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. JOHNSON.

WEEKLY BY BENJAMIN BANNAN, AGENT FOR THE PROPRIETOR, POTTSVILLE, SCHUYLKILL COUNTY, PA.

VOL. XX SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 14, 1844. NO. 37.

MEDICINES.

DR. STEELLING'S PULMONARY SYRUP,

The Great Panacea for Consumption ! ! !

ALSO Asthma, Influenza, Hooping Cough, Croup, Scarlet Fever, Measles, difficulty of Breathing, Bronchitis, Spitting of Blood, Pains in the Breast, and all other diseases of the Lungs.

CONFIRMED.

Extraordinary cure of Asthma, by Steelling's Pulmonary Syrup, attested to by Capt. Samuel R. Bunnell, merchant of Potter's Creek, Monmouth County, New Jersey, the father of the unfortunate young sufferer.

POTTERS CREEK, June 6th, 1844.

DR. STEELING—Dear Sir:—I have the pleasure of being able to state that my daughter, who had been suffering under severe Asthma for 5 or 6 years, has been entirely cured of that painful disease, by the use of six bottles of your Pulmonary Syrup. She was when first attacked with that complaint, only nine years of age, and suffered with it beyond all description, for the period of near six years, having an attack about every three or four weeks. It was to all appearance, confirmed and immovable—we tried many medicines without any relief whatever. About this time, we heard of the superior efficacy of your Pulmonary Syrup and determined to give it a trial—we procured a dozen bottles of it; the first bottle relieved her very much, and by the time she had taken six bottles, she was perfectly cured!!! It is now three three years since then, and she has not had the slightest attack of the Asthma. She suffered so much when laboring under those attacks that we could hear her breath distinctly over the whole house—she was frequently near suffocating, and we had quite despaired of her recovery.

I give you the above statement of facts, that others who may be afflicted with this awful disease, may make use of the same means, and we feel assured that with the blessing of Providence, they will find permanent relief. Yours respectfully,

SAMUEL R. BUNNELL.

A loud voice from Philadelphia ! ! !

Read the following, strong testimony in favour of Steelling's Pulmonary Syrup, given by the Rev. V. O. Douglass, Pastor of the Mariner's Church, Philadelphia.

PHILADA., July 10th, 1841.

Dr. Steelling—*Sir*:—I feel much gratified in being able to say to you, that the Pulmonary Syrup you sent, has been used by several persons with great success.—The first person who took it, had been confined to her bed for some time with a severe cough—after taking *only one bottle*, she was almost entirely cured. A Sailor was greatly distressed with a cough, and could not find nothing to relieve him.—He took one bottle and called to say that he was *entirely cured ! ! !*—A member of my Church, was taken with the prevailing influenza—He took six of your Antibilious Pills, and a bottle of Syrup, and felt almost entirely restored to his wanted health. While at Woodston, N. J., a short time since I found Mrs. S. W. labouring under a *severe cough*, and scarcely able to sit up through the day—I felt confident that the Syrup would relieve her; accordingly I sent her a bottle—within a few days, I heard that she was greatly benefited, and in a fair way of a speedy recovery. I can truly say, that almost every one that has taken it, has been more or less benefited, and I can cordially recommend it to all who are in any way afflicted with a cough. Yours &c., O. DOUGLASS.

The following is from a distinguished Councellor at Law in Bridgton, N. J.

BRIDGTON, December 8. 1841.

Dr. Wm. Steelling—*Sir*:—It gives me pleasure to have it in my power to bear testimony to your invaluable Pulmonary Syrup. For several years when any one of my family, has been afflicted with a Cough, Hoarseness, Asthma, Influenza &c., &c., we have used it, with very beneficial effects—It has invariably afforded relief. In October last, I was attacked in the night, with a continued paroxysm of coughing—a dose of the Syrup immediately stopped the cough, and before I had finished the bottle, I found myself completely cured. The cause of philanthropy, most certainly owes you a debt of gratitude, for the acquisition of a medical compound skillfully prepared, pleasant to the taste, containing so many excellent properties, and made accessable to all, rich and poor, by its reduced prices. Your Obedient Servant,

ISAAC WATTS CRANE.

Disinterested Testimony ! ! !

Extract of a letter received from the Rev. Wm. Heilig, Pastor of the Lutheran Church, Abbottstown, Pa.

ABBOTTSTOWN, Jan. 10 1842.

Dr. Wm Steelling—Sir:—I take pleasure in informing you that I have been much benefitted by the use of your PULMONARY SYRUP—my throat which has been sore, for better than two years, and which was considerably inflamed, when I saw you last, has been greatly relieved—I think by using a few more bottles, a radical cure may be effected—I can therefore recommend it to all who are similarly afflicted.

Yours Affectionately, WM. HEILIG.

Samuel Swain, Post Master at Evesham N. J. who is upwards of seventy years of age, was cured of a severe Influenza and relapse by a few bottles of my Pulmonary Syrup.

Samuel Smith of Pemberton, N. J. states that his wife who was nigh unto suffocation, with a cough was restored to sound health by the free use of my Pulmonary Syrup.

The wife of Reuben Mapes Crosswicks, N. J. was entirely cured of a cough of near THREE YEARS standing by my Pulmonary Syrup.

Elizabeth Dobbs, of Phila, who was subject to a cough of three years standing, also spitting of blood and who could get no relief from the many medicines she had used, was relieved by one bottle of my Pulmonary Syrup.

Rev. W. A. Roy, Baptist clergyman, Imlaystown, N. J. states that Mrs. Fanny Emley, aged upwards of seventy, had been afflicted for several years with a most distressing and alarming Cough and had used many medicines with little relief, has been almost entirely cured by three bottles of your Pulmonary Syrup—she thinks another bottle will be effectual.

Rev. O. Douglass, Pastor of the Mariner's Church, Philada. gave a bottle of my Pulmonary Syrup to a lady who was confined to her bed with a Cough, after taking which she was almost entirely relieved. He also gave a bottle to a sailor who was greatly distressed with a cough, and could find nothing to relieve him—after taking which he called to say that it perfectly cured him. Mr. Douglass, moreover says that a member of his church who was labouring under severe Influenza was cured immediately by six of my Antibilious Pills and a bottle of my Pulmonary Syrup; also that while on a visit to Woodstown, N. J. recently, Mrs. S. W. of that village, was scarcely able to sit up through the day, from a severe Cold, he sent her a bottle of my Pulmonary Syrup, which gave her immediate relief.

For sale in Pottsville, by JOHN S. C. MARTIN.

