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Two Dollars per annum, payable semi-annually in advance to those who reside in the County—an annuity in advance to those who reside out of the County. The publisher reserves to himself the right to charge $2 50 per annum, when payment is delayed longer than one year.

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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

[For the Miners' Journal.]

POTTSVILLE ACADEMY.

No. 3.

ITS PROSPECTS—WHAT DESIGNED TO BE.

Mr. Editor:—If the past and present may ever be regarded as indices of the future, than the friends of this Academy can very properly anticipate for it a brilliant career. Few parallels, it is presumed, can be found in the school annals of the 'old Keystone' to the rapidity and suddenness of its rise. It sprung to being as if by magic. Characteristic of this place, the idea of establishing such an institution no sooner entered the mind of the community than it was put into execution. And ever since has public favor been pressing it rapidly, on towards final and triumphant consummation. It already exhibits, though yet in infancy, the maturity of other much elder Academies. Nor has the universal good-will, it has thus far enjoyed, in the least subsided. It is still wafted onward, in its course ascendant, by the same popular tide rather increased than diminished. And is it likely that its rising progress will be arrested by a reverse? Such misfortune, by some unaccountable cause, might indeed occur; but it is not very probable that those, who Neptune-like control its course, will either withold or divert it from the bark on which so much of their interest is freighted.

It may be interesting to the public to know something about the organization and the manner in which it is conducted. Many of our readers are familiar with the external appearance of the building, and many have been to see the aspect of affairs within. The *ladies* even, whose interest in matters of literary and moral character is ever liveliest, have been pleased to visit the *establishment* and to encourage those therein engaged by their approval. It might well be questioned whether any enterprise can fail when favored by them!

The spacious and airy hall in the second story, fit to be a Senate Chamber, is the recitation room of the Principal and the place of study under his immediate view. Everything there is arranged for the comfort and convenience of the scholars. Unlike the gloomy apartments of the antiquated domic I near by, it does not depress but calls forth their native, intellectual energy. The glowing light and pure air of heaven, are no more denied them *as once*, in the rugged accent which leads to learning and distinction up the sides of towering Parnassus. All that can preserve, or contribute to, health is there enjoyed. To the rooms on the next door the various classes are sent in regular succession to be heard by the other teachers.—Each class has its seperate recitation room, and is consequently unmolested by others. The lessons are recited with the greatest care and attention. Difficulties are copiously and clearly explained. No attention and efforts, that can in any degree contribute towards the advancement of the pupils, are spared—not even on the slowest in apprehension. Such arrangements and care in the rehearsal of lessons are known to be prevalent in but few Academies. And in fact our school in this respect is not inferior to many well established Colleges. What more can be found even in them? Rigid and thorough study is required of every youth; and failing in this a turn-back is the inevitable result. At the end of each year the classes are respectively advanced into the next grade in the course of study, if, on examination, they are found qualified.

There are at present four regular teachers, including the Principal, employed in the school; besides several other gentlemen who render their services during part of each day in teaching the French and German languages, music and drawing. From this number of instructors it will be apparent how much attention is bestowed on the scholars. Boys and young men desiring it are prepared for entrance into college at whatever point of the course they may wish.

The Principal, having been successful even beyond his most sanguine hopes, is determined to raise this school to a position inferior to none of its kind. He is resolved to lay down a course of study which shall embrace everything essential in a full and finished education, whether English or classical. Young men, leaving this Academy, are to be prepared for any kind of business, or for the study of any of the learned professions. A catalogue, setting forth this whole matter according to his view, will be published before the lapse of many weeks. If the public will sustain him in this undertaking he will guarranty the success of his scheme.

This place and surrounding country are celebrated for enterprise and activity in business.—Those at the head of the literary interests in this region are determined to sustain this reputation. They throw themselves into the midst of the onward hurrying tide, believing that a generous public will sufficiently appreciate their efforts, and its own interests, sincerely exerted for the general good.

Your readers are doubtless aware that a bill to incorporate the Pottsville Academy, with a charter of $10,000, was recently pending in the Legislature, and must by this time be a law. This sum is nearly twice the amount of the actual cost of the building. If this amount be at once entirely raised by subscription or otherwise, there will remain in the treasury, after all building expenses are paid, a surplus of at least $4000—This sum as I am informed, is to be expended for chemical and philosophical apparatus, and a library.

