POTTSVILLE.

Saturday Morning, Dec. 18, 1847.

VOLNEY B. PALMER,
At his Real Estate and Coal Agencies,
Corner of Third & Chesnut Streets, Philadelphia,
No. 160, Nassau Street, New York,
No. 16, State Street, Boston, and
South east corner of Baltimore, & Calvert Streets, Baltimore, is our Agent for receiving subscriptions and advertisements for the Miners' Journal.

Weekly Circulation,
OVER TWELVE HUNDRED COPIES.

THE TARIFF ACT OF 1842;
The Country demands its restoration.

For President,
General ZACHARY TAYLOR;
Subject to the Decision of the Whig National Convention.

SPLENDID PREMIUMS!

ENLARGEMENT OF THE JOURNAL!

At the commencement of the New Year, the *Miners' Journal* will undergo a thorough improvement, and be enlarged to the size of the largest-class Journals,—making an addition of nearly *seven columns*, and will contain more matter than any paper in the State of Pennsylvania, the *North American* of Philadelphia only excepted. Ample arrangements have been entered into, to make it one of the most interesting and useful family and business Journals in the State, and no expense or pains shall be spared to attain the object in view. This will enable us to give more news-matter and additional facilities for the accommodation of our greatly increasing advertising-custom, a portion of which we have been compelled to refuse for several months past from the want of room; at the same time that it will enable us to pursue the plan adopted heretofore, of giving the same quantity of news and miscellaneous reading, each week, without regard to encroachments upon advertisements—a feature peculiar to this Journal only, and of much benefit to the reader and the advertiser; because the paper is thus sought after by the general-reader, its circulation extended, and, as a consequence, greater publicity given to the advertisements.

There is another feature in this Journal which is peculiar to it alone. The reading matter is arranged under different *heads*, on all the pages of the paper, which is of great advantage to advertisers. It induces the reader to glance over the *whole paper* weekly, and, consequently, none of the advertisements *are lost sight of*. They are therefore just as *new* on the outside pages as they would be on the inner ones.

Any person sending us four responsible names as subscribers to the *Miners' Journal* for 1848, at the rate of $2 per year, will receive a copy of Sears' celebrated book, the *Wonders of the World*, splendidly bound in cloth, and containing upwards of 200 fine engravings—retail price $2,50.

Any Post Master, or other person, who will procure us fifteen subscribers, shall receive a copy of the most elegant Annual published in the United States for 1848, or any other Book of equal value he may select.

For any number of subscribers between four and fifteen, a book or annual of proportional value will be given as a Premium.

This will be a fine opportunity for those who may want a handsome present for the holidays. It will require but little exertion for any person to procure the highest number named.

☞ *Rains and Freshets*.—We perceive by our exchanges that the rain which has prevailed here for two or three weeks past, at short intervals, has been general throughout the country, and has done much damage, in some quarters, in the rivers and tributary streams. The Ohio at Cincinnati has overflowed its banks, and inundated the lower part of that city, doing incalculable damage, and turning out some four or five thousand families from their homes. A public meeting has been called by the citizens to provide means for alleviating the destitute condition of the sufferers. Business has been almost entirely suspended, and all the timber, boats, bridges, fences, &c. in the neighborhood were set adrift and many houses destroyed. The water is as high as it was in the memorable flood of 1832.

The Susquehanna, Juniata, and other streams in this State, are swollen to an extraordinary height, and great damage has already been done, and much more apprehended. The public works have been injured, but to what extent cannot yet be ascertained. Travelling along the mail routes has been suspended, owing to the bridges having in many instances been carried off, and the roads overflowed.

At Pittsburg, the Alleghany and Monongahela were very high, and great damage apprehended.—The former was one foot higher than at the great flood in 1832.

In our immediate section the streams have done little damage that we can learn, but the heavy rains have filled the mines with water,—though occurring at this particular time, when operations in them have generally been suspended for the season, not so much damage will be accomplished as would have ensued at any other season. The Schuylkill is filled and very turbulent, but we have yet to hear that any damage has been done along the line of canal.

☞ *The Schuylkill Navigation*.—We learn that persons interested in this company, have subscribed for a large portion of the loan advertised for, to take up its floating debt. At the same time, we regret to notice, an effort on the part of rival works, opposed to this improvement, to cripple its operations and depress its loans, by throwing them into market, and selling them at low rates, to prevent the company from raising the additional means required. Owing to a misunderstanding between the officers of one of the city Banks, and the President of the Company, some paper was protested a few days ago—but was promptly taken up on the following day. This circumstance was industriously circulated, and became the basis for all kinds of rumors, calculated to affect the credit of the company.

Nothing but a want of knowledge of this great improvement, and the immense resources of our region, or the circulation and belief of the most improbable stories, could render the loans of the Company so low as they now are—even in the present state of the money market. We assert fearlessly, that under judicious management, there is no similar improvement in the country that is destined to do a better and more successful business. Coal is now just as important to the public as bread—the people must have it, and the trade is increasing so rapidly that hereafter both the canal and railroad will be kept busy to procure the necessary facilities for carrying the trade of this region to market.

Next year we will furnish nearly if not quite, two million tons of coal, and the canal can and will carry, independent of all other trade, from six to eight hundred thousand tons to market, if the necessary boats and cars are procured in time for the approaching season. An investment, therefore, in the loans of this company, even in the present high request of funds, we consider the *greatest and safest speculation of the day*. It will not be long before their loans run up to par or nearly so.

We repeat that after next year's business, it will require all the facilities that can be introduced by the railroad and canal, to find an outlet for the increasing trade of the valley of the Schuylkill.

☞ *Honorables and Esquires*.—A modern writer has observed that these titles are conferred on all who wear a good coat or a ruffled shirt. As far as our *observation* extends, we can endorse the sentiment.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

The Holidays are nearly at hand, when it is customary to receive and make presents; pay visits to friends and relatives; make new arrangements and resolves; settle up accounts; and adjust one's affairs for the new-year.—We have therefore devoted an hour or two to the examination of some articles especially intended for this interesting season—interesting because of its hilarious enjoyments—its parties and social gatherings—its sumptuous dinners and beautiful gifts;—but, to the Christian especially interesting from the events it commemorates, and the hopes it inspires. The season is peculiarly appropriate for the interchange of gifts, and those delicate attentions which make up the measure of our present happiness. And we know of no more delicate compliment to a lady than the presentation of an elegant book or picture. The father should select a book for each of his children, suited to their tastes and position—for when the givers are dead and gone, they will often recur to them with grateful emotions, and perhaps, through them, have a wholesome influence cast over their paths. How sacredly we are wont to regard the Bible presented by a mother or a lovely sister;—the marked passage ever lingers in our memory; casts a peaceful halo around our pillow when locked in slumber, and, like a vision of grace and beauty, is ever present in our day-dreams.

