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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 subvert Nature to our ease and pleasure.—DR JOHNSON

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

VOL. XVI.

SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 17, 1840.

NO. 41

PENNSYLVANIA HALL.

This elegant and commodious establishment is open for the reception of travellers from this date.

RAIL ROAD IRON.

A complete assortment of Rail Road Iron from 2 1/2 to 10 1/2 inch.

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From 33 in. to 56 in. external diameter, turned & unturned.

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For placing between the iron chair and stone block of edge Railways.

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Manufactured from New Zealand Flax saturated with India Rubber, and intended for the purpose of securing the cables of iron, iron chair and stone block of edge Railways.

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Just received, a complete assortment of Chains, from 1/4 in. to 14 in. provided & manufactured from the best cast iron.

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Of different sizes, kept constantly on hand and for sale by

A. & C. RAISTON, & CO. No. 4, South Front Street Philadelphia, August 18.

REFINED WHALE OIL.

3000 galls. refined Whale Oil, just received for sale by

E. A. HATHAWAY & Co. Com. Merchants, 13 South Front Philadelphia, August 8.

Anthracite Pie Plates and Bread Pans.

Just received on consignment, a supply of Anthracite Pie Plates and Bread Pans from Moore & Steward's Foundry, Danville, made from the Roaring Creek Iron. They are a superior article, and better calculated for baking Pies and Bread than any other article heretofore in use.

B. BANNAN, Pottsville, September 5.

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A FARM of land, in the immediate vicinity of Pottsville, containing 20 Acres, 10 Acres of which is cleared and in a good state of cultivation.

For terms, or further information, enquire of

W. H. AGRESTY, Executor of A. Wainwright, deceased. Pottsville, Nov 2.

BARON VON HUTCHELER'S HERB PILLS.

These Pills are composed of Herbs, which exert a specific action upon the blood, give an impulse or strength to the arterial system; the blood is quickened and equalized in its circulation through all the vessels, whether the skin, the parts situated internally, or the extremities; and as all the secretions of the body are drawn from the blood, there is a consequent increase of every secretion, and a quickened action of the absorbent and excretory, or discharging vessels. Any morbid action which may have taken place is corrected, all obstructions are removed, the blood is purified, and the body resumes a healthy state.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

Caution.—Be particular in purchasing to see that the label of this Medicine contains a notice of its entry according to Act of Congress. And be likewise particular to observe them at 100 Chatham street, New York, or from the

REGULAR AGENT, B. BANNAN, Pottsville, Feb.

Pills! Pills!

The safest, the best, most efficacious and truly vegetable Pills in existence are

DR. LEIDY'S BLOOD PILLS.

A component part of which is Sarsaparilla, and known to be the most effectual and thorough purifier of the blood and animal fluids ever discovered. As a gentle or active purgative, they are equally efficacious—what taking them no change of diet or restraint from occupation is necessary. They may be taken at all times and under all circumstances—they will not reduce or weaken the system by their effect as most purgatives do—much comment upon their virtues is unnecessary—their reputation is well established, numerous testimonials of their efficacy having been published in different times. Suffice it to say that in addition to their efficacy in diseases of the stomach, liver, intestines, &c., they are the only pills in existence that cleanse and purify the blood and animal fluids, removing all noxious and diseased humors therefrom, and thereby removing all eruptions from the skin—dry and watery pimples from the face, neck and body, tetter, rash, or breaking out of the skin, and all cutaneous affections whatsoever.

They are prepared from vegetable extracts, (warranted free from mercury and the minerals) and by a regular physician, attested by Drs. Fyvie, Horner, Gibbons, Jackson, James, Doves, Hare, Cox, &c. Besides numerous other physicians throughout the United States, who daily employ them in their practice, administering them to their patients in preference to all other purgatives, and in preference to all other preparations of Sarsaparilla, in consequence of their possessing the combined effects of correcting the diseased humors of the blood and fluids, and by their purgative properties, removing or carrying off the same from the system, without producing the slightest inconvenience, or requiring restrictions, &c.

Numerous testimonials, certificates and recommendations of these Pills, from physicians and others, accompany the directions with each box. Dr. N. B. Leidy's signature accompanies the genuine on two sides of each box on a yellow label.

