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 11, 1845. NO. 2.

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. Burnell, 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 labouring 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 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 give it 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 con inued 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 gives you a debt of gratitude, for the acquisition of a medical compound skillfully prepared, pleasant to the taste, containing so many excellent properties, and withal so 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:—Take pleasure in informing you that I have 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

WM. HEILIG.

Yours Affectionately.

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, 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 Pottsville, by JOHN S. C. MARTIN.

July 13 25—

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, and external Sores, 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 "Comet'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 in Pottsville.

Feb. 17 7—ly.

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 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 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 reatil, No. 169 Race street, Philadelphia.

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

WILLIAM WRIGHT

Feb. 24. 8.

NRW YORK

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 Stases,
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,	Clommel,
Londonderry,	Sligo,	Wexford,
Belfast,	Waterford,	Galway,
Armagh,	Athlone,	Colerain,
Kilkenny,	Baling,	Tralee,
Enniskillen,	Monaghan,	Youghal,
Bamblridge,	Ballymena	Parsonstown,
Downpatrick,	Cavan,	Lurgan,
Dungannan,	Blandon,	Tanis,
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 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. 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. 14—

WILLIAM MUIRHEID,

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 Frontispiece, 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 & RIDDLE, 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, Lustrins, 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, School 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 ly 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 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—

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 rubbing or scrubbing, tearing or wearing, pressing or squeezing knocks off no buttons, does all the finery work of clean sine 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 SEVERN.

Pottsville, August 3 31—

JUST 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 Store.

E. YARDLEY

June 18 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 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 profit (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 kea,
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. Goodie'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.
Hewe's Nerve and Bone Liniment,
Indian Vegetable Elixir,
Balm of Columbia,
Jayne's Hair Tonic,
Brige'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,
Chlorine 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 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,
Sarsparilla 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

C. MARTIN.

April 6, 11—

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 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—

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

B. BANNAN, Ag't

Nov., 9, 45—

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 37½ cents.

May 25 21—

Old Winter is Coming.

BY HUGH MOORE.

Old winter is coming again, alack!
How icy and cold is he
He cares not a pin for a shivering back,
He's a saucy old chap to white and black,
He whistles his chills with a wonderful knack,
For a jolly old fellow is he!

A witty old fellow is he!
A mighty old fellow for glee!
He cracks his joke on a pretty sweet miss,
The wrinkly old maiden unfit to kiss,
And freezes the dew of their lips—for this
Is the way with such fellows as he!

Old Winter's a frolicksome blade, I wot;
He is wild in his humor and free!
He'll whistle along for the want of his thought,
And set all the warmth of your furs at nought,
And ruffle the laces the pretty girls bought;
For a frolicksome fellow is he!

Old Winter is blowing his gusts along,
And merrily shaking the tree!
From morning till night, he will sing his song,
Now moaning and short—now howling and long,
His voice is loud, for his lungs are strong—
A merry old fellow is he!

Old Winter's a wicked old chap I ween—
As wicked as ever you'll see!
He withers the flowers so fresh and green,
And bites the pert nose of the miss of sixteen,
As she flippantly walks in her maidenly sheen—
A wicked old fellow is he!

Old Winter's a tough old fellow for blows—
As tough as ever you'll see!
He'll trip up your trotters, and rend your clothes,
And stiffen your limbs from fingers to toes;
He minds not the cry of his friends or his foes;
A driving old fellow is he!

A cunning old fellow is Winter they say—
A cunning old fellow is he!
He peeps in the crevices day by day,
To see how we are passing our time away,
And mark all our doings from grave to gay—
I'm afraid he is peeping at me!

From the Knickerbocker.

A Night of Terror,

FROM AN UNPUBLISHED NOVEL.

"A fearful night!
There is no stir, nor walking in the streets;
And the complexion of the element
Is favored like the work we have in hand."

SHAKSPEARE.

The rain poured in torrents from the darkened heavens, the thunder roared, the lightning flashed, and it almost seemed as if the fate of Gomorrah hung over the city, so fearful was the strife, so endless the war of the angry elements. The deluged streets were perfectly deserted; apparently, no human being dared to venture forth. The hour of midnight had already sounded from the different clocks in the town, and all animate nature seemed awed into silence; when suddenly, by the occasional flashes, a carriage was seen to dash through the streets with a rapidity scarcely equalled by the lightning itself; it might have been the chariot of some Spirit of the Tempest flying from the pursuit of a victorious enemy, so recklessly did it rush through the thick darkness which enveloped all around.

It stopped before the door of a small, obscurely situated house, when a tall figure, closely wrapped in a cloak, sprang from the box where, apparently regardless of all risk, he had sat enacting the part of coachman; and pulling the bell with a violence which threatened its destruction, he at length succeeded in rousing one of the inmates of the dwelling.

So strangely timed a visit probably excited the apprehension of the individual thus imperatively summoned; for instead of opening the door, a female was heard to demand from a window above, the name and purpose of the impatient visitor.

