TERMS OF THE MINERS' JOURNAL FROM THIS DATE.

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These terms will be strictly adhered to hereafter.

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Club subscriptions must invariably be paid in advance. The JOURNAL will be furnished to Carriers and others at $2 50 per 100 copies, cash on delivery.

Clergymen and School Teachers will be furnished with the JOURNAL at $1 25 in advance, or $1 50 if paid within the year—over one year, the regular rates will be charged.

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.

THE 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. XL. SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY 30, 1864. NO. 5.

BANNAN'S STEAM PRINTING OFFICE.

Having procured three Presses, we are now prepared to execute JOB and BOOK PRINTING of every description at the office of the Miners' Journal, cheaper than it can be done at any other establishment in the County, such as

Books, Pamphlets, Large Posters, Hand Bills, Articles of Agreement, Bill Heads, Bills of Lading, Railroad Tickets, Paper Books, Time Books, Order Books, &c.

At the very shortest notice. Our stock of JOB TYPE is more extensive than that of any other office in this section of the State, and we keep hands employed expressly for Jobbing. Being a practical Printer ourself, we will guarantee our work to be at least equal to any that can be turned out in the cities. PRINTING IN COLORS done at the shortest notice.

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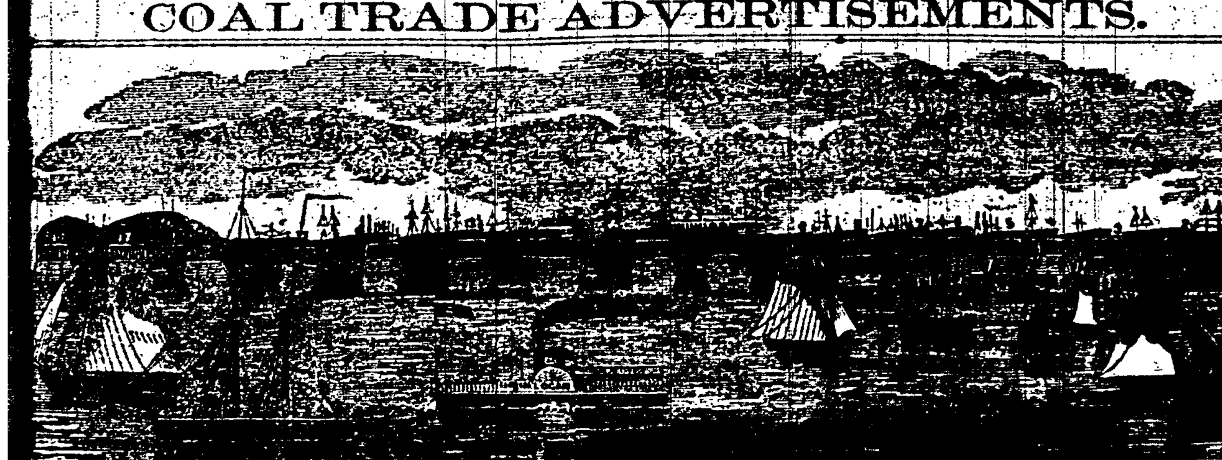
Books bound in every variety of style.—Blank Books of every description manufactured, bound and ruled to order, at shortest notice.

COAL TRADE ADVERTISEMENTS.



Terminus of the Philadelphia & 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-

CASTNER, STICKNEY & WELLINGTON, DEALERS BY THE CARGO, IN Anthracite & Bituminous Coals. SOLE AGENTS IN NEW ENGLAND FOR PACKER'S LEHIGH SUGAR-LOAF COAL. SAMUEL CASTNER, New York. C. F. STICKNEY, Fall River. J. C. WELLINGTON, Boston. OFFICES: 80 Trinity Building, New York. 215 Walnut Street, Philadelphia. 15 Kilby Street, Boston. Wharf No. 6, Port Richmond, Philad'a. May 16, '63 20-tf

Pier No. 7.
JOHN R. WHITE, SHIPPER OF SCHUYLKILL COAL, Wharf No. 7, Port Richmond. OFFICES: No. 316 Walnut Street, Philadelphia. No 300 West Thirteenth St., N. York. October 16, '63 42-

Pier No. 11.
LEWIS AUDENRIED & CO., Wholesale Dealers in the best varieties of Anthracite and Bituminous Coals. OFFICES: 205 Walnut Street, Philadelphia. 110 Broadway, New York. 14 Kilby Street, Boston. Pioneer Shippers from Elizabethport, of LEHIGH, SPRING MOUNTAIN, HAZLETON, AND COUNCIL RIDGE COALS. ['59 13-

Pier No. 14.
CHARLES 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. 9.
BANCROFT, LEWIS & Co., MINERS AND SHIPPERS OF THE Celebrated ASHLAND COAL, FROM MAHANOY MOUNTAIN. OFFICE—111 Walnut Street, Commercial Building, Philadelphia. New York Office—77 Cedar Street. Boston Office—7 Doane Street. [Oct. 23, '68 43-

Pier No. 15.
BLAKISTON, GRAEFF & Co., MINERS AND SHIPPERS OF LORBERRY AND LOCUST MOUNTAIN COAL. Shippers of other approved qualities of WHITE AND RED ASH COAL. 318 Walnut Street, Philadelphia. 9 Trinity Building, New York. Cor. of Kilby & Doane Street, Boston. Feb. 14, '63 7-

CONNER & PATTERSON HAVE APPOINTED LEWIS AUDENRIED & Co. Agents for the sale of their celebrated LOCUST MOUNTAIN COAL FROM THE Ashland and Girardville Collieries. May 9, '63 19-

PHILADELPHIA, &c.

SCHUYLKILL NAVIGATION.
Shipping Wharves for ANTHRACITE COAL at Greenwich, Delaware River, Philada.

Wharf No. 1.
LEWIS AUDENRIED & Co. ROMMEL, POTTS & Co. OFFICES: 205 Walnut Street, Philadelphia. 110 Broadway, New York. 14 Kilby street, Boston.

Wharf No. 2.
REPPLIER & BRO. OFFICES: N. E. cor. Walnut & Fourth sts., Phila. 65 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. 133 Walnut Street, Philadelphia. No. 111 Broadway, Room No. 9 Trinity Building, New York. No. 11 Doane Street, Boston. WHARF—GREENWICH, DELAWARE AVENUE. DAVIS PEARSON, PHILA. EMANUEL HART, ASHLAND.

