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, DECEMBER 21, 1844. NO. 51.

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. Bummell, 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 incurable—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 hadquite 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, 1844.

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 paroxism 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 had 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 Swaim, 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 Small, 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, Croswicks, N. J was entirely cured of a cough of near THREE YEARS standing by my Pulmonary Syrup.

Elizabeth Dubois, 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, age 1 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 Potsville, by JOHN. S. C. MARTIN.

July 13 2—

Reduction Fourfod 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

Feb. 17 7—ly. J. S. C. MARTIN 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 Maurer, 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 Koehr & 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 reatil, No. 169 Race street, Philadelphia.

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

WILLIAM WRIGHT.

▶ 24.

NRW YORK.

THE CHEAPEST PAASSGE AGENCY IN THE UNITED STATES.

Joseph McMurray's Splendid Line of Packets

FROM Liverpool, London, Dublin, Londonderry, Cork, Belfast, Waterford, Newry, Colerain, &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,
Adirondock,	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,	Clommel,
Londonderry,	Sligo,	Wexford,
Belfast,	Waterford,	Galway,
Armagh,	Athlone,	Colerain,
Kilkenny,	Balina,	Tralee,
Enniskillen,	Monaghan,	Youghal,
Banbridge,	Ballymena	Parsonstown,
Downpatrick,	Cavan,	Lurgan,
Dungannan,	Bandon,	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 said)

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

P. W. BYRNES &Co. 86 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—

New Shovel Factory.

THE subscriber respectfully calls the attention of our Merchants and others, to his supply of

SHOVELS and HOES,

manufactured at his new Establishment, in New York which are equal in quality, if not superior to those obtained from abroad. His prices will be as low, as an article equal in quality, can be obtained elsewhere. He therefore solicits the patronage of the friends of Home Industry.

☞ Messrs. Clemens & Parvin, are Agents for the sale of my Shovels in Pottsville and vicinity, who will execute all orders left at their Hardware Store:

JOSEPH ALLEN.

New York, Aug. 3. 13—

WILLIAM MUIRHEID, MERCHANT'S HOTEL, 41 Courtlandt Street,

NEW YORK.

August 24th 34—

SPLENDID BIBLE.

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

This great and Magnificient 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—

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.

Apl. 20 16 1y- JOSEPH MORGAN.

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 in the citizens of Pottsville and vicinity, and which will be sold at prices to suit the purchaser, together with a full assortment of Fancy Stock, 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—

IMPORTANT INVENTION.

SUPERIOR WASHING MACHINE.

THE undersigned having become the owner and proprietor of Mr. John Shugert's newly invented Patent Washing Machine, for the county of Schuylkill and is now making the machines at his shop, in Pottsville, where he has a supply on hand for inspection and sale, at the very moderate price of seven dollars.

This machine, for cheapness, efficacy and perfection in any respect, is without exception the greatest invention in the known World. It is the only washing machine among the many thousands that have been pronounced PERFECT. It washes without robbing or scrubbing, tearing or wearing, pressing or squeezing knocks off no buttons, does all the finery work of cleansing Hems, Tucks, Frills, &c., in a few minutes; an washes clean all coats, vests, pahtaloons, shirts and bed clothing of the dirtiest kind, with less than one tenth part of soap necessary in the ordinnty way of washing. A girl of twelve years old can wash more in two hours, than two women in a whole day by hand.

ISAAC SEVERN.

Pottsville, August 3 31—

JUPT received on consignment, 100 kegs of Nails, a very superior quality, and assorted sizes; the will be sold cheap for cash, by application to the subscriber at the York Plank. E. YARNALL.

June 15 24

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 RSSUEL.

Pottsville, June 19, 1841. 25—1y

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, 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. Trontman,
Elijah Dallett,	Samuel Townsend,
P. L. Laguerenne,	Charles to ks,
George W. Ash,	Abraham R. Perkins,

May 11, 1844. 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 part culars apply to the subscriber.

B. BANNAN.

Medicines! Medicines!!

Dr. Wm. Evans' celebrated Camomile Pills,
do do Soothing Syrup for children.
Baron Von Hucheler's Herb Pills,
Doct. Goodlie's Female Pills,
Doct. Wm. Evan's Fever and Ague Pills,
Doct. Hunt's Botanic Pills,
For Dyspeptic persons, Hunt's Botanic 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.
Howe's Nerve and Bone Linement,
Indian Vegetable Elixir,
Balm of Columbia,
Jayne's Hair Tonic,
Brigg's Russian Cosmetic,
Falch'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
Swaim's Panacea,
Jayne's Vermifuge,
Swaim's Vermifuge,
Linn's Temperance Life Bitters,
Roof's Founder Ointment,
Heyle'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,
Slierman'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 Bilious 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. C. MARTIN.