As regards the propriety of such an outlay, all will be of one mind. Physical science is never more quickly apprehended or more thoroughly and clearly fixed in the mind than when practically exhibited. This can only be done when the proper instruments are at hand for analytical and synthetical experiments. The utility of a well selected library must also be apparent.—Boys generally have more or less inclination to reading, and their attention should be early turned to sound and meritorious works. In connection with their studies they can usefully pursue a course of miscellaneous reading and store their minds with a salutary stock of general information.

Such, Pottsville Academy is to become. Judging the future by the past and present, there is everything to hope for and nothing to fear.—Prosperity has thus far attended its course—a cheering harbinger of what is in store in days to come. May no luckless misfortune cut short its usefulness in accomplishing that noblest of all objects—the education of man's intellectual nature.

AMICUS AD ACADEMIAM.

[For the Miners' Journal.]

PUZZLE.

A B buy 100 acres of land, for which they pay jointly $600. Upon dividing the land, the portion which A took was valued at 75 cts. per acre *more* than B's. How much did each receive, and how much did each pay per acre?

AMERICAN PINS.

The *Scientific American* says that "a dozen years since, all the pins used in this country were imported. Now, none are imported, except a few German pins for the German population of Pennsylvania. This wonderful change has been produced by a concurrence of circumstances—the most prominent of which was the invention, by Mr. Samuel Slocum, now of Providence, of a pin making machine far superior to any then in use in England. Of all the pin companies which have been established or attempted in the United States, only three are known to exist at present, viz: the American pin company, (which has works both at Poughkeepsie and Waterbury, Conn.) the Howe company, at Derby, Conn., and Messrs. Pelton, Fairchild & Co., of Poughkeepsie. A part of the pins of the American pin company are made of American copper, obtained on the borders of lake Superior."

GEN. SCOTT IN MEXICO.

The Court of Inquiry has been in session here for three days, the proceedings of which accompany this.

Scott feels deeply mort fied at the course things have taken, and he does not look like the same man. He stated in the court, on the second day, in a sort of preface to a paper withdrawing the charges, that he had requested a Court Martial to try the offenders; and that the President, instead of ordering one, reluctantly *convened a Court of* Inquiry, and before such a court he thought it useless to want etime, and consequently, so far as he was concerned, the trial would end.

It is beyond doubt that the President has treated the General badly. A Brigadier General broke open his dispatches to Taylor, at Monterey, and their importance being buzzed about, the bearer, a gallant officer of the army, was overtaken and killed at Villa Grande, the dispatches sent to Santa Anna, and he advised of the withdrawal of the regular troops, marched at once from San Louis to Encarnacion, and shortly after fought Taylor at Buena Vista. For this high offence of opening a public document, General Scott preferred charges and sent them to the Secretary of War. But no court was ordered. After the capture of the city, he deemed it necessary for the good of the service, to arrest three officers of the army, and again sent charges to Washington. This time he hoped a Court Martial would be called, but he was mistaken. One of the arrested, who had preferred charges against him, was released *without* a trial, whilst a Court of Inquiry was ordered to inquire into the charges preferred by the one released. Under the circumstances, can you wonder that Scott feels chagrined? Can you wonder that the proud spirit which bore him from victory to victory in this valley has been partially broken, and the firm step which was wont to tread the earth so proudly, has been changed to the slow pace of the disconsolate? I confess that my heart bled when I saw Winfield Scott standing before the court, a criminal (to use his own language.) I could scarcely realize the fact. To see him there amongst those he had accused, "scrambling for justice," impressed me with a feeling I cannot portray. I thought of the last six months, of the great services he had rendered his country, and, for the moment, thought applicable the saying, that "Republics are ungrateful." I thought of the battles in this valley—from Contreras to the National Palace—of the time when things looked darkest, and he shewed himself to the troops—what confidence it inspired in them, and how cheerfully they would move forward to attack the foe—sanguine of success when he directed. I contrasted those times with the present and it was painful. I never saw him look sorrowful till then. When Churubusco was being stormed, and he had sent his body-guard to the fight, and when the only reserve regiment—the Rifles—were ordered to the support of Shields; then, when the last were disposed of—when the hardest had to fend off—there was an anxiety in his face, but nought like sorrow. I soon had the pleasure, though to see him smile, for the legions of Santa Anna had been put to flight by his well directed columns. But there was nothing of that sort to change the countenance in the Court of Inquiry. He entered it sorrowfully, and left it without a change. It is true that his lip would curl with disdain, occasionally during the progress of the trial, but then it would again resume its melancholy.

