MINERS' JOURNAL, AND POTTSVILLE GENERAL ADVERTISER.

I WILL TEACH YOU TO PIERCE THE BOWELS OF THE EARTH, AND BRING OUT FROM THE CAVERNS OF MOUNTAINS, METALS WHICH WILL GIVE STRENGTH TO OUR HANDS AND SUBJECT ALL NATURE TO OUR USE AND PLEASURE.—*Dr. Johnson.*

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING, BY BENJAMIN BANNAN, POTTSVILLE, SCHUYLKILL COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA.

VOL. XXXVIII. SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 25, 1862. NO. 43.

TERMS OF THE MINERS' JOURNAL.

SINGLE SUBSCRIPTION:

TWO DOLLARS per annum, payable in advance—$2 25 if not paid within six months—and $2 50 if not paid within the year.

TO CLUBS:

Three copies to one address, (in advance,)				$5 00
Seven	do	do	do	10 00
Fifteen	do	do	do	20 00

Club subscriptions must be invariably paid in advance, and sent to one address.

TO CARRIERS AND OTHERS:

The JOURNAL will be furnished to Carriers and others at $1 per 100 copies, cash on delivery.

Post Masters and School Teachers supplied with the JOURNAL at $1 in advance.

THE LAW OF NEWSPAPERS.

If subscribers order the discontinuance of their newspapers, the publisher may continue to send them until all arrearages are paid.

If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their newspapers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible until they have settled the bills and ordered them discontinued.

If subscribers move to other places without informing the publisher, and the newspapers are sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.

The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers from the office, or removing, and leaving them uncalled for, is *prima facie* evidence of intentional fraud.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One square of 10 lines, 50 cents for one insertion—subsequent insertions, 25 cents each. 3 lines one time, 25 cents—subsequent insertions, 12½ cents each. All advertisements over 3 lines, for short periods, charged as a square.

RATES.	ONE.	TWO.	THREE.	SIX.	TWELVE.
Three lines,	63	88	$1 25	$2 25	$3 00
Four lines,	80	1 25	1 75	2 75	4 00
Five lines,	1 00	1 50	2 00	3 00	5 00
Six lines,	1 25	2 25	2 60	4 00	6 00
Seven lines,	1 25	2 25	2 70	4 50	7 00
Eight lines,	1 25	2 25	2 85	5 00	8 00
Nine lines,	1 25	2 25	3 00	5 50	9 00
ALL OVER FIVE LINES COUNTED AS A SQUARE OF TEN LINES.					
One square,	1 25	2 25	3 50	6 00	10 00
Two squares,	2 25	4 00	5 00	9 00	14 00
Three squares,	3 50	5 00	7 50	12 00	18 00
Four squares,	4 50	6 00	8 00	14 00	20 00
Quarter col.,	6 00	9 00	12 00	18 00	30 00

Larger space for short periods, as per agreement.

Business Notices, $1 each—accompanied with an advertisement, 50 cents each.

Advertisements before Marriages and Deaths, 10 cents per line for first insertion—subsequent insertions, 5 cents per line. Nine words are counted as a line in advertising.

Merchants and others, advertising by the year, with changes, and a standing advertisement not exceeding 15 lines, will be charged, including subscription, $16 00. Space to the amount of four squares, with changes and subscription, 20 00. Without changes, at the rates designated above.

Advertisements set in larger type than usual will be charged 50 per cent advance on these prices. All cuts will be charged the same as letter press.

No Trade advertisements received from Advertising Agents abroad, except at 25 per cent. advance on these prices, unless by special agreement with the publisher. Marriages 25 cents each. Deaths accompanied with notices, 25 cents, without notices, no charge.

All notices, except those of a religious character and for educational purposes, will be charged 25 cents for any number of lines under 10. Over 10 lines, 4 cents per line additional.

Proceedings of meetings not of a general or public character, charged at 4 cents per line for each insertion.

To facilitate calculations we will state that 328 lines make a column—164 lines a half column—and 82 lines a quarter column. 2052 words make a column—1476 a half column—and 738 a quarter column. All odd lines over each square, charged at the rate of 4 cents per line, for one time, and 5 cents per line for three times.

Yearly advertisers must confine their advertising to their own business. Agencies for others, sale of Real Estate, &c., are not included in business advertisements.

LEGAL CARDS.

JAMES H. CAMPBELL. WILLIAM R. SMITH.
CAMPBELL & SMITH,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Office—South East corner of Centre and Market streets, Pottsville, Pa.
June 28, '62. 26

GEO. M. DALLAS, Jr.,
Attorney at Law,
PHILADELPHIA.
Office removed to 222 South FOURTH St.
March 29, '62. 13—

JOHN P. HOBART has resumed the practice of the law. Office on Centre street, opposite the American House, Pottsville, Penna.
Dec. 8, '61. 49-

FRANKLIN B. GOWEN, Attorney at Law. Office—Centre street, below the Episcopal Church, POTTSVILLE, PA. [22-ly

JOHN H. ADAM, Counsellor at Law. Office—No. 16 Wall street, (Room 32) New York.
Nov. 19, '59. 47-ly

MYERSTROUSE, Attorney at Law. Office—Centre street, opposite the Town Hall Pottsville. February 9, '60 6-

THOMAS R. BANNAN, Attorney at Law. Office in Centre Street, opposite the Episcopal Church, Pottsville, Penna. [Nov. 20, '56 47-ly

A. P. SPINNEY, Attorney at Law, Ashland, Schuylkill county, Pa., will act as agent in the purchase and sale of Real Estate, collection of rents, &c. Ashland, May 25, '61. 21-ly

CHRISTOPHER LITTLE, Attorney at Law, Pottsville, Schuylkill county, Pa. Office—In Mahantongo street, corner of Second.
April 18, '57. 15-ly

BUSINESS CARDS.

STEPHEN HARRIS, Mining Engineer. Office—Market st., above 3d, POTTSVILLE.
June 22, '61. ['60 42-ly]

B. S. LANGDON, Surgeon Dentist, Market street, Second Door above Third street, Pottsville. May 5, '60. 18-ly

P. W. SHEAFER, Pottsville, Pa., State of the Pennsylvania State Geological Survey, Coal Lands, mines, &c. [October 13, '58 41-ly

FRANK CARTER, Real Estate Agent, MAHANOY CITY, Schuylkill County, Pa. Letters Address—Mahanoy City P. O.
March 30, '61 13-tf

GEORGE K. SMITH,
Mining Engineer and Colliery Viewer,
POTTSVILLE, PENNA.
December 31, '58 50-

GEORGE B. FISLER, Mechanical Engineer and Draughtsman, attends to the sale and purchase of machinery, and to the re-building and putting up of old machinery.
Port Carbon, March 5, '59. 10-tf

AGENCY—For the Purchase and Sale of Real Estate; buying and selling Coal; taking charge of Coal Lands, Mines, &c., and collecting rents. Office Mahantango Street, Pottsville.
April 7, '60 14- CHAS. M. HILL.

John A. Otto,
Manufacturer and Dealer in all kinds of LUMBER, Williamsport, Pa.
June 21, '61 26-ly

WILLIAM MILES,
INSPECTOR OF MINES and EXAMINER OF LANDS. Office, West Market Street.
Refers to—R. Nice, M. G. Heisser and Wm. Milnes, Jr., Pottsville; and James Neill, 228 Dock Street, Philad'a.
Pottsville, September 28, '61. 39-ly

WILLIAM BERNER,
Manufacturer of all kinds of Earthen Ware and Yellow Ware.
In Second street, near Koeckel's Soap Factory!
Also, Flower Pots, Hanging Vases for Flowers, &c. &c.
Pottsville, Dec. 21, '61 52-ly

F. B. BANNAN, Agent for the collection of Coal Rents, sale of Real Estate, &c. OFFICE—Centre street, opposite the Episcopal Church, POTTSVILLE, Pa.
References:—Hon. C. W. Hegins, John P. Hobart, Jno. Clayton, George W. Snyder, Benj. W. Cummings, Edward Owen Parry. [Aug. 10, '61. 32-

HOTELS.

THE ST. LOUIS,
Chestnut Street, between Third and Fourth,
Philadelphia.

The undersigned having leased, for a term of years, this popular house, have the pleasure of announcing to their friends and the traveling community, that it is now open for the reception of guests. The house since the 1st of March last, has been entirely renovated and refitted in a superior manner; the apartments are large, well ventilated, and furnished in modern style. It is centrally located, convenient to all the depot and steamboat landings, and in the immediate vicinity of the Custom House, Post Office, and the Corn Exchange.

Connected with the Hotel is a Restaurant for the accommodation of those preferring the European plan—Prices of Rooms from Three to Seven Dollars per week, according to location.

Board $1 50 per day. Table d'Hote for merchants and business men from 1 to 3 P. M.

HENRY NEIL,
ISAAC L. DEVOE.
April 12, '62. 15-ly

EXCHANGE HOTEL,
Centre Street,
POTTSVILLE, PA.

