

# MILNERS' JOURNAL

## AND POTTSVILLE GENERAL ADVERTISER

WEEKLY BY BENJAMIN BANNAN, POTTSVILLE, SCHUYKILL COUNTY, PA.

VOL. XVII. SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 10, 1842. NO. 50.

### TERMS OF PUBLICATION

The Milners' Journal will after the 1st of January next, be published on the following terms and conditions:—

- For one year, \$5 00
- For six months, \$3 00
- For three months, \$1 50

Payable semi-annually in advance by those who reside in the county, and annually in advance by those who reside at a distance.

No paper will be sent unless the subscription is paid in advance.

Five dollars in advance will pay for three years subscription.

Papers delivered by the Post Rider will be charged 25 cents extra.

### TO ADVERTISERS

Advertisements not exceeding a square of twelve lines will be charged \$1 for the first insertion, and 50 cents for each subsequent insertion. For each insertion, 25 cents for each line. Yearly advertisements will be dealt with on the following terms:—

- One Column, \$10
- Two Columns, \$18
- Three Columns, \$25
- Half Column, \$12
- Business cards, 5 lines, 3 months, \$1

All advertisements must be paid for in advance unless an account is opened with the advertiser.

The charge of Merchants will be \$10 per annum, with the privilege of keeping one advertisement not exceeding one square standing during the year and inserting a smaller one in each paper. Those who occupy a larger space will be charged extra.

Notices for Tavern Licenses, &c., will be charged as usual. Notices for Meetings and proceedings of meetings, not considered of general interest, and many other notices which have been inserted heretofore gratuitously, will be charged as advertisements. Notices of deaths, in which invitations are extended to the friends and relatives of the deceased, to attend the funeral, will be charged as advertisements.

### PERIODICAL AGENCY OFFICE

THE subscriber has opened a Periodical Agency Office in connection with his establishment, and is now prepared to furnish persons residing in this place with all the MAGAZINES published in Philadelphia, New York, Boston, and Washington, at the publisher's subscription prices, FREE OF POSTAGE, by leaving their names at the office of the Milners' Journal. Persons residing in the neighborhood, and up the country, by subscribing at this office for publications, will have them mailed at this place regularly and the postage will be only for the intermediate distance.

The following are some of the publications issued in Philadelphia, New York, Boston and Washington:

PHILADELPHIA	
Godey's Lady's Book	\$3 00
Godey's Magazine	3 00
Littell's Medical Library	3 00
World of Fashion	3 00
Young People's Book	2 00
Littell's Museum of Foreign Literature and Science	6 00
New York	
Lady's Companion	3 00
Knickerbocker	5 00
Hunt's Merchant's Magazine	5 00
Boston	
The Boston Miscellany	\$3 00
Robert Merry's Museum	1 00
Washington	
Democratic Review	5 00

Subscriptions also received for the following:

- Dublin University Magazine, \$4 00
- Blackwood, 3 00
- Christian Family Magazine, 1 00
- All delivered free of postage.

Subscribers to any of the weekly publications in Philadelphia and New York can make arrangements to be sent by express to the subscriber, BENJAMIN BANNAN, Milners' Journal and Periodical Agency Office, June 18, 1842.

### COUNTERFEITERS' DEATH-BLOW

THE public will please observe that on Broad-st. Philadelphia, there is a box containing a fac-simile signature of my hand writing, which is a counterfeit of the signature of Dr. Taylor's Balm of Gilead. The box is sealed with a red wax, and the name of the counterfeiters is written on the box. The box is sealed with a red wax, and the name of the counterfeiters is written on the box. The box is sealed with a red wax, and the name of the counterfeiters is written on the box.

### GOLDEN SWAN HOTEL

(REVISED.)  
No. 69 N. Third st. above Arch, Philadelphia

BOARD ONE DOLLAR PER DAY.

CHARLES WEISS has leased this old-established hotel, which has been completely renovated, and is now ready to receive the accommodations of traveling and permanent boarders. It is desirable to strangers and residents of the city. Every portion of the house has undergone a complete renovation. The culinary department is of the first order—both good cooks and servants selected to insure attention to guests—has accommodations for 70 persons.

Those who may favor the house with their patronage, may be assured of finding the best fare for the best of attention, and as is stated above, very reasonable charges.

