

"A thousand, dearest, name them?" "I ask but one, and that is named already—leave me immediately."

"The clock at this moment claimed five minutes of twelve!" "I will—as a proof of my love, I will yield unconditionally to your anger; I will force you to confess, that I am worthy of your affections; I will sacrifice to you, what I would to no other woman in the world, but it must be on two conditions!"

"What are they?—are they consistent with honor?" "They are, or Richelieu would not ask them. The first, is that you will permit me to see you again, with a hope of better reception."

"And the second?" asked the lady, reassured by the mildness of his tone. "Nay consent to the first, and then I will inform you."

"There is no need of that—the Duke of Richelieu knows too well his empire over our sex, not to give a favorable interpretation to my silence! Now my Lord, your second condition!"

"The second is a mere trifle for you to give, but a treasure of bliss for me to receive! I, as a confirmation of my forgiveness—a kiss, one little kiss!"

"And should I grant that—perhaps you will make a third condition, that I must give you the kiss!" "No, to take it is a sufficient happiness! allow me dearest!"

"Nay—ay—my Lord of Richelieu—'tis more than your condition—my Lord—you stifle me with your kisses!"

"The professions of Julia were lost in the loud alarms of the French timpani, which cheerily pealed forth its musical accompaniment to the hour of twelve. The door of the Marshall opened, and Richelieu still held the blushing fair one in his arms, and imprinted kiss after kiss on her lips, coyly re-creating, but warm with all the ardor which they received, and gave. As de la Ferte saw them, he lifted up both hands and exclaimed.

"I'm galvanized!" Julia started from his arms in confusion, while the Duke gaily said, "My dear uncle, you come in good time, to witness my betrothal—Julia, can produce a guarantee for my constancy in your angel self! Accept my hand, my heart, my fortune! Be my guide, my guardian genius, and her, I vow to adore my father for ever, and vow to love for ever, and to love you, to its love virtue, Julia!"

"Richelieu—I must believe you—there's my willing hand—my heart has long been yours, but I feared!"

"Nay, speak not of fears—your smiles of love will dissolve all the terrors of my character!" "Bravo niece," cried the Marshall, "I admire your prudence—you heard a lover and give him an audience the same night in your own bed-chamber!"

"Nay, uncle—believe me!" "Oh yes, I believe what you say—if ever I grant him the slightest favor, I'll consent to marry him!" "And so do, uncle!"

"Then farewell my thousand loves," said De la Ferte, laughing—"but take her Richelieu, you cannot love her more than does her father-to-morrow, I'll sign the contract—marry my fortune on you both, dance at your wedding, and die a miserable old bachelor dog as I am!"

"Fear not my affection Marshall," said Richelieu, kissing the hand of Julia, "when I forget the love, this night pledged, may all good saints for-quit me. The preparations are all made for the wedding by this time—and our half-hour's courtship shall be repaid by a half century of a wedded felicity!"

"The Next Presidency.—It is with regret, we perceive a disposition among some of our editorial brethren, to produce an unpleasant and ruinous excitement in reference to the rival claims of Clay and Harrison for the next Presidency. In no position of our political existence has the Whig party had stronger pleas for unity and co-operation than the present. It has been clearly established by the recent elections, and by the tone of popular feeling throughout the country, that if the Whigs are true to their country, they can break down the mastodon power of Van Burenism, and check the growth of executive corruption. How deeply then must every friend of the laws and good order regret the suicidal conduct of those, who are fomenting discord, where brotherly love should exist! who are throwing a firebrand into their own camp, which must inevitably destroy the partisans of both the indigent persons; looked up to by the Whig party, as their political rallying points in 1840.