The undersigned respectfully informs the public that she has taken the well known Hotel, the EXCHANGE, situated at the corner of Centre and Callowhill streets, Pottsville, and will devote her whole time and attention to making it a first-class hotel. Every attention will be paid to the comfort of guests. Excellent stabling is attached to the house. She respectfully solicits a fair share of the patronage.
SUSANNA MAYER.
April 5, '62. 14-tf

FEGER'S HOTEL,
(Formerly Pottsville House,)
Cor. of Centre and E. Mahantango Sts.
['59 15-ly] JOS. M. FEGER, Prop'r.

"THE UNION,"
Arch Str., ab. 3d, Philadelphia.
UPTON S. NEWCOMER, Proprietor.
This Hotel is central, convenient by Passenger Cars to all parts of the city, and in every particular adapted to the comfort and wants of the business public. Terms, $1 50 per day.
September 14, '61 37-ly

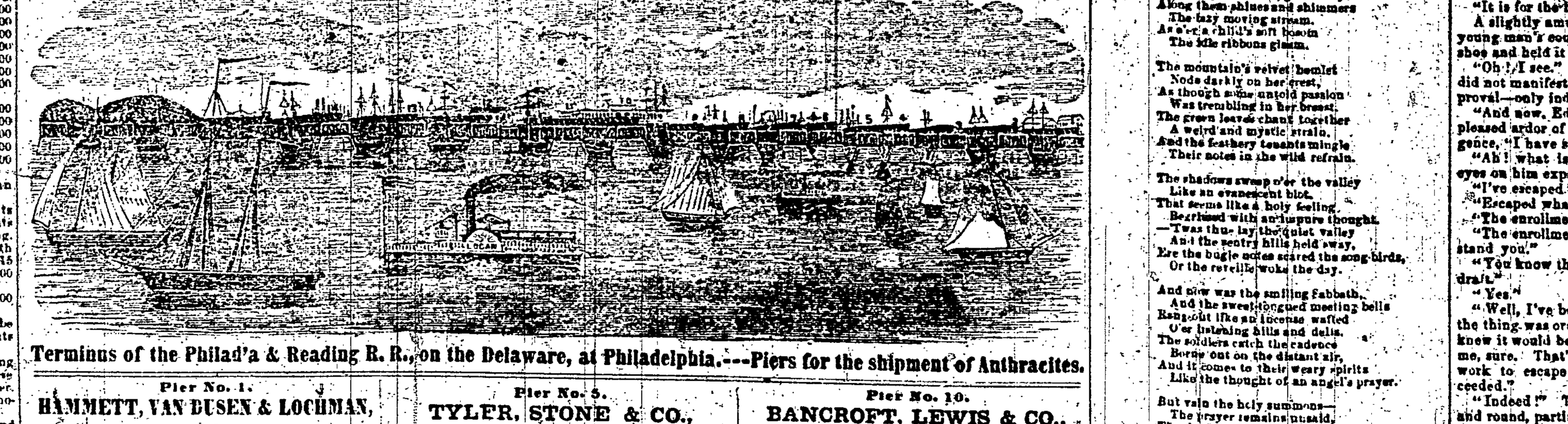
AMERICAN HOTEL,
PHILADELPHIA,
Located on CHESTNUT Street,
Opposite the old State House,
and in close proximity to the principal Jobbing and Importing Houses, Banks, Custom House, Court Rooms, and places of amusement. During the past year the house has been entirely refitted. Persons visiting the city on business or pleasure will find this Hotel, from its superior location and liberal appointments, well suited to their comfort and convenience. The City Passenger Cars can be taken at the different Railroad Depots, and will bring passengers to within less than half a square of the house.
TERMS, $1 50 per day. WYATT & HEULINGS.
Feb. 8, '62. 6—ly

SUPERVISORS' ORDER BOOKS.
PRINTED and for sale at B. BANNAN'S Bookstore.
Aug 16, '62.]

WM. E. BOYER,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
TOBACCO, PIPES AND CIGARS,
Centre Street, Opposite the Town Hall
POTTSVILLE, PA.
Sept. 21, '61. 38-tf

FRESH GREEN AND BLACK TEAS.
JUST RECEIVED, Superior Green and Black Teas, by E. A. BEATTY.
June 21, '62.

COAL TRADE ADVERTISEMENTS.



Terminus of the Philad'a & Reading R. R., on the Delaware, at Philadelphia.—Piers for the shipment of Anthracites.

Pier No. 1.
HAMMETT, VAN DUSEN & LOCHMAN,
DEALERS IN
Locust Mt. and Broad Top Coal.
ALSO, SHIPPERS OF
LEHIGH COAL & NAVIGATION COMPANY'S COAL, SPRING MOUNTAIN, HARLEIGH, BEAVER MEADOW, HONEY BROOK, HAZLETON.
Best Qualities of Red and White Ash COAL.
Shipping Wharves—No. 1 Port Richmond. No. 2 Elizabethport.
Offices—No. 201 Walnut street, PHILADELPHIA. Trinity Building, NEW YORK. No. 5 Doane street, BOSTON. ['62 7-

Pier No. 2.
BLAKISTON & COX,
SHIPPERS OF THE BEST QUALITIES OF
WHITE ASH, RED ASH and TREMONT SCHUYLKILL COAL; FRANKLIN COMPANY'S CUMBERLAND COAL; also, HAZLETON LEHIGH COAL.
OFFICES: 217 Walnut street, Philadelphia. 4 New street, New York, 17 Doane street, Boston. '5 42

Pier No. 5.
TYLER, STONE & CO.,
DEALERS IN VARIOUS DESCRIPTIONS OF
Red and White Ash
SCHUYLKILL AND LEHIGH COALS,
AND
GEORGE'S CREEK CUMBERLAND COAL.
OFFICES: 328 Walnut street, Philadelphia. 9 Washington Building, Providence. 169 Broadway, New York.
PIER NO. 5, PORT RICHMOND. ['58-42

CONNOR & PATTERSON
HAVE APPOINTED
Castner, Stickney & Wellington,
Agents
For the sale of their celebrated LOCUST MOUNTAIN COAL.
OFFICES: Trinity Building, New York. 115 Milk Street, Boston. 133 Walnut Street, Philadelphia. Wharf No. 6, Richmond.
April 6, '61 14-tf

Pier No. 14.
CHAS. A. HECKSCHER & CO.,
SHIPPERS OF
BROAD MOUNTAIN, BLACK HEATH AND SUPERIOR RED ASH COALS.
OFFICES: 45 South street, New York. 132 Walnut street, Philadelphia. ['58-43

Pier No. 10.
BANCROFT, LEWIS & CO.,
MINERS AND SHIPPERS OF THE
CELEBRATED SHLAND COAL,
FROM MAHANOY MOUNTAIN.
OFFICE—111 Walnut street, Commercial Building, Philadelphia.
New York Office—79 Cedar street. Boston Office—25 Kilby street. [Oct. 22, '58 43-

Pier No. 11.
LEWIS AUDENRIED & CO.,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN THE BEST VARIETIES OF
Anthracite & Bituminous Coals.
OFFICES: 205 Walnut street, Philadelphia. 110 Broadway, New York. 86 State street, Boston.
Pioneer Shippers from Elizabethport,
OF
LEHIGH, SPRING MOUNTAIN, HAZLETON AND COUNCIL RIDGE COALS. ['59-13

Pier No. 7.
JOHN R. WHITE.
SHIPPER OF
SCHUYLKILL Coal,
WHARF NO. 7, PORT RICHMOND.
OFFICES: No. 318 Walnut street, Philadelphia. No. 300 West Thirteenth st., New York.
October 16, '58 42-

PHILADELPHIA, &C.

SCHUYLKILL NAVIGATION.

Shipping WHARVES for ANTHRACITE COAL, AT GREENWICH, Delaware River, Philadelphia.

Wharf No. 1.
LEWIS AUDENRIED & CO.
ROMMEL, POTTS & CO.
OFFICES: 205 Walnut Street, Philadelphia. 110 Broadway, New York. State Street and Merchants' Row, Boston.

Wharf No. 2.
REPPLIER & BRO.
OFFICES: N. E. cor. Walnut & Fourth Sts., Philada. 35 Pine Street, New York. Merchants' Bank Building, Providence.

DAVIS PEARSON & CO.,
MINERS AND SHIPPERS OF THE
CELEBRATED LOCUST MOUNTAIN WHITE ASH and SPOHN VEIN
RED ASH COAL,
OFFICES: No. 138 Walnut Street, Philadelphia. No. 111 Broadway, Room No. 9 Trinity Building, New York. No. 31 Doane Street, Boston.
WHARF—GREENWICH, DELAWARE AVENUE.
DAVIS PEARSON, PHILA. GIDEON BAST, ASHLAND.
CHAS. MILLER, N. P. GORDON.

