

Black domes, Gustavus entered the grand hall of the mine by a private door. Among the most magnificent assemblages, every one who had seen the mine in the past was struck with admiration at the sight of the King's throne. The King sat on a throne of gold and silver, and the Queen sat on a throne of silver and gold. The King's throne was a masterpiece of art, and the Queen's throne was a masterpiece of nature. The King's throne was a masterpiece of art, and the Queen's throne was a masterpiece of nature.

Our Great National Convention... We have been appointed agents for the sale of this property, a limited number of which is situated at Schuylkill County. The property consists of a beautiful steel engraving, two of which, with eight pages of descriptive letter press, constitute a number of the very low rate of 12 1/2 cts. We have the first 24 numbers on hand as a specimen, and invite attention to them. The views are extremely beautiful, and include places, known to fame and story, throughout the world.

Phrenological Developments. 1. Amalgamation. An editor in Hartford bas used a lady for breach of marriage promise, and laid the damages at \$40,000. 2. Philo-progenitiveness. The wife of a Mr. Reams at Edenton, N. C. gave her husband a new year's present in the shape of four strapping boys at a birth. Mr. Reams will soon have his full number of quires at this rate. 3. Adhesiveness. The mail coach from Catskill to Albany, travelling on the river, broke through the ice, and the passengers were found sticking in the muddy banks; fortunately none were hurt, only very wet.

31. Locality. M. B. Pierce, a young Seneca Indian, now a student in Dartmouth college, has written a letter to Col. Ross, in which he says, that he is opposed to emigration, and wishes to die amid the graves of his fathers. 32. Eventually. Coleman, a black of New York, first got drunk, then jealous, then murdered his wife by cutting her throat, was arrested, tried, condemned, hung, magnized, dissected and buried, all in the course of human events. 33. Time. A man in England ran half a mile in ten seconds less than two minutes—he must have had a tea kettle in his to increase his steam! 34. Time. Miss Shirriff, Messrs. Seguin and Wilson, are singing with great applause at the Chocoma street Theatre.

FOR THE MINERS' JOURNAL. Mr. BROWN: I have read with pleasure the Report of the Navigation Company, and am pleased to find their determination to make all necessary improvements. At the same time it has occurred to me, that the means proposed to give a full supply of water, however well it may operate on the general line, cannot benefit Port Carbon. We suffer here, every season for want of water; many of our landings are useless at times, and the raising of the present reservoir at Tumbling Run, cannot afford an additional supply of water above their location at the Sharp Mountain. The consequences will be that the two miles between our place and Tumbling Run, may be destitute of water while all below is supplied. Cannot some plan be suggested to the Navigation Company, by which they may give a supply requisite for our purposes, and not exclude from the benefits of improvement, the

FROM HARRISBURG. Mr. Fenniken, from the Committee of ways and Means, reported on Monday last a Bill, authorizing a loan of one million, two hundred thousand dollars. A letter from Gen. Diller and several of his associates was read, declining any pecuniary compensation for their services as a Committee of Safety, considering the unflinching labors which they had won in the contest with the regular government was sufficient compensation for their patriotic services. The following gentlemen were then nominated for State Treasurer: Mr. Hill nominated Daniel Surgeon, Mr. Watts Benj. Weaver, Mr. Morton Joseph Henderson, Mr. Pennington John B. Bolter. Mr. T. S. Sarraz moved a further amendment regarding the committee, to report what number of these individuals was applied to by the Sergeant-at-Arms to aid him—how many of them were volunteers, and whether they were armed, and if so, in what manner? The latter part of these queries he would like to have answered, inasmuch as Colonel McEwen had declared that these individuals were employed to resist the forces brought before under the requisition of the Governor. It was their duty, how were they armed? Was it with guns and swords; or was it with pistols and bowie knives? The week has been taken up with private bills, and the discussion of the above resolution. In Senate Mr. Frisley this introduced a Banking Law, synopsis of which we will endeavor to give in our next.

POTTSVILLE. Saturday Morning, Jan. 26. POTTSVILLE LYCEUM. Order of Lectures. Lecture 2nd. Tuesday February 12. "On Heat." by the Rev. Arthur Wainwright. Lecture 3rd. Tuesday February 26. "Aim and scope of Modern Geology." by Samuel Lewis, Esq. Lecture 4th. Tuesday March 12. "Athens and its Mythology." by James S. Wallace. As the room of the Institute will hold a larger number than was at first anticipated, the Board of Directors have decided to issue a limited number of additional tickets, which may be obtained by applying to James S. Wallace, Secretary.