We frankly confess, we have our individual preferences, which lean in favor of Henry Clay, but still we shall never enter the arena of contest, until a National Convention has shown us the people's choice. Then, as we are for Whig principles and not Whig men, it will afford us equal pleasure to hoist the banner of Harrison, Clay, or Webster. Until this time, however, we earnestly deplore any party excitement—let the press freely canvass the merits of the Candidates, but let it eschew all individual personalities or reflections which may tend to disorganize our ranks. Let us be prepared in the coming contest to fight side by side;—the three great leaders, but one can lead the van;—the others must recede because they are appointed to the flanks—all must rally around the national banner, inscribed with the name of the Convention Candidate, and secure the Whig party a great, a glorious and a lasting triumph!

"Would the Pottsville Miners' Journal inform us if any iron ore exists among their coal veins in Wales, &c. what kind and quality, and are any works erecting for smelting it. If no important discovery has been made, does the State Geologist discourage research, &c."

By the by, what has become of the promised account of the present operations of each individual engaged in mining, &c.—U. S. Gazette.

In reply to the correspondent of the Gazette, we would state that iron ore exists more or less under all the lower strata of the coal veins, very similar to the Welsh formation. A furnace for smelting it, is now in the course of erection within the limits of our Borough, the ore for which is to be obtained, and is now mining from the tunnel of Morris, Mann & Co. at the Mine Hill. Five veins of iron ore have been cut in this tunnel—one of three feet, one of five feet ten inches, one of two feet, the ore in these three being found in globules, with a matrix of soft slate. The two others develop respectively in veins of seven feet 8-10-10-15 and 8 inches of iron in strata. We have heard of no analysis of the yield of this ore, or with what advantage it can be worked. The Broad Mountain shows every indication of possessing iron in abundance, and although few researches have yet been made, we are convinced that the want of ore will never prove an impediment to the erection of furnaces in the Coal Region. The furnace referred to above, is erecting by Mr. Lyman, of Philadelphia, who, we learn, is the agent of Mr. Crane, of Wales, and authentic will be entirely used in the smelting.

As to the question what has become of the promised accounts of the individual mining operations of our region, we can but say, that the requisite data have not been furnished us by those most interested. Our own leisure will not allow us in person to enter the "bowels of the earth" to make the necessary surveys, but we have been promised such information as will enable us, in the course of the next fortnight, to commence the long expected descriptions.

The Miners' Journal proposes a Convention of coal dealers to be held in Philadelphia about the 1st of March. We suggest also a Convention of coal consumers at New York—N. Y. Star.

Would not Philadelphia be a better place for the assembly of the last mentioned Convention! We could then have our lane and antipode both before us!—Ledger.

By all means—we coincide with the Ledger—if there is any antipode to the base which is now destroying the Coal trade, we want to know of it. But the sides of March will have passed, without any action on the subject, so let our friends appoint some other time.

Coal Vein on Fire.—Our readers will remember that during the severe cold in January, two persons were destroyed in Mr. T. C. Dougherty's works at Coal Castle, from incautiously placing a fire in the drift. We regret to state that the flames on that occasion communicated to the breast and proppings, and have been ignited ever since, and up to this time the element has baffled every exertion to subdue it. It would surprise some of our friends who think that white ash coal cannot burn without a strong draught, to see a whole mine in flames which cannot be smothered, and to stop which Mr. Dougherty will eventually be compelled, Cyrus like, to turn the course of some stream, and throw it out!

The Investigating Committee, Starling Diablos.—The Washington Madisonian has been more fortunate than we, having seen the documentary report of Mr. Wise's Committee. In reference to the result it says, "the facts disclosed in the evidence brought into the House by the Investigating Committee are of the most damning character. We have the journal of the Committee before us."

It forms a large volume of interesting details, the discovery and collection of which would redound to the everlasting honor of the members of the committee, their perseverance, industry, and sagacity. It will be a monument more durable than brass, of the utter inefficiency, culpable negligence, and disregard of law, which has distinguished the imbecile administration of public affairs for several years past. No man, body of men, or policy, can stand against its astounding disclosures, when they are fairly presented to the deliberate consideration of an honest people."

Commodore Porter.—The Senate have been doing something handsome in its way for the Commodore, although we do not like the plan of making offices for favorites. They have passed a bill to raise the rank of Charge d' Affairs at Constantinople to that of Resident Minister, with a salary of \$6000.—It was warmly opposed, but eventually carried, so the Commodore will probably soon be off again to Stamboul, with a fine fat salary.