Wharf No. 3.
CHAS MILLER & CO.
MINERS AND SHIPPERS OF COAL
WHITE ASH,
From the PINE KNOT and MT. LAFFA COLLIERIES.
RED ASH,
From their PHENIX COLLIERIES.
CANAL LANDINGS—GREENWICH AND SPRUCE STS.
OFFICE:—No. 135 Walnut Street, Philadelphia.
April 9, '61 15-ly

CAIN, HACKER & COOK,
SHIPPERS OF
LOCUST GAP,
LOCUST MOUNTAIN,
BLACK HEATH.
Also, dealers in other first qualities of
White and Red Ash Coals;
No. 214 Walnut street, Philadelphia, and Woodland Wharves, Schuylkill River.
THOMAS CAIN. MORRIS HACKER. JESSE M. COOK.
WM. F. MOODY, Shipper and Agent, Schuylkill Haven, Pa.
February 15, '62 6-ly

LOCUST GAP COAL.
NOTICE.—I have appointed CAIN, HACKER & COOK sole agents for my LOCUST MOUNTAIN COAL, from Locust Gap Colliery.
GEORGE W. FARVIN.
Locust Gap, Jan. 2, '62.

Hammett, VanDusen & Lochman,
MINERS AND SHIPPERS OF CELEBRATED
LOCUST MOUNTAIN COAL.
OFFICES. 201 Walnut St., Philad'a. Trinity Building, N. York. No. 5 Doane St., Boston.
March 29, '62. 13—

GALLOWAY C. MORRIS has facilities for shipping thirty thousand tons of Coal, at his wharf, foot of Tasker St., just below the Navy Yard. Small lots shipped at any time during the season.
Office—No. 133 Walnut St., Philad'a.
March 22, '62. 12-6m

REPPLIER'S COAL.

NOTICE.
I have appointed TYLER, STONE & CO. the sole and exclusive Agents for the sale of all my Coal, the product of the Collieries formerly owned and worked by GEORGE S. REPPLIER, viz:

Locust Mountain,	from	Locust Run Colliery.	
do	do	Tunnel	do
Broad Mountain	"	Mammoth Vein	do
Peach do R Ash,	"	Lewis	do

CHARLES A. REPPLIER.
Philadelphia, November 15, 1860.

Parties desiring to purchase any of the above named Coals can order from
TYLER, STONE & CO. 328 Walnut Street, Phila'da. Trinity Building, New York. 92 State St., Boston, Mass.
FRED'K TYLER, Hartford, Connecticut.
Or, as heretofore, from REPPLIER & BROTHER,
Nov. 17, '60 46-tf Philadelphia.

LEHIGH.

CHARLES HAMPSHIRE,
MINER AND SHIPPER OF
Spring Mountain Coal.
JEANSVILLE, PA.
Successor to WM. MILNES & CO.
Address—CHARLES HAMPSHIRE, Jeansville, Luzerne County, Pa.
E. G. GILES, Agent, 66 Dock St., Philad'a.
February 23, '61. 8-

REMOVAL!
NEW GOODS!!
N. C. MORRISON has removed his store to the building formerly occupied by Col. H. L. Cake, next door above Capt. Frank Pott's Hardware Store, Centre street, where he will endeavor to keep constantly on hand a full stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Provisions, and Flour and Feed, which will be sold at the very lowest market prices for cash.
Thankful for past favors, he would respectfully solicit a continuance of the patronage of his old customers, and a share of the trade of the community generally.
Pottsville, April 1st, 1862. 14—

GROVER & BAKER'S
FIRST PREMIUM
SEWING MACHINES,
WITH
HEMMERS, FELLERS, TUCKERS, CORDERS, BINDERS, &c.
Price $40 and upwards.
H. CHAMBERS, Centre Street, Pottsville, in the old Post-Office Building, near Feger's Hotel, would respectfully inform the public that he has been appointed Sole Agent in Schuylkill County, for the sale of these celebrated Sewing Machines, and would ask an examination of the $40 Machine, with shuttle-stitch, which does as good work, and is as reliable as any Sewing Machine manufactured.
Every machine sold, warranted.
Give him a call. [April 19, '62.—16-6m

DOWN WITH THE REBELS.
BROWN'S
RAT, ROACH, &c., &c.,
EXTERMINATOR.
THIS PREPARATION is entirely new in its character, and is certain destruction to all vermin. The preparation has been used by many persons who recommend it as an article superior for the purpose to any in the market. It is certain to give satisfaction to all who try it.
For sale, wholesale and retail, by
JOHN G. BROWN & SON, Druggists,
May 31, '62—22 6m] Centre street, Pottsville.

CONSTANTLY on hand, T Rails for mining purposes, at reduced prices, for cash or good paper. HAYWOOD & CO.
Pottsville, Dec. 26, '59 52-tf

ELIZABETHPORT, &C.

COAL. COAL. COAL.
LEWIS AUDENRIED & CO.
OFFICES:
205 Walnut street, PHILADELPHIA.
110 Broadway, NEW YORK.
86 State street, BOSTON.

Wholesale Dealers in the best varieties of DOMESTIC COALS—*Sole Proprietors of Wolf Creek Colliery, capable of producing over 150,000 tons a year of the celebrated* DIAMOND, (*Red Ash,*) *and* BLACK HEATH, (*White Ash.*)

ALSO,
Exclusive Agents for the sale of the purely genuine Locust Mountain Coal from the Locust Dale Colliery of Geo. C. Potts & Co., all of which will be shipped direct to New York, via Canal; or coastwise, via Greenwich Piers, (below Navy Yard, Philadelphia.)

ALSO,
At Philadelphia, from Pier No. 11, Port Richmond.
The choicest qualities of RED and WHITE ASH COALS from Schuylkill County, selected with special care, and shipped under our personal superintendence.

At Elizabethport, N. J.
LEHIGH SPRING MOUNTAIN and COUNCIL RIDGE COALS.

From Baltimore, Md.
The celebrated HAMPSHIRE BITUMINOUS COAL.

At Jersey City, N. J.
(*via Lehigh and Morris Canals.*)
The very superior WILKESBARRE COAL, from the *Baltimore Vein*, taken from the "Audenried Improvement and Coal Company's Estate," near Wilkesbarre; also, the COUNCIL RIDGE COAL, both of which, for steam purposes and for family use, are *unsurpassed*.
We hold certificates in our offices from parties who have used and fully tested these Coals, and pronounce them the BEST ANTHRACITE COALS for steam, to produce no clinker, less ashes and greater blaze, than any other kinds now before the public.
May 15, '59 20-

Coal! Coal! Coal!
STOUT, VAN WICKLE & MARTIN,
Room 44, Trinity Building,
No. 111 Broadway, New York.
Miners of the celebrated FULTON (LEHIGH) COAL, from the ESSERVALE COLLIERY, near Hazleton, Pa., and dealers in the best varieties of LEHIGH, WILKESBARRE, & SCHUYLKILL COALS, Including

HAZLETON,	LOCUST MOUNTAIN,
OLD LEHIGH,	SPOHN VEIN RED ASH,
EMPIRE (WILKESBARRE,)	DIAMOND VEIN RED ASH,
SPRING MOUNTAIN,	BELMONT VEIN RED ASH,
	BUCK MOUNTAIN.

Delivered direct from the Mines and on board of Vessels at
TRENTON, NEW BRUNSWICK,
PERTH AMBOY, ELIZABETHPORT, N. J.
AUG. T. STOUT. S. VAN WICKLE. MILES R. MARTIN.
June 1, '61 22-

SCHUYLKILL CO.

T. H. SCHOLLENBERGER, Agent,
MINER AND SHIPPER OF THE CELEBRATED
Black Heath White Ash and Peaked Mountain Free Burning Pink Ash
COAL.
P. O. ADDRESS—POTTSVILLE or MINERSVILLE, Schuylkill County, Pa.
April 12, '62. 15-tf

East Franklin Lorberry Vein Coal.
MY EAST FRANKLIN LORBERRY COAL is now sold exclusively by Messrs. NOBLE, CALDWELL & CO., who are my sole Agents. Parties ordering from them, may always depend upon getting a pure article.
OFFICES:
No. 112 Walnut St., Philad'a.
No. 111 Broadway, Trinity Building, New York.
No. 31 Kilby Street, Boston.
HENRY HEIL.
Tremont, March 29, '62. 13—

NOVELTY COLLIERY, SPOHN VEIN.
THE UNDERSIGNED have purchased the SPOHN VEIN COLLIERY, formerly worked by George Rickert, and are now prepared to contract for the Coal.
HIRAM FOCHT, 110 Broadway, (Room No. 3.) New York, is our sole agent for this celebrated Coal. All orders will meet with prompt attention.
A. C. MILLER & CO., *Pottsville, Pa.*
Oct. 5, '61. 40-tf

CONNER & PATTERSON,
MINERS AND SHIPPERS OF THE CELEBRATED
Locust Mountain Coal.
J. J. CONNER, *Ashland,* J. S. PATTERSON, *Pottsville,*
Schuylkill County, Pa. ['58 37-ly

NEW COAL BREAKER.
THE SUBSCRIBER having invented and patented a new and simple machine, for breaking Coal to any size the market demands, now offers the use of the patent, upon reasonable terms, to those engaged in the business.
The patent right for one large Colliery in each district will be given to any one who will make a fair trial of the machine, and permit those engaged in the trade to observe its operations. R. A. WILDER.
Cressona, Schuylkill County, March 1, '62. 9-ly

SAVE 50 TO 75 PER CENT.
In the Waste in the Breaking of Coal.
THE SUBSCRIBER, having obtained Letters Patent for a new and useful Improvement in the breaking of Coal, respectfully offers the same to the consideration of the mining public and others, and will offer liberal inducements for its introduction to general use. AQUILA BOLTON,
Port Carbon, Schuylkill County, Pa.
Feb. 8, '62. 6-tf

HOOK SPIKE MANUFACTORY.
I AM now prepared to manufacture T RAIL SPIKES of all descriptions, at manufacturers' rates and terms. Thankful to the generous public for past favors, I respectfully call attention to this branch of business. FRANK POTT.
April 12, '62.

