

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 uses and pleasure.—DAVIDSON

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

VOL. XVI.

SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 21, 1840.

NO. 4

Terms of Publication

Two Dollars per annum, payable semi-annual in advance. If not paid within the year, \$2.50 will be charged.
Papers delivered by the Post Rider will be charged 50 cents extra.
Advertisements not exceeding twelve lines will be charged \$1 for three insertions, and 50 cents for one insertion. For longer ones in proportion.
All advertisements will be inserted until ordered or unless the time for which they are to be continued is specified, and will be charged accordingly.
Yearly advertisements will be charged \$12 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 and enclosed in a sealed envelope.
All notices for insertion must be accompanied by the cash, and the insertion of notices which have heretofore been inserted gratis, will be charged 25 cents each, except Marriages and Deaths.

PENNSYLVANIA HALL.

This elegant and commodious establishment will be open for the reception of travellers from this date. It has been completely refitted, and supplied with furniture entirely new; the Bedding &c. is of the first quality, and particular attention has been devoted to every arrangement that can contribute to comfort and convenience.
The Wines and Liquors have been selected in the most careful and liberal manner, without regard to expense, and will embrace the most favorite brand and stock meetings, &c. and other notices which have heretofore been inserted gratis, will be charged 25 cents each, except Marriages and Deaths.

FREDERICK DESTIMAVILLE, Proprietor.
Pottsville, Pa. June 22, 1840.
N. B. The Refectory in the Basement story, is conducted under the superintendance of Mr. John Silver.

RAIL ROAD IRON.

A complete assortment of Rail Road Iron from 2 1/2 to 14 inch, and all the various sizes of RAIL ROAD TIRES from 33 in. to 56 in. external diameter, turned & axled.

RAIL ROAD AXLES. 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100, 102, 104, 106, 108, 110, 112, 114, 116, 118, 120, 122, 124, 126, 128, 130, 132, 134, 136, 138, 140, 142, 144, 146, 148, 150, 152, 154, 156, 158, 160, 162, 164, 166, 168, 170, 172, 174, 176, 178, 180, 182, 184, 186, 188, 190, 192, 194, 196, 198, 200, 202, 204, 206, 208, 210, 212, 214, 216, 218, 220, 222, 224, 226, 228, 230, 232, 234, 236, 238, 240, 242, 244, 246, 248, 250, 252, 254, 256, 258, 260, 262, 264, 266, 268, 270, 272, 274, 276, 278, 280, 282, 284, 286, 288, 290, 292, 294, 296, 298, 300, 302, 304, 306, 308, 310, 312, 314, 316, 318, 320, 322, 324, 326, 328, 330, 332, 334, 336, 338, 340, 342, 344, 346, 348, 350, 352, 354, 356, 358, 360, 362, 364, 366, 368, 370, 372, 374, 376, 378, 380, 382, 384, 386, 388, 390, 392, 394, 396, 398, 400, 402, 404, 406, 408, 410, 412, 414, 416, 418, 420, 422, 424, 426, 428, 430, 432, 434, 436, 438, 440, 442, 444, 446, 448, 450, 452, 454, 456, 458, 460, 462, 464, 466, 468, 470, 472, 474, 476, 478, 480, 482, 484, 486, 488, 490, 492, 494, 496, 498, 500, 502, 504, 506, 508, 510, 512, 514, 516, 518, 520, 522, 524, 526, 528, 530, 532, 534, 536, 538, 540, 542, 544, 546, 548, 550, 552, 554, 556, 558, 560, 562, 564, 566, 568, 570, 572, 574, 576, 578, 580, 582, 584, 586, 588, 590, 592, 594, 596, 598, 600, 602, 604, 606, 608, 610, 612, 614, 616, 618, 620, 622, 624, 626, 628, 630, 632, 634, 636, 638, 640, 642, 644, 646, 648, 650, 652, 654, 656, 658, 660, 662, 664, 666, 668, 670, 672, 674, 676, 678, 680, 682, 684, 686, 688, 690, 692, 694, 696, 698, 700, 702, 704, 706, 708, 710, 712, 714, 716, 718, 720, 722, 724, 726, 728, 730, 732, 734, 736, 738, 740, 742, 744, 746, 748, 750, 752, 754, 756, 758, 760, 762, 764, 766, 768, 770, 772, 774, 776, 778, 780, 782, 784, 786, 788, 790, 792, 794, 796, 798, 800, 802, 804, 806, 808, 810, 812, 814, 816, 818, 820, 822, 824, 826, 828, 830, 832, 834, 836, 838, 840, 842, 844, 846, 848, 850, 852, 854, 856, 858, 860, 862, 864, 866, 868, 870, 872, 874, 876, 878, 880, 882, 884, 886, 888, 890, 892, 894, 896, 898, 900, 902, 904, 906, 908, 910, 912, 914, 916, 918, 920, 922, 924, 926, 928, 930, 932, 934, 936, 938, 940, 942, 944, 946, 948, 950, 952, 954, 956, 958, 960, 962, 964, 966, 968, 970, 972, 974, 976, 978, 980, 982, 984, 986, 988, 990, 992, 994, 996, 998, 1000.