P. S. By way of postscript, we would take occasion to say, that the numerous memorials from the gallant officers of our army, asking that their pay be equitized, have been laid aside by Mr. Benton, although he is reasonable enough in himself, but that the proper time had not come! Tommy Benton, you cannot alter or influence a single vote, by withholding justice or pay from our army!

Columbia Rail Road.—The State administration proscribed all the old officers, and appointed new ones, entirely ignorant of the business. One firm, it is currently reported, seated a party of passengers on the locomotive, and kindled his fire in the passenger cars, and then d—d Ritten and Stevens, because they had not the road in better repair!

The Canal and Rail Road.—A controversy of a very animated character is now carrying on in the Philadelphia papers, on the comparative facilities of the Schuylkill Canal, and the Philadelphia and Pottsville Rail Road, for transporting Coal. We have been applied to for an expression of opinion on behalf of our region, but as yet we are only an attentive "looker on," and when the disputation is ended at Philadelphia, we may promulgate our individual views. It is evident that both will be of great value to our trade, and before the completion of the Rail Road, we feel every confidence, that our region will produce a tonnage sufficient to keep both busy, as in a few years, the demand must extend to at least one million tons, if the rate of future increase be commensurate with the past. There is but little necessity for the two interests to jar; they must both be useful as arteries for the circulation of our mineral wealth, and the completion of a rail road will tend much to regulate a constant supply, and prevent fluctuation in price. Our shipments then will not be confined to the summer months, but orders may be filled all the winter, except for so short a season, as is hardly worth bringing it into consideration.

We therefore say to both companies, go on—perfect your works; be accommodating in your business; pay attention to the interests of those whose interests are your own, and we will find you ample employment and profitable dividends.

TREMENDOUS MONOPOLY!! Pennsylvania, be on your Guard!! We have ever been the instinctive foe to monopolies of all kinds, but we have a more common animosity towards those who seek darkly and clandestinely to thrust themselves on an unsuspecting public of such a character we conceive to be the project to open an outlet in the Delaware Canal at Black's Eddy, which we learn has this session been again brought before the Legislature in the most secret manner, without submitting it to the ordeal of public opinion. In referring to this subject, we wish to lay aside all local feeling, and to speak with the voice of Pennsylvania. Our state has never sanctioned the project, it is entirely conceived by a nest of speculators from New York and New Jersey, whose concentrated operations now present one of the most dangerous and extensive monopolies in the known world!

A correspondent in the Pennsylvania, who views this subject with just abhorrence, holds the following startling language:— "Between the following companies there is a distinct union—by which their various powers are fearfully combined to effect their mutual aggrandizement, and to break down all opposition subjecting every thing and every body to their iron and selfish sway, viz:—The Camden and Amboy Rail Road; The Philadelphia and Trenton Rail Road; The Delaware and Raritan Canal; The Trenton Bridge Company; The Rail Road from Trenton to Brunswick; The Rail Road from Brunswick to Jersey City; The New Brunswick Steamboat, Canal and Transportation Company, denominated from its grasping character the "Napoleon Company;" The Belvidere and Trenton Rail Road Company, with a bank opposite Easton; The Bristol Tow Boat Company; The Canal through Windmill Island and the Ferry at Walnut street."

The outlet asked by this Holy alliance is to tap the Canal between Easton and Bristol, at Black's Eddy, about 34 miles above Bristol. Every one knows that the wealth of the Lehigh reaches Philadelphia by way of this canal. The design of the allied corporations is to divert the coal trade through the proposed outlet, and then take it through their Delaware and Raritan canal to New York. It is a magnificent scheme for them. It gives them the whole Lehigh region (where they would soon buy up or break down every company,) and secures them advantages almost incalculable.

