// 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, MARCH 22, 1845. NO. 12.

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

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

SAMUEL R. BUNNELL.

A loud voice from Philadelphia ! ! !

Read the following strong testimony in favour of Steelling's Pulmonary Syrup, given by the Rev. N. 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 paroxysm of coughing—a dose of the Syrup immediately stopped the cough, and before I had finished the bottle, I found myself completely cured. The cause of philanthropy, most certainly owes you a debt of gratitude, for the acquisition of a medical compound skillfully prepared pleasant to the taste, containing so many excellent properties, and made accessable to all, rich and poor, by its reduced price. 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 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 Fairstein 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 Crosswicks, 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, Dobbstown, 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 medicenes 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 laboring 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 place, was scarcely able to sit up through the day, from a severe Cold, he sent her a bottle of my Pulmonary Syrup, which gave her immediate relief.

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

July 13 2—

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 acknowledged, 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 it 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, Mahantanzo.
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 Koch & Son, McKeansburg.
Abraham Heebner, Port Carbon.
John Mertz, Middleport.
Samuel Boyer, Port Clinton.
Shoemaker & Kauffman, Schuylkill Haven.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

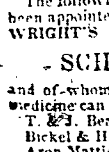
The only security against imposition is to purchase from the regular advertised agents, and in all cases be particular to ask for Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills.

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

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

Feb. 21. 8—

NEW DRUG STORE.



B. B. EICHHOLTZ, & CO., respectfully informs the citizens of Pottsville, and Schuylkill county generally, that they have opened, (in the store formerly occupied by Mr. Slater,) a general assortment of

Drugs,	*Medicines,*
Chemicals,	*Paints,*
Oils,	*Dyes,*
Varnishes,	*Putty,*
Glass,	*Spices,*
Patent Medicines,	*&c. &c.*

And solicits a share of public patronage, confidently assuring the public, that every article in their line, shall be of the first quality, and purely genuine.

Having served a regular apprenticeship to the business in Philadelphia, those who favour them with a call, can rest satisfied that they will guard strictly against all mistakes, and have these medicines put up with the greatest care and nicety.

Physicians' prescriptions attended to with particular care, at all hours. Country Physicians and Storekeepers, supplied at a small advance on city prices.

December 2, 49—tf

JOHN HERDMAN'S OLD ESTABLISHED EMIGRANT PASSAGE OFFICE, NEW YORK.

PERSONS wishing to send for their friends from any part of the Old Country, can have them brought out on very accommodating terms, by applying to the subscriber. Their embarcation at Liverpool, will be superintended by a person especially appointed for that purpose, which will prelude delay in Liverpool. The following magnificent Ships, comprise the united Liverpool and New York line, one of which will sail every five days.

Patrick Henry,	Independence,	Ashburton,
John R. Skidder,	Virginia,	New York,
Stephen Whitney,	United States,	England,
Montazuma	Samuel Hicks,	Yorkshire,
Hottenguer,	Liverpool,	Oxford,
Queen of the West,	Rochester,	Roscius,
Siddons,	Sheridan,	Garrick,
Europe,	Columbus,	Cambridge.

Drafts for any amount, payable in any part of England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales, without discount.—Apply to WM. B. HULL, Agent for JOHN HERDMAN.

Port Carbon, Jan. 18 3—

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, 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—

CHOICE PERFUMERY.

THE subscriber has just received a supply of the choicest kinds of Perfumery, embracing a general assortment of the best quality—inferior articles are not kept. Among the variety, is the following

Bouq de Caroline, Verveine, Jasmin, Geranium, Patchouly, — Treble Extracts For Handkerchiefs.

Farina Cologne, Lavender, Rose, Florida and Honey Water, double and treble extracts.
Otto of Rose, Scent Bottles.
Scent Bags.
Genuine Bear's Oil.
Roussell's Pommade Philocome, or Beef's Marrow
Glenn's India Hair Oil.
Roussell's India Hair Dye.
Michaux's Freckle Wash.
Glenn's Roman Kalydor.
Maccassar Oil.
Rose Lip Salve.
Cold Cream an excellent article.
Toilet Powder and Boxes.
Vinaigre de Rouge.
Roussel's celebrated Emollient Saponaceous Paste, for whitening and softening the skin
Orri's Tooth Wash.
Glenn's Saponaceous compound for Shaving.
Roussell's unrivaled Shaving Cream.
Old Brown Windsor Soap.
Roussell's celebrated Almond Soap.
Otto of Rose, Orange, Lemon, Musk, and a variety of other Soaps.
Clothe, Hair, Whisker, Teeth and Nail Brushes.