- Single day, \$1 25
- For horses and vehicles. Also horses to hire.
- German and White-st. Stage Office, Philadelphia, December 11, 1841. 50-1f

### POTTSVILLE INSTITUTE

THE Winter session of this institution, commenced on October 7th, and will continue twelve weeks exclusive of the vacation. It is earnestly requested that all having wards or children to enter, will be present at the commencement of the session, as much of the success of the pupils depends upon a prompt and judicious classification. No allowance will hereafter be made for absence except in cases of protracted sickness.

- Plain English branches, \$4 00
- Higher, 6 00
- Classical, 8 00

Stationary.

W. PITMAN, A. B. Principle.

N. B. Books will be furnished to the pupils at the customary prices which are requested by the parents.

Oct. 31, 35-1f

### FRESH SPRING GOODS

WE have just received, and are prepared to sell at reduced prices a general assortment of Staple and Fancy Goods, consisting of Prints, Lawns, Muslins, Checks, Linens, Fancy Handkerchiefs, Lace Veils, Hosiery, Gloves, Silk and Summer Hosiery, Nankins, Gents' Summer Wear, &c. &c. The assortment is Bleached and Unbleached Muslins, Cords, Drills, Beavers, Tickings, &c. &c. These wishing to purchase, will be glad to call at

E. & A. HENDERSON'S, 22

### HOUSES & LOTS FOR SALE

Also, a large number of Building and Lot of various sizes, on the Navigation tract, lying principally in the Borough of Pottsville. Apply to SAMUEL LEWIS, July 16, 29-1f Real estate agent, Centre St.

JAMES H. CAMPBELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, POTTSVILLE, PA.

HAS removed his office to the west side of Centre street, a few doors above Mahanston. 21-1f

FRAGS.—Cash paid for white and colored tags at this office. 48—

### CONSUMPTION

#### DR. TAYLOR'S BALSAM OF LIVERWORT

For Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Spitting of Blood, Pain in the Side or Breast, Asthma, Pleurisy, Shortness of Breath, Palpitation of the Heart, Debility, Nervousness, and all diseases of the Lungs and Liver.

PREPARED at 375, Bowery, in the city of New York, where the article first originated, and is only genuine.

This medicine has been used in the city of New York, with unexampled success for eight years, and found equally beneficial throughout the country. It is now used by many of the medical faculty with increased confidence and satisfaction.

PREPARED at 375, Bowery, New York, get the true medicine from confidence and satisfaction.

Remarkable Cure of Consumption.

I have been an invalid for three years, and have suffered every torture from continued consumption. But Dr. Taylor's Balm of Liverwort has cured me. I have been cured of my cough, my chest has ceased, and I am as healthy as my health was ever restored by any other medicine. My chest is closed, and I am as healthy as my health was ever restored by any other medicine.

No. 133, Maiden Lane, New York.

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### EDITORIAL

#### Genius

Heaven born, yet earthly-immortal, yet clothed in mortality, it is a glorious but a dangerous gift. Satan was the most intelligent of all the Angels; springing from the source of all enduring honors, how different was he in his blasphemous career, from those spirits of light and love that hover round the eternal beauty of Deity. Genius!—'tis the dazzling brightness of the noonday sun, or the vivid flash and mighty roar of the thunder cloud; guide it as you will, govern it as you may, no power can confine it in the vale of mediocrity. It soars above the highest thought, and whether for evil or for good, looks down upon the middle regions of thought, can know as little of its strong and fearful workings, as the quiet rain drop of the tumultuous whirlpool of the gulf, or the still shaded pond of the rushing of the vasty deep. Ignorant of superiority, and wrapped in the might of its own innate power, it moves abroad a solitary giant; not that it roves, that such despotism of intellect can be brought about to happiness—the fire which burns within and lends its flashing aid to the thought, too often scorches with its unwatched flame, the source of fresh and kindly feelings. Although the feverish will brands itself as it reads before the strong resistless blast—although the little things of earth creep trembling from its path, and watch with awe-struck gaze its comely flight, still there is naught of love within the thought. Men look and wonder, but do not sympathize in the contemplation. Genius then is mighty and alone—its joys, its sorrows all remain in one lone centre, surrounded by the circumference of infinite immensity.