COPARTNERSHIP.—WM. P. COX, (formerly of the firm of Blakiston & Cox) and Jas. B. Clark, have this day entered into copartnership for the transaction of a wholesale Coal business, under the firm of COX & CLARK. OFFICE—305 WALNUT ST., PHILAD'A. Jan. 31, '63 5-tf

CAIN, HACKER & COOK, SHIPPERS OF LOCUST GAP, LOCUST MOUNTAIN, BLACK HEATH. Also, dealers in other first qualities of WHITE AND RED ASH COALS. 214 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, and Woodland Wharves, Schuylkill River. THOMAS CAIN. MORRIS HACKER. JESSE M. COOK. WM. P. MOODY, Shipper and Agent, Schuylkill Haven, Pa. February 15, '62 6-1y

LOCUST GAP COAL.
NOTICE.—I have appointed CAIN, HACKER & COOK sole agents for my LOCUST MOUNTAIN COAL, from Locust Gap Colliery. GEORGE W. PARVIN. Locust Gap, Jan. 3, '62

HAMMETT, VAN DUSEN & LOCHMAN, Miners and Shippers of the Celebrated LOCUST MOUNTAIN COAL. OFFICES: 201 Walnut Street, Philadelphia. Trinity Building, New York. No. 5 Doane Street, Boston. March 29, '62 13-

LORBERRY CREEK.

LORBERRY COAL.
We, the undersigned, having consolidated our Three Collieries in the Lorberry Region, will hereafter transact our business under the name of KITZMILLER, GRAEFF & Co. KITZMILLER, STEES & Co. GRAEFF & NUTTING. Mr. GRAEFF, a member of our firm, having associated himself with J. R. BLAKISTON, will reside in Philadelphia, and all our coal shipped by tide-water will be under the exclusive control of BLAKISTON, GRAEFF & CO. By increased care and attention in its preparation, we hope to maintain the reputation of our celebrated Lorberry Coal. Purchasers abroad can rely upon having the Coal shipped in the very best order. KITZMILLER, GRAEFF & Co. Feb. 14, '63 7-

WILLCOX & GIBBS' SEWING MACHINE.
Price, with Hammer and Feller, $40.
The Willcox and Gibbs Sewing Machine is the best machine, without regard to price, for Family Sewing, Braiding, Hemming, Felling, Tucking, Cording.
It forms a flat, even and elastic seam, which is warranted not to rip in wear, even if the seam is cut at frequent intervals, and also under all circumstances to survive the wash-tub.
"A patented device, of great utility to learners, prevents the possibility of the machine being run in the wrong direction, or the balance-wheel wearing a lady's dress.
Another feature which deserves particular attention is the Willcox Patent Needle, which cannot be set wrong.—"It is emphatically the good, low-priced Family Sewing Machine that the public have long been waiting for."—Boston Transcript.
"It is indeed a wonderful production, and, for family use especially, no other one will bear any comparison with it."—Phila. Evening Journal.
"A mechanical wonder."—Scientific American.
"Among the best and most serviceable Sewing Machines. Light and elegantly finished, and so simple in construction that it seems almost impossible for it to get out of repair."—Pittsburg Chronicle.
"Has combined with its own peculiar merits all the truly valuable improvements of the higher priced machines."—Pennsylvanian.
"This machine, in the opinion of the committee, fills more nearly the requirements of a perfect family machine than any on exhibition."—Franklin Institute Exhibition Report of 1858.
"Taking into consideration simplicity, cheapness, durability, and doing all work, the committee were unanimously in favor of Wilcox & Gibbs', as a single thread machine."—Pennsylvania State Agricultural Society's Report.
"We must, in justice, express our confidence in the merits of Willcox & Gibbs' Sewing Machine. We consider that a great desideratum has been supplied by it, by proving, beyond doubt, that two threads are not, as was supposed, necessary to a good machine."—Christian Advocate and Journal, June 21, 1860.
"After much wear and many washings, the stitching is found to retain all the roundness, evenness and firmness which are so much admired at first."—N. Y. Sun.
"In principle it is perfect."—Engineer, London.
"Has evident points of superiority over all others."—Philadelphia Press.
"A serviceable machine. Of this we have experience in our own family."—Boston Traveler.
"The beauty and simplicity of its mechanism are admirable."—Express.
"No Sewing Machine heretofore introduced has, in so short a time, acquired such well-merited popularity."—Cincinnati Gazette.
"We esteem it the best machine for family use. The work is UNEXCEPTIONABLE."—Signed by many hundred ladies of Philadelphia.
SEND FOR A CIRCULAR. JAMES WILLCOX, Manufacturer, 508 Broadway, N. Y. Nov. 28, '63 48-6m

U. S. STAMPS,
LEGAL, COMMERCIAL, and BUSINESS, At HUGHES', Apothecary. Nov. 14, '63

SURGEON'S TURKISH Bathing and Sheep's Wool Sponges, at HUGHES' Apothecary. Nov. 7, '63.

HAIR, TOOTH, Nail, Flesh, Cloth and Hat Brushes, in great variety, at HUGHES', Apothecary. Nov. 7, '63.

ELIZABETHPORT, &c.

COAL. COAL. COAL.
LEWIS AUDENRIED & Co. OFFICES. 205 Walnut Street, PHILADELPHIA. 110 Broadway, NEW YORK. 14 Kilby 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 in use, producing no clinker, less ashes and greater blaze, than any other kinds now before the public. May 15, '59 20-

COAL. COAL.
A. T. STOUT & CO., (Successors to STOUT & VAN WICKLE,) Miners and Shippers of the celebrated FULTON (LEHIGH) COAL from the Ebbervale Colliery, near Hazleton, Pa., and dealers in the best varieties of ANTHRACITE AND BITUMINOUS COALS. Delivered direct from the mines or on board of vessels at TRENTON, N. J., ELIZABETHPORT, N. J., N. BRUNSWICK, N. J., PORT RICHMOND, PA. OFFICES—44 & 46 Trinity Building, 111 Broadway, New York. A. T. STOUT, S. VAN WICKLE, G. LEE STOUT. April 4, '63 14-

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., Philadelphia. No. 111 Broadway, Trinity Building, New York. No. 61 State 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

CONNOR & PATTERSON, Miners and Shippers of the Celebrated LOCUST MOUNTAIN COAL. J. J. CONNOR, Ashland. J. S. PATTERSON, Pottsville. Schuylkill County, Penna. 1857 27-1y

HOTELS.

UNION HOTEL, (late EXCHANGE HOTEL,) CENTRE ST., POTTSVILLE, JACOB LINDENMUTH, Prop'r. April 4, '63 14-1y*

FEGER'S HOTEL. (Formerly MORTIMER'S Old Stand.) JOS. M. FEGER, Prop'r. 1860 15-1y

DURYEAS' MAIZENA
Received two "PRIZE MEDALS" (From Juries 3 and 4,) at the International Exhibition, London, 1862.

TRY ONE POUND. TRY ONE POUND.