Gentlemen, I would not possess the feelings that actuate Gen. Scott now for all the high honors that he has won. He cannot be under the least apprehension as to the result of any court, but then he had a right to expect better things from that country, whose honor and character in war he had so far advanced. I believe that *no man* but Winfield Scott, crippled as he was in resources, and with that handful of men, could have ever made his way into this capital, where he is now a "prisoner at large." Who is to reward him now for all that he endured from Vera Cruz to this capital? for the sleepless nights he has passed in his tent, tracing the lines of the maps to find the easiest access to the city? What can compensate him for all this, I ask, when the powers at Washington have hurled him from command, brought him before a military court at the instance of those he had succored, and by so doing sought to rob him of the laurels which now deck the brow of the greatest general alive? He will soon return to the United States, and should he pass through your city, I trust that you will give him that welcome the gallant State of Louisiana knows so well how to bestow.

From the Gettysburg Star.

LETTER FROM MAJ. CROCKETT.

THE MEXICAN WAR, &c.

City of Mexico, (annexed) U. S.
February 12, 1848.

Mr. Editor:

Dear Sir;—I suppose you thought I was dead, *as I did not write to you for so* long; but I believe I'm not dead yet. I'm away down here in Mexico, and a man here sees so much sickness and death, that he hardly knows whether he is alive or dead, himself. But to get at what I was goin' to write to you:

Shortly after I wrote my last letter, the President sent for me, and see he, "Major Crockett, I want you to go down to Mexico agin for me, with some despatches to Mr. Trist, and order him not *to treat with Mexico unless he gets all of Mexico*, together with the whole population, Spanish, Indians, French, Negroes, and all the people that inhabit it; and then *be sure not to treat with them* unless they promise to support the whole Democratic ticket for President; for, see he, I find that it will take all the votes in Mexico to beat either Scott, Taylor, or Clay, and the Whigs will certainly take one of them up; and as sure as they do, and we do not get all Mexico to help us, *our cake will be dough!*"

"Well, but," see I, "President, if Mexico does not agree to them terms, and still continues to fight, how will we get soldiers enough to fight them with, for you know that the *wire-edge is worn* off of the people, about goin' to Mexico to fight, and it will be hard to git enough to go; *and them* that are there, you know, will not last long, for *they are killed and die off like flies.*

"Oh," see he, "never mind. I'll fix that business. *Hav'nt I already reduced the Tariff so low* that it has stopped a great number of Factories and Shops, and are not England and foreign countries *generally sending lots of goods into our* country, which deprives our laboring men of work, *and makes the balance of trade heavy against us*, which balance we have to pay them in gold and silver, that drains the country and our banks of all their specie; and consequently they have either to quit discounting or stop payment, and burst the biler; and if they do either, it *will make the times* mighty tight. Then the *dear people* can get no employment; and only let *Congress do as I recommended* to them—put a duty on *Tea and Coffee*, and that will oppress the poor class of people *harder still*; and if, that will not do, reduce the Tariff still lower on articles that we *manufacture* in this country, and in this way oppress the *dear people*, and they will have no other resource but to go to Mexico to fight, or starve here—and I'll warrant that we'll git men enough to go under these circumstances! Don't you see that the Tariff of '46 is working admirably? Millions of dollars are goin' out of the country, and banks are bustin' up finely. Money in the cities already commands two per cent. per month. This will put the money into the hands of the rich, and all kinds of trade will be either crippled or suspended, *and then* the men will have to jine Uncle Sam's army to make a livin' for themselves and families.

"Well," see I, "President, I see your plan for *raisin' soldiers is a good one*; but is it exactly right and fair that you should *oppress* the people that raised you to power? Would it not be better for you to try and raise men some other way than by oppression? You know the greater portion of the men that you oppress the hardest, are the very men that hollowed the loudest: "Hurrah for Polk and *Prosperity*"—" Down with Clay and Tyranny!" If you can't raise men sufficient to carry on the war with Mexico without oppression, would it not be better to do like King George the Third did at the time of the Revolution—hire a parcel of Hessians to do the fightin', and not have our own fellow-citizens killed off by the climate and the sword, just as if they had no feelin' ar soule.

The President then said, "I see, Major, that your plan would be a good one, but I can't adopt it at present. I have consulted old Father Ritchie and he says that to oppress the *dear people* is the only way to raise an army. No matter if it is the friends that elected me that it does oppress the most; if they have to go, Father Ritchie can then tell the world that the army is composed of *Democrats*, and that will sound *better than it does now*; for you know that the majority now are Federalists or Mexican Whigs.