Investigation of Deceptions.—Justice has once again triumphed in the legislative halls of Washington, and an impartial committee has been appointed by ballot to investigate the recent defalcations. Notwithstanding the sophistries of Duncan and the whining mendacity of Cambreling, the contortions of the train bands of every kind and description, we rejoice to see that patriotism and the love of truth, have not entirely fled the Councils of our Country. The vote on the amendment to have the committee appointed by ballot, was 113 to 105, and the following were the gentlemen elected: Harlan of Ky., Chairman, Curtis, Wise, Dawson, Hopkins of Va., Elmore of S. C., Johnson, and Hubley. The first four are Whigs, the gentleman from Virginia, a Conservative, and one who will fearlessly execute his duty; Mr. Elmore is a Calhoun man, of whom we cannot personally express an opinion. Previous question Cushman, in bound hand and foot, soul and body to the Van Buren party, and will never take the trouble to put on his spectacles to detect mal-practice in one of the party. The last member of the committee is Mr. Hubley, our representative, of whom no one can say a word of reproach, unless his blind devotion to a misguided and ruinous administration, can be regarded in that light. Such being the composition of the committee, the public may look for a searching discharge of its duties. No loop hole of retreat, no niche for concealment will be allowed—the "water" must now break forth—the truth must be known, and the people learn how their treasury has been mismanaged—their resources squandered, and the revenue made the weapons by which their elective franchise has been attacked.

