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 Hands and subject all Nature to our use and pleasure.—DR. JOHNSON.

Weekly by Benjamin Bannan, Pottsville, Schuylkill County, Pennsylvania.

VOL. XV. SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 7, 1839. NO. 49.

Terms of Publication.

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☞ Papers delivered by the Post Rider will be charged 25 cents extra.

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 be continued is specified, and will be charged accordingly.

Yearly advertisers will be charged $2 per annum, including subscription to the paper—with the privilege of keeping one advertisement not exceeding 12 squares standing during the year, and the insertion of a smaller one in each paper for three successive times.

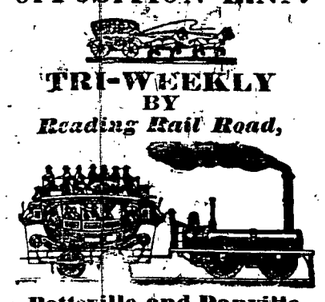
All letters addressed to the editor must be post paid otherwise no attention will be paid to them.

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

☞ *Pamphlets, Checks, Cards, Bills of Lading and Handbills of every description, neatly printed at this Office at the lowest cash prices.*

THE PHILADELPHIA & SUSQUEHANNA

OPPOSITION LINE.



TRI-WEEKLY

BY

Reading Rail Road,

Pottsville and Danville

RAIL ROAD,

AND

NEW POST COACHES.

Via. Reading, Pottsville, Port Carbon, Cooper's, Shamokin, Sunbury, Northumberland, and Cattawissa.

☞ THROUGH BY DAY-LIGHT. ☜

THE Subscribers having made arrangements to form this route in connection with the Daily Line of *Pott, Shoener, Finney & Co.* on its arrival in Pottsville from Philadelphia, for the purpose of transporting passengers from Philadelphia to the Susquehanna, through the SHAMOKIN COAL FIELDS, have started a Tri-Weekly Line of Stages, to leave Pottsville on

MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS, AND FRIDAYS,

immediately on the arrival of the Philadelphia Opposition Line, at 3 o'clock, and proceed to COOPER'S, where two lines will branch off, one going to SHAMOKIN, where it will arrive at 8 o'clock, and the passengers after sleeping there will arrive at *Price's Hotel*, in SUNBURY, and *Lee's Hotel*, at NORTHUMBERLAND, early next morning, in time to take the Packet Boats.

The other route from *Cooper's*, will proceed to *Brody's Hotel*, at CATTAWISSA, where it will arrive likewise at 8 o'clock, in time to take the Coach to Bloomsburg, Berwick, and Towanda.

RETURNING, passengers will leave NORTHUMBERLAND at 8 o'clock in the morning, and the Depot of the POTTSVILLE and DANVILLE RAIL ROAD at Sunbury at half past 9, proceed to SHAMOKIN for dinner and arrive the same evening at POTTSVILLE.

From CATTAWISSA Returning, passengers will leave at 9 A. M. dine at *Cooper's*, and reach POTTSVILLE to intersect the next morning's Opposition Coach to Philadelphia.

RATES OF FARE.

From Philad'a.	thro'	to Northumberland,	$6,00
" do.	do	to Cattawissa,	6,00
" Pottsville	to	Spohn's, (Broad Mt.)	50
" do	to	Cooper's,	75
" do	to	Shamokin,	1,50
" do	to	Sunbury, via Pottsville & Danville R R	2,25
" do	to	Northumberland,	2,50
" do	to	Cattawissa,	1,75

JACOB KRAM & Co. *Shamokin.*
JOSEPH KIMMEL & Co *Pottsville.*
JOSEPH PAXTON & Co *Cattawissa.*
PROPRIETORS.

For seats in Philadelphia, apply at Sanderson's Hotel, 4th St., Mount Vernon House, 2d St., Congress Hall, 3d St., United States Hotel and Marshall House, Chesnut Street.

☞ A daily line will shortly be established on the above route.

Pottsville, June 29 26—tf

EXCHANGE HOTEL,

POTTSVILLE.