I then left the President, and started for Mexico, and arrived hebe safely. *I forgot to tell you* that the President sent his best respects to *Santa Anna*, if I should see him. I have enclosed a small despatch to the President in this letter, which you may read if you think proper, and then forward it on to him and oblige your old Friend,

MAJ. JOHN CROCKET.

Mexico, United States,
February 12, 1846.

To your Excellancy, James K. Polk, President of the United States and Mexico annexed.

Dear Sir.—I arrived here and found the army in good spirits, after the great battles that they had fought lately in front of the city of Mexico. The soldiers all praised their General-in-chief, and said there never was a more glorious General to fight under than Scott. *He never lost a battle*, and they felt confident when they marched to battle under him, of their victories.

When the news arrived here that he was suspended from the command of the army, and was to be tried by a court of Inquiry, for misconduct, you never seed such a fuss as was kicked up here among the soldiers and citizens. The soldiers swore that they would leave the army, and were indignant at the Administration, and also declared that they would not serve under such an ungrateful administration, statin' that you had now suspended the two greatest Generals in the world, Taylor and Scott, the very men" that had saved *you* from ruin and disgrace.

I delivered your despatches to Mr. Trist, but contrary to your orders to me, I advised him to form a treaty of Peace with Mexico on any terms that they would agree to. For I seen that there would be trouble in the shanty. The army also advised him to do the same thing, for they said they did'nt want to go into battle under General Butler as Commander in-chief. Some of them had fought under him at Monterey, and that would do them; they were satisfied with his Generalship.

I remain your friend and bearer of despathes to Santa Anna, Mr. Trist, &c.,

MAJ. JOHN CROCKET.

P. S.—Mr. Trist has formed a treaty with the Mexican Commissioners, and sent you on a copy of it. You had better try to have it ratified as soon as possible, as there may be trouble here in the army. The Mexicans are a great deal bolder here since the arrest of General Scott. His name has been a terror here to them.

The General says it is no more than he expected to have *you* "firing in his rear." But he looks to the army and the nation to sustain him. And they will certainly do it when the facts are made known to the world. So I do advise you to try and smother his arrest up as soon as possible. Git old father Ritchie to help you to do it. He is a good hand at such business; he'll get you out of the scrape if he can. MAJ. J. C.

FUNERAL SERMON,

Pronounced by the Rev. Mr. Lent at the burial of John Quincy Adams.

Gentlemen, Representatives of the nation, your mission has been a mournful, and yet a glorious one. And I venture to say that in no stage of your progress to this place, where, at the grave of Adams, your mission closes, have you met with aught but the most accordant sympathy. You bring us our friend, not as we could have wished he should return to the scenes so familiar and dear to his heart. But the all-wise Providence of Heaven has ordained it to be thus; and we will not murmur against God. The Savior's words to his chief apostles were, "When thou wast young, thou girdest thyself, and walkedst whither thou wouldst; but when thou shalt be old, another shall gird thee, and carry thee whither thou wouldst not." These sadly prophetic words of the Blessed One, although originally intended to "signify what manner of death his apostle should die," and therefore not, in that primary sense, applicable to him who lies insensible before us, are yet, when used in a general sense, strikingly descriptive of the contrast between strong and self-sustained youth, and the utter helplessness to which the strongest are sure to be reduced at last.

There is sacredness attached, gentlemen, by the imagination, to your errand. You come, like Joseph and his brethren, the twelve tribes of Israel, to bury one of the Fathers of the land in the grave which he had prepared for himself, among his own people, in this north country. We receive, with profound sensibility, these sacred relics from your hands. We thank you for your labor of love. In the name, first and foremost, of the little band of Christian brothers and sisters to whom this departed servant of the Republic was united in full Church Communion, according to the usages of our Congregational Churches; in the name of the religious society of which our friend was a member, and with whom he as constantly and punctually worshipped, in the seat now vacant, as you know his attendance to have been punctual and constant in the House to which you belong; in the name of the inhabitants of this town, the place of his nativity; of his immediate constituents, many of whom are around you; of the citizens of his own State of Massachusetts, represented, on this occasion, not only by the Executive and Legislative branches of her government, but by this throng of people; I presume to speak, and beg you to accept, through even so humble an instrument, the gratitude which all hearts feel for the love and respect which you have manifested for one so dear and venerable to us all. From each State and Territory of our glorious Union, you have gathered here on this occasion, as if to fulfil, to the letter, the language of one* with whom you are associated in public duties—"It is not for Massachusetts to mourn alone. Her sister commonwealths gather to her side in this hour of affliction, and, intertwining their arms with hers, they bend together over the bier of her illustrious son."