Phrenological Developments. 1. Amalgamation. An editor in Hartford bas used a lady for breach of marriage promise, and laid the damages at \$40,000. 2. Philo-progenitiveness. The wife of a Mr. Reams at Edenton, N. C. gave her husband a new year's present in the shape of four strapping boys at a birth. Mr. Reams will soon have his full number of quires at this rate. 3. Adhesiveness. The mail coach from Catskill to Albany, travelling on the river, broke through the ice, and the passengers were found sticking in the muddy banks; fortunately none were hurt, only very wet. 4. Inhabitiveness. A humane society in N. Y. reports, that in one two story house, there were found thirteen families, numbering seventy four individuals, most of them in a state of entire destitution. 5. Concentrativeness.—A solar microscope, magnifying three million times, is exhibiting at New Orleans. 6. Combativeness.—Another horrible tragedy with Bowles knives and dirks, has been enacted at Louisville, Judge Wilkinson, of Vicksburg, his brother, and a former officer of the navy, quarrelled with a tailor about a suit of clothes. Two persons were killed in the affray. 7. Destructiveness.—At one pork house, in Louisville, 19,300 hogs have been killed and packed this season; 824 were slaughtered and dressed in four hours and twenty minutes. 8. Alimentiveness.—Shad, the first of the season, has been selling at Savannah for two dollars each. 9. Acquisitiveness.—The Union Bank of Charleston, has been robbed by a person, who concealed himself in a coal vault, on the previous evening, and bored sugar holes through to the upper story large enough to admit his body. 10. Secretiveness.—A lawyer named Mandeville, in N. Y., accused of receiving and concealing stolen goods, has been ordered to a second trial, the jury not agreeing. 11. Cautiousness.—A man in Jacksonville, (Ill.) sold some powder crackers to some boys, and in showing them how to fire them, he took one, fired and threw it over his head; a spark from it falling into a part of a keg of powder, sitting on the floor behind him, open, the front of the building was blown out, and all narrowly escaped with their lives! 12. Approbativeness.—The Emperor and Empress of Russia, were so pleased with Tagliani's dancing that they made her splendid presents; the Empress, took off her diamond bracelets, and his Majesty gave a bouquet of diamonds. 13. Self Esteem.—An amusing incident occurred in Senate a few days since, while the land graduation bill was under consideration. At a particular stage of the bill, Mr. Benton rose and said, that he approved of a part of the amendment of the Senator from Kentucky, (Mr. Clay,) which amendment had received. He referred to that part which allowed settlers to take up eighty acres of land, at fifty cents per acre, and moved its adoption. Before he made the motion, however, he remarked to a gentleman—"now we'll catch him," (meaning Mr. Clay,) but Mr. Clay, contrary to Mr. Benton's hopes, voted for the amendment, and it was carried. 14. Firmness.—A young lady in Boston, a witness at court, was questioned for contempt, because she would not answer a question put by one of the examining lawyers. 15. Conscientiousness.—James Watson Webb, Esq., of the New York Courier and Enquirer, lately received by mail a sum of money anonymously stating, it was a just debt due several years ago. 16. Hope.—Gen. Porter's term of office extends for three years from last Tuesday, and then—any change we hope will be for the better. 17. Marvellousness.—An old negro, could not be persuaded that a fish swallowed Jonah, but he argued thus, "guess massa Jonah swallow any fish, prind him mouth large enuf, and de fish small enuf!" 18. Veneration.—An episcopal church, under the title of St. Paul's church, was organized at Quincy, Florida, on the 7th ult. 19. Benevolence.—The citizens of Richmond, (Va.) made up a large sum for a young lady, who lost her all, by the late fire in that city. 20. Constructiveness.—Mr. Hamblin has issued proposals for rebuilding the Bowery Theatre. He asks the subscription of \$25,000, and then proposes to raise ten thousand dollars by issuing box tickets at fifty cents each. The theatre is to be opened on the first day of May next. 21. Ideality.—The secretary of an Ohio Teacher's society, thus calls a meeting: "Respected citizens of Portage County, the long wished jubilee has arrived, when the mighty mass of giant intellect, which has been buried MAMMOTH deep, sealed over and locked in, by our abominable systems of Education, is about to reveal itself in meridian brightness." 22. Imitation.—A nest of mica ran off with all the small bills out of N. S. Nathan & Co. money drawer last week. They had heard of sub-treasurers and longed to follow in the footsteps! 23. Mirifoliveness.—The wife of George Spencer, of Accomack (Va.) was taken with a fit of laughing at the breakfast table, which resulted in choking to death! 24. Individuality.—Old Hays, the Vidoeq of the New York Police, can recognize any rogue, he has ever clapt his eye on before. He must be generally acquainted with the citizens there! 25. Politeness.—A young lady in North Carolina, born without limbs, has the latest attracted great attention among the curious. 26. Size.—The highest chimney in England, has just been erected in Mr. Muzart's chemical works in Newton. It is three hundred and ninety seven feet from the base to the summit. 27. Weight.—A child of William Mills, at Hebron (Va.) only one year old, weighs 180 pounds, and is perfectly healthy. 28. Colour.—John Quincy Adams, presented a petition week before last, to inquire, if any African blood was mixed in the veins of any of the members of Congress! 29. Order.—A Washington correspondent says, that one day last week, in committee of the whole, Banks of Va. in the chair, the House presented a more disgraceful scene of confusion, than ever was known before. 30. Capituliveness.—The Secretary of the Treasury does not consider the U. S. shipmasters as national debt, but calculates they are a kind of contingent expense.