What young gentleman—what bachelor, let us ask—would not win the remembrance of the lady he esteems—*loves*, perhaps. There is no better plan—none, we are sure—to express a deeply-felt sentiment, than by the presentation of a book—and unless you are a detestable creature, there are few ladies who would not honor you with its acceptance. Wherever learning has cast her benignant rays, books are the agents of lovers—of brothers and sisters—husbands and wives—cousins and aunts and uncles, and grandpa's. And it is right they should be—for from books our tastes are formed, our hearts and heads instructed, and our principles cultivated.

We append notices of a few Annuals and other books suitable for presents, and must regret that our limits prevent us from refering to others of similar character, of which there are some thirty or forty. See our advertisement in another column.

Graham's Magazine for January, 1848. Edited by Geo. R. Graham and R. T. Conrad.

> Hall, Graham!—all hail, enterprizing man!
> Godey *may* equal—excel thee *no man can!*

And that's true,—every word of it. For several years the two G.'s have been side by side in merit, and would come up to the winning post neck and neck.—But (shall we say it?) Graham has the start in the race for '48, and though Godey is a tough nag, good nerve, muscle, blood, stamina, and all that—still we think the course will be Graham's.

The present number will be a christmas-feast for the Literary-epicure. Turkey and chickens;—venison-steaks and roast-beef;—pies, puddings and wine—all sink into insignificance—(as at best they will) before this intellectual Olla-Podrida. Look at the contributors: Theodore S. Fay, (a story of great interest—admirably drawn—) J. Bayard Taylor; W. Gilmore Simms; Mrs. Sigourney; Mrs. Ward; A. W. Herbert; E. A. Poe; Henry B. Hirst; James K. Paulding; Park Benjamin; J. Fennimore Cooper; W. Cullen Bryant; Francis P. Blair; the late Joseph C. Neal; N. P. Willis; Joseph R. Chandler, Geo. P. Morris, and some half-dozen others. A stronger array of names, we will venture to say, could not be presented. The embellishments consist of three elegant engravings in mezzotinto—one of which is a portrait of Gen. Butler, accompanied by a biographical sketch. There are also several engravings on wood, illustrative of the subject-matter. Hirst gives a poem of some length, but not having read it, we can venture no opinion. Poe's *Marganalia* we read, of course, (as one is apt to do anything to which his name is appended) and, some of the scraps embody truths, which, perhaps, no one else could embody in the same space, certainly not in the same peculiar style. Chandler's essay is very interesting and chaste. But why comment upon what every one will read?

The Gem of the Season, for 1848. New-York: Leavitt, Trow & Co.

This, without being *first* in excellence, is still a very excellent Annual, and contains among its embellishments, several engravings of more than ordinary interest. Of these—which are mostly original,—we notice several portraits, among them those of Queen Victoria, Dr. Chalmers, Walter Landon, Leigh Hunt, &c. The latter is from a portrait by Margaret Gillies, and we were particularly struck with it, for it is generally conceded that we have good grounds for claiming the poet *as one of us*, and our pre-conceived impressions of him were not entirely erroneous. His mother was a sister of Benjamin West, and after having done much to give strength to the genius of her brother, she was well qualified to rear a poet in her son—a poet and a man. The book, like others of similar character, presents an interesting variety of Literary matter, and is bound and printed throughout in the most elegant manner.

Scenes in the Lives of the Patriarchs and Prophets. Edited by the Rev. H. Hastings Weld. Philadelphia: Lindsay & Blackiston.

The editor observes, as a source of gratulation, the correct and elevated taste of the American public as evinced in their high appreciation of Sacred Poetry.—However true this remark may be there is certainly nothing in the present volume, (which is the third of the series) that is not calculated to realize the highest expectations. There are eight engravings—all executed by Mr. Sartain, whose reputation as an Artist they fully sustain—illustrative of some of the most sublime and interesting scenes of Scriptural history. There are 250 pp. and the Poetry, generally, is on par with the general conception of the Book. We know of no more appropriate gift for the christian, whose family-library it will adorn and give additional attraction.

The John Donkey. Published in Philadelphia.

This is the title of a new publication, conducted upon the plan of the late *Yankee Doodle*, whose *ghost* it appears to be—though it *does* appear singular that it should wander from New-York and mingle with the Quakerisms of Philadelphia to play off its jokes. It is edited by T. Dunn English and C. G. Foster, Esq. the latter having retired from the *City Items*, lately commenced in that city. It is evident to us that English has a hand in it,—for the first thing that caught our eye was the following, which looses its wit in the evident *malice* that directed it:

> *A Nice Job.*—We understand that Mr. E. A. Poe has been employed to furnish the railing for the new railroad over Broadway. He was seen going up street a few days ago, apparently laying out the road.

The engravings are well executed, being the work of Mr. Hinckley, a gentleman of fine talents and artistical skill.

Scenes in the life of the Saviour by the Poets and Painters. Edited by Rufus W. Griswold. Philadelphia: Lindsay & Blackiston.

This is a peculiarly appropriate present for the coming holidays—though as a Book it can loose none of its interesting features at any other season. There are twelve splendid engravings; among them, *The Last Supper*, from the celebrated painting of West, whose productions on Revealed Religion are regarded so highly abroad. The letter-press is made up from the productions of the most eminent Poets of the Christian ages, and fill 250 pages, printed in the best style. We may repeat, that a more *appropriate* christmas-gift could scarcely be selected in the whole range of Bible-literature.

The Whig Alamanac, for 1848. New York: Greely & McElrath. Price 12½ cts.

It would be impossible to combine *more* matter, or more valuable information in the same compass, than is contained in the above little work—which is elegantly printed, stitched, covered, and trimmed, at 12½ cts. per copy! It contains the usual Almanac and chronological calculations; a list of the government officers members of Congress, &c.; Mr. Clay's Lexington speech; editorials on the Mexican War, &c.; Corwin's speech on the war; a table showing the value of foreign coins; exports of Breadstuffs, &c.; Statistics; the popular vote for President, and returns of all the elections held for State officers, members of Congress, &c. in the several States, during the past year. It is an invaluable book, and so cheap that no one should be without it.

The Sacred Mountains. By J. T. Headley, author of *Napoleon and his Marshals*, etc. New-York: Baker & Scribner.