Being the SOLE AWARDS gained by anything of the kind. It also received the superlative Report of "Exceeding Excellent for Food." Maizena at the great International Exhibition at Hamburg, July, 1863, received THE HIGHEST MEDAL For its great delicacy as an article of food. Used for Puddings, Custards, Blanc Mange, &c., without isinglass, with few or no eggs. It is excellent for thickening sweet sauces, gravies for fish, meat, soups, &c. For ice cream nothing can compare with it. A little boiled in milk makes a rich cream for coffee, chocolate, tea, &c. A most delicious article of food for children and invalids. It is vastly superior to Arrow Root, and much more economical. Put up in one pound packages, with full directions, and sold by all Grocers and Druggists. WILLIAM DURYEA, Wholesale Agent, 166 Fulton Street, New York. Oct. 10, '63 [August 22, '63 34-6m]

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

HUGHES' EXPECTORANT gives instant relief, and never fails to cure Coughs and Colds. Prepared and sold by HUGHES, Pharmaceutical Chemist. Nov. 7, '63]

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 orders 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-

GENERAL OFFICE OF THE CELEBRATED BROAD TOP WHITE ASH Semi-Bituminous COALS, No. 104 WALNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA. ROBERT HARE POWEL, Manager. CONNECTING OFFICES: 16 Traveler Buildings, Boston, Mass. 38 Trinity " New York. Feb. 14, '63 7-6m

BROAD TOP WHITE ASH SEMI-BITUMINOUS COAL. NOBLE, CALDWELL & CO., No. 112 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, No. 111 Broadway, New York, No. 61 State Street, Boston. Offer a superior quality of this celebrated coal from their EDGE HILL COLLIERY, Mined and shipped exclusively by them. April 4, '63 14-1y

LEHIGH.

"HARLEIGH COAL." Our "HARLEIGH" COAL is now sold exclusively, in Philadelphia and vicinity, by DAY & HUDDELL. Parties ordering from them, may always depend upon getting a pure article. OFFICE—109 Walnut St., Philadelphia. Hazleton, May 9, '63 SILLIMAN & McKEE. 19-1y*

GEO. K. SMITH. THOMAS HULL. GEO. K. SMITH & CO., Yorktown Colliery, Jeanesville, Pa., AND HULL, CORLIES & CO., 322 WALNUT Street, Philadelphia, MINERS AND SHIPPERS OF SMITH'S SPRING MOUNTAIN LEHIGH COAL. S. W. STOCKTON, WM. P. CORLIES. May 30, '63 22-1y

BUSINESS CARDS.

BEATON SMITH, Engineer and Draughtsman, is now prepared to execute Drafts of Lands, Machinery, &c., &c., on favorable terms, and with neatness and dispatch, at his office, on the third floor of Sillyman's Building, Centre Street, Pottsville. N. B. Copying promptly attended to. Jan. 9, '64. 2-tf

STEPHEN HARRIS, Civil and Mining Engineer, Russel's Office Building, Second and Mahantango Streets. September 26, '63 39-

B. S. LANGDON, Surgeon Dentist. Market Street, second door above Third Street, south side, Pottsville. May 5, '60 18-1y

P. W. SHEAFER, Pottsville, Pa., late of the Pennsylvania State Geological Survey, explores lands, mines, &c. October 13, '55 41-tf

FRANK CARTER, Real Estate Agent, MAHANOY CITY, Schuylkill County, Pa. Letter Address—"Mahanoy City P. O." March 30, '61 13-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 6, '60 14-] CHAS. M. HILL.

JOHN A. OTTO, Manufacturer and Dealer in all kinds of Lumber, Williamsport, Pa. June 29, '61 26-1y

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—C. Loeser, John P. Hobart, Jno. Shippen, George W. Snyder, Benj. W. Cumming, Edward Owen Parry. [Aug. 10, '61 32-

LEGAL CARDS.

H. CLAY BERGSTRESSER, Attorney at Law, Ashland, Schuylkill County, Pa.—Office opposite Mahanoy House, Centre Street. September 5, '63 36-1y

JOHN W. RYAN, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Pottsville, Schuylkill County, Pa. Office in Silliman's new building, on Centre Street, nearly opposite the Miners' Bank. May 23, '63 21-

H. BOYER, Attorney at Law. OFFICE—Market Street, two doors above Centre, Pottsville, Pa. February 7, '63 6-1y

JAMES H. CAMPBELL. WILLIAM L. SMITH. CAMPBELL & SMITH, Attorneys at Law. OFFICE—South-east corner of Centre and Market Streets, Pottsville, Pa. June 28, '62 26-

FRANKLIN B. GOWEN, Attorney at Law. OFFICE—Centre Street, below the Episcopal Church, Pottsville, Pa. 22-1y*

THOMAS R. BANNAN, Attorney at Law. Office in Centre Street, opposite the Episcopal Church, Pottsville, Penna. November 20, '56 47-1y

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 23, '67 21-1y

CHRISTOPHER LITTLE, Attorney at Law, Pottsville, Schuylkill County, Pa. OFFICE—In Mahantango Street, corner of Second. April 11, '57 15-1y

FINE Assortment of Table Mats, at GEO. BRIGHT & CO'S Hardware and Iron Store, Pottsville. 2-

Sleigh Bells! Sleigh Bells! Fine assortment, silver and brass, at GEO. BRIGHT & CO'S Hardware and Iron Store, Pottsville. 2-

100 Kegs Hook Spikes for sale by GEO. BRIGHT & CO., Pottsville. January 18, '64 2-

200 Barrels Rosendale Cement in Store and for sale, by Jan. 18, '64 2-] GEO. BRIGHT & Co., Pottsville.

NEW YORK.

A. H. GALE & CO., PIANO FORTES, 107 & 113 East 12th Street, near 3d Av., NEW YORK CITY. We invite the attention of Artists and Amateurs to our charming little MONITORS, just introduced—a Piano Forte of exceeding sweetness and power, yet occupying but little more space than a lady's dressing bureau, admirably adapted to small parlors.—Also, to our new scale large 7¼ octave Piano Fortes, whose splendid resonance of tone has called forth the enthusiastic admiration of our first artists. Devoting close and unremitting attention to the nature and construction of this noble instrument, we are enabled to offer to our customers the results of scientific experiments, proved by experience; and we claim for our elegant assortment of Piano Fortes the advantages of thirty years' experience. A visit to our new Salesrooms is respectfully solicited. New York, April 25, '63. 17-1y.

F. C. LIGHTE & CO., late LIGHTE & BRADBURY'S PIANO FORTE MANUFACT'RY, 421 BROOME St. This establishment is continued by Messrs. F. C. LIGHTE & LOUIS ERNST. Mr. Lighte was the only practical Piano Forte Maker of Lighte & Bradbury. A large assortment of 1st class Pianos for sale and to let, at 421 Broome St., New York City. New York, March 28, '63. 13-1y.

IRON WORKS.