William G. Johnson

HAS taken this commodious establishment recently occupied by Joseph Weaver, Esq. as the "National Hotel," corner of Centre and Callowhill streets, and has materially improved its arrangement for the accommodation of customers. The situation is pleasant and central, being contiguous to the Post Office and Town Hall, and in the business part of the borough; and three Daily Lines of Stages arrive and depart from the Exchange to and from Reading, Northumberland, Danville and Cattawissa.

PRIVATE FAMILIES who desire spending the summer months in the Coal Region will be furnished with parlours and chambers calculated to please the fancy and render comfortable the most fastidious guests; and TRAVELLERS will always find those accommodations which are most desired, and the strict attention of servants.

It were superfluous to say that his TABLE and BAR will always be furnished with the choicest viands and liquors; and with a wish and exertions to gratify his guests he anticipates the patronage of the public.

Pottsville, april 13, 1839. 15—1y

Davy's Safety Lamps,

OF the best construction, and most approved kind also makes new gauzes to old lamps, and other repairs done at the subscriber's Clock and Watch Maker Shop, in Centre street, Pottsville.

June 24 22-tf JOSEPH COATSWORTH.

A BARGAIN.

For Sale or to Rent,

75 ACRES Coal Land, with Waggons, Schutes Screens, Landing, &c., all in complete order for working, having 3 good Veins open, situated near Middleport, and known as the Lewis & Bull Tract.

For terms apply to
JAMES M. BEATTY, Pottsville,
or JACOB PETERS, Philadelphia,
Assignees of Jacob Bull & Co.

March 23 12—tf

PATENT SPRING STEEL Cross-Strained Saddles.

RICHARD D. SCHOENER,

Saddle, Bridle, and Trunk Manufacturer,

RESPECTFULLY tenders his sincere thanks to his Customers and the Public in general for the very liberal encouragement he has received from them. He now informs them that he has an improvement in the construction of Saddles, for which he has a patent right, and recommends them to the Public as being far superior in durability, ease, and comfort to the rider than any other yet invented, and he recommends his Steel Spring Cross-Strained Saddle to the notice of the public, with confidence. He therefore respectfully invites the Public to call at his shop next door to Mr Hartz's Store nearly opposite the Exchange Hotel, Centre street, Pottsville, and examine for themselves.

He also keeps constantly on hand a general assortment of all kinds of work, such as Saddles, Bridles, Patent Fly Nets, Coach, Gig, and Wagon Harness, Trunks, Valices, Travelling Bags, Gig and Riding Whips, &c. Every description of work in his line will be made to order, on the shortest notice, with neatness, durability, and on terms as low as it can be done elsewhere.

May 25 21-tf

ENCOURAGE HOME MANUFACTURES

Fire! Fire!! Fire!!!

BUCKETS AND HOSE,

MADE equal to any that can be procured elsewhere and as cheap, by RICHARD D. SHOENER.

May 25 21-

ENGLAND.

Our readers are aware that a rumour has prevailed for the last few weeks that it was the intention of the Marquis of Waterford to hold a tournament at Ford next spring. This rumour originated, we believe, with the 'Morning Post,' the accredited authority on all such matters; and we quoted a paragraph from that journal last week, stating that "everything had been arranged," the correctness of which assertion we ventured to doubt. We now understand that the noble Marquis has abandoned, if he ever entertained, all the intention of the kind.

Railway Receipts.—The Receipts of the Grand Junction Railway now average more than £10,000 per week, and of the London and Birmingham more than £14,000, being at the rate of one million and a quarter sterling, for those means of connecting Liverpool, Manchester, and Birmingham, with the metropolis.

The gross amount received for conveyance on the London and Birmingham Railway of passengers, parcels, carriages, horses, and mails, for the week ending Sept. 28, was 11,999*l.* 6s 11d; for merchandise for the same period, 1,815*l.* 17s 9d; for cattle 34*l.* 5s; total 14,049*l.* 19s 8d.

A Family Party.—There is now living in the good town of Middlewich, an old lady of the name of Fairhurst, whose claims to the largest family in England must, we think, be undisputed. She can at this time muster—12 children! 111 grand children!! 78 great grand children!!! 1 great great grand child!!!! Mrs. Fairhurst keeps a provision shop, and is still able to attend upon her customers. She may, we should think, venture to indulge a hope that *her* family at least will not soon become extinct.