The well-known ability of Mr. Headley, and the research which usually marks his pen in the historical sketches he has put forth, will perhaps supercede the propriety of offering any remarks commendatory of the above work. We may therefore content ourself with stating, that its main design is to render more familiar and life-like, some of the scenes of Holy Record. The Book is elegantly gotten-up and illustrated, the drawings of the mountains, as they now appear, being represented as accurate, and well-executed. There are 200 pages elegantly bound in cloth, and gilded.

The Poetical Works of Fitz-Greene Halleck—now first collected. New-York: D. Appleton & Co.

There are six or eight engravings of the highest merit, drawn by Leutze, Huntington, and other American artists, and the typographical execution as that of the whole book, is on a scale of magnificence which we have rarely seen excelled. The author's best productions are collected and revised, and those who admire the freshness and vigor of his pen, and the warmth and beauty of his imagination, will find their highest impulse realized in the design in which they are here clothed and introduced. It is a fit dwelling for *Marco Bozzaris*.

Leaflets of Memory, for 1848. Edited by Reynell Coats, M. D. Philadelphia: E. H. Butler & Co.

We think we hazard nothing in pronouncing this book the very *ne plus ultra* of all publications of like design, which have yet appeared, for the approaching new-year. There are twelve engravings of the highest merit, and some of them are illuminated, or colored in gold, silver, &c., in a style of *perfection* which would seem to defy the skill of the painter for beauty, freshness, and general effect. There are over 300 pages of matter, for the excellence of which, the high character of the editor will be ample guarantee. The book is bound and finished in the most gorgeous and elaborate manner, and the whole design and execution present a volume unequalled in splendor and attractive merit. Dr. Coats,—if his literary achievements shall leave him no other monument,—will live long in the Leaflets of Memory—for it will form an epoch in this species of publication.

☞ *Col. Fremont's Trial*.—The trial of this gentleman is still progressing at Washington, but it is yet doubtful when it will be brought to a close. It serves to point out one great evil, however, which our country will inevitably encounter in the policy she is now pursuing: and that is, the expense, and trouble, and abuse arising from the administration of our laws at so great a distance from the seat of Government. Our constitution has hitherto provided ample safe-guards against unhallowed ambition; but nothing could check it if it exhibited itself—as it perhaps *did*, slightly, in the government of California—in far-off countries, where it would be impossible to reach the offenders with that promptness and determination which would attend them nearer home.

A wise farmer desires no more land than he can properly till, and sound policy always prompts him to have his fields adjoining each other, and not cut off by those of his neighbors. And if he bestows his attention upon lands far off, those near home would be neglected;—if he appoints managers over the former, they are apt to quarrel among themselves,—leave the laborers idle and confused, and involve the proprietor in trouble and expense. Thus will it be with Uncle Sam. He has now as much land as he can attend to, and when he gets New Mexico and California, Oregon, and Cuba, and Canada, the old man will be dreadfully worried, and perhaps drop off suddenly with brain fever; leave an estate involved in debt, which his poor nephews and pretty nieces will have to liquidate, to save the memory of the old man from disgrace! *Nous verrons.*

☞ *Mr. Calhoun and the War*.—John C. Calhoun, the great apostle of Southern Democracy, has defined his position on the Mexican war and the policy of the Administration, and avows himself hostile to both! Thus, one by one, all the great master-spirits of the age have come forward and expressed their opposition to the reckless policy which has marked the career of Mr. Polk.—Adams, Webster, Gallatin, Calhoun, Clay, Corwin, and hosts of others, whose opinions we are all accustomed to regard with the greatest respect, have all expressed themselves as opposed to the *slaughter* which, through the folly, if not wickedness of the Administration, has attended our efforts to "conquer a peace" *and* territory! They are all, we believe, opposed to the acquisition of Mexican Territory, unless by purchase, and more especially any territory designed to perpetuate slavery.

The following resolutions were offered by Mr. Calhoun a few days ago, in the Senate of the United States. They were laid over for further consideration:

Resolved, That to conquer Mexico and to hold it either as a province or to incorporate it into our Union, would be inconsistent with the avowed object for which the war has been prosecuted—a departure from the settled policy of Government, in conflict with its character and genius, and in the end subversive of our free and popular institutions.

Resolved, That no line of policy in the further prosecution of the war should be adopted, which may lead to consequences so disastrous.

☞ *Melancholy Occurrence*.—The celebrated Dr. Wainwright of New York city, died a few days ago by an accident of very extraordinary character. His brother, residing in Iowa, had sent him several curious presents, and among them a live rattle-snake over six feet in length. In the evening of the day upon which they had reached the Doctor, he took the snake to the hotel of a neighbor, to gratify the curiosity of some friends who wished to see it. He opened the box containing it, and stretched the snake upon the floor. It gave several rattles or hisses, but made no attempt to bite, until the Doctor most unfortunately undertook to raise it from the floor with his hands to return it to the cage. While in his grasp, the snake coiled itself, and throwing back its head, stung him on the hand, between the middle fingers. Swelling immediately ensued, and in a short time had extended to the shoulder. Nothing could be done to oppose the progress of the fatal poison, and the victim died,—conscious to the latest moment—in a few hours after the occurrence. This should serve as a lasting warning to those foolish people who indulge these reptiles in cages as *playthings*.

☞ *The Boston Chronotype* suggests the expediency of adopting a rule like the following: that whenever an editor sees his productions set up, leaded and without credit, in another paper, he shall be permitted to forward his bill to the proprietors of the same at the rate of $5 per column. The rule, if generally recognized, would throw into bankruptcy one-half of the fraternity, and in view of the misery it would entail upon those fellows who make a living by scissoring, we shall oppose ourselves to it until the Bankrupt law, operating *per se* over the *editors* of the United States, shall be re-established by Congress!

☞ *Again in the Field!*—Jones—we mean John, of course—Captain Tyler's right-hand man, John Jones, Esq. formerly of the *Madisonian*,—Jones has started a paper in Philadelphia called *The Compact*, and designed to battle for Slavery in opposition to the Wilmot Proviso. Johnny calls out loudly upon the lovers of Slavery in the free States to organize and present a bold front to the enemy. He will doubtless soon define his position on the Presidency, and bring out the old Captain from his retirement.

☞ *Accident on the Railroad*.—A downward freight train on the Reading Railroad, was shattered and several cars thrown off the track, on Friday last, near Pottstown. Two persons were killed, and several others much injured by the accident. Among the former we regret to name Mr. O. Evans, of Paoli, Chester County, (formerly a conductor on the road) who is no doubt a son of the late Gen. Joshua or Randall Evans, at that place. The other person killed was Mr. Henry Gallagher, a pedlar, living at No. 20 Bread street, Philadelphia.