Thursday's Assembly.—Cold weather could not prevent the ladies, and of course the gentlemen, from attending the Assembly last Thursday. Among the group, our Ariel, unseen, but all observing, might have been viewed by those gifted with magic art. He made his report in the following poetic vein, but the rogue cannot deceive us, for he has sung the same strain a long time ago! However, we give it for what it is worth—he is rather more sentimental than is his wont, but we expect the cold weather has frozen up the springs of humor, and turned all the waters of Helicon into ice! There are moments of joy to our feelings endeared, There are hours of bliss which we ne'er can forget, Though time may roll on, and the heart may be sear'd, Yet Memory will fondly revert to them yet. There's a bright sunny gleam which will ever enwreath The remembrance of hours too fleetingly passed, And if care e'er lours, their spirit will breathe, A perfume unfading and sweet to the last! They can ne'er be forgot—there's a magical spell, Which binds our affections to thoughts of the past, Round which, hope and feeling enraptured will dwell, 'Till fading like echo—life yields to fate's blast! Thus shall our remembrance in fancy retreat, Those sweet recollections which ne'er can take flight, The joy and endearments no time can efface, And all the bright pleasures of last Thursday night! Oh! bright were those pleasures, enchanting the scene, For the friends of our youth were near by, And hope's budding flowers, decked in memory's green, Bore the odours of love on each sigh! When life shall grow old, and the cold frost of years, The warmth of our now youthful feelings shall blight, Our spirits shall wane when bedewed with the tears, We shed at remembrance of last Thursday night! The Chauncy Case.—The trial of Drs. Chauncy, Armstrong, and Mr. Nixon, for mal-practice, in having caused the death of a female in Philadelphia, by attempts to produce abortion, has resulted in the conviction of Dr. Chauncy for murder in the second degree, with a recommendation to mercy, and the honorable acquittal of all the rest. The trial has produced the greatest degree of excitement in the city, and violence was several times attempted on the defendants. From the nature of the evidence, we are inclined to the belief that the verdict is just such an one as was due to community, and the facts as developed. Gunpowder!—The late proceedings in Congress have a strong smell of "charcoal, sulphur, and nitre." If Representatives are wise, they will involve themselves in no silly affair. One of their number, Mr. Stanley of N. C. and a good Whig, we have known since our school-boy days; a braver and a better man never breathed, and we feel that confidence in his moral courage, and we feel no fear that he will suffer the outpourings of loco foco wrath, to move him, more than would the bay of a dog, howling at the moon, drive our satellite from her sphere! No, the Whig cause wants argument, firmness, inquiry, "alight," but no fighting. A Good 'un.—The N. Y. Whig asks why the Washington Globe is not like a Globe? D'ye give it up? "because it's flat! That boy Sammy Burr will be the death of some of the locos!" Piracy.—Capt. Wilkins, of the ship Eclipse, was murdered at Frabang, by the Malays, on his passage from Sumatra, where he had stopped to load with pepper. Hayti.—As this republic had been the cause of considerable debate during the present session of Congress, the following statistics may be interesting. The population is 954,235, nearly all blacks and mulattoes; 40,000 regular troops; and 113,000 militia. The President is elected by the Senate for life, and receives an annual salary of \$40,000. Its Legislature is composed of a Senate, elected every nine years from a list presented by the President—and a House of Representatives elected by the people every five years. Legget, it is said, is to be appointed Chief Clerk in the Navy Department. If Mr. Boyle was dismissed for infirmity of temper, what can be said of his successor!—Look out for squalls!—N. Y. Star. Mr. Legget, like Mr. Boyle, will be compelled to leg it, if he too permits his rage to boil over.—Herald and Sentinel. Mean insult.—The brutes who were appointed on a committee, to appoint the order of the inaugural ceremonies at Harrisburg, reserved no place for Gov. Ritner! thus passing a direct insult on his friends and supporters throughout the state. "He however cannot expect evlark on a hog's ear!" The nation is already embarked on the sub-treasury scheme—the public money is collected, taken care of, and disbursed by individuals in the service of the government.—N. Y. Reg. Post. We do not often agree with the music, which is produced on the loco organ in N. Y. but most heartily coincide with it in the above. Swartwout and Price have collected, take care of, and disbursed the revenue with a vengeance! We do not know whether the Postintendant is to be honest in his confessions, or whether this was a mere slip, but we give them the credit of good intentions. Perhaps, they are about to follow in the footsteps of the N. O. Bee and the Truth Teller.

