

POTTSVILLE. Saturday Morning, March 23.

POTTSVILLE LYCEUM. At a meeting of the Directors held on Wednesday afternoon, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, Whereas by mistake, several persons were admitted in the lyceum at its last meeting, after the hour of commencement, to the interruption of the audience, in future the rule that requires the doors to be closed at half past 7, will be strictly enforced, and no person admitted after the lecture commences.

Resolved, That each subscriber's ticket must be exhibited at the door to procure admittance for himself or party.

By order: James S. Wallace, Secretary.

POTTSVILLE LYCEUM. Order of Lectures.

Lecture 6th. Tuesday March 26. "Parthenology," by Doct. James S. Carpenter.

Lecture 7th. Tuesday, April 2. "History of England," by Edward Owen Parry, Esq.

Boy Wanted. Wanted a boy, intelligent and honest, about 15 or 16 years of age, to attend in the subscriber's Book Store, and also to learn the printing business afterwards.

POST ROUTE. We propose establishing a Post Route for the delivery of our papers to our subscribers in Port Carbon, St. Clair, New Castle, Coal Camp, Minersville, Schuylkill Haven, and the intermediate places on the route.

We have been repeatedly asked from abroad, recently, what is to be the price of Coal for the ensuing season? In order to qualify ourselves to answer this query, we have consulted and obtained all requisite information from the dealers.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS. Quer. is informed that the word "fortnight" is a contraction from the words "fourteen nights," as the old Saxons computed time by nights—this we also say, this day seven, or eight for a week.

The American in England. The London correspondent of the N. Y. Knickerbocker says that a rich assortment of novelties in the book world is preparing.

Our Globe. A few more copies of this splendid work are still on hand, unsubserved for; so that we invite the attention of our friends.

Philadelphia Reporter. We welcome the appearance of the first number of this new monthly Counterfeit Detector, and Prices Current.

A New Office. Mr. Cambreleng has been rejected by the people, and therefore the President must take care of him.

The Loan Message. We had prepared an article on this subject, when the remarks of the Harbinger Chronicle met our eye; they were so clear and explicit, that we have placed the article on our first page.

Lyceum. On Tuesday last, we were favored with a learned lecture from Mr. Cad. Holzer on the History of Geology.

Phila Sunday. To-morrow commences the "Passion week," and is called Palm Sunday, because the ceremonies of some churches ordain that boughs and branches of trees, should be carried in procession, in commemoration of those strewed before our Saviour.

St. Patrick's Day. Last Monday, the Hibernian Society celebrated the day dedicated to their celestial saint, in a manner the most patriotic and creditable.

After much discussion, the resolution was passed by a very close vote, 15 to 14. Many Senators objected, as afflicting the Governor another opportunity of spreading abroad financial distress destructive to the permanency of our State institutions.

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New Daily Line of Coaches between Philadelphia and Pottsville. We refer our readers to the advertisement of the company in another column.

The Note of Proportion. Mr. Peniston says: "We are authorized to state that the Water will be let into the Schuylkill Navigation Company's Canal, on Friday next, the 23rd instant, and the work will be opened for trade on that day."

From the numerous improvements and repairs on the line we may infer that much expedition has been used in getting it ready. In the mean time, we began to look like business again—the boat horses are beginning to re-appear, and boys with long tin horns are perambulating our borough—dealers are all cleaned and prepared—Chutes put in order—rail roads freed from dirt and incumbrances—dealers are on horse back riding to and fro, and every thing appears in a perfect state of readiness for our city friends to ride up in the new opposition line, and make their purchases.

Iron Ore on Guinea Hill. We yesterday visited, in company with several other persons, a vein of iron ore which has just been opened on Guinea Hill in the Borough, under the Fastest vein. It ranges from two to two and a half feet in thickness: the extent of the vein is not yet determined, but its yield is very excellent, being from 40 to 50 per cent.—Under the vein is about four inches of fire clay for underlining, and there is supposed to be lime enough in the matrix, to answer for a flux.

THE COAL TRADE. We have been repeatedly asked from abroad, recently, what is to be the price of Coal for the ensuing season? In order to qualify ourselves to answer this query, we have consulted and obtained all requisite information from the dealers.