☞ *Francis J. Grund, Esq.*, is the Washington correspondent of the *Ledger*. He signs himself *Observer*.

From the National Intelligencer.

LETTER FROM MAJOR DOWNING.

Head-quarters, Mexico, new addition to the United States, October 25, 1847.

Mr. Gales & Seaton: My dear old friends, Gineral Scott and I find a good deal of bother about getting our despatches through to Vera Cruz, or else you'd hear from me oftener. I do think the President is too backward about clearing out this road from here to Vera Cruz, and keeping it open, and introducing the improvements into the country, that we stand so much in need of here. He and Mr. Richie pretends to have constitutional scruples about it, and says the constitution dont allow of internal improvements, and Mr. Richie says the resolutions of '98 is dead agin it too, and, besides, Mr. Richie says these internal improvements is a Federal doctrine, and he'd always go agin 'em for that if nothin else. But 'tis strange to me the President has'nt never found out yet that where there's a will there's a way, constitution or no constitution. All he's got to do is to call all these roads round here in Mexico "military roads," and then he'd have the constitution on his side, for every body knows the constitution allows him to make military roads. I know the president is very delicate about fringing on the constitution, so I dont blame him so much for holding back about the internal improvements here in Mexico, though I dont think there's any other part of the United States where they are needed more. But there's no need of spliting hairs about the roads; military roads isn't internal improvements, and he's a right to make military roads as much as he pleases. And as them is just the kind of roads we want here, and shall want for fifty years, (for our armies will have to keep marching about the country for fifty years before they'll be able to tame these Mexicans and turn 'em into Americans,) it is confounded strange to me that the President is so behind hand about this business. What's the use of our going on and annexin away down south here, if he dont back us up and hold on to the slack? And ther's no way to hold on to it but to keep these military roads open so our armies can go back and forth and bring us in victuals and powder and shot and money.

Here we've been, weeks and weeks since we annexed the city of Mexico, waiting and holding on for the President to send us more men and more money, and tell us what to do next. This backwardness of the President since we got into the city of Mexico seems the more strange to me, considering. For, when he was fixing me off to come out here and see if I could make a settlement with Santa Anna, I tried to persuade him to let the armies hold still while I was making the bargain. I told him he never could bring a man to reason or to trade when he was knocking him down all the time. But I couldn't make him seem to understand it. He stood to it his way was the best—the sword in one hand and peace in tother, all the way along—a word and a blow, and the blow always first.

"Why, Major Downing," says he, "if you want to reason a man into peace, that's another thing; but if you want to *conquer* a peace, my way is the only way. That's the way I begun this war, and that's the way I mean to carry it out."

"How so!" says I, "how did you begin the war in that way."

"Why," says he, "Slidell was the word, and Taylor was the blow; and not only my friends, but even my enemies, admit that the blow come first."

The President said that was the rule he had gone by all the way along, and he meant to stick to it; and not hearing any thing from him for so long, I'm afraid he's got a notion that peace is conquered. But that would be a mistake, if he has got such a notion; for it is'nt conquered, it's only scattered. It's a good deal as 'twas with Bill Johnson, when he and I was boys, and he undertook to conquer a hornet's nest, expectin to get lots of honey. He took a club and marched bravely up to it and hit it an awful dig and knocked it into a thousand flinters.

"There blast ye," says Bill, "I guess you're done tu now," as he begun to look round for the honey. But he soon found 'twasn't conquered; 'twas only scattered. And presently they begun to fly at him and sting him on all sides.—One hit him a dab on the arm, and another on his leg, and another in his face. At last Bill found he should soon be done to himself if he staid there, so he cut and run.

"Hullo," says I, "Bill, where's your honey."

"Darn it all," says he, "if I haint got no honey, I knocked their house to pieces; I've got that to comfort me!"

I wish you would try to convince the President that 'tis only scattered here; 'tis n't conquered, and he must give us the means to keep moving, or we shall get badly stung bime-by. If he only backs us up well, I'll pledge myself that we'll carry out the campaign marked out in my last despatches, which would bring us clear down to Cape Horn in four or five years, and I'm very anxious to get there, it strikes me that would be such a good horn to hold on to in all dilemmas, even if all the rest of the country went by the board. I dreamt 'tother night that we had got through annexin all North and South America; and then I thought our whole country was turned into a monstrous great ship of war, and Cape Horn was the bowsprit and Mr. Polk the captain. And the captain was walking the deck with his mouth shut, and every body was looking at him and wondering what he was going to do. At last he sung out, "Put her about; we'll sail across now and take Europe and Asha and Africa in tow—dont stop for bird's-egging round among the West India Islands; we can pick them up as we come back—crowd all sail now and let her have it."

Away we went: I never see a ship sail faster. The wind begun to blow harder and harder, and then it come on an awful storm, and at last it blowed a perfect hurrycane. The sails begun to go to flitters, and she rolled as if she was going to upset. Some of the oldest and best sailors among the crew told the captain we should all go to destruction if he did'nt take in sail, and furl and clew up, and get things tight, and bring her head round to the wind. Mr. Richie was standing by his side, and says he, "Capt. Polk, them is all nothing but Federal lies, as I've shown hundreds of times, not only in the Union, but years and years ago in the Enquirer. Them fellers only want to give aid and comfort to the enemy; don't pay any attention to 'em. Here's the chart, (he held up in his hands the resolutions of '98,) sail by this, and I'll risk her on any tack and in all weathers."

On we went, lickity-split, the hurrycane blowed harder, the timbers begun to creak, the sails split to ribbons, some of the spars begun to snap and go by the board, and then all at once there was a terrible cry, "breakers ahead!" The Captain then jumped as if he was wide awake; and, says he, "call all hands and put her about." But when the officers came to give orders to the crew, not one of them would mind or pay attention. The whole crew was in mutiny, and the ship was so large and the crew was such a mixed up mess of different sorts of folks that there was more than twenty different mutinies all at once in different parts of the vessel.

"Well," says Captain Polk, "I wash my hands of this mischief; if the crew won't turn to and help, the ship must go ashore."

Then an old sailor spoke up and said: "All the crew in the world could'nt do any good now; the ship was dished, and must be plumped on the rocks; her sails and spars was gone, the timbers sprung, and the hold already half full of water." In a few minutes she struck, and the rocks gored a hole through her side, and the water poured in, and down she sunk lower and lower, till at last she gave one mighty guggle, and plunged all under the water except a piece of bowsprit that still stuck out. The storm and the waves swept over her and the whole crew and every body aboard was lost, except a few of us who scrabbled up and clung to the bowsprit.