Price Twenty-five cents a Box.

For sale by B. BANNAN, Sole Agent for Schuylkill County.

Also for sale by J. F. Taylor & Co., Minersville, and by Kinley, Part Carbon, 19-2t

BOOK-BINDERY.

B. BANNAN has commenced a Book Bindery in connection with his Book Store, where all kinds of Books will be bound at the lowest notice at low rates.

THE POWER OF DEATH.

Incorable death! Come when they will in thy terrific power, Thou com'st unbidden—in unawakened hour—

And all whose life is breath, At thy approach—thy myriads of the sea, Of earth and air—submitive bow to thee.

All climates confess thy reign— All tribes and people, civilized and rude, In busy scene, in peaceful solitude,

And on the bounding main, Most sink beneath thy dominion firm and fast, Like unremembered generations—pass.

O'er all thou rul'st estate— In earthquake, avalanche, and lava farm, In fire and famine, pestilence and storm,

And cup inebriate: In infidel revenge, and bigot zeal, Thou madly flamm'st the pile, or bar'st the steel.

When war awakes in wrath, Thou ridest furious on the arrow's wing, And sabre's edge—thou rushest with the sling, And tread'st the charger's path:

When carnage tires, in silent state alone Thou brood'st unseen, to heal the wounded groan.

I've passed through pleasant vales, And sweet requestr'd groves where smiling peace Blest sturdy labor with a rich increase—

There, thy recorded leas, Tell that the rustic in his humble field, Thou strik'st as sure as warrior on the field.

Though mightiest of the brave— At those great bidding nations bend the knee— Must, at thy summons, yield his life to thee, Obedient as a slave.

Kings, priests, and sages, like the unlettered clown Who turns the sod, shall to the grave go down.

Look, where the pious throng, In holy aisle for worship congregate; And where the independent crowd debate

A real or fancied wrong; Or look, where judges sit, and statesmen stand— Thou hoverest near, with darts uplifted hand.

Gaze on the father's face, When wife and children gather round the hearth, While he instructs, she, partial, guides their mirth, How happy is the place!

Yet, in the moment of his pride or prayer, Thou com'st unseen, and strik'st the dearest there.

Around my humble hearth; A loving wife and prattling children smile, Whose winning ways my weary cares beguile

With uncorrected mirth, Destroyer death! thy visit there delay— O spare the loved, till some far future day!

But soon the feeble hand That vainly pens this inefficual lay Shall passive sink beneath thy awful sway, And join the spectre band.

Then, Heaven, on thee the father will rely, To shield his orphans, and their wants supply!

Thou, who from pole to pole Sustain'st with wondrous skill earth's mighty round, And guid'st through space, hath Death in limits bound—

And the immortal soul— The precious gift—he only comes to free, But dares not touch—it soars unlearned to thee.

When dawn the day of doom At the dread trumpet's sound, and sun and skies Dissolve, the good and guilty shall arise To judgment from the tomb!

Then, to the King of kings thou shalt restore Thy sceptre, Death, and reign on earth no more!

Foreign Extracts.

Wine Cheaper than Water.—A late fire recently destroyed thirty-four dwellings and a considerable quantity of cattle at Theravy, near Dole, France. Its inhabitants, for want of water, used casks of wine to stop the progress of the flames.

A Valuable Lamb.—The Duke of Richmond lately offered Mr. Jonas Webb nearly \$700 for a male lamb, which the latter refused.

The Baths of Wisbaden.—More than 17,000 visitors are nowjourning at the baths of Wisbaden.

The Fisheries.—The ship owners of St. Brieux, France, engaged in the Newfoundland fishery, have entered into an association for the mutual insurance of their ships against risk of war.

British Prison Discipline.—A fine healthy boy, who had offended his master by attending a wake and neglecting his duty, was brought before the magistrates at the police office, and for that offence he was sentenced to be imprisoned one month, and be well flogged. On the morning his imprisonment expired he was tied up and most inhumanly flogged, and then turned out of goal to roam where he pleased. On his arrival his distracted mother put him to bed, and he did not rise from that bed for fifteen days. His life was despaired of. A surgeon attended him for one month, and he received for his attendance from this boy's relatives, who are poor people, the sum of six pounds six shillings!