TO DISABLED SOLDIERS, SEAMEN,
And Marines, and Widows or other Heirs of those who have died or been killed in the Service. W. R. POTTS, Esq., Attorney for Claimants, Bounty Land and Pension Agent, Pottsville, Schuylkill Co., Pa.
PENSIONS procured for Soldiers, Seamen and Marines of the present war, who are disabled by reason of wounds received, or disease contracted, while in service, and Pensions, Bounty Money, and arrears of pay, obtained for widows or other heirs of those who have died or been killed while in service.
Bounty Land procured for services in any of the other wars. W. R. POTTS, Esq.,
Pottsville, Pa.
Persons desiring to transact business, with regard to Bounties, Pensions, &c., can have it attended to by calling at the office of W. R. POTTS, Esq., Centre street, adjoining Exchange Hotel, where every information will be given.
Dec. 4, '62. 1tf

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS.
JUST RECEIVED, a fresh assortment, holding 20, 30, and 50 Portraits, bound in a superior manner, in Morocco or Antique style, with clasps. For sale at B. BANNAN'S Book Store.

HODGSON'S PHILAD'A IMPROVED
LIQUID EXTRACT OF RENNET,
FOR making Junket, Cold Custard, &c., &c., in a few minutes. For sale by
JOHN G. BROWN & SON,
Apothecaries, Centre Street.
June 7, '62. 23-tf

BROAD TOP.

BROAD TOP COAL.
The Huntingdon and Broad Top Mountain Railroad and Coal Company
Respectfully call the attention of R. R. Companies, Steamboat Owners and Manufacturers to the value of their COAL as a STEAM GENERATOR AND FOR MANUFACTURING PURPOSES.
THE BROAD TOP COAL FIELD,
Having connection with PHILADELPHIA AND NEW YORK, both by Canal and Railroad, through Pennsylvania and New Jersey, is not liable to the interruptions of shipments incident to the SOUTHERN BITUMINOUS COAL FIELDS, and regular supplies can safely be counted upon throughout the year.

Lewis Audenried & Co.
Have made arrangements whereby they are in daily receipt of large quantities of the choicest BROAD TOP, and they are prepared to fill order promptly, at market rates.
OFFICES: 205 Walnut street, Philadelphia. 110 Broadway, New York. 14 Kilby street, Boston. 34 Westminster street, Providence.
June 1, '61 22-

Office of the Celebrated
BROAD TOP
White Ash Semi-Bituminous
AND
East Lehigh Coals,
No. 104 Walnut Street, Philadelphia.
The undersigned would respectfully call your attention to the Celebrated Broad Top Coal, mined out of his own property, prepared directly under his own supervision, and consigned exclusively to this region, (*having no other coal for sale*) the purchaser can rely upon obtaining a pure article of Broad Top Coal without the risk of having a *mixture of Coals from various veins or from other regions substituted*, which in appearance might be similar, but in quality vastly inferior. From the advantageous arrangements which have been effected with the principal Railroad and Canal Companies, purchasers can be supplied at the lowest price, upon the most reasonable terms, and at the shortest notice.
For Steam Generating, Marine and Locomotive Engines, Rolling Mills and Puddling Furnaces, Glass Manufacturing, Blacksmithing, Coking, Brick and Lime Burning, this Coal cannot be excelled.
Its exemptness from Sulphur and Impurities highly injurious in the manufacturing of Iron, and destructive to Machinery, Boilers and Grate Bars, gives it preeminence. Its easy combustion, combined with its beautiful white flame, renders it a desirable fuel for Parlor Grates.

East Lehigh Coal.
NOTICE.—The subscribers having also been appointed Sole Agent for the sale of the Celebrated East Lehigh Coal, mined from the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company's land, by Conyngham & Michler, and shipped at Mauch Chunk, furnish consumers that can supply the trade with an article, in quality and preparation unsurpassed by any in the market.
Will be pleased to communicate any further information, and will be most happy to receive your patronage.
I am, Respectfully,
ROBERT HARE POWEL.
Caution.—Purchasers are respectfully requested to require all persons representing themselves as my agents to produce a written certificate to that effect.
May 25, '61. 21-tf

LORBERRY CREEK.

Lorberry Coal.
AS Inferior Coals are advertised and sold under the name of "Lorberry," we hereby announce that the undersigned are *THE ONLY MINERS* of LORBERRY COALS; and that Messrs SINNICKSON & GLOVER, Mr. J. R. BLAKISTON, and Messrs. LEWIS AUDENRIED & CO., Philadelphia, receive all our Coal at tide-water—Messrs. SINNICKSON & GLOVER receiving Messrs. Kitzmiller, Stees & Co's; Mr. JOHN R. BLAKISTON receiving Messrs. Graeff & Nutting's, and Messrs. LEWIS AUDENRIED & CO. receiving Messrs. Wheeler, Miller & Co's—*and they are the only dealers in this kind of Coal*, and it can be shipped by no other parties.
KITZMILLER, STEES & CO.
GRAEFF & NUTTING,
WHEELER, MILLER & CO.
Pinegrove, May 24, '62 21-

GENUINE LORBERRY COAL.
WE have this day concluded an arrangement with Messrs. LEWIS AUDENREID & CO., whereby they are to have the *exclusive* sale of all our LORBERRY COAL shipped coastwise, *via* the Phila. & Reading R. R., for the year 1862. All parties desiring this favorite Coal, can be assured of obtaining the *genuine, unadulterated article*, from Messrs. LEWIS AUDENRIED & CO. WHEELER, MILLER & CO.
Pinegrove, May 10, '62. 20-

NEW YORK.

SAMUEL BONNELL, Jr.,
No. 40 Trinity Building,
NEW YORK,
Offers for sale
HONEY BROOK and NORTH SPRING MOUNTAIN LEHIGH COALS, in boats, or on board vessels at ELIZABETHPORT and JERSEY CITY.
BUCK MT. COAL, in boats at Mines or Tide-Water.
WILKESBARRE COAL, do. do. do.
C. F. NORTON & CO'S LOCUST MOUNTAIN COAL, in boats, or on board vessels at PHILAD'A.
Pure LORBERRY, on board vessels at PHILAD'A.
ALSO,
Detmold's George's Creek Cumberland Coal,
For the Sound, Connecticut, and North River Trade.
March 29, '62. 13 9m

LYKENS VALLEY.

Lykens Valley
Franklin Coal.
NOTICE.—The undersigned having leased for a term of years the Mines of the Lykens Valley and Short Mountain Coal Companies, from which the Lykens Valley Franklin Coal is taken, notice is hereby given that he has made an arrangement with Messrs. JAMES D. HENRY, of Delaware City, Delaware, and HALE REMINGTON, of Fall River, Mass., for the exclusive sale and shipment to New England and New York of the same.
The genuine Coal can only be found for sale by them, and all orders should be directed to HALE REMINGTON, FALL RIVER, MASS. HENRY THOMAS,
(Successor to Sutton & Thomas,
Sole Miner of the above Coal.
Philadelphia, March 22, '62. 12—

NEW REVISED EDITION.
PURDON'S DIGEST OF THE LAWS OF PENNSYLVANIA.
NINTH EDITION, from 1700 to 1861, edited by F. C. Brightley. The Laws in the various supplements since 1853, are now incorporated in the body of the work, many thousand new authorities cited, and other improvements made.
The new edition of BINNS' JUSTICE will be ready in August, and the new edition of Troubat & Haly's Practice early in the Fall.
Persons leaving their names, can secure early copies, at B. BANNAN'S Bookstore.
June 28, '62.

ELE BOWEN'S NEW BOOK.
THE PHYSICAL HISTORY OF THE CREATION OF THE EARTH AND ITS INHABITANTS, or a vindication of the Cosmogony of the Bible from the assaults of Modern Science, by ELE BOWEN, Esq.
Subscriptions received by B. BANNAN,
March 9, '61 9- Agent for the Publisher.

