THE MINERS' JOURNAL, AND POTTSVILLE GENERAL ADVERTISER

TERMS OF THE MINERS' JOURNAL.—SINGLE SUBSCRIPTIONS.—Two Dollars per annum, payable semi-annually in advance, to those who reside in the County—and annually 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.

TO CLUBS.

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Seven Do Do	10 00
Fifteen Do Do	20 00.

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Every subsequent insertion,	25
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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.

THE CIRCULATION of the Miners' Journal is greater than any other paper published in Northern Pennsylvania, and has nearly double the circulation of any other published in Schuylkill county. It also circulates largely among capitalists, manufacturers, iron and coal dealers throughout the Atlantic and Eastern States.

POTTSVILLE.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1849.

PORT CARBON SUBSCRIBERS.—Owing to the indisposition of our Carrier in Port Carbon, we are compelled to send the *Journal* by mail, until he shall have recovered, or other arrangements made. Should any of our subscribers, fail to receive their papers by this arrangement, they will please inform us, and the matter shall at once be remedied.

FROM CALIFORNIA.—We publish, in to-day's *Journal*, a letter from California. It is from Mr Bennet, of Minersville, and is one of the most interesting letters of the kind, we have yet seen published

OUR thanks are due to the Hon. HORACE MANN, for a copy of the 12th annual Report of the Board of Education of Massachusetts.

From California.

EXTRACTS FROM A LETTER.

Brig Osceola, Saturday, July 21, 1849.

Still at Sea, still the sport of many delusive hopes; the victim of alternate calmy and adverse winds; but it is useless to complain, so I'll make a virtue of necessity, be a philosopher and calmly bear it. Here we are, away out of the world, just a few degrees from the jumping off place, where the East and West meet into each other. Our present station (I make use of the phrase for it is justly appropriate) is latitude 33° 11 North, and longitude 140° West, about which we have been beating against head winds one day, and balanced the next for the last three weeks. By way of consolation to the passengers, who are disgusted with the voyage and tired of each other, and partly from the indication of the weather our skipper ventures an opinion, and predicts that tomorrow or next day the winds will be more favorable. Sunday—no change; still the same vexatious winds; breeze sharp as possible, we manage to make a way to the Northing, probably 20 miles a day. Coming in just now, I met the Captain, he is man much tried, as I remarked to him that the old king appeared to cut the watergrevity fast. Ah, yes Mr —— said he, look over her bows and you'd think she was playing the deal and kicking up sinders. About 12 M. we see a sail to windward, off our stand and beam: by the aid of the glass we make her out a full rigg'd brig, on the same track with ourselves. She will soon leave us in the lurch, for she is evidently a faster sailer. We are on an allowance of water, 2 quarts a day per man—salt meat and buiscuits, tea and coffee, morning and evening, and soup for dinner; what dainty grub! but we launch into it at such a rate as would make you open your eyes with astonishment. I never had such a ravenous appetite; it is almost sufficient to persuade me, that I shall at least gain a few pounds of flesh, if not grow fat.

Having given you some idea of our present position and condition, I will take a retrospect of our passage from Rio de Janeiro up to the present date, and whatever occurs any incident of interest, will be more minutely in the description.

Saturday evening, March 17th, we bid farewell to the Queen city of South America, and in the midst of a pelting rain, in open boats, made for our ship, which lay about half a mile below the Emperor's Palace, with numerous guards upon the fortress of Do Villaghagon, and by 9 P. M., we were all safely encamped on board the old craft—next morning at 8 o'clock, we weighed anchor, set sail, and passing within pistol shot of the Fort of Sante Cruis, we gave the pass-word, and amid a hearty three times three, ran up our colors. The breeze increasing, in a few hours, the palaces, churches, and forts; the bay with its forest of masts, and the beautiful green hills, were fast fading from our sight—with a steady breeze we made good speed up the coast, and on the 5th of April, passed between the Falkland Islands, and the main land of Patagonia; wind fresh, with rather a rough sea; weather cold and extremely disagreeable. I had almost forgotten to mention, that we met with no gale off the River la Platte: a very fortunate circumstance, as tremendous storms are *frequent* in that vicinity, known by the name of Pampero's or white squalls, which blow with terrible violence, sometimes continuing for weeks. The character of these winds is peculiar—white fleecy clouds fringing the horizon, with occasional flashes of lightning from the same quarter, accompanied by a dead calm, and singularly awful stillness in the air, indicate their approach; when suddenly the blast bursts out, with inconceivable fury. They terminate as suddenly as they commence, blowing with equal force, till the last.

