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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 Mountains, Metals which will give strength to our Hands and subject all Nature to our use and pleasure"—Dr. Jonsson.

Weekly by Benjamin Bannan, Pottsville, Schuylkill County, Pennsylvania

VOL. XVII. SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 20, 1841. NO. 47

HUMAN HAIR.

CLEANLINESS OF THE HEAD AND HAIR. Strange it is that persons who attend strictly to personal cleanliness, bath, &c., should neglect the hair.

DURING FRUITS.

The Balm of Columbia has been imitated by a notorious counterfeiter. It is never to be purchased or used unless it have the signature of COMSTOCK & CO.

BECHTER'S PULMONARY PRESERVATIVE.

FOR Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Asthma, Catarrhs, Diseases of the Throat, Lungs, and Air-passages. The above medicine has proved itself one of the most efficacious ever employed in the above affections.

The Lucky Call.

A country curate, visiting his flock. At old Rebecca's cottage gave a knock. "Good-morrow, Dame!—I mean not any libel."

Descent into a Coal Mine.

On Tuesday last I went, by invitation of Mr. C., a rich old collier of St. Helen's, about twelve miles from Liverpool, to visit his Coal Mines.

Clippings.

"I see the villain in your face," said a western judge to a prisoner at the bar. "May I please your worship," replied Pat, "that must be a personal reflection, sure."

MARRIAGES IN ENGLAND AND WALES.

According to a recent official report, out of 124,329 couples married during the past year, there were 41,812 men and 62,523 women, who either could not write or wrote imperfectly.

Income of Railroads.

It appears by the London Railway Magazine of October 2, that 33 railroads in England—altogether 1205 miles in length—are receiving, for passengers and freight, at the rate of more than £3,000,000 sterling a year—say upwards of \$14,400,000.

Emigration.

The locomotives of Greene county, Illinois, are emigrating in great numbers to Texas. The Alton Telegraph (democrat) rejoices thereat.

Home Not.

The Hon. W. C. Preston thinks seriously of resigning his seat in the U. S. Senate.

Foreign Items.

The Lyons journals give a lamentable report of the effects of a violent storm which lately visited that city.

The Parisians are very angry with the U. States for having raised her tariff 20 per cent.

On the 6th ult. Louis Philippe completed his 68th year, having been born on the 6th of October, 1773.

Lord Monson and Sir J. Byler are dead.

There is a sufficient quantity of wheat in Great Britain to last till October, 1842.

The publisher of Fraser's Magazine died on Saturday week, after a protracted illness, brought on, as it is supposed, by the attack of Mr. G. Birkley.

The pope's health is not good.

Mr. Alderman Thomas Wood has presented to the late sufferers in the Talacre coal mines, the magnificent donation of £500.

Recent letters from Constantinople affirm that the fortifications of St. Jean d'Acre are being repaired by British engineers, and that the Bay of Djoum is garrisoned by British troops.

Colonel James Clitheroe for forty-five years called of the Westminster Militia, expired on Wednesday week, at his residence, Boston House, London.

A letter from Rome states that the Jews of Ancona gave the pope, during his visit in that city, a bible, with clasps mounted in diamonds.

A mechanic at Stockton has invented a means by which an engine may adjust the railway switches while the train is in motion; also a method of insulating the engine from the train.

The Thames Tunnel is rapidly advancing to completion. The sub-marine cutting has been finished some months, but in order to secure easy facility of entrance, it has been found necessary to bore farther beyond the high-water mark than was originally intended.

It appears that of the first five hundred pupils at the military school at Fontenoy, 202 died on the field of battle, five rose to the rank of lieutenant-generals, 28 to that of major-generals, and 57 to those of colonels and lieutenant-colonels.

Some excellent corn has been grown in England from a grain excellent in an Egyptian mummy two thousand years ago.

Lord Viscount Fitzroy is to be the new president of the board of control.

The Princess de Capino, widow of Lucien Bonaparte, has arrived in Paris, and has been received by the king and queen.

The new Lord Lieutenant of Ireland has left England for Dublin.

A fatal explosion of fire damp took place lately at Messrs. Stansfield and Briggs' pit, Bunswick, near Wakefield, and by which five human beings were hurried into eternity.

A trade in the manufacture of home made wine is growing up in Scotland, and chiefly at Edinburgh, Leith and Glasgow.

A Nottingham paper states that a man, living in Leicestershire, performed the astonishing feat of weaving a wagon, laden with upwards of nine tons of manure, nearly four miles!

A private letter from Paris states that the accomplishment of the ex-Queen Regent of Spain took place in that city about a fortnight since.