July 13 2—

Reduction Fourfold in Prices,

Or Nothing if the User is not Delighted with it

AN article that every Family must consider indispensable, when they know its power and value, and which has heretofore been sold too high to reach all classes, has now been reduced Fourfold in price, with a view that rich and poor, high and low, and in fact every human being may enjoy its comforts; and all who get it shall have the price returned to them if they are not delighted with its use. We assert, without the possibility of contradiction, that all Burns and Scalds, every external Sore, old or fresh, and all external pains and aches, no matter where, shall be reduced to comfort by it in five minutes—saving life, limb, or scar. No burn can be fatal if this is applied, unless the vitals are destroyed by accident. It is truly magical, to appearance, in its effects. Enquire for "Connel's Magical Pain Extractor Salve." Price 25 cents, or four times as much for 50 cents, and ten times as much for $1.

All country merchants are requested to take it to their towns on commission, as the greatest blessing to mankind that has been discovered in medicine for ages. This is strong language, but you may depend its power will fully justify it. Sold at Comstock's Branch House, No. 2 North 5th street, Philadelphia, and by

J. S. C. MARTIN

Feb. 17 7—ly. in Pottsville.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills,

OF THE NORTH AMERICAN COLLEGE

Of Health.

NO MEDICINE has ever been introduced to the American Public, whose virtues have been more cheerfully and universally acknowleged, than the above named

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS.

To descant upon their merits, at this late day, would seem to be wholly unnecessary, as very few indeed who read this article, will be found unacquainted with the real excellence of the medicine. But if further proof were wanting to establish the credit of this singular remedy, it might be found in the fact that no medicine in the country has been so

SHAMELESSLY COUNTERFEITED.

Ignorant and unprincipled men have at various places, manufactured a spurious pill; and in order more completely to deceive the public have made it in outward appearance to resemble the true medicine.—These wicked people could never pass off their worthless trash, but for the assistance of certain misguided storekeepers who because they can purchase the spurious article at a reduced rate, lend themselves to this monstrous system of imposition and crime.

The patrons of the above excellent Pills, will therefore be on their guard against every kind of imposition, and remember the only genuine Agents in Pottsville, are Messrs. T. & J. Beatty.

The following highly respectable store keepers have been appointed Agents for the sale of

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS, FOR

SCHUYLKILL COUNTY,

and of whom it is confidently believed the genuine medicine can with certainty be obtained:

T. & J. Beatty, Pottsville.
Bickel & Hill, Orwigsburg.
Aron Mattis, Mahantango.
J. Weist, Klingerstown.
Jacob Kauffman, Lower Mahantango.
Jonas Kauffman, do
John Snyder, Friedensburg.
Featheroff, Drey &co. Tuscarora.
William Tagert, Tamaqua.
John Mayer, Upper Mahantango.
M. Ferrider, West Penn Township.
Caleb Wheeler, Pinegrove.
P. Schuyler, &co. East Brunswick Township.
C. H. DeForest, Llewellyn.
E. O. & J. Kauffman, Zimmermantown.
Bennett & Taylor, Minersville.
George Reifsnyder, New Castle.
Henry Koch & Son, McKeansburg.
Abraham Heebner, Port Carbon.
John Mertz, Middleport.
Samuel Boyer, Port Clinton.
Shoemaker & Kauffman, Schuylkill Haven.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

The only security against imposition is to purchase from the regular advertised agents, and in all cases be particular to ask for Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills.

Office devoted exclusively to the sale of the medicine, wholesale and retail, No. 169 Race street, Philadelphia.

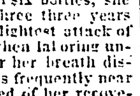
Remember, none are genuine except Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills.

WILLIAM WRIGHT.

Feb. 24, 8—

THE CHEAPEST PASSAGE AGENCY IN THE UNITED STATES.

Joseph McMurray's Splendid Line of Packets



FROM Liverpool, London, Dublin, Londonderry, Cork, Belfast, Waterford, Newry, Coleraine, &c., to New York, or Philadelphia.

This Line consists of the following Vessels which leave New York, on the 1st, 6th, 11th, 16, 21st and 26th of each month; and one every five days from Liverpool, to New York:

George Washington	United States,
Garrick,	Patrick Henry,
Sheffield,	Roscius,
Independence,	Virginia,
Siddons,	Ashburton,
Stephen Whitney,	Sheridan,
Adirondack,	Scotland,
Russell Glover.	Echo, &c., &c.

In connexion with the above, and for the purpose of affording still greater facilities to passengers, the subscriber has established a regular line of first class New York built, coppered and copper fastened ships to sail punctually every week throughout the year.

In addition to the other accommodations, which are superior to those of any other line of Packets, Mr. McMurray has sent Mr. Richard Murphy, well known as a benevolent and kindhearted gentleman, to Liverpool at his own expense, to take care of his Passengers, and see that they are not imposed on. Mr. Murphy, also gives emigrants directions, on landing in New York or Philadelphia, so as to guard against imposition.

For the accommodation of those desirous of sending money to their friends, drafts will be given on the following Banks, viz: On the Provincial Bank of Ireland, payable at

Cork,	Limerick,	Clonmel,
Londonderry,	Sligo,	Wexford,
Belfast,	Waterford,	Galway,
Armagh,	Athlone,	Coleraine,
Kilkenny,	Balina,	Tralee,
Enniskillen,	Monaghan,	Youghal,
Banbridge,	Ballymena,	Parsonstown,
Downpatrick,	Cavan,	Lurgan,
Dungannon,	Banden,	Ennis,
Ballyshannon,	Strabane,	Skibbreen,
Omagh,	Mallow,	Dublin,
Cootehill,	Kilrush,	

Scotland—The City Bank of Glasgow.

England—Messrs. Spooner, Atwood & Co. bankers, London; R. Murphy, Waterloo Road, Liverpool, payable without discount, in every town in Great Britain.

For further particulars, apply or address (if by letter, post paid)

JOSEPH McMURRAY, 100 Pine street, corner of South street, New York.

P. W. BYRNES & Co. 36 Waterloo Road, Liverpool.

Persons wishing to pay Passages for their friends, or forward their money, and want their business attended too promptly and expeditiously, will please apply to the subscriber, at the Miners' Journal Office; who has been in the business for the last three years, and who has not yet lost one cent for those for whom he has done business.

BENJ. BANNAN,

AGENT FOR JOSEPH McMURRAY.

March, 2 9—

Perfumery ! Perfumery !

THE subscriber has just opened a lot of Elegant and Superior French Perfumery, among which is Farina Cologne, Flor da Water, Honey Water, a very pleasant perfume, and is an excellent article for keeping hair in curl for either Ladies, Gentlemen or Children; Romain Kalydor, for the Complexion, Smelling Bottles, Lavender Water, Rose Water, superior Bear's Oil, in Pots and Bottles, Marrow pomatum, Orris Tooth Wash, Toilet Powder, Powder Boxes and Puffs, Indian Oil and Indian Dye for coloring Hair a beautiful brown and dark color, Macassar Oil, Scent Bags for drawers, Genuine Otto of Roses, in Bottles, Brown Windsor, Musk, Orange and Lemon, Otto of Rose, &c. &c. Soaps. Also, Gouraud's Saponaceous Compound for Shaving, Roussell's Celebrated Shaving Cream, Roussell's Emollient Saponaceous Paste for whitening and softening the Hands, and preventing chapping.