It is very easy enough for a Coal consumer in New York or Philadelphia, while sitting before a blazing fire-high-heaped with the produce of our mines—with a comfortable glass of XX before them, to descend gravely and learnedly on the "enormous monopoly" of the coal trade, and advise us to send millions of tons to market, where we now send hundreds of thousands! But let them visit us—let them go through one of our collieries—visit our subterranean workshops, teeming with workmen, who pursue an arduous and dangerous calling, and find every step they tread to be on rail roads, to view on right, on left, above and below, the vast machinery of a mine, and then, let them repeat their disaffected paragraphs if they have the conscience!

Such are the feelings of those who witness the operations of the Coal business, and such will be the irresistible conviction which must force itself on all who are conversant with the mysteries of mining. But we will now proceed with our task; the first workings we shall notice, are GEORGE H. POTTS COLLIERIES.

These mines are principally on the tract known as the "York Farm," now owned by Messrs. Carey & Hart, and Carey & Lee, of Philadelphia, and Burd Patterson, our Borough. The first workings were commenced in the fall of 1836, on the vein known as the "Black Mine;" a plane was sunk down to the dip of the vein, 241 feet from the surface, 16 feet wide, and an Engine of thirty horse power from the manufactory of Messrs. Haywood & Snyder, located on it. The original cost of the Engine and sinking was about \$18,000, including the working of faults, before merchantable Coal was obtained. These extended 460 yards—260 on the east of the plane, when the workings were stopped in that quarter, no good Coal having been obtained; after driving 200 yards west of the plane a good article was obtained, and has continued without fault for about 1000 yards, being the distance the gangways have been opened in that direction.

In the season of 1837, about 33,000 tons were mined and shipped from this vein. Before carrying it to the landing, a mile of lateral rail road was laid to intersect the Mount Carbon Road, which cost \$9000, as it was carried through one of the principal streets of the Borough, and large gradings were necessary: 500 feet of landings were erected, and 6 chutes, which cost about \$7000, and about half a mile of rail road on the bank, leading to the different Coal piles, which cost \$1500. The Black mine vein, on this tract is nearly eight feet wide, six of which in the present workings are pure coal; it has a dip towards the South ranging from 30 to 35 degrees, and yields about 15000 tons to a hundred yards of gangway. The engine works a nine inch pump extending down about 200 feet, and forces the vein of water by being continually worked. It is estimated that all the original expenses, according to the land owners and their lessee, before obtaining an ounce of Coal, approximated to 100,000.

In the fall of 1837, Mr. Potts, went 90 yards further South, and opened the "Tunnel vein;" sinking on it a plane 230 feet in length, and fitting it with another Engine from the same able foundry, and of equal horse-power. On this vein about 650 yards have been driven, of which 250 have been in fault, and here also another outlay of \$10,000 was made before raising Coal. A Bank for loading—roads, and chutes were likewise erected for the purpose of these workings, the same lateral road answering for both. To transport the produce of these two mines, fifty odd large rail road cars, slipped to work behind a locomotive, are required, the cost of which averaged about \$150 each, and 80 smaller drift cars, each costing \$45, are requisite in the mines, and on the banks.

Various buildings and shops have been erected for the use of these Collieries, among which are Carpenters' and Blacksmiths' shops, stable, saw mill, and Powder Magazine. Mr. Potts' number of canal boats, owned in person, has been as high as 33, some of these however, are probably not fit for this year's business. The number of workmen who derive a subsistence from the mining and transportation of their produce, will amount to 184 for the former, and 180 for the latter branch of the business.

Thus we see the great extent of workings sustained by an individual operator, and the immense effort requisite to commence and perfect the unresolvable preliminaries of a Coal business. These are matters which all can comprehend, and which come within the scope of figures and calculations, but let our readers put on an old suit of clothes, and for a few minutes accompany our friend the lessee, and ourselves into the "bowels of the earth." We have taken our seats in a car at the head of the plane: the word is given! and amid the whizzing of steam, the clanking of the chains, and the reverberating echoes of the incongruous noises as we descend into the cavernous recesses of the mine, all conversation is interrupted until we reach the bottom.