A Relic.—A silver coin, of Titus, was found in the rubbish of an old house, which was lately pulled down in Eastgate street, Chester, Eng. In digging the foundation for the new building, a pavement was discovered at about eight feet below the present level of the street. This gives strength to the prevalent opinion, that the level of the city was originally that of the floor of the ancient cathedral, to which persons have now to descend by several steps.

France and Holland.—The ratification of the Treaty of Commerce between France and Holland were exchanged Sept. 3, at the office of the Minister of Foreign Affairs. The text of the ratifications was as usual richly bound and gilt, and presented with all the accustomed formalities for the signature of the President of the Council.

A Russian Cattle Fair.—The fair of St. Onoufre which lasts four weeks, has this year been numerously attended. The Tatars, Cossacs and Cabardiens, brought in 30,000 wild horses. It also collected 10,000 horses of finest breeds, 50,000 oxen, cows, bulls, steers, and heifers, 100,000 sheep, 10,000 swine.

The King of Bataria has abolished during his Royal pleasure, the highway dues in his dominions, which are generally considered to have checked the progress of local intercommunications.

Punishment on the French Government Steamers.

A sailor of the *Lavoisier*, attached to the *Levant* squadron, having been guilty of insubordination, was ordered into the coal hole, and was suffocated. The second officer of the ship has been sent home under arrest, and the father of the deceased has laid in complaint before the Procureur du Roi at Toulon.

East India Mails.—Iron boxes are in future to be used instead of leathern bags, for the letters and packages of the mails from Bombay to Europe.

Old Coins.—Some coal-rakers in the river near Blackfriars, have found several pieces of the reign of Edward VI., and about 200 silver coins of the reign of Queen Elizabeth, bearing date 1565. A large parcel of pins, which are of gold, but of the same make as the common pin, have also been discovered. They are probably of the date of Elizabeth.

Diminution of Crime in Ireland.—The following are from the homicide charges in the constabulary returns:—In 1836, 141; in 1839, 125; in 1840, 69. The decrease has equally taken place in crime in general.

Distress in Ireland.—Nearly 250 tenants have been recently ejected from their houses and deprived of employment, on a single estate in Ireland.

Glasgow College.—We understand that Dr. Chalmers is a candidate for the chair of divinity in the university of Glasgow.

The Effect of Transportation.—John Grady, who was transported a boy, to Sydney, New South Wales, fifteen years since, has purchased there 300 acres of land and 5000 worth of cattle, and has written for several members of his family to be sent out to him.

To Protect Fruit from Wasps.—A gardener near Newbury has adopted the following novel mode of protecting his fruit from the ravages of the wasp. He destroys the black flies by catching them in an ingenious little trap for the purpose, and hangs them up in rows in front of his fruit; the wasp immediately fixes on them, and leaves the fruit untouched. This may be seen by the peach, apricot, and plum being without a bite.

The Times in England.—The London Spectator thus playfully discourses of the present state of affairs in England:—

Every thing breathes peace at home. No sound is heard to disturb the placid air, but the crack of the sportsman's rifle; yet that brings with it thoughts of enjoyment, though its immediate effect be death. The harvest-work goes on in the North—now in sunshine, now in cloud—but it still goes on, and well. Some warlike notes of preparation, indeed, reach the ear from the out-ports, but they sound feebly through the distance. Even O'Connell is gone to his lair, and agitation itself seems to slumber.

Effects of the Penny Postage.—A fine stag, a present from the Marquis of Breadalbane to her Majesty, was forwarded by the mail last week to Windsor.—*Dundee Courier.*

The American Minister to England.—His Excellency the American Minister and Mrs. Stevenson left their residence in London Sept. 5th, for the Isle of Wight, and purpose making a tour of visits into Devonshire, Wales, and the north of England. His Excellency will be absent for five or six weeks.