RAIL ROAD FELT. For placing between the iron chairs and some block of edge Railways.

INDIA RUBBER ROPE. Manufactured from New Zealand Flax, and intended for Inclined Planes.

SHIP BOAT AND RAILROAD SPIKES, of different sizes, kept constantly on hand and for sale by A. & G. RAYSTON, & CO. Philadelphia, January 18. No. 4, South Front St.

REFINED WHALE OIL.—2000 galls. refined Whale Oil, just received and for sale by R. A. THAWAY & Co. Comm. Merchants, 13 South Front Philadelphia, August, 32.

Anthracite Pie Plates and Bread Pans.

JUST received in consignment, a supply of Anthracite Pie Plates and Bread Pans from Moore & Stewart, Camden, Danville, made from the Roaring Creek Iron. They are a superior article, and better calculated for baking Pies and Bread than any other articles heretofore in use.

B. BANNAN, 26—September 5.

A Farm for sale. 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. A. S. J. a valuable tract of land in Jefferson county near Ridgeway settlement, containing 1005 Acres. This tract is heavily timbered with White Pine and Cherry, and the soil is excellent for agricultural purposes.

The Warren and Ridgeway Turnpike passes along said land. The County present contains about Eighteen Thousand inhabitants and is fast increasing. The subscriber proposes dividing this tract into five equal parts of two hundred and one acre each, so as to come within the means of industrious men of limited capital to settle in a healthy, flourishing, and fast improving country.

For terms, or further information, enquire of W. M. HAGGERTY, Executor of A. Wainwright, deceased. Pottsville, Nov 9.

BARON VON HUTCHELER HERB PILLS.

THESE PILLS are composed of Herbs, which exert a specific action upon the heart, 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 exhalent, 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. Advertisements in obtaining 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 and active purgative, they are equally efficacious—whilst taking them no change of diet or restraint from occupation is necessary. They may be taken at all times and under all circumstances, and will not reduce or weaken the system by their effect as most purgatives do—much comment upon their virtues is unnecessary—their reputation having been published at 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, itching, 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, situated by Drs. Phinny, Hornor, Gibson, Jackson, James, Dewees, Hare, Coxe, &c. besides numerous other physicians throughout the United States, who daily employ them in their practice, administering them 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 clearing up the system by their purgative properties, removing of currying off the same from the system, with out 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 parchment a Doc.

Price Three Sixty-two Cents. For sale by B. BANNAN, Sole Agent for Schuylkill County. Harkinsley, Fort Carbon. 19-21 May 11.

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 shortest notice at low rates.

BEAUTY SLEEPING.

Dr. LESTER G. W. PATTER, U. S. ANTH.

She slept! Along her arm of snow Her cheek of rose serenely laid, While white curls heaved to and fro, At every sigh her breathings made;

The very breeze which pass'd along, Went o'er her cheek with gentler air, As loth to wake with pinion strong, The thing of joy that slumber'd there.

She slept! The thin transparent lid, Cur'd calmly o'er her eye of blue, But tho' the earthly orb was hid, The spirit light still struggled thro'.

While o'er her lip unconscious wrought A quivering pulse which went and came, As if some dream renew'd the thought, The waking hour had ceased to name.

She slept! And as the wandering rays Of moonlight kiss'd her forehead pale, Bright transient! nothing loth to gaze, On charms which might forget to veil!

He marvel'd not, why shapes of air, —Best works which once in Heaven had shone, Emptur'd with a form so fair, For woman's home had left their own Florida.

From the Public Ledger.

THE FROST SPIRIT.

He comes, he comes—the Frost Spirit comes! You may trace his footsteps now

On the naked woods, and the blasted fields, And the brown hill's withered bow.

He has smitten the leaves of the gray old trees, Where their pleasant green came forth; And the winds which follow wherever he goes Have shaken them down to the earth.

He comes, he comes—the Frost Spirit comes! From the frozen Labrador;

From the icy ridge of the northern sea, Which the white bear wanders o'er;

Where the fisherman's sail is stiff with ice, And the luckless forms below, In the sunless cold of the atmosphere, Into marble statues grow!

He comes, he comes—the Frost Spirit comes! On the rushing northern blast, And the dark Norwegian plains have bowed

As his fearful breath went past; With an unscorch'd wing he has hurried on Where the fires of Hecla glow

On the darkly beautiful ice above, And the ancient ice below.

He comes, he comes—the Frost Spirit comes! And the quiet lake shall feel

The torpid touch of his glazing breath, And ring to the skater's heel;

And the streams which danced on the broken rocks, Or sang to the leaning grass, Shall bow again to their winter chain

And in a mournful silence pass.

He comes, he comes—the Frost Spirit comes! Let us meet him as we may, And turn with the light of the parlor fire

His evil power away; And gather closer the circle round, When that fire light dances high,

And laugh at the shriek of the baffled fiend, 'As his sounding wing goes by! J. W. W.

Give your Boys a Trade.—With the exception of a few specially designed to fill the learned professions, and these may for the most part be confined to those who are physically unable to get their living by hard work—all boys at the age of sixteen, having previously been well educated at school, should be sent to some useful trade. No parent is faithful to his sons, or looks out well for their future prosperity, who suffers them to grow up without an early designation of the business they are to pursue, and an education specially adapted to qualify them for such business.