Here we alight, and a Davy lamp being placed in our hand, we start on foot up the nine or ten hundred yards of gangway—lights are flashing on every side—the picks and hammers make their unceasing noise, and now and then a blast—followed by the low crumbling rattle of the pent up air, may convey to our imaginations the harsh breathings, when, —Old Encolpeus, the son of earth Stirs in his mighty caverns!

We reach the breast, where the busy miners are working, happy and contented in their dangerous occupation. And now for a moment let us contemplate his situation—the accidents to which he is exposed, and then see what value should be placed on Coal.

Sharp Shooting in the Senate.—On a resolution being called up, relative to the improvements about the public grounds and the Capitol, Mr. Caldwell suggested that trees should be planted. Mr. Fessenden thought if the *Morus Multipectus* were planted, it would combine beauty with utility. Mr. Caldwell was for hickory.

Mr. Fessenden said, that perhaps the Senator from Lancaster would prefer *Slippery Elm*, as an emblem of the "successor" of the great "predecessor," who was now at the head of the party. Mr. Caldwell said, that the *Elm* would be a better emblem of the Senator from Cumberland, who had slipped out of the window.

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William Shaver, has been elected Chief Burgess of Reading. Latest from Maine.—There are many reports heard, but no "smoke" yet. The Washington Examiner says, that Mr. Groves when passing through Brownsville, was assailed by some musicians of that place, with the air of "the Rogue's March."

Was the band marching to their own music? A pamphlet has been published in Boston, on the subject of an Asylum for imbeciles—(or Drunkards)—says the U. S. Gazette. Are they about to tear down the old workhouse? that is the best asylum for drunkards.

Mortality.—There were 5462 deaths in Philadelphia during the year 1838, and 7780 births during the same period. A British officer in Canada, lately boasted that with an army of three thousand men, he could march through New England.

So could treble the number, quick step, as prisoners of war! The Science of Mining.—A Professorship of Mining has been established in Durham University England. This is a most desirable appointment, and one which we trust will tend to important results in perfecting that useful branch of labor.

Foreign News.—When our outside front went to press, we were without any recent arrivals, which was an account for the general uninteresting character of our extracts. Sub-Treasury.—Great defalcations have been disclosed in the Post Office at Concord, N. H.—Can't Secretary Woodbury "stop the leaks?" Punning Gossip.—Noah says that the Countess of Minto is fond of juleps, Marquis Huntley is a notorious sportsman, Lord Paget is an attendant on the Queen, the honorable Mrs. Brand is to accompany Capt. Ross on his next Polar excursion, Viscount Acheson suffers from the gout; Lady Cantelepe is fond of melons, and Lady Buck has returned to Harland Abney.

Statistics of Our Coal Operations. We commence to-day, our account of the different coal operations, in our region. The estimates of coal, extent, &c., are derived from the proprietors, and we have taken every care to obtain correct and comprehensive information. They will be continued at intervals during the spring, and we think will prove of great interest to our region, as showing the vast extent of the workings, and the great expense which is necessary to render them fit for business. We likewise are anxious to show the public, who are not conversant with Coal operations; that the price originally charged by the Collier, is nothing more than a fair, healthy, remunerating compensation, and that it is impossible to carry them on unless we obtain Two dollars and a half per ton. When we take circumstances into consideration—that a rent ranging from 30 to 60 cts. per ton is given to the land owners, that every day the mining business is liable to faults, to cut through which are ruinously expensive, that the working under ground, never seen or estimated by the casual observer, that the construction of gangways, chutes and opening breasts, never exposed to the sunlight, form a large portion of the original expenses—that engines are to be kept constantly going to free the works of water—that a hundred contingencies may be dreaded, which will render the profitable workings of a day, temporarily useless to-morrow; when all these things are considered, who can cavil at a price, which barely remunerates!