All of which will be sold at Philadelphia prices by B. BANNAN, Agt.

Dec. 14. 40—

NEW CASH DRY GOOD, FANCY AND TRIMMING STORE,

IN THE ROOM FORMERLY OCCUPIED BY CHRISMAN & RICHARDS, 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

Plaids, Silk, Toilet Alpaca and other shawls. Blue, and Black Cloths of a superior quality.

Also on hand,

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

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

Apr. 20 15 b— JOSEPH MORGAN.

IMPORTANT INVENTION.

SUPERIOR WASHING MACHINE.

THE undersigned having become the owner and proprietor of Mr John Shubert'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 ing Hems, Tucks, Frills, &c., in a few minutes; and 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—

DR. BECKER'S EYE SALVE

A fresh supply of Dr. Becker's Eye Salve, a sure remedy for sore and inflamed eyes, just received and for sale at MARTIN'S Drug Store.

August 17 33

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 25th 31—

Iron! Iron!!

JUST received at the York Store a large and general assortment of Rolled, square, flat, and Round Bar iron of all sizes, also Hammered square iron from 1 inch to 2½ rail road tongues. Sledges and Hammers, Crow bars, Slit rods for horse shoes, Juniata nail rods, Band Iron, &c., &., also Spikes and Nails, in their variety. EDWARD YARDLEY.

Jan. 4, 1845. 1—

Graydon's Forms,

A NEW edition, revised and corrected, and adapted to the present practice. Price $1 50, just published and for sale by

Jan. 4, 1845. B. BANNAN, Agt.

FIRE INSURANCE.

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 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 SHESTER, Pseident.

L. KRUMBHAAR, Secretary.

DIRECTORS,

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

May 11, 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 particulars apply to the subscriber.

B. BANNAN.

LIFE INSURANCE.

THE GIRARD LIFE INSURANCE, ANNUITY & TRUST CO., OF PHILADA. OFFICE 159 CHESNUT ST.

MAKE Insurance on Lives, grant Annuities and Endowments, and receive and execute trusts.

Rates for insuring $100 on a single life.

Age	For 1 year.	For 7 years, annually.	For Life, annually.
20	$0 91	$0 95	$1 77
30	1 31	1 36	2 36
40	1 69	1 83	3 20
50	1 96	2 09	4 60
60	4 35	4 91	7 00

EXAMPLE:—A person aged 30 years next birth-day, by paying the Company $1 31, would secure to his family or heirs $100, should he die in one year; or for $13 10 he secures to them $1000; or for $13 60 annually for 7 years, he secures to them $1000 should he die in 7 years; or for $23 60 paid annually during life he provides for them $1000 whenever he dies; for $65 50 they would receive $5000 should he die in one year.

JANUARY 20, 1845.

THE Managers of this Company, at a meeting held on the 27th December ult, agreeably to the design referred in the original prospectus or circular of the Company, appropriated a Bonus or addition to all policies for the whole of life, remaining in force, that were issued prior to the 1st of January, 1842. Those of them therefore which were issued in the year 1836, will be entitled to 10 per cent upon the sum insured, making an addition of $100 on every $1000. That is $1100 will be paid when the policy becomes a claim instead of the $1000 originally insured. Those policies that were issued in 1837 will be entitled to 8½ per cent, or $87 50 on every $1000. And those issued in 1838, will be entitled to 7½ per cent, or $75 on every 100, and in ratable proportions on all said policies issued prior to 1st of January, 1842.

The Bonus will be credited to each policy on the books endorsed on presentation at the Office.

It is the design of the Company, to continue to make addition or bonus to the policies for life at stated periods.

B. W. RICHARDS, President.

JOHN F. JAMES, Actuary.

The subscriber has been appointed Agent for the above Institution, and is prepared effect Insurances on Lives, at the published rates, and give any information desired on the subject, on application at this office.

BENJAMIN BANNAN.

Pottsville Feb. 8th, 5—tf

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 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. F. Long, Lancaster, and most respectable Druggists and Store-keepers 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.

