Terms of Publication. Two Dollars per annum, payable semi-annual in advance. If not paid within the year, \$2 50 will be ed 25 cents extra. d 25 cents extra Advertisements not exceeding twelve lines will be o TRNAL, charged 31 for three insertions - and 50 cents for one insertion. Larger ones in prophrition. All advertisements will be inserted until ordered out vales the time for which they are to be continued is specified, and will be charged accordingly. Yearly advertisers will be charged \$13 per annum, i ncluding subscription to the paper—with the privilege of keping one advertisement not exceeding two squares standing during the year, and the insertion of a smaller one in each paper for three successive times. POTTSVILLE. AND POTTSVILLE GENERAL ADVERTISER. "I will teach you to pierce the bowels of the Earth, and bring out from the Caverns of Mountains, Metals which will give strength to our Hands and subject all Nature to our use and pleasure .- Da . JOHNSON." THOMAS RITCHIS, OF THE ENQUIRER .- A COT-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. respondent of the N. Y. Express has drawn a most capital and life-like portrait of the venerable editor of the Richmond Enquirer. The writer considers Mr. Weekly by Benjamin Bannan, Pottsville, Schuylkill County, Pennsylvania. Ritchie as one of the ablest Editors in this of any other country. We can only find room for the con-15 Pamphlets, Checks, Cards, Bills of Lading and Handbills of every description, neatly printed at this Officeat the lowest cash prices cluding paragraph of this very clever sketch : VOL. XVII. "I speak of Mr. Richie thus in no disrespect of SATURDAY MORNING. MARCH 27, 1841. NO 13, Richmond, or the lowlands of Virginia-but be-cause I believe him to be a bigot and a fanatic of the most mischeivous clars,-palsying, by his pen The song which we annex was composed and DRUG STORE. SCENE ON THE OHIO. sung at the Harrisburg 10th of March Convention. in the grave many years, yet I can see her even now, Thomas Moore: Whose varied excellence in ev-THE subscriber has just received in addition to his former supply, a choice assortment of It is a good one of its kind, and we have no doubt just as she looked when she turned to thank me, and BT J. TODD. and longue, the energies and resources of that great ery department of literature is only equalled by the Commonwealth, whose history, ( of 50 years standwill be sung and shouled by thousands of patriotic voices, in every section of the good old state, ere the I can hear her voice just as she spoke to her dying "Well, it is now nearly forty years since I first Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, &c. pure fire of patriotism which animates his writings. ing ) whose great men, whose fame (all past though) I love, I cherish as the best and brightest of this, of Air-" Meeting of the Waters." boy. selected with great care and attention as to quality. saw the glorious Ohio. I shouted when I first saw election is over. Together with a good supply of Paints, Oil, Glass, Dye Stuffs, Spices, &c. Irish Scions engrafted upon Native American it; I have loved it ever since, and when I die I hope any other country. I believe this man, Ritchie, to have been the Dr. Francis, who has made a sort of Paraguay of old Virginia. Controlling a powerful THE YOUNG GREER GIRL-[ A touching story of I shall be buried on its banks. On a certain day I engaged to go down the river to Kentucky with Cant. Ward. as he was removing his family from the THE FRIGATE PENNSYLVANIA. stalks . A tree not likely to produce degenerate fruit. among which are White & Red Lead Dry. Green Paint. AIR-'Old Rosin the Bow.' Air- Star Spangled Banner.' press, with great talent too, among an agricultural White Lead ground in Oil, Black Paint. Chrome Green. Copal Varnish, Since the Ship Pennsylvania has righted Capt. Ward, as he was removing his family from the The fair ones of creation : The slaves of igno. People, in a sparse population, he has been able for Chrome Green, Chrome Yellow, East. The journey was long, and at best would be without saying a word to her parents, who would, And rides o'er the waves stiff and true, ascertained whither they had carried him, than thirty years, as it seems to me, excreise as much power over Virgina as ever Washington, Jefferson, Japan. Lampblack, rance, but the idols of refinement. Air-" An Irish-We must hunt up a gallant commander tedious. I was a kind of pilot, for I was well ac-Venetian Red. man's heart for the Ladies." Vellow Ochre, Litharge, Soirits Turpentine. r Madison had, the master spirits of Virginia-and, quainted with the river, and all its points of danger. Black Lead, Spanish Brown, VOLUNTEER TOASTS. alas, it has been a power all for ill ! He is a bigot,

By Rev. Doct. McCartee. Ireland : In a sense loftier than even her own Curran prophesied, she is redeemed, regenerated and disenthralled by the irresistible genius of universal temperance.