Roussell's Balsamic Elixer of Langier, for the Mouth and Teeth, keeping the breath fragrant and sweet, preserving the gums in a healthy condition, and preventing the decaying of the teeth. Recommended by eminent Dentists.

For sale at Philadelphia prices, by

B. BANNAN, Agent.

December, 23, 52—

SPLENDID BIBLE.

HARPER'S *ILLUMINATED AND NEW PICTORIAL BIBLE.* To be completed in 50 numbers at 25 cts. per number.

This great and Magnificent Work will be embellished with Sixteen Hundred Historical Engravings, exclusive of an initial letter to each chapter, by J. A. Adams, more than fourteen hundred of which are from original designs, by J. G. Chapman. It will be printed from the standard copy of the American Bible Society, and contain Marginal References, the Apocrypha, a Concordance, Chronological Table, List of proper Names, General Index, Table of Weights, Measures, &c. The large Frontispieces, Titles to the Old and New Testaments, Family Record, Presentation Plate, Historical Illustrations, and Initial Letters to the Chapters, Ornamental Borders, &c., will be from original designs, made expressly for this edition, by J. G. Chapman, Esq., of New York; in addition to which there will be numerous large engravings from designs by distinguished modern artists in France and England—to which a full index will be given in the last number.

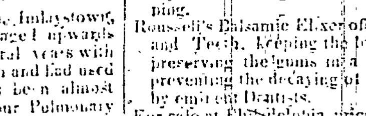
☞ The great superiority of early proof impressions from the Engravings, will insure to those who give their names at once, the possession of it in the HIGHEST STATE OF PERFECTION. To be completed in about 50 numbers, at 25 cts each.

☞ The subscriber has been appointed Agent for the purpose of receiving subscriptions to this Bible, in Schuylkill County, where a specimen copy of the Work can be seen.

B. BANNAN

January 6, 1—

POTTSVILLE



EAGLE FOUNDRY

John Farrell

REPECTFULLY announces to the public that the Eagle Foundry is in full operation, where he would thankfully receive orders for castings of every description. He has constantly on hand Hollow ware, Sad Irons, turnouts and rails, cast and wagon boxes, plough points, mould boards, and cultivator teeth; he also has a variety of rail road and grist wheel patterns, coal breakers and screens, fire grates, &c., &c., all of which he will sell at the lowest cash prices. Dealers would do well to give him a call, before purchasing elsewhere.

November 25, 1843. 47—ly.

NEW CASH DRY-GOOD, FANCY AND TRIMMING

STORE,

IN THE ROOM FORMERLY OCCUPIED BY CHRISMAN & RICHADS, IN CENTRE STREET.

The subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Pottsville and the public in general, that he has just opened a fresh assortment of the newest styles of goods, consisting of

Silks, Lawns, Alpacas, and Balzarines.

with a variety of fancy goods. Also, a new and splendid style of

Prints, Silk, Thibet Alpaca and other shawls, Blue, and Black Cloths of a superior quality.

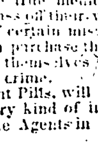
He has also on hand,

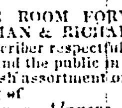
Sewing Silk, Spool and Patent Thread of the best quality, Gloves and Hosiery, Straw Leghorn, Gimp, Braid and other styles of Fancy Bonnets, by the case, doz. or single Bonnet, Men's and Boy's Leghorn Hats,

All of which will be sold at the lowest cash prices.

April 20 16 ly— JOSEPH MORGAN.

New Cheap Cash Store.





THE subscriber informs his friends, and the public, that he has opened a NEW CHEAP CASH STORE, in the Building in Centre st., recently occupied by B. T. Taylor, a few doors above Mortimer's Hotel; where he will constantly keep on hand, a general assortment of the best quality of

Dry Goods,	*Groceries,*
Queensware,	*Boots and Shoes,*
Provisions,	*Hats and Caps,*
Cedar Ware,	*Tobacco & Segars, &c.,*

Embracing every article generally kept in a Dry Good and Grocery Store; All of which he is determined to sell as low, as they can be purchased here, or elsewhere. By strict attention to his business, he hopes to receive a portion of the patronage of the public.

Call and examine for yourselves.

April 13, EDWARD HUGHES. 15-6mo

PROTECTION.

INDEMNITY AGAINST LOSS BY FIRE.

The Franklin Insurance Co.,

OF PHILADELPHIA,

Capital $400,000, Paid in

Charter Perpetual,

CONTINUE to make Insurance, permanent and limited, on every description of property, in town and country on the usual favorable terms. Office 163½ Chestnut Street near fifth Street.

CHARLES N. BANCKER, President.

DIRECTORS,

Charles N. Bancker,	*Samuel Grant,*
James Scott,	*Frederick Brown,*
Thomas Hart,	*Jacob R. Smith,*
Thomas S. Wharton,	*Geo. W. Richards,*
Tobias Wagner.	*Mordecai D. Lewis.*

CHARLES G. BANCKER, Sec'y.

The subscriber has been appointed agent for the above mentioned institution, and is now prepared to make insurance, on every description of property, at the lowest rates.

ANDREW RUSSEL.

Pottsville, June 19, 1841, 25—ly

OFFICE OF THE

Spring Garden Mutual Insurance Company.

THIS Company having organized according to the provisions of its charter, is now prepared to make Insurances against loss by Fire on the mutual principle, combined with the security of a joint stock capital.—The advantage of this system is, that efficient security is afforded at the lowest rates that the business can be done for, as the whole profits (less an interest not to exceed 6 per cent. per annum on the capital) will be returned to the members of the institution, without their becoming responsible for any of the engagements or liabilities of the Company, further than the premiums actually paid.

The great success which this system has met with wherever it has been introduced, induces the Directors to request the attention of the public to it, confident that it requires but to be understood to be appreciated.

The act of Incorporation, and any explanation in regard to it, may be obtained by applying at the *Office Northwest corner of 6th and Wood sts.,* or of B. BANNAN, Pottsville.

LAWRENCE SHUSTER, President.

L. KRUMBHAAR, Secretary.

DIRECTORS,

Curwin Stoddart	Robert L. Loughead,
Joseph Wood,	George M. Troutman,
Elijah Dallett,	Samuel Townsend,
P. L. Laguerenne,	Charles Stokes,
George W. Ash,	Abraham R. Perkins,

May 11, 1841, 19—

The subscriber has been appointed Agent for the above Company, and is now ready to make insurances on all descriptions of property at rates much lower than usual, varying from $2 50 on the $1000 to $10 per $1000 annually. The rates perpetually on stone and brick Buildings in good locations is only 2 per cent—and if the Company should prove to be a profitable concern, the persons insuring in it partake of the profits without incurring any risk. The charter is the same as those of the Insurance Companies in New England. For further particulars apply to the subscriber.