PINEGROVE Iron Works, PINEGROVE, SCHUYL. CO., PA. J. L. NUTTING, Proprietor. January 21, '61 4-1y

BOILERS AND STACKS. The subscriber is prepared to execute orders for the above articles, with dispatch, at the old place of business, Coal Street, below Norwegian. 20 feet boilers always on hand. Also, the manufacturer of Coal and Other Shovels, Of the best material and workmanship. Repairs promptly attended to. Fans for mining ventilation always on hand. JABEZ SPARKS. Pottsville, August 27, '59 35-1y

POTTSVILLE ROLLING MILL. The subscribers are constantly manufacturing various sizes of Colliers' Rails, weighing 22, 25, 28, 30, 32 and 40 pounds per yard. Also, large rails of the most approved patterns, weighing 45, 50, 56 and 60 pounds per yard. From the experience of the past 5 years, we feel confident of making Rails unsurpassed in quality by any mill in the country. All business communications addressed to Messrs. Yardley & Son, Iron Factors, Pottsville, will meet with prompt attention. JNO. BURNISH & CO. June 20, '57 25-

FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP, Steam Car Factory, &c. NOTICE.—The business of the late firm of SNYDER & MILNES, will be continued by the subscriber in all its various branches of Steam Engine building, Iron Founder, and manufacture of all kinds of Machinery, for Rolling Mills, Blast Furnaces, Railroad Cars, &c., &c. He will also continue the business of Mining and Selling the celebrated Pine Forest White Ash and Lewis and Spohn Veins Red Ash Coals, being sole proprietor of these Collieries. GEORGE W. SNYDER. January 21, '57 3-tf

THE PALO ALTO IRON CO. are prepared to furnish T RAILROAD IRON, at their Mills in Palo Alto, of various patterns, weighing from 22 to 70 pounds per yard. Also, different sizes of flat, square and round merchant bar Iron. Orders for rails or bar iron are respectfully solicited, and will meet with prompt attention if left either at the Rolling Mills, George Bright & Co.'s Hardware Store, Centre Street, or at their office, corner of Market and Second Streets, Pottsville, Pa. BENJ'N HAYWOOD, Pres't. Jan. 2, '64. 1-tf

TO COAL OPERATORS & MINERS.—Pioneer Boiler Works. The subscriber respectfully invites the attention of the business community to his Boiler Works, on Railroad Street, below the Passenger Depot, Pottsville, where he is prepared to manufacture BOILERS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, Smoke Stacks, Air Stacks, Blast Pipes, Gasometers, Drift Cars, &c., &c. Boilers on hand. Being a practical mechanic, and having for years devoted himself entirely to this branch of the business, he flatters himself that work done at his establishment will give satisfaction to all who may favor him with a call. Individuals and Companies will find it greatly to their advantage to examine his work before engaging elsewhere. JOHN T. NOBLE. November 21, '57 47-tf

ASHLAND IRON WORKS. The subscribers are now fully prepared to furnish, at the Ashland Iron Works, Steam Engines and Pumps of any power and capacity, for mining and other purposes, Coal Breakers of every size and pattern now in use, together with castings and forgings of every description. Coal and Drift Cars of all sizes and patterns, large Truck and Horse Cars,—all furnished at the shortest notice. The subscribers flatter themselves that, inasmuch as every member of the firm is a practical mechanic, they will be able to furnish machinery that will compare favorably with any in the Region. All orders directed to L. P. Garner & Bros., Ashland, Schuylkill County, Pa., will receive prompt attention. L. P. GARNER, MICHAEL GARNER, JOSEPH GARNER. Ashland, May 10, '57 19-

WASHINGTON IRON WORKS, Pottsville, Pa. THOMAS & JAMES WREN respectfully invite the attention of the business community to their New Machine Shop and Foundry erected between Coal and Railroad streets, and fronting on Norwegian street, where they are prepared to execute all orders for machinery of Brass and Iron, such as Steam Engines, all kinds of Gearing for Rolling Mills, Grist and Saw Mills, Single and Double Acting Pumps, Coal Breakers, Drift Cars, all kinds of Railroad Castings, such as Chairs for Flat and T Rail, Frogs, Switches, &c.; all kinds of Cast and Wrought Iron Shafting.—Being practical mechanics, and having made the demands of the Coal Region their study for years, also all kinds of Machinery in their line of business, they flatter themselves that work done at their establishment will give satisfaction to all who may honor them with a call. All orders thankfully received and promptly executed, on the most reasonable terms. THOMAS WREN, JAMES WREN. Nov. 22, '57 47-tf

MORRIS, WHEELER & Co., SUCCESSORS TO MORRIS & JONES & Co., IRON AND STEEL WAREHOUSE, Market & Sixteenth Sts., Philada. Have always on hand and for sale BEST ENGLISH REFINED IRON—Full assortment of "Bagnalls," and other favorite brands, BEST AMERICAN BARS—ordinary sizes, or rolled to order for bridge purposes, &c., &c. PENNSYLVANIA BOILER PLATE—Promiscuous sizes, or cut to required size. BOILER RIVETS—Dover brand, made in solid dies. BEST ENGLISH CAR AXLES—American and English. FLUE AND SHEET IRON—for covering schutes, &c. JUNIATA, ENGLISH AND NORWAY SLIT RODS, BOLTS, NUTS and WASHERS—For bridges, cars, and machinery purposes generally. CAST, SHEAR, MACHINE and BLISTER STEEL. Also, an extra quality for taps and dies. The above, together with a full assortment of Iron, Steel, Nails and Spikes, to which the attention of dealers, railroad companies, engineers, miners, founders and machinists is invited. Jan. 28, '60 4-1y

M. W. BALDWIN & Co., Engineers, Broad and Hamilton streets, Philadelphia, Pa., Would call the attention of Railroad Managers, and those interested in Railroad Property, to their system of Locomotive Engines, in which they are adapted to the particular business for which they may be required; by the use of one, two, three or four pair of driving wheels; and the use of the whole, or so much of the weight as may be desirable for adhesion; and in accommodating them to the grades, curves, strength of superstruction, and rail and work to be done. By these means the maximum useful effect of the power is supplied with the least expense for attendance, cost of fuel, and repairs to Road and Engine. With these objects in view, and as the result of twenty-three years practical experience in the business by our senior partner, we manufacture five different kinds of Engines, and several classes of sizes of each kind.—Particular attention paid to the strength of the machine in the plan and workmanship of all the details. Our long experience and opportunities of obtaining information, enables us to offer these engines with the assurance that in efficiency, economy and durability, they will compare favorably with those of any other kind in use. We also furnish to order, wheels, axles, bowling or low moor tire (to fit centres without boring,) composition castings for bearings of every description of Copper, Sheet Iron and Boiler Works; and every article appertaining to the repair or renewal of Locomotive Engines. M. W. BALDWIN, January 23, '60 1-tf MATTHEW BAIRD.