Many Chartists mechanics, cutlers, saw smiths grinders, and filemakers have taken their departure for America; and more are about to follow them. Among these emigrants are Mr. Westenholme, delegate for the National Convention, and Mr. Chatterton, Secretary to the Working Men's Association.

Railway Travelling.—On Thursday last, the London Morning mail train to Liverpool and Manchester, completed its journey from station to station under nine hours.

A large importation from Rome of between 70 and 80,000 volumes, has lately been made, for the purpose of supplying the library of the new Roman Catholic College, at Oscott.

An old Tenant.—Mr. Wells, a small farmer residing at Cockerington near Louth, has lived on one farm and under one landlord (W. Scroop, Esq.) upwards of 50 years.

Loudon on the 22nd ult. was suddenly plunged into mourning in consequence of the announcement of a fatal accident which befel Lord Brougham on the previous Saturday by the breaking of the axle of his carriage in Westmoreland. Happily the gloom was as suddenly dispersed by the publication of a second edition of the 'Morning Chronicle,' announcing that what they had published in the first edition was a falsehood from beginning to end, whereupon great was the rejoicing.

The Right Hon. Lord George Thomas Beresford, brother to the Lord Primate of all Ireland, and uncle of the Marquis of Waterford, died on the 26th ult., at the palace, Armagh.

The Duke of Argyle died on the 22d ult., aged 72 years.

The Duke of Bedford died at his seat in Scotland on the 20th ult., aged 74 years.

It is said to be the determination of the Schah of Persia to send an army of 50,000 men against Bagdad.

Parliament has been further prorogued to the 24th December.

The misunderstandings of Bulwer and his lady have finally found their way into the newspapers. In the morning Post of the 31st ult. she has a letter over her own proper signature, in which she exhibits some jealousy and a good deal of termagancy. We did not see that Sir Henry has as yet committed himself in the journals.

Prince Albert of Saxe Coburg is still the guest of Victoria, and it is conceded on all hands that the present intention of her Majesty is to take him to herself. From the Court Circulars it appears they are much in company, in public at least.

Several shocks of earthquake have been experienced in Scotland, in Edinburg, Perth, Fifeshire, &c.

Sheridan Knowles' new play, of which report speaks highly, was to have been produced on the 4th inst. at Covent Garden, on which occasion Miss Ellen Tree was to have made her first appearance at that Theatre since her return from America.

IRELAND.

Lunacy.—Of 286 persons in the Lunatic Asylum in Dublin, 115 were known to have been deprived of reason by intemperance, and there is every reason to believe that this was also the case with many others. In four years, from 1826 to 1829, inclusive, 495 patients were admitted into the Liverpool Lunatic Asylum; and 257 of them were known to have brought on derangement by drinking; and this supposed to have been the case with many others.

A distinguished medical gentleman, who has had extensive experience with regard to this malady, states that more than one half and probably three-fourths, of all the cases of insanity which have come under his notice, were occasioned by excessive drinking. In the Pauper Lunatic Asylum in Middlesex, the number of patients increased, in one year, from 825 to between 1,100 and 1,200; and principally by an increase of the use of gin.

The comparative sobriety of the French nations is familiar to every one, and Doctor Esquirol states the proportion of the insane from inebriety, at one of the Asylums in Paris, to amount only to about one thirteenth of the whole; while Dr. Crawford, of the Richmond Lunatic Asylum of Dublin, reports the proportion of the same description of patients throughout Ireland to be one half of the total insane. The prodigious increase of insanity in Great Britain, amounting, according to Sir Arthur Halliday, to two-thirds within the last twenty years, may, with great justice, be ascribed in some degree to the more general use of spirituous liquors within that period; and this view receives much confirmation from the melancholy fact, that in Scotland the proportion is higher than in England or Wales. In England it is said to amount only to about one insane person in every 1,000 of the population; in Wales, to one in every 800; and in Scotland to one in every 574.

SCOTLAND.