On the morning of the 8 h of April, we passed with in a few miles of the rugged heights of Staten Island, the summit of which was cap'd with snow; then the latter part of summer. In winter, how severe must be the cold. In a few hours these inhospitable heights faded into obscurity, and again nothing but sky and water, met our gaze—a stiff wind continued to blow us far on our course, and every one in excellent spirits, even the old skipper, who had looked like vinegar ever since our departure from Rio, brightened up, and was as smiling as a May morning, with the pleasant anticipation of weathering the Horn, under a press of canvass. But alas! no such good luck was in store for us; for, when, within a few hours sill of the pitch of the Cape, a bouncing Westerly met us smack in the teeth. All hands were sent aloft, and in fifteen minutes from the first puff, we were laid to, under bare poles, heavy sea rolling, and blowing like sixty. It continued for three days with increasing fury: then a calm, a dead calm, no trace of the storm to be seen, the Ocean smooth and tranquil, the sun rose in a cloudless sky, and every thing was still and serene. At 2 P. M., the same day, a breeze sprung up, like a gentle Zepher, infusing every thing on board with new life and hopes, even the old brig seemed sensible of a change. The mate prepared to set all sail, so as not to miss a breath: towards evening the wind stiffened and brought heavy clouds up from the windward, I was on deck at the time; the weather began to assume a rather threatening appearance, and the wind increasing, I became apprehensive of the danger we incurred in carrying our sail under such circumstances in that latitude, and between fear and doubt stepped up to the waist on the starboard side, where the mate was standing, and after a few preliminaries, made bold to venture an opinion, and observed to him that the indications of an approaching gale were distinctly visible to windward; I was went so far, as to suggest the propriety of shortening sail.—Mr. ——, who from all that I ever heard, or noticed, was never excessively polite or obliging, on this occasion roughly disregarded my suggestion, and coolly advised me as *a passenger* to turn in and not trouble myself about the management of the vessel. A few moments after my fruitless caution, a squall struck us all aback, in an instant all was noise and confusion, the mate bawling at the top of his voice (for our imminent danger had brought him to his proper senses,) the watch hurrying to and fro. After much difficulty with the assistancy of a number of the passengers, they succeeded in putting every thing to rights, just as the Captain appeared on deck; his experienced eye immediately discerned what had happened, and boiling with rage, he thundered out a volley of delicate epithets, addressed to the mate, with sundry sailor phrases, embellished with swearing enough to sink the ship in smooth water. Our gallant vessel by this time was pitching and rushing through the tossing billows, at such a rate and force as seemed sufficient to rip the timbers from her bows. Sheets and tacks were let loose, hands sent aloft to take in and furl, the stay sails hauled down, the spanker furled, and we lay to, with nothing but a storm stay sail set to keep her head to the wind For more than a week we lay too, under bare poles, rooling and pitching with such terrible surges that at times I thought she must launch her sticks. After beating about the Horn for nearly a month, we finally managed to crawl down the coast, nothing of importance occuring until within a few days sail of our port on the evening of the 15th of May, when through the carelessness of Mr. —— we nearly succeeded in breaking our necks on a reef of rocks, but by the timely appearance on deck of the Captain (who, according to his account, thought something was wrong) we escaped the missdventure. Next morning, May 16th, (again through awkwardness) we made a point of land a few miles below our mark, and in consequence of a light wind and strong current, running into a bay, formed by two strips of land extending two or three miles into the sea, from the main land, we let go our anchor within a few hundred yards of the beach.

How delightful was the fresh smell of land, invigorating body and mind. None but those who have been rocked and tossed about, for months in a floating prison, can correctly imagine the joy and buoyancy one experiences when about to set foot on terra firma, after a long voyage.—Having obtained permission from the Captain, nearly all the passengers made for the shore in boats; I was so impatient to set foot on ground, that when within a boat's length of the beach, I jumped into the surf, and was the first one on dry land. There was a number of miserable huts scattered about upon a gentle acclivity rising a few feet above the beach; around, here and there, stood groups of men, women and children, who evinced great pleasure at seeing us, and by signs, with the help of a few broken English sentences, contrived to convince us, they were friends, and anxious to trade with us. I afterwards learned, this was a celebrated rendezvous for smugglers.—The name of the bay and town, (for so it was called) is Hicbata. With cordial greetings, the children invited us to partake of bread and milk, to which, of course we made no orjections. After regaling our salty stomachs, we proceeded to the Alcade; one of our number who spoke some Spanish, stated the cause of our dropping anchor in this bay; with which he appeared satisfied, and informed us, our port lay 30 miles to the north, but that we could cross over to Toma, a town or the South side of the bay of Talchuana, a distance of nine miles, and there we could procure launches for a small sum to carry us to the port of Talchuana, with this advice, we sent off a boat to the brig, which returned with the Captain's order to proceed according to our instructions from the Alcade. Then bidding adieu to our first Chilean acquaintance in a body, we started over the hills towards Toma. I was much struck with the broken face of the country, appearing as though huge wedges had been cut out of it by art. The roads were mere gullies, channeled by the excessive rains peculiar to Chili, which fall in copious torrents during the fall and winter months. Crosses and crucifixes were posted up at every dozen yards, forcibly illustrating the character of their religion.