Your hearts, Gentlemen, will not, I am sure, fail to be open to the influences which this place, with all its local associations, is suited to convey.—Within a short distance from you is the spot where John Hancock, the son of a former minister of this Congregational Church, first saw light. In the neighboring grave-yard, where you are soon to leave your precious charge, may be seen the tomb and monument of Josiah Quincy, Jr., who lived only long enough to witness the breaking dawn of our nation's day. In the pews where you sit, you see, in the book used by us in our Christian devotions, hymns composed by our departed fellow Christian. He who had occupied the throne of the people was, like the Hebrew monarch, also a Psalmist in our Israel. About a mile distant, to the south, from the place where we are assembled, may be seen two simple and modest buildings, standing in near vicinity, side by side, in one of which John Adams and in the other John Quincy Adams, two Presidents of the United States, were born. As you entered this Temple, you passed over the sleeping dust of the parents of him whom you have come to lay by their side. To the east, at a little distance, is the ridge, familiarly called Mount Wollaston from the shore beyond which the elder Adams, then in the maturity of life, with his son, a lad of eleven years, embarked on his first mission, to solicit foreign aid in establishing the independence of our country.

Seventy years have elapsed since that point of time. But what *miracles of beneficient and glorious*, social and political change have been wrought in that interval. When the friend, whom we are assembled to bury, embarked with his father from Mount Wollaston, what was his country? Had he a country? The inscription *on this coffin-lid, so simple, so* comprehensive, answers the question. He was "born on inhabitant of Massachusetts."—How is it now? "He died a citizen of the United States." What a creation has been effected in that interval of seventy years! What an empire has the departed Patriot witnessed, springing into life, and rejoicing *like a strong man to run a race?*"

When the career of the illustrious dead commenced, what interest, I pray you, had the inhabitants of this region in your mighty Mississippi which now rolls its majestic tide between States? —It belonged then to the countrymen of Soto and Cortes. The Beautiful Ohio was but the pathway for Canadian boatmen on their passage to the Gulf. No anglo-Saxon settlement had as yet been made on the banks of the Quisconsin. The florid regions of our extreme South were almost as unknown and romantic a territory, as when Juan Ponce de leon sought there for the fountain that was to restore to his veteran limbs the freshness and vigor of youth.

The vast prairies of the West, where towns and cities may now be seen, were then but wildernesses of verdure, the parks of Nature where the red nobles of the land hunted their game. The shores of the Pacific, which we have recently been surveying with our battle ships and war parties, and where we are now busy drawing the line of our Western Frontier, were almost as much a terra incognita to the American colonists as the whole Western Continent was to Columbus before his discovery. *Only thirteen colonies*, scattered along this Atlantic coast, comprised the *territory* possessed by Englishmen. What a marvellous change to have been effected in the course of a single life! When we attempt to conceive of what we know to have been accomplished, it seems as if the Muse of history had resigned her office to the Muse of poetry. Seventy years ago, the youth departs from these shores in the cages of a country which had yet hardly a name to live among the nations of the earth. And to-day you come hither, the representatives of twenty-nine Commonwealths, belonging to an Empire Union, to convey the remains of that boy without a country to his tomb in the midst of twenty millions of freemen. Where in history can you find so glorious a destiny assigned to a single life? Where in the range of fiction a more splendid series of marvels, brought within the experience of imaginary heroes!

You will not fail, gentlemen, to carry with you to your distant homes, the lessons which this occasion, with its associated thoughts, however poorly expressed by me, must teach. Will you allow me, in parting, to say that the chief lesson is a religious one—"Be thou faithful unto death; and I will give thee a crown of life."

The duties of this occasion are nearly completed. When one more hymn shall have been chanted let us rise up, and take those remains of the patriarch, and bury him with his fathers. There may he rest in peace till the resurrection at the last day.

In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit. Amen.

News of the Week.

HEAVY FIRES IN PITTSBURG.

Pittsburg, March 12.

Our city this morning was visited with no *less* than five terribly destructive fires. The first fire broke out in a stable near the canal, and before the flames could be subdued, twenty-six houses were destroyed, and three smoke houses, containing seven hundred thousand pounds of bacon, the *property of Holmes Brother, Jordan & Son*, Acheson & Dagg, J. Dalzell and Carson & McKingle. The smoke houses were insured. Four houses were consumed at the second fire, including Hill's Paper Factory. At the third fire, four houses were destroyed, two of them dwellings, besides a stable. At the fourth, two houses. At the fifth, three stables and a dwelling in Mulberry Alley. The five fires were raging in different parts of the city at the same time, producing the utmost consternation, as the belief was general that it was the word of incendiaries. The loss must be immense, although no correct estimate can be made at present. Fortunately there was no wind, or else half the city would now be a mass of smouldering ruins.—The flames are completely subdued.