By Wm. B. Hull, Esq. Ist Vice Pres't. Doclor Laver, the author of Charles O' Malley, or the Irish Dragon : His may truly be called the healing arthe has cured thousands of the megrims.

By Wm. Haggarty. The Rev. Theobald Mathew and Daniel O'Connell: The former the great apostle of temperance, the latter the uncompromising By Wm. Haggany. The Rev. Theobald Mathew advocate of Ireland's independence.

By Terence Duffy. Daniel O'Connell : The Washington of Ireland-may he soon reap the harvest of indefatigable exertions by seeing the standard of liberty planted on the shores of his country.

By Patrick Fogarty. American Liberty : May the name be mortal to all tyrannical governments, and most particular to Erin's oppressor Great Britain.

By Michael Foley. Irishmen : In demand-in peace ready with the pick or the shovel, in time of need they will never refuse to use the bayonet.

By Doctor T. Brady. The Ladies of Pottsville : We consider their accomplishments of mind and peron need not shrink from a comparison with America's most favoured daughters.

By. J. H. Downing. Ireland : She dare, she can, and she will be free.

By the Hon. Strange N. Palmer. The United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland : A union unnatural, unequal, unjust and oppressive : Its repeal is demanded by the friends of equal rights throughout the civilized world. By John Gayner. Speedy and radical repeal of

he legislative union between Great Britain and Ireland . The only boon that can render the latter "Great, glorious and free,

First flower of the earth and first gem in the sea." By A. Bolton. The Capitalists of our Country : When they are tired of dealing in rags, may they come to this county and try the experiment of makng their money of Iron.

By Captain James Cleary. May the fountain of

for he learns nothing, and is no wiser now than he was half a century ago. He is a fanatic, for he has no liberality, no charity, no enlarged and national comprehension of the movements and doings of the world. Never was there an instance of the more triumphant dominion of the Press than in his case. For thirty years he has kept Virginia standing still. Of late, the most powerful minds of Virginia, Leigh, Rives, and so on, have traversed hill and dale, mountain and valley, to break him down, illuminating by their eloquence the tenants of the Log Cabin of the said, parrying their blows, extinguishing their log. ic, and making at last the minds of all his heavers darker than ever. In the caverns of mountains, on the island of the swamp, on the peaks of the hills, in the recesses of the valleys, where Orator never trod, or Eloquence never entered,-yet there-even there -was the spirit of Richie, -- a spirit that seems never to die. In spite of truth, in spite of justice, in spite of local pride, and even self-respect, Virgin-ia threw away her own son, born of her and her's, too, and took up, and adopted the cast-off offspring of New York, and Ritchie did it all, in spite I was going to say, ot almost every body ! Ritchie has got Virginia in chains, the people there will not own. it, but it is a fact. They fret and worry in them, it is true, but they can't break out as long as there is any thing left of them on earth. Now he tightens up, and now he loosens out anon the road is rough and terrible, as it has been for the few years past,-but he keeps his seat,-Virginia in his bits probably to the end.

OLD TIP'S FIRST DINNER .- We alluded in our last to the first dinner given at the White House by General Harrison. The "Spy in Washington" thus notices it:

"The President gave, last week, an instance of liberality of feelings towards the vanquished adminis-tration, very different from that displayed by " the Greatest and the Best," when he came into office. This was no less than an invitation to the President and Cabinet, to dine with him, in company with the new Vice President and Cabinet. The invitation was accepted by all but the late President and his levoted Secretary of State,