An hour before sunset we arrived at Toma, and stopped at a Pulperia for refreshment; cook'd choros (a muscle that abounds here growing to the coral reef, of fine flavor, something between an oyster and clam) boiled dog'steakes and native wine, composed our meal. At sunset we stowed ourselves in a launch and 3 hours had pulling brought us to, opposite the custom house of Talchuana. I shall never forget the first night I spent in this place, the port of entry for the city of Concepion. Our first move was to report ourselves to Mr. George, Captain del porto. Mr. G. is an Englishman by birth, who was dismissed from the British Navy in disgrace; subsequently appointed commander of the Chilean fleet during the late war, and now occupies the station of Captain del porto, Talchuana. We told him our misfortune, in being compelled to drop anchor at Hichata, with all the particulars; then bowing ourselves from his presence we went with our guide to *the tavern*, kept by M'K-an a runaway sailor from some Yankee Sparter; a mere word begone looking habitation could no where but in Chili be found. It was a one story building with mud-walls and tile-roof, and divided into two apartments; the front occupied as a store room, and answering the double purpose of grog-shop, and kitchen! The back room served as a dining, sleeping and *private* sitting room—the floors of which were composed of rough sun dried bricks.

After surveying this deplorable hovel for a few minutes with considerable disgust, I finally concluded to make the best of a bad bargain and call'd for supper, and a supper it was: enough to turn the strongest stomach, composed of a mixture of stewed dogs, cats and potatoes with a dash of coffee, alias! After supper I strolled out into the street, every house occupied by a puperia and on every side sounded the indecent, at every step, I was accosted with "Californy, Americano very good." I returned early to Kin's and half dead with fatigue, turned in upon the same table I eat my supper from; but precious little sleep did I get, for I was nearly devoured by fleas and bed bugs. Early in the morning I walked out to take a view of the town.—The streets are narrow and lined with miserable huts; at the upper end is the Plaza (every Spanish town is adorned with a Plaza) from which street all the principal streets adjoining to the Plaza is the Calabooz, a dizey looking building, (very closely resembling Rapp's brick kiln,) about which are stationed a dozen or so of guns'd armed. It is generally well filled with criminals, and all *other* kind of vermins. Opposite the Calabooz, at the foot of Hospital hill which rises abruptly and precipitously above the level of the bay, is situated the Cathedral, which is built of burnt brick and has nothing striking or particular in its appearance. The top of Hospital hill is crown'd with a dirty looking cross erected in commemoration of its being the place where the inhabitants took refuge during the earthquake of 1835. The town is nearly encompassed by an ugly bleature of beautiful heights covered with a luxuriant vegetation. The extreme north of the port, terminates in a road, which passing through a defile in the hills bordering on the beach, extended over a sand plain to the city of Concepion, distant 9 miles.

During our stay which was prolonged a week beyond our expectation in consequence of a difficulty arising from our dropping anchor in the bay of Hichata, I spent the day in roving around the country, occasionally stopping at some hut for refreshments, when wine which is universally used, was always set before me. At night I regularly returned to the brig, as it was impossible to sleep on shore.

On Sunday I hired a horse and rode to Concepcion. It is much like Talchuana, except that here were to be seen some traces of civilization. The ruins of the great earthquake of 1835 still remain.

May 27th, we have anchor and again set sail.

The 27th of July was celebrated with due formalities—Committees were appointed, toasts prepared, and a suitable dinner served up for the occasion. After dining Mr. —— of Schuylkill county delivered a patriotic address, and amid hearty cheers and thundering of salutes, night gradually stole over us, and shut out the day and all its jovialities.

The 6th we were boarded by a boat belonging to the ship Pacific, 116 days from New York; we were glad to see them of course the feeling was mutual; they took ten with us and then departed.

Monday morning, July 22d, has brought us a fair wind—what a Godsend!

Sunday afternoon, Aug. 5th. The craft after a tedious passage of 201 days arrived in the bay of San Francisco, and drop anchor opposite the town of Yerba Buena, generally known in the States by the same name as the bay.

We (I include everything on board that breathe) are all sound and in perfect health. The harbor is completely covered with sail of almost every nation. Chinese, Islanders, Dutch, &c., &c., which principally our own. Monday morning I land it—I hope I may never set foot in another such place.