DR. 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 ne essity 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 or 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. 101 North SECOND street, near VINE, (sign of the Golden Ball and Serpent) 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. P. Long, Lancaster, and most respectable Druggists and Storekeepers in the United States.

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

May 18, 20—

Roussel's unrivalled Shaving CREAM.

A new and splendid article, is now universally acknowledged superior to any Shaving Cream in the United States or Europe.

This delightful preparation is unequalled for beauty, purity, and fragrance; though somewhat analogous to Guerlain's Ambroslal Cream, and other similar compounds, it far surpasses them all by the emollient pasty consistency of its lather, which so softens the beard as to render shaving pleasant and easy; it possesses great advantages over the imported article, in being freshly prepared from the best materials, with the greatest skill, and is not only the best, but also the cheapest article for shaving. It is elegantly put up in boxes, with splendid gilt labels.

Just received and for sale by

Nov. 9, 45 B. BANNAN, Ag't.

THE MECHANIC'S BOOK OF REFERENCE, showing the measure of different length—also showing the weight of differens bars of Iron and Steel. Just received and for sale at this office, price 37½ cents.

May 9

Godey's Lady's Book for January is before us—one of the best numbers for years. It has original tales by Miss Sedgwick, Mrs. Embury, and Miss Leslie, sketches by Hoffman, Tuckerman and T. S. Arthur, with Poems by Mrs. Sigourney, H. F. Gould, Amelia Welby and Mrs. Hale. We copy the following:

THE OLD MAID.

BY MRS. AMELIA B. WELBY.

Why sits she thus in solitude? her heart
Seems melting in her eye's delicious blue,—
And as it heaves, her ripe lips lie apart
As if to let its heavy throbbings through;
In her dark eye a depth of softness swells,
Deeper than that her careless girlhood wore;
And her cheek crimsons with the hue that tells
The rich, fair fruit is ripened to the core.

It is her thirtieth birthday! with a sigh
Her soul hath turned from youth's luxuriant bowers,
And her heart taken up the last sweet tie
That measured out its links of golden hours!
She feels her inmost soul within her stir
With thoughts too wild and passionate too speak;
Yet her full heart—its own interpreter—
Translates itself in silence on her cheek.

Joy's opening buds, affection's glowing flowers.
Once lightly sprang within her beaming track;
Oh, life was beautiful in those lost hours!
And yet she does not wish to wander back!
No! she but loves in loneliness to think
On pleasures past, though never more to be;
Hope links her to the future—but the link
That binds her to the past—is Memory!

From her lone path she never turns aside,
Though passionate worshipers before her fall;
Like some pure planet in her lonely pride,
She seems to soar and beam above them all!
Not that her heart is cold! emotions new
And fresh as flowers, are with her hours-strings knit;
And sweetly mournful pleasures wander through
Her virgin soul, and softly ruffle it.

For she hath lived with heart and soul alive
To all that makes life beautiful and fair;
Sweet thoughts, like honey bees, have made their hive
Of her soft bosom-cell, and cluster there,—
Yet life is not to her what it hath been,
Her soul hath learned to look beyond its gloss,
And now she hovers, like a star, between
Her deeds of love—her Saviour on the Cross.

Beneath the cares of earth she does not bow,
Though she hath oftimes drained its bitter cup
But ever wanders on with heavenward brow,
And eyes whose lovely lids are lifted up!
She feels that in that lovelier, happier sphere,
Her bosom yet will, bird-like, find its mate,
And all the joys it found so blissful here
Within that spirit-realm perpetuate.

Yet, sometimes o'er her trembling heart-strings thrill
Soft sighs, for raptures it hath ne'er enjoyed—
And then she dreams of love, and strives to fill
With wild and passionate thoughts the craving void,
And thus she wanders on—half sad, half blest—
Without a mate for the pure, lonely heart,
That, yearning, throbs within her virgin breast,
Never to find its lovely counterpart!

This number opens a new volume, very auspiciously. Now is the time to subscribe.

☞ We publish the following letter from our late townsman, Mr. John Porter, who took his departure a few weeks since for the far west. We must however remark that we dissent from the writer with regard to his views on Sunday travelling. Instances *may* occur, where it bears hard upon the poor, but in nine cases out of ten, it is the poorer portion of the community employed on the public works, who are debarred the privilege of keeping the Sabbath day holy. God has ordained that there shall be one day of rest in seven—and man has no right to deprive his fellow man of that privilege:

PEORIA, Nov. 24, 1844.

Friend Bannan:—

Now that I am here and settled, I am in a quandary, for I have promised to write, as soon as thus settled, to a dozen or more of my Pottsville acquaintances. Zounds! it would take me a month to do that; so I'll even venture to write to the editor and if he'll publish it, then all can read it—at no expense too, for I will sooner pay postage for one than write a score.