The St. Helena Rat.—One of the most gigantic specimens of the rat breed is now to be seen in Glasgow at the premises of Mr. L. Smith, 141, Saltmarket. The animal is a female, and was brought from St. Helena about fifteen months ago, when she was about eight months old, and weighed the same number of pounds. Now her weight is 13 lbs. sixteen ounces to the pound, and she measures 2 feet 9 inches between the tip of the nose and the point of the tail. Her incisors are fully an inch in length, and from the girth of limb, which is nearly equal to that of an otter, the animal must possess immense power. She is of the water tribe, and her hind feet are webbed. In every respect she has the appearance of an ordinary rat, though of immense magnitude, and as the beast is visited by many who are curious in natural history, almost all instinctively start back when she is placed at liberty on a table. Yet she is as gentle as a rabbit, and has never tasted either flesh or fish, though she is very fond of a plunge in the Clyde. Her food is vegetables, and strange as it may appear, the drink which the animal prizes above all others, is ale or porter, whilst she rigidly eschews whiskey. Occasionally she allows the "malt to get aboon the meal," and cuts curious antics while in the merry mood. Specimens of the same breed have not before been known in this part of the country, and an addition of the tribe to our present list of vermin is a matter more to be "honoured in the breach than the observances."

The Royal George.—There is now residing at Morden College, Blackheath, the only surviving officers of the Royal George, which is now exciting so much attention from the efforts which are being made for the destruction of the vessel. Mr. Webb, the gentleman alluded to, is upwards of 80 years of age, but still in the enjoyment of perfect health and faculties.

WALES.

Haverfordwest—Wesleyan Missions.—In consequence of severe and stormy weather, the Wesleyan Missionary ship 'Triton,' having on board several Missionaries with their families, destined for various parts of Africa, and the Islands in the South Seas, and which sailed from Bristol on the 14th ult. was compelled on the following Tuesday night to take shelter in Milford Haven. The *Triton* is a brigantine, built in Bristol, in 1837, and of 119 tons register, but will carry 170. She has made one voyage to the West Indies, and is commanded by Capt. Beatty. As soon as it was known that the vessel had arrived in Milford, several of the Haverfordwest friends lost no time in going thence, and as the wind continued in a most unfavorite point for sailing, the Missionaries were induced to pay a visit to the latter place. Religious services were performed during the period of their stay at Haverfordwest. If the weather had continued unfavorable, it was the intention of the friends to the Missionary cause to have had a meeting at Roch on Monday, and one at Spittal on Tuesday, at which the Missionaries would have advocated the cause, but the wind having turned, they were compelled to return on board, preparatory to sailing on Tuesday morning. The meeting at Roch did not take place, but at Spittal one was held, at which Mr. John Brown, of Market street, presided. It was feelingly and eloquently addressed by the Rev. Mr. Button, and by Messrs. W. and J. Phillips, and Harries. The collection amounted to £12. The Triton sailed on Tuesday morning, but before she left, Mr. Archbell wrote to the Rev. Mr. Button, the superintendent of the circuit, in which he says, "I write now at the close of our stay here, to acknowledge the unparalleled kindness we have met with from yourself and Mrs. Button, and from the loving and kind people of Haverfordwest."

Conway.—On Tuesday last, Conway new schools were opened by the incumbent in the presence of the late Vicar (who, with his family had come from Llanbedrog) and of the principal inhabitants of the Town. The children, about two hundred in number, had afterwards tea and cakes. The site of the School, which is very convenient, and is the gift of Sir David and Lady Erskine, and the building, which has been conducted under the superintendance of Mr. Welch, is remarkable neat.

Church Building Society.—A public meeting was held in the Shire Hall, Hereford, on Wednesday last, with a view to establish a Church Building Society, for promoting the increase of church accommodation within the Diocese of Hereford, and another meeting for the same purpose was appointed to be held at Lunlow, yesterday. The Bishop of the diocese in the chair.

