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. XXI. SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY 4, 1845. NO. 1.

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 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 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, 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 Woodstown, 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 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., we have used it with very beneficial effects—It has invariably afforded relief. In October last, I was attacked in the night, with a confirmed 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, must certainly owe you a debt of gratitude, for the acquisition of a medical compound skillfully prepared, pleasant to the taste, containing so many excellent properties, and placed 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 1843.

Dr. Wm Steelling—Sir:—I take pleasure in informing you that I have been much benefited 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 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, 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 dear to 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 23—

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

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 enormous 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 Kaufman, Lower Mahantango.
Jonas Kaufman, 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. Kaufman, Zimmermantown.
Bennett & Taylor, Minersville.
George Reisnyder, New Castle.
Henry Koch & Son, McKeansburg.
Abraham Heebner, Port Carbon.
John Mertz, Middleport.
Samuel Boyer, Port Clinton.
Shoemaker & Kaufman, 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.

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, 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 argued 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,	Ballina,	Tralee,
Enniskillen,	Monaghan,	Youghal,
Bushbridge,	Ballymena	Parsonstown,
Downpatrick,	Cavan,	Lurgan,
Dungannan,	Bandon,	Ennis,
Ballyshannon,	Strabane,	Skibbreen,
Omagh,	Mallow,	Dublin,
Cootehill,	Kilrush,	

Scotland—The City Bank of Glasgow.

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

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. 56 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 subscribers 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, August 3. 11—

WILLIAM MURRHEID,

MERCHANT'S HOTEL,

41 Courtlandt Street,

NEW YORK.

August 24th 31—

SPLENDID BIBLE.

HARPER' *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, Tables 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, consistiong 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 to the citizens of Pottsville, and unlike, 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—

IMPORTANT INVENTION.

SUPERIOR WASHING MACHINE.

THE undersigned having become the owner and proprietor of Mr. John Shuler'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 rubbing 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, pantaloons, shirts and bed clothing of the dirtiest kind, with less than one tenth part of soap necessary in the ordinary 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 SEVERS.

Pottsville, August 3 31—

JUST received on consignment, 100 kegs of Nails, of a very superior quality, and assorted sizes; the will be sold cheap for cash, by application to the subscriber in the Work House.

S. WARDLEY

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 163 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 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 to kes,
George W. Ash,	Abraham R. Perkins,

May 11, 1844. 10—

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 on $1000 permanently. 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 appy 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 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,
Faleh'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,
Sherman's Worm Lozengers,
do Cough do
Wistar's Cough do
Sherman's Camphor do
Peter's Vegetable Pills,
Taylor's Balsam of Livervort,
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 Calcined 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.

DR. LEIDY'S Sarsaparilla Blood Pills.

THE ONLY Pills in existance 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 last 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 cessity 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. 191 North SECOND street, near VINE, (sign of the Golden Ball and Serpents) Philadelphia.

Also, by Kletz & 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—

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 Ambrosial 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 different bars of Iron and Steel. Just received and for sale at this office, price 371 cents.

The Voice and Pen.

The orator's voice is a mighty power,
As it echoes from shore to shore;
And the fearless pen has more sway o'er men
Than the murderous cannon's roar!
What burst the chain, for o'er the main,
And brightens the captive's den!
'Tis the fearless pen and the voice of power;
Hurrah for the voice and pen!
Hurrah!
Hurrah for the voice and pen!

The tyrant knaves who deny our rights,
And the cowards who blanch with fear,
Exclaim with glee, "No arms have ye,
Nor cannon, nor sword nor spear!
Your hills are ours; with our forts and towers,
We are masters of the glen!"
Tyrant's beware! for the arms we bear,
Are the voice and the fearles pen!
Hurrah!
Hurrah for the voice and the pen!

Tho' your horsemen stand with their bridles in hand
And your sentinels walk around;
Though your matches flare in the midnight air,
And your brazen trumpets sound;
Oh! the orator's tongue shall be heard among
These listening warrior men;
And they'll quickly say, "why should we slay
Our friends of the voice and pen!"
Hurrah!
Hurrah for the voice and pen!

