saw among the leading men who composed the convention that nominated him, many, if not a majority, who like ourselves, had an active part in elevating Mr. Van Buren to the Presidency; but who also like ourselves, had openly condemned and opposed his great leading measure, the Sub Treasury. Indeed, we saw by the proceedings of that convention that Gen. Porter was not the favorite candidate of the *Loco Foco*; or Sub-Treasury party; but on the contrary, we were assured was that of the Conservatives.

Since the July convention, we find the *Globe* indirectly advocating the election of General Porter, and the *Loco Foco* press of the State both warmly and vehemently espousing his cause.

To us who are calm spectators at a distance; there is something which appears extraordinary and even strange. We see presses in the State, which have always commanded great respect, and carried very great influence with the Democratic party, there, condemning the Sub Treasury and supporting Porter at the same time as their candidate for Governor. Among those none ranks higher, and deservedly so, than the American Sentinel. Within a few weeks past, that paper boldly denounced the Sub-Treasury scheme, as destructive to the best interests of the country, and leading to divisions, and finally to breaking up the Democratic party.

It still advocates the election of General Porter! How that gentleman has managed to command the support of the two parties; that which is opposed to it is an enigma which we cannot solve.

No man can serve two masters, is a maxim that do man will dispute. Then, how, we ask, can General Porter, if elected, go with and satisfy the two parties that are now supporting him, which are as wide apart on the great and all-absorbing measure of the administration, as the antipodes? He cannot. He must unite himself with one of those parties, and abandon the other. After having been an eye-witness during the last session of Congress of the overpowering influence of the Executive, to seduce men to abandon their friends, and in total disregard of the interests and will of their constituents, to follow the lead, and in the walk of power, we are at no loss to make up an opinion for ourselves, which party will be abandoned, and which courted. The conservatives will find no more favor with General Porter, if he shall be elected, (in our opinion) than those who openly oppose his election. They will be cast off, and be denounced in Pennsylvania, as they have been in many other places, particularly through the columns of the official organ, as "federalists," "traitors," "bank bought renegades," "enemies to their country," and "opponents to the administration."

But were it otherwise, and should Gen. Porter disapprove of the Sub-Treasury, after he enters the gubernatorial chair, his election would be claimed as a triumph of the administration and its measures, and be heralded forth on the wings of the wind as such, for effect on the elections in other States, (particularly New York,) which would be prodigious.

It has been semi-officially announced in the columns of the *Globe*, and in the address of the *Loco Foco* portion of Congress, that the issue is to be continued, Sub-Treasury or no Sub-treasury. Upon that measure we have been told, is suspended the fate of the Administration. Upon it, Mr. Van Buren's friends have declared that he "will sink or swim." Every sagacious observer cannot fail to see, that that must be the course he is now compelled to pursue. He has adhered to it so long, and urged it with such pertinacity, that he cannot retreat and abandon it if desired so to do. He must go forward, though the yawning abyss into which it will inevitably carry him, was full to his view before him.

Hope, that so often deludes by its flattering tales, now duces Mr. Van Buren and his followers. All eyes are now turned towards Pennsylvania, the great Keystone of the Union. If General Porter shall be defeated, we believe that will end the struggle; we feel confident that not even an effort will be made in another; the baneful Sub-treasury system and policy will be immediately abandoned forever. If, on the contrary, he shall be elected, it will be claimed as an administration triumph, and the shouts of victory will be heard from State to State, and unparalleled efforts will be made to carry the election in other States for the purpose of fastening that odious measure upon the country.

It is under this important position the State of Pennsylvania now occupies, that her election loses its local and assumes a national character. The whole Union is deeply interested, and will be equally affected for weal or woe in the result. It is that which emboldened us to extend the length of this article and give these views.

We have never believed that General Porter could be elected under any circumstances whatever. Yet, we may have over-estimated the strength of those who are united in his support, and over-estimated that of his antagonist.

In conclusion, we beseech our friends in the State of Pennsylvania, professing the Conservative Republican doctrines, who are opposed to the Sub-treasury scheme, from the belief that it is at war with the best interests of the country, to pause and consider well and long, before they lend their aid to advance the views of those who have declared, they will sink or swim with that policy. We believe it will be far better for the country, and the Republican party, to stay from the polls and permit the election to go by default than to assist in placing an individual in the chair of the State of Pennsylvania who would give the least countenance to it.