The hard spring I had to make to get on to the bowsprit waked me up; and although I aint one that thinks much of dreams, I cant help thinking a good deal of Cape Horn, and materially feel anxious to get along down that way as fast as we can; so I hope you'll urge the President to be a little more stirring, and let us have men and money a little faster.

I shall have to break off here for to-day, because I've got to write a little dispatch to the President to send by the same post. I have received some letters from Uncle Joshua and other relations and friends in the old United States, and send some of 'em along to you, which you can, if you think best, hitch on to my despatches, jest as Gineral Scott takes the letters of his under-officers and hitches on to his despatches.

So I remain your old friend,
MAJOR JACK DOWNING.

☞ *Worthy of Consideration*.—An acceptable present as could be procured for $2, would be a copy of the *Miners' Journal* for the year 1848, for your wife and family, or your friend at a distance. Every week the grateful recipient would be reminded of your gift;—every week, as his eyes would skip over our "hobserwations," and the choice parcels of news which we industriously gather from the great stream of life—like an algerine gathering drift-wood on the Mississippi—he would thank his stars that he had such a friend to remember!

Suppose our particular friend, the reader, should make up his mind to profit by our suggestion—what then? Why we should be too happy to second the motion, of course.

☞ *Col. Wynkoop has been* appointed civil Governor of Jalapa, and the first orders emanating from him were issued on the 8th of Nov. He encourages the merchants to re-open their stores and resume business, promising them protection, but prohibits the sale of ardent spirits by retail. The property of the Mexican authorities is held responsible for all offences committed by the populace. The Mexican civil and judicial authorities are continued in the exercise of their functions, and to settle all disputes among their countrymen.

☞ *The Lancaster Tribune*.—Geo. W. Hamersly, the present and for several years past, clerk of the State Senate, has again appeared in the editorial corps, and assumed the control of the above journal. He has already enlarged the dimensions of the paper, and it is now one of the largest and handsomest in the State. He is a good writer, and we have no doubt will find liberal support from the Whigs of the Old Guard.

☞ *When Henry Clay* was elected Speaker of the House of Representatives in opposition to Mr. Barbour, who, though one of the most popular men of the day, received but forty votes, the following lines appeared the next day in the *National Intelligencer*:

> As near the Potomac's broad stream 'tother day,
> Fair LIBERTY wander'd, all pensive along,
> Deep pondering the future, unheeding her way,
> She met goddess NATURE, her mother, at dawn:—
> Great mother, she cried, deign to help me, at need,
> I *must* make, for my guardians, a *Speaker*, to-day—
> The first in the world I would give them. "Indeed!
> When *I* made the *first speaker*, I made him
> of CLAY!"

☞ *Duel at Newark, N. J.*—Henry W. Herbert,—author of *Clinton Bradshaw*, etc.—and a member of the New York Bar, named Valentine, had a hostile meeting near Newark, the other day, in which the pantaloons of the latter gentleman escaped injury, but the whiskers and gaiter boots of the former *suffered some*. They exchanged three shots, with pistols, at ten paces, and then shook hands and returned home.

☞ *Mr. Chandler's Lecture*.—We regret the unfavorable weather that attended the sojourn of Mr. Chandler at his late visit to our Borough,—in consequence of which the attendance at his lecture for the benefit of the Second M. E. Church was very limited. The lecture, however, was characteristic of that gentleman's talents,—having been remarkable for the beauty of its diction, as well as the dignity of conception.

☞ *The New Orleans people* were very much excited during the brief sojourn of old Rough and Ready among them. Some of the more enthusiastic, desirous of securing mementoes of the "old man," in the absence of more personal articles, contented themselves with pulling hairs from the main and tail of "Old Whitey," the General's faithful war horse!

☞ *Mrs. Mowatt in England*.—This celebrated American *tragedienne*,—as she is underlined by the managers—(by the way she is *not* exactly American, having been *born* in France—) has arrived in England, and will make her *debut* before John Bull at the Manchester theatre. She is somewhat overrated, we think. But we'll see what Mr. Bull thinks of her talents, and then there can be no dispute.

☞ *Gen. Taylor and the Ladies*.—During the General's visit to the Theatre, at New Orleans, he was so well pleased with the *danseuse* or the *pas seul* which she danced, that he threw her an elegant boquet. The lady returned the compliment by selecting the prettiest from twenty others thrown her, and presented it to the gallant General with a graceful obeisance. Good for Old Rough and Ready.

☞ *Bishop Hughes and Mexico*.—Notwithstanding the avowal of President Polk, that the administration would make no advances hereafter for peace with Mexico, a private mission with the view of forming a treaty of peace, was recently tendered to Bishop Hughes, which, however, has been declined.

☞ *Moran's Death Warrant*.—The Governor transmitted his warrant to the Sheriff of this county, for the execution of Patrick Moran, or Boran, convicted at the last term of the Court of the murder of Lawrence Brennan. He is to be executed on the 31st of March next.

☞ *Egdar A. Poe, Esq.*—A late number of Blackwood's Edinburg Magazine contains a just and judicious criticism upon the volume of Tales recently published from Mr. Poe's pen. He is regarded as one of our best writers, and so he is, without doubt.

☞ *Glad to Hear it*.—The Philadelphia *Ledger* no longer sails under the colors of neutrality. It stated some time ago that it was an independent concern—that is, we presume, independent like the bellows, to blow for whomsoever shall desire the same!

☞ *Secretary Walker* was seized with a severe illness a few days ago, and has been confined to his bed ever since. He is represented as being remarkably industrious at his official labors, and his indisposition is ascribed to that circumstance.

☞ *Ambrose Spencer* of New York, still continues dangerously ill. He is nearly ninety years of age, and cannot long survive his true and venerable friend, Chancellor Kent.

☞ *The records and official papers* of the different offices of Columbia County, have been removed from Danville to Bloomsburg, the new Seat of Justice.

☞ *Yes, my dear sir*, if there were but one virtuous man in the world, he would hold up his head with confidence and honor; he would shame the world, and not the world him!

☞ *Our neighbors*, Messrs. Brady & Elliot, have a large and splendid assortment of jewelry and other articles for Christmas and New Year's presents. See advertisements in another column, and then go and see Messrs. B. & E.

☞ *Girard College*.—Hon. Judge Jones, of Philadelphia, has been elected to the Presidency of Girard College, now fully organized and in operation. The selection, we doubt not, will give satisfaction.

PROCEEDINGS OF COURT.

