

POTTSVILLE JOURNAL

AND POTTSVILLE GENERAL ADVERTISER.

Weekly by Benjamin Bannan, Pottsville, Schuylkill County, Pennsylvania.

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Terms of Publication.

Two Dollars per annum, payable semi-annual in advance. If not paid within the year, \$2 50 will be charged. If not paid within the year, \$2 50 will be charged. All advertisements exceeding twelve lines will be charged at three insertions, and 50 cents for one insertion. Larger ones in proportion. All advertisements will be inserted until ordered out, unless the time for which they are to be continued is specified, and will be charged accordingly. Yearly advertisements will be charged \$2 per annum, including subscription to the paper, with the privilege of stopping any advertisement not exceeding 100 squares during the year, and the insertion of a smaller one in each paper for three successive times. All letters addressed to the editor must be post paid, otherwise no attention will be paid to them. All notices for insertions, &c. and other notices which have heretofore been inserted gratis, will be charged 25 cents each, except Marriages and Deaths.

OF THE

United States Mining Journal

AND

Register of the Iron Trade.

To be published in monthly numbers of 32 octavo pages, double columns at POTTSDALE, SCHUYLKILL COUNTY, PA. \$1 00

This work, as its title imports, will be devoted to the interests of the Coal and Iron trades, and such other mining operations, as are daily becoming of more importance to our country, and to the diffusion of general scientific improvements. The location of the seat of publication, situated in the very heart of a region, where nature has blessed most prolifically her gifts, points it out as the spot from whence such a work should emanate. The importance of our Coal and Iron products, and the perfection of the experiments for smelting iron ore with anthracite coal, demand the commencement of a publication, which shall collect and disseminate in a permanent form, all the information necessary to perfection in the various mechanic branches dependent on them. Scientific assistance will be engaged, and the history of the rise and progress of our national mineral business will be given from authentic sources. The iron and lead fields of the western States, the gold mining operations of the south, and all the different manufactures dependent on them, will be embraced in the plan of publication. Statistical tables, and European improvements, will be laid before its readers, and every effort made to render it worthy the attention, not only of those directly connected with mining operations, but of all who feel pride in the advancement of our national resources, and the development of its treasures. The latter class of expected patrons must be numerous, when it is considered of what vast importance to the welfare of a country are its mineral treasures. Great Britain owes to her inexhaustible supply of coal, iron and other metals, a large share of her immense national revenue and individual wealth; they are her protection in war, and her means of aggrandizement in peace. Our United States is destined to occupy a prominent station as a mining country, and but few years can elapse, before we will be independent of all foreign resources. England has an annual iron trade of about a million tons, and a coal trade of probably twenty millions. Our country has in twenty years, acquired a trade of nearly one million tons of Anthracite Coal, independent of the Bituminous Coal trade, which supplies the South from the Virginia fields, and the valleys of the Ohio and Mississippi from the region of Pittsburg. The head waters of the great western rivers, are teeming with mineral wealth, and their products will soon enrich every portion of our land. From all these different regions, the Mining Journal, will receive accurate accounts of progressive improvements, and chronicle them at the earliest dates. In order to assist the dissemination of such information, drawings and wood cuts will be used, whenever found necessary, and the opening number will be embellished with a correct drawing of the first Anthracite Furnace, now in most successful operation in the Borough of Pottsville, together with a minute and careful description of all its different parts—the proportion of the charges for burden, &c. &c. &c.

Conditions.

THE MINING JOURNAL, AND REGISTER OF THE IRON TRADE, will be printed monthly, in octavo form, with double columns, on good paper: each number to contain 32 pages, with a printed cover. The terms of subscription will be Three Dollars per annum, payable on the reception of the first number. In places where no established agent is located, two copies of the work will be furnished for Five Dollars, if transmitted free of postage. The first number, will be issued about the 1st of April next, or sooner, if a sufficient number of subscribers be obtained to warrant its publication. Post-masters will please act as agents in forwarding the names of subscribers. All persons holding subscription papers, will please remit the names obtained, early in February, 1840. Address Benjamin Bannan, Pottsville, Schuylkill Co. Pa.