Such was the course of policy pursued by the Conservatives in New York, such by them in Connecticut, such by them, more recently, in Virginia. They would not, in Virginia, they would not in either of those States, give their suffrages to any individual for any office whatever, who was the advocate of that measure. So resolved were some, to put it down, that even the old patriarchs of democracy were seen in a few instances, giving their votes for opposition candidates.

We have ever found in matters of deep interest and vast import, the true policy to be, take for a motto, and be guided by it. "ALL WHO ARE NOT FOR US ARE AGAINST US." In that, and that only, can safety be found.

[From the Baltimore Whig.] COBBLERS AND TINKERS.

Messrs. Editors.—I am a plain spoken, straight forward Mechanic, and do not trouble myself much about politics, but I have seen with honest indignation, an extract from that filthy sheet "The Globe," whilst speaking of our Navy—a Navy that has reflected so much lustre and undying glory upon our nation. The extract reads: "IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO MAKE HEROES OUT OF MEN WHO ADOPT THE MAXIMS OF COBBLERS AND TINKERS!"

Could the departed spirits of the never to be forgotten patriots, ROGER SHERMAN and GEN. GREEN (one of whom was a COBBLER, and the other a TINKER,) start from their honorable graves, in a voice of thunder, they would hurl the foul slander back upon the venomous reptiles that now bask in the sun shine of a corrupt court, the members of which have no motto but "BOOZY and FLUNDER." They would tell these slanderers that "whilst you were mulling and puking in your nurse's arms," we were foremost in the ranks of that brave band of American patriots, defending and battling for our country and our constitution. They would then cast their eyes, and looking abroad over the face of this once happy and prosperous country, exclaim, "but this is changed, and such a change!"

The fox has taken the place of the lion, DEMAGOGUES HAVE USURPED THE FIRST PLACES IN THE LAND, and rule the people with a rod of iron—and the people lie withering under the blasting measures of an unprincipled dynasty. And silently gliding back to the land of spirits, a ray of sunshine would play upon their countenances, as they discovered the light of prosperity dawning from the rising star of the west.

Will the editors of the *Loco Foco* papers let us know who are more respectable and respected, than the MECHANICS of our country? Will they tell us who were foremost in defence of our native city, when foreign enemies and plunderers were on our shores? Who stepped forward "with fronts of brass, and hearts of lions" in those days? Why, the very COBBLERS, TINKERS, and other MECHANICS, of whom these bounty fed *Loco Foco* editors speak so contemptuously—yet, forsooth, they would fain strive to make MECHANICS believe that the leaders of the party are their only friends, and that the Whigs are their enemies; that they are "puffed-up merchants," "artists," "bank bribed federalists," (they forget R. B. Taney, Gerard, James P. Heath, and a host of their bosom friends,) &c. &c.—but thank providence they can see the hollow heartedness of these "rule or ruin" demagogues, and they will not allow themselves to be held by the nose at the false cry of "democracy"—a much abused word, and one that, by the party that uses it, means any and every thing that suits their purpose.

COBBLERS, TINKERS, MECHANICS and LABORING MEN! another mechanic bids you beware of "these wolves in sheep's clothing!" Beware of these men who lure you on to serve their interests alone, and who after having used you as a plank to get their desired haven, leave you to struggle and buffet the waves of the world.

We observe by the *Miners' Journal*, that a house in that borough has recently cracked in several places, on account, as is supposed, of its proximity to a vein of coal, which has been worked for some time. This may be the cause; but the cracking of houses in this style is not infrequent, and may be accounted for in other ways. We saw a fine school house a few weeks since, built of stone, and situated on the rock ribbed, substantial summit of a high hill in one of the western counties of the State of New York—at one corner a wide seam had opened between the stones of which the building was composed, from roof to basement. No apparent condition of the ground on which the building was placed, could afford a reason for its cracking thus—and it is likely that the cause of such rents in nine cases out of ten, is equally uncertain. An acquaintance with geological formations will not solve the mystery, either. Within two or three miles of the building of which we speak, there is a deep, solemn-looking vale, near one of the numerous lakes in that vicinity, on one side of which, after following its windings for a considerable distance, is a little cavity, or spring, at the foot of which may be seen a space of constant-bubbling water, issuing with infernal noise, "the work of sulphur." Curious to see if it would not burn, we procured a tin vessel of good dimensions, with a long perforation about its upper edge, and inverted it, and placing it over the spring, there was a distinct sound of boiling, indicating the rush of an "infernal" current through the aperture. On applying a lighted paper to this airy stream, it burst into a blaze with a sudden sound, while the bubbling of the water increased beneath. The flame burnt high, and with great regularity, and the hour being twilight, its reflection

upon the overhanging trees, the rude banks and grotesque figures around, and the stream near by, hastening to fall in cataracts not far distant,—was peculiarly striking and unusual.