The Court of Quarter Sessions of this county, commenced on the 6th instant, at Orwigsburg. The first case called on Monday, was the Commonwealth vs. John Rooney—charged with an assault and battery on the person of James Robertson. Verdict Guilty.

Commonwealth vs. William Laughlen, charged with larceny, on oath of Jacob Hoeffer. Plead Guilty. Sentenced 30 days imprisonment.

Commonwealth vs. John Santee, charged with larceny. Plead Guilty.

A true bill was found by the Grand Jury, in the case of the Commonwealth vs. Martin Dengler, charged with larceny. Prisoner had escaped from Jail.

Commonwealth vs. John Sites, assault and battery with intent to kill. Verdict not Guilty. In this case the Jury were of opinion, as was the Court, and indeed all who heard the case, that the unfortunate defendant was not of sound mind.

Commonwealth vs. Hober, disorderly house. Verdict not Guilty.

Commonwealth vs. James Murrey, tippling house. Verdict not Guilty.

Commonwealth vs. Agnes Brown, indicted for keeping a disorderly House. Verdict not Guilty—county for costs.

Thomas Kennedy was indicted for keeping a disorderly house. Verdict Guilty.

Elias Holderman and Arabam Drey, were indicted for keeping a tippling house. Holderman plead guilty—verdict of Jury as to Drey, not guilty, but to pay costs.

Michael Craery was indicted for keeping a tippling house—acquitted by consent.

Commonwealth vs. George Nathans, indicted for robbery, not guilty—not yet sentenced.

Com. vs. Adam Eiler, Perjury. Acquitted, and each party to pay their costs. This prosecution grew out of a case at the last term of the court, in which they were parties interested, and when the defendant was also acquitted.

☞ *Washington City in 1801*.—The following description of washington city, as it appeared forty-six years ago, is taken from a letter of Mrs. John Adams: The great "unfinished audience room" alluded to, is the famous East-room of the white House;

"Here and there is a small cot without a glass window, interspersed amongst the forests through which you travel for miles without seeing a human being. The house is upon a grand and superb scale, requiring about thirty servants to attend and keep the apartments in proper order. I could content myself almost anywhere for three months, but surrounded by forests, can you believe that wood is not to be had, because people cannot be found to cart it? The house is made habitable, but there is not a single apartment in it finished. We have not the least fence, yard or other convenience without, and the great *unfinished audience room* I make a drying room of, to hang up the clothes in. It is a beautiful spot, capable of every improvement, and the more I view it the more I am delighted with it."

☞ *How it originated*.—The story of the projected marriage between Miss Burdett and the Iron Duke, originated in a mere joke, Miss Burdett having called upon the Duke, with a large sum of money for the erection of churches in the colonies, the Duke praised her generous liberality, adding playfully, "You deserve to be a Dutchess;" to which the Marquis of Doure, who was present, remarked—"You see, Miss Burdett, my father makes you an offer."

☞ *Our Parisian dandies*, says the correspondent of the *Edinburg Register*, male and female, have hit upon a singular winter costume. The women wear plaid shawls and dark green gloves—the men white great coats and gloves of the same hue. It is impossible to conceive anything more awfully ugly than the gloves.

☞ *The Reading Gazette* suggests that the Governor's *Aids*—supposed to number about a hundred—could not better show their worthiness for the honor conferred upon them, than by organizing themselves into a cavalry corps and marching to Mexico.

☞ *The Lancaster Examiner says*: A distinguished Clergyman of this city informs us that since his residence here—not quite twenty years—he has married two thousand eight hundred and fifty couple

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS,—*Taylor's Counterfeit Detector, and United States Money Reporter*, the best in the United States, containing fac simile engravings of all the Gold, Silver, and Copper coins in circulation with their value attached: corrected monthly. No merchant or dealer ought to be without it.
☞ Persons enclosing one dollar to the subscriber will have the Detector mailed monthly one year to their address. B. BANNAN,
Oct2 40] sole agent for Schuylkill Co.

SPITTING OF BLOOD.—It should be remembered, when the stream of life is encumbered with morbid humors, that its volume or quantity is increased, the blood vessels are filled to overflowing: hence a rupturing of those which terminate in the lungs, and spitting of blood, consumption, and other dreadful complaints. *Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills* are certain to put an *immediate stop* to spitting of blood; because they take out of the circulation those useless and corrupt humors which are the cause, not only of the bursting of blood-vessels, but also of every malady incident to man. From three to six of said Indian Vegetable Pills taken at night on going to bed, will in all cases give immediate relief, and if repeated a few times, will most assuredly restore the body to a state of sound health.
BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.—The genuine for sale by THOMAS D. BEATTY, corner of Centre and Norwegian streets, sole agent for Pottsville. For other agencies, see advertisement in another column.
Principal office, 169, Race street, Philadelphia.
Remember, the only original and genuine *Indian Vegetable Pills*, have the signature of WM WRIGHT.

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE PREPARATION. Coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, liver complaint, spitting blood, difficulty of breathing, pain in the side and breast, palpitation of the heart, influenza, croup, broken constitution, sore throat, nervous debility, and all diseases of the throat, breast, and lungs; the most effectual and speedy cure ever known for any of the above diseases, is *Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry*.
Another living witness!!—Read with astonishment the wonderful cure performed by Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry:
Philadelphia, Jan. 25, 1847.
Dr. Swayne:—Dear Sir:—In justice to yourself, and a duty I owe to suffering humanity, I cheerfully give my testimony, and declare to the world the most astonishing effects, and the great cure your Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry performed on me, under the most unfavorable circumstances. I was taken with a violent cough, spitting of blood, severe pain in the side and breast, which seemed to break down and enfeeble my constitution, so that my physician thought my case beyond the power of medicine, and my friends all gave me up to die; but thanks to you, and the effects of your great discovery, I now feel myself a well man, and raised from a mere skeleton to as fleshy and healthy a man as I have been for years, and shall be pleased to give any information respecting my case, by calling at my residence, Mechanic street, third door below George, Northern Liberties. JACOB PAINTER.
Certificates, such as the above, are now daily received from all quarters of the globe.
A caution to the public—Be cautious to ask for the original Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry as all other preparations from the valuable tree are fictitious and counterfeit. Prepared only by Dr. Swayne, whose office has been removed to the N. W. corner of Eighth and Race streets, Philadelphia.
For sale by J. G. BROWN, Druggist, and DANIEL KREBS, at the Post Office, Pottsville; C. & G. HUNTSINGER, Schuylkill Haven; FRAILEY & HOBART, Orwigsburg; S. & G. SHOLLENBERGER, Hamburg; JAMES B. FALLS, Minersville; H. SHISSLER, Druggist, Port Carbon; JOHN WILLIAMS, Middleport; E. J. FRY, Tamaqua; BELFORD McLEIN & Co., Summit Hill