DEATH OF RICHARD BACHE.

A letter from Austin, Texas, dated 18th ult., says:—The Hon. Richard Bache died last evening. He was a member of the Senate from Galveston, highly esteemed and respected. Mr. Bache was a native of Philadelphia, and was the father-in-law of Robert J. Walker, Secretary of the Treasury, brother-in-law of George M. Dallas, Vice President of the United States, also connected by marriage to John Sergeant, of Philadelphia, and was the grandson of Benjamin Franklin. He was the oldest member of the Senate, and was one of the framers of the Constitution of Texas.

MONIED MEN OF BOSTON.

The Times of Tuesday publishes a list of the aristocracy of wealth in Boston. There are 112 persons taxed for $100,000 to 200,000; twenty three for 200,000 to $300,000; fourteen for 300,000 to 500,000; and eight for $500,000 and upwards. Of this number thirty are under fifty years of age. The wealthiest man on the list is Peter C. Brooks, who is probably also the richest man in New England. He is taxed for $1,261,200. Abbott Lawrence comes next, at $840,406.

☞ *A Melancholy Story.*—The following story, *is told by the New York Sun*: A venerable man, sightless, and with hair of snow, who gently touches the strings of an old harp accompanying the sounds with the musical whispers of a trembling voice, gathering a scanty pittance as a wandering minstrel on which to sustain the wants of nature, is well known to most of our readers.—This man was formerly Secretary of Legation from the Court of Berlin, a gentleman employed by the great King of Prussia! Now he is a beggar in streets of a Republican city!

☞ *April Fool Hoax.*—The statement which has appeared in the papers, of a meeting held at Washington on Saturday night, 1st inst., "to make suitable arrangements for the reception of the newly appointed French Minister," grew out of a very good and successful April Fool hoax, perpetrated by a Whig young lady, who sent cards in the name of the Democratic Association, to several members of Congress, requesting them to attend.

☞ *The Delaware Co. Republican* notices the removal by Gov. Shunk, of the editor of the Locofoco paper of that County, Alexander M'Keever, from the office of Quarantine Master at the Lazaretto, to make room for a distant relative, whose Locofocoism, if any he has, is of a very suspicious character. The *Republican* considers this movement as by no means creditable to the head and heart of the Executive.

☞ *Dr. Coolidge.*—So far from being dead, as rumor made him, Dr. Coolidge is learning the trade of shoemaker in his cell in the Thomaston State Prison. If he had learned this useful branch of business in his youth, he would no doubt have been spared the humiliation of the Penitentiary! Pride and Crime go hand in hand.

☞ *An Important Work.*—The Messrs. Harper have in press, and will shortly publish the Diplomatic Correspondence of Mr. Webster, written when he was Secretary of State and Minister to England. It will form a very valuable addition to the diplomatic history of the country, and of course, will have an extensive sale throughout this country and Europe.

CAUTION:—*People of Minersville beware of Counterfeits!!*—The only authorised agent is C. B. De Forest—purchase Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills from no other. J. W. Gibbs, keeping a Drug store in Minersville, is *not* an agent for Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills, and we cannot guarantee as genuine, medicine offered by him for sale. There is no certainty of getting the genuine except from the regular agents, and never below the regular price.

For sale in Pottsville by Mrs. E. M. Beatty, sole agent. Office and general depot, 166, Race street, Philada. Remember, the only original and genuine *Indian Vegetable Pills*, have the signature of WM. WRIGHT.

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 bringt 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 as 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. Brown's, Clemens & Parvin's, and John S. C. Martin's Drug Stores; E. J. Fry, Tamaqua; J. B. Falls, Minersville C. Frailey, Orwigsburg; Henry Shissler, S. M. Kempton, and W. L. Heisler, Port Carbon; Paul Barr, Pinegrove.

☞ 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.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.—*Taylor's Counterfeit Detector, and United States Money Reporter*, the best in the United States, containing far *finer* 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. BANNAN,
Oct 24 40 sole agent for Schuylkill Co.