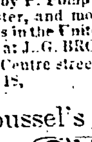
This delightful preparation is unequalled for beauty, purity, and fragrance; though somewhat analogous to Guerlain's Ambrosial Cream, and other similar compounds, it far surpasses them all by the emollient pasty consistency of its lather, which so softens the beard as to render shaving pleasant and easy; 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—

Valuable Real Estate.

TWO GOOD HOUSES FOR SALE.



THE subscriber's residence, on Centre street, the House which is of stone 25 by 35 feet, with roomy back buildings, and calculated to accommodate a large family, having fourteen Rooms. The Store is sufficiently large for a good business, or for offices. The lot is 30 feet front, by 230 feet deep to Second street.

Also, a very convenient new Brick House, on Mahantango street, corner of St. John street. The above properties will be sold low, and on easy terms of payment. Possession given on the first of April next, or if required, the House on Centre street, may be had earlier.

If the above houses are not sold, they will be for rent.

JAMES GILLINGHAM.

Jan. 18 3-2mo4

The Infant's Funeral.

The crowd of a city's busy street
Passed carelessly along,
As they bore thee, pure and sinless one,
Through the swiftly changing throng.
The step of the mourners halted not
For the gay, the proud, the vain;
But a chariot's rapid course was stayed
By the infant's funeral train.

The worldling shrank, when her bright glance fell
On the small and humble bier;
And she turned to shun the father's grief,
And the mother's silent tear.
They weep—and weep *for the !* she sighed,
As she closed her gushing eyes,
Yet they give thee back thou sinless one!
As an angel to the skies!"

"They know of thy guiltless soul's abode—
And they know where thou art gone—
And they lay thee down in bliss and peace
Yet they follow thee and moan!"
Forth burst the word, as some bitter pang
Crossed the worldling's lip and brow;
"O God! O God! what would I give
To be, where thou art now!"

A VISIT TO POMPEII.

FROM NOTES OF TRAVEL, BY DR. T. P. HEISTER.

The city of Pompeii stood on the gulf of Naples, at the mouth of the small river Sarnus, now called Sarno, about twelve miles from the city of Naples, and five miles from Vesuvius. It is surrounded by walls which have been traced in various parts of their circuit, in order to determine its extent. It occupies nearly as much space as Reading, and must have contained many more inhabitants, as its streets are narrower, and it was much more densely built. Its walls were, no doubt formerly washed by the sea, but at present the beach is at least a mile distant. Its destruction, as already stated, happened by the great eruption of Mount Vesuvius, in the year 79 of the Christian era, and it was again discovered in 1750, by a vine dresser, while working in his vineyard, which was situated immediately over the city, and near the Sarno. It was covered to the depth of twelve or fifteen feet only, by showers of ashes and pumice-stones, which are easily removed. About one third of the city, comprising eighteen streets of the most interesting parts of it, are now disinterred. The principal part of these excavations were made by the French while in possession of Naples, and they are at present still continued, though slowly by the Neapolitan government.

As this ill fated city presents the most interesting illustrations of the habits, manners and customs of the ancients in their minutest detail, and as an intense desire to visit it, has been among my earliest and fondest dreams, I would earnestly beg you to have patience with me if I should detain you an unreasonable time within its curious precincts. Let us then proceed slowly and regularly to examine all the objects of interest, as they were found, and call to mind those which we have already seen with such intense curiosity in the *Museo Borbonico*, at Naples, following the order laid down by the invaluable guide book of Mad. Shark, and carrying a chart of the city in our hands.