Opening of the Capel Curing Church, in the Parish of Llandegai.—We have a gratifying instances to record of the interest so generally evinced in these days for the restoration of our national churches to a state of comfort, suitable to the purpose for which they are set apart, in the rebuilding of the romantic and picturesque Church of Capel Curig, in this county. The work was carried on and completed under the direction of Mr. Baxter, and the cost defrayed by George H. D. Pennant, Esq., of Penryn Castle, sole proprietor of the Parish of Llandegai. The above Church was re opened for Divine service on Sunday the 11th of August last, and an appropriate and impressive discourse was delivered by the Rev. Robert Hughes, A. M., from Psalm 96, and part of the 9th verse, 'O worship God in beauty of Holiness.' There was, notwithstanding the inclemence of the weather, a very crowded congregation assembled on the occasion. The Psalmody was excellent, and the selection very good, and the powers of the choir greatly increased by the addition of the Llanberis singers, who kindly came to join their Alpine neighbors, with one heart and one voice, in this their pious duty and labour of love.

THE MILLER'S MAID.

There is a lonely hill close beside the little hamlet of Udorf, near the Rhine shore, betwen the villages of Hersel and Ursel, on the left bank below Bonn. This mill is said to have been the scene of the following story.

It was on a Sunday morning, "ages long ago," that the miller of this mill, and his whole family went forth to hear the holy mass at the nearest church, in the village of Hersel. The mill, which was also his residence, was left in charge of a servant girl named Hannchen, or Jenny, a stout hearted lass, who had long lived with him in that capacity. An infant child of an age unfit for church, was left in her care likewise.

The girl was busily employed in preparing dinner for the return of her master and his family, when who should enter but an old sweetheart of hers, named Heinrich Bottelor. He was an idle graceless fellow, whom the miller had forbidden his house, but whom Jenny, with the amiable perversity peculiar to her sex, only liked, perhaps all the better because others gave him no countenance. She was glad to see him, and she told him so too; and although in the midst of her work, she not only got him something to eat at once, but also found time to sit down with him and have a gossip, while he despatched the food she set before him. As he ate, however, he let fall his knife.

"Pick that up, my love," said he, in a joking way, to the good natured girl.

"Nay, Heinrich," she replied, "your back should be more supple than mine; for you have less work to make it stiff. I labor all the day long and you do nothing. But, never mind! I would go hard with me an' I refused to do more than that for you, bad though you be."

This was spoken half sportively, and half in good earnest; for kind hearted as the girl was, and much as she liked spare grace, she was too honest and industrious herself to encourage and approve of idleness, and a suspicious course of life in any one else, however dear to her. She stooped down accordingly to pick up the knife. As she was in the act of rising, however, the treacherous villian drew a dagger from under his coat, and caught her by the nape of the neck, griping her throat firmly with his fingers, to prevent her screaming the while.

"Now lass," he said, swearing out a bad oath at the same time, "where is your master's money?—I'll have that or your life; so take your choice."

The terrified girl would fain have parleyed with the ruffian, but he would hear nothing she could say.

"Master's money or your life, lass!" was all the answer he vouchsafed to her entreaties and adjurations. "Choose at once" was the only alternative he offered her; "the grave or the gold."

She saw that there was no hope of mercy at his hands; and, as she saw it, her native resolution awoke in her bosom. Like the generality of her gentle sex, she was timid at trifles; a scratch was a subject of fear to her; a drop of blood caused her to faint; an unwonted sound filled her soul with fear in the night. But when her energies were aroused by an adequate cause, she proved, as her sex have ever done, that in courage, in endurance, in presence of mind, and in resources in emergency, she has far surpassed the bravest and coolest men.

"Well, well, Heinrich," she said resignedly, "what is to be must be. But if you take the money I will even go along with ye. This will be no home for me any more. But ease your gripe of my neck a little—don't squeeze me so hard; I can't move, you hug me so tight;—and if I can't stir, you cannot get the money—that's clear, you know. Besides, time passes; and if it be done at all, it must be done quickly, as the family will shortly be back from Hersel."

The ruffian relaxed his gripe, and finally let go his hold. Her reasons were all cogent with his cupidity.

"Come," she said, "quick, quick, no delay; the money is in master's bedroom."