Should our Legislature in an incautious moment grant privileges such as are required by this combination, what would be the result! The Delaware division of the Pennsylvania Canal would become useless to the State—its money would have been thrown away to aggrandize New York, the lower line of Canal from Black's Eddy to Bristol would be deprived of water, and become dry—the whole coal trade would be turned from Philadelphia to New York, the immense monopoly would overwhelm the coal trade of our state, and its export be directed to a different channel—the Susquehanna and Schuylkill regions would not be placed on a fair competition, and all the investments now proposed in those sections, would be sacrificed.

Such would be the effects—now what is the situation of Pennsylvania! Throughout a great portion of the State, nature has been lavish in her gifts; with an unsparring hand she piled mineral wealth in the bosom of our hills and valleys, and has evidently pointed to Philadelphia as its great mart. Take away the important branch of the coal trade from that city, and you sever one of the main arteries of its prosperity—the hundreds of vessels which yearly leave the wharves of the Schuylkill would seek other employment—the real estate on that river would depreciate to a ruinous degree—hundreds would be deprived of employment, the capital now invested in our western and central mining regions would be crippled and harassed, and the state could not recover for years from the blow.

We do not, as Pennsylvanians, dread a fair competition, but we do not think it unworthy our dignity to express a fear of such a gigantic monopoly. New York has long fought us single handed, but we have maintained our ground by means of our public improvements. Shall we then abandon them into the hands of a rival state! Shall we throw up all the resources which nature has given us and say to her, enjoy them! Shall our canals become dry ditches—our numerous steam engines lie idle, our coal drifts decay! and for what! to enrich New York—to enable a combination of companies to drain our wealth, and rob us of nature's inheritance!

We mistake the character of our Legislature—we are deceived in the spirit of our State—we do not understand the feelings of her sons, if this violation of our rights be permitted by one, or sanctioned by the other. Let those who feel interested in the refusal to open an outlet at Black's Eddy—keep perfectly quiet, urge to the good sense and discrimination of our Legislature and rest assured that a proposition so ruinous and destructive, will never for a moment be entertained by them.

Mexico.—By one of the political revolutions so common in this country, Santa Anna has been elevated to the Presidency. This evinces that the Mexicans are determined to resist the French, and his inveterate hostility to that nation has doubtless been the cause of his being taken up by the war party. The presence of an English fleet in the Gulf of Mexico will tend to give confidence to the Mexicans, and it is reasonable to suppose that England, ever jealous of French extension, will interpose in behalf of any occupation by their victorious troops. Under these circumstances, there is no doubt but that the war will be prolonged as long as Mexico can resist, unless indeed England should array itself as mediator.

Gettysburg Road.—The bill to suspend the operations on this extension has passed both Houses of the Legislature. If a desire to protect the public interest, has occasioned this step, well and good; but we question whether party prejudice has not been brought to bear on it, more than a correct sense of justice.

The Boundary Question.—The last moments of the past Congress, were passed in discussing the Boundary Question. Both Houses were almost unanimously of opinion that Maine, though probably precipitate, had been wronged by New Brunswick, and it was resolved to support our sister state in her claim. For this purpose Ten Millions of dollars have been placed at the disposal of the President, and the services of 40,000 volunteers, are to be accepted. The general tone, throughout the country, appears to be a determination to enforce our rights, "peaceably if we can, forcibly, if we must." In the mean time, if a temporary arrangement has been negotiated by Mr. Forsyth and Mr. Fox, our Secretary of State, and the English Minister at Washington, on behalf of their respective governments, to prevent if possible, immediate belligerent operations on the frontier. This will be effected by affording time for the Governor of New Brunswick to correspond with his Governor of Home. This may have the effect to allay the excitement for the present, but if England adhere to the demand, which Sir Charles Vaughan, made on her behalf, we can apprehend nothing short of collision. However greatly the well disposed may deprecate the contingency of a war, we will find but few of our countrymen, who, when the appeal is made, will not respond to the words of the gallant Decatur—"our country, right or wrong."