W. O. HICKOK, AGENT OF THE EAGLE WORKS, Harrisburg, Penna. Manufacturer of Bookbinders' Ruling Machines and Pens, Standing Presses, Sawing Machines, Press Boards and Machines for Grinding Cutting Machine Knives. Portable Cider Mills and Fodder Cutters, SCHOOL FURNITURE, General Machine Work, and Iron and Brass Castings. WOOD TURNING, in all its branches. SCROLL SAWING, PLANING, etc., etc. Any Machine of Wood, Iron or Brass, made to order. Gear and Screw Cutting, &c., &c. Hickok's Patent Wood Screw Cutting Tools. Cash paid for old Copper, Brass, Spelter, &c. STEAM BOILERS of all kinds made to order. May 16, '63 20-1y

STOVES, TIN WARE, &c. THE CELEBRATED COMBINATION COOK STOVE, BEST IN USE. The public is respectfully invited to inspect, before purchasing elsewhere, the subscriber's stock of STOVES and TIN-WARE, as complete as any to be found. He asks especial attention to the superior quality of his COMBINATION COOK STOVES of various sizes, which have been in use during the past fifteen years, and which are admitted by housekeepers to be the best in use. Don't neglect to inspect a Stove that has given general satisfaction. All articles in his line kept on hand, or made to order. Repairing promptly attended to. WM. HILL. Centre street, near Norwegian. Pottsville, Pa., May 30, 1863. 22-1y

GENUINE HAVANA SEGARS, at HUGHES', Apothecary. Nov. 7, '63

DOCTOR HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,
PREPARED BY Dr. C. M. JACKSON, Philad'a, Pa., IS NOT A BAR-ROOM DRINK, OR A SUBSTITUTE FOR RUM, OR AN INTOXICATING BEVERAGE, But a Highly Concentrated VEGETABLE EXTRACT, A PURE TONIC, FREE FROM ALCOHOLIC STIMULANTS OR INJURIOUS DRUGS, AND WILL EFFECTUALLY CURE Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia and Jaundice.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS WILL CURE EVERY CASE OF Chronic or Nervous Debility, Diseases of the Kidneys, and all diseases arising from a Disordered Stomach.

Observe the following Symptoms Resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs: Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness or Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, &c., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in Flesh, constant imaginings of evil, and great depression of spirits.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS WILL GIVE YOU A GOOD APPETITE, STRONG NERVES, HEALTHY NERVES, STEADY NERVES, BRISK FEELINGS, ENERGETIC FEELINGS, HEALTHY FEELINGS, A GOOD CONSTITUTION, A STRONG CONSTITUTION, A HEALTHY CONSTITUTION, A SOUND CONSTITUTION.

WILL MAKE THE Weak - - - Strong,
WILL MAKE THE Delicate - - - Hearty,
WILL MAKE THE Thin - - - Stout,
WILL MAKE THE Depressed - - - Lively,
WILL MAKE THE Sallow Complexion - - Clear,
WILL MAKE THE Dull Eye Clear and Bright,
Will Prove a Blessing in EVERY FAMILY.
Can be used with perfect safety by MALE or FEMALE, OLD or YOUNG.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.
There are many preparations sold under the name of Bitters, put up in quart bottles, compounded of the cheapest whiskey or common rum, costing from 20 to 40 cents per gallon, the taste disguised by Anise or Coriander seed, &c.
This class of Bitters has caused, and will continue to cause, as long as they can be sold, hundreds to die the death of the drunkard. By their use the system is kept continually under the influence of alcoholic stimulants of the worst kind; the desire for liquor is created and kept up, and the result is all the horrors attendant upon a drunkard's life and death. Beware of them.
For those who desire and will have a Liquor Bitters, we publish the following receipt: Get One Bottle Hoofland's German Bitters and mix with Three Quarts of Good Brandy or Whiskey, and the result will be a preparation that will far excel in medicinal virtues and true excellence any of the numerous Liquor Bitters in the market, and will cost much less. You will have all the virtues of Hoofland's Bitters in connection with a good article of Liquor, at a much less price than these inferior preparations will cost you.

DELICATE CHILDREN.
Those suffering from MARASMUS, wasting away, with scarcely any flesh on their bones, are cured in a very short time; one bottle in such cases, will have a most surprising effect.

DEBILITY
Resulting from fevers of any kind—These Bitters will renew your strength in a short time.

FEVER AND AGUE.
The chills will not return if these Bitters are used.—No person in a Fever and Ague District should be without them.

From Rev. J. Newton Brown, D. D., Editor of the Encyclopedia of Religious Knowledge.
Although not disposed to favor or recommend Patent Medicines in general, through distrust of their ingredients and effects; I yet know of no sufficient reason why a man may not testify to the benefits he believes himself to have received from any simple preparation, in the hope that he may thus contribute to the benefit of others.
I do this the more readily in regard to Hoofland's German Bitters, prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson, of this city, because I was prejudiced against them for many years, under the impression that they were chiefly an alcoholic mixture. I am indebted to my friend Robert Shoemaker, Esq., for the removal of this prejudice by proper tests, and for encouragement to try them, when suffering from great and long continued debility. The use of three bottles of these Bitters, at the beginning of the present year, was followed by evident relief, and restoration to a degree of bodily and mental vigor which I had not felt for six months before, and had almost despaired of regaining. I therefore, thank God and my friend for directing me to use them.
Philad'a, June 23d, 1861. J. NEWTON BROWN.

ATTENTION, SOLDIERS! AND THE FRIENDS OF SOLDIERS.
We call the attention of all having relations or friends in the army to the fact that "HOOFLAND'S German Bitters" will cure nine-tenths of the diseases induced by exposures and privations incident to camp life. In the lists, published almost daily in the newspapers on the arrival of the sick, it will be noticed that a very large proportion are suffering from debility. Every case of that kind can be readily cured by Hoofland's German Bitters. We have no hesitation in stating that, if these Bitters were freely used among our soldiers, hundreds of lives might be saved that otherwise will be lost.
The proprietors are daily receiving thankful letters from sufferers in the army and hospitals, who have been restored to health by the use of these Bitters, sent to them by their friends.

Beware of Counterfeits!
See that the signature of "C. M. JACKSON," is on the WRAPPER of each bottle.

PRICES:
Large size $1 00 per bottle, or half dozen, $5 00
Medium size, 75 " or half dozen, 4 00
The large size, on account of the quantity the bottles hold, are much the cheaper.
Should your nearest druggist not have the article, do not be put off by any of the intoxicating preparations that may be offered in its place, but send to us, and we will forward, securely packed, by express.

Principal Office and Manufactory, NO. 631 ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA, PA. JONES & EVANS, (Successors to C. M. JACKSON & Co.,) PROPRIETORS.
FOR SALE by Druggists and Dealers in every town in the United States.
For sale in Schuylkill Haven by HUGH N. COXE, Druggist. Nov. 21, '63. [May 23, 1863.—21-1y.]

The following lines were suggested to JOHN Y. WARD, of Battery G, 2d Artillery, P. V., while acting cannoneer, at Fort Lincoln, D. C., in firing a national salute on Dec. 2d, 1863, in honor of the statue of the Goddess of Liberty being raised on the Dome of the Capitol:

When freemen's hearts, with one accord,
Are bound by freedom's chain,
Like torrents down the mountain gorge
They sweep both hill and plain.
To guard, the sire girds on the sword,
The boy becomes a man;
And mothers join with them the pledge
That bound men in lang syne.
CHORUS—For old lang syne, true hearts
Will ne'er forget lang syne;
We love the flag our fathers left
For us in old lang syne.