When the Lord created the earth and sea,
The stars, and the glorious sun,
The Godhead spoke, and the universe spoke!
And the mighty work was done!
Let a word be flung from the orator's tongue,
Or a drop from the fearless pen,
And the chains accursed asunder burst,
That fettered the minds of men!
Hurrah!
Hurrah for the voice and pen!

From the Columbian Magazine for December, 1844.

ELLEN GRAY,

Or, The School Mistress.

BY JOSEPH DOUGHTON.

Scenes of interest and of beauty are daily being shadowed forth in real life; very many of which fail of being enjoyed, or even noted by the careless or superficial observer. A sickly and morbid sentiment pervades a great number of minds, whose appetites for the unreal are so strong as to destroy all relish for the common and every day incidents which fill up the measure of human life—and yet that mind must be a wretched one indeed on which simple pleasures pall, and whose antidotes against *ennui* are made to consist of some wild unnatural excitement, some high-wrought fiction, or some monstrosity, occurring in the world, to break the monotony of the wheels of time. Let such an individual cut loose at once the fetters which enslave his mind—let him go out into the world, and saunter amid the 'sequestered vales' of private life, and watch and note the various incidents of joy and happiness which spring from homely occupations and simple pleasures, and he will then learn what it is to live and to enjoy.'

My friend, Ned Hanson, was a young gentleman in independent circumstances, he had graduated at college and was both talented and well informed. Upon his return to his native village, he took up the study of law—a profession in which it was predicted he could not fail of becoming eminent. During his minority, however, he had acquired notions and tastes, which were constantly rendering him miserable. Much of his reading had been of that stamp of fiction that spoke of heroes and nobles, of puissant statesmen, learned sages and wreath-crowned poets—of high born ladies, lovely dames, angelic faces, fairy forms, and such other attributes as novellists are wont to ascribe to their characters. These and the like, had become the attendants of his sleeping and waking dreams, and, while they excited him to emulation and admiration, the impossibility that seemed to exist in his case of ever reaching such excellence, frequently filled him with despair. Could he ever hope to wear the statesman's gown, or the poet's wreath, or the hero's garland? Ah, where could he expect even to *find* the female purity and excellence which had so long been the subjects of his day dreams and his night lucubrations? These and kindred thoughts, would fill him, at one hour, with enthusiastic aspiration, and at the next would plunge him into deep melancholy.

Ned was my constant companion in society, and it afforded me not a little amusement to watch his efforts at discovering among a numerous female acquaintance the divinity his mind had so long worshipped. It was some time before he made that discovery, but at length it *was* made, in the form face and person of Miss Angelica Louisa M——. Upon our return from an evening party, was it that Ned communicated to me his raptures at having at last found a maiden suited to his fancy. Long and eloquent were the strains in which he sounded her praises, and perceiving at the end of his rigmarole, an incredulous smile upon my countenance it only made him the more earnest and energetic and he added,

'Remember what I say to you, Tom; she's all soul, all feeling, all beauty, all intellect!'

'I'll remember,' replied I.

'Ah, Tom,' he continued, 'it is really so. Indeed I fear such excellence is never destined to become mine.'

'Shall I remember *that*, too?' I asked.

Ned turned upon his heel, with a backward look, that seemed to say, 'You're a heartless, trifling fellow, Tom. and I wont talk with you any more about it.'

A few days afterwards I saw him again, and found him more extravagant than ever in praise of his damsel. Matters had already proceeded somewhat smoothly too it appeared. Ned had taken tea thrice at her father's house, and the mother had begun to exercise quite hospitable and almost parental feelings towards him.

'Have you popped the question yet, Ned?' I asked.