The journeyman painters in London are in a very distressed state. From 1200 to 1500 compositions and presses are said to be out of work, and there is but little prospect of any improvement in the trade for some time to come.

Great excitement has prevailed in the iron trade during the last week in consequence of the stoppage of the firm of Ball & Co. of London.

One hundred and thirty general officers have died in Great Britain since the brevet of 1837, being an average of about 22 annually, and the average age of those still left may be computed as follows: general 70 years, lieutenant general 67 ditto; major general 60 ditto.

Some little alarm was excited on Saturday week, and again on Sunday last, by the sudden indisposition of her majesty. Dr. Loock and Sir James Clarke were immediately summoned, but we are happy to state that all ground for uneasiness has since ceased.

Her majesty and Prince Albert have taken their usual exercise every day since when the weather permitted. The Princess Royal is in excellent health, and has grown a beautiful and animated child.

London has been visited by a succession of strong gales from the north and north-east. On Sunday night the wind increased in violence until it became a perfect hurricane, which continued to rage long after daybreak.

The amount of damage done on the Thames and its banks by the tempest, is said to be enormous. On Monday the buildings on each side of the river were visited with one of the most destructive inundations within the memory of the oldest of their occupiers or owners.

Some lives were lost. Prince Albert has become a British farmer. The valuable stock and crops on the York and Flemish farms, Windsor Great Park, which were in the occupation of his majesty King William IV., have been valued to his royal highness from the crown, by John Breithwaite, Esq., of Cobham, by order of her majesty's commissioners.

Mr. John Thomson, corn merchant, in Leith, who was compelled to suspend his payments in 1832, as a consequence of those vicissitudes in business to which all mercantile men are exposed, has within these few days called his old creditors together and paid them under their several claims unliquidated under his insolvency.

On Saturday week the Lord Mayor of London gave a dinner to her majesty's ministers at the Mansion house. The party was extremely select. More cabinet-ministers dined upon this occasion with the lord mayor than ever made their appearance together under the hospitable roof of the king of the city.

There were ten present, and a more cordial reception the ministers of the crown never met.

MISSISSIPPI.—The election returns from this state may be daily expected. The loc-foco candidates in Mississippi stand pledged to repudiate the State Bank; the democrats, au contraire.

DISAFFECTION.—The yellow fever from Vicksburg

TO THE LADIES.—BUNNET SQUARE.

Who knows but the annexed paragraph from a Texas paper, may be the herald of whole fields of bonnets, by and by supplanting the pumpkin vines of New England?

"They do have some strange 'fixings' in Texas. Only think of a lady with a colinary vegetable on her head for a bonnet, yet such is the fact. The Houston Telegraph says that many of the western planters lately introduced the culture of a species of squash that may be manufactured into bonnets, and several of the western ladies have already obtained beautiful bonnets from this hitherto despised vegetable.

These bonnets are formed from the fleshy fibrous lining of the interior surface of the squash, and are remarkable for the strength, lightness and delicacy of the texture composing them. They are so tenacious and flexible that they may be easily washed like silk.

It is said a milliner some time since, took one of them to one of the eastern cities of the United States, and it became quite an object of admiration. Possibly in a few years these squash bonnets may become all the fashion; and even the pumpkin heads of the north may be decked with squashes from Texas.

HUMBLE LIFE.—The luxuries and elegancies of life are not to be despised; but, after all, can there be more lively and attractive pleasure than that which Burns has given us of the return of the cottager to his home, after the labors of the day!

At length his lone 'cot appears in view. Beneath the shelter of an aged tree. The expectant wife, in raptures, 'stagger thro' To meet her dad, with fluttering nose and glee. His clean hearthstone, has thrice wife's smile. The hissing infant prating on his knee. Does all his weary carking cares beguile. And makes him quite forget his labour and his toil.

A YANKEE BOY.—The London Times says that Lord Lyndhurst is the first Englishman who has received the seals three times from his sovereign.

Lord Lyndhurst is not an Englishman. He is an American, born at Boston, where his sisters yet reside. His father, Copley, the painter, left Boston when the troubles commenced, and brought his family with him to England.

HONOR!—Some mad cap of a girl perpetrated the following lines on hearing a lady praise a certain reverend gentleman's eyes:— I can not praise the Doctor's eyes; I never saw his glance divine; For when he prays he stops his eyes; And when he preaches he shuts mine!

SCARCITY OF SAILORS.—The New York Journal of Commerce says that so many sailors have left that port recently, that it is impossible to man the vessels now ready for sea. Several are detained solely on that account.

CHANCERY.—The number of cases now in Chancery Court of England is thirteen thousand six hundred, involving an amount of \$219,000,000. A snug sum, that.