That dear old flag! Amidst her folds
We see the dawning day;
The red, the white, the blue, those stars,
They speak to us, and say:
Men's heaven-born rights may be assailed
By brothers of our kind,
But Heaven smiles, while we defend
Our Union of lang syne.
CHORUS—For old lang syne, true hearts, &c.

Why will the traitors dare pull down
Our nation's God-given shield?
Why strike with rebel hands that flag
On bloody battle-field?
Our Union is our Nation's strength;
Makes noble deeds to shine;
Republics died, but ours will live;
We have a loved lang syne.
CHORUS—For old lang syne, true hearts, &c.

Foes from abroad, for gold or power,
May join with foes within;
Our Constitution, based on truth,
Defies them all combined.
Our Union's laws, the rights of man,
From shore to shore will shine;
As brothers fall we'll fill the ranks,
And keep pure old lang syne.
CHORUS—For old lang syne, true hearts, &c.

God speed our army in the field,
Our navy on the sea,
With hearts of steel, may they ever wield
The blows that make men free;
To meet our foes and drive them back,
And raise our flag, enshrined;
O'er every State we swear 'twill float
In honor of lang syne.
CHORUS—For old lang syne, true hearts, &c.

God bless our noble President,
And the Governors of our land,
Give strength to our brave officers
Who lead our Union band;
Be kind to dear ones left at home,
Who will brave soldiers join
When, peace proclaimed, our country rings
With joys of old lang syne.
CHORUS—For old lang syne, true hearts, &c.

Now, comrades dear, with armor on,
Let's not forget the prize
That warmed the heart of Washington;
Like him immortalize;
Our Nation's honor, sovereign rights,
With hearts and hands combined,
To raise aloft, through seas of blood,
Our flag of old lang syne.
CHORUS—For old lang syne, true hearts, &c.

And now, amidst the cannon's boom,
We raise our emblem high,
Long may she grace the nation's dome,
The Goddess Liberty.
Our noble dead, thy motto loved
When dying did resign,
Immortal words, unsullied keep
Our flag of old lang syne.
CHORUS—For old lang syne, true hearts, &c.

Ye loyal hearts who sleep in death,
And those in ranks resigned,
The brave's reward, a nation's thanks,
Will cause to be enshrined;
Your glorious battles, fought and won,
Expand the scroll of Fame;
Yes, children yet unborn will sing
Your brave deeds of lang syne.
CHORUS—For old lang syne, true hearts, &c.

Heaven guard our Union; bless her sons,
With feelings all sublime;
Feelings of Christian, Patriot, Friend,
Companions of brave men.
Draw mothers' hearts by cords of love,
Around thy throne entwine;
Bless, bless, while we bear up our flag,
Our flag of old lang syne.
CHORUS—For old lang syne, true hearts
Will ne'er forget lang syne,
We love the flag our fathers left
For us in old lang syne.

HOW MORGAN ESCAPED.

Thrilling Narrative of his Adventures.

HAIR BREADTH ESCAPES, &c.

General John Morgan was honored with an ovation on the 7th, on his arrival at the rebel capital. The following highly interesting account of his escape from the Ohio Penitentiary, and subsequent adventures, is published in the Enquirer. It will repay perusal:

Their bedsteads were small iron stools, fastened to the wall with hinges. They could be hooked up or allowed to stand on the floor, and to prevent any suspicion, for several days before anything was attempted, they made it a habit to let them down and sit at their doors and read. Captain Hines superintended the work, while General Morgan kept watch to divert the attention of the sentinel, whose duty it was to come round during the day and observe if anything was going on. One day this fellow came in while Hokersmith was down under the floor boring away, and missing him, said, "where is Hokersmith?" The General replied, "He is in my room sick," and immediately pulled a document out of his pocket and said to him, "Here is a memorial I have drawn up to forward to the Government at Washington; what do you think of it?"

The fellow, who perhaps could not read, being highly flattered at the General's condescension, took it and very gravely looked at it for several moments before he vouchsafed any reply. Then, handing it back, he expressed himself highly pleased with it. In the meantime Hokersmith had been signaled and came up, professing to feel "very unwell." This sentinel was the most difficult and dangerous obstacle in their progress, because there was no telling at what time he would enter during the day, and at night he came regularly every two hours to each cell and inserted a light through the bars of their door, to see that they were quietly sleeping, and frequently after he had completed his rounds he would slip back in the dark with a pair of india-rubber shoes on, to listen at their cells if anything was going on. The General says that he would almost invariably know of his presence by a certain magnetic shudder which it would produce; but for fear this acute sensibility might sometimes fail him, he broke up small particles of coal every morning and sprinkled them before the cell door, which would always announce his coming.

Everything was now ready to begin the work; so about the latter part of October they began to bore. All were busy—one making a rope ladder by tearing and twisting up strips of bed-tick, another making bowie-knives, and another twisting up towels.—They labored perseveringly for several days, and after boring through nine inches of cement and nine thicknesses of brick placed edgewise, they began to wonder when they should reach the soft earth. Suddenly a brick fell through. What could this mean? What infernal chamber had they reached?—It was immediately entered, and, to their great astonishment and joy, it proved to be an air-chamber extending the whole length of the row of cells. Here was an unexpected interposition in their favor. Hitherto they had been obliged to conceal their rubbish in their bed-ticks, each day burning a proportionate quantity of straw; now they had room enough for all they could dig. They at once commenced to tunnel at right angles with this air-chamber, to get through the foundation; and day after day the blocks of granite were removed, and still the work before them seemed interminable.

After twenty-three days of unremitting labor, and getting through a granite wall of six feet in thickness, they reached the soil. They tunneled up for some distance, and light began to shine. How glorious was that light. It announced the fulfillment of their labors, and if Providence would only continue its favor, they would soon be free. This was the morning of the 26th day of November, 1863. The next night at 12 o'clock was determined on as the hour at which they would attempt their liberty. Each moment that intervened was filled with dreadful anxiety and suspense, and each time the guard entered increase their apprehensions. The General says he had prayed for rain, but the morning of the 27th dawned bright and beautiful. The evening came, and clouds began to gather. How they prayed for them to increase. If rain should only begin, their chances of detection would be greatly lessened. While these thoughts were passing through their minds, the keeper entered with a letter for Gen. Morgan. He opened it, and what was his surprise, and, I may say, wonder, to find it from a poor Irish woman of his acquaintance in Kentucky, commencing: "My dear Ginral, I feel certain you are going to try to git out of prison, but, for your sake, don't you try it, my dear Ginral. You will only be taken prisoner agin, and made to suffer more than you do now."

The letter then went on to speak of his kindness to the poor when he lived at Lexington, and concluded by again exhorting him to trust in God and wait his time. What could this mean? No human being on the outside had been informed of his intention to escape, and yet, just as all things were ready for him to make the attempt, here comes a letter from Winchester, Ky., advising him not to "try it." This letter had passed through the examining office of Gen. Mason, and then through the hands of the lower officials. What if it should excite their suspicion and cause them to exercise an increased vigilance? The situation, however, was desperate. Their fate could not be much worse, and they resolved to go. Nothing now remained to be done but for the General and Colonel Dick Morgan to change cells.—The hour approached for them to be locked up. They changed coats, and each stood at the other's cell door with his back exposed, and pretended to be engaged in making up their beds. As the turnkey entered they "turned in" and pulled their doors shut.