Riot in Lyons.—Lyons has been disturbed by the workmen, as well as Paris: several arrests had taken place, and persons belonging to Republican societies were found among the rioters. The French Government had been prevented from reorganizing the national guard in the large provincial towns, by the intimation that the chief citizens would quit if they were threatened with the liability to that service; and to arm the poorer citizens would merely be to supply discontent with weapons.

Van Buren's Idea of Justice.

Health. Poverty.

Salvor Livingston was found guilty of disobedience of orders, unruly conduct, &c. amounting in all perhaps, to the criminality, of Elliott's offences. He was sentenced to receive one hundred & twenty lashes on his bare back, and be dismissed from the service forever, without any pay. The President saw nothing unjust or cruel in this sentence—he accordingly APPROVED it—Livingston received the one hundred and twenty merciless lashes, and was dismissed a mangled cast upon the world!

Renunciation.—Jonathan Allen, Esq. Post Master at Pittsfield, Mass., has openly renounced Van Burenism. Mr. Allen was a supporter of Jefferson, Madison, Jackson and Van Buren, but the notions of the latter have at last convinced him that he is no longer entitled to the support of the old Jeffersonians.—*Boston Mercantile Journal.*

An Auspicious Sign.—Old, staunch, unwavering Republicans—men who supported Jefferson and Madison and Tompkins and Jackson, are leaving Van Buren.—They opposed the TREASURY BANK and STANDING ARMY Schemes in 1798, and they cannot, without a sacrifice of consistency and abandonment of principles, support a TREASURY BANK AND STANDING ARMY in 1840.—*Albany Evening Journal.*

TEMPERANCE RECORD.

FROM THE SUNDAY SCHOOL JOURNAL. COLD WATER.

Bring me cold water from the icy fount, That rises gurgling o'er the mossy brim, Then weeps its way through herbage and dark rocks, Down, down the moist declivity, till joined

By many a kindred wave it flows again A rill, a brook, a river, to the sea.

Bring me pure water from the fountain head, Tasting of rocky depths and uncombined

With maddening mixtures of the press or pipe, Who would drink fever! Yet the furze glow Little less fiercely than thy skin and breath

When chafed to fury by Circean bowls, Who would drink madness! Much is in a name; And, in a thousand cases, mad for life.

Who would drink wine? The cup is at thy lip, Joy in the foam, but in the dregs despair; Horror in life, and then the damning sting Of hopelessness, in realms where all is woe.

Bring me cold water, from thy parched brow, My panting bosom, and my aching brain, Taint not my table with the murderous glass.

Which viewed but as an emblem, brings to mind Ten thousand self destroyed and lost for aye. Tempt not my blessed children—tempt not me; I would be peaceful in a Christian bed.

Avant ye hell-born furies from my prayer, Haunt not my threshold—and, I lowly pray, Eternal Providence and grace preserve Me and my loved ones from three tastes of death!

VIOLA.

A RIDDLE.

P H M K O M

These letters in the proper place, Will show the world and thee A cause of sorrow and disgrace, And source of misery.

The above riddle we cut from an old paper. The solution will be found in folding the upper line partly over the line of capitals.—*N. Y. Times.*

TOTAL ABSTINENCE.

"I have never joined a Temperance Society, I can keep my word, and I think it degrading to give up one's right of free agency." Such is the language sometimes used by young, and inexperienced men; and, sometimes, too, by those who have lived long enough in the world to know the fallacy of man's resolve. There is reason to believe, that many, who use such sentiments, do it for the purpose of excusing themselves in their indulgence in intoxicating liquors. It is such men, as "can keep their words," that ought to join Temperance Societies, and sign Total Abstinence Pledges. It is not the man who is incapable of keeping his word, that will be benefited by so doing, but he who, when once pledged, will consider his honor at stake to support it. Those men who take a glass occasionally, are the persons most benefited by pledging themselves. A man may take a glass a day, for months, without going beyond the prescribed limit; but, as the excitement produced by it wears off, and as the coat of the stomach becomes impaired, (as it eventually must,) the victim gradually begins to feel a depression, equal, if not greater, than the stimulus which he has been in the habit of taking, and he then is obliged to have recourse to another glass; and so on, till he becomes a confirmed drunkard! such is the slow, but certain progress of the destroyer—intemperance! Let those who oppose the pledge as unnecessary, reflect on the importance of a correct public opinion. Public opinion is the secret law that governs men; it is more in thought of it, than of self, generally—it is to give a correct and virtuous feeling to public opinion, that Temperance Societies are formed. Besides, associations of men exercise more influence, and have more sway, with the generality of men, than individual exertion. Men, who are incapable of abstaining from strong drink, are incapable of supporting their honor when members of Temperance Associations. If a pledge could have any other than a good effect on the mind, there would be reasonable ground for objecting to it; but I defy any objection, worthy a moment's consideration, to be presented against a pledge.