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The following extract from a lecture delivered before the Athenaeum Institute and Mercantile Library Company by Job R. Tyson, Esq., proposes a plan for a National Library which will be read with interest by every friend of Literature. We regret that our limits will not allow a more extended extract: But however learning and genius have added to the national fame, partially itself must admit that little active aid has been contributed from public bounty. Astronomical science yet asks for an observatory, and the national library languishes for want of encouragement. When we compare the pignal collections of Philadelphia and Cambridge, the largest library in this country, with the magnificent cabinets of Paris, Vienna, London, and many others, it need not be concealed, that the national pride receives a wound. In the various departments of history, except domestic, modern literature and sciences, our collections do not embrace all which the wants of the learned student demand. The Librarian of Congress, Mr. Fenwick, has been one of the few who has been able to collect, that the national pride receives a wound. In the various departments of history, except domestic, modern literature and sciences, our collections do not embrace all which the wants of the learned student demand. The Librarian of Congress, Mr. Fenwick, has been one of the few who has been able to collect, that the national pride receives a wound.

The Librarian of Philadelphia is upwards of a century old. In late highly intelligent Librarian, compute the present number of volumes to be upwards of 700,000 volumes! The British Museum, founded long since the establishment of the Philadelphia Library, now amounts to 240,000 volumes. The value of a library, it is true, does not depend upon its numerical superiority alone; but there is no doubt, that the Librarian of Philadelphia, by the aid of the Royal Library of Paris, and the British Museum, that the excellence of their contents is in proportion to their number. It becomes a wise and enlightened people, intent upon a high destiny, to adopt the means necessary to observe it. It was an evidence of decay, that in a luxurious age of the Roman empire, the rambling of Roman senators was confined to Marcus Maximus and Juvenal. In a country in which active energy has not been debilitated by luxury; in which, untrammelled, roves with the wind; explores new regions of thought, and penetrates new sources of truth and intelligence; where every man is a reader, and all have a keen appetite for knowledge; the means should be multiplied commensurately with its importance and necessity. It is dwelling longer upon a theme which might be amplified by so many reflections, it is enough to say, that no set world could confer literary glory upon the United States, until adding to the treasures of its public library. The government of France requires a copy to be deposited, in the Royal Library, of every work which is issued from its printing, throughout the kingdom. A similar regulation obtains in Austria and Russia, for the benefit of the royal libraries of Vienna and St. Petersburg. From the operation of so wise and salutary a provision these libraries are monuments of honour and renown to those despoiled nations. The British Museum, which has proved, in England, the great nursery of merit, the light of genius, the ladder to eminence, has been fostered by the same liberality, aided by the direct munificence of the sovereign. It has already purchased the papers of Washington and Madison. It could present adequate inducements to private persons for the opening of their private cabinets, in which are deposited those documents, which are so material to illustrate our national history, and transmit our national glory to posterity, and to a race similar to those which augment the libraries of France and England, Austria and Russia. It could enrich the present collection, by a purchase now offered to its acceptance, of the greatest treasure of one of the greatest bibliopoles of this illustrious age. George Campbell Esq., whose scrupulous accuracy in regard to the facts, has gained for himself a name as his high reports in bibliopoles. This gentleman was Librarian of the Philadelphia Library for twenty-three years. During the whole of which he has attended the Library regularly, six days in the week, and never once absent from his post. See "Notes for a History of the Library Company of Philadelphia," by John J. Carter, Esq., the present Librarian.

Victoria's Marriage.—Our little pot,—we should be the most loyal of her slaves, were we an Englishman; lately commended the "Lady of Lyons" to be acted at Covent Garden. Part of the dialogue has a reference to a bit of a marriage, and look remarkably. Noah's correspondent says, old General Damas has to say, when he sees at the weak mother's ambition to marry her daughter, "a foreign prince—foreign fidelity!" "The spark caught as if in a powder magazine; and such an explosion! There was a unanimous shout for two or three minutes. The younger officers of state looked at each other, and dared to smile! the old ones looked grave, and the poor little Queen looked straight at the actor, and did not move a muscle: it was shameful to treat a fair girl so! She did not seem annoyed, however, but behaved very properly—applauded the play with a little fan, and looked mightily pleased."

Where's Master John Van Buren! If the young radical don't bring matters to a crisis soon, we shall send Secretary Dickinson out to supplant him, being the only bachelor gentleman, about the palace at Washington who deserves her.