This road is supposed to be an extension of the famous Via Appia from Rome. The extensive ruin on the right was the splendid villa of *Marcus Arius Diomedes*, beautifully situated on the declivity of a hill. This house evidently had three stories which was unusual at Pompeii; the upper one was destroyed, but we will enter the second by this flight of steps which leads up from the Street of Tombs. This brings us into the Peristyle formed of four columns, that opens by a passage into an open Qudrangle surrounded by four porticos resting on fourteen columns, with a large cistern in its centre. This received the rain water, and conducted it into the well, whose marble top is deeply worn by the ropes used to draw water from it. In this story was the *Lararium*, or chapel of the household gods, in which was found a beautiful little statue of Minerva.—Here were the servant's rooms, in one of which was found the skeleton of a dog; and here were the guest-chambers, in which visitors were received. This corridor leads to apartments delightfully overlooking the sea, and the terraces which rise up from the garden. Here is the pretty little cabinet or *boudoir*, whose walls are delightfully painted, and contains an alabaster *jet d'eau* in the form of a table. This large saloon is neatly decorated with painting of birds, fruits, masks, and in it were found fragments of a silver vase. Here is the *triclinium*, or dining hall, which appears small for so sumptuous a house; but then you must recollect that the *triclinia* were family dining rooms only, and that when *dinner parties* were given by the ancients their tables were spread in the *occus*, in the peristyle or under its porticos. Observe the beautiful frescoes in the anterooms—the car of Diana, with her stags unharnassed, the car of Apollo drawn by gryphons, &c., and all as fresh as if the artist had just left his work. What do you think our good ladies would say, if they were shown into such contracted covey holes as these for chambers! They might readily conceive that the servant in a fit of absence of mind had mistaken the door and opened the clothes press, if they did not see the low narrow platform on which the bed was placed. These alcoves in the chamber were covered by curtains, as rings were found at their top.—This apartment was a dressing room, in which a number of small glass vases were found, for containing perfumes and cosmetics. Here is another *triclinium*, probably designed for winter. Let us pass this ante-room, and we shall see the whole luxuriant arrangement of the private baths of a gentleman of wealth. Baths was considered a luxury of the first importance among the ancients, and hence the space occupied by, and the care and expenses bestowed upon their baths.—Here is the *Hypocaustrum*, or state room, the *Frigidarium* or cold bath; the *Spoliatorium* is the hall in which the bathers undress and dressed. This apartment had *glazed* windows, it was supposed. The *Tepidarium* was a room heated by hot air passed under a hollow pavement, and between double walls, where the bathers was scraped with *strigils* and anointed with oil. The *panes of glass* we saw in the Museum, at Naples, were taken from this apartment, and the sash of the window, was found reduced to char-coal.—This is the *Sudatorium* or steam bath, that the *Calidarium* or hot bath, and this the *Laconicum* or hot air bath. The windows of the Cardarium were also glazed. The small cabinet on this side appears to have been the library, which, although insufficient at the present day to hold the *literary* treasures of many a novel reading man, was yet abundantly ample to contain the variety library of a Pompeiian.

Now let us descend to the ground floor, and examine this large hall which must have been magnificent, judging from the remains of the paintings and stucco with which its walls were decorated. In this department were found the remains of a carpet. These small rooms appear to have been designed for servants, and in them were found human skeletons, and that of an animal with a small bell, shovels, and other agricultural implements. Here is the kitchen, and there is the oven, and this the kitchen fire place, both of which might be put to their former uses, so perfectly preserved are they! I really feel as if I were intruding on the domestic privacy of this rich gentleman's house, and start at every blast of wind, lest I should meet one of his slaves and be ordered away. In the kitchen were found the bronze stove, with the covered bronze stew-pan upon it, which we saw in the Museum. Here is the garden with the very soil laid out as directed by the good taste of Mad. Diomedes, eighteen hundred years ago! It is flanked by porticos under which its rich owner could walk in bad weather and enjoy its delightful perfumes, and a *pergula* or summer house was erected in its centre, in which was a table supported on a pedestal, to which, no doubt, the family very frequently resorted on those charmingly mild summer evenings to take their '*Calda*,' (hot drinks, composed of hot water, wine and spices) as our good ladies take their tea. Perhaps in the absence of Monsieur, and a few intimate lady friends were also admitted, and then a bit of scandal and the discussion of the fashions from Rome would give increased zest to their cups of Calida. Observe a number of *Amphoræ* (wine jars) leaning against the back walls of the garden; they were probably set out in preparations for the vintage. Under these porticos of the garden were the cellars as you see, lighted and ventilated from the streets by loop holes form'd exactly like those of modern date.

In this cellar were found the skeletons of eighteen adults and two children, one quite an infant. The cellar was clearly filled up with fine ashes blown in through the loop-holes, and formed perfect moulds around each corpse. If you will come a little nearer, you will see the distinct impression of the female breast and part of the neck against the wall here. This unfortunate subject seemed to have perished in a standing position. What must have been the horror and alarm of that wretched group of human beings on that awful day of destruction and devastation! Near the skeleton of the young woman, the impression of whose body you have seen in the indurated ashes, were found several gold necklaces, silver and bronze rings, a comb, and in her hand a purse full of copper coins. This is the purse which you saw at the Museum so surprisingly preserved. On the other side of the street, and nearly opposite this house, you see the tombs of the family of Diomedes.