B. BANNAN

Medicines ! Medicines ! !

Dr. Wm. Evans' celebrated Camomile Pills,
do do Soothing Syrup for children
Baron Von Hutcheler's Herb Pills,
Doct. Goodie's, Female Pills,
Doct. Wm. Evan's Fever and Ague Pills,
Doct. Hunt's Botanic Pills,
For Dyspeptic persons, Hunt's Bota nic Pills, are said to be superior to any medicine ever yet offered to the public.
Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry,
Sherman's Cough Lozengers, price 25 cts per box.
Hewe's Nerve and Bone Linement,
Indian Vegetable Elixir,
Balm of Columbia,
Jayne's Hair Tonic,
Brigg's Russian Cosmetic,
Fulch's Indian Vegetable Pills,
Leidy's Sarsaparilla Blood do
Linn's Chinese, do
Mead's Anti-Dyspeptic do
Moffat's Vegetable Life do
Wilson's Anti-Dyspeptic do
Jayne's Expectorant,
Jayne's Carminative Balsam
Swain's Panacea,
Jayne's Vermifuge,
Swain's Vermifuge,
Linn's Temperance Life Bitters,
Roof's Founder Ointment,
Hoyle's Embrocation,
Yeager & Albright's Botanical Health and Life Preserver,
McMunn's Elixir of Opium,
Becker's Eye Salve,
Thomson's Eye Water,
Cholorine Tooth Wash,
Wheeler's Teaberry Tooth Wash,
Sherman's Worm Lozengers,
do. do. Cough do
Wistar's Cough do
Sherman's Camphor do
Peter's Vegetable Pills,
Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort,
Bedwell's Tetter Ointment,
Hay's Liniment,
Welch's Tooth Ache Drops,
Spohn's Head Ache Remedy,
Tomato Pills,
Lee's Windham Billous Pills
Henry's Calcinea Magnesia,
Bedwell's Green Ointment
Keyser's Pills,
Universal Plaster,
Weaver's Worm Tea, and Salve,
Steeling's Pulmonary Syrup,
Brewster's Pectoral Mixture,
Judkin's Ointment,
East India Hair Dye,
Sarsaparilla Syrup,
Dr. Anderson's Scot's Pills
Hooper's Female Pills,
Balsam of Horehound,
Rowand's Tonic Mixture for Ague,
Climax Syrup, for Dysentary, warranted,
Roof's Ring Bone Cure, for horses

A fresh supply of the above medicines, just received and for sale at the Drug Store of

April 6, 14— J. S. C. MARTIN.

D. LEIDY'S Sarsaparilla Blood Pills.

THE ONLY PILLS in existence containing Sarsaparilla in their composition.

They purify the Blood and Fluids of the body, and cleanse the Stomach and Bowels from all noxious substances that produce disease.

They are composed entirely of vegetable Extracts, (free from mercury and minerals) which make them the safest, best, and most efficacious of any other pills in existence.

Several thousand certificates of their efficacy have heretofore been published, and their sales are *increasing annually* by thousands. *More than One Million* boxes have already been sold since their introduction.

☞ *MORE THAN 100,000 BOXES*

have been sold in Philadelphia alone, the past year; thus showing that in the place where they are manufactured they have a reputation, greater than any other pills—which arises from the fact that Dr. LEIDY *is well known at home as a regular Physician,* and his pills are consequently employed with greater confidence than any other; in addition to their own efficacy.

Quality and not quantity is a valuable attribute belonging to them; one box doing more good than two to four of others.

Be advised, therefore, when necessity requires to take none other than

DR. LEIDY'S BLOOD PILLS.

Try them! (*they cost but 25 cents a box.*) Try them! So well satisfied will you be of their good effects, you will never take any others. After you have tried all other kinds, *then try* Dr. Leidy's Blood Pills, the difference will soon be discovered. No change of diet no restraint from occupation, or fear of catching cold need be apprehended; young and old may take them with equal safety.

☞ Principal Office and Depot, Dr. Leidy's Health Emporium, No. 191 North SECOND street, near VINE, (sign of the Golden Ball and Serpents) Philadelphia.

Also, by Klett & Co., Wetherill, & Co., W. Dyott & Sons; A. S. & E. Roberts & Co., and city Druggists generally.

Also by P. Pomp and J. Dickson, Easton, J. F. Long, Lancaster; and most respectable Druggists and Storekeepers in the United States.

Also at J. G. BROWN'S (late W. T. Epting's) Drug Store, Centre street, Pottsville.

May 18, 20—

ICE CREAM.

THE subscriber informs his numerous friends, and the public generally, that he is prepared to furnish parties and families, with Ice Cream, made from pure Cream, at any and all times.

MINERAL WATER.

He also has a fountain of pure Mineral Water, to which the attention of the public who are fond of this wholesome beverage during the summer, are invited. He warrants it to be equal to any procured elsewhere. Also bottled Mineral Water, for sale by the dozen.

Thankful for patronage heretofore received, he hopes by attention to please, to continue to receive a liberal share of the patronage of the public.

June 29 26— JOHN S. C. MARTIN.

HOWE'S School for the Flute.

Do do for the Violin,

Containing each new and complete Instructions, together with about 150 pieces of Music, price 50 cents each, just received and for sale by B. BANNAN, Agent.

June 29 26—

READING.

YOUNG LADIES' BOARDING & DAY SCHOOL,

READING, PA.

THIS Institution will resume its duties on Monday the 10th of September, at the house of the subscriber, corner of 5th and Walnut street.

Reading being proverbial for health, the principal thinks it needless to enter into details concerning the advantages of its location! This school was established for the purpose of affording to parents an opportunity of giving to their children as finished an education, on moderate terms, as obtained in large cities, comprising useful, as well as ornamental branches.

Education embraces not only intellectual culture, but moral and religious also, therefore the principal and his assistants, shall endeavor to elevate and expand the mind, and at the same time inculcate maxims calculated to refine the heart. The school will be divided into two departments. This is done for the benefit of the pupils, and discipline of the school.

TERMS FOR BOARDERS.

Young Ladies, over 12 years of age will pay for the session comprising 46 weeks, $200

Under 12 years of age, 160

This sum entitling the young Ladies to board, and all the branches taught in the school, together with the bed, bedding, fuel and lights.

There will be extra charges for Drawing and Painting, Italian and Spanish Languages, and the use of the Piano.

TERMS FOR DAY SCHOLARS.