The dinner was on Saturday ; but Mr. Van Buren pleaded the necessity he was under of leaving the pleaded the necessity no was under of leaving the city, and cleared out on Saturday moning. Mr. Forsythe was prevented, probably, by one of those attacks of indisposition which arrested him so op. portunely last summer at Fredericksburg when os-American liberty continue to pour forth the waters tensibly, on his way to Georgia to attend the Loco of pure republicanism, until the entire human race Foco Convention, and which enabled him to write a letter, instead, to alarm the Southern people by the bugbear of the rope of Rome and abolitic All the rest were there, amazed, no doubt, to find themselves in such company, and all as merry as if they had got back sately in their old quarters. Col-Dick, though he must have felt like a cat in a strange garret, seemed the happiest of the happy, cracked jokes, gave toasts, and in the excuss of his delight, almost hugged Mr. Adams. He entreated the ven-erable Ex-president to visit the West, and said if he would only come to see him at the Great Crossings, he would do any thing for him in the world .- Mr. Adams thanked him kindly, but intimated that he feared he was now too old to visit the Great Crossings. MABBY EARLY .- We have noticed of late, with no slight degree of pleasure, a willing disposition on the part of the young folks of Pottsville, to Le led and then tied in the silken cords of matrimony. Take our advice, ye single ones of this borough, and marry early. We have some experience in these matters. or what is pretty much the same thing, we have a few straggling gray hairs in our hyacinthine locks, which is the best proof that we have arrived at that period of our pilgrimage when the fire and impetuosity of youth have given place to the coolness and wisdom which a person on the shady side of-never mind-is always supposed to possess. Marry early, say we, and let not the want of worldly goods prevent you from entering into the holy & blissful state of mat: rimony. Marry early, for you cannot too soon have a companion to cheer and encourage you while journeying over the rough and sugged road, upon which we are all compelled to travel in this probationary world. Marry early, for your objects, wishes, plans, and views in this life, will then become centred. Marry early, but let no lady marry a gentleman whom she cannot respect, and neither should the gentleman wed a lady whose sole attraction is a prety face or a well turned figure. Misery and unhappiness are the sure fruits of such unions.

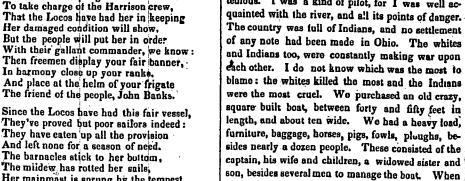
To take charge of the Harrison crew, That the Locos have had her in keeping Her damaged condition will show, But the people will put her in order With their gallant commander, we know : Then freemen display your fair banner, -In harmony close up your ranke. And place at the helm of your frigate

Since the Locos have had this fair vessel. They've proved but poor sailors indeed : They have eaten up all the provision And left none for a season of need. The barnacles stick to her bottom. The mildew has rotted her sails, Her mainmast is sprung by the tempest, Her mainsale is rent by the gales : But her timbers are sound as cast iron. For which we give heav'n our thanks, And she'll sail well as ever when guided

When the Locos endeavored to sail her, They steer'd her through mist and through tog They run against banks without number And never could show a fair log: They forgot the good chart Constitution Their compass they overboard threw, They mortgaged the ship and her cargo, And turned off the best of the crew : The rats tell to gnawing her timbers, The worms fell to boring her planks, Her chain pumps were choked beyond working So the people call out for John Banks.

They've got a commander, one Porter. A lanc lubber as you may be sure; When this bungler was put in commission The frigate was light and secure, When the tempest beat down on her quarters To break open the stores was his plan, Cries Davy 'she' going to pieces, Let every one save what he can. But the people they cried out to Davy, You renegade, leave off your pranks, Just hold by the mainstay one minute.

He'll carry her into harbour And shelter her safe from the storm : While her bold gallant crew will career her In economy's dry dock, reform. New shipwright he'll put in commission, Her tackle and stores he'll renew, And the skulkers will all get a stringing With the crack of a rope's end or two Then freemen draw up in close order. The pirates drive off from your flanks, And raily for God and your country, And the friend of the people, John Banks. Now who's for a sail in the frigat



By the people's commander, John Banks.

We'll bring you relief with John Banks.

as she well knew, have opposed her design, she left her home, and presented herself at the portal of the infected fortress, as the nurse of the young Greek who had been recived there on the previous day. In vain did the Governor, imagining from her youth and the calm and collected manner in which she ofeach other. I do not know which was the most to fered herself up an almost certain victim to the pes tilence, that she was not aware of her danger, endeavored to persuade her from her project. She was immovable, and was ultimately permitted to approach the bedside of the dying sufferer.

Not a tear, not a murmur escaped her, as she took her piece beside his pillow, and entered upon her sides nearly a dozen people. These consisted of the desperate office. In the paroxysms of his madness as the polson was feeding upon his strength and grappled at his brain, he spoke of her fondly-he talked of her-he stretched forth his hands to clasp her-and he thrust her from him as he yelled out in his agony, and his limbs writhed beneath the torture of the passing spasm. And she bore it all unshrinkingly ; and even amid

her misery she felt a thrill of joy as she discovered that pain and madness had alike failed to blot her image from his memory. But there were moments less cruel than these, in which reason resumed his temporary sway, and the devoted girl was pressed to the fevered bosom of her fated lover ; and in these -brief as they werc-she felt that she was overpaid for all.