The town consists of a variety of tents, mud hovels and frame houses. It is situated on an avenue commencing at the waters edge, running a considerable height, and steep enough to tice one in walking 50 yards at a stretch, and look more like an encampment than any thing else. The population is mostly transient and is continually coming and going.

Rents are enormous, every inch of ground you occupy costs for rent, enough silver to cover it.—The Parker House, about the size of Rapps' Hotel, Minersville, is let for 90,000 a year

Half a mile from the town and upon the beach is a large encampment of emigrants who being in government property pay no rent; they in a few days by common labor make enough to carry them to the diggings.

As for the climate little can be said that is favorable During the day you are almost roasted, at night you freeze. To retain health all possible care must be observed; intemperance of all kind be avoided, and spirituous liquors entirely left alone—with these precautions one may escape.

The reports you receive are very little exagerated, gold dust abounds; such quantities of hard coin, gold in dust and bars would astonish you—In fact money is here in the reach of every one but the expenses of living are correspondingly high. At a good hotel the charges are $40 per week for board and $20 extra for lodging

Gambling is carried on to any extent.

We (my companions and myself) shall shortly proceed to Sacramento city, when there I shall be compelled to make some other arrangements, as freight from that place to the "diggings" is 40 cents per pound. Quite likely we shall buy a horse [price $200] and continue some kind of a rough cart to transport our merchandise.

Sacramento City, Aug. 18th. I remained in and about San Francisco several days to settle some business, and obtain as much information about the mines, the mode, &c., as I might.—And here I saw G. B., who looks and is in poor spirits. He has been to the mines, and met with but poor success—not clearing more than his personal expenses; but he goes out too soon. He went *fever hunting*, which is a term applied to the system of moving about from place to place looking for something *better* than what they were at. On the 8th, we, that is P. B. and myself, sailed in the General Line up the Sacramento river to this Place, which differs from Yerba Buena, only in a few respects The heat is more excessive, wages higher and boarding more expensive. Its location is on a prarie, that skirts the river, and extends for miles into the interior. I am encamped near the river, just on the edge of the town, on one of the most comfortable spots I could select; but notwithstanding its superiority over most other situations in these "diggings," it's hot and dusty enough to perish one! In fact, take everything together, climate, mode of living, working and doing things in general; this is a country, to transform an civilized being into a mere savage, and that too in a very short time. Provisions are high; I pay half a dollar for a loaf of bread, about the size of a common loaf at home] 25 cents per pound for beef, and all other eatables in the same proportion.

General merchandize is low; Clothing is a drug and *drugs* a still greater *drug*.

I should advise none of my friends to ship any amount of goods on speculation, as the market undergoes a continual revolution, and should they arrive when goods are low, storage, portage and commission, would probably in a week eat them entirely up.

Foreigners are not allowed to work at the mines, unless hired by American citizens, nor are the Indians. Lynch law, is the system of government here, and a good healthy system it is—since some examples have been made, the best possible order prevails. Honesty cannot be more strictly adhered to.

Since my arrival at Sacramento, I have made enough to purchase two horses, one of which has taken the liberty to travel off. I may probably find him to-morrow, and if so, will start for the mines on the head waters of the Yerba, about 100 miles from here, on Monday.

Saturday, (this evening) I start for the mines: a move, after some deliberation, I decided upon, with one horse, the other I cannot find; and by remaining here I loose time. I will encamp tonight about 10 miles out, where good water and grass abound. In two days I expect to be on the deposits of gold, when I can make an ounce a day, worth here $16. In washing for gold, one is certain to make a living, but meeting with such luck as to realize a fortune in a few months, is not every ones portion. I may be, I hope to be, one of the lucky ones. I intend remaining at the mines two months, when I will return to San Francisco for letters, &c. I will then write you, and give a detailed description of every thing. I would enlarge more in this, but time is too precious, I value it at $1 per hour.

I trust you are all well and prosperous. I am in good health and spirits, and expect to remain so. Take into consideration, sore hands from hard work, and a thick head from dust and heat and you will excuse the defects of this letter.

Adieu for a few months. C.

The Coal Trade for 1849.

The quantity sent by Rail Road, this week, is 24,961, 09—by Canal, 18,125 10—for the week 43,086 01, tons being a decrease of about 3000 tons this week.

Several of the Collieries were closed during the week, the proprietors not being able to sell Coal except at a loss,—which they declined subjecting themselves to. This is the proper course for all to adopt—the trade must accommodate itself to the circumstances.

Freight has advanced by Canal to New York to $1 85, and to Philadelphia 65 cents per ton.