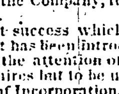
Senior Classes per quarter	$8,00
Junior, do	6.00
French, Italian, Spanish, } per quarter	$4,00
Fuel for the whole year	1,00

Reading, September. 7th G. PERSICO. 36—3t

Leather, Morocco, Shoe Findings AND LAST STORE,

SIGN OF THE GOLDEN LAST,

West Penn Square, a few doors East of Gernant's Tavern, Reading, Pa.



The subscriber respectfully informs his customers and the public generally, that he has removed his store to the room lately occupied by Mr. I. W. Ringler, as a Grocery store, in Penn street, a few doors East of Gernant's Tavern, where he keeps an assortment of the following articles.

LEATHER,

Consisting of best Baltimore rolled Sole, Red and Slaughter do., Wax and Grain, Upper, Calf Skins, Slaughter and Spanish Kip, Horse Leather, Whip and Grain Kip, &c, &c.

MOROCCOS.

Straits, French, Men's Boot Morocco, Kid Conch Linings, Hat Linings, Book Binder Skins, Pink, Red and White Linings, &c.

FINDINGS & SHOEMAKER'S KITS.

Half Bleached and Grain Thread, Pegs, Sparables, Awls, Hammers, Knives, Pincers, Bristles, Rubbers, Rapes, Shoulder Sticks, Brass Heels, Welt Keys, Men's Women's, Boy's and Children's Lasts, Boot Trees, comprising boards, all of which will be sold cheap for cash by M. H. LOCHER.

Reading, Aug. 31 35—6mo

Flour, Hay and Feed.

THE subscriber respectfully announces to the citizens of Schuylkill County, that he constantly keeps on hand at his Establishment in Reading,

Flour by the Barrel,
Hay by the Bale, and
Feed of all kinds,

Which he will warrant to be equal to any procured elsewhere.

As he presses the Hay himself, he will guarantee each Bale to be, what it purports to be—there will be no deception practised, as is frequently the case with that procured from New York.

Orders will be promptly attended to. Address

A. G. BRADFORD, Reading, Pa.

March, 9 10—tf

W. & J. H. Keim,

NORTH FIFTH ST., READING, PA.

Importers of Hardware and Dealers in Nails,

Iron, Steel and Tin,

HAVE constantly on hand, a full assortment of American and English Hardware and Cutlery, Nails and Spikes, Rifle Barrels, Planes, Iron and Steel of all kinds; Tin wire and Rivets, Saddle Trees, Patent Leather and Coach Mounting, Glass, Paints, Oil and Varnishes, Cedar and Hollow-Ware, Duponts and Common Powder, &c., &c. to which they invite the attention of the citizens of Schuylkill County.

Feb. 10, 6-ly

OH, WHAT ATTRACTION!

Lippincott & Taylor,

HAVE just returned from the Cities of New York and Philadelphia with a Superlative assortment of

Fancy American, French and English Cloths Cassimeres and Vestings,

which are of the very best material ever offered to the citizens of Pottsville and vicinity, and which will be sold at prices to suit the purchaser, together with a full assortment of Fancy Stocks, Suspenders, Handkerchiefs, Shirts, Bosoms, Collars, &c., to all of which we invite the attention of our customers and the public generally, at LIPPINCOTT & TAYLOR'S, Merchant Tailors, Corner of Centre and Mahantango Streets, Pottsville.

August 31, 1844, 35—

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that application will be made to the Legislature of Pennsylvania, at the ensuing session, for the incorporation of a Bank, with a capital of *Two Hundred Thousand Dollars,* to be located at Schuylkill Haven, Schuylkill county, to be called the Farmer's Bank of Schuylkill county.

CHAS. HUNTZINGER,
JOHN HUGHES,
WILLIAM HUNTZINGER,
LOUIS C. DOUGHERTY,
HENRY SAYLOR,
DANIEL SAYLOR,
DAVID BAST,
JAMES B. LEVAN,
GIDEON BAST,
GEORGE KAUFFMAN,
WILLIAM STERNER,
DANIEL H. STAGER.

July 27, 30—6m

DENTISTRY

JOSEPH F. SEIDERS,

CENTRE STREET, nearly opposite the Pennsylvania Hall, Pottsville, continues to operate in all the various branches of the Dental Art; such as

Plugging, Filing, Cleansing and Drawing.

He also will insert in the best manner, single teeth, or whole sets, at reasonable prices.

Having had a practical experience of many years, he feels confident of giving satisfaction to all, who may favor him with their custom.

May 18 20—

POTTSVILLE IRON WORKS.

E. W. McGINNIS,

REPECTFULLY announces to the Public, that he has taken the Establishment known as the Pottsville Iron Works, on Norwegian street, where he is prepared to build all kinds of Steam Engines, manufacture Rail Road Cars, and Machinery of almost every description, at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms.

Persons from abroad, in want of Steam Engines, will find it to their advantage to give him a call, before engaging elsewhere. May 11 19—ly

MEAT ! MEAT ! ! MEAT ! ! !

MOSER & KUEBLER,

ANNOUNCE to their friends and the public, that they have taken the

BUTCHER STAND

formerly occupied by Mr. John Sites, in Centre street nearly opposite the Pennsylvania Hall, where they will be happy to supply the public, with all kinds of

FRESH AND SMOKED MEAT

of the very best kinds. Come on, and give us a trial.

June 8 23—

Removal.

THE subscriber takes this method of informing his customers and the citizens of Pottsville generally, that he has removed his

FLOUR AND FEED STORE

from Centre street to the corner of Norwegian and Rail Road streets, where he will be pleased to merit a continuance of their patronage.

Feb. 21 JOHN RUCH. 8—

From Bentley's Magazine.

FLOWERS.

Beautiful Flowers! wherever ye bloom,
With your soft tinted leaves, and your fragrant perfume;
Whether in Spring ye come forth from the ground,
Or when autumn scatters her dead leaves around;
Whether in cottage or palace ye dwell,
Beautiful Flowers! I love ye well.

Behold a young girl, in her mirthful play,
Laughing the hours of childhood away,
The light winds are waving her sunny hair,
And her voice sounds sweet in the silent air,
While her fair hands are twining from summer bowers,
Wild blooming wreaths of beautiful Flowers.

The scene has now changed, for years have flown
That gay laughing girl to a woman has grown;
And the lover is there, who fain would tell
The secret their eyes have reveal'd too well:
But Flowers he plants in her snowy breast,
And their eloquent leaves have her love confest.

'Tis a bridal morn, and loudly swells
A merry peal from the old church bells;
The white rob'd bride is smiling now
'Neath a budding wreath from the orange bough;
And bright ey'd maidens before her strew
Beautiful Flowers of every hue.