THE GREAT MEDICINE OF THE DAY: DOCTOR TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA.—This medicine has the peculiar fortune of being recommended and prescribed by the most respectable physicians of the country, and only requires a trial to bring it into general use. It is put up in quart bottles, and is six times cheaper than any other preparation. Doct. Townsend is a physician of great reputation in Albany, N. Y. and the Physicians generally in that city prescribe it in their practice. The following is a certificate from some of them:
OPINIONS OF PHYSICIANS.
Dr. Townsend is almost daily receiving orders from Physicians in different parts of the Union.
This is to certify that we, the undersigned Physicians of the city of Albany, have in numerous cases prescribed Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and we believe it to be one of the most valuable preparations of the Sarsaparilla in the market.
H. H. PULING, M. D.
J. WILSON, M. D.
R. P. BRIGGS, M. D.
P. E. ELMENDORF, M. D.
Albany, April 1, 1846.
Dr. Seymour, the writer of the following, is one of the oldest and most respectable Physicians in Conn.
Hartford, Ct., May 21, 1846.
DR. TOWNSEND.—Dear Sir: "Townsend's Sarsaparilla" finds a ready sale in Hartford—is highly esteemed by all who have made use of it, and we have reason to believe its good qualities will be daily appreciated by a discerning public. I have daily calls for it, and hope you will be remunerated for your exertions to render service to the afflicted. I am sir, your obedient servant, HARVEY SEYMOUR, M. D.
☞ The General Agency for the sale of the Sarsaparilla is at Bannan's Bookstore Pottsville, where Druggists and others can be supplied wholesale at the Manufacturers prices. It is also for sale in Pottsville at
John G. Browns, Drug Stores,
Clemens & Parvin's, Do.
John S. C. Martin's, Do.
E. J. Fry, Tamaqua.
J B. Falls Minersville.
☞ See advertisement in another column. A circular containing a large number of certificates from Physicians and others can be examined at Bannan's Bookstore. Price $1 per bottle, or 6 Bottles for $5.

POTTSVILLE MARKET.

Wheat Flour, bbl.	$7 50	Dr'd Peaches par'd,	3 00
Rye Flour, bbl.	5 25	Do do unpar'd,	2 00
Wheat, bush.	1 50	Dr'd Apples, pared,	1 00
Rye, bush.	95	Eggs, doz.	18
Corn,	60	Butter, lb.	20
Oats,	50	Bacon,	8
Potatoes,	50	Hams,	12½
Timothy Seed,	2 00	Hay, ton,	16 00
Clover do	4 00	Plaster,	

☞ PREACHING IN MINERSVILLE.—The Rev. W. Wilson Bonnell of the central Presbyterian Church, Pottsville, by Divine permission, will preach in the Calvanistic Methodist Church, Main street, Minersville, next Sabbath afternoon, at 3 o'clock. [51-1t

☞ A JUVENILE FAIR—For the benefit of the Presbyterian Sabbath School, will be open at Captain Reinhart's (the American House,) on Tuesday the 21st inst., at 7 o'clock, and on Wednesday, at 2 o'clock, and at 7 o'clock in the evening, of the same day. Admittance 12½ cents, children half price.

☞ PULASKI LODGE, No. 216.—A stated meeting of Pulaski Lodge, No. 216, will be held on Monday evening next, Dec. 20, at 6½ o'clock. The election for officers will take place at said meeting.
By order of the W. M.

☞ A NUMBER of gentlemen having applied to the Grand Lodge of Pennsylvania for a charter in order to form a new Lodge of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, in the borough of Pottsville, that body granted their request, and the new Lodge was opened in due form, under the name of "Lily of the Valley, Lodge No. 281," and the following officers elected were duly installed by D. D. G. M., John S. C. Martin:—N. G., Thomas Foster; V. G., H. A. Aechternacht; Sec. Joseph P. Smith; A. Sec., J. Stuart Elliott; Treas., Jacob D. Rice.

☞ EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—There will be no service in the Episcopal Church on next Sabbath, but it will be opened again on Christmas, at 10½ o'clock, A. M.

☞ BROTHER JONATHAN.—Judge Barton of Philadelphia, will deliver the third lecture of the course for the benefit of the Second M. E. Church of this place, on next Thursday evening, Dec. 23d. Subject, Brother Jonathan, that is, Our Country.
Tickets, 25 cts., to be had of any of the Trustees, and at the door of the Church, on the evening of the lecture.

☞ POTTSVILLE LITERARY SENATE.—A Stated Meeting of the Pottsville Literary Senate will be held at their room, at the Town Hall, on Tuesday evening, Dec. 14th, at 7 o'clock, P. M.

☞ FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.—Public religious service will be held in this church (under the pastorial care of Rev. Andrew Levering) every Sabbath morning at 10½ o'clock, and evening at 7 o'clock; and also every Thursday evening at 7½ o'clock, in the hall over the store formerly occupied by Mr. Aechternacht. The public are affectionately invited to attend.

☞ U. A. O. D.—Elvin Lodge U. A. O. D., meet every Saturday evening at 7 o'clock, at the Town Hall. By order of the Secretary.

DEATHS.

In this borough, on Thursday afternoon last, *Mrs.* ANNA MARIA, consort of Horace Smith, Esq., and daughter of the late Francis B. Nichols Esq., in the 26th year of her age.

☞ The friends and acquaintances of the family are invited to attend the funeral this afternoon at 3½ o'clock, P. M. from the residence of her husband in Market St.

SINGLE COPIES OF THE MINERS' JOURNAL can be obtained every Saturday of William Oldknow, Minersville; Henry Shissler, Port Carbon; at the corner of Centre and Market streets, Pottsville, and at the counter of the publication office. 22

WEEKLY CITY PAPERS.—Persons in want of the weekly city papers to sell, can have them supplied every week by leaving their orders at
22 BANNAN'S Cheap Periodical Store.

LARD.—Good LARD for sale by
Dc18-51] J. ROBINS.

SALT.—Fine Dairy SALT, for table use in sacks, for sale by [Dc18-51] J. ROBINS.

FINE SUGAR HOUSE MOLASSES, at 50 cts. per gallon, for sale by [Dc18-51] J. ROBINS.

SPERM OIL.—Good Sperm OIL at $1 25 per gal., for sale by [Dc18-51] J. ROBINS.