But the struggle, even of youth and strength, against the most baneful of all diseases, could not last long. The patient expired in the arms of his devoted mistress, and as he breathed his last, be-queathed to her at once his dying smile and the foul ison which was coursing through his veins. She saw him laid in his narrow grave, and then she turned away with the conviction that she, too, was plague-smitten ! She did not return to her home; but she stood a

few pices from one of the companions of her youth, and bade her bear to her aged parents her blessing and her prayer ; this done, she fled to the mountained and sought out a solitary spot whereon to die. None knew how long she lingered, for she was never seen. again with life: but her body was found a few days afterwards beneath a ledge of earth, in a doubled up position, as though the last spasm had been a bitter

She who had sacrificed herself to soothe the last hours of him whom she had loved, perished alone, miserably, in the wild solitude of the Asian hills; and her almost Roman virtue has met with no other record than the brief one in which I have here attempted to perpetuate the memory of her devotion and her fate.

SHOPPING .--- A shopman among other goods advertised ladies' gloves at a very small price : a lady, one day dressed out in her richest style, called on the man of the yardstick, and after tumbling his goods lf an hour, pr hem high o low, as caprice dictated, says: "Are there any o those cheap gloves remaining, that you advertised at nine pence." "Yes ma'am," was the reply, and the gloves were accordingly shown. Taking pair fluence.



Saturday Morning, March 97

Ser Ser

charged. Br Papers delivered by the Post Rider will be charg-

Linseed Oil,

Window Glass of assorted

Godfreys Cordial, Bateman's Drops, Godfreys Co

Turlington's Balsam, Harlaem Oil,

Balsam De Maltha,

Golden Tincture, Spring Oil

at all hours.

CHAINS.

**A**:

Paint Brushes, Sash Tools,

Heyl's Embrocation for

Horses, Liquid Opedeldoc, British Oil,

Oil of Spike, Oil of Stone,

assorted sizes from 7 by 9 to 24 by 30 DYE STUFFS,

Indigo, Madder, Annatto, Logwood, Redwood, Fustic

Camwood, Brazil Wood, Copperas, Tameric, Cochineal, Verdigris, English Red Saucers.

SPICES.

Mace, Nutmegs, Cinnamon, Cloves, Pepper, Alspice Mustard, Cyanne Pepper, &c.

PATENT MEDICINES, &c.

Dr. Steers Opodeldoc, Barber's Horse Powder,

PERFUMERY.

Oil. Lemon Cream; Bears Grease, Naples Con., ound, Cold Cream, Lip Salve, Tooth Powder, Marass. - Oil, Pearl Powder, Jaynes Hair Trinc, Toilet Powder

Clothes, Hair, Flesh. Tooth & Nail Brushes.

Clothes, Hair, Flesh. John g Natt Brusnes. Together with every other article in his line, which he is disposed to sell at tair prices, and respect-fully solicits a share of public patronage. Physicians and Storekeepers supplied with medicines at a small advanced on city prices. JOHN S. C. MARTIN

JUHN S. C. MARTIN Centre, next door to Mahantango St. Pottsville. Nov. 8, 1840.

Dr Physician's prescriptions carefully compounded

**RAIL ROAD IRON.** 

A to IX1 inch. RAIL ROAD TIRES from 33in. to 56 in. exter-

RAIL ROAD AXLES. 30,3in.diameterRailRoad

RAIL ROAD FELT. for placing between the

of elge Railways. INDIA RUBBER ROPE manufactured from

completeassortment of Rail Road Iron from 21X8

turned.

nal diameter, turned & un-

Axles, manufactured from

for placing between the Iron Chair and stone block

New Zealand Flax saturat

ed with India Rubber, and

intended for Incline Planes

Just received a complete as-

sortment of Chains, from 3 in, to 14 in. proved & man-ufactured from the best ca

of different sizes, kept con

No. 4, South Front St.

Cologne Water, Lavender Water, Bay Rum Bears

PEAASYLVANIA HALL. POTTSVILLE.SCHUYLKILLCO. PA.

ble Iron. SHIP BOAT AND RAIL ROAD SPIKES,

tautly on hand and for sale by A. & G. RALSTON. & CO.

Philadelphia, Januarv 18.