Amount of Coal sent over the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad and Schuylkill Navigation for the week ending on Thursday evening last:

	RAILROAD. Week.	Total.	CANAL. Week.	Total.
P Carbon,	7,310 14	203,156 01	8,902 07	185,803 14
Pottsville,	2,165 10	113,016 14	2,964 14	60,242 11
S Haven,	11,776 12	400,250 03	5,135 02	112,785 17
P Clinton,	2,509 00	110,108 05	1,226 05	29,810 06
	24,961 09	921,503 03	18,125 12	389,871 08
		398,871 08		
Total by RR & Ca'l.		1,310,465 11		
To same period last year, by Railroad				1,052,101 00
Do by Canal				374,422 17
				1,426,523 17
Decrease this year,		116,058 06		

LEHIGH COAL TRADE

The following is the quantity of Coal sent from the Lehigh region for the week ending Oct. 20 1849.

	Week.	Total.
Summit Mine,	8,197 13	222,723 14
Hilman's Slope,	2,310 14	53,105 15
Beaver Meadow,	2,425 16	58,027 13
Spring Mountain Co.	2,382 19	51,268 12
Cranberry Coal Co.	1,315 10	26,665 03
Hickory Run Coal Co.	3,126 03	73,580 18
Diamond Coal Co.	2,742 00	8,105 19
Buck Mountain Co.	1,141 10	15,558 11
	24,237 18	652,053 09
To same period last year,		595,630 19
	Week.	Total.
DELAWARE AND HUDSON COAL TRADE.		
Sent for the week ending. Sept. 23, 1849.	16,308	322,700
To the same period last year 331,395		

RAIL ROADS.

Transportation on the Railroads in Schuylkill County.

The following is the quantity of Coal transported over the different Railroads in Schuylkill County, for the week ending Thursday evening.

	Week.	Total.
Mine Hill and S. H. R. R.	17,642 05	521,132 11
Little Schuylkill R. R.	3,967 04	140,887 02
Mill Creek do	8,190 03	203,307 07
Mount Carbon do	5,819 10	173,823 18
Schuylkill Valley do	7,210 11	203 538 11 3
Mt. Carbon and Pt. Carbon do	18,020 06	200,975 10
Union Canal do	699 12	60,932 13

RATES OF FREIGHT.

To Philadelphia	60 cts. per ton.		
To New York	1 70		
RATES OF GAL AND TRANSPORTATION ON RAILROAD for balance of season.			
	From M.Carbon.	S.Haven.	P.Clinton.
To Richmond,	1 80	1 75	1 55
" Philadelphia,	1 70	1 65	1 45
RATES OF TOLL BY CANAL FOR BALANCE OF SEASON.			
	From M.Carbon.	S.Haven.	P.Clinton.
To Philadelphia	85 cts.	82 cts.	73 cts.

Way tolls remain without change.

For additional New Advertisements see Next Page. They will here be found arrangeunder Suitable Heads.

IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS OF Schuylkill County.

Isaac Starr,

Thomas Biddle, and James W. Paulsand James N. Bunker, with notice to his Guardian, Elizabeth T. Bunker, and the following named persons and Institutions, claiming under CHURCHILL HOUSTON, deceased, whether as heirs or devisees, viz: James Woodward John Farnum and Warner Justice, Executors of the Last Will and Testament of Churchill Houston, deceased, Samuel B. Houston, Louisa Houston, Jane Houston, Louisa A. Davis, Mary Ann Gibb, Margaret T. Johnson, Horatio G. Vandeve, C Houston Vandeve, No. Wesley, Wm. C. Houston, Eliza Este Houston, Mary Houston, Geo. H. Brown, Wm. C. H. Brown, American Sunday School Union, the Philad'a. Orphans' Asylum, the Indigent Widow's and single Women's Society, the Pennsylvania Bible Society, the Philadelphia Home Missionary Society, the Union Benevolent Society, the Pennsylvania Anti-Slavery Society, the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, the Fuel Saving Society of the City and Liberties of Philadelphia, the American Bible Society, the Northern Soup Society of Philadelphia, in the Northern Liberties, and the Southwark Soup Society, with notice to all and every person, Corporation or Institution claiming under the said Churchill Houston, deceased, whether as heirs or devisees, or in any way whatever.

Rose and Ellis, Feb. 14th, 1849. Feb. 24.