Soaring high above the rest of his fellows—experiencing agonies and ailments that his wilder dreams would hardly admit, the man of genius is too often an unhappy being. Joined, as the quality always is, to strong passions and a high strung soul, his cravings are never satisfied, his impatience at follies and imperfections never ceases and it is but too frequently true, that a Genius and a misanthrope are convertible terms. Though the shouts of admiring thousands ring in his ear, and lend a momentary light to his eye, there is too often bitterness at the heart's core.

Very bright and warm as his vivid soul, none loved the heart whose freedom spread control. And he turned from the mass in bitter hate, (cursing the thought which made him despise) Whom his heart had once so dearly loved.

His blighting influence o'er a slinking wretch.

#### Mr. Rogers

"Thou hast led sorrow in thy song,  
A voice that had, but died away,  
The glorious bowers of earth among,  
How often dost thou weep."

Had the thought of fame ever dwelt in her pure intellect—had she nourished and brooded over the worldly, vain ambition to be thought great, her aspirations never could have reached the bright inspiration which her memory now rests. It has been said that the poet's death is the commencement of his immortality; how true is this remark when applied to the gifted being we write of! Heedless of the world's glare—solaced, as it were, and wrapped in the love-colored mantle of domestic affection, she cared not, thought not, of the empty plaudits of the mass, but dwelt amid her own home-feelings, casting a beam of love upon all within the cheerful circle of her sweet intellect. The diseased literary taste of her country could not at first appreciate the gems of beauty that her brilliant, yet calm intellect scattered around her. The envious envenomed tongue of the critic dared assail the chaste child of her verse; and it was long ere the inviolability of her pure home-shine, and by its steady light scared from his face the skulking reptiles that crawl around and dwell at her purity.

Her muse dwelt always around the domestic fireside; in its joys, in its sorrows, she found ample material with which to clothe her restful song, and from the bosom of her own soul, as it were, she drew rays to gild its calm and peaceful lessons. Such was the creature, and such her bright and heart-stirring creations, yet who can say her lot was happy? Judge we from her writings—a deep and settled sadness breathes out in every verse, and the harp she strikes never fails to mingle with the joyous song of earth, a mournful cadence yet more earthly: look we at her biography—her studied privacy of life, her calm seclusion from the halls of gaiety and joy, tell but little sympathy with mirth. Though her gentle notes steal quietly upon the heart, carrying with them a full sense of happiness, yet there is that within them which shows that she too often dwelt

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### Office Lyrics, No. 23

Oh sing again, let that sweet strain  
Gleam from thy soul once more,  
Ere this cold spirit doth begin  
Its frigidities of yore;  
Then sing again for my dear,  
The melody doth sweep;  
Building warm feelings forth to stir,  
Purifying divine and deep.

Gushing with tears drops from the eye,  
Swelling with joy the soul,  
Unabating with the melody,  
Kind impulses from control,  
All these within thy perfect thrall  
Of harmony are thrown;  
Then let thy tones be freely fall,  
Let me not miss thee more.

Defence thy—who dost thou know  
My heart's true love and joy,  
In woman's song, for e'er  
The memory of that night  
Is living in my heart's home,  
And o'er it brooding day;  
Loving its brighter melody,  
From their dark hearts fall.

### FOREIGN NEWS

#### England

PEDESTRIANS.—Monday, the pedestrian, successfully completed on Saturday, the most remarkable feat of walking from Leeds to Bradford, and back within 14 hours, on six successive days, being a distance of 62 miles each day. So well was the feat accomplished, that Monday's performance of the last journey of 18 miles in somewhat less than many of the journeymen made at any earlier part of the week.

HORSEWHIPPING A LADY.—At the police-court, Liverpool, on Tuesday, a summons was served on the applicant of a lady dressed in black, against a witness who had been charged with Great Charlotte street, who, she alleged, had horsewhipped her.

D. Hook, of Leeds, Parsonage of Lincoln, and Chaplain in ordinary to the queen, is Vicar of Chelsea in the largest parish in England, with 39 assistants and 130,000 souls.

If the sum of money expended in making the London and Birmingham railway was turned into peace, and placed in silver, one touching the other, the length of that line would be 31,915 miles, or considerably more than the circumference of the earth.

Cider is plenty and cheap in Somerset; at Yetminster and Taunton, a very good article can be purchased at 5d per gallon.