The Lyceum.—By reference to the order of Lectures, our readers will be reminded that next Tuesday is the meeting night of the Lyceum. If we should have a clear evening, our citizens may enjoy a pleasant walk to the school house—the ladies and gentlemen may chat away a pleasant half hour before the lecture commences—they may then be bored from three quarters of an hour to an hour, and then walk home again, in the dark, as the moon will be in her last quarter, "about those times." If under these relative advantages and disadvantages, our friends feel inclined to attend, they will hear an attempted explanation of the theory of "Grecian Mythology."

Oh Merry!—The Quebec papers, speaking of the Maine disturbances, hold the following terrible language:—"We shall in all probability have fighting in our neighborhood soon; and it is a comfortable reflection that every man in the Province is imbued with the finest spirit, and prepared to treat our lawless and republican neighbors as they deserve." "Dont be so certain, gentlemen; some 25 or 30 years ago, you had comfortable reflections" of the same nature, but before the close of that war, your reflections were any thing but comfortable!"

Alabama.—On the 17th January a resolution was introduced into the Senate of this State, recommending Martin Van Buren, for the next Presidency and Wm. R. King, for the Vice Presidency. It was laid on the table by a vote of 24 to 5. Locofoco sect, therefore seems below par in Alabama.

Silk Convention.—The meeting of the friends of the silk culture held recently in Harrisburg, was numerously attended, and much interesting information developed. A state society was formed, Judge Blythe, President, laws adopted, and the erection of county associations recommended. In the proceedings, we find that Mr. Morgan, of Orwigsburg, has received a premium from the state for his silk obtained last year, and we learn that his preparations for the ensuing season are much extended, and that he will cultivate both the Mulcaucus and the White Italian. Why cannot our neighbors move in this matter! We should not be behind the state, and the business evidently be lucrative.

Horrors of Slavery!—The house of Mr. Kenner, by Jefferson Barracks, near St. Louis, was recently destroyed by fire. Just as the roof was falling in, it was recollected that his little child was in the building—his slave rushed in, and, at the risk of his life, brought out the child unharmed.

A repentant sub-treasurer.—By the following circular from the sub-treasurer, it will be seen that conscientious twinges have operated on some delinquent—we hope the example will be followed up, to assist the credit of the Treasury:—"The Secretary of the Treasury acknowledges the receipt of an anonymous letter, dated the 18th inst., and post marked, 'Raleigh, N. C. Feb. 29,' in which the writer states the money was improperly detained by him from the Treasury, and requests that it may be applied 'to the legitimate purposes of the Government.'"

The spin in question.—The Penn. Telegraph says that Mr. Bynum, of North Carolina, is so small that he can creep into a quart measure. That's no exploit at all. Dr. Duncan is a great deal larger than Mr. Bynum, and yet the way he can walk into quart measures is astonishing!

Rights of prisoners.—The question is agitating at Harrisburg, whether in criminal trials, the counsel for the prisoner, ought not to be entitled to the closing address to the Jury! We say yes; better one hundred guilty men should escape, than one innocent one suffer!

An ordinance of the city of Boston says that no man shall collect and carry off refuse in any vehicle. John Fernall collected and carried off refuse in a bucket. The court decided that a bucket was a vehicle, and John appealed!

This reminds us of a countryman who was told by a physician to take a dose of jalap as some convenient vehicle. The poor fellow went home, consulted Walker for the meaning of the word, and found it to be "that in which any thing is conveyed," seated himself in his wheelbarrow, and swallowed the dose.

Abolitionism and Whiggery, like twin brothers, walk hand in hand. There is no ism on earth however degraded, that whiggery will not take by the hand!—Duncan's letter.

Except synonymous black guardism and Dan-can-ism, from which, all good saints deliver us!

Ocean Steam Ships.—The Bank of the U. S. has subscribed \$100,000 towards building a steamship, to run between Philadelphia and Liverpool—a monopoly highly creditable to the directors of the institution.