Adjoining the villa of Diomedes, towards the gate of the city, is a small rectangular structure, whose walls are stuccoed and adorned with paintings, which contains three platforms for couches, and the marble pedestal of a table. In this was eaten the *Silicernium* or funeral repast. Farther on you observe some beautiful tombs in white marble on the same side of the way. The first bears the inscription of *Navoleia Tyche* and *Caius Munitius Faustus*, and is an elegant funeral monument in the form of an altar, whose sides are ornamented with bassi-relievi. One of these represents a vessel going into port. Its interior you observe is a *Columbarium*, (niches constructed to receive the cinerary urns.) in which were found three large glass vases or urns cased in lead, and containing burnt bones, and a liquor composed of oil and wine. Many lamps and urns of pottery were also found here. The next is the magnificent tomb of *Calventius Quietus*, who, it appears from the inscription, was one of the *Augustals*, an order of priests bearing a high rank. Let us now cross to the opposite side of the street and examine yon tomb without an inscription, and having a marble door by which we can enter it. It has but one niche, in which was found a single cinerary urn, containing burnt bones and ashes, and on it was deposited a gold ring. Here on the right side of the street is the tomb of *Arrius Scaurus*, embellished with bassi-releivi of gladiatorial combats. Its interior is a very perfect *columbarium*, consisting of many compartments. It appears from the inscription that the magistrates of the city had decreed an equestrian statue of Scaurus to be erected in the Forum.

Nearly opposite this you observe the ruins of a very large building that was fronted by a long portico. This was a *Hospitium* or inn. Here in the court yard is the fountain with a watering place for cattle, still in good repair. Under the ruins of the portico were found five skeletons of human subjects who appeared to have perished in each other's embrace. They are supposed to have been a mother and her children. Two other skeletons were also found in this house with a number of gold and bronze coins near them. A great variety of interesting articles were found on this spot which you saw in the museum. Gold rings, and ear rings, lamps, and water buckets, tongues, scales cups pots, vases, lachrymatories of glass, bottles, padlocks, a marble mortar, exactly resembling modern ones, dice, &c. &c. These galleries on the top of the building must have commanded a magnificent view.

On the right hand side of the way, and opposite the inn you observe that large square space originally surrounded by porticos. This was called the *Ustrina*, or the place were the dead burnt and collected. This platform of masonry, and these broken vases are supposed to have served for washing the dead. This path leads to the ruins of a spacious villa, which has received the name for what reason I know not, of Cicero's villa. On one of the walls of this ruin was discovered the following inscription: '*Sea and fresh water baths of Marcus Crassus Frugius.*'—Here were found some fine frescos and those beautiful mosaics made by Discodes of Samos, (whose name they bear) representing comic scenes which we so much admired in the museum.

Opposite this villa is a small semi-circular building with a seat of mason work round it, and on the right hand side of the way nearer the gate, are two similar ones stuccoed and roofed. They seem to have been designed as resting places for foot-passengers. Near the first were found two skeletons with numerous bronze and gold coins. This niche close to the city gate was the sentry-box, and by it was discovered the skeleton of the guard with his lance and helmet, who, like a true roman did not desert his post even during the awful catastrophe which overwhelmed the whole city.

Here we are then, in reality under the walls of the city of Pompeii, and 'At a step two thousand years roll backward!' The ardent and dearly cherished desires of my whole life accomplished! It seems like a waking dream! Never shall the impression of this moment be effaced from my memory.

CHOICE PASSAGES.

BY L. E. L.

Ah the past is the true source of confidence.—We must recollect together befor we can confide.

The love which was retrained for the living defies control when aroused for the dead."

We are eloquent about oppresion on a large scale,—we deprecate the tyranny of government, which, after all, extends but to few, and yet how little pity is bestowed upon those who suffer from that worst of tyrany in daily practice, in daily life. What grievances would most family histories disclose!—how much kindly feeling wasted, by the arbitrary cruelties of temper! I say cruelties for what torture of rack or wheel can equal that of words! Take the annals of the majority of hearths for a twelve-month, and we should be amazed at the quantity of wretchedness that would be writ in them, if writ truly.