Disinterested Patriots.—Adam Diller, General of the rioters, and chief of battalion of the county loafers, has refused compensation for disturbing the session of the Legislature and causing anarchy in our State! How nobly generous!—the Hampton—the La Fayette and the Stirlings of history, dwindle into insignificance before him. His name and that of his most worthy conditors will be remembered in the annals of fame, when the remembrance of Washington, Putnam and Gates, shall have perished, "but not till then!" Read this.—The committee of accounts, in the House of Representatives, have made a report asking pay for seventy five of the bullies who came from Philadelphia County as the "provisional government," turned the Legislature out of doors, and stood armed to the teeth to prevent the members from proceeding in the people's work. This is done, under the plea, that they were "deputy sergeants at arms;" and thus will the locos make the people pay for the services of a set of reckless braves, who have turned legislation from its legitimate channel, and brought a torrent of disgrace upon our state, which all the white washing and misrepresentation of locofoocism can never efface. Patented Institute.—We are pleased to find that this Academy is gaining all the popularity which the assiduity and talents of its principal, Mr. C. W. Pitman deserves. The number of scholars is about forty, and many pupils have come from a distance to attend the course. We can inform our friends who do not reside in the Borough, and have children or wards to educate, that we know the principal to be a gentleman of superior accomplishments, and can with confidence recommend the Institute to their attention. WRITTEN FOR THE MINERS' JOURNAL. LOVE'S PARTING GIFT. "In France, the Captivity is regarded as the Emblem of Hope." All low at the Altar a Maiden was kneeling, And warm was the prayer that arose from her breast; Her dark eye was glistening with the bright tear of feeling, And he bowed at the Altar to wed her forever. She asked for his journey, protection from Heaven, To guide him and guard him, where e'er he might roam, And she pledged that to her, the bliss might be given To cheer his long hours with her own Cottage Home. She rose from her prayer—her love came to meet her, And softly he came to bid her farewell, And vainly he strove with glad smile to greet her, And he kissed off her tears that so silently fell. Her young heart was throbbing with anguish to lose him, As she gazed on his bright face the Carnation's bloom, And he carefully placed the sweet gift in his bosom, To cheer his long hours with their spicy perfume. Again at that Altar the maiden was kneeling, And the bright tear had gilded her dark eye; But her tears then arose from a far different feeling, For the friend of her bosom that moment was nigh. For he bowed at the Altar to wed her forever, To cherish his long hours with their spicy perfume. 'Till the sad hour of death their fond hearts should sever, And she re-echoed his vows in a soft gentle tone. And she re-echoed his vows in a soft gentle tone. Surrounded by flowers of the sweetest perfume; But there's a none looks so bright in the eyes of her lover As Love's parting gift, the Carnation's bloom. For he is the true friend when wand'ring midst strangers, Who leaves one friend at home who makes him her care, Who sighs o'er his absence, who thinks on his dangers, And kneels at the Altar to plead for him there. Rewarded.—Morris, the Van Buren Senator from Ohio, recently removed by the people, has been appointed Post master at Cincinnati. Editorial Amalgamation.—The Saturday Evening Post and the News, have been connected by Mr. Atkinson. Mr. Godley has retired from the latter paper, to devote his attention more efficiently to the Ledger Book. The Incantation in Congress.—Every difficulty will be thrown in the way of the committee, appointed to investigate the recent defalcations. They will find it as hard to "find the ends" as honest Yacob did, in the following anecdote from our friend Burg of the N. Y. Whig: A few days since, a jolly fat, who had just returned home after a long cruise, employed a carman, known about town as Dutch Yacob, to carry his baggage from the board ship to his boarding house. After every thing was stowed on the cart to his satisfaction, Jack seated himself on top of his chest, and for want of better amusement, spliced the ends of the cart rope together. When they arrived at the stopping place, Yacob attempted to cast off his rope preparatory to unloading. After searching in vain for the end of it, he threw his hat on the pavement in a rage exclaimed: "Mine good God, some tam Yankee's cut off both ends of mine ropes, and put dem vere der tuyvel himself wont finds em!" By the way, we would merely ask the editor of the Miners' Journal, who "ran first" in the 14th district, composed of the counties of Adams, Cumberland and Franklin? By the time the Journal answers this, it will probably be able to furnish further news from Vermont.—Reading Post. We answer candidly; Mr. Miller, the loco foco opposer of Mr. McParlane, whig, and the best way we can account for it, is, that Mr. Miller threw dust in the eyes of the good people of the 14th district.—Now Mr. Press, what from the North? Book Binding.—Our editorial brethren in other places are sometimes as gracious in bestowing their puns, as were the witches of Macbeth their wiles; but as we are differently located here, it follows, that "situated as I am," as Power would say, self-puffing must take precedence. We therefore in answer to repeated enquiries would inform our friends, that our book-binding establishment is in the full tide of successful operation, and that work can be turned out in Pottsville, that will not suffer by comparison with that of the city. Therefore if you have books to bind, the operation can be performed with "punctuality and despatch," in sheep, calf, morocco, maroon, leather, or prunella! We can furnish coal merchants or others blank books of any size or pattern, as good and as cheap as they can be procured in Philadelphia. "How many Whigs have been sworn into the Assembly," a correspondent asks—we cannot answer—three at least, however, may be counted as forsworn, when they entered it. Names.—Two men, named Shepley, and Lamb, have been convicted of passing counterfeit notes on the Wolfborough Bank. Glenn's Spence's Compound.—This composition shares like a broker: try it once, you will be sure to reuse it, and endorse our opinion.