New York Press.—It is stated that New York supports 28 daily papers, 2 tri-weekly, 12 semi-weekly, 206 weekly—6 semi-monthly, and 26 monthly, including reprints. Of these 186 are political, 85 supporting and 104 opposing the General Administration.

The Washington Bank of Wilmington have notified the public, that they will send up a Balloon on next Saturday.

We trust the Bank will not prove like the balloon, a "strife light as air," and even lighter.

Columbia Dam.—The report published in our last, of the destruction of the Dam across the Susquehanna, at Columbia, has been contradicted.

The Braganza.—The mutineers of this vessel, who murdered Captain Diehl and his mate, have arrived at New York in Irons.

Buher's Last Publication.—The great novelist has published his wife, declaring that "he is no longer responsible &c."

Awful!—Mrs. Frances M'Mahon, residing in 5th street, near Catharine, in Philadelphia, was burned to death last week.

Amos Kendal in Disgrace.—We publish the following correspondence and vote on a recent occurrence at Washington. Our friend Amos has evidently thrust his head into a hornet's nest, and a very decided expression of disapprobation has been levelled at him. Such a vote, almost unanimous, has not passed the Senate this many a day—and what adds to its severity is, its reference to the President himself. It plainly says to Mr. Van Buren, dismiss the man, he is unworthy of your confidence and the association of men in authority—he is like the frog in the fable, puffed up with vanity, and has burst! The fall of Amos Kendal will be, when it does happen, a complete one. He has no loving constituency to back him—he has not entered the ship of state, by the regular gangway, but has crept through a lubber's hole—the least fall will be a perfect prostration—and we are much of opinion that such an event, will be hailed by the acclamations of both parties.

No one can peruse the following, without being forcibly struck with the arrogance and impudence of this minion of party; and the punishment of one who has dared to insult the dignity of our Senate, should be of a character to deter all future adventurers from a similar course:

TWENTY-SIXTH CONGRESS—3d. SESSION SENATE. WASHINGTON, March 2, 1839.

The scenes of the Senate yesterday were of considerable interest. During the morning a letter, vulgarly written, dirty, and betraying its origin in its whole appearance, was received by the President pro tem of the Senate, and by him communicated to the body. It ran thus:

Post Office Department, Feb. 27, 1839. Hon. R. M. Johnson, V. P. and P. of Senate. Sir,—Just as my Messenger was about to start for the Capitol with several communications, including my reply to the Resolution of the Senate adopted on the 12th instant. I received their resolution of this day asking why the information then called for has not been communicated!

In reply, I have the honor to state, that the only reason I have to give why it has not been before communicated is, that it was not ready.

Very respectfully, Your obedient servant, AMOS KENDALL.

The insult conveyed by this letter was strongly pointed out by Mr. Talmadge—still it found defenders,—Benton! Niles! Allen! et omne id genus.—Mr. Crittenden was so astonished that he could not help asking "on what meat hath this imperial Caesar fed that he thus defies the Senate!" Mr. Sec. vey wanted the President to dismiss him forthwith, and made a motion to that effect. The letter was sent to the President, and the resolutions were so modified as to read thus—

Resolved, That the letter of the Post Master General to the Vice President of the United States, stating that the only reason why he had not sent an answer to a previous resolution, was because it was not ready is considered by the senate as disrespectful to this body.

Resolved, That said letter, with the resolution to which it purports to be an answer, be laid before the President of the United States for such action as he may deem proper.

The question was taken on the first, and passed 38 to 8; and the second 31 to 15. About 11 at night, a message was received from the President, covering another from Kendall, to which I must call your attention. It is directed to the President of the United States, and in my opinion, is disrespectful in its manner to that officer; besides being fully as insolent as the other to the Senate.

Post Office, March 1, 1839. To the President: Sir,—In reference to the resolution of the Senate, adopted this day, and by you just communicated to me, expressing the opinion that a communication made by me on the 27th ult., in reply to their resolution of the same date, was disrespectful to that body—I have only to say that no disrespect was intended or felt.