☞ IF YOU have a bad cold go to Hughs' new Drug *Store*, and get a bottle of his Expectorant; it is the best thing we have ever tried. (Feb5-6

☞ MECHANICS' MUTUAL PROTECTION No. 2.—The Association will be opened and duly organized at the Hall, S. E. corner of Centre and Market streets in this borough, on Saturday evening, the 1st April inst., by Deputy G. P. B. H. Porter of Philadelphia, acting under the authority of the Grand Convention at Utica, New York.—The following officers were elected and installed on the occasion, to wit:—W. B. S. P., S. J. Vernon: W. J. P., John L. Mennig: W. R. S., Joseph L. Yoder; W. F. S., David A. Smith: W. T., Hugh R. Hughes.

☞ FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.—Public religious services will be held by the First Baptist Church 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 Messrs. Long & Jackson's store. The public are affectionately invited to attend.

ANDREW LEVERING, Pastor.

☞ A FREE AND FULL GOSPEL.—The Universalist society, under the pastoral charge of the Rev. J. W. McMaster, continue to hold morning and evening services every Sabbath, in the Lecture room of Stichter's new Hall, at the usual church hours.

☞ STAR OF BETHLEHEM TEMPLE OF HONOR No. 37, S. of T., will meet every Tuesday evening at the usual time, until further notice, at Temperance Hall, corner of Centre and Market streets. Brother R. C. GREEN, will deliver a Lecture next Tuesday evening, for the benefit of the order. Brethern turn out and give him a hearing.

Feb5—7—3m] A. HETHERINGTON, W. R.

☞ PREACHING IN MINERSVILLE.—The Rev W. Wilson Bonnell of the Presbyterian Church will preach, Providence permitting, every Sabbath morning, at 10½ o'clock, in the English Baptist Church Minersville.

☞ TRINITY CHURCH POTTSVILLE.—Service will be held regularly hereafter in the new edifice every morning and afternoon at the usual hours.

DEATHS.

At Mount Laffe, on Monday afternoon last, Mrs. MARY HIGGINGS, wife of Thomas Higgins. Vandalia, (Illinois) papers please copy.

In Philadelphia, on the 10th inst. of Consumption, BAKER CLEMSON OFFERMAN, son of Jno. C. Offerman, formerly of this place, in the 23d year of his age.

At Schuylkill Haven, on Friday last, of consumption, Col. EDWARD HUNTZINGER, son of the Hon. Jacob Huntzinger, in the 38th year of his age.

LOST—FOUND.—WANTED.

LOST.—$5 REWARD.—From the line of Canal, at Port Carbon, on Thursday night last, one DARK BAY CHUNKY HORSE, about eight or nine years old, and a MARE-MULE, between five and six years old—and about middle size. Whoever will return said Horses to Capt. James Downey, or to George Dougherty, of Port Carbon, will be handsomely rewarded.

april15 1t* 16] HENRY COOK.

WANTED—information of PATRICK BERRY, *formerly of Schuylkill County*, and who, about four months ago, was in New York. He was from the village Dead and Taggart, County of Mayo, Ireland. *Any information concerning him, will be thankfully* received by his sister, residing in Minersville, Schuylkill County Pa. Mrs. THOMAS CHURCHFIELD.

april 15,'48-16. 2w.*

WANTED.—Information is wanted of BRIDGET ROCK, from the Townland of Gladdrer, Mayo County Ireland. When last heard from, she was in the State of New Jersey. Any information sent to the subscriber at New Castle Post Office, Schuylkill County, Pa. will be thankfully received.

April15 1t* 16] MARGARET WILLIAMS.

STRAY MARE.—Strayed away from the Port Carbon Dam, on Sunday night last, a small BLACK MARE, with a short tale, and a white spot on her forehead; sticks her head out nearly straight when pulling. Whoever will return said Mare, at Hugh Kinsley's or George Dougherty's, Port Carbon, or leave word where she can be got again, will be reasonably rewarded.

april8 3t* SAMUEL SHOEMAKER.

LOST—A CAMEO BREAST PIN. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving it with T. W. Pollock [April-11-3t

FOR SALE AND TO LET.

FOR SALE—THE CHEAPEST TRACT OF LAND in Pennsylvania! 104 Acres of first rate land with the best of timber—with a creek sufficiently large for any kind of mills, passing through it, and an excellent mill seat and spring of water—ten acres cleared, and nearly every acre can be cultivated after the timber is removed—located about 3½ miles from Pottsville, and near the Brunswick and Tuscarora Turnpike—in a good settlement, and near the County seat of Sullivan, *which was struck off a short time ago—price only $110.*

Inquire at Mr. CHAS. W. SAYLOR, Esq. April 15,'48-16 1t] Minersville.