There's a voice of sorrow—for time hath fled,
A wife and a mother lies cold and dead;
They've laid her to sleep in her endless rest
With a young babe clasp'd to her marble breast;
And flowers are there, with their perfum'd breath,
Decking the bud and the blossom in death.

In the frozen churchyard, is a lonely spot
Where the joyous sunshine enters not;
Deep in the gloom of the cypress' shade,
There is her home in the cold earth made,
And over her still the sweet flowers bloom
They were near her in life, and forsake not her tomb.

Beautiful Flowers! ye seem to be
Link'd in the fond ties of memory;
Companions ye were to our childhood's day;
Companions ye are to our lifeless clay;
And barren and drear where this wide world of ours,
Lacking the smile of the beautiful Flowers!

LETTER FROM MAJOR JOSEPH JONES.

DESCRIPTIVE OF THE GREAT MADISON WHIG CONVENTION.

PINEVILLE, (Ga.) August 9, 1844.

To the Hon. Henry Clay:

DEAR SIR—Thinkin you mought like to hear how things is gwine on down here in Georgia, sense you visited our people, I have come to the conclusion to give you a account of our great State Convention, what took place at Madison, the 31st of last month; and bein as you ain't lowed to receive letters free of postage like the Rev. Mr. Colquitt, is, I've put my letter in the "Southern Miscellany," published at Madison, to save postage.

You know when you had some notion of comin to Georgia last year, the lokofokys out here said you darent come. Well, would you believe that the very same fellers now say that you come out here this spring for nothing else but to 'lectioneer with the very same people you was so 'fraid to meat last year? and that the harrycane of inthusyism that is now sweepin over the State from the gold region to the rice plantations, tumblin down the old rotten hickorys and tearin the polkstalks by the roots, in every direction, is nothin but whig man-worshippen, and log-cabin and herd-cider frenzy? They're terribly put out about it—they say we don't see them maken no sich fuss about their candidate, and that they're above sich doins. But I recken the reason is, they're like the feller that scorned to brag about his relations—they know the least sed about Mr. Polk the better. But that's neither here nor thar, I want to tell you about the Convention up to Madison.

Well, Mary never sed a word agin my gwine this time. Lord knows, she sed, if she was a man she would go, and sh'd never stop to rest till every locyfocypoky disunion man was run out of Georgia. Our Club was all unanimous to a man for gwine, and I tell you what, the Fourth of July wasn't a primen to the mornin when we started. Sich other shouin and hurrain and wavin of hankerchefs and hats never tuck place in Pineville afore, as when our procession tuck up the line of March for Madison. Mr. Montgomery and the galls made up our banners between 'em, and they was rite sniptious affairs, if they was home manyfacter. On one side of the big one was a picter of you, (only a great deal handsomer) holdin the Constitution in one hand and the star-spangled banner in the other, with a eagle on the top holdin in his mouth "Liberty, Union and Independence!" and at the bottom was lots of ploughs and hoes, and rakes, and mallets, and hammers, and wheat, and corn, and, steam cars, and ships, and cotton bags and the like, all mixed together. On tother side was a picter of a polkstalk with two big, green humbugs hangin to the branches, with "Free Trade" on one side and "Annexation" on tother, and under the picter was

"Politics hath bubbles as the water has
And these are of them."

At the top was "Pineville Clay Club," and at the bottom "The Pineville boys of Georgia were true to their country in '76 and '40, and they will be in '44." Tom Cullers, who, you know, is Captain in the Pineville militia, carried the other banner. It had on it, in big letters, "For Clay and Union!"

"Fe faw fum!
Who's afraid of Quattlebum!"

You know its a rite smart stretch from Pineville up to Madison, so it was agreed we should march to Augusty and jine the immortal Bloody Six Hundred Whigs, and go to Madison with 'em on the rale-road.—Well it tuck us a good part of two days to git to Augusty, which we found all alive and buzzin like a hornet's nest with whigs from South Carolina and the lower part of Georgia. All gittin ready to go to Madison. The Bloody Six Hundred had a meetin that night, and I tell you what, it was sich a gatherin of the coons as I hadn't seen sense you was in Georgia. We had some monstrous good speeches from some of the Carolina and Savannah Whigs, but, what was a little quare, the lokypokys didn't like the plain language used about 'em by Mr. Yeadon and Mr. Barlow. You know the plain democracy is got to be monstrous pertickeler decent litely, and though their leaders used to tear their trowsers and roll up their shirt-sleeves to convince the people that they was the poor man's friends, and wasn't ashamed to be seen with their coats off like the rich, ruffle-shirt federal whigs was, now the bare mention of a man's under-garment shocks 'em terrible, and gives 'em the hydrofoby in a minit. Some of 'em got monstrous hot, though I believe no serious consequences has come of it, only one feller licked his little son like blazes the next morning for singin

"Giddy giddy gout
Your shirt-tail's out."

In the hearin of his mother and the rest of the family.

Early the next mornin I got the boys all together and went down to the depot to get into the locosmotive cars, and sich a sight was never seen in these digins afore. Our boys was tuck completely by surprise.

'Thar,' ses Ben Biers, 'its jest as I spected—here's more people nor ten rale-roads would carry and we've jest got to take it a foot to Madison after all."

I felt a little jubous myself, for I never did see sich everlastin stacks of people all piled into one wagon afore, and I had no more idea that the lokysmotive, as they call it, could pull 'em, nor that my mules could pull the stone mountain. But just then up come one of the Bloody Six Hundred men, and ses he,

'How are you, Major Jones—how's the baby and Mrs. Jones?"

'All well, I thank you,' ses I, as I shuck hands with him.

'But look here,' ses I, 'Major, how's our delegation gwine to sit to Madison? we come to go in the cars, but we didn't think ther was gwine to be sich a everlasten load.'

'Never fear, Major,' ses he, 'there's a room a plenty—we've got seat for more'n two thousand men in these two trains. Make way there gentlemen,' ses he, 'for Major Jones and the Pineville delegation.'

Three cheers for Pineville!' and while the Bloody Six Hundreds was hurrain we tuck our seats in the cars. The boys looked sort o'skeered at first, for some of 'em never seed a rale-road afore in their lives. Tom Culiers said he knowed the thing would stall the first hill it come to, and Tom Stallions 'lowed they might just as well hitch on to the Savannah river, and try to pull it out of its bed as to try to move that crowd.