She tripped up stairs, gaily as a lark; he followed closely at her heels. She led the way into her master's bedroom, and pointed out the coffer in which his money was secured.

"Here" she said, reaching him an axe which lay in the corner of the room, "this will wrench it open at once; and while you are tying it up, I shall just go up to my own apartment, and get a few things ready for our flight, as well as my own little savings for the last five years."

The ruffian was completely thrown off his guard by her openness and apparent anxiety to accompany him. Like all egotists, he deceived himself when self-conceit was most certain to be his destruction.

"Go lass," was all he said; "but be not long.—This job will be done in a twinkling."

She disappeared at the words. He immediately broke open the chest, and was soon engaged in rummaging its contents.

As he was thus employed however, absorbed in the contemplation of his prey, and eagerly occupied in securing it on his person, the brave hearted girl stole down the stairs on tiptoe. Creeping softly along the passage, she speedily gained the door of the chamber unseen by him, and likewise unheard. It was but the work of a moment for her to turn the key in the wards, and lock him in. This done, she rushed forth to the outer door of the mill and gave the alarm.

"Fly, fly!" she shrieked to the child, her master's little boy, an infant five years old, the only being in sight or sound of her.—"Fly! fly to thy father, and tell him we shall all be murdered an' he hastes not back. Fly, fly."

The child, who was at play before the door, at once obeyed the energetic command of the brave girl, and sped as fast as his tiny legs would carry him, on the road by which he knew his parents would return from church. Hannchen cheered him on, and inspirited his little heart as he ran.

"Bless thee, boy—bless thee!" she exclaimed in the gladdness of her heart; an' master arrives in time, I will offer up a taper on the altar of our blessed lady of Krentzberg, by Bonn."

She sat down on the stone bench by the mill-door, to ease her over-excited spirit; and she wept as she sat, at the thought of her happy deliverance.

"Thank God!" she ejaculated, "thank God for this escape. Oh, the deadly villian!—and I so fond of him too!"

A shrill whistle from the grated window of the chamber in which she had shut up the ruffian Heinrich, caught her ear, and made her start at once to her feet."

"Diether, Diether!" she heard him shout "catch the child, and come thither! I am fast. Come hither! bring the boy here, and kill the girl!"

She glanced hastily up to the casement, from which the imprisoned villian's hand beckoned to some one in the distance, and then looked anxiously after her infant emissary. The little messenger held up his way unharmed, however, and she thought herself that the alarm was a false one, raised to excite her fears and overcome her resolution. Just, however, as the child reached a hollow place in the next field—the channel of a small drain, then dry with the heat of summer—she saw another ruffian start up from the bed of the drain, and catching him in his arms hasten towards the mill, in accordance with the direction of his accomplice. In a moment she formed her future plan of proceeding. Retreating into the mill, she double-locked and bolted the door—the only apparent means of entrance to the edifice, every other means of obvious access to the interior being barred by means of strong iron gratings fixed against all the windows; and then took her post at an upper basement, determined to wait patiently either her master's arrival, and her consequent delivery from that dangerous position, or her own death if it were inevitable.

"Never," said she to herself, "never shall I leave my master's house a prey to such villians, or permit his property to be carried off before my eyes by them, while I have life and strength to defend it!"

She had hardly time to secure herself within, when the ruffian from without, holding the hapless child in one hand, and a long sharp knife in the other, assailed the door with kicks and curses, and imprecations of the most dreadful character

"Confound thee," he cried applying the foulest epithets of which the free speaking Teutonic language is so copious, "open the door, or I'll break it on ye."

"If you can you may," was all the noble girl replied. "God is greater than you, and in him I put my trust."

"Cut the brat's throat!" roared the imprisoned ruffian above, "that will bring her reason!"

Stout-hearted as poor Hannchen was, she quailed at this cruel suggestion. For a moment her resolution wavered, but it was only for a moment. She saw that her own death was certain if she admitted the assailant, and she knew that her master would be robbed. She had no reason to hope that even the life of the infant would be spared by her compliance. It was to risk all against nothing. Like a discreet girl she consequently held fast to her resolve, or abide as she was while life remained, or until assistance should reach her.