This elegant and commodious establish inent will be open for the reception o 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 com fort and convenience. The Wines and Liquors have been selected in the

most careful and liberal manner, without regard to expense or labor, and will embrace the most favorite brand and stock.

The Proprietor solicits therefore, the support of his friends and the travelling community in general Should they think proper to visit his house, he hopes by assidious attention to their wants, to establish for it such a character, as may ensure a return of their

favors. FREDERICK DESTIMAUVILLE. Proprietor. Pottsville, Pa. June 22, 1840.

N. B. The Refectory in the Basement story, is onducted under the superintendance of Mr. John Silver.

## Muslin De Lanes.

PLAIN and Figured "Muslin De Lanes," just received and for sale low, by October 3,

E. A. Hathaway & Co., COMMISSION AND COAL MERCHANTS

No 13 South Front Street, Philadelphia. May 23

## New Cheap Cash Store.

THE subscriber has just opened in Centre street, a few doors above Norwegian street, an entire new and elegant assortment of Goods, consisting of

Dry Goods, Queensware, Hardware. &. Groceries, All of which were purchosed at such prices as will enable him to offer them at an unusually low price. His design is to sell cheap for cash. He can assure the public, that a call will be sufficient proof to confirm the assertion, that he will not be exceeded by any in cheapness.

All are respectfully invited to call and examine the assortment and prices, being confident his words will not suffer from such a course. GEO. W. SLATER,

October 31,	). w. 8	± 44-
Safety Fus	e.	1.40
A FRESH supply of Safety 1 and for sale by. February 20th,	Fuse, j B. B	ANNAN.
Teauly 2011, T. & J. BEAN	1	•

HAVE just received from New York 2000 lbs superior Smoked Beef, do new Hams, 1000 do Shoulders, do 1000 da 4000 du do Dairy Cheese, 10 Bis. do Small Pork. do No. 1, Mackrel, (late Fares) 10 do do Pickled Herring, 5 do 2000 lbs. Codfish. All of which they offer on as good terms as can be obtained elsewhere.

## NEW GOODS.

Nov. 28.

48-

44-

JUST received and now opening a large and general assortment of fresh and seasonable goods, which will be sold cheap for Cash, or in exchange for country produce. JOSEPH WHITE & SON.

Mt. Carbon, Oct. 31st, 1840.

**BOOK-BINDERY** BANNAN hascommenceda Book Binders in connection with his Book Store, where all kinds of Books will be bound at the shortest notice at low rates = 1- 1-

With Banke as commander-in-chief, Let us join heart and hand at the balvards And give our poor comrades relief. Huzza for the old Pennsylvania, How gallant she'll look when she sails, And she sate will return to her station In spite of political gales. And when she rounds to in the harbor, To the bottom her chain cable clanks ; In a full flowing bowl of hard cider,

Foreign Items.

We'll drink the commander, John Banks.

We continue our extracts from late English pa pers received by the Steamship President. We have no later advices from Europe than those received by the President.

ENGLAND.

In the House of Lords, on February 4th, on motion of the Earl of minto, the thanks of the House were presented to Sir Robert Stafford and the officers and men under his command for their gallant behavior in the late operations in the coast of Syria. The committee of the Rochdal Total Abstinence Society have just issued a report for 1840, in which the following statistical account of the public-houses and beer-shops in the borough of Rochdale appears: -Public-houses, 87; beer-houses, 112. The week-

ly average of money taken in the former is estimated at 81%, and the latter at 31%; making 1,032%. spent weekly, or 53,6641, yearly. The Carlisle Journal gives the following account of a Cumberland pie."-It few days ago a pie was placed upon the table of the Chief Tithe Commis-

sioner, as a present from some of his many-hearted Cumberland friends. It weiged six stones, was two yards and a quarter in circumference; and contained two geese, two turkeys, two hares, a brace of partridges, a brace of grouse, a brace of black game, a pheasant, two tongues, and several smaller birds. besides all the seasonings and other provocatives to an appetite. The gift was accompanied by an address. "To William Blamire, Esq., Honorary President of the Inglewood Agricultural Society. The Preston Chronicle records a most frightful accident which recently took place at Chorley. A labouring man named Blackburn, it appears, in attempting to knock at a bedroom window on the first floor of the house in which he lived, lost his hold, fell backward and was impoled on the iron railings beneath. He survived the accident about four hours. The widow of the late John Kemble, the celebra-

ted tragedian, is dead. The gallant Admiral Stopford is only 77 years

old } We copy the following from the British Gazette

-On the 19th ult., the wife of Mr. Wm. Franklin, wheelwright, of Purleigh, Essex, added a daughter to her household, making the 23d child within 24 years ! 12 were girls, and 11 boys, and 12 are now living.