STATE OF TRADE.—At St. Stephen's-Market, the fish, veal, and crane trade are about the same as for some time past.—A quantity of improvement in the glove trade is said to have for some time manifested themselves, and there is every reasonable prospect that it will continue to improve. The silk trade at Sturbridge is also improving.

MINISTERS PAID.—The fair possessed greater attractions and was more numerous attended than has been the case for the last twenty years. The show of lean stock, but sheep and bullocks, was unprecedented in number, but the trade was dull, and the buyers scarce. The horse fair was well attended, and contained a large show of inferior and some superior animals, particularly cart colts, and many sales were made.—M. Gaz.

In consequence of the mildness of the season, the lilacs in Sussex, are putting forth their second blossoms.

An extensive mill, belonging to Joseph Eccles, in Blackburn, has been destroyed by fire; the loss is estimated at from 30 to 40,000*l*.

The Parish of Silchester is famed for the scarcity of marriages which has occurred in it. The Curate at a late wedding, was unable to tell the amount of fees, as it was the first marriage that had taken place there for ten years. The climate, must be prejudicial to beauty in that quarter.

The Sheffield Iris mentions a very important application of mesmerism to surgical operations. The patient, on whom the amputation of a limb had become necessary, was shown into a magnetic slumber, and operated upon; when awakened he described the sensation as peculiar, but said he experienced no pain. At the different dressings of the limb afterwards, he was magnetized, and by the last accounts he was recovering finely.

Ireland

Fever is tragically prevalent in the Tullamore workhouse. The schoolmaster, Mr. Wm. Warren, fell a victim to it.

Mr. George P. W. Munnell formerly of the "Fermagh Reporter," died at Limerick, a short time since.

Nine return passengers have come home from Quebec, by the ship Borneo, arrived in Limerick, disappointed in their prospects of the settlement in Canada.

SUBVISED DEATH.—Arthur Meeny, a Decent Father, 63 years of age, who lived at Loughtin, in the parish of Donoughmore, was walking home, apparently in good health, last Monday, when he suddenly dropped dead. Apoplexy is supposed to be the cause.—Oct. 22.

The law suit in regard to the Deveney of St. Patrick's was heard before the court of Delegates, on Friday, Oct. 21st.

Mr. William Shaw, brother of the Recorder of Dublin, has been appointed a deputy magistrate.

THE UNIVERSITY.—The Marquis of Drogheda, entered the University College, Dublin, the present term. His lordship, who is in his 170th year, is the first noble or filius nobilis, who has been a student of this college for many years;—the last member of the nobility who received their education here having been Lord Mountnorris and Adair, and the Hon. Randall Pimket.

At Killarney Sessions a man was prosecuted for selling one description of seed for another.—The buyer brought an action against him for 6*l* worth of seed, and he got a decree for 41*l* 9*s*.

A girl named Keen, residing near Ballyshannon, died a short time since of hydrophobia, having been bitten some time previously by a dog.

STANDARDS PLAIN-MARKET.—Notwithstanding the severity of the weather, the quantity brought to market was large—the quality, in general good, and we heard of some being sold at 8*l*. The premiums were given as follows:—1st, Mr. George Vaughan, Knockree; 2nd, Mr. John Fairman, Drumkeen; 3rd, Mr. George Tate, Dergal.—Oct. 23.

Scotland

William Scott, of Burmahood, well known in Eskdale, and its vicinity, was, on a rainy day, a writer of some merit, was accidentally killed, by his horse taking fright and running off with him.

A Glasgow paper states we were not a little amused lately to see paraded by the billiard of the Edinburgh a notorious thief, the town-crier, at the most public place, proclaiming the fellow to be an incorrigible thief, at the same time warning the lieges to mark him, and take care of their property.

LARGE EXERCISE.—On Monday, a gentleman from Poitivy had occasion to visit a farm-house in

### THE HAIRY MARRIAGE

A SKETCH FROM REAL LIFE.  
By the Author of "The Bride."