'In the name of all that is good, for the love of heaven, and the fear of hell, come down instantly, and do not stop to ask any more questions, or you may have the life of a fellow creature to answer for!' was the hurried reply.

The woman seemed less surprised than might have been expected from the impetuous manner of the strange visiter. She was evidently accustomed to witness the agitated and anxious sympathy they generally betray who watch the agonizing throes of her whose appointed task it is, through groans and suffering, to bring into the world an accountable being. It was her business to usher into life these little heirs of immortality; and she knew that the joys of parents are often purchased by some hours of anxiety to the one, and no slight meed of previous bodily sufferings to the other; she therefore did not much wonder at the excited manner of the individual who had called upon her at such an unseasonable hour; but supposing it might be some case of peculiar urgency, for which he thus hurried her to the exertion of her skill, she hastily provided herself, as she best could, with protection against the storm, which still raged with unabated fury, and ran down stairs without farther questioning.

But what was her horror on descending, to perceive that not only was his figure completely muffled in a cloak, but that his head was entirely concealed by a mask! She was about to rush back up stairs, when he seized her with a grasp that set all resistance at defiance, and proceeded to bandage her eyes with his handkerchief. As was to be expected, she struggled violently, and reiterated the question as to who he was, and what was his plea for such unwarrantable usage. He replied by drawing from his cloak a pistol, which instantly silenced the frightened woman.

'Be still,' he said, 'and I pledge you my honor as a gentleman that you shall receive no injury; but give vent to one scream, call one for assistance and you shall never utter sound again, until the last dead trump wakens the dead! It is for the good of others, and not for any harm to yourself, that I call upon you to submit to all that I shall see fit to do. You are wanted for one to whom your assistance is imperiously necessary, and you *must* accompany me, and do your duty without enquiry and without remonstrance. I repeat, any struggle for assistance or escape will be fatal to you. I never threaten twice.

All this was said rapidly, and although with dreadful energy and emphasis, in a suppressed tone of voice, the mysterious stranger having closed the street door as soon as the female admitted him. He now again opened it, and beckoned the footman, who, masked like his master, stood ready with his hand on the carriage door; the steps were instantly let down, and the woman, reflecting that not only might any objection on her part occasion instant death, but that it might also deprive a fellow creature of the aid of which, from what had taken place, must have been considered imperatively necessary, she suffered herself to be thrust into the carriage, the door was immediately closed, and uttering the single word 'Beware!' the disguised stranger again mounted the coach box, and urging the horses to their utmost speed, they were soon flying through the storm with the same mysterious swiftness as before.

More than once was the woman tempted to burst the door open, and by springing into the street, endeavor to make her escape; but the risk of being arrested, and the benevolent anxiety already alluded to, withheld her, and in almost breathless silence she kept her seat. Every precaution had been taken to prevent her discovering the course of the vehicle, for not trusting to the darkness of the night, the blinds were so securely fastened that it was impossible for her to let them down for an instant, and she could by no means catch a glimpse of the street through which they passed. It seemed evident to her, however, that instead of pursuing a direct course, the carriage went more than once round the same square, and backward and forward through the same street; at last it stopped suddenly; the door was immediately opened she was almost dragged out; the same strange hoarse voice muttered 'come,' and without being allowed an instant to take breath, she was hurried through what seemed a long passage and up a flight of stairs; a door evidently opened, she was led in, and it was again closed; then, and not till then, was the bandage withdrawn from her eyes.

Having regained the use of her sight, she began to look eagerly around her; but the stranger without taking off his mask, drew her quickly to the bedside, and pointing to a female who lay thereon, bade her render her the necessary assistance. This unfortunate being was evidently in a state of extreme suffering. 'The hour of Nature's sorrow' pressed heavily upon her and she lay on her side and groaned piteously; no human being stood near to alleviate the pangs she endured; and as if to add as much as possible to their poignancy, a mask closely covered her face, and thus as it were thrown back upon her the burthen of the long deep groans, which seemed to be forced upon her in spite of her evident effort to restrain them.

The woman's first idea was, it appeared, to relieve her patient of this extraordinary and cruel encumbrance; but the man, as soon as he perceived her benevolent intention, grasped her hand, and muttered in a low but stern voice, 'It must not be removed.' She felt that no remonstrance would avail with the awful and mysterious being into whose power she had been strangely thrown, and proceeded to do what she could for the relief of the poor creature who lay prostrate before her, insensible, apparently, to every thing but the agony she endured.

Nature struggled long; it seemed as if the infant, that is about to be smuggled into life, dreaded to enter a world where so strange, so stern a reception awaited it; until at length the delicate frame of the future mother could no longer endure the mortal anguish, and she fainted.

Instinctively, and if not forgetful, at least heedless of the imperative commands of the stranger the woman, without stopping to consider the risk she might incur by thus braving him, tore the mask from the face of the insensible sufferer, and disclosed to her astonished gaze one of the loveliest faces she had ever beheld.

'Woman!' exclaimed the man, in a tone of suppressed rage, 'did not command you!'