BLOOD AND MURDER.—Private letters from England state that if McLeod's trial had ended in conviction, the government would have found it difficult to resist the desire of the people for war.

SHORT, BUT SWEET.—The Boston Post thus briefly and pathetically expresses its personal interest in the result of the Massachusetts election: "Ann, you may fold up that uniform."

PRESERVE US!—Fifty six gentlemen were admitted to practice as attorneys in the city of Rochester at the October term of the Supreme Court of the state of New York.

NEW YORK.—The Hon. Luther Bradish is spoken of as the democratic candidate for the next governor of the State.

BRITISH FINANCE.—The excess of expenditure over income of the British government for the last five years, amounts to nearly \$35,000,000!

STEAMER LOST.—The steamer Smithland, on her passage from St. Louis to New Orleans, struck a log and sunk.

THE HANDBOOK TELEGRAPH will be published daily and semi-weekly during the approaching session of the Legislature.

DECLINED.—The Hon. R. W. Thompson, a democratic member of Congress from Indiana, has declined a reelection.

QUICKEST YET.—On the Hudson river, the steamer South America passed over 126 miles in 6 hours and 19 minutes, including stoppages.

BEST ROOT SUGAR.—It is stated that the production of beet root sugar in France the present year will amount to 90,000,000 pounds.

NEW JERSEY BANKS.—The democrats of New Jersey appear determined to coerce their banks into a resumption of specie payments.

RETURNED.—All the members of the Cabinet have returned to the seat of government, except Mr. Legare.

REALLY, NOW.—A London paper says, "the entire number of young creatures occupied in dress-making in this city is 15,000."

DR. LARDNER.—This celebrated lecturer has consented to deliver a course of scientific lectures at the Clinton Hall, New York.

SPECIE.—The Bank of Chillicothe, Ohio, recently shipped nearly \$100,000, in specie, to New York.

MR. STEVENSON, the ex-minister, is still in New York.

MR. GRANBER has published a letter giving his reasons for resigning his seat in the cabinet.

DEAD.—Aaron Beach, cashier of the Newark Banking and Insurance Company.

WHAT A LUCKING!—The democrats did not elect a single candidate in Michigan.

A NEW PAPER.—Bennett, of the Herald, is about publishing a Sunday paper.

BARHAM.—This veteran socialist has been concentrating with great success in New York.

RELIGIOUS.—A conference of Methodist ministers was in session at Portsmouth Va., week before last.

FAT PENSION.—Lord Brougham's pension is \$30,000 a year.

SHIPWRECKS.—The annual loss of lives by shipwrecks is upwards of 2000.

BAISE.—Business at Mobile.

Rosanna, the Ugly One.

"But look, then," said Mrs. Moore to her husband, "how ugly that little one is, is she not William?"

"And Mrs. Moore who was sitting in a rocking chair among himself with poking the fire laid down the tongs, he held, and gravely answered his wife.

"But, my dear, you have said so one hundred times, and were you to say it one hundred times more, Rose would not become less ugly for your saying so!"

Rosanna was a little girl about fourteen. She was very ugly, and, to do her mother justice was really very ugly—nay, almost revolting with her little grey eyes, flat nose, large mouth, thick protruding lips, red hair and above all, a form remarkable away.

Rose was then very ugly—but she was a sweet girl nevertheless. Kind and intelligent, she possessed a mind of the highest order. Nature seemed to have compensated her with every good quality of the heart for the want of every beauty of person.

The poor little thing was profoundly hurt, as she listened to her mother's observation. "Oh, you little fiend, you will never get a husband!"

Eight o'clock struck; Mrs. Moore was sorely vexed. "Go to bed, Rosanna!"

Trembling the little girl approached her mother to give her the kiss of good night.

"Tis useless, you little monster," said her mother.

A tear rolled from the little one's eye. She hastily wiped it away, and turning to her father presented him the yet beautiful cheek.

He kissed her tenderly. "I am not altogether mischievous," she murmured, leaving the room.

Retired to her chamber she commenced embroidering a scarf, and it was not thus part of the night for she desired to be able to present it to her mother when she arose in the morning.

The clock struck twelve. She had just finished and putting it by the little girl calmly resigned her self to rest. Her repose was undisturbed.

On the morning Rose presented the scarf to her mother. What was the pain the little one experienced, when she saw that her mother received it coldly, and expressed none of those tender sentiments which were to have been the sweet little one's reward.

Her eyes, by chance, glanced over a neighboring mirror.

"Yes," she said internally, "I am ugly—they are right," and she sought in her young head to find a remedy for ugliness.