How few look before they leap, even in an affair of so much moment as matrimony. We find the fact is in our system. We educate our children superficially—*for display* rather than usefulness—to catch the eye rather than win the heart. Our girls are taught in early life, either directly or indirectly, that marriage is the great object of woman's ambition, and in endeavoring to secure that object, and to surpass in the race of conquest their companions and rivals, they sometimes wed rashly, and to the sacrifice of happiness. Difficult, we are aware, is the task of discrimination with the young and inexperienced. Pure and artless themselves, they are apt to imagine the possession of like virtues by all others, and to conceive it impossible for a fine form and handsome face to be associated with a false heart. Alas! how often are they disappointed! How frequently go the sudden attachments of early life prove hollow and unprofitable! How often it is discovered that the first beam of the sun has been so extravagantly cultivated by parents and romances, was a mere delusion that would not bear the test of time and of reason! With what bitterness of disappointment have many started from the dream! Stripped of the rainbow coloring with which the fancy is apt to paint an object of idolatry, how prominent appear the darkness and the deformity! How broad the contrast between the just view of truth and the rapid and prejudiced survey of passion! How often do we see beings standing before the altar, pledging themselves to each other for weal and for woe, who, comparatively speaking, were strangers but yesterday! Knowing little of each other's lives and dispositions, merits or demerits, they are willing to risk present enjoyment, perhaps for eternity. We can wonder that some, perhaps for many, the domestic circle—that wives are left lonely and deserted—that the agency of man should be so often invoked by a ordinance of God!

A happy union is indeed a serene upon which without reverence, we may suppose the angels in Heaven gaze from their bright places of abode with delight and approval. An unnatural or a discordant marriage, on the other hand, must form a source of delight to the arch enemy of mankind, for in it he can recognize the soul of evil. That the young should seek for and cling to a kindred spirit is natural. The undivided possession of a pure heart is perhaps the very essence of human felicity. O'er home, one wife, and one God, 'tis the sentiment of one of the wisest of the ancients, and it is only when man is on the shady side of philosophy in all its subtleties and truth. The pleasures of life are derived as much from the past as the future, and the associations of that past, if mingled with virtue, fidelity, patriotism, and religion, are indeed blissful.

We pity the lonely and the desolate—the wretched and the unloved—the being without a lover or a friend—without one trusting and confiding spirit, to whom the heart may turn in its hour of sorrow, and pour out its most sad and sorrowful thoughts. The cold and selfish portion who passes year after year without experiencing the delightful accord of sentiment to be found in a kindred soul, is indeed the most miserable of his species. Even his joys are marred by half their delight, because a shadow of another, by one to whom he is tied by love and friendship. We need indeed be the isolated individual who, mingling with the multitude, can single out no dearer friend than his self, no faithful and devoted heart, the breath of whose existence seems bound up with his. Nature has deeded to such a being the holiest impulses that warm and agitate the human breast. Even the birds are mated, and without a mate, they are as dead as the stone.

THE UNUSUAL AFFAIR.—Extract of a letter from Wexford:—"We were on Tuesday treated here to a little romance. Some time ago the daughter of a man named Bolger procured a suit of boy's clothes and went to seek her fortune at Liverpool as a 'dashing young Irishman.' She was hired by an English gentleman as his groom, and for a month rode after him as such. On his leaving the country, he recommended his groom to the strongest terms, and Miss Bolger was next hired as a servant. One of the maids, however, became attached to her, and to escape her importunity, Miss Bolger joined a twopenny show, where she soon attained the exalted station of tumbling on the stage, and of describing figuratively the letters of the alphabet. The show both arrived last week here, and her brother by a singular coincidence, was employed in one of the departments connected with the building, and recognised his long-lost sister in the interesting posture-master. Her father, with the assistance of the police, conveyed her to his house, but she is so pleased with her male attire that neither threats nor persuasion can prevail on her to part with the breeches. The incident has, of course, created quite a sensation here."—*Dublin Journal*.

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We pity the lonely and the desolate—the wretched and the unloved—the being without a lover or a friend—without one trusting and confiding spirit, to whom the heart may turn in its hour of sorrow, and pour out its most sad and sorrowful thoughts. The cold and selfish portion who passes year after year without experiencing the delightful accord of sentiment to be found in a kindred soul, is indeed the most miserable of his species. Even his joys are marred by half their delight, because a shadow of another, by one to whom he is tied by love and friendship. We need indeed be the isolated individual who, mingling with the multitude, can single out no dearer friend than his self, no faithful and devoted heart, the breath of whose existence seems bound up with his. Nature has deeded to such a being the holiest impulses that warm and agitate the human breast. Even the birds are mated, and without a mate, they are as dead as the stone.

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### THE HAIRY MARRIAGE

A SKETCH FROM REAL LIFE.  
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