'No,' he answered, 'but I intend to do it the next time I call to see her—but, Tom, what animal is going up the street!' he asked, casting a look out of the window. 'By Jove he exclaimed 'It's Fred Peters, the New York soaplock dandy, who was kicked out of old Yale last year for his rowdyism. Bah! his long bushy hair reminds one of the bison at the menagerie. Lord! what a Where the deuce is he going? Heavens! if he has'nt gone into Angelica's house! What *can* the creature want there. He'll frighten her to death—he will—that's a fact!'

The winding up of Ned's exclamations at the unwelcome sight he had just seen, set me into a roar of laughter, at which my friend was sorely nettled. He rose up in great indignation, and this time audibly pronouncing me a heartless, grinning rascal, he left the room. Notwithstanding the little weaknesses of Ned which I have alluded to, he was a fellow of rare sense and judgment upon most other points. He was neither a dandy in his dress, nor pedantic or affected in his conversation, but honestly held such things in sovereign contempt.

After the lapse of a few days, Ned again made his appearance. This time he had the blues horribly—he looked and acted like a person ready to divide himself and go to buffets. Without seeming to notice his melancholy and lackadaisical aspect, I immediately rallied him about his suit.

'How goes your affair with Angelica?' I asked.

'Don't say a word about it, Tom,' he replied.

'Why! you're not rejected, are you Ned.'

'No—deuced clear of putting myself in the way of being rejected. But, I'd tell you all about it, Tom, if you didn't laugh so infernally at every thing.'

'Go on, my dear fellow,' said I, assuming a look of serious concern, at the same time, not daring to open my lips, lest a regular haw-haw should escape them.

'Well, then,' continued Ned, 'you see I called upon her the very night that Fred Peters came to town, and who did I find there but that puppy himself, conversing with Angelica, in his affected lisp, and exhibiting his unusual foppishness and swagger, and would you believe it? Don't laugh Tom! So far from being frightened to death, as I predicted, or even annoyed, she seemed quite flattered with his attentions. I called again the next evening. She was alone, and, as usual, all animation and smiles. Now, thought I, she's hereself again, and now is the time to approach the delicate topic. So, I talked all kind of sentiment to her—bestowed pathetic remarks upon society, refinement, love, domestic happiness, and all that sort of things—when, in the midst of my most eloquent and touching expatiations, she interrupted me with—'

'Have you seen Mr. Peters, to-day? Isn't he a delightful gentleman? So handsome, and agreeable! I do wish, Edward that you would pattern after him, in the tone of your voice and the cut of your hair——'

'There! you're at it again—blast you, Tom!' exclaimed Ned, as the pent up laugh of mine, no longer restrainable, burst forth, loud and hearty, *in interruption of his story.*

'And so, like a sensible fellow,' said I, 'you cut stick and run, saying with Shakespeare, 'all my fond love I blow to the d——l.' That's not it, literally—but if not the poetry, it's the *truth*, eh, Ned? But, come, come—let's into the woods for a ramble. Bring on your gun—and, possibly we'll scare up both game and sport—what say you?'

'I'll go, Tom,' replied Ned, 'anything to drive away these awful blues.

Our hunting accoutrements were all soon in readiness, and together we set out for the day's sport, steering for the forest, which we entered about three miles from the village. And a rare day indeed we had of it, it being the season when small game of every sort was abundant. Crack, crack, crack, went our merry pieces, and at every shot, either the squirrel fell from his bough, or the woodcock and partridge came fluttering to the ground. So great was the slaughter we had made, and so intense the excitement of the sport that it was not until we found our game bags full and the sun fast going down, that we ceased our carnage and bethought ourselves of returning.—Emerging then from the woods into a road that ran by the side of a sparkling and transparent brook through a most beautiful valley, the richly cultivated farms, and the neat though humble dwellings of the farmers, burst upon our view.—Onward we walked, passing a little school house out of which a number of merry children came bounding on their way homeward. As we passed or met any of them, Ned who had never before witnessed the like, was both pleased and astonished to see the lads doff their straw hats and make their bows, and the little girls to drop their graceful courteseys.

'I say, Tom,' he exclaimed, 'is'nt this strange? The bows and courteseys of these pretty children would put to the blush any drawing-room performance I ever saw. How easy, natural and pretty they are! Who can the teacher of these ideas be Tom?'