And then in the world—new things awaited the little one's eye. A first impression alienated the young girl of her own age—but then she was so good, so sensible, so amusing, that they approached, then insensibly, then led her. Now, indeed, her little one was happy.

One day Mr. Moore went home in a violent passion, and became in consequence of some trifling quarrel, highly incensed against his wife.

His domestic life was troubled—for eight long days Mrs. Moore was continually crying. Rosanna in vain raked her young brains to discover why, but her father still continued angry, and her mother still continued weeping. At last she reflected in her mind how to reconcile the parties.

There were all three seated in the parlor—Mr. Moore was arranging the fire—when this was concluded, he threw the tongs from him, snatched a book from the mantle, and opened it abruptly; but after a moment's perusal, he closed it again, in a violent humor, cast a fierce glance at his trembling wife, and hurriedly rose from his chair.

Rosanna, deeply moved, clasped her arms about his neck, as he was about to rise, and affectionately caressed him. He could not resist her innocent coaxing, and the little girl thinking she had succeeded in touching his heart, took in her hands the moistened handkerchiefs where her mother had been drying her weeping eyes, and dried them a second time therewith: she then tenderly embraced her mother who returned her affectionate caresses with all a mother's fondness.

The parties being now favorably disposed, nought remained but to establish peace.—This was no easy matter—neither would it be the first overture—and without the participation of little Rose, the reconciliation would not then have taken place.

She took her father's hand between her own little hands, and pressed it to her bosom; she then took her mother's hand, and joined it into her father's as if by her heart. Human pride could resist no longer—the alienated parties arose at the same moment and cordially embraced each other. From that hour Rose was the idol of them both.

Six years after this, Rosanna, the ugly Rosanna, was the ornament of every society to which her mother presented her. Amiable, witty and observing, her conversation was universally courted.

One summer evening the sun, which during the day, had shed over nature an intense heat, had just disappeared, leaving the horizon covered with long, white bands of red—clouds more and more dark were heaping themselves on the eastern sky—the atmosphere was suffocating, and one would deem the earth was returning to the sun the heat she had been receiving from the latter during the day. All was heavy and weary—the air inhaled seemed rather to suffocate than to nourish. A drowsy languor overcame every one.

In a saloon whose every wind we was thrown open, might be seen gliding here and there, in the darkened light, groups of young females, whose white dresses slightly agitated by the rising breeze of the evening, offered something mysterious and poetical when the imagination loved to dwell. A low languishing whisper was then heard, like the soothing murmur of some distant rivulet. A young woman seated before a piano, was expressing her heart's sentiments by an extemporized melody, now smooth and tender, now deep and trembling.

No more whispering, but a general silence took place, for here was a celestial symphony, a seraph's song.

Lord Underwood, a fine blue-eyed young nobleman, was so deeply touched by the melody, that his frame seemed agitated by a momentary convulsion. He listened to the angel's voice, so softly harmonizing with the sweet tones of the instrument, and felt an indescribable sensation thrill through his frame.

The music ceased, but the sweet voice still vibrated on Underwood's ear, and there was a charm in the witty and original trifles to which he listened, that transfixed him where he stood.

"How beautiful most that young girl be," thought Underwood. "Happy the man on whom may fall her choice," and he involuntarily sighed.

Suddenly lights are brought in. The young woman was the ugly Rosanna.

Lord Underwood was stupefied—he closed his eyes, but the charm of that voice haunted his memory. He gazed on her a second time, and he found her less ugly; and Rose was indeed less ugly. The beauties of her mind seemed transferred to her person, and her grey eyes, small as they were, expressed wonderfully well her internal sensations.

Lord Underwood wedded Rosanna, and became the happiest of men in the possession of the kindest and most loving of women.

Beauty deserts us, but virtue and talents, the faithful companions of our lives, accompany us to the grave.

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Carpetings, &c.

ENGLISH and American Ingrain carpetings, Venetian Entry and Stair do, Damask Stair do, 4-4 Coloured, Mattings 4-4 and 5-4, White do, Floor Oil Cloths &c. constantly on hand and for sale cheap.

Hydrants, Stop Cocks, &c.

THE Subscriber has just received a fresh supply of Hydrants, Stop Cocks, Screw Bibbe Taps, common do. Ferrules, &c. &c. manufactured to order, the best kind used in this Borough.

Prints, Prints.

ELEGANT new style Fall Prints. Just received and for sale by E. Q. & A. HENDERSON.

Family and Private Prayers.

By the Rev. Mr. Herran, D. D. third edition. Just received and for sale by B. BANNAN.

August 14th

October 22