'Brute!' retorted she, would you destroy two at once!—would you murder both mother and child? See, her strength has failed: her pulse is gone; she may be dead in five minutes, if she is stifled by this horrid mask.'

'Dead!' muttered he man, in a low, deep voice of uncontrollable anguish; 'dead! oh, no! any thing but that.'

The woman was too much engrossed by her needful care of the patient, to heed his words; and perceiving that she had succeeded in restoring the fainting form to animation, returning to the occupation which seemed to have shared his attention with the business of keeping a watchful eye upon the proceedings of the woman, viz: that of heaping log after log upon an already blazing fire in an adjoining room. This seemed the more extraordinary as the Spring was far advanced, and the tightly closed doors and windows rendered the atmosphere of the room more than sufficiently warm without such unseasonable aid. The door between the two rooms opened just opposite the bed; and as he paced up and down between it and the fire place, he on each turn added to the immense, spite of the woman's more than once venturing to suggest to him that the room was already oppressively hot.

At length the struggle ceased, and the voice of a living child greeted the newly-made mother's ear; but no muttered sound of thanksgiving breathed in joyful contrast to the feeble wail of the infant; no beloved voice bade her 'remember no more her anguish, for joy that a man was born into the world.' The strange being did indeed spring forward as the woman announced to him (hoping thereby perhaps to soften the asperity of his apparently demoniacal temperament) that a noble boy, straight in limb and perfect in proportion, lived to bless his parents; but it was not to bestow a father's blessing on his first born; it was not to imprint a father's kiss upon the miniature features; no, it was not the warm pressure of paternal affection; but rather the savage grasp of a fiend, with which he seized the new-born infant, even before the woman had time to cover the little quivering frame with a single garment, and with rapid strides advanced with it to the fire which has been already alluded to. The unfortunate mother seemed partly aware of the man's horrid purpose, even before her attendant, engrossed with the necessary cares for her restoration, had perceived his approach, and in the most piteous accents besought him to replace the child beside her; a name evidently trembled on her lips, but even in that awful moment caution prevailed, and no word which could betray him escaped her. She pleaded however, in vain; the mysterious wretch, for such he truly seemed, stopped indeed, apparently in spite of himself, at every new entreaty, but his purpose as it appeared, remained unaltered, for he replied in the same hoarse voice: 'It *must* be done—you *know* it must be done!'

'Gracious Heaven! and by your hands?'

'Are they not fittest for such a deed!' replied he in a tone of intense bitterness.

'No! no! no!' almost screamed the miserable mother; 'Heaven and earth alike forbid it. Oh! do you take it from him!' continued she, addressing the woman; 'you who have been rudely dragged to this house of guilt and misery; forgive me,' and (and here her eye turned to the masked figure, while as before a name trembled on her lips, though still she did not utter it,) 'I know it was for my sake; but even this woman, who has no reason to feel grateful to either of us, she, I am sure will add her prayer to mine.'

'Take it then!' said the man, almost flinging the infant into the woman's arms, without giving her time to recover her powers of speech, benumbed as she was with horror, sufficiently to make any answer, 'and let it be done quickly.'

'What!' demanded she.

'Destroy it, and that instantly, in that fire; and let not a trace of it remain!'

A faint scream of deep agony broke from the enfeebled mother, while the woman exclaimed: 'Wretch! do you think *any* thing could tempt me to such a deed?'

'Then give it to me!' He was about to snatch the infant from her arms, but the mother turning on her a look of mingled despair and entreaty, besought her not to suffer him to take it from her. The woman, apparently struck with compassion at the piteous words, which indeed seemed the last the poor sufferer might ever utter, seeing that she now sank back upon her pillow, with but little sign of life, retreated before his approach, pressing her burden more tightly in her arms.

'Then,' said he, '*you* must do the deed; for I swear to you it *shall* be done, and that instantly!'

Without farther remonstrance, the woman now wrapped the little trembling, wailing infant in her cloak, which she threw hastily around her, and with an air of desperate resolution walked toward the door saying:

'If I am to execute your horrid purpose, you must remain by the bedside of that poor victim of yours; she must not be left an instant in her present state; you must also suffer me to close the door, that the screams of the poor babe may not quite pierce its mother's ears; and give her this,' she added, pouring something from a vial, 'it may dull the consciousness of her misery, at least for awhile.'

The man acquiesced without making any answer; administered the draught; and sternly folding his arms, took his place by the side of the unhappy sufferer, who, completely exhausted by the efforts she had just made, still lay almost insensible, only giving evidence of life by the labored heaving of the snow-white chest, which had been completely bared to prevent her from sinking under the excessive heat; and an intense stare which showed but too plainly that consciousness had survived her strength.

Almost immediately after the woman had shut the door, the screams of the infant had become fearfully audible; the man struck his closed fist rudely against his breast, as if to lay prostrate any feelings of compassion that might lurk there; and planting his foot firmly on the floor, seemed determined to continue resolutely insensible to the pleadings of nature.

After a momentary struggle, he turned his eye toward the female, and perceiving that she was now sinking into a stupor, to which the char