"An' ye open not the door," shouted the villian from without, accompanying his words with the vilest abuse, and fiercest imprecations, "I'll hack this whelp's limb to pieces with my knife, and then burn the mill over your head. 'Twill be a merry blaze, I trow."

"I put my trust in God," replied the damsel in her turn, offered unasked, to try the spirit of the mountaineers; and declared that himself and his vassels would be the first to set an example, and turn out under the command of his blood General, Gustavus, relied on his word, and promising not to name himself to my, while [illegible] great, some days afterwards saw Pearson [illegible] to put his threats into execution. It was [illegible] and a black one. The hope of making his court to the Danish tyrant, and the expectation of a large reward, induced him to sacrifice his honor to his ambition, and for the sake of a few ducats violate the most sacred laws of hospitality—by betraying his guest. In pursuance of that base resolution, he proceeded to one of Christiern's officers commanding in the province, and informed him that Gustavus was his prisoner. Having committed this treachery, he had not the courage to face his victim, but, telling the Dane how to surprise the Prince, who, he said believed himself under the protection of a friend, he proposed taking a wider circuit home, while they, apparently unknown to him, rifled it of its contents. "It will be an easy matter," said he, "for not even my wife knows that it is Gustavus." The officer, at the head of the party of well armed soldiers, marched directly to the lake. The men invested the house, while the leader, abruptly entering, found Pearson's wife, according to the fashion of those days, employed in culinary preparations.

At some distance from her, sat a young man in a rustic garb, lopping off the knots from the broken branch of a tree. The officer told her he came in King Christian's name, to demand the rebel Gustavus, who he knew was concealed under her roof. The dauntless woman never changed color; she immediately guessed the man whom her husband had introduced as a miner's son, to be the Swedish hero. The door was blocked up by soldiers. In an instant she replied, without once glancing at Gustavus, who sat motionless with surprise, "if you mean the melancholy gentleman, my husband has had here these two days, he has just walked out into the wood, on the other side of the hill. Some of these soldiers may readily seize him, as he has no arms with him." The officer, not suspecting the easy simplicity of her manner, ordered part of his men to go in quest of him. At that moment, suddenly turning her eyes on Gustavus, she flew up to him, and catching the stick out of his hand, exclaimed, in an angry voice, "unmannerly wretch! What—sit before your betters? Don't you see the King's officers in the room? Get out of my sight, or some of them shall give you a drubbing." As she spoke, she struck him a blow on the back with all her strength; and, opening a side door, "there, get into the scullery," cried she, "it is the fittest place for such company!" And giving him another knock, she flung the stick after him and shut the door.—"Sure," added she in a great heat, "never woman was plagued with such a lout of a slave!" The officer begged she would not disturb herself on his account, but she, affecting great reverence for the King, and respect for his representative, prayed him to enter her parlor while she brought some refreshments. The Dane civilly complied; perhaps, glad enough to get from the side of a shrew; and she immediately flew to Gustavus whom she had bolted in, and by means of a back passage, conducted him in a moment to the bank of the lake, where the fisher's boats lay, and giving him a direction to an honest curate across the lake, committed him to Providence.

The Rail Road again.—Can it be possible, notwithstanding the great loan of two millions of dollars made by Porter with the U. S. Bank, that the workmen upon the Columbia and Philadelphia rail road, are hardly able to get a cent! We are informed that the wages of many of the laboters are standing back for many months—some for nearly or quite a year! We are likewise informed that some of the watering places are nearly destitute of wood—and that farmers are unwilling to sell on the faith of the State as they cannot get their money!

We are informed likewise, on the best authority, that wood delivered on the road a year ago, is not paid for—because, as the State's agents say, *there is no money!* What are we coming to! It is stated that in some parts of the State the public creditors are paid with *scrip!* The people think it is better to have scrip than nothing.

Under Ritner, the Pennsylvania Rail Road yielded a profit of nearly 8 per cent. to the State—we much doubt whether this year it will much more than supply the road with engines, and repairs to the old ones.