PARSON BROWNLOW'S BOOK.
SKETCHES of the Rise, Progress and Decline of Secession, with a narrative of Personal Adventures among the Rebels, by W. G. Brownlow, editor of the Knoxville Whig.
Having just received a supply of this popular work, we can now furnish them at the publisher's subscription price, $1 25, at B. BANNAN'S Book Store.
July 19, '62.

AT SOUTH MOUNTAIN.

Like plates of brassy armor
The yellow plowed lands lay
Upon the valley's bosom
For leagues and leagues away.
Along them shines and shimmers
The lazy moving stream,
As o'er a child's soft bosom
The idle ribbons gleam.

The mountain's velvet hemlet
Nods darkly on her crest,
As though some untold passion
Was trembling in her breast.
The green leaves chant together
A weird and mystic strain,
And the feathery tenants mingle
Their notes in the wild refrain.

The shadows sweep o'er the valley
Like an evanescent blot,
That seems like a holy feeling
Begrimed with an impure thought.
—'Twas thus lay the quiet valley
And the sentry hills held sway,
Ere the bugle notes scared the song-birds,
Or the reveille woke the day.

And now was the smiling Sabbath,
And the sweet-tongued meeting bells
Rang out like an incense wafted
O'er listening hills and dells.
The soldiers catch the cadence
Borne out on the distant air,
And it comes to their weary spirits
Like the thought of an angel's prayer.

But vain the holy summons—
The prayer remains unsaid,
The singer's lips are silent,
The sermon lies unread;
While long and dusty columns
Of sun-browned troops file by,
Nerved by the rigid purpose
To win the day—or die!

Along the paths of the mountain
Moves up the dark-blue line.
The gun-wheels grind o'er the boulders,
The burnished bayonets shine.
Way up in the leafy covert
The curling smoke betrays
Where the foe throw down the gauntlet,
And the answering cannons blaze.

The crack of the Minie rifle,
The shriek of the crashing shell,
The ring of the flashing sabre,
Their tale of the conflict tell.
They tell of the dear lives lying,
War's food in Nature's lap,
Ere the Starry Flag in triumph
Waves through the Mountain Gap.

Night drops her pitying mantle
To hide the bloody scene—
Next morn a thousand dead men
Mark where the foe had been.
And where the fight was hottest
Two mangled corpses lay,
One clad in bright blue jacket,
And one in homespun gray.

Their hands are clasped together,
Their bloody bosoms show
Each fought with a dauntless purpose,
And fell 'neath each other's blow!
They fell, and the crimson mingled,
And before the paling eye
Back rolled the storm of the conflict
To the peaceful days gone by.

Each thought of the mystic token—
The talismanic sign;
Each recognized a Brother!
Two dim right hands entwine!
The foe of the noble order
Touched not their hearts in vain,
All hate fades out, uniting
Two hearts with the triple chain!

CAMP OF EIGHTH MASSACHUSETTS BATTERY,
ANTIETAM CREEK, *October*, 1862.

THE NARROW ESCAPE.

"Carpet shoes are much needed in the hospitals." The remark was made in a city railroad car. Two ladies were conversing, and a third sat listening to what they were saying. The listener was quite young, a fair-faced girl, with soft brown eyes, whose countenance was full of interest.—She was a stranger to the ladies, and therefore did not join in the conversation, but she took in every word.

At Chestnut Street she signed to the conductor, who stopped the car, and she left it, going down to the square below Ninth street. In front of Evans's dry goods store she paused for a moment, and then passed in. But after moving toward one of the counters a few paces, she stood still for an instant, as if in debate on some subject, and then, turning about, left the store. On regaining the street there was an apparent hesitating state of mind. She walked as far as Eighth street, stood a little while on the corner, then retraced her steps as far as Evans's, paused there, turned toward the door as if resolved to enter; and then, as if the debate which had been going on in her mind had closed, passed up the street with a firm step and resolved manner. A little while afterward she was in a carpet store inquiring the price of short remnants.

"For what purpose are they intended?" asked the dealer.

The fair face heightened in color with the almost timid answer—

"For carpet shoes. They are wanted in the hospitals."

"Ah!—well—in that case—let me see." The man considered for a little while. "How large a quantity did you propose getting?"

"I will lay out five dollars in this way." She spoke with beginning confidence.

"Very good. For five dollars you shall have more than ten dollars' worth. Where shall I send them?"

The address was given and the money paid.

"Back already?" As the maiden entered a plain but neat and well-furnished room she was greeted with this remark in a tone that expressed surprise. The speaker was a middle aged woman with a calm, kind face.

"Yes. It didn't take long to get through with my shopping this morning."

"What did you buy, dear?"

"I don't know what you will think of me, Aunt Grace, but—" The young girl paused, not completing the sentence.

"But what, Edith?"

"Well, you see, Aunty dear"—and Edith leaned toward her relative, speaking in a tender, deprecating voice—"as I rode down in the cars I heard two ladies talking about the sick and wounded soldiers in our hospitals; and among other things they said that soft carpet shoes were wanted for the convalescents who were getting just strong enough to walk about in the wards. And so—now don't look soberly at me; don't say I am weak and impulsive—I spent my money for remnants of carpet instead of for gloves, ribbons, and undersleeves. They'll be sent home in a little while, and I'm going to cut them all up into carpet shoes. Katy Dawes has a pattern—I saw her at work on some last week—and she'll show me just how to make them."

Edith paused, with her pure, earnest eyes full on her aunt's face, waiting for the answer to all this. Aunt Grace, in half surprise, mingled with pleasure, was already leaning toward her niece.—Laying her hand gently on the head of Edith she said, in a voice slightly veiled with feeling,

"I have not a word of disapproval, my dear. When we obey suggestions of self-denial for the good of others we obey God. You have done well."

Tears came into Edith's eyes. She bent her head for a few silent moments; then rallying to full self-possession, she replied,

"I am glad you think I've done right. And now I'll put on my bonnet again and run around and see Katy Dawes about the pattern."

"You were just in my mind," said Katy, as her friend looked in upon her. "I've been wanting to see you all the morning. You don't know what a nice letter I've received from George!—And what do you think? He's been promoted again."

"You don't tell me so!"

"Yes, indeed! He went as a private. Not for honor nor pay, but with a brave, true heart to save his country. It was hard to let him go; but I would have loved him less if he had staid at home."

Edith sighed faintly. Her friend went on.

"He was wounded in the arm, you know at Phillippi, and had to go to the hospital for a month. When he came out, well enough to rejoin his company, he found a second lieutenant's commission awaiting him, conferred for soldierly conduct and bravery in battle. Wasn't my heart proud! Didn't it seem for a while too large for my bosom!"

Another sigh parted the lips of Edith.

"And now he writes me he is a first lieutenant."

"I am so pleased to hear of it," said Edith.

"Promoted again for bravery and good conduct," added Katy Dawes.

"No wonder you feel proud, dear Katy." Edith spoke in a slightly subdued voice, as if there were in her heart some drawback to the pleasure expressed.

The two young friends spent an hour together, during which time Edith acquired the art and mystery she had come to learn. From some cause she was not in the best of spirits when she returned home, and appeared disinclined to talk. At once she set about the work in hand, assisted by her aunt, and was soon fashioning the remnants of carpet into soft shoes for sick soldiers.—Twilight stayed her busy fingers ere the day seemed half departed. During tea time Edith's face wore an absorbed, almost troubled expression, which her aunt did not fail to observe. After supper she resumed her work. Half an hour later the door-bell rung. The sound gave Edith a start, and her aunt noticed, in the pause which followed, that her hand slightly trembled.

"Mr. Loto," said the servant, coming in a few moments afterward.

"Say that I will be down."

The servant retired. Aunt Grace hardly recognized a familiar tone in the voice that made this answer. As Edith arose and left the room, taking her work with her, a paleness was visible in her face.

The young man who met her in the parlor was about twenty-three; stout, compactly built, and in robust health. He wore a full beard; the mustache carefully cut and slightly twisted at the ends. He moved quickly across the room to meet Edith as she came in, catching her free hand in both of his, and greeting her in words of tender familiarity. He would have been blind or stupid not to have noticed a strange impassiveness, or, we might say, coldness, in her manner. Still, he affected not to perceive this altered state, and said, lightly, as he seated himself beside her on a sofa,

"And pray what is this?" at the same time taking hold of the work in her hand.

"It is for the hospitals," replied Edith.

A slightly amused expression was seen in the young man's countenance as he lifted a half-made shoe and held it out before him.

"Oh! I see." And he dropped the article. He did not manifest contempt, or ridicule, or disapproval—only indifference.

"And now, Edith," he said, speaking with the pleased ardor of one who brings welcome intelligence, "I have some good news for you."

"Ah! what is it?" She fixed her soft brown eyes on him expectantly.

"I've escaped."