Virginia.—Judge Tocher has been taken up by the Van Burenites to run against Mr. Rivas for U. S. Senator. Massachusetts.—The Hon. Daniel Webster has been re-elected to the U. S. Senate for six years, from the fourth of next March. We trust that one year from that date he may reside over that body. Miners' Bank.—Gov. Porter has approved the bill, extending the charter of this institution. Consistency.—"There is surely something due to consistency."—Keyston. "Lavish and prodigal expenditures undermine and destroy the happiness and prosperity of our fellow citizens."—Gov. Porter's Inaugural Address. "We have heard it suggested that it would be well to borrow from the U. S. Bank the \$6,000,000, which she is bound to loan the state at four per cent."—Keyston. Signs.—The N. O. Bee, hitherto a Van Buren Journal has come out in favor of Henry Clay for the Presidency and against the Sub-Treasury. The reason is that Van Buren is believed unworthy and incapable of administering the office of President. The Truth Teller, also a paper devoted to the Irish people, published in N. Y. had discarded Van Burenism. So we go. The Schuylkill Navigation Co. has declared a semi annual dividend of 12 1/2 per cent. Look out for Taxes!—DANIEL STURGEON, the Loco-Foco State Treasurer, in his financial report to the Legislature, recommends the laying of a new state tax. He says—"It is believed a system of taxation sufficient for the emergency is recommended by the soundest principles of good policy." According to Dr. Sturgeon, this "emergency" is to be an annual "deficit" of from \$600,000 to \$800,000 under David R. Porter's administration, and to pay the interest at least on which the people are to be TAKED. Now Governor Ritner denies in his message that taxation is at all necessary; but the new "democratic" administration, it seems, is unable to get along without it. It is to be hoped that the people are satisfied with this first step of the party just returned to power. It is a recommendation of the removal of the old state tax, which it was one of the first measures of Governor Ritner's administration to repeal. When the collector calls on them for the money, we hope that the tax payers will find ample compensation in reflecting on the blessings of "democracy."—Id. Prentiss is excellent at illustration, and telling a story. While commenting on the slowness of the Secretary and the administration, to discover the existence of any defalcations, which is no less illustrative of the position of Mr. Woodbury, than of the policy of Mr. Van Buren. "And how did it happen Pat, that Mister Van Buren always kept in with the old general, and he did?" "Why I'm thinking, Murphy, it was because he always had such a bed comic jest?" "And what had his having a crowd to do with the matter at all, at all?" "Why did you never hear, Murphy, my Joy of the fox that had a crowd?—Then I'll tell ye." One there was a lion that wanted to know how polite all the bastards were. So he made him a great snarl in his den, with brimstone or something else, I don't know what just, but it smelt enough to knock you down entirely; and then he called in the bear, and says he "Good morning, Mr. Bear, and what d'ys the fox of the snarl here, this morning?" and says the bear, says he "why it smelt bad." "What's that you say?" says the lion, "make that (says he, sitting him up) al together!" "Takes that and see if it will taste yer politeness, ye unmanly son of a cub?" Now when the bear was all up, the lion called for the monkey, and asked him the same question precisely. Now the monkey seeing the bear that the lion had swallowed, lying dead in the corner, (says he) "tis just the most delightful smell I ever smelt in my life, at all, at all." "So it is," (said the lion patting him on the head easy like, so as to baje the brimstine clane out of his body)—"so it is," (said he), "and now you'll tell a knidder lie soon, I'm thinking." Now when the lion had told the bear and the monkey, he called in a fox to him, and says he (looking very savage, and ready to stie him up) he should make the late fox paw at all. "Good morning fox," says he, "How does my parlor smell to day?" And says the fox, (wiping his nose with the brush of his tail, and pulling down his eyes with his paw, as much as to say, "d'ys me any good there my honey?") "Faith," says he, "may it please yer majesty, I've a very bad cold this morning, and it's me that pant smelt at all, at all! So the lion laughed; and told the fox he was a very clever baste, and that he might tread in his footsteps, if he could keep his mind wide enough, and that all the other bastards should mind him, or he would eat them up as he had done the bear.