'If I mistake not,' it is *yonder graceful looking* girl, who has just turned up that lane ahead of us.'

'What! That lass with the sunbonnet—*that* teacher! Egad! I'd give a trifle to see her face.'

'You shall be gratified, Ned,' I replied, 'Halloo, Farmer Gray, how do you do? hallooed I, addressing a person in an adjoining field, with a low crowned hat, and tow frock on.

'Ah, how d'ye do!' exclaimed Gray, as he dropped his hoe and came hurrying up to us. 'What's the news in town? Have you been a hunting?—Ah, I see, bags full. I am glad to see you—wont you stop and stay the night? You look tired; your young friend there particularly.'

With the utmost pleasure, we at once accepted the hospitable invitation of Gray, who immediately led the way to the house. It was constructed of hewn logs, beautifully situated on a little eminence, in the midst of verdure and gracefully overhung festoons of woodbine and wild grape. Ushering us into a square room, Gray introduced us to his wife and daughter—in the person of the latter of whom Ned was most slow in recognizing the little school mistress. The carnation was a little heightened upon the white round cheek of the beautiful and bashful Ellen Gray, as she gave her hand to us on our introduction. This done, she skipped away with the lightness of a fawn to assist her mother in the preparation of our supper. We handed over our game bags to Gray, telling him to make free with their contents. Within an hour's time, the large, white linen was put up on the table, and soon after, a whole troop of partridges and woodcock, some swimming in gravy, some reeking from the gridiron, and others differently dressed came smoking hot upon their respective dishes. Following these, came green corn, early potatoes, cucumbers, bouncing radishes, and divers other specimens of the vegetable creation; then came the fresh, golden, aromatic, butter and cheese; then the warm muffins, accompanied by hot coffee, home brewed ale, and blackberries and cream. Seated around this bountiful provision, were farmer Gray, his wife, Ellen, her two young brothers, Ned and myself. And now the father bending his head implored the usual blessing, when with an appetite sharpened by our day's toil, did Ned and myself do extensive justice to those savory viands. Never do I remember to have enjoyed a meal with greater relish, or to have possessed a greater flow of spirits when it was over. As for Ned, he became a changed man. He seemed at last, to have found the true poetry of life in the rich feast before him, and more particularly in the soft blue of Ellen's eyes.

The meal being over, the short evening passed away in pleasant and animated conversation.—Farmer Gray was a man of sterling good sense and as the conversation embraced political and financial as well as agricultural topics, both Ned and myself were surprised as well as instructed by the sound knowledge, good judgment, and correctness of sentiment, with which his talk abounded. He possessed, also, a most cheerful temper, which told upon his smooth, unwrinkled forehead and ruddy face, (although he was probably 60 years of age) and in the total absence of gray hairs. His sense of the ludicrous, too, was particularly keen, and frequently manifested itself in bursts of hearty laughter when any mirthful subject was on the tapis.

While I was thus engaged with farmer Gray, Ned, it appeared, had found 'metal more attractive,' and was coming the agreeable' quite extensively with the pretty Ellen. He examined her little library as she stood by his side, and I could see him frequently cast an approving look upon her as he turned over the title pages to the volumes, a compliment which she repaid with the sweetest smiles and blushes. Ned also perpetrated some original stanzas in her album, and stood convicted of many other little attentions and gallantries, too numerous, as advertisers say, to mention in the handbill.

But the most interesting and holy moment of that evening was when just before retiring to rest the excellent family of Gray was assembled for the evening devotions. The rich and clear tones with which Ellen read the chapter from the Sacred Book, and the sylph-like grace with which she knelt, bending her beautiful head, whose beautiful tresses floated around her neck of snow, all formed a real and living picture, whose beauty can never be effaced from my recollection. How it affected Ned one may judge when I assure him that the tears were actually standing in his eyes, when the family rose from their knees.

We rose the next morning with the sun, and found that the entire household had been up and stirring since the