"Escaped what?"

"The enrollment," replied the young man.

"The enrollment? I'm not sure that I understand you."

"You know that they've been enrolling for the draft."

"Yes."

"Well, I've been nervous about it ever since the thing was ordered. If my name got down I knew it would be all over. The draft would take me, sure. That's my luck! So I set my wits to work to escape the enrollment, and have succeeded."

"Indeed!" The soft brown eyes grew large and round, parting with much of their softness.

"Yes. And I'll tell you how it was done."—And the young man tried to get possession of one of Edith's hands; but she moved it out of his way.

"As soon as I learned that the enrolling officer was at work in our ward I got up a little breeze with my landlady—no hard matter at any time, for she has a quick temper—and under cover thereof left the house. Within an hour afterward I had my trunks removed. I take my meals at an eating house and sleep at the store. Next week I will find a new boarding-house. I tell you all about it to relieve your mind. But don't speak of it for the world. If it gets out the marshal will order my arrest and put a musket in my hand for the war. I had a narrow escape, for the enrollment in our block was made on the day after I left."

"You are not the only one who has made a narrow escape, Mr. Loto." Edith's face was almost white; but her voice was deep and firm. She had drawn herself a little away from the young man and was looking at him sternly.

"Ah! who else has made an escape?"

"I have!"

"You?"

"I asked a week in which to consider your offer, Mr. Loto." Edith's tones did not falter.—"If you had been a soldier in the field, or on the eve of marching to the defense of your imperiled country, I would have yielded this hand without an instant's hesitation. But your lack of courage or patriotism, I knew not which, made me hold back and question your fitness to be my husband. Now I know you to be unworthy. I might have looked past a natural shrinking from the hard and dangerous life of a soldier—excused you on the ground of constitutional impediments, if you will call them so—and on this plea accepted your failure to spring to the rescue when your country was assailed—still believing in your honor—still having faith in your will to do right, no matter how stern the demand might be when it came clear and unmistakable. I can understand that there may be good reasons why one may hold away from the act of volunteering—and I gave you the benefit of this assumption. But when the danger becomes so imminent that an allotment has to be made for defense, only the meanest spirits seek to evade their duty. John Loto, I am speaking plainly, for I do not mean that you shall misunderstand me. Our ways part to-night never to touch again; and in parting I leave with you hard words that may do you good. Take my advice, and give in your name to the enrolling officer. If drafted, go cheerfully and stand up with brave men for your country's safety. There is a worse thing than death—it is dishonor!"

He attempted, in a confused way, to reply; but Edith, who had arisen, waved her hand, saying:

"Leave me, Sir! The argument is closed.—Our ways have parted, and they can not meet again!"

"I have passed through a great trial, aunt!" said Edith, in reply to anxious questions. Aunt Grace had found her, not long afterward, lying on a sofa in the parlor in a state of partial stupefaction. She had not been weeping. Her face was still very pale; her eyes had parted with their tender sweetness; her lips were almost rigid. On returning fully to herself she had made this answer.

"And come out purer and stronger, I trust. Is it so, dear Edith?" replied her aunt.

"Purer and stronger, if walking through pain to duty gives purity and strength," said Edith.

"Trial—pain—duty. These words include stern meanings, Edith. Mr. Loto is not here."

"And will never be here again, aunt. I have made a narrow escape."

"How?"

"The man who lacks honor, courage, and patriotism, is false to the heart's core."

"Does Mr. Loto lack them?"

"He has, on his own confession, by a mean trick evaded the enrollment."

"You fill me with surprise!"

"I was shocked. But strength and courage came to me. I rebuked him in strong, indignant language, and then told him that here and now our ways parted—parted forever. A coward and a poltroon for a husband! My whole nature rises in revolt."

The pale face grew crimson with the mounting blood, and the dull eye flashed with kindling fires.

"Poltroon is rather a coarse word for my Edith's lips," said Aunt Grace.

"Do you know its origin? Only yesterday, I read it in French, and the significance being in my mind, I could not repress the fitting term.—When bows and arrows were among the chief weapons of semi-civilized European tribes and nations, it sometimes happened that a mean and cowardly fellow would cut off the forefinger or thumb of his right hand so as to unfit him for a soldier's duty. He was called from the act a poltroon—and the word has come into our language to express a mean-souled, cowardly fellow, who resorts to any trick or shift to escape from an unpleasant or dangerous duty. And so, under the impulse of strong feelings, I have called this man a poltroon. It is the fittingest word, in all our language, to express my present thought of him. Thank God for a narrow escape, dear aunt! I am wounded and bruised in the sudden sharp conflict through which I have passed—hurt inwardly—but not unto death. A little while, and my heart shall beat strong and evenly again. I did not love Mr. Loto for what he was, but for what I imagined him to be. The idol which I thought to be of gold, silver, and precious stones, is discovered to be of clay, and I sweep it from the pedestal of honor."

Edith laid her down upon the bosom of her aunt. Her frame was trembling from excitement. In a little while the tremor ceased, and she grew very still—still and heavy. For nearly half an hour aunt and niece remained thus without speaking. Then Edith raised herself up slowly and wearily, and going to her own room, shut the door, and entering, alone, into her pain stricken heart, commenced gathering up its rent fibres, and laying them back in safe places tenderly, that nature, assisted by time and repose, might heal them. For such wounds there is always balm.

"THE LADIES' ASSOCIATION FOR SOLDIERS' RELIEF," OF WEST PHILADELPHIA.

We are requested to notice the benevolent operations of this Association, which is comprised of ladies only, and whose exertions have tended greatly to ameliorate the condition of some four thousand sick and wounded soldiers at present in the U. S. A. General Hospital, Philadelphia.

The laborious undertaking of the charitable ladies is eminently praiseworthy, and deserving of the hearty sympathy of the community. No better evidence of the good the Association is doing, can be adduced, than by referring to a communication to them from His Excellency, the Governor of Pennsylvania, which we copy entire, as follows:

EXECUTIVE CHAMBER, HARRISBURG, PA.,
September 5, 1862.

To Capt. Edward Brady, Honorary Secretary—Dear Sir:—Permit me to say that I have watched with much pleasure the success which has attended the formation of the Ladies' Association for Soldier's Relief, of West Philadelphia. The objects of the association are eminently praiseworthy, and the ladies connected with it, as well as yourself, are entitled to the gratitude of all our people.

"For what they and you have done, and are doing, on behalf of our sick and wounded soldiers, I desire, personally, to tender you all my thanks.

"I am, dear sir, very respectfully, yours,
"A. G. CURTIN,
"Governor and Commander-in-chief P. M."

The U. S. A. Medical Staff of the Hospital have officially recognized the members of the Ladies' Association, who daily and systematically visit the different Wards, and thus become familiar with the peculiarities of the sick and wounded soldiers who are languishing on beds of suffering, having hazarded their health and lives in behalf of our country and homes, in a spirit of patriotism, and to whom they personally distribute comforts and necessaries, as they see to be most appropriate.

The number of patients is so large that assistance from the public is constantly needed, and as there is, perhaps, no county, either in this or any adjoining State, but what is now represented by citizens in the hospitals, no doubt a generous support will be continually forwarded to the Ladies' Association from all parts of our country, to aid the good work voluntarily imposed upon themselves.

If the public, inasmuch as almost all of our readers have either a father, son or husband at the field of battle, and who are consequently liable to be prostrated by sickness or wounds, could witness the spontaneous outbursts of gratitude expressed towards the Ladies' Association by these brave men in the hospitals, who are far away from the soothing attentions of their own mothers, sisters or wives, we feel sure that donations of money and luxuries would be stimulated as well as continued from time to time, especially during the approaching winter season.

Donations and contributions should be addressed by railroad or otherwise, to Mrs. Mary A. Brady, President, No. 406 South Forty first street, above Baltimore avenue, Philadelphia, together with a letter through the Post.

Red flannel shirts, worsted socks and butter are always needed. Tobacco and cigars, wines, preserves, eggs, and similar delicacies are appreciated. Dried beef and fruit, hams, cheese, pickles, poultry, books, slippers, spoons, linen handkerchiefs, towels, and such like are also suggested.

Each description of articles should be carefully packed in a separate box. For instance, preserves, pickles, &c., should be in one box; and cheese, hams, &c., in another box; dry goods and butter in separate packages.

A PREGNANT LESSON.