Well, then, Pottsville friends; here I am safe and sound, after four weeks' journey and some hair-breadth escapes—perils and hardships by land and by water. A trip to Europe and back again would have required no more of these, or time. I was predetermined to keep along with my chattles, and I now recommend all movers to do the same if possible. It may prevent a sad account of broken furniture, damaged and rotten goods, &c. &c. You may write 'Glass—this side up,' 'Handle with care,' and all other cautionary expressions imaginable. It is useless; they are not seen or, if seen, they will be read 'Hard Soap.' Carelessness and slothfulness, could of themselves indicate to the traveller the *public* ownership of the Pennsylvania Canal and railroad; particularly the latter, on which I saw my own life and property and that of others in the keeping of rowdies and drunkards.

On arriving at Lewistown, Sunday morning, we found further progress barred for the day, because it was the sabbath. Here then were congregated boys up to all mischief and profane men with leisure for sport. Some dozens of poor families, passengers, some with sick children, cooped up among boxes and raw hides with as little space as is allotted to the slaves in slave ships—compelled to pass one weary day more on the road with its additional expense. Who that has travelled and been delayed, but can testify how distressing it is thus to pass a day without progress, in a strange land, on a journey. And for what good? Let them explain who can. It is a direct invitation to vice and irreligion, besides its cruelty and outrageous injustice to poor people who are travelling. The packets are permitted to pass on. They are not stopped, but poorer people who travel in line boats are compelled to take the wrong side of the discrimination. Of Pittsburg I will say nothing as I am not yet out of the state. But here we are in Cincinnati; the Queen city and well she deserves the name. She has a large commerce and is full of industrious mechanics. The emigrant and mover will do well to buy what he must of furniture, &c. &c. &c. in passing at this place, [illegible] Louisville is the next place of importance, and a fine place it is. The canal is *short*, but the *toll* is *long*, say $1 50 on a good sized boat, and charged, not according to *freight* but *tonnage*. Here, at the lower end of of the canal is the Kentucky giant, tending a grocery and provision store, height 7 feet 8 inches.—And here a little below the rapids we pass the Lucy Walker, and a sad sight she is. *Blown up burnt and sunk*, her wheel house, and some part of her hurricane deck above the surface, and the cold, turbid waters covering over and whirling past all the rest. How much of youth and beauty and virtue and talent, of hope and ambition, are there chilled, and quenched for ever. A solitary boat moored astern with a few men aboard are searching for the dead bodies. Exclamations of pity and sadness escaped from many on board of our boat, and many a one remarks that his relations and friends will fear, when they hear, in their distant homes, of the sad disaster, that he too was on th Lucy Walker. Every explosion is the result o *carelessness*. But here is St. Louis, and as we approach her the scene is beautiful, enchanting, and——but I shall not have room here to dwell upon it—so I must hurry you along into the Illinois—a placid stream with low, shelving shores, and clean sand bars, abounding in fish and wild fowl. In ascending we see no considerable place until we reach Peoria, a handsome village of about 2000 inhabitants, where I have located my household Gods for the present. A handsomer site for a city could scarcely be found. A broad expansion of the river is spread out before me. A few rods from my dwelling are daily landing or departing more or less steamboats. At this moment four are here. And what a sight is here for a lover of fish! An old flat bottomed boat is sunk at the edge of the water and in it is a *multitude* of fishes. There stands a man with his scoop ready to wait on you. 'Step on to the plank and select for yourself.' 'I will take one of your largest pike.' Havn't got any large ones just now, here is one from 8 to 10 pounds, if that'll do.' 'And pray what do you call a large one?' 'Why 25 or 30 pounds!!' 'How much for this one?' 'Two bits.' I'll have him.' My first purchase of fresh fish here was ten cents' worth, for which I got four fine bass, weighing, when completely cleaned, five pounds—two cents a pound for fresh fish!! Who can boast of a better fish market than Peoria? Echo alone can answer who! A good saddle of fresh venison costs $1 00.

With my best respects to you and all my friends and my sincere regret that Henry Clay is not elected.

I am truly yours,

JOHN PORTER.

IMPROVEMENTS IN THE MANUFACTURE OF IRON.—The attention of the Ironmasters has been attracted to a process of considerable importance lately introduced into their manufactures. The application of electricity, to supercede several of the extensive processes, has been tried in the Welsh and Derbyshire furnaces with satisfactory results. It appears that the costly labor required for the purification of the ore from sulphur, phosphorus, and such subtle elements, create its high market value; and these being all electro-negative, have induced the new process, whereby the impure stream of metal, after flowing from the blast, is, in its moment of consolation, subjected to a violent votaic battery, which so disengages the impure components that in the process of puddling they are readily extracted. The London blacksmiths, it is stated, have tested this iron after a single re-heating, and pronounced it equal to the best metal in the market. By the same process, an experiment was tried by Dr. Ure, by whom a soft rod of iron was held in contact with a moderate red heat, and that gentleman is understood to have stated that in a few hours the metal was converted into steel. Should these facts prove what they seem, they are calculated to effect most seriously this important branch of our trade.