The resolution of the 12th ult., calling for the names of the removed post masters, designated no specific time within which the information would be wanted, and as it did not appear to look to any immediate legislative or executive action on their part, the necessity of great expedition in preparing and communicating them, to the delay of other pressing matters, was not appreciated by me so highly as it appears to have been by the Senate, or as perhaps it ought to have been—and as the reply to the 12th was already in the hands of the Messenger, and would accompany the reply to that of the 27th, showing there was no disposition to withhold the information called for. It did not occur to me that any detailed explanation was necessary or could be expected. Hence it will be perceived that the letter complained of was written hastily, the Messenger in fact having been detained until it could be written and recorded, and but for the hurry of the moment I should probably have given the more full explanation contained in this letter.

Very respectfully, Your obedient servant, AMOS KENDALL.

Somebody said this was no better than the other. Mr. Webster said in an under tone—"Yes it has the advantage of more words."

Old Nick and the little Magician.—A correspondent of the U. S. Gazette, states that a splendid Birth Night Ball was given at Washington, which came off with great spirit and style; the President, Foreign ministers, Heads of Departments were in attendance; among the distinguished strangers present, was Mr. Nicholas Biddle, whose familiarity with certain Loco Focos present, was a little surprising to the uninitiated in political warfare. What would some of the Democracy say, had they seen that much dreaded "Nick," leading with all his natural grace and dignity, the lady of the presiding genius of the Erchequer, to the supper table? Or had seen the self same "Moxarra," exchanging bumpers with the little Magician himself, over bond turkey, and also in familiar chat with him? I think they would have exclaimed, "Can such things be?" By the way, a story has been going about to day, that Henry Clay formed a third with the aforesaid incongruous couple over their wine, and congratulated the Magician upon having entered into an alliance with "old Nick!"

Mr. Woodruff, of Bridgeton, (N. J.) advertises as taken up adrift, a coal boat marked N. A. C. No. 7, probably the property of the North American Coal Company—U. S. Gaz.

Our boats have gadded about considerably this winter while their owners have been enjoying their "quitter sine die," to which they are subjected during the non-navigable portion of the year. We hope some of the New Jersey boats will return the visits of No. 77, N. A. C. and others in the course of the ensuing summer, and bring their pockets full of peaches and watermelons. They will be heartily welcome, as doubtless our citizens will be so glad to see them that they could eat them up!

The Economy of the Government.—During a recent debate on the Appropriation Bill, Mr. Halsted produced documents to show that every dollar coined at the branch mints cost two!

Query!—At this rate, how long will it take Levi and Benton to pay off the Treasury notes in mint drops?

Canal Boats.—The destruction of canal boats during the late freshet has not been so great, as was at first anticipated. As far as our information extends, only 60 or 70 were carried away, and rendered useless.

Attention Battalion: eyes right! The post master of Michigan City, named Paul Maxon, after a long service of mail robberies, has been acquitted, leaving his friend Kendal in the lurch!

Missouri.—The Benton Husbub Currency Bill, which he impudently obtained on the Missouri Legislature, has received a death blow by a vote of 16 to 14 in its Senate.

Edward Holahan, in the employ of Arthur St. Clair Nichols, Esq., at the Spohn Colliery; last week met with a serious accident of the foot, occasioned by the breaking of a chain attached to the Engine—Dr. Berryman, at the earnest request of the man's friends, endeavored, in the first instance to save it—but finding that impossible, (as all the parts in the neighbourhood of the injury were becoming gangrenous) in consultation with Dr. Sorber, it was deemed necessary that there should be no longer delay in the amputation of the limb—Dr. Berryman immediately performed the operation, and we are happy to hear that the poor fellow is likely to do well.

Professor Esqy.—The committee on Agriculture, to whom was referred this gentleman's petition, to our Legislature, for remuneration for recent discoveries, has reported unfavorably.

Cooper and Webb.—Mr. Webb, of the N. Y. Courier, is of opinion that the rumor of Mr. Cooper's intended libel suit, is too good to be true. He promises lots of fun in such a case. As the report is undoubtedly true, we suppose Mr. Webb has by this time received a visit from the Sheriff.