These are matters for the sober thoughts of the people—the tax payers. We bring them up, and if they are willing to tolerate them, there is no remedy. We are much mistaken if the public voice does not ere long call for another RITNER and REFORM!—*West Chester Record.*

Clothing! Clothing! Clothing!!

JUST received from the manufactory of Stokes & Brown, No. 296 Market Street, Philadelphia, a new and extensive assortment of cheap ready made clothing, which is now opening at the corner of Center and Mahantango Streets, opposite O'Connor's Hotel, formerly the stand of Alexander Graham.

This clothing has all been manufactured expressly to order during the past month, of the best materials, and in the best possible manner, and will be sold cheaper than the same quality of goods can be bought elsewhere in Schuylkill County, for cash exclusively, cash having been paid at a discount 8 per cent. and the subscriber being determined to sell 10 per cent. cheaper than any other Merchant in Pottsville, there will consequently be a clear gain of 18 per cent. to all who buy at this establishment.

Also, on hand an elegant assortment of superfine west of England Broad Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c., which will be made up to order and warranted equal in point of fit or workmanship, to any done in Philadelphia.

Also, on hand and for sale at 12 per cent. below the usual prices, a quantity of men's Hats, Boots and Shoes together with a small but well selected lot of Ladies Shoes. Also, the entire stock of Dry Goods, Fancy articles, &c. lately kept by Alexander Graham, all of which will be sold at 5 per cent. below cost, for cash.

B. LIPPINCOTT.
Corner of Centre and Mahantango St's.
Late at the Old Post Office, and formerly of 119 Chesnut St. Philad.

Oct. 19 24—tf

Cheap Calicoes, Muslins, &c.

AT THE CHEAP CASH STORE,

Corner of Centre and Callowhill Streets.

JUST received a fresh assortment of British French and Domestic Prints, Unbleached Muslin, Superfine and low priced Bleached Muslin, Apron and Bed Checks, Canton Flannels, Table Diaper, Cotton Yarn, Carpet Chain, Cotton Cape, and a variety of other goods which will be sold very cheap by HUNTZINGER & KREBS.

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New and Splendid Goods.

JUST received, a splendid assortment of.

Mous de Laine, from $2,50 to $11,00 per pattern
Challees, Plain Mous de Laine,
Poplins—a splendid assortment,
Black Italian and Romale Cravats,
Satin and Bombazine Stocks, plain and trimmed,
Elegant Figured Bombazines,
Silk Shirts and Caps,
Brocha, Thibet, Tartan and Merino Shawls,
Valentine, Thibet and other Fancy Hdkfs.
Plain & Fig'd Satin Vestings, elegant patterns
Black Mayonette and Velvet Vestings,
White and Coloured Silk Hose and Half Hose
do. do. do. Silk Gloves,
Black, Cashmere, Mohair, Twisted and Button Hose, &c. &c.

ALSO

Marinos, Silks, Satins, Muslins, Checks, Flannels, Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinetts, Pilot Cloth, Coating, a splendid assortment of Ingrain and Venitian Carpeting, &c. &c.

All of which will be sold at the lowest prices for cash, by N. NATHANS.

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Woman's Wit.—The following dramatic passage is concerning Gustavus Vasa, when that distinguished monarch took refuge from the Danish usurper in Dalecarlia, to mature his noble plan for the deliverance of his country:

On the little hill just mentioned, stood a very ancient habitation, of so simple an architecture, that you would have taken it for a hind's cottage, instead of a place that, in times of old, had been the abode of nobility. It consisted of a long farm-like structure, formed of fir, covered in a strange fashion with scales, and old ornamental twistings in the carved wood. But the spot was hallowed by the virtues of its heroic mistress, who saved, by her presence of mind, the life of the future deliverer of her country. Gustavus having, by an evil accident, been discovered in the mines, bent his way towards this house, then inhabited by a gentleman of the name of Pearson, whom he had known in the armies of the late administrator. Here he hoped, from the obligation he had formerly laid on the officer, that he should at least find a safe retreat. Pearson received him with every mark of friendship; nay, treated him with that respect and submission which noble minds are prone to pay to the truly great, when robbed of their external honors. He exclaimed with such vehemence against the Dane, that instead of awaiting a propo-