FATAL RIOT IN MONTREAL.—It appears by accounts received at Albany, by Virgil & Co's. Express, that the anticipations of the Montreal Courier have been realized, and that that city was the scene of a bloody election riot, in which three persons at least have been shot. On Monday the Municipal election took place in Montreal, and on the Saturday evening previous, a young man named Colborne, a member of the 'Loyal Protection Society,' was attacked by an Irishman named Fenin, while passing in the street, when he drew a pistol and shot Fenin through the heart.

On Sunday handbills were posted in the streets headed 'Murder,' 'Murder,' &c., calling upon the Irishmen and Frenchmen to meet at the Hay Market and avenge the blood of Fenin.

At 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon a large number assembled, and the military were called out and dispersed the mob.

On Monday, the day of election, two men, members of the 'Loyal Protection Society,' were shot; one by the name of Griffith, in the neck, who was alive at noon—the particulars not known in regard to the other. The military were called, mob dispersed, and cannon posted in the street. Order was restored, and the election proceeded at noon.

PRESIDENT POLK.—In a recent speech of the newly elected President of the U. States, at *Nashville*, that gentleman said—

"In the position in which I have been placed, by the voluntary and unsought suffrages of my fellow citizens, it will become my duty, as it will be my pleasure, faithfully and truly to represent in the Executive Department of the Government, the principles and policy of the great party of the country, who have elevated me to it; but at the same time, *it is proper that I should declare, that I shall not regard myself as the representative of a party only, but of the whole of the People of the United States*, and, I trust, that the future policy of the Government may be such, as to secure the happiness and prosperity of all, without distinction of party."

This is the right kind of doctrine, if he only lives up to it—but precept and practice has been too different affairs with that party heretofore.—Will Mr. Polk prove himself an exception? We hope so.

CHILDHOOD.—What can be a truer picture of man in creation than the position of a child in its own home. How silently, yet how surely, does the domestic rule control him, dating his rising and his rest, his going out and coming in, apportioning his duties; his mirth ordering secretly the very current of his thoughts, whether it sparkle with gladness or overflow with tears. Yet how rarely has he any painful sense of the constraining force which is every moment on him. Hemmed in on every side by a power more vigilant than the most jealous despotism, yet look at his open brow, and say whether every creature was more free: and why? Not because childish minds are destitute of self will—that would seduce them into transgression—but because where reverence and love make melody and in the heart, the temper is charmed and sleeps. Light, therefore, as the weight of the circumbient atmosphere upon the body is the pressure of home duty upon the child; easy by the constancy and completeness with which it shuts him in; inseparable from the vital elements of his being. His life is an exchange of obedience for protection; he gives submission, and is sheltered. Folded in the arms of an unspeakable affection, he is screened from the anxiety of self-care; and yet he is left alone upon the infinite plain of existence, to choose a path by the dim, sad lustre of his own wisdom; but it is led gently on by the unextinguished lamp of a father's experience, and the meek star-light of a mother's love. In strangeness and danger, how close he keeps to the hand that leads him; in doubt, how he looks up to interpret the eye that speaks to him; in loss and loneliness, with what cries he sits down to lament his freedom.—He asks, but claims nothing; his momentary forwardness stilled, perhaps, by a mere word; and if not yet, his spontaneous return, after an interval to his accustomed ways, confesses that in the order of obedience is the truest liberty.

From the Metropolitan.

Clara Vernen: or The Apostate Priest.

A TALE.

My parents I believe inherited nothing but an honest name, and a pretty little cottage, with its acre-of land, in a small village in the south of Ireland, where I was born. The Infancy and childhood of the poor are, unfortunately to much alike; cruel oppression and want often attend their advent to a life of woe, and cling firm as the ivy round their path in after years.

When seven years old I was sent to the village school, and their first met Morgan O'Neil, just eighteen months my elder, and poor friendless orphan. His mother died in giving him birth, and father he had none to call him child, although the seducer of his mother regularly paid a small pittance to an old woman in the parish for his support; and she had placed him, ill-clad and ill-fed, at this school, to save herself some trouble, and to enable her the better to make a little profit out of the allowance of the poor boys's parent, who had never seen his son.

What melancholy thoughts have since rushed through my brain when I have looked on his handsome and noble face! a man without a name; degraded from the moment he breathed the breath of life; not recognized by the law or the world's