Tavern Licenses.—Mr. Cunningham, from the committee on vice and immorality, he reported a bill providing for a vote of the people on tavern licenses. The vote will be an epithet recording the memory of "departed spirits."

Hard Times.—The New York Star says—The first shad this season was taken off Staten Island on Thursday night, and sold for Four Dollars!

A bill to prohibit betting on elections passed the Illinois House of Representatives on the 9th inst. It prohibits betting on elections under a penalty not exceeding \$1000, and imprisonment not exceeding thirty days.

We trust soon to see this principle carried out in every state; whatever can be done to preserve the purity of elections must be hailed as the precursor of whig triumphs, and the dissemination of those political tenets opposed to the present Federal Government.

An American Consul Murdered.—There was a rumor fire in New Orleans, on the 11th inst., that Mr. Langdon, our Consul at Laguna, died a few days previous from blows received from a negro at that place, under sanction of a Mexican Justice, and being most cruelly treated, he was sent to a dungeon, where he remained three nights with condemned criminals, from whence he succeeded in escaping with his lady to a small village between that and Campechy, where he died of his wounds. His lady had gone followed her to bring her back to Laguna, to answer the charges against her husband.

We hope our Government will make enquiry into this affair, and not allow insult after insult to be heaped upon our citizens, by the lawless officers of the Mexican Government.

The Mob, who have disgraced our State, throughout Europe, have been paid for those services, by the present Legislature! Remember it, people of the Key-Stone.

Washington Irving, has been named in connexion with the special mission to England. Should he go, we shall have "Knickerbocker's History of Maine."

Baltimore Trade.—There were 410 arrivals and 363 clearances from the port during the year 1838.

Mr. Mulenberg, our Minister at Vienna, has "married" the Emperor, the Empress, the Empress mother, the brothers and uncles of the Emperor, and even Prince Metternich, with his German!

A Caricature.—A Reading paper, in speaking of the bad condition of the Norristown rail road, calls it "that caricature of internal improvement!" Caricatures generally occasion a smile, but our laughing was on the wrong side of our mouth the last time we rode that road. It reminded us of the nursery song: "Here we go up, up, up And here we go down, down, downy."

New Hampshire.—The locos still retain possession of the political field in New Hampshire; by a somewhat increased majority. The Whigs have held their ground, although the aggregate state vote has decreased.

The Corsair.—Messrs. Willis & Porter have published the first number of their new periodical. We have not yet had the pleasure of seeing it, but it has one feature, which we are prepared "opugn at calcibus, et calamitas" to support it in, which is a determination to keep continually before the public the imperative necessity of adopting a copy-right law, which shall protect our literatures, and place it on a parity with that of England, now prospering under the fostering care of Bulwer and Talfourd.

Gratifying.—The rumor that Mr. Southgate had challenged Duncan of Ohio, proves to be a malicious fabrication. We are pleased to have occasion to express our former opinion of the gentleman from Kentucky, who would have been out of our good books for ever, had he condescended to so paltry a meeting.

The Locos in some of the towns of Maine, on the receipt of the President's Message, burned his Excellency in effigy. Martin don't care a fig for that, he has been roasted for years, and is used to it.

Ran Slick's Bubbles of Canada.—Judge Halliburton, the author of this work, was on the recent trial of the Canadian prisoners before the Queen's bench, one of the presiding officers. The Londoner thinks his work "quite a mistake," in the shrewd facetiousness of Sam being forgotten in the partisan bitterness of the Tory Judge.

It is a fact well worthy of being noted in connection with the late message of the Governor of Pennsylvania, in relation to the Banks, that Mr. Senator Silas Wright was at Harrisburg at the very moment the message was written. There can be little doubt that he was at the bottom of the atrocious attempt to impair the credit of the Institutions of Pennsylvania, by getting up a war between them and the Executive of the State.

We copy the above from the Baltimore Chronicle; it shows plainly who the wire-pullers are, that make our Governor dance by their bidding.

The Commissioners of the Patent office at Washington give notice that all assignments of Patents, whether in whole or in part, will hereafter be recorded free of charge.