IF YOU WANT Watches and Jewelry for Christmas and New Year's presents, call at
Dc18-51] BRADY & ELLIOTT'S
Wholesale and Retail Watch and Jewelry store.

GOLD RINGS, Pens, Pencils, Guard, Vest, and Fob Chains in great variety, at
Dc18-51] BRADY & ELLIOTT'S.

JUST RECEIVED a fine assortment of Italian Cameo and Stone Pins, and for sale at
Dc18-51] BRADY & ELLIOTT'S.

MUSICAL BOXES of superior make, which play from two to eight tunes respectively, all fashionable airs, at [Dc18-51] BRADY & ELLIOTT'S.

FRESH BUTTER and EGGS, just received and for sale at [d18] R. D. SHOENER'S Grocery store.

SUPERFINE and extra Superfine family FLOUR just received from Phila., and for sale by
Dc18-51] R. D. SHOENER.

PAINT BOXES.—A beautiful assortment of PAINT BOXES, containing the best water colors. Also, paints in great variety: just received and for sale at [Nv20-47] BANNAN'S Cheap Variety stores.

SWINGS FOR INVALIDS & FEMALES, an excellent article for Ladies to take exercise in the house, recommended by the Medical Faculty. Also, Basket Cradles to attach to Baby Jumpers: just received and for sale at [d18] BANNAN'S Variety stores.

STEAM FOR THE MILLION.—Nature and management of Steam, and the principles and arrangement of the Steam Engine, a very useful book, only 37½ cts: just published and for sale at BANNAN'S
Dc18-51] Cheap Book and Stationery stores.

THE PICTORIAL Brother Jonathan for the Holidays,
Battle Sheet for the Holidays,
Pictorial Saturday Courier, for do,
The Pictorial Sun and Yankee Doodle, for do,
Just received and for sale wholesale and retail at
Dc18-51] BANNAN'S Book store.

BRADY & ELLIOT,
Watchmakers and Jewellers,
AND DEALERS IN THE SAME
BY WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
Store next door to the American Hotel, Centre street, POTTSVILLE.
MESSRS. B. & E. keep constantly on hand an extensive assortment of WATCHES, embracing every style, price, and manufacture to be found in this country; among which they may particularly refer to the celebrated gold and silver LEVERS of M. I. Tobias & Co., Jos. Johnson, Robert Roskell, Wm. Robinson, &c., of whose manufacture they have a splendid collection. ALSO, gold and silver Anchors and Le'pines, to which they would invite attention. ALSO, a large and complete assortment of Jewelry and Silver Ware, embracing nearly every article properly coming under those heads.—Clocks in great variety; Musical Instruments and Fancy Articles of every description. Repairing of Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., promptly attended to.
Messrs. B. & E. deem it unnecessary in advertisement to enumerate their stock more specifically; suffice to say that it has been selected with much care and discretion, and is one of the most extensive to be found in the country. Their long experience in the business will fully warrant them in inviting the attention of purchasers, in the full confidence that they are enabled to sell as *cheap* as any other establishment here or elsewhere.
[Dec18 47-51-1y

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S PRESENTS,
Watches, Jewelry, Silver Spoons,
AND rich fancy articles for holiday presents in great variety, cheaper than ever offered at any other establishment in Philadelphia.
Gold Levers, $35 | Silver Levers, $18
Gold Le'pines, 30 | do Lepines 12
Quartiers, 8 | Gold Pens and Pencils, 1
Silver Tea Spoons, $4 25 | Fancy Goods,
Of all the new styles. Call at No. 72, North Second street, above Arch, and you will be sure to get a better article for your money than anywhere else.
Phila, Dec18-51-3t] LE HURAY,
☞ No. 72. No. 72, N. 2d st. above Arch, Phila.

Meyer's First Premium Pianos.
JUST received two cases of C. Meyer's, Philadelphia first premium PIANO FORTES, which are unrivalled for power and tone and are chosen by the best performers for their concerts. The Franklin Institute of Philadelphia awarded the first premiums and medals in 1843, '44, '45, '46, and '47 to Mr. Meyer for the "*best*" (not the 2d best,) piano. In Boston they have this year, (1847) awarded him also the first premium and silver medal of the Institute for the best square piano. Those in want of a good instrument will find it to their advantage to call on the subscriber (at B. Bannan's Book and Music store,) before purchasing elsewhere. T. C. ZULICH,
Dc18 47-51-tf] Agent for the Manufacturer.

The Great Central Cheap Hat and Cap Store,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
No 284, *Market street, ninth door above Eighth street, south side*, PHILADELPHIA,
COMPRISES one of the largest and most beautiful assortments of HATS, CAPS, and MUFFS in the Union, and of the latest and most approved styles, manufactured under the immediate superintendance of the subscriber, in the best manner, of prime materials, and will be sold at the lowest possible prices for cash.
The assortment embraces a splendid variety of Silk, Moleskin, Beaver, Brush, Russia, Nutria and other hats, of beautiful finish, and a complete stock of all kinds of Cloth, Glazed, Fur, and Plush caps, of the most desirable patterns, together with a supply of Muffs, Furs, Buffalo Robes, &c.
Country merchants and others are respectfully invited to examine the stock, which they will find it to their advantage to do before purchasing, as it is his determination, having adopted the *cash system*, to sell for cash only, and at the *lowest prices*.
Phila, Dec18 47-51-6m] JOHN FARIERA, Jr.
284, Market street, above 8th street, south side.

Pottsville Cheap Cap Manufactory,
Centre street, opposite the Town Hall.
THE subscriber announces to the citizens of Pottsville and vicinity that he has commenced the above business in this place, where he will keep a constant supply of CAPS on hand, which will be sold exclusively by wholesale cheaper than they can be purchased abroad, and invites the patronage of the public. Orders promptly attended to. I. SIMONS.
☞ WANTED at this establishment a number of GIRLS to learn the business, after which constant employment will be given at good wages. [Dc18-51-1m

Children's Bonnets and Dresses,
FOR CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S PRESENTS.
A MOST elegant and useful variety of articles of Children's Dress, suitable for presents for the approaching season now on hand, consisting of the largest and prettiest assortment of Bonnets, Dresses, Coats, Infants' Cloaks and Hoods, &c., to be found in the city. The prices affixed to the goods are as low if not lower than they could be procured even if made at home, and the patterns of the most tasteful and modern importation. Ladies' and children's under clothing of every kind at MRS. EDWARDS'
Phila. Dec18-51-3t] Furnishing Establishment, 218, Chesnut street.

For additional new advertisements see next page.