Bimeby, ses the Captain, ses he 'all aboard'—ling! ling! ling! went the bell—then chow! chu! it went, and away went lots of fellers rite over the seats, and before we got all righted on our legs again, the whole bilin of us was whizzen along at the rate of ten miles a ower. Then ther was sich a shout, sich a cheerin and hurrain from the crowd—the galls all smilin and looking ther prettyest, and waving their hankerchefs, as much as to say "our hearts is with the whigs and our hands is for 'em!" Bless their dear little souls, how sweet they did look! but you seed our Georgia galls when you was here last spring, and I needn't praise 'em to you. Away we went, two thunderin great long trains, with more'n two thousand whigs in 'em—the ingins puffin and snortin, the music playin, the banners wavin, and the fellers shoutin as if heaven and yerth was coming to a eend. I thought the boys never would git done hollerin, and they didn't take much time to breathe, that's a fact, and by the time we got to Madison, some of them was so hoarse that they couldn't say any thing but 'Hurra for Clay!' to save 'em. All along the road, for more'n a hundred miles, ther was one everlastin string of people, wavin ther banners and shoutin and cheerin to us.—Old and young, big and little, men and wimmen, white and black, all seamed to breathe but one sentiment, and that was, 'Hurra for Clay!' and I know it would have made your patriotic old heart proud to see the sun-burnt laborers, that wer workin on the road, drop the pick-axes and spades and toss up their hats, as we passed and shouted 'hurra for Clay!' at every villige and cross-road a banner was flyin with 'Clay and Frelinghuysen,' and in every house and log-cabin door ther was a family group, and while the wife and daughters smiled and waved ther hankerchefs, and the little boys mounted the fence to git a better look, the husband with the laughin baby in one arm, waved his hat with the other, and shouted, 'Hurra for Clay!' At Warrenton branch we was jined by another train with the Whigs of old Warren, as good and true men as ever picked their flints and tried for their country in '76. On we went, pickin up delegations at almost every stopping place, and at Double Walls we was jined by another train of cars, from the Athens branch, loaded with the true-hearted Whigs of the upper counties. Now we looked like "a army with banners," sure enough, and we went thunderin along like a whig yearth-quake striking terror and dismay to the few lokyfokypokys, who, like angels visits, was scattered here and there along the road, crouched up in the fence corners among the polk bushes, starin at us with eyes as big as sassers, and chewin ther tobacker as if what little sense they ever did have, had left 'em.

Long before we got to Madison, the woods and fields was all alive with fellers on horses, rearin and pitchin and gallopin in every direction, and when we got within a mile of the place the ingines was stopped and we all got out and formed a procession to march into town. But, Lord, ther was no chance of seein half the show—old farmer Noah mought jest as well tried to git a view of the whole flood. The crowd seemed to spread over all creation—I could see thousands and thousands of people all around me, as we passed along with our banners and music, all shoutin and cheerin and wavin ther hats—but they wasn't a circumstance! The town was crowded as thick as they could stand, the hills was covered, the fields was full, and the hollers was runnin over, and as far as a body could see in the woods, ther was nothin but banners, and tents, and wagons, and people, and I could hear 'em shout for miles around, like the roar of a mighty harrycane in a great forest. You may be sure it was sich a swarmin of the coons as never tuck place from the Georgia hive before.

Well, they marched us into a great big grove, tother side of the town, whar we pitched our tents. But ther wasn't much sleepin done that night, and I recken if Amos Kindal's babies had been in ten miles of Madison, a bucket full of paragoric wouldn't saved 'em from going into mortal convulsions at the Whig speeches, and coon songs that went up from every hill top and sounded from every holler. But that wouldn't be no great pity if they take after their ungrately viper of a daddy.

All that night and the next mornin, the Whigs come pourin in like a mill tail, and when we formed into a procession at 7 o'clock, to go out to the camp ground to hear the speeches, ther wasn't no eend to it, and them that tried to count 'em, after the got up to twenty thousand, gin it up as a perfect impossibility. And so it was—a body mought jist as well try to count the hairs in a live coon's tail, or the stars in the milky way, or the lies in the loky foky newspapers, as to count the Whigs in that crowd. Its about two miles from the furthest encampment in the woods to the campground whar the convention was organized, and the procession filled the whole way, marchin as close as they could, six in a platoon. One loky poky, what lives up in Madison, stood and watched and counted 'em as hard as he could, for about two hours, when he got tired and quit, and sed he'd be cussed if he didn't b'lieve they had got both eends together and was jist marchin round and round to make a show.

I'd like to tell you bout the speeches at the camp ground, but that's unpossible—no one man could do it, for no one man heard half the speeches.—Ther was speakers here and there, makin speeches to acres of people, all over the hill, but half the crowd couldn't git in hearin. I made out to squeeze into the crowd round the big stand, and there I heard Mr. Berryan, and Mr. Preston, and Mr. Thompson and Mr. Jenkins and Mr. Stephens. But then thar was sich tip top whigs as Mr. Merowether, Mr. Dougherty, Mr. Foster, Mr. Dawson, and Mr. Toombs, of Georgia, and Mr. Yeadon and Mr. Ferrill, of Charleston, and Mr. Hutchinson, of Alabama, that I couldn't git no chance to hear. I needn't tell you nothing about Mr. Berryan, nor Mr. Preston, nor Mr. Thomson, for you've heard 'em all before to day; and I haint got no time to tell you what Mr. Stephens, and Mr. Jenkins said; but you may be sure Polk and Texas got what they deserve. I couldn't help but think how Polk and Tyler's ears must burnt, if ther's any truth in old wimmen's sayins. But the speakers didn't only give our enemies their dues, but they told the people what true Whig principles is, and vindicated 'em from the slanders and lies, of the political demagogues, that is tryin to git into power by shufflin, and lyin and bein all things to all men. Ther was a good many democrats come out to hear the speeches in the mornin, but monstrous few of 'em went home in the same faith. The fact is, Georgians is honest and independent, and they is convinced that they is wrong they aint afeard to do right. They dont believe in no sich strict constructionists as the disunion-Texas-right-or wrong party, and they haint got no faith in no sich anti-tariff people as the loky foky majority in the last Congress. They blieve the best way to prove a man's sincerity is by his acts, and they begin to think the tariff aint the big buggerboo that the Democrats say it is, or they wouldn't refused to repeal the law, when they had in their power to do so, nor nominate two tariff men for ther Vice President. The fact is, the people is beginnin to git their eyes open to the rascally humbugs of tha great 'pore man's friends,' these great 'deliverance and liberty,' men, and I can assure you that Polk and Texas, don't stand no more chance of gettin Georgia next fall, than they does of gettin my vote, and I'd see 'em tetotaciously quattlebumbed into everlastin thunderation, fore I'd vote for 'em or any of ther frends.