The Lancaster *Express* discourses very sensibly on the proneness of a certain class of men, to make the merit which they may have secured in one branch of the public service block up and monopolise the path which leads to all other positions under the Government. In this spirit it refers to the defeat of some of those who in a manner deserted the army, that they might use their military renown for the purpose of achieving political success. It claims that there is a lesson in the defeat of General McCall, in the 7th, and Col. Biddle, in the 2d Congressional Districts, which men who occupy similar positions may well lay to heart. Gen. McCall, a regularly educated army officer, living in retirement on his farm in Chester county, was called upon by a patriotic Governor to take command of one of the best Divisions of the army, which Pennsylvania, or any other State, has furnished the government to prosecute this war against treason. Gov. Curtin, relying upon McCall's patriotism, and not pausing to enquire into his political views, proposed to make him a Major General, had such a privilege been accorded by the general government to the State Executive. As it was, he was honored with a high position by the President and Governor Curtin, and Pennsylvania at one time felt proud of him. Returning to his home after the hard-fought battles on the Peninsula, in which his gallant "Reserves" won their first imperishable laurels on the battle field, and in which he was taken prisoner, carried to the rebel capitol, and treated with base indignites by arrogant traitors to his country, he might still have enjoyed the respect and affection and confidence of his fellow-citizens; but, in an evil hour, and for reasons still unexplicable to us, he yielded to the allurements of *party*, and threw himself into the arms, not of the old, patriotic Democracy, with whom he had been accustomed to act in years agone, but a party organized with such sympathizers with treason as Hughes, Sanderson & Co., in opposition to the very Administration who had confided a great trust to his patriotism, and whose commission he still held. He, who of all men, should have heroically opposed all manifestations of sympathy with the traitors whom he had fought on the battle-field, was among the first to assent to, and join in the schemes of the men who would embarrass and render inefficient the gallant little army he had the honor to command. By cutting off their source of supplies. We don't think Gen. McCall *intended* to do this; we regard his course in assenting to be the instrument of such men as a *weakness*, not a crime—but the lesson taught was not the less significant and instructive. The rebuke he received at the hand of his loyal constituents shows that it is not safe for men to presume upon their past military prestige, however patriotic and honorable, to pursue with impunity a wrong or doubtful course in civil life in the future.

The case of Biddle is equally suggestive though he had not given the shadow of evidence of patriotism and heroism as a soldier that McCall did. He went into both the army and Congress on false pretences. Presuming on the evidence of patriotism displayed on entering the army, and the endorsement received by his fellow citizens at the polls, he returned to his party idols and turned his back upon the best interests of the country whose flag he had sworn to maintain against all enemies from within or without. On a record thus made in the army and in the forum, he again went before the people, but they were not again to be deceived by the appearance or mere profession of patriotism. His loyal fellow citizens have condemned him, and consigned him to the retiracy of private life, less respected than if he had never ventured from obscurity.

Let other military worshippers at the shrine of party receive instruction from the fate of McCall and Biddle!

A GOOD EXAMPLE.—In the fifth precinct of the Eighth ward, yesterday, two gentlemen went to the polls. They were father and son. They would not like their names to appear in print, and we do not give them. The father is nearly eighty years of age. He walked to the polls, leaning upon the arm of his son, with whose jet black hair his whitened locks most strikingly contrasted. As he approached the voting house window, the people around it instinctively drew back to permit his approach. The hour was morning, about eight o'clock, and a good many business men were at the polls depositing their votes before going down town to business. The old gentleman and his son were known to them all—the former as a staunch Democrat, since the days of Jackson, who had never once swerved in support of the ticket. The son was a Democrat, like his father.

With a smile, a man at the window with a Democratic placard upon his breast, and a bag of Democratic tickets in his hand, bade him "good morning." He took for granted that two Democratic ballots were desired, and these he tendered with a gratified smile.

"What are these?" asked the old gentleman, as he took the tickets in his trembling fingers.

"Those are the tickets, sir."

"What tickets, did you say?"

"The ticket you always vote, sir; the Democratic ticket."

The old gentleman dropped the tickets upon the ground and set his foot upon them. "I always was a Democrat," said he, "*but never a traitor*. Friend have you Union tickets?"

The man had none, but a man correspondingly provided with Union tickets gladly drew near and supplied them. The father and son, together voted, for the first time in their lives in opposition to the Democracy. We are glad to know that their example was followed on the instant by several gentlemen, whose sober second thought, induced by the above example, led them to aid the right.—*Philada. North American.*

THE PRESIDENT AMONG THE REBEL WOUNDED.—A letter to the New York *Commercial* speaking of the President's visit to Gen. McClellan's army, says:

The President's visit was fraught with many interesting incidents. After leaving General Richardson's Headquarters, the President's party proceeded to a barn, which was used as a temporary hospital for Rebel wounded. On entering, the sad scenes that follow battle met the eye.

Mr Lincoln, after looking around, remarked to the Rebel wounded, that if they had no objection he would be pleased to take them by the hand.—The solemn obligations, said he, which we owe to our country and posterity compel the prosecution of this war; and it follows that many on both sides must become victims, and although they are our enemies through uncontrollable circumstances, he bore them no malice, and could take them by the hand with as much sympathy and good feeling as if they were brothers. After a short silence those of the Rebels that could walk came forward, and each of them silently shook hands with the President.

Mr. Lincoln and General McClellan went to the bedside of those who were unable to rise and cheered them, saying that every care should be bestowed upon them to ameliorate their sufferings. It was a touching scene, and there was not a dry eye among the wounded.

We have European dates to the 4th inst. Ten American vessels are said to have been destroyed by the privateer Alabama. The English press continues to compliment the Union troops for their valor, but at the same time, to call for a recognition of the Confederacy by the European powers. The shipments of arms and ammunition from England to America during the first eight months of the year are valued at £1,308,000 sterling, and are rapidly increasing. A Turin paper announced that on Sunday, Oct. 5, a royal decree would proclaim an amnesty to Garibaldi and his followers.

The Ohio State Journal tells this story of the exempting physician of that city: "Doctor, if the lame foot won't answer, I have another all-sufficient reason; one that you cannot refuse me exemption for." "What is it?" asked the doctor. "Why, the fact is, doctor, I have not good sense—I am an idiot," solemnly replied the applicant. "Ah!" said the doctor, "what proof have you of that? What evidence can you bring?" "Proof conclusive," said the applicant. "Why, sir, I voted for Jim Buchanan; and if that isn't proof of a man's being a d—d idiot, I don't know how idiocy could be proven."

The Louisville *Journal* says a gentleman who left Charleston on the 20th ult., has reached our city by the way of Nashville. Commodore Ingraham commands one of the new rams. Our informant says the banks at Charleston have six or seven million dollars of counterfeit Confederate notes on hand, which they have received as good. There is said to be from $70,000,000 to $80,000,000 of such trash in circulation in the Confederacy. The Treasury Department at Richmond sent about a quarter of a million dollars of this counterfeit money to Charleston to pay troops with. The banks of all the Confederacy are offering large rewards for the detection of the counterfeiters. All the necessaries of life are at starvation prices in Charleston. Price of flour, $15 per barrel.

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ART AND SCIENCE.

Depths of Mines in England.

An English journal, after valuing the total product of the mines of Great Britain at £41,491,104 per annum, and computing that England's supply of coal will last at least seven hundred years longer, at present rates of consumption, gives the following account of the depth to which the bowels of the earth have been pierced in England:—

The depth to which we mine for coal is already great. The pit at Duckenfield, in Cheshire, is 2,004 feet below the surface to the point where it intersects the "Black Mine Coal," a seam which is four feet six inches thick, and of the best quality for domestic and manufacturing purposes; from this point a further depth of 500 feet has been attained by means of an engine plane in the bed of coal, so that a great portion of the coal is now raised from the enormous depth of 2,501 feet. At Pendleton, near Manchester, coal is daily worked from a depth of 2,125 feet; and the cannel coal of Wigan is brought from 1,773 feet below the surface. Many of the Durham collieries are equally deep, and far more extended in their subterranean labyrinths. Some of these, and others in Cumberland, are worked out far under the bed of the sea; and on both sides of the Island we are rapidly extending our subterranean burrowing.

Dolcoath tin mine, in Cornwall, is now working at one thousand eight hundred feet from the surface, and is rapidly sinking deeper. The depth of Tresvean, a copper mine, is 2,180 feet. Many other tin and copper mines are approaching these depths; and under the Atlantic waves, in Botallack, Levant and other mines, man is pursuing his labors daily at half a mile from the shore. To aid the miner in these severe tasks, gigantic steam engines, with cylinders 100 inches in diameter, are employed in pumping water from these vast depths. Winding engines, which are masterpieces of Mechanical skill, are ever at work raising the minerals from each dark abyss, and "man engines," of considerable ingenuity—so called because they bring the wearied miner to the light of day, saving him from the toil of climbing up perpendicular ladders—are introduced in many of our most perfectly conducted mines. Our coals cost us annually 1,000 lives, and more than double that number of our metalliferous miners perish from accidents in the mines, or at unusually early age—thirty-two—from diseases contracted by the conditions of their toils. By the industry of our mining population there is annually added to our national wealth considerably more than £30,000,000. This, when elaborated by the process of manufacture, is increased in value tenfold. While we are thus drawing upon that hoarded treasure, guarded by dragons white and red, which the enchanter Merlin is fabled to have concealed in the caves of the earth, we should not cease to remember how much of mental labor and muscular power is expended, and how large a percentage of human life is annually sacrificed in the contest with those hydra headed evils which are truly personified by the dragons of the legend.