Six, eight, ten o'clock came. How each pulse throbbed as they quietly awaited the approach of twelve! It came—the sentinel passed his round—all well. After waiting a few moments to see if he intended to slip back, the signal was given—all quietly slipped down in the air chamber, first stuffing their flannel shirts and placing them in bed as they were accustomed to lie. As they moved quietly along through the dark recess to the terminus where they were to emerge from the earth, the General prepared to light a match. As the lurid glare fell upon their countenances a scene was presented which can never be forgotten. There were crouched seven brave men, who had resolved to be free. They were armed with bowie-knives made out of case-knives. Life, in their condition, was scarcely to be desired, and the moment for the desperate chance had arrived. Suppose, as they emerged from the ground, that the dog should give the alarm—they could but die.

But few moments were spent in this kind of apprehension. The hour had arrived, and yet they came. Fortunately—yes, providentially—the night had suddenly grown dark and rainy; the dogs had retired to their kennels, and the sentinels had taken refuge under shelter. The inner wall, by the aid of the rope ladder, was soon scaled, and now the outer one had to be attempted. Captain Taylor, (who, by the way, is a nephew of old Zack,) being a very active man, by the assistance of his comrades reached the top of the gate and was enabled to get the rope over the wall. When the top was gained they found a rope extending all around, which the General cut, as he suspected that it might lead into the Warden's room. This turned out to be correct. They then entered the sentry-box on the wall and changed their clothes, and let themselves down the wall.—In sliding down the General skinned his hand very badly, and all were more or less bruised. Once down, they separated. Taylor and Shelton going one way, Hokersmith, Bennett and McGee another, and General M. and Captain Hines proceeding immediately toward the depot.

The General had, by paying fifteen dollars in gold, succeeded in obtaining a paper which informed him of the schedule time of the different roads. The clock struck one, and he knew by hurrying he could reach the down train for Cincinnati. He got there just as the train was moving off. He at once looked on to see if there were any soldiers on board, and, espying a Union officer, he boldly walked up and took a seat beside him. He remarked to him that "as the night was damp and chilly, perhaps he would join him in a drink." He did so, and the party soon became very agreeable to each other. The cars in crossing the Scioto have to pass within a short distance of the Penitentiary. As they passed, the officer remarked, "There's the hotel at which Morgan and his officers are spending their leisure." "Yes," replied the General, "and I sincerely hope he will make up his mind to board there during the balance of the war, for he is a great nuisance." When the train reached Zenia, it was detained by some accident more than an hour. Imagine his anxiety, as soldier after soldier would pass through the train, for fear that when the sentinel passed his round at two o'clock their absence might be discovered.

The train was due in Cincinnati at 6 o'clock. This was the hour at which they were turned out of their cells, and of course their escape would then be discovered. In a few moments after it would be known all over the country. The train having been detained at Zenia, was running very rapidly to make up the time. It was already past 6 o'clock.—The General said to Captain Hines, "It is after six; if we go to the depot we are dead men. Now or never." They went to the rear and put on the brakes. "Jump, Hines!" Off he went, and fell heels over head in the mud. Another severe turn of the brake and the General jumped. He was more successful, and lighted on his feet. There were some soldiers near, who remarked, "what in the h—l do you mean by jumping off the cars here?" The General replied, "what in the d—l is the use of my going into town when I live here; beside, what business is it of yours?"

They went immediately to the river. They found a skiff, but no oars. Soon a little boy came over, and appeared to be waiting.—"What are you waiting for?" said the General. "I am waiting for my load." "What is the price of a load?" "Two dollars." "Well, as we are tired and hungry, we will give you the two dollars, and you can put us over."—So over he took them. "Where does Miss —— live?" "Just a short distance from here." "Will you show me her house?" "Yes, sir." The house was reached, a fine breakfast was soon obtained, money and a horse furnished, a good woman's prayer bestowed, and off he went. From there, forward through Kentucky, everybody vied with each other as to who should show the most attention—even the negroes; and the young ladies of refinement begged the honor to cook his meals.

He remained in Kentucky some days, feeling perfectly safe, and sending into Louisville for many little things he wanted. Went to Bardstown and found a Federal regiment had just arrived there looking for him. Remained here and about for three or four days, and then struck out for Dixie, sometimes disguising himself as a cattle contractor, and buying a large lot of cattle; at other times a quartermaster, until he got to the Tennessee river. Here he found all means of transportation destroyed, and the bank strongly guarded, but with the assistance of about thirty others, who had recognized him and joined him in spite of his remonstrances, he succeeded in making a raft, and he and Capt. Hines crossed over. His escort, with heroic self-sacrifice, refused to cross until he was safely over. He then hired a negro to get his horse over, paying him $20 for it. The river was so high that the horse came near drowning, and after more than one hour's struggling with the stream was pulled out so exhausted as scarcely to be able to stand.

The General threw a blanket on him and commenced to walk him, when suddenly, he says, he was seized with a presentiment that he would be attacked, and remarking to Capt. Hines, "We will be attacked in twenty minutes," commenced saddling his horse.—He had hardly tied his girth, when "bang, bang," went the Minie balls. He bounded on his horse, and the noble animal appearing to be inspired with new vigor, bounded off like a deer up the mountain. The last he saw of his poor fellows on the opposite side they were disappearing up the river bank, fired upon by a whole regiment of Yankees. By this time it was dark, and also raining. He knew that a perfect cordon of pickets would surround the foot of the mountain, and if he remained there until morning he would be lost. So he determined to run the gauntlet at once, and commenced to descend. As he neared the foot, leading his horse, he came almost in personal contact with a picket. His first impulse was to kill him, but finding him asleep he determined to let him sleep on. He made his way to the house of a Union man that he knew lived near there, and went up and passed himself off as Captain Quartermaster of Hunt's regiment, who was on his way to Athens, Tenn., to procure supplies of sugar and coffee for the Union people of the country. The lady, who appeared to be asleep while this interview was taking place with her husband, at the mention of sugar and coffee jumped out of bed in her night-clothes, and said: "Thank God for that, for we ain't seen any rale coffee up here for God knows how long!" She was so delighted at the prospect that she made up a fire and cooked them a good supper. Supper being over, the General remarked that he understood some Rebels had "tried to cross the river this afternoon." "Yes," said the woman, "but our men killed some on um, and driv the rest back." "Now," says the General, "I know that; but didn't some of them get over?"—"Yes," was her reply; "but they are on the mountain, and can't get down without being killed as every road is stopped up." He then said to her: "It is very important for me to get to Athens by to-morrow night, or I may lose that sugar and coffee, and I am afraid to go down any of these roads, for fear my own men will kill me."