An illustration of one of the many good results may be witnessed in the following incident; two friends were conversing of a third person, who, on the previous evening had appeared somewhat more exhilarated than usual; says one, "I think I had been making application to the bottle; he seemed to joke so hard." "That," replied the other, "is not at all probable, he signed the pledge last week." The application and moral need not be made.

As respects the latter part of our text we are much inclined to the belief, that the objection is, equally incompetent; and at some future time we shall endeavor to prove. But there is one fact which we should consider: viz.—if a sober man is a better citizen than a drunkard, those individuals who are in the habit of exercising their influence against the temperance pledge, ought to consider how little pretension they have to the character of patriots, or of consistent Christians.

I AM NOT A DRUNKARD.

The mind of the individual who is in the habitual use of great spirits is manifestly under an illusion. Nothing that relates to itself appears in its true colours. It will often admit in words the correctness of a principle, while it repudiates its application. It will allow that drunkenness is an odious vice, destructive alike of health, of peace, of prosperity, of happiness, and of hope—and yet while the habit is forming, and even when it is formed, he is the last to perceive that he is entangled in its meshes without any prospect of escape. He drinks, to be sure—but, in his own estimation he drinks temperately—to benefit rather than to impair his health—to give rest to life, not to destroy it—to increase his enjoyment, not to diminish his pleasures—and thus he continues, often from year to year, under the impression that "he is not a drunkard"—and deluding himself meanwhile with the belief that he has full power to overcome the habit which he has contracted. The lessons which experience teaches have but very little effect upon him. A father, or a son, a neighbour or a friend, whose habits of drinking are not more inveterate than his, may confessedly go down to the drunkard's grave. And he may see it, and admit it—and yet he will go staggering to the funeral, and seek an abatement of his grief by taking poison from the same cup that has proved so terrifically fatal. There is no such thing as reason with him. Every body may see that

TESTIMONY FOR COL. JOHNSON.

Having said this much of Col. Johnson, I must now say what I know of him that is good. His whole military career, as I have previously remarked, did not exceed four months; and yet while he was a member of the army, he served his country with unsurpassed fidelity. A purer patriot I never saw. During the campaign, when I took command of the army, he was a member of Congress, and all the time that he could be spared from his duty there, he was in active service under my command; sometimes with one company, sometimes with two, and finally with a regiment. His wounds attest his bravery in the field, and if he had been killed in battle, or had died since, he would have deserved a monument to perpetuate his name.

GENERAL HARRISON AND THE NATURALIZED FOREIGNERS.

General Harrison while at Lancaster, Ohio, had his attention called by some friends to a report extensively circulated, in which he is charged with unfriendly feelings towards foreign emigrants, and with a design either of withholding from them the privileges of citizenship, or of extending the period assigned by the law for the enjoyment of these privileges.

In reply to this most foul and infamous charge, the worthy Old Hero of Tippecanoe and the Thames, addressed the citizens of Lancaster, Ohio, in the following manner:

"I am accused, fellow citizens, of entertaining unfriendly feelings toward foreigners who emigrate to this country with a view of becoming citizens, and of a design to throw obstructions in the way of their naturalization. Nothing can be more false than this charge. Indeed it has become the custom of my political opponents to ascribe to me opinions and feelings the very reverse of those that I entertain, and without a shadow of proof, on their naked unsupported assertion, put me upon my defence. What, my fellow citizens, can be more cruel and unjust than this? I live on more than forty years before my country, most of the time engaged in active public service—and my votes and my speeches which are upon record and before the public, are a true index to my opinions on this, as well as other important subjects. And if those who thus accuse me will point to a single vote or any expression of mine which can in the least support their assertion, then I will agree that I am bound to come forward and explain or admit their truth. But they cannot do this. No such vote was ever given by me, and no such opinion ever expressed. On the contrary, I have ever felt the warmest sympathy for the victims of tyranny and oppression in the old world, who have fled here for refuge, and I have on all occasions given my support, whether in the national councils, or as a private citizen, to all the laws which have been passed to render their condition better or their naturalization more easy. Nay more, I have on several special occasions lent my aid to bands of oppressed foreigners, created from their homes, when the general laws of our country were not sufficient for their relief.

"When Ireland was crushed in the attempt to throw off the British yoke, and when her enthusiastic sons, the United Irishmen, were defeated and driven into exile, and the evils sought out shore—they came poor and without a home—I was one who sympathized in their sufferings, and advocated a law for their relief—a law setting apart to them a tract of land sufficient for their wants, to be given to them on long credit and on the most moderate terms. I advocated, too, a like grant of land to the French exiles, on which they proposed to cultivate the vine and olive. In short, whether in or out of public station, I have always done whatsoever was in my power to relieve the burdens and add to the comforts of the foreign emigrant—and where I could not so serve them more efficiently I have given them my counsel and my sympathy, and they have rewarded me with the strongest marks of their gratitude and affection.

"In the last struggle of Poland for Liberty, and in the last battle, fought under the walls of Warsaw, in which the fate of that gallant nation was sealed, there was an emigrant immediately under the walls, obstinately contested and three times lost and won by the contending armies. The spot was overgrown with small arid shrubs, and every bush was steeped in the blood of the patriot Poles. When the contest was over and Poland had sunk into a Russian province, her people who mingle a strong degree of religious devotion with a patriotic enthusiasm, flocked to the spot to cut and preserve as holy relics, pieces of those shrubs stained with the blood of their countrymen who fell as martyrs in the cause of liberty and their country.

"The Russian Government, fearing the effect of this feeling, ordered the hill to be cleared and the bushes burned, so that no more of these relics could be procured, hence those already gathered, became in the estimation of the Poles, a treasure above all price. Only one of them, perhaps, has found its way to America, and that was presented to me but three days ago by a delegation of the exiled Poles, as a token of their gratitude for some services which I was able to render them, and for the kind feelings which they know I entertained for them and their country. It is as you see a cross, made of small stems of the elder and beautifully wrought with silver. These unfortunate men entreated it the most precious gift they could bestow on one whom they knew to be their friend, and I prize it as they prize it."

Who, after the expressions of these frank, noble and generous sentiments, will still dare to accuse General Harrison of hostility towards foreigners!

Mr. Steenrod of Virginia.

This Loco Foco member of Congress from Virginia is now stumping it in Michigan. In one of his recent speeches he observed that for some things which he intended to say "he would probably be called a LIAR by Whig editors and Whig orators after he had left the city, but that THEY DARE NOT DO SO WHILE HE WAS HERE."

With this premise he went on to assert that Gen. HARRISON was "never in a battle." Mr. STEENROD found that he calculated "probabilities" right. The editor of the Detroit Daily Advertiser thereupon denounced him as a "consummate fool and deliberate liar"—and to make sure that Mr. STEENROD should be early apprised of his intentions in this respect, he sent him the following note:

DETROIT, Sept. 28th, 1840.

SIR—I intend to publish you to morrow "a consummate fool and deliberate liar" for having asserted that "Gen. Harrison had never been in a battle."

I give you this notice now, because I have heard that you have asserted that you would probably be called a liar after you had left, but that no one would dare do so while you were here. Yours, &c.

GEO. DAWSON.

Mr. STEENROD was exceedingly indignant, but concluded to pocket the affront, and hurried off to Ann Arbor to reiterate his infamous slanders against General HARRISON.

Martin Van Buren and Poor Men.—Let the laborer recollect the never-to-be forgotten calumny of Van Buren, uttered in the New York Convention, that "vice and poverty go hand in hand."