He who enters upon manhood without a trade, as a farmer or mechanic, or without a profession, is but afloat on the uncertain sea of life, without any destination in view, and without rudder, compass, or any of the other means of a successful cruise. He is sent forth amidst society as a mere loafer, an injury and a pest.

It would be well for boys intended as lawyers, doctors, Ministers, and merchants, to acquire a trade. Should they succeed in either of those professions, they would yet find meanwhile much convenience from knowing how to cultivate the earth or to use tools; but should they not succeed, a trade would be of vast importance to them as an ultimate and safe resort under the vicissitudes of fortune.

A good trade is a thousand dollars to a young man. It is worth more than money as an inheritance, for this may; that never will, if he be industrious.

Pittsburg.—It is estimated the home manufacture and mechanical productions of this flourishing city and the adjoining villages, including a circuit of five miles square, amount to \$12,000,000 annually. Pittsburg is celebrated for its high moral and religious character, and for the energetic means used to advance the cause of education. It contains 100 schools of various kinds, public and private; nine banks and insurance companies, employing a capital of \$5,000,000; and sixty places for religious worship. That the population is a reading one, may be learned from the fact that twenty newspapers are printed in the city. Daily lines of stage coaches and canal boats, 20; single and double lines of canal freight boats, 11; annual arrivals and departures of steam vessels in the river trade, 2500; annual sales in the various departments of merchandize, \$13,000,000; annual amount of freight or merchandize and produce passing through the account of nonresidence owners, \$3,000,000.

This city, which has sprung up, as it were, in a day, is a convincing proof of the energy and enterprise of the American people. Where Pittsburg now stands a monument of the persevering spirit which has given us a national character, fifty years since was a wilderness. Instead of the yell of the savage, or the growl of the panther, we now hear the hum of active industry—the noise of the steam engine and water wheel, and the heavy yoke-beave of the stevedore and his gang. The forests have disappeared before the axe of the woodman and their places occupied by streets filled with a busy stirring population, and the rivers are covered with sterns and flat boats, instead as formerly, with the canoes of the Indians.

When the canal from Beaver to Akron shall be opened, Pittsburg will find another outlet for her manufactures, and such is her situation, that she must go on increasing in wealth and population with a rapidity that will even astonish the most enthusiastic.

THE DYING HOUR.

If the experience of the dying hour could be truthfully written, the thoughts that then fill the brain, like the last inhabitants of a crumbling temple, and be revealed to the eye of sense, what a view would be displayed! The period of dissolution brings with it emotions of a peculiar character. There are at that time operations through which the soul never before passed. Nothing appears in its old aspect. Like a splendid hall which has been long in ruin, every object wears a different dress. Opinion, the strongest force of argument could not compel to withdraw from the mind, then hastily departs; prejudices that rooted themselves more and more deeply at every attack, then bend before the blast; cherished feelings, that the bosom had ever clung to, then are hated, and desires that had been founded on a home-bred affection, then are banished. What fearful changes it is, then that befall the spirit! Are the faculties then so weakened as to prevent it from thinking and feeling aright? No; it sees things as they are.—Falshood has ceased to obscure its visions. Truth, long deprived of her authority, long forced to crouch like a slave, obtains her rightful station, and shows that the pated nature of the world is very unlike its real character. O, what an hour is this! When the soul is aroused to the true relations of objects—when it mistakes its size, but also, too late for correction—the eternity's importance and awe enter into the decisions, wishes, and feelings of the mind!

The hour of death! In this brief space the past is reviewed. How treacherous memory may have been on a thousand occasions, she now acquires herself with fidelity. Come she now to correct the record, which her hand had so often falsified. Is she like the trumpet, that bloweth an "uncertain sound"? Life's history her tongue now repeats—scenes, forgotten scenes are recalled, and buried events are brought up before the eye. Over the long path which we have trod, she leads us back to the beginning, and on some dark deed; there she shows us another way into which passion hurried us. Have we injured friends? Have the true and fond bosoms on which we rested been pierced by the darts of unkindness? Memory presents it. Have we performed actions of grossness? Have we done violence to the widow been cheered, and the loneliness of the orphan been relieved by us? Has the path of one individual lost a thorn by our instrumentality, or the wreath of love had one rose added by our hands? Delighted with the occurrence, memory repeats in strains of exultation. Crowded into this narrow period, the moments resemble the waves that now dance in the sunlight to the music of the breeze, and now flow in solemn silence beneath the shade of overhanging boughs. But does the past close with fidelity? Come she now to correct the record, which her hand had so often falsified. Is she like the trumpet, that bloweth an "uncertain sound"? Life's history her tongue now repeats—scenes, forgotten scenes are recalled, and buried events are brought up before the eye. Over the long path which we have trod, she leads us back to the beginning, and on some dark deed; there she shows us another way into which passion hurried us. Have we injured friends? Have the true and fond bosoms on which we rested been pierced by the darts of unkindness? Memory presents it. Have we performed actions of grossness? 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