The living console themselves by the honours, which they pay to the dead, and yet this self-deceit is not all in vain. Every feeling that looks to the future elevates human nature; for life is never so low or so little as when, it consentrates itself on the present. The miserable wants, the small desires, and the petty pleasures of daily existance have nothing in common with those mighty dreams which looking forward for action and action's reward, redeem the earth over which they walk with steps like those of an angel, beneath which spring up glorious and immortal flowers. The imagination is man's noblest and most spiritual faculty; and that ever dwells on the to-come.

"Whom the gods love die young." is one of the truths taught by the old Greek poets—those poets half sage half seer. And methinks, that though tears are shed abundantly when the coffin-lid presses down some fair and bright head, we were the young perish in their hour of promise—how much will they be spared!—passion, that kindles but to consume the heart, and leaves either vacancy or regret, a ruin or a desert; ambition that only reaches its goal to find it worthless when gained, or but the starting-place for another feverish race doomed again to end in disappointment; enemies that cross us at every step; friends that deceive—and what friends do not!—the blighted hopes, the imbittered feeling, the wasted powers, the remorse, and the despair—all these are spared by the merciful, the early grave.

It is a painful thing to think how the purest and dearest tie that can exist—that which binds the parent to the child, and the child to the parent—is doomed to sever by the very course of nature; that a new and vivid emotion will inevitable enter the heart of youth—and before that emotion, how cold and faint seems all that was held precious before! And yet so inextricably blended are happiness and sorrow on earth, that, fortunate, thrice fortunate, are they who have such ties to sever.

Time should be reckoned by events, not hours the heart is its truest timepiece, at least as concerns ourselves.

The memory of what others have suffered makes us tremble for ourselves.

There is something in human nature that shrinks from any great change, even though that change be for the better. Alas! all experience shows us how little we dare trust our fate.

It is said that the name of love is often taken in vain compelled to stand godfather to feelings with which has nothing to do, and made answerable for all the faults and follies which interest vanity and idleness commit while masquerading under such semblance. Wit is just as much put upon—blamed for a thousand impertinences over which it would not have held for a moment its glittering shield; it is like the radiant fairy doomed to wander over earth, concealed and transformed, and only allowed on rare occasions to shine forth in its true and sparkling form. It is well that wit is an impalpable, and ethereal substance, or it must long since have evaporated in indignation at that peculiarly wretched and mistaken race, its imitators.—*Phil. Inquirer.*

SINGULAR BANTER.—At a soiree recently given, some young ladies urged a dashing and *spirited* young fellow to join the Washingtonians. He promised to do so, if any one of the company would compose a verse of poetry presenting as strong reasons *against* drinking as one he would recite in *favor*. The challenge was accepted and the young gentleman gave this verse from Anacreon:

'When I drink I feel, I feel,
Visions of poetic zeal:
When I drink, my sorrows o'er,
I think of doubts and fears no more!'

The above was instantly answered as follows:—

'Thus sang the old bard, and on his couch sunk,
As mellow as grapes in October;
He found it a foretaste of heaven to get drunk,
But he found it a hell to get sober!'

The young gentleman immediately joined the tee-totallers!—*New York Spirit of the Times.*

THE FINERY OF WAR.—Halt! Attention! Present arms! One man speaks the words, and as if by mechanism, a thousand men obey him.—Yes! Look down the column, that long extending line of red and white, crowned by steel and feathers. Every limb, every muscle, move like limbs and muscles directed by one mind, and yet there are there a thousand minds, a thousand wills, a thousand hearts throbbing with manhood's feelings and emotions, yet all curbed, checked, pent up, giving no outward mark of their presence more than if they were naught than if the flesh and nerves which clothe them were but so much steel and brass. It is a great thing to see machinery imitating man, lever and crank apeing muscle and sinew; but is it so great a thing to see man imitating machinery, muscle and sinew apeing lever and crank! Attention! 'Tis a serried rank compact, regular as a mathematical diagram. Legs, arms, muskets, sabres; the same lines, the same forms, the same movements, every pulse beating, every eye glancing, but as discipline ordains. Crashing past with ringing arms, and trampling horses, a whirlwind of gaudy trappings gay plumage, and sparkling steel: a body of cavalry flies past. Their array seems more loose, but 'tis in appearance only. The trumpet is their word of mouth, and not only the men but the brutes they bestride can interpret the language.—To the right, to the left, halt! forward! rings from out the brazen or the silver tube, and the docile steeds and docile men, equally well disciplined, think as little, the one as the other, of the why and the wherefore, but obey, faultlessly, mechanically obey. And then the loud melody of martial music comes ringing through the air, a spirit-moving strain! A march a triumphal march in all its cadences, all its bursts of rich harmony, talking of glory, of pomp, and lying while it talks! Why not interpret martial music aright! It might be done. An ear morally tuned might hear, amid the breath of its melody, mournful wailing, shrieks, such as surgeons shrink from, when the scalpel is deep in the flesh; the lamentations of despairing men and women muttered lowly, a roaring as of burning homes; and anon, when the strain ceased, a silence like the silence of deserted hearths!—*Jerrold's Shilling Magazine.*

Communication—For the Philada. Chron.