The speaking was good and so was the eatin. Them Morgan Whigs is mor'n half soul! Bless you, the way the did pile up the good things on them tables!—jest like they didn't cost nothing.—Everything was good and plenty of it, and the way the boys eat, proved that what they had heard from the stand had set well on their stomachs.—After the speakin was over, the crowd went back to ther camps, and till twelve o'clock at night the air was filled with the voices of the speakers and the shouts and songs of the people that was gathered in every direction. Just before dark, two balloons, as they called 'em, was sent up from the court house square. The first one was called 'Polk,' and a perfect pokeymoonshine it was; it went up reelin and twistin in the wind at a terrible rate, till it got up about as high as the tops of the houses, when the thing tuck fire and burnt bowdaciously up before it got to the ground. The other was called 'Old Kentucky,' and when they let it go, it shot up like a skyracket, and up it went through the different currents of wind 'crect' and straight as an arrow, til it didn't look no bigger nor a cotton-bloom, and still it went up, up, up into the blue heavens, with the light shinin in it like a bright, red star, while twenty thousand eyes gazed up at it, and as many voices shouted 'Hurra for Old Kentucky!' I watched it till I couldn't tell it from the other stars, and then I went to the court house to hear General Thompson make a speech to the ladies. The room was crowded with pretty up-country girls, and judgin from their smilin faces and sparklin eyes, if any of 'em has the misfortin to get lokyfoky husbands they'll prove rather troublesome companions to 'em. But heaven grant 'em better luck.

The next mornin we tuck the cars agin for Augusty. Every thing went off as slick as a whistle; not a single accident hapenin for a omen for Amos Kindall except Proctor's carpet-bag was lost, and one Wig-tail couldn't be found no what by his friends. The people cheered us as we passed like they did before, and we didn't see a single sign of loky foky pokyism all the way, til we got most to Camack, in Warren county. Thar one of the 'unterrified' showed himself on the bank, with a wilted, sickly lookin Polkstalk in his hand. He was a hard-cheeked, hard hearted, lookin fellow—jest sich a chap as I wouldn't ax for a chaw of tobacker, without showin him a silver thrip in advance, and he held the stinkin weed up in his hand and grinned one of the ugliest grins I ever seed on mortal face, as if he gloried in his shame. But we considered him like the Epherham of old—chained to his polk stalk—so we let him alone and diun't say nothing to him.

When we got to Augusty, the whigs come out to meet us, and saluted us with ther cannon; but what tuck my eye the most was a crowd of little fellers upon the bank above the depot; they had a little banner and a little brass cannon; and fired gun for gun with the men, and shouted and hurra'd with as much enthusyism as anybody else.—One little feller loaded the gun, and then another one about knee-high to a sand-hill crane, stepped up like a soger and tetched it off, and then they waved ther banner and shouted while the little gunner charged it again. I'll bet them little fellers has got good whig mothers, and if ther fathers haint got no other riches they ought to be proud of ther sons.

That night ther was a whig meetin in the court house square, and we had some more first rate speeches and soul-stirring songs. The next mornin our delegation started for Pineville, whar we all arrived on Saturday evenin safe and sound. No more from

Your friend till deth,

JOSEPH JONES.

THE DYING SWAN.—Once I had an opportunity which rarely occurs, of being with a swan in its last illness. Although I gave no credence to the extravagant notion which antiquity had entertained of melody from the mouth of the dying swan, still I felt anxious to hear some plaintive sound or, other, some soft inflection of the voice, which might tend to justify that notion in a small degree. But I was disappointed.

This poor swan was a great favorite, and had been the pride of the lake, time out of mind.—Those who spend their life in the country, and pay attention to the ordinary movements of birds, will easily observe a change in them, whenever their health is on the decline. I perceived that the plumage of this swan, put on a weather-beaten appearance, and that the bird itself no longer raised the feathers of his wings as he passed through the water before me. Judging that he was unwell, I gave orders that he should be supplied with bread and boiled potatoes. Of these he ate sparingly, and in a day or two he changed his quarters, probably for want of sufficient shelter from the wind. Having found his way down to the stables, he got upon a small fish pond there, out of reach of storms. From this time he never fended for food, but he continued to take a little white bread now and then, from my hand. At last he refused this; and then he left the water for good and all, and sat down on the margin of the pond, with evident signs of near approaching death.—He soon became too weak, to support his long neck in an upright position. He nodded, and then tried to recover himself, and then nodded again, and again held up his head; till at last, quite enfeebled and worn-out, his head fell gently on the grass, his wings became expanded a trifle or so, and he died whilst I was looking on. This was in the afternoon, and I had every facility of watching his departing hour, for I was attending the masons, some thirty yards from the pond, to which the swan had retired. He never even uttered his wonted cry, nor so much as a sound, to indicate what he felt within.—*Waterton's Ornithology.*

CURIOUS NAUTICAL ANECDOTE.—Old Shaw, a well known eccentric skipper of a Jamacia ship, on entering the channel at dusk, observed a suspicious sail edging down towards him. His vessel was pierced for eighteen or twenty guns, but had a few only mounted. To remedy the deficiency as far as show could do the old seamen very deliberately ordered the carpenter to draw up the pumps, without delay, saw them into lengths so as to represent guns, and place the pieces in readiness to be run out of the port holes when he gave directions. To give effect to this scheme he directed a light in a lanthorn to be suspended over each port, and a man stationed at each, in readiness to make the display at the same moment. Thus prepared, when darkness set in, he ran his ship close alongside of the Frenchman, a corvette of twenty-two guns, hauled up the hanging ports, showed his *formidable* row of 'teeth,' illumined by his battle lights; discharged a musket (which would not be a tell-tale, as one of his pop-guns would have been) over the enemy, and through his great war-trumpet roared out 'strike, or I'll sink you!' The unexpected boldness of the manœuvre had its due effect; and extraordinary as it may appear, the astounded 'Croppos' instantly complied, without any effort even to escape. In a few hours our old tar and his prize were safely anchored in Kingroad. Perhaps in the anecdotal detail of maritime warfare there is scarcely one to be found more laughably piquant than this; and it is said that the oddity of the *ruse* and the oddity of the character who performed it, was upon a parallel.—*Nautical Magazine.*

A WORD OF ADVICE TO HUSBANDS.—Love so that you may be feared; rule so that you may be honoured; be not diffident, least you teach her to abuse you. If you see a fault, let your love hide it; if she continue in it, let your wisdom reprove it; reprove her not openly lest she grow bold, rebuke her not tauntingly, lest she grow spiteful; proclaim not her beauty least she grow proud; boast not of her wisdom least you be thought foolish, let her not see your imperfections lest she disdain you; profain not her ears with loose communications, least you defile the sanctity of her modesty. An understanding husband will make a discreet wife, and she will make a happy husband.

A PLACE TO LIVE IN.—In travelling in Wisconsin Territory a correspondent of the Cleveland Herald was assured that the town of Milton, Rock county, raised 70,000 bushels of wheat last year, that not a glass of liquor was ever sold in the township; and that in no one year has a Justice of the Peace ever received fees enough to pay for a barrel of salt.

Important from Nauvoo.—The inhabitants of the Holy city of Nauvoo have issued a manifesto, declaring that they will take no part in the presidential contest, as neither of the candidates are fit men to receive their votes.