Gov. Ritter's requisition of troops.—Mr. Higgins, from the Legislative Committee on the Militia System, have made a report on the subject of the payment of the troops lately called out by Gov. Ritter. The Report states that whatever the necessity of calling them out, was, the Governor alone, according to law, was the sole judge—that the troops had no means of judging of the emergency that required their services. It is proposed to paying them for more time than they were in service as contrary to the implied meaning of the law. It closed by recommending the blank in the bill already reported for their payment to be filled with \$45,000—twenty thousand for the payment of the troops, and twenty-five thousand for the contingent expenses incurred.

Loco Foco Banks.—When Dr. Dyott first proposed the formation of his "Manuel Labor Bank," several of the Loco presses in the state, highly approved the plan, as democratic, and the only true basis of banking; but now the Doctor has phycicked his patients, they call him a "cheat, rogue and impostor!"—Verily this small monster does not suit them; they find a leech more monstrous than "old Nick" himself, and but his accouder.

It is a fact for the people to think seriously, that the Corporations of Southwark and Reading, the two eyes of our state "democracy," are the only ones that do not receive their issues of shin plasters! We have a goodly quantity for a printer, on hand, and will give our friends of the Pennsylvania or the Democratic Press, a fair snop for old rags, or wrapping paper.

ST. DAVID'S DAY. At the dinner of the members of the Welsh Society, at "the Blue House" in Norwegian Township, occupied by Jenkin Thomas, Edward Owen Parry, Esq., was appointed President, Reese Thomas, Robinson Kays and David Richards, Vice Presidents, and William Thomas, and Philip Edwards, Secretaries.

Upwards of ninety persons were present who wore "The Leek."

After a short address from the President, the company sat down to a sumptuous repast which reflected great credit upon the host and hostess.

A number of addresses were delivered and toasts drunk expressive of the attachment of the members of the association to the land of their fathers, the cradle of British Liberty.

A Band of music was in attendance which at intervals played national and other appropriate airs in the sentiments of the several toasts.

The meeting adjourned at an early hour, and all returned with the hope that "the Sons of St David" would annually commemorate the return of this day, in this, the country of their adoption.

REPORT Of the Female Bible Society of Pottsville. The president and managers of the Female Bible Society of Pottsville, report, that since the Society was organized, and within the past year, they have purchased English Bibles 30

German do. 17

Which have been disposed of as follows: Sold—part at full cost price, and part at different prices under cost 10 Sold on credit to sundry persons 7 Distributed gratuitously to sundry persons in Pottsville and vicinity 21 Do. to paupers in County poor house 7

Remaining on hand 45 ELIZA OFFERMAN, President. S. A. ELLER, Secretary. Pottsville, February 20, 1839.

TREASURER'S REPORT. Female Bible Society in account with Mary W. Graham, Treasurer. DR.

March 26, To cash paid Phila. Bible Society for 35 Bibles \$20 00 April, To cash paid postage and stage fare on Bibles 75

October, To cash paid for 12 German Bibles 10 00 To Balance 3 82 \$34 57

CR. March 26, By cash subscriptions and contributions received by Mrs. Ernst 8 00 By do do Miss Ellet 2 00 By do do Mrs. Williams 1 00 By do do Individual subscription 1 00

By cash for 1 Bible per Mrs. Stanton 87 By do do per Miss Ellet 85 By cash contributions per Miss Silliman 1 25 By do for 3 Bibles per Miss Ellet 1 60

October 14, By cash for sundry Bibles sold and for contributions per Miss Ellet 10 00 \$34 57

1839, Feb. 20th, by balance in Treasury \$3 82 MARY W. GRAHAM, Treasurer.

Outrage.—Mr. John Donat, residing on the Bethlehem turnpike, near White Marsh, was shot at while sitting alone at a table, reading at night. No cause can be assigned for the act, and no person is suspected. Mr. Donat's house is surrounded by neighbors, which makes the attempt more dangerous.