Not far from this spot, another burning spring had been discovered, many years previous; and the gentleman on whose farm it was situated, soon put it to practical uses. He conveyed the gas to his house,—and not content with this employment of the vagrant current, caused it to do his cooking in Summer! This plan was continued for a very inconsiderable length of time, and with perfect success.

It is common to talk of the wonders of the Deep. All manner of apostrophes have been wreaked upon the ocean. One inquiring spirits has questioned it thus. "What hid'st thou in thy treasure-caves and cells. Thou hollow sounding and mysterious main! Pale, glittering pearls, and rainbow-colored shells. Bright things! that gleam unrobed of and in vain!"

—What wealth untold,
Far down and shining in thy stillness lies;
Thou hast the burning gems, the hoarded gold,
—Won from ten thousand royal armies!

—yet the treasures of the land are as replete with value and with wonder. The mineral riches and usefulness of our soil, in every quarter, we believe to be in a manner unknown. Future discoveries will enable the scientific to predict, and the seeker to find, in sections now seemingly of mere agricultural promise, an El Dorado and an Eden.—*Phila. Gazette.*

An act was passed at the last session of the Legislature, directing the Secretary of State to obtain from the Assessors through out the Commonwealth, by queries addressed to them previous to the assessment, the information necessary, for a compilation of statistical tables to exhibit as nearly as possible the annual product of the agricultural, manufacturing and commercial wealth of the State. To this end, he was also directed to address the Inspectors under the inspection laws, for the value and kind of articles inspected for exportation or home consumption. The report is to be made to the next Legislature. It would appear from the various duties assigned to him, that the Secretary's office is no sinecure.

Another law requires the State Geologist, (Professor Rogers) to make such inquiries and examinations into the present methods of mining coal and manufacturing iron, as the Governor shall deem it expedient and proper, to increase the production of the mineral resources of the State.

FOREIGN VARIETIES.

Wink Language—There are in Great Britain at this time twelve periodicals published monthly in the Welsh language, of two of which there are between 5,000 and 6,000 copies sold every month.

Two modes of driving off unpleasant people are recorded in the late London papers which deserve to be classed with the inventions of the day.

One man whose house was much beset by beggars, sent for a sign painter and had the words Police Office inscribed in large letters over his door. The next morning the beggars came as usual, one after another, but on looking up to the inscription, hurried off as fast as their legs could carry them.

Another, who had for some time excluded the bachelors, one morning finding that they had stolen a march upon him and were in his department, he received them with great respect of mind, asked them to be seated, thrust the poker into the fire and retained them in conversation until it was heated. He then drew it out and thrust it into the top of a barrel, declaring with a terrible voice that he would blow them to atoms. The bachelors, imagining that the barrel contained gunpowder, ran off without looking behind all fairly out of danger, much to the amusement and gratification of the miner, as the case combined a quantity of soap.

To satisfy the numerous opinions and consequent bets that have been formed since the coronation respecting the motto that appeared extended along the balcony of Mrs. N. Geary, Cornet-maker, by appointment of the Queen, 61 St. James's street, we are requested to state that the confusion has arisen through the change of sense which she very ingeniously contrived. At the procession she carried the device rank and file, and as she passed, the words "England's Crown admits thee," and as soon as the signal proclaimed the crowning, the motto was instantaneously changed as follows—"We hail thee, Virgin Queen! England's Crown admits thee." Thus our readers will perceive that, by a neat contrivance, the motto was immediately applicable for the return.

The Great First Cause.—John Mason Good, author of the *Studies of Nature*, and the *Transect* to the argument in favor of an intelligent first cause—the wise contriver of all the arrangements of this material world, as strikingly as it could be stated in a whole volume.

THE DAISY.
Not words on words, in phalanx deep,
Need we to tell of God in here?
The daisy, fresh from winter's sleep,
Tells of his hand in lines as clear.