BY virtue of an order of sale, made in the above stated action of Partition, to me directed, will be exposed to public sale or vendue, on

Tuesday, November 27th, 1849,

at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at the Pennsylvania Hall, in the Borough of Pottsville, County aforesaid, the following described premises, viz:

All that certain Farmer, Brewer and tract of land, situate in the Borough of Pottsville and Norwegian Township, Schuylkill County, Pennsylvania; beginning at a Spruce tree, marked for a corner, and standing on the east side of the Canal, and on the north side of Schuylkill, thence running partly down along the Schuylkill and ultimately crossing it, north 84 degrees, west 16 perches to a Spruce tree corner, standing on the west side of the river Schuylkill, in the waters edge, thence by land late of Alex. and John Young, now called Carbon Hill tract along the several courses and distances down the said River about 40 perches to a post, thence by the western and northern lines of the said Carbon Hill tract, to land formerly of Abraham and William Pott, now or late of Ames and Melbermot, thence by land formerly or said Young's now or late of Thomas Haven, to a large white oak tree corner, on a public road now called Norwegian street, thence along the same, south 31 degrees, west 152 perches, south 46 degrees, west 68 perches, south 54 degrees, west 41 perches to the corner post of James Houses' lot, and by the same and the last course continued 120 feet more, making in all 48 perches, 4 feet and 6 inches to a post, thence across Norwegian st., by lot No 102, south 20 degrees, east 290 feet to a post, south 54 degrees, west 60 feet to a post, thence by lot No 101, south 20 degrees, east 130 feet, south 54 degrees, west 230 feet to a post, thence by lot No 105, south 6 degrees, west 173 feet 3 inches to a post, on the south side alley line of the old town of Pottsville, thence by land late of Benjamin Pott and lands of the New York Coal Company, south 32 degrees, east 362 feet to a post at Norwegian Creek, thence down the same to a birch tree corner at the confluence of the Norwegian Creek and River Schuylkill, thence south 20 degrees, west 12 perches to a post, south 47 degrees, east 35 perches to a post, thence across the same, north 70 degrees, east 6 perches to a post, standing at Schuylkill, thence up the same and along the line of Rob't. M. and Lawrence Lewis, north 8 degrees, west 6 perches to a stone, north 75 degrees, east 8 perches to a white pine sapling corner, standing on the Canal, thence up along the towing-path of the said Canal, north 21 degrees, east 22 perches to a post, north 49 degrees, east 8 perches to a post, north 71 degrees, east 20 perches to a post, north 38 degrees, east 11 perches to a post, north 25 degrees, east 31 perches to a post, north 84 degrees, east 22 perches to a post, north 85 degrees, east 18½ perches to the place of beginning, containing 97 acres and 151 perches more or less, including a part of the said premises, the piece of land called the Island, excepting out of the foregoing boundaries these eleven lots of ground, bounded by Washington st. Jefferson st. Coal st. and Centre st., a piece of ground bounded by Coal st. Schuylkill st. and two 30 feet wide alleys, owned by the Mine Hill Navigation Company; all that lot or piece of ground, bounded by Schuylkill street the Schuylkill River Basin, and the eastern line of the lot now occupied by George Lauer, the lots No 2 and 14 on Schuylkill street, and the lots Nos 3, 7, 12 and 16 on Norwegian street, also 2 certain lots situate in the Borough of Pottsville aforesaid on the east side of Norwegian street, fronting on the same 120 feet, and extending in lenght or depth back 230 feet, and marked. In the general plan of said town, Nos 100 and 101; also, a certain lot of ground situate in the Borough of Pottsville aforesaid, bounded and described as follows: beginning at a post, thence along an alley in the Town of Pottsville, parallel to the lot marked in the plan of the said town, No 41 and 42, south 47 degrees, east 122 feet to a post, thence by land formerly of John Pott, north 30 degrees, east 120 feet to a post, thence by land formerly of the said John Pott, north 30 degrees, west 122 feet to a post, and thence along land formerly of the said John Pott, south 60 degrees, west 120 feet to the place of beginning, subject to the claim of the Mount Carbon Railroad Company, for so much of the said lot or piece of ground as the said Company may or can lawfully claim for the use of the said Railroad. Also, all that certain lot or piece of ground situate on the northwesterly side of Norwegian street and the southwardly side of Coal street, in the Borough of Pottsville, aforesaid; beginning at the northwesterly side of the corner of the said Norwegian street and Coal street, thence along the said Coal street, north 30 degrees, west 196 feet 9 inches, land of Jacob Alter, south 60 degrees, west 150 feet, thence north 30 degrees, west 7 feet, thence south 60 degrees, west 30 feet to a 40 feet wide street, as widened by the said Jacob Alter from a 22 feet wide alley, thence along the said Railroad street, thence along the said Railroad street, south 30 degrees, east 225 feet 9 inches, to the northwesterly corner of said Rail Road street and Norwegian street, thence along said Norwegian street, north 54 degrees, east 188 feet to the place of beginning; also, all the interest which was of said Jacob Alter, in and to the strip of ground, lying two two story Brick above described lot of ground thrown out by the said Jacob Alter to widen the aforesaid 20 feet wide alley to a 40 feet wide street, now called Railroad street. Also all that piece or parcel of ground situate in the Borough of Pottsville, aforesaid; beginning at a post near the side of the Norwegian Creek, thence north 32 degrees, west 240 feet to the eastwardly side of the Mount Carbon Railroad, thence down along the side of the same, south 17½ degrees, east 90 feet, south 22½ degrees, east 175 feet to a post, thence from said Road across said Creek, north 44 degrees, east 54 feet to the beginning, with the Mills, Landings, Basin, Railroad and appurtenances, belonging and appertaining to all the above described premises which are known as the *Greenwood estate*, excepting out of the same, four undivided fifth parts of the stone or fossil coal and the right of mining for and removing the same that may be found upon the premises, and also excepting any lots that may have been sold heretofore, and not above specially excepted with the appurtenances.