In order to show the effects of competition in England, we would merely state that coal it sold at 12s. per ton in Bridgewater, and at 11s. in Taunton, al though the expense of carriage is greater to the latter place than the former. Honiton is now supplied with Welsh coal, instead of Newcastle.

At the Lancaster sessions, the Hon. Captain Plun kett was tried for a violent assault upon J. Atkinson one of the monitors of the castle, while in the execution of his duty. The noble captain pleaded guilty," and notwithstanding his wealth and the high respectability of his connexions, he was senten. ced to be imprisoned in the House of Correction for two months.

Nick Ward and Ben Caunt had a "set-to" for the " Championship of England." Caunt came off second best, owing to a foul blow that he made. The London Police number 4350. Quite an army.

rer. The indians yelled, the women screamed, the horses were falling, and plunging, and bullets were flying thick around us. Yet above all the voice of Captain Ward rose cool- Rogers, take my oar.'

we left, we were feartul lest the Indians should attack

us from the shore, but we knew by keeping in the

middle of the river, we should be beyond the reach

of their rifles, or could be in a minute. Thus we

passed on for several days, until we supposed we

were beyond the haunts of the Indians. One day,

just at sunset, after we had become tired of rowing,

we let our boat drift lazily and carelessly along the

current. We were just getting ready, to put up for

the night. The mother was promising the children

a good run on shore. The widow was getting out

provisions and making preparations for our supper.

The captain and his nephew had hold of the oars,

and moved them just enough to allow me to steer

· Rogers, ' said the captain, · suppose we put in

« It's a right good place, captain, and I like it.

Besides, a few moths ago I thought that I heard wild

So we put in towards the shore, and got within

fifty yards of that point, when I heard a stick crack

. No. no, I shouted, row, row, or we are all dead."

At that instant down rushed scores of Indians to

the shore, with a shout that made the hills across the

river echo it back again. The murderous creatures

rushed down to the water's edge and presented their

guns and opened a heavy fire upon us. In an in-

stant the young man snatched his rifle and raising

at full length fired at the nearest Indian, who had a

shabby head dress. The Indian fell, and so did the

young man at the same instant. As he fell the Cap-

brought the heat around still

turkeys over the hill, and should like to have one for

this side of the point, and tie our hoat to one of these

big trees and there encamp for the night.'

the boat.

our supper.'

as if broken by the foot.

"A deer,' said the captain.

I took it, and he at the same instant seized a plank and rowed to such a good purpose that in a few moments we were out in the stream, beyond the reach of their rifles. We knew they had no canoes, being on a hunting excursion and we were safe. But oh ! what a sight ! the horses were all dead or dying, one child was badly wounded, the boat half filled with water, and the young man in his blood at the bottom of the boat. By this time the coolness of the Captain was all gone. He lay down by the side her passion, told her she might take a pair at that of his nephew whom he loved as a son, and exclaimed. • O John. John ! O Lord have mercy, I have brought the poor boy to his death !' But the widowed mother. She was pale as a sheet, but she came to her son, raised his head in her lap, and opened his bosom where the blood was still coming. He was yet elive.

' John,' said she in a sweet voice, as if speaking to a babe, . John, do you know me?"

"My mother,' said he in a whisper.

"Can you swallow, John ?' said she, putting her hand over, and dipping some water from the river. He tried, but could not. " My son, do you know that you are dying ?"

Yes, mother-but are you hurt ? «No, no-but don't think of me. Can you pmy

with the heart now, my dear son ? ' God be merciful to me. a sinner, for the sake

'Jesus Christ !' said the mother, for he was gone. She bent over him a few minutes, as if in silent prayer, then kissed his lips, and, for the first time tears filled her eyes. Till that moment you would

have thought she was talking to a child just going to sleep, her voice was so calm and so mild. She was a widow, and he was her only child, and a noble fellow he was. But she was a religious woman. I never saw religion like that before or since .-- We lay off the river till dark ; and then silently came to the shore on this side, for the night. We dared not light a candle. lest the Indians should see it. We milked our only cow, and fed the children, and got them to sleep. We then brought the body of the young man up the bank, and when the moon arose, we dug that grave which you see yonder. We had to be careful not to speak aloud. But after we had opened the grave, and were ready to put the corpse

into it, the widowed mother spake : . Is there no one hear that can offer a prayer as we

oury my only child ? ' There was no answer. We could all sob, but

we had never prayed for ourselves. She then knelt down, and laying her hand on the bosom of her dear boy, she, in a subdued voice, uttered such a prayer as few have ever heard. She was calm as the bright waters at our feet.