—What power, but his who stretched the skies,
And paved the day-spring's purple floor,
Wondrous alike in all their tries,
Could rear the daisy's curious bed?
—Would its green cup, its waxy stem
—The fringed border, lately spun,
—And e'en the gold embossed gem,
—That set in silver gleams within,
—And flung it with a hand so free,
—O'er bill and dale and desert, sea,
—That man, when'er he walks, may see
—In every step, the stamp of God?
—It is a daisy in *Centinella*, the Secretary
—An exhibition of five days took place in
—The Pasture pit, at Livers' Colliery, Colliery,
—Four of the workmen lost their lives,
—There were twenty men working in the pit at

the time, all of whom escaped with the exception of Samuel Mothershead, who was burned to death; and John Marsland, Charles Mothershead, and John Cooke, who died of suffocation. On Monday, two men were killed in the Colliery of Messrs. Caldwell and Co., St. Helens, through the negligence of the engineer. It appears, that the person who is regularly employed had left the engine for some purpose, and during that time an inexperienced man named Rigby, had taken possession of it, and was in the act of winding up four miners from the pit, but not understanding the engine, he had put on full power and such was the rapidity with which the men were brought up that instead of the tub stopping at the usual place, (the mouth of the pit) it was dashed against the head or gearing, eight yards above the mouth of the pit. One man, named Robert Roughy, fell out of the tub to the bottom of the pit, a distance of seventy yards, and was dashed to pieces; another man, named Henry Adams, was thrown a great distance, and also killed on the spot; a third person, named John Marsh, was also thrown out, but it is expected he will recover, a woman was also in the tub, but she escaped without any serious injury. A verdict of man slaughter was given against Reece Rigby, and also against Hilton, the engineer, for improperly allowing the inexperienced person to assist him. Hilton is now in custody, but Rigby, for the present, has made his escape.

Liverpool Albion.
In a shop window, not far from Scotland Place, London, we find the following announcement:—"Wanted, a man to make ladies work."—We do not envy the individual who undertakes the task, as we are inclined to think the situation will be anything but a sinecure.

Natural History.

The Llama.—The current number of the Foreign Quarterly Review, put its seal to the following interesting particulars respecting the Llama, which it describes as authentic: "The Llama is the only animal associated with man, and based by the contact. The Llama will bear neither beating nor ill treatment. They go on in troops, an Indian walking a long distance ahead, as guide. If tired they stop, and the Indian stoops uneasy towards sunset, after all sorts of precautions, resolves on supplanting the beasts to resume their journey. He stands about fifty or sixty paces off, in an attitude of humility, waves his hand condescendingly towards the Llamas, looks at them with the tenderness, and, at the same time, in the softest tone, and with a patience I never failed to admire, reiterates *ic-ic-ic*. If the Llamas are disposed to continue their course, they follow the Indian in good order, at a regular pace, and very fast, for their legs are extremely long; but when they are ill humored, they do not even turn their heads towards the speaker, but remain motionless, huddled together, standing or lying down, and gazing on heaven with looks so tender, so melancholy that we might imagine these singular animals had a consciousness of another life, of a happier existence. The straight neck, and its gentle majesty of bearing, the long down of their always clean and glossy skin, their supple and timid motions, all give them an air once noble and sensitive. It must be so, in fact, for the Llama is the only creature employed by man that he dares not strike. If it happens, (which is very seldom) that an Indian wishes to obtain, either by force or threat, that the Llama will not willingly perform, the instant the animal feels itself affronted by word or gesture, he raises his head with dignity, and without attempting to escape ill treatment by flight, (the Llama is never tired or fettered,) he lies down, turning his looks towards heaven. Large tears flow freely from his beautiful eyes, signs of grief from his breast, and in half or three quarters of an hour at most he expires.

Happy creatures, who so easily avoid sufferings by death! Happy creatures, who appear to have accepted life on condition of its being happy! The respect shown these animals by the Peruvian Indians, amounts absolutely to superstitious reverence.—When the Indians load them, two approach and carry the animal, hiding his head that he may not see the burden on his back. If he did he would fall down and die. It is the same in unloading.—If the burden exceeds a certain weight the animal throws itself down and dies. The Indians of the Cordilleras alone possess enough patience and gentleness to manage the Llama. It is doubtless from this extraordinary companion that he has learned to die when over-taxed.

