

TERMS OF PUBLICATION, On the Cash System.

MINERS' JOURNAL, AND POTTSVILLE GENERAL ADVERTISER.

WEEKLY BY BENJAMIN BANNAN, POTTSVILLE, SCHUYKILL COUNTY, PA. SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY 7, 1843. NO. 2.

CONSUMPTION. DR. TAYLOR'S BALM OF LIVERWORT.

OLD ESTABLISHED PASSAGE OFFICE. For passage to and from all parts of Ireland, E. and W. Scotland and Wales in Regular Packet Ships.

COUNTERFEITERS' DEATH-BLOW. The public will please observe that no Blandford Pills are genuine unless the box has three labels upon it.

TO THE PUBLIC. We hereby certify that our son of six years of age, was suddenly taken with a fever and after a severe illness he died.

WASHINGTON HOTEL. THE subscriber respectfully announces to his friends and the public generally, that he has taken the above named well known TAVERN STAND.

PURE WHITE LEAD. WETHERILL & BROTHER, manufacturers, No. 65 north Front street, Philadelphia.

HOUSE & LOTS. FOR SALE. A large number of well situated Building Lots and small Farms for sale.

PLAYING CARDS. The subscriber has just received an assortment of Playing Cards, Plaid and Star Backs, which he will sell wholesale and retail at very low rates.

CHEAP BOOKS. THE subscriber offers the following Books for sale at the very low prices named: Nicholson's Carpenter's Guide \$4.00

Valuable Coal Tracts to Rent. TO let on lease to entrepreneurs, all that tract of land belonging to the North American Coal Co.

Drugs and Medicines. MUST received in addition to former supplies, a general assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Glass, from 1 lb to 25 lb.

GROCERIES! GROCERIES!! Java, Rice, Raisins, and other Groceries. PORTO RICO, St. Croix, and New Orleans Sugar.

ROVER'S INK. THE subscriber has prepared and is selling a superior quality of ROVER'S INK, which is entirely free from sediment.

CARD. C. WILLIAMS, Dentist, most respectable, will inform his friends, and the public generally, that he has removed his office from 39 North Third street.

NOTICE. THE subscriber having received letters of Administration to the estate of Thomas Bennett, late of Fort Carbon, deceased, gives notice to all persons having claims against the said estate.

OLD PENCIL CASES. Well received and for sale by Doan, 17/11. B. BANNAN.

THE MINERS' JOURNAL. January 1, 1843. A sound upon the wailing breeze, 'Tis the dying year, Singing its last sad melody.

From the N. Orleans Commercial Bulletin. Reception of Mr. Clay. New Orleans has seldom, if ever, witnessed such a pageant as was exhibited yesterday.

THE TOBY LOVER. OR LOVE AND PATRIOTISM. A Tale of the Battle of Brandywine. BY PROFESSOR INGRAM.

The evening he, the young man, Annette, looked up at her, and with a smile said, "I am glad to see you, and I hope you are well."

Dear George, I feel as if I were called upon to sacrifice my life for my country's honor! How can I love my bleeding country, and at the same time have my arms raised in peace?

"I love you, my dear Annette," said the young man, "I will never draw my sword in fear of a man, but I will draw it for my country."

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THE TOBY LOVER. OR LOVE AND PATRIOTISM. BY PROFESSOR INGRAM. On the outskirts of the village of Newark, in Delaware, stood at the time of our story, a neat farm cottage.

As the line of boats passed up along the shipping, it was greeted with cheers from sailors, watermen, drymen, and all other classes of persons possible to be imagined on the shore.

At a quarter to 11 o'clock precisely, the Luda, on which was Mr. Clay, Judge Porter, the Clay Committee, and several distinguished gentlemen, was discovered, halberd broadside to the wind.

"I am a loyal king's man, Annette, and if I fight, it must be on his side. The people are misled, and will yet be put down, and heads will soon fly from the scaffold like wheat from the sickle."

"No, never! The cause is right one—a holy one, George, and Heaven will prosper it," she answered, with enthusiasm.

As the procession neared the city, thicker and thicker—dearer and more compact—the crowd became.

He looked at her, and with a smile said, "I am glad to see you, and I hope you are well."

"I love you, my dear Annette," said the young man, "I will never draw my sword in fear of a man, but I will draw it for my country."

Lou excluded from that petition! Lou's own heart knew. Never and never came the hour.

The American flag flew from staff to staff, on the gun carriage, and Annette knew that the British troops were retreating.

Annette was delighted to see that among those who fled were neither her father nor brother, but she was pained to discover among the pursuers her own Glebe lord, who, seeing her, started up his horse and turned aside hoping to escape her notice.

It was about 8 o'clock, the evening of the battle, when Annette was seated in her door, listening to every footstep, expecting her father and her brother.

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