And when she came to pray for the whole of us -for the poor Indians who had murdered her boy; when she gave thanks to God that he had so long comforted her heart with her son; and when she gave thanks to God, who had given her such a son to give back to him, it was awful ! we could not sobalend ! You preachers talk about sublimity, but if this is not, but I do not know what it is. Well, there we buried him, and there he sleeps yet. In the morning I got up at daylight, and came up here to place the stone at the head of the grave. It was bloody, for his head had rested upon it. I found the mother

was here before me-perhaps she had been here all night. She was trying to do the very thing, and so without saying a single word I took hold and helped her to put the stone at the head of the grave, It is now nearly sunk into the ground, but it stands

just as we placed it. When we had done the widwas thanked enough."

the whole scene, and though the mother has been free nations of the earth. Air-" Exile of Erin." U.S. Naval constructore.

after pair from the cantoon, she tested the elasticity of each till the stitches in the backs grinned horri bly, when she exclaimed, "What! ninepence, sir, for these? I should think fourpence would be high for them." " To be sure," said the shopman' " they are not a very splendid article, yet it appears to me they are cheap at what we ask." However, you may take a pair at fourpence." Again the gloves were scrutinized, and again pronounced high, and their value set down by her at three cents! The man, knowing her meanness to be so proverbial and wishing to see to what extent she would carry price. After looking at them a third time, and trying them on, she concluded the money was worth more than the gloves, and left the shop. A few days after, she called again, for " those three cent gloves,"

but they were all gone. This is strictly true. ST. PATRICH'S DAY.

## Pottsville.

The sons of the Emerald Isle, after marching through the various streets, accompanied by three bands of music, they proceeded to St. Patrick's church, were the ceremonies of the festival were performed by the Rev. Mr. GALLAGHEB, after which they again formed in procession, and after having again marched through the principal streets the societies seperated. At 4 o'clock a more than usually plendid dinner was prepared by Mr. O'Connor, of which more than one hundred, both of Irishmen and their warm hearted friends, partook. After having appointed Col. T. J. BAIRD, President ; Wm. B. HULL, WM. HAGGEBTY, DOCTOR THOMAS BRADY. ARTHUR MCGONAGLE and JOHN CURRY, VICE Presidents, and P. Fogarty, Secretary, Dinner having been completed and the cloth removed, the

REGULAR TOASTS.

The day we celebrate : Where is the American who does not venerate the name of Washington ! Where the Irishman whose heart does not warm at the recollection of his Patron Saint 1 Air-" St. Patrick's day in the morning."

President read the following

The Land of our choice, right or wrong : Palsied be the Irishman's arm who owes her allegiance, that is not raised in her defence. Air-" Hail Columbia."

The memory of Robert Emmet : May the speedy repeal of the Union enable some honest heart to dictate a suitable epitaph for the uninscribed tomb of Ireland's deceased martyr. Air-" Oh ! breathe not his name."

Ireland as she ought to be : A parliament of her own, or as fair a representation in the councils of the United Kingdom as she has over gloried in havng in her battle fields. Air-" Erin go Bragh." Religious Charity : True offspring of Heaven,

exhaustless in its resources and unbounded in its operation. Air-"Strike the Cymbal." instatiate tyrants. Air- Portuguese Hymn."

The State of Pennsylvania : Although her skin may be chafed and rubbed a little by the "pelting of the pitiless storm," still her bowels are as enduring as Coal and Iron can make them. Air-" Ploneer's March. '

> Ireland : The night of her vexations sorrows has been long and dreary-may the day of her triumph be permanent and brilliant." Air--- Garry-owen." The President of the United States. Air-Pres ident's March. 1

The surviving Patriots of 98: May their onward path to that bourne from whence no traveller returnow turned and said . Rogers,' but tears came and I eth,' be cheered by the reflection that the cause in

which they struggled was just, and that a mighty I have sat on this log many times and thought over hand may one day place their native land among the shall have been diser thralled by its emancipating in-

By Edward Colehan. The union of Irishmen and Americans . May it never be repealed.