FOR SALE.—TO CARPENTERS AND OTHERS.—12 Pannels of Ornamental picket fence (*Chesnut Posts*) *nearly as good as new*; 3 pieces of slingle roofing in good order; 18 Window Frames—and carved capitals for columns; several loads of strips—will be sold cheap on application to

JOHN PINKERTON, Mahantango Street. Pottsville, April15 2t* 16

FOR SALE.—One Horse Truck Wagon and Harness nearly new, will be sold low for want of use, apply to C. F. NORTON.

Pottsville, April15 1t* 16

FOR SALE.—A GOOD OPPORTUNITY to engage in a lucrative business!—The subscriber wishing to retire from business offers his entire stock, consisting in part of Stoves, Tin Ware, Tools, &c., for sale. Any person wishing to engage in the above business, will do well to call immediately on

April 1-11-3t] SAM'L T. SKEEN, Pottsville.

WAGON FOR SALE.—A new four horse broad wheel WAGON, will be sold cheap, the subscriber having no use for it. Apply to

March25-13-3t.*] WM. PRICE, St. Clair.

MULES FOR SALE.—The subscriber has a lot of MULES for sale, from 2 to 4 years old, 14 to 15 hands high. Some of them are broke to work, and others are unbroken. One and a half miles west of Morgantown, Berks County.

March18-12-1t] DAVID MAST, Jr.

LOT FOR SALE.—Lot No. 3, on Centre street, in Tremont, is offered for sale. For particulars enquire of Wm. Hetherington, Centre st., Pottsville. (Feb26-9

SUPERIOR COAL MINES IN WYOMING VALLEY.—(A NUMBER.)—For sale and for rent on the most reasonable terms. Inquire of

V. L. MAXWELL, Attorney at Law,
Wilkesbarre, Luzerne county, Pa.

Wilkesbarre, Jn22 48-1-tf

HOTELS.

AMERICAN HOUSE, *Pottsville.*—ISRAEL REINHARD, late of Pinegrove would inform his friends and the travelling public that he has taken the above named Hotel, recently occupied by Jacob Geisse, and has fitted it up in a style which he believes will not fail to ensure the comfort of all those who may favor him with their patronage.

He feels confident that few establishments in the country are better prepared to cater for the public benefit than this. His bar is supplied with the choicest liquors, and his larder with all the delicacies of the season. The apartments are furnished and arranged so as to compare favorably with those of any hotel in the state.

He will pay strict attention to business, and solicits the continuance of public patronage, and would be happy at all times to see old friends, and new ones at the American House. ISRAEL REINHARD.

A fine stable is attached to the Hotel, with ample room for accommodating a large number of horses. Careful Ostlers are always in attendance, and the horses are well taken care of. 2*

FRANKLIN HOUSE, 105 *Chesnut street,—Philadelphia.* This house is located in the most business part of Chesnut street, between Third and Fourth, in the immediate vicinity of the Exchange, Post Office, Banks, and business part of the city. It is well furnished, the rooms large and comfortable. The table is always supplied with the best the market affords. The wines in part are of the well known *stock of the* Messrs. Sanderson, and are not inferior to any in the city. The subscriber is assisted in the management of the house by R. M. Staymaker, formerly of Lancaster Co., Pa., who has recently been one of the principal assistants, in "Hartwell's Washington House." The servants are polite and attentive to the wants of the guests. *Nothing shall be wanting on the part of the proprietor* to make the Franklin House a comfortable home to the traveller, the man of business or pleasure, and it will be his constant desire to merit a share of their patronage. (Feb5-48-6] G. W. SOULE, Proprietor.

PENNSYLVA'A. HALL, *Pottsville.*—The undersigned hereby gives notice that he has taken the above well known Hotel, and that the same will hereafter be conducted by him. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned is authorized to receive and discharge the accounts of Joseph H. Weaver, created while the Pennsylvania Hall was under his charge. JOHN WEAVER.

Pottsville, april8 3m* 15

MERCHANTS' HOUSE, *Philada.*—The subscriber, late of Minersville, respectfully informs his friends and the public of Schuylkill county, that he has taken the well known Hotel, No. 232 N. Third st., Philadelphia, called the Merchant's House; and being determined to spare no exertions or expense to render it worthy their support, he would respectfully invite those visiting Philadelphia to give him a call. The location of the Hotel is very good: being nearly in the centre of business and amusements, and near all the railroad and other depots. Terms moderate. W. H. BIEBI.

Good stabling attached. Phil'a. april8 3m* 15

IRON, &c.

RAIL ROAD IRON.—80 TONS 2¼ x ¾ Fl