Sheriff's Office, Orwigsburg. } J. T. WERNER, Sheriff.
Oct. 27, 1849. 44-4t

Hughes & Brother,

MERCHANT TAILORS,

Centre street four doors above the Town Hall,

POTTSVILLE, PA.

TAKE this method of expressing their sincere thanks to their numerous friends for their liberal patronage extended to them. They now respectfully call their attention to their stock, consisting in part of a full and extensive stock of FALL & WINTER GOODS, selected with care from the best houses in the Cities of New York and Philadelphia, comprising the latest and most fashionable assortment of French and English superfine, Broad Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c; warranted to be the choicest brought into the market, which they will sell as cheap as can be bought elsewhere. They are now prepared to execute to order all kinds of Clothing, such as Paletot Overcoats, the improved style of French and Dress Coats, Pantaloons and Vests, &c &c., which cannot fail to please the most fastidious, all of which will be got up under the immediate direction and superintendence of the proprietors, so as to ensure full satisfaction to the purchaser in fit, workmanship and style. All they ask is, to give them a trial and they pledge themselves to give full and entire satisfaction.

Oct. 27, 1849. 41-3mo

William Holloway,

DRUGGIST,

No 376 *Market Street, above 11th. (Girard Row.)*

PHILADELPHIA.

OFFERS for sale, Drugs, Chemicals, Paints, Oils, Window Glass, &c., at the lowest market prices.

The patronage of Physicians keeping their own medicines, and the trade generally, are respectfully solicited; assuring them, that all medicines furnished will be GENUINE, of the best quality, and prepared with the greatest accuracy.

Store Keepers will find it to their advantage to call on the above, as large, well selected and of unquestionable quality, and put up in forms convenient for retailing.

An assortment of Chemicals, Glass, &c., suitable for Daguerreotypists, always on hand, at low prices.

Oct 27 1849. 44-3mo

Watches! Watches!

GREAT INDUCEMENTS TO PERSONS IN WANT OF A GOOD WATCH.

LEWIS R. BROWN HALL,

NO. 110 NORTH SECOND STREET.

HAVING received additional supplies of Gold and Silver Watches of every description, from London, Liverpool and Switzerland by importations, is now prepared to furnish the very article at a price far below any ever offered, of the same quality, at any establishment in this city or any other shop in Philadelphia or elsewhere. Every watch sold will be perfectly regulated, and warranted to be as represented by dealers.

Watches, at the following low prices:

Gold Levers, full jewelled, 18 karat cases, only	$28 00
Silver do do do do	12 00
Gold Lepines, jewelled, 18 karat case,	22 00
Silver, do do	8 00

The L. R. Brownell Gold Pen, a superior article in silver case, and warranted equal to any gold pen. Gold Pencils for $1 00 and upwards, Gold Medallias, and Locket for Daguerreotype Likenesses, Gold Chains, Gold and Silver Spectacles, Gold Pins, Ear Rings, Finger Rings, and a general assortment of every description of Jewelry at unusual low prices.

LEWIS R. BROWNHALL

No 111 North Second st., second door below Race

Philadelphia. (April 14, '49. 16-1y

Small Profits and Quick Sales.

MARTER & SON,

No. 15 North Second Street, corner of Jones' Alley.

ARE now receiving the first assortment of NEW STYLES FALL GOODS, which have been selected with great care, and at the Lowest Cash Prices, and for beauty, superiority, and richness of style, they defy competition.

Our store we have so arranged that it now comprises five departments, viz:—

SHAWL ROOM, BLANKET ROOM, SILK ROOM, MAIN STORE, and BASEMENT.

where we have every variety of every variety of Dry Goods, and to which we solicit the

ATTENTION OF PURCHASERS.

Our Shawl Room contains some 1500 Long and Square Shawls of every description, such as Wool Plaid, Blanket, Plaid, Brocha, Thibet, Cashmere, Crape, Terkeel the celebrated "Bay State Long and Square Shawls," Thibet Cloths and other varieties of Shawls, from $1 to $30 a piece.