By James Connor. America, our Country : We may well be proud of her. Like Ireland, in olden times, her hospitality is not limited to any creed or clime. To the victims of oppression she opens a generous heart and extends a munificent hand-every breeze that wafts its way across the Atlantic conveys to Ireland evidence of her sympathies.

By Wm. G. Johnson. The sons of the Emerald Isle residing in Schuylkill County . True to their creed, and ever ready to defend their country in time of need.

By Arthus McGonigal. The land we live in . Her children willed it and are free-may they never experience ingratitude from those Irishmen whom they have liberally invited to share these blessings. By Benjamin Lefever. Ireland : Though small, she distributes her fruits all over the world.

By Jacob Kline. Irishmen : The friends of equal rights-always ready to protect their country.

By Thomas Lynch. The sans of St. Patrick : Men who never turn their backs upon a friend or an enemv.

Patrick Curry. The people of Ireland : It reuires but the fostering genius of good legislation to nake them as happy as any in the world.

By the Pottsville Band. Our Country : The land of the free and the home of the brave-Liberty's last refuge on earth-may her sons perpetuate for ever the principles which made her free.

By Wm. Neville. Irishmen : With warm hearts and strong hands. May the former never be broken with sorrow or the latter paralyzed by neglect.

By Doctor T. Brady. The memory of the late Dr. Wainwright : The accomplished scholar, pure christen and devoted pastor, who sacrificed his life for the benefit of his flock-his name will long be cherished by a philanthropic public-

By Levi Cake. The Shamrock of Ireland, with the branches : May it be as free as Pennsylvania, with Virtue, Liberty and Independence."

By James Downey. Schuylkill county Iron and Coal: Nature placed them together-no man can part them.

By Arthur McGonigle. The coal region of Poltsvilie : Its brightest treasures, like unpretending worth, are concealed from the public gaze.

By Michael Daly. The Rev. Mr. McGinnes Although regretting his tempory absence, we look forward with pleasure to the period of his return to resume that station for which his talents and piety so eminently qualify him.

By. I Silver. The immortal Com. Bainbridge The father of our Navy.

By John Spoon. The march of Liberty, Independence and Equal Rights . May the time be not far distant when the sons of the Emerald Isle, now The memory of the Marturs of '98 : Victims of citizens of Ireland, shall be numbered among the free: and may the struggle of Daniel O'Connell to gain equal representatives be successful.

By Capt. Patrick Dougherty. The patriot marturs of Ireland, who fought and bled for her freedom . 'Oh ! children of Erin, when will you forget them, their wrongs, their cause, the injured rights of man ! May you not be debarred the Liberty they sought

By the Company. Mr. O'Connor and Lady, our host and hostess : The sumptuous entertainment provided for this devoted occasion merits and receives our warmest thanks and approbation-may their kindly attentions and enterprise be amply rewarded at each coming anniversary of the Patron Saint

Mr. Foster Rhodes has been appointed one of the

ALL SORTS OF ITEMS.

The N. Y. Herald has been presented as a nuisince by the Grand Jury of New York.

Government has given a favorable answer to Mr. Collins' application, of New York, for assistance in building a line of steam packets.

Ex-President Van Buren is now in New York. He looks ex-tremely ex-hausted.

U. S. Bank notes are selling in Philadelphia at 6 per cent discount.

Lately in Georgia, a father killed his own son ! Cause not yet ascertained. The Harrison Democrats of New York have nominated Mr. J. Philips Phoenix for Mayor.

There is a prospect of an immediate rise and flood in the Ohio river.

According to the Hollydaysburg Register the navigation of the Canal at that point was to have commenced on the 15th inst.

Mr. John O'Sargent has ceased to be assistant editor of the N. Y. Courier and Enquirer.

Com. Downes has been reinstated in the command of the Charlestown Navy Yard.

The Hon. Daniel Jenifer, representative in Congress from Maryland, has resigned his seat.

His holiness, the Pope, has appointed two new Catholic Bishops for this country.

A bill has been introduced into the N. Y. Legish. ture, the object of which is to prohibit the buying and selling of stock on time.

The trial of McLeod was to have taken place last

If you cannot avoid a quarrel with a blackguard,

let your lawyer manage it rather then yourself. No

man streeps his own chimney, but suploys a chime

ney sweeper, who has no objection to dirty work,

Monday. The excitement in western New York is,

intense.

because it is his trade.