The fear of losing that sugar and coffee brought her again to an accommodating mood, and she replied: "Why, Paul, can't you show the Captain through our farm, that road down by the field?" The General says, "Of course, Paul, you can do it; and as the night is very cold, I will give you $10 (in gold) to help you along."

The gold, and the prospect of sugar and coffee, was too much for any poor man's nerves, and he yielded, and, getting on a horse, he took them seven miles to the big road.

From this time forward he had a series of adventures and escapes, all very wonderful, until he got near another river in Tennessee, when he resolved to go up to a house and find the way. Hines went to the house, while the General stood in the road. Hearing a body of cavalry come dashing up behind him, he quietly slipped to one side of the road, and it passed by him without observing him. They went traveling after Hines, and, poor fellow, he has not been heard of since. How sad to think that he should be either captured or killed after so many brave efforts, not only in his own behalf, but also in that of the General, for the General says that it is owing chiefly to Hines's enterprise and skill that they made their escape.

When he arrived at the river referred to above, he tried to get over, intending to stop that night with a good Southern man on the other side. He could not get over, and had to stop at the house of a Union man. The next morning he went to the house he had sought the night previous, and found the track of the Yankees scarcely cold. They had been there all night, expecting that he would come there, and had murdered everybody who had attempted to reach the house, without hailing them. In pursuing this brutal course, they had killed three young men, neighbors of this gentleman, and went away leaving their dead bodies on the ground.

After he had crossed Okey's River, and got down into Middle Tennessee, he found it almost impossible to avoid recognition. At one time he passed some poor women, and one of them commenced clapping her hands and said, "Oh, I know who that is!" but catching herself she stopped short, and passed on with her companions.

The General says that his escape was made entirely without the assistance of any one on the outside, and, so far as he knows, also without the knowledge of his intention; that the announcement of his arrival at Toronto was one of those fortuitous coincidences that cannot be accounted for; that it assisted him materially, no doubt. In fact, he says that his "wife's prayers" saved him, and as this is the most agreeable way of explaining it, he is determined to believe it.

MISS DICKINSON.

A Washington correspondent of the *Independent* writes:

Who would have thought five years ago that it was possible that a woman would deliver an anti-slavery lecture in the Hall of Representatives within a quarter of a century? Yet on Saturday night, a young woman, escorted by the Vice-President of the United States and the Speaker of the House of Representatives, entered the great hall of the House and spoke to between two and three thousand people for an hour, upon the most important questions of the hour. "Words for the Hour" was the title of the lecture, and it was crowded with burning, eloquent words for freedom and the Union, and they are very properly called "words for the hour." The House of Representatives first offered the Hall to Miss Dickinson, and she was invited by a large number of Senators and Representatives to come to Washington and deliver a lecture. She complied with the request upon the condition that the proceeds should go to the Freedmen's Relief Association.

At seven o'clock Saturday evening the hall was densely crowded with the best audience that Washington could give to any orator.—Senators, Representatives, and department men were present with their wives and daughters. It was an appreciative yet a somewhat critical audience; perhaps it was the most trying scene in Miss Dickinson's public career. Yet she acquitted herself admirably, and the lecture may be said to have been a perfect success without exaggeration. The scene was one not easily effaced from the memory, and I noticed among the reporters an Englishman connected with a London newspaper, who seemed to be bewildered by what he saw. It was not strange, perhaps, that he should be startled to see Miss Dickinson led into the hall by the Vice-President and the Speaker, amid deafening cheers. A fine-looking, modest young woman stepped lightly up to the platform; the sober, sedate Vice-President and the smiling Mr. Colfax, the 'Mr. Speaker of the House,' followed her, and Mr. Hamlin soon introduced her as the orator of the evening.

There were not a few Representatives present in the hall, and some of them must have contrasted the scene enacting with some historical ones which preceded it. It was in that very hall, with the same windows of gas light pouring down their effulgence, that one of those tragic scenes was enacted which preceded the great rebellion. It was here that Keitt attacked Grow, upon this very floor, and a fearful encounter seemed imminent. For the first time in many years Northern pluck was triumphant, Keitt, Barksdale, and their friends being obliged to retreat in confusion and disgrace. Just in front of where Miss Dickinson stood four years ago Mr. Lovejoy endeavored to make a speech, with a dozen Southern bullies threatening his life if he went on. That scene was one which will never be forgotten, for the *Congressional Globe* will carry it into history. Mr. Barksdale, who was killed at Gettysburg, confronted Mr. Lovejoy, and whenever he uttered one of his biting sentences against slavery and slaveholders, the Mississippi bully interrupted him with the most infamous epithets. Lovejoy, with excellent pluck, fought his way through to the end of his speech, though it seemed for a time quite doubtful whether he would live to finish its delivery. This was only four years ago. Now, the House has an anti-slavery majority, an anti-slavery chaplain, who prays every morning for the extinction of slavery; and a female orator, at the invitation of two hundred Senators and Representatives, delivers an anti-slavery lecture in the Hall of the House to thousands of eager auditors. The change is miraculous.

At eight o'clock the President and his wife entered the hall, making the compliment to Miss Dickinson complete. The orator was speaking of Mr. Lincoln's administration when he came in, and she did not spare her criticisms upon the amnesty proclamation because of the presence of its author. Mr. Lincoln sat with his head bowed, rarely looking Miss Dickinson in the face, but evidently catching every word, and, I have not a doubt, admiring her courage and honesty. When she had criticised the terms of the last proclamation, Miss Dickinson as boldly avowed her belief that the people would insist that Mr. Lincoln should retain his office for another term. The careworn face of the President dropped lower still at this, but the galleries sent up a tremendous shout.

I have alluded at some length to these anti-slavery demonstrations within the Capitol because they show what a wonderful change has come over the people and Congress.—The Opposition make no complaint because of the use made of the Hall, knowing that it will do no good. Some of them attended Miss Dickinson's lecture. Some one remarked yesterday, in my hearing, that "Mr. Seward never lets himself down so low as to attend a lecture like that delivered by Miss Dickinson." The country, then, may be thankful that Mr. Seward is not President. Abraham Lincoln is not ashamed to mix with the people upon such an occasion—is not ashamed to attend an anti-slavery meeting where a woman speaks! These are the best guarantees I know of that he will never fall back into the hands of pro-slavery conservatives.

At the reception Saturday afternoon at the President's house, many persons present noticed three little girls, poorly dressed, the children of some mechanic or laboring man, who had followed the visitors into the House to gratify their curiosity. They passed round from room to room, and were hastening through the reception room with some trepidation, when the President called to them, "Little girls! are you going to pass me without shaking hands?" Then he bent his tall, awkward form down and shook each little girl warmly by the hand. Everybody in the apartment was spell bound by the incident, so simple in itself, yet revealing so much of Mr. Lincoln's character. His heart overflows with kindness, he possesses deep anti-slavery convictions, and he never takes a backward step, even if he does sometimes hesitate long before taking one in advance.

At the request of Miss Dickinson the proceeds of the lecture, after paying expenses, were handed over to the Freedmen's Association. They [illegible]