IN OUR BLANKET ROOM,

We have arranged 500 pair Ribbon Bound, Bath, Whitney, Witney, Plain Gray, Mixed, Crafts, Crib, Ironing and Horse-Blankets, from $1 to $10 per pair.

We have also arranged in our Blanket Room, 5 cases superior

WHITE COUNTERPANES,

in size, from 9-4 to 11-4, of the Lancaster, Manchester and superior English qualities, prices from $2 to $12 each.

We next come into our

SILK ROOM,

where may be seen a large assortment of every description of new and fashionable Silks, viz:

Plain Changeable Silks, full colors,
Fancied do do very rich,
Do do do in neat figures,
Changeable Striped Glace Silks, beautiful,
do Plain do do very good,
Plain Changeable Tour Satins—these are the very best kind of silks to wear.
Figured Changeable Tour Satins—these are the handsomest good fashioned.
RICH BLACK SILKS.

Elegant Black Silks, with a rich lustre, in all widths, from 1 yard to 3 yards wide; together with Plaid, Striped and Fancy Silks in great variety, from 37½ to $1 50 per yard.

Proceeding from thence to the

MAIN STORE,

may be found an almost endless assortment of rich and neat and superior Fall Goods.

French Merinos in every desirable color.
6-4 French Cashmeres and Paramattas.
Superior and Cheap Black Alpacas, from 12½ cts. to $1 per yard.
Plaid, Striped and Figured Alpacas.
4-4, 5-4 and 6-4 Wool Plaids.
MOUSELIN DE LAINES AND CASHMERES.
Rich and neat figured De Laines, from 12½ to 75 cts per yard.
De Laines in all plain and fancy high colors,
Rich Satin Striped De Laines.
Cashmeres in every variety of styles, from 18½ to 75 cents per yard.

CHINTZES—PRINTS, CALICOES.

We have abundance of Calicoes, from the low price of 3 cts. to superfine yard wide French Chintzes, at 37½ cents.

GLOVES—STOCKINGS—HANDKERCHIEFS.

Always in store a full assortment of Gloves Stockings, Linen Cambric and Silk Handkerchiefs, Collars, Belts and Neck Ribbons Suspenders, Cravats, &c. &c.

CLOTHS—CASSIMERES—SATINETS.

Broadcloths in all fashionable colors.
Cassimeres in great variety, neat patterns and plaids.
do in superior blacks, $2 to $1 50.
Satinetts in great variety, black, blue, mixed, striped and plaid, from 31 1-4 to 87 1-2 cts.
VESTINGS of every variety.
KENTUCKY JEANS from 18¾ to 37 1-2 cents.

FLANNELS—FLANNELS.

Our stock of Flannels is very extensive, consisting in Whites of Domestic, Gauze, Welsh, Unshrinkable, Twilled, 4-4, and Shrouding Flannels, from 12½ to 75 cents.

SCARLET AND YELLOW FLANNELS.

Plain Red Flannels, from 12½ to 75 cents.
Twilled do do from 25 to 50 cents.
Yellow Flannels from 18½ to 50 cents.

EMBROIDERED FLANNELS.

Fancy Ladies and Sacks, a beautiful article; Gray, Blue, and Cherry Sack Flannels.

We then take a walk into

OUR BASEMENT,

Where we find a large stock and well assorted of Sheeting and Shirting Muslins, from 4 to 3 yards wide. Bed Tickings, Shirting Stripes, Blue and Brown Cotton Drillings, Checks, Cotton Flannels, Crash and Diaper Towellings, Linen and Cotton Table Diapers, Manchester Ginghams, &c.

COUNTRY STOREKEEPERS are invited to call and examine our goods. We sell cheap. *Our terms* are net Cash.

Recollect

MARTER & SON,

No. 15 North Second St., above Market St., Philada.

October 27, 1849. 44-6t

Leaf Tobacco.

25 HHDS, Maysville wrappers; 26 hhds. Kentucky wrappers; 29 hhds. Maryland wrappers; 25 cases fine Connecticut Seed wrappers; 20 cases fine Connecticut Fillers; cheap Cigars. Manufacturers will find it to their advantage to call at the large Cheap store of

WM. S. DOBBINS'

299 North 2d St., opposite the Golden Lamb Hotel,

Philadelphia.

N B—Storekeepers coming in for fall supplies will please call. I have a large lot of all kinds of Chewing and Smoking Tobacco; 500,000 large Common Cigars, 500,000 making Half Spanish Cigars; 500,000 fine Cigars of various brands, together with a large quantity of Pipes, &c., which I will sell at the lowest prices. All bills over $20, per cent. off for Cash.

Oct 27 1849. 44-3mo

Buffalo Robes.

THE subscribers offer for sale 200 bales of Buffalo Robes, received direct from St. Louis, which will be sold reasonable, in lots to suit purchasers.

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