"If the [Gov. Ritner] is a farmer, let him go to the plough."—This toast was given by a Philadelphian at a *Loco Foco* meeting in Whitehall. The "sentiment" is such as we might expect from "the party." Farmers must stick to the plough. Although they are the whom the "rule or ruin" land, and although they pay the majority of taxes, as well as do the voting, they must not (says the *Loco Foco* toaster) vote for a man of their choice, if he is a farmer. No farmer must aspire to or accept any office. No, says this pretended Democrat: "If you are a farmer, go to the plough. Stand back! farmer Ritner, and make room for lawyer Porter! Will the FARMERS join in this aristocratic command, 'If he is a farmer, let him go to the plough—let no farmer ever dare to leave the plough-tail at his country's call?' We believe not.—*Montrose, pa. Spectator.*

Of the 444 clerks employed in the public offices at Washington, a large majority are opposed to the present Administration.—*Albany Argus.*

What a reproach to "the present administration," that even its very employees—the very men who have the closest and most intimate knowledge of its doings, and the strongest interest in supporting it, are yet compelled to disapprove and condemn its measures! If the official servants of the administration must needs bear witness against their employers, how shall they escape condemnation from the people? The *Argus* has given a sharper rebuke to the men in power at Washington, than was ever uttered by any Whig journalist or speaker.—*New York Com. Adv.*

The *Loco Foco* papers made a great flourish a few weeks ago about the Hon. Richard Coultter having done Governor Ritner, and coming out for Porter, upon which they had much to say. They turned out after all to be a cold comfort for their own party. The "Fittsburg Times," that Mr. Coultter went to support Porter, since Samuel Stoen's statement and accompanying certificate, are before the public.—*Carlisle Exp.*

To Old Countrymen.

Agency for Lines of Packets from Liverpool to Philadelphia.

THE SUBSCRIBER has been appointed Agent for the Messrs. Comp's Line of Liverpool Packets, between Liverpool and Philadelphia, and will receive the passage money from those who wish to end for their friends in the old country, and also, will procure Bills for those persons who may wish to transmit money to their friends abroad.

The Packets belonging to this Line are fitted up in a superior manner, and are commanded by persons who pay great attention to the comfort and convenience of passengers. And, have given great satisfaction to passengers generally. Emigrants who intend residing in this region will find it to their advantage to engage their passage in this Line, and find at Philadelphia, they will be so doing, save the fare and expense from New York to Philadelphia, which is four or five dollars for each individual.

The rates of fare will be made known by applying at the office of the *Miners' Journal*, June 30.

To Coal Dealers.

THE Subscribers having taken the large and commodious wharf on Callowhill street, (at the corner of Callowhill and William streets, on the Schuylkill, near Fair Mount, Philadelphia) are prepared to receive any quantity of Coal, Lumber &c. on wharftage or storage, on the open wharftage under cover, on the most reasonable terms. Every attention paid to coal consigned to them.

References.—Mr. George East, Schuylkill Haven; Mr. Philip H. St. Potts, Pottsville; STOUCH & HAVERSTICK, Philadelphia, July 11, 1838.

New Goods.

WE have just received, and are now opening a large and general assortment of fresh and seasonable goods—which will be sold at very reduced prices for cash.

JOSEPH WHITE & SON,
Monk Carbon, August 11, 1838.

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 rates.

J. C. KERN,
Encourage Home Manufactures.

Confectionary Manufactory.

THE subscriber respectfully announces to the public that he has commenced the Manufactory of Confectionary in all its various branches, at his Store in Centre Street, nearly opposite the Pottsville House, where Confectioners and others 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,
nov 4 50-4f

M. 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

Wholesale and Retail Dry Good Store.

POLLOCK & WEAVER have just received in addition to their extensive assortment of DRY GOODS, Super Superior Blue and Black Cloth, superior fancy coloured do, new style cassimeres, sattinets and Bevetones, miners' fastens, &c.

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

Handel and Haydn Music.

BOSTON Handel and Haydn Society's collection of Church Music, latest edition, just received and for sale by

B. BANNAN,
Pottsville, August 11, 1838.

Flooring Boards.

CAROLINA worked flooring-boards, ploughed, tongued and grooved ready for laying, 14 and 16 inches of different quality and price, constantly on hand, and for sale in lots to suit purchasers, upon application by letter to

JAMES M. PATTEN,
Planing Machine Wharf, N. E. Phila. Co.
or MILLER & HAGGERTY,
April 25 31-4f Pottsville

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 on an approved tenant. Apply to

HENRY MORRIS,
3d & Walnut Street,
April 11

Emporium of Fashion.

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

W. H. SUMER begs leave to return his sincere thanks to his friends and a large public, for their patronage heretofore so liberally bestowed in him; and that he will be happy to see his patrons and friends, as he hopes by assiduous exertions to give satisfaction to all. Hair cutting done in the latest European style. Pottsville, August 4th, 1838.