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## Heyls Embirocation for Horse



baron yov hutcheler





 THEAR




Merino Shawls, \&c
Letive siperiof Meino shawifia, prechase


## BOOK-BINDERY



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Weekidy by Beujamin Bannan, Pottsillé, Schuylkill County, Pennsylvania.
vol. xVII.


SATURDAY MORNING JANUARY 9. 1841.



TEMPERANGE DEPARTMENT

| gentleman who asked me to tak Offer me not the blasting bowl, <br> My tongue mà not its horrors tell ; <br> curse is in its dark control, <br> It is the tarbinger of thell. <br> The rosy apple Adam ate, <br> Which first the subtle serpent gave, <br> Contain'd the spirit of man's fate, <br> Which gives its millions to the grave. <br> The gifted and the glorious fall, <br> When they that spirit's pow'r once ow <br> And reason, deaf to duty's call, <br> Tumbles from her oxalted throne. <br> serpant's charm is in the bowl, <br> That may a moment's peace impart; <br> A deadly dagger to the heart <br> Say not it gives to friendship birth, <br> For if on that I may rely, <br> A) wo harend on ca:th; <br> Alone, unlord, ohi! let me die. <br> Art thou my gentons friend? Then swit <br> Apply the vampure to the vein; <br> The wine tup to my lips again. <br> Place on my heart the Egyptian asp; <br> Bring hemlock to ny dying lip, And in death's dusky angel's grasp, <br> Oh! let me then the upas sip. <br> But offer not thë mad'ning boinl, <br> That kills or cures a! who taste; <br> lunders the purse, and sinks the socil, <br> Into a wild and fearful waste. <br> Young man, bewtre! thou dost not know <br> In thy convival moments free, <br> What anguish, and what wondrous woe, <br> The future treasures up for thec. <br> I've seen a youth of fortune, farie, <br> Belov'd and honor'd by the world, <br> By this one vice sent down to shame, <br> And from bis envi'd height soon hurl'd. <br> I've seen proud Genius' noble heir <br> Chain'd in a dark and dreary cell, <br> Howling the horrors of despair, <br> Amid the fancy'd fiends of hell. <br> Retrace thy stefs ere manhood's noon, <br> Tastr, louch not now, the poisonous wo <br> With woult and mingle soon, <br> With mouluering milloons in the grave. |  |
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A mercan. That man nust be ingane who should witit ofleter
Newcastloupon Thyina about any thing but coal.


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thumberand bhires'



 of the miners, Thechef wealds of Durbam and Nor--
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 hich lie uround in hililocks wading to be itransport
d to markel. The country is ined with roilmegs


 and the dismal caverns where exte oiliagers spena
nearly their wole oconsiouse.eisitence
Greal labor and expense atended the sinting of

 which may be iuferred from the fat that the efanfis
re generally sunk to the depth of 600 or 700 feet
 Collowing was the mode of celebrating the opening of
the famous ossorth colliery, in this sicnity, in 1889. It is copoused Irom a publication put into ing hands at
Tewessite


 of bbout 1100 feet below the surface! The thell room
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istaed to to have been in the form of an $\mathrm{L} ;$; its widut

 1 o'clock, P. M. IMmediately on theit antival at tho
bottoïn of the pit. each individual proceeded to the





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