WHICH IS THE GENTLEMAN!

"How is it" inquired one of the dilletanti-silver-fork school, "that there are actors who can, and do on the stage, enact the part of a gentleman pretty faithfully; yet, off the boards, I never saw one approximate to the character. Belonging as they do, to a Protean profession, it is singular, that in social life, they should be incapable of looking the part, or of prolonging the performance. I believe, too, that there is no class in society who are more indelibly stamped with their calling, than actors"

"The truth is," replied an actor, who was of the party, and possessed a very gentlemanly demeanor "that when we impersonate your conventional *beau ideal* of a gentleman, we are constrained to throw aside the manners and actions that indicate a legitimate gentleman. Resuming them again, we are no longer *actors* but *gentlemen*, while those we have represented, remain actors. Your fashionable gentleman enter into an *acting engagement* for his whole life,—and consumes it, too, *acting*.

We only lay aside the gentleman when those who pay us, command us to assume that vulgarity, which a banded class, in sheer coxcombry designate gentility. The veriest performer can imitate the character, because nothing is easier than to dilineate affectation, and earnestness about frivolous things—while *nature* defies *art* to faithfully represent her."

G. G. W. W.

AMOUNT OF SALT IN THE OCEAN.—Blakewal estimates the average amount of salt in the ocean at two and a half per cent. From computations based upon the amount of the tides, it is highly probable that the Atlantic, and Pacific oceans are, in their central parts, not less than nine miles in depth. Were we to place the average depth of at five miles, it would doubtless be a moderate estimate. In superficial extent it covers full three fifths of the earth's surface. Assuming then five miles as the average amount of salt contained in it, were the waters entirely evaporated, the saline residue would form a stratum of salt more than five hundred feet in thickness, covering full three fifths of the surface of the globe. If, then, this mass of salt were evenly spread over the entire amount of land on the earth's surface, it would cover it to the depth of 750 feet. But no more than one-fifth of the earth's surface is habitable. Were then the salt contained in the ocean spread over all the habitable parts of the globe it would cover them to the depth of 1500 feet, or something more than a quarter of a mile.

ROBESPIERRE ON DUELLING.—The most ferocious monsters and blood thirsty unprincipled tyrants have sometimes uttered sentiments of wisdom and virtue which deserve to be recorded in letters of gold. Robesperrie once said in the National Assembly of France, whilst haranguing against the vile practice of duelling: *What can be greater in human nature than to see a man render himself superior to insult.*

THE ANCIENT CLOCK OF LOCHLEVEN CASTLE.—A one-hand clock, all curiously constructed of brass, which was brought some years ago from Lochleven, is supposed to have been the principal and ornamental clock of the castle. It has much carving, and the maker's name and the year 1566 are engraved on it. It is enclosed in a very curiously wrought old oak case. It is at present in fine order, and goes well, in the possession of William Wilson, 74 Shuttle street, Glasgow. The clock is now 279 years old.—*Glasgow Gazette.*

The mite has eyes, and turns aside if it meet with such objects as may be hurtful to it. Place it in any thing that is black, for the help of your observations, and if, whilst it is walking, you but lay the least bit of straw in its way, you will see it alter its course immediately; and can you think that the crystalline humor, the retina, and the optic nerve, all which convey sight to this little animal, are the product of chance!—*La Bruyere.*

Toward the really spiritual in human thought most men are in the predicament of the multitude respecting ghosts—they are afraid of such things. They profess not to believe in them, but yet seldom walk alone without some misgivings of their reality. Of one thing they ought to be certified: Eyes accustomed only to the lower objects of vision will never see anything quite so real as spirit.

Charity suffereth long; it beareth the imperfections of others with patience; waits for their amendment without impatience; and begs it of God without being weary.—*Bishop Wilson.*