Now is the time then, for Treasurer Sturgeon, to patent his plan of carrying on the State finances, and machinery an approved plan of raising loans. The old machinery won't answer for modern lococofo legulators.

The agent appointed by the State of Georgia to proceed to England for the purpose of collecting documents connected with her early history, has been quite successful in the object of his mission. The various exercises made of late years to collect historical information, have been conducive to great practical benefit. Our country possesses much to interest the antiquarians, and there are many theories on its early settlements, once considered mere speculations, have now obtained the sanction of our literati, and are probably discussed in all our literary associations.

Judicial.—N. B. Eldred, has been appointed President Judge in the Erie District, in the place of Judge Shippen, deceased.

FOR THE MINERS' JOURNAL. "Happier, happier far than thou With the laurel on thy brow, She that makes the lumbic heath, Lovely but to one of earth."

Fame, and for thee, a woman! whether this! Hath thy own heart no thought, no power of bliss, In its own temple from the world afar, (That thine idolatry, should wo a star, And the deep fount of tenderness be hush'd)

That brightly should have gush'd! Not thine the laurel wreath; pale wretch that thou! It were a mockery on thy car-worn brow! Oh woman, meter far that thou should't wear, The gems of love within thy braided hair: For love and tenderness are thine alone, Affection deep thy throne!

Fame for the hero—for the conqueror slain— For high and mighty deeds—the untold plain— For the proud eloquence of man alone— And let him wear it—'—but an under tone Let telling that thy favored heart is set On a diamond coronet!

But for thee, with the keen and gushing thought— And the heart with its fountain deep o'er fraught, With the lavish wealth of its tenderness, And the depth of its own bright power to bless— Wouldst thou cast thy light and thy sceptre down! Hence with the martyr-crown!

Hence in thy onward, thy glorious track— From my early dreams, thou wouldst not win me back— From the love that hath bound my soul to earth, From the smile of home, and the household hearth! Thy wings may not shadow, that blessed lot! Pass on—I ask thee not.

Pottsville, March 20, 1839. MYRA. We are pleased to see that our correspondent J. M. C. has commenced a crusade against abuses. He has attempted an Herculean task, but one in which he will be borne out by community. We have in person, experienced the evil of which he complains, and think it calls loudly for reform—right, wrongs nobody," so keep on in your course, and root out every weed you can find.

"RIGHT, WRONGS NO BODY!" This being a fact, I wish to know how our equires or coroners can compel a citizen to neglect his business, or leave his work, when they please to summon him for a juryman? I may receive for answer: "the law gives them that authority."

Thank I would reply: the law authorizes them to pay each jurymen the sum of one dollar, in all cases where an request is held. But in many cases, instead of paying this money as the law directs; they put it in their own pockets, and set out some gin, brandy, or spirits, in lieu thereof, as if they would awe their juryman on to drunkenness and self destruction, that their own services might be again called in requisition.

I have known a justice of the peace to take poor men from their work; and adjourn them to a tavern to render their verdict; cause them to be kept of a day; and then "bliss them off" in this manner— "This is a fraud, and if the county must pay the money, let it go into the hands of those for whom it is paid.

I have set my face against all imposition, and shall deem it my duty to certify all such flagrant abuses as far as lays in my power. I conclude as I began, "Right, wrongs no body!" so gentlemen for the future, pay up!

The following extract from a lecture delivered before the Athenaeum Institute and Mercantile Library Company by Job R. Tyson, Esq., proposes a plan for a National Library which will be read with interest by every friend of Literature. We regret that our limits will not allow a more extended extract: But however learning and genius have added to the national fame, partially itself must admit that little active aid has been contributed from public bounty. Astronomical science yet asks for an observatory, and the national library languishes for want of encouragement. When we compare the pignal collections of Philadelphia and Cambridge, the largest library in this country, with the magnificent cabinets of Paris, Vienna, London, and many others, it need not be concealed, that the national pride receives a wound. In the various departments of history, except domestic, modern literature and sciences, our collections do not embrace all which the wants of the learned student demand. The Librarian of Congress, Mr. Fenwick, has been one of the few who has been able to collect