Effects of Industry.

All the performances of human art, at which we look with praise or wonder, are instances of the resistless force of perseverance. It is by this that the quarry becomes a palace, and that States become united by electric wires. If a man were to compare a single stroke of a pickax, or one impression with the spade, with the general design and last result, he would be overwhelmed by the sense of their disproportion; yet these petty operations, incessantly continued, in time surmount the greatest difficulties, and mountains are leveled and oceans bounded by the slender force of human beings.

Photography at the Seat of War.

Decidedly one of the institutions of our army is the traveling portrait gallery. A camp is hardly pitched before one of the omnipresent artists in collodion and amber bead varnish drives up his two horse wagon, pitches his canvass gallery, and unpacks his chemicals. Our army here (Fredericksburg) is now so large that quite a company of these gentlemen have gathered about us.—The amount of business they find is remarkable. Their tents are thronged from morning to night, and "while the day lasteth" their golden harvest runs out. Here for instance near Gen. Burnside's headquarters, are the combined establishments of two brothers from Pennsylvania, who rejoice in the wonderful name Bergstresser. They have followed the army for more than a year, and taken, the Lord only knows, how many thousand portraits. In one day since they came here they took in one of the galleries, so I am told, 160 odd pictures at $1; on which the net profit was probably ninety-five cents each. If anybody knows an easier and better way of making money than that, the public should know it. The style of portrait affected by these traveling army portrait makers is that known to the profession as the melainotype, which is made by the collodion process on a sheet iron plate and afterward set with amber-bead varnish.—*Cor. Tribune.*

Science in Russia.

In St. Petersburg there is a building of vast dimensions, devoted to the use of the Academy of Sciences.—This academy once enjoyed the labors of Euler, who constituted the whole of its mathematical department, and composed more than half the treatises in this branch of science, which are contained in forty-six quarto volumes, published from 1729 to 1783. This academy was founded by Peter the Great, in 1725, and under the influence of foreign professors, it has acquired a European reputation. It has a library of more than one hundred thousand volumes, and an extensive collection of manuscripts, some of which are of great value. In the museum of natural history there is a skeleton of a remarkable mammoth, well preserved, only a single foot being deficient. It is sixteen feet long, without including the tusks, and nine feet high. The skeleton of a common elephant by the side of it appears small in comparison. The monster to which this frame belonged was found in Siberia, in 1803, on the banks of a stream in latitude seventy degrees north.

MISCELLANEOUS SUMMARY.

A NICE FLOWER FOR A BUTTON HOLE.—There is a plant in the island of Sumatra, the circumference of whose fully expanded flower is nine feet; its nectarium is calculated to hold nine pints; the pistils are as large as cow horns, and the whole weight of the blossom is computed to be fifteen pounds.

HOW TO GET AHEAD OF TIME.—The Alta *Californian*, of August 21, has this paragraph:—"The telegraph worked bravely last night. Our latest dispatches are dated Washington and New York, twelve o'clock, midnight.—They reached us at 10 P. M., two hours before they were transmitted."

It is a common notion with many people that the morning air is the purest, most healthful and bracing; but the contrary is the fact. The air is then more full of dampness, fog and miasm at about sunrise which the heat of the sun gradually dissipates. Before engaging in anything like work or exercise out doors it is conducive to health to take a cup of warm coffee and milk, if breakfast cannot be prepared beforehand.

GEN. WADSWORTH.—"Burleigh," of the Boston *Journal*, thus notices the wealth of the New York Republican candidate for Governor:—"His property is set down at two millions, most of which is landed estate. He resides in Geneseo, and it was the boast of his ancestors that they could travel from Geneseo to Rochester, a distance of twenty-five miles, without going off their own land. Most of his property was obtained from the Indians, and many a time these men have slept in hollow trees to escape the wrath of the savages."

THE VITALITY OF THE NORTH.—The population of the loyal States is about 20,000,000, or 5,000,000 more than that of Great Britain and Ireland in 1813, and about 5,000,000 less than that of France in 1813. Our wealth and natural resources are superior to either of these nations in 1813, and, instead of being twenty years at war, this is only the fifteenth month of our war; whereas France and Great Britain, in 1813, were both exhausted by twenty years of war, when they placed the armies of a million men in the field, armed and equipped.

NEW MODE OF CATCHING TROUT.—Levi Bartlett describes in the *Country Gentleman* some trout ponds on the farm of Colonel Tappan, of Bradford, N. H., and speaks also of the mode of feeding. Last winter, after the ponds had frozen over, he states that a boy was sent to feed the trout with chopped meat. Having cut a hole through the ice and put in the meat, the boy lay down with his face near the water to watch the fish, when a trout grabbed him by the nose, and the boy by a sudden jerk of the head, threw the fish upon the ice. He thus obtained a trout of three-fourths of a pound weight, but at the expense of a sore nose for three weeks.

IMPROVEMENTS IN THE ART OF HOUSEKEEPING.—It is sometimes said that there are less improvements in the art of housekeeping than any other. It is quite clear that there are not enough of them, and those which are made are not generally adopted. Let us refer now to what we regard as an improvement in the little art of shelling beans. The old method was making use of the thumb and fingers; then the use of a needle to prepare the pod to open readily. Now, the method is to pour upon the pods a quantity of scalding water, and the beans slip very easily from the pod. By pouring scalding water on apples, the skin may be easily slipped off, and much labor saved.

MEASUREMENT OF THE GREAT LAKES.—The Government survey of the great lakes, gives the following exact measurements:—Lake Superior—greatest length 355 miles, greatest breadth 160 miles, mean depth 988 feet, height above the sea 627 feet, area 32,000 square miles. Lake Michigan—greatest length 360 miles, greatest breadth 108 miles, mean depth 900 feet, height above the sea 587 feet, area 20,000 square miles. Lake Huron—greatest length 200 miles, greatest breadth 160 miles, mean depth 300 feet, height above the sea 574 feet, area 20,000 miles. Lake Erie—greatest length 250 miles, greatest breadth 80 miles, mean depth 200 feet, height above the sea 555 feet, area 6,000 square miles. Lake Ontario—length 180 miles, mean breadth 65 miles, mean depth 500 feet, height above the sea 262 feet, area 6,000 square miles. Total length of five lakes—1,345 miles; total area—85,000 square miles.

SEAWEED IN PLACE OF HAIR.—It is becoming quite a common practice in this city to use seaweed in place of curled hair for upholstery, cheap furniture, and the filling of mattresses. Quite an extensive business is carried on from Long Island in the seaweed line, and vessels often leave the wharves bound for New York freighted with this article of merchandise, where it is sold to upholsterers and others, bringing a higher market price than a like quantity of the very best hay. On the shore where this seaweed is gathered, the seaweed is spread out and dried, and then pressed and baled the same as hay. In this condition it is sent to the metropolis, where it is used for sofas, chairs, &c. The best articles of this kind are stuffed with curled hair, sufficient being used to conceal the former and avoid detection. This branch of business is now carried on extensively, and the profits resulting therefrom are of no inconsiderable amount.—*Scientific American.*

DANIEL WEBSTER IN HIS COFFIN.

We find the following account of the private funeral of Col. Fletcher Webster, and of the inspection of his illustrious father's remains, in last week's issue of the *Plymouth Rock*:

The tomb at Marshfield once again opens wide its portals to receive the last of the sons of the "Great Expounder."

The funeral of Colonel Fletcher Webster took place at his residence, in Marshfield, on Wednesday, Sept. 10th. The body was brought down from Boston in a richly caparisoned hearse with four horses, by way of Hingham and South Shore. Several carriages conveyed his Boston friends from the Kingston Depot, while a large assemblage gathered from the neighboring towns. Rev. Mr. Alden, the village pastor, conducted the services, the body resting on his father's writing table in the library, according to his dying request. A large procession followed his body to the tomb, where the coffin was deposited with the family whom a nation mourns.

By request of Peter Harvey, Esq., and others, the outer box containing the great statesman's coffin was opened, and the metallic cover of the glass removed. How were the feelings of those personal friends stirred within them to find those lineaments and features, which no man ever looked upon to forget, retaining the same color and impress—natural as when ten years ago they gave him up to the grave.

The eyes were more sunken, but the heavy shadows beneath the brows were always there in life. Even in death, and for a decade the captive of the grave, that kingly presence inspired the same deep reverence and speechless awe as when in the living temple of his matchless mind. Said one who looked upon his face again, "I forgot all else, and cannot tell you anything of the tomb or surrounding objects." The velvet pall with its rich embroidery was in perfect preservation, though deprived of its primitive gloss.

In silence the lid was dropped and the box re-closed.—Farewell, thou great departed! Earth's common mould with thee is o'er. No more shall human eyes behold that face over which thought and feeling once flashed the light and shadow of that "imperial mind." Rest, noble statesman, with thy ashes sa . . . Thy memory will live enshrined in a nation's affection and gratitude.