Editors throughout the country, who feel an interest in the establishment of a national work of this kind, will confer a favor by giving this prospectus a few insertions, and noticing the plan in their editorial columns. Where regular agents are not established, any person wishing to subscribe may forward their names, free of postage, or leave them with Post-masters, who will oblige by forwarding such as they obtain, at early periods as possible.

EXCHANGE HOTEL,

POTTSDALE.

William G. Johnson
HAS taken this commodious establishment, recently occupied by Joseph Weaver, Esq., as the "National Hotel," corner of Centre and Callowhill streets, and has materially improved the arrangement for the accommodation of customers. The situation is pleasant and central, being contiguous to the Post Office and Town Hall, and in the business part of the borough; and three daily lines of Stages arrive and depart from the Exchange and from Reading, Northumberland, Danville and Catawissa.

PRIVATE FAMILIES

who desire spending the summer months in the Coast Region will be furnished with parlours and chambers calculated to please the fancy and render comfortable the most fastidious guests; and TRAVELLERS will always find those accommodations which are most desired, and the strict attention of servants.

It were superfluous to say that the Table and Bar will always be furnished with the choicest viands and liquors; and with a wish and exertions to gratify his guests he anticipates the patronage of the public.
Pottsville, April 13, 1839.

Old Irish Whiskey.

VERY superior Scotch Whiskey for sale by MILLER & HAGGERTY,
Nov 16

Dr. Wm. Evans' Chamomile Pills, cures

Consumption, Coughs, and Colds. NERVOUS diseases, liver complaint, dyspepsia, biliousness, piles, ulcers, female weakness, and all cases of hypochondriacism, low spirits, palpitation of heart, nervous irritability, nervous weakness, flippant humor, general debility, indigestion, loss of appetite, heartburn, general debility, indigestion, nervous, chlorotic or green sickness, flatulency, hysterical faintings, by hysterical headaches, fits, sea sickness, night mare, rheumatism, asthma, indolence, cramp, spasmodic affections, and those who are victims to that most exterminating disorder, Gout, will find relief from their sufferings, by a course of Dr. Evans' medicine.

Beware of Counterfeits.

Be particular in purchasing to see that the label of this Medicine contains a notice of its entry according to Act of Congress. And be likewise particular in obtaining them at 100 Chatham street, New York, or from the Regular Agent, B. BANNAN, Pottsville. Of whom also may be obtained, Dr. Evans' Soothing Syrup, (for teething), Dr. Evans' Fever and Ague Pills, Dr. Good's Female Pills, The Brown Van Houten's Pills.

The following Wholesale and Retail at 100 Chatham Street, New York, 33 South Seventh Street, Philadelphia. Boston, Mass. And the following Agents—B. Bannan, Pottsville; Hamilton & Grier, Carlisle; Wm. Bell, Harrisburg; Wm. Barnard, Lock Haven; John W. Lencaster, D. S. Clarke, Erie; J. F. O'Rourke, Pottsville; B. Campbell & Co., Williamsport; Horatio L. Pierce, Carlisle; J. W. Dunlap, Bedford; (High Artery, Irwin & Arthur), Pottsville; C. Christian, Metchik, Chas. Hand & Kirtland, Houshale, B. Bright, Allentown.

Dr. Wm. Evans has removed his office in Philadelphia for the sale of his Chamomile and Agri-syrup, for children, Teething, to No. 3 South Seventh, corner of Market Street, where all business connected with the sale of his Medicines, will in future be transacted; and where the above medicines may always be had. Wm. Evans, M. D. N. B.—The principal Office is at No. 100 Chatham Street, New York, where Communication by letter, are requested to be made direct.

Beware of Counterfeits.

Jan. 11

No Apology for Wigs.

ATTENTION BALD HEADS.

All the remedies ever devised for the restoration and preservation of the Hair, nothing has been found equal to Albert's Ointment Hair Tonic. It seldom fails to restore the hair to health and beauty. Many who were bald three months ago, can now exhibit luxuriant heads of hair by the use of it.

Copy of a letter from Dr. S. F. Fitch, Philadelphia, May 10, 1839. Dear Sir: I feel that I can hardly say enough to you in favor of Albert's Hair Tonic, which you have been using for a long time, and which has done me much good. In about one week it ceased to fall off. I have used it now about three months, and I can hardly say that the hair on my head is less than it was before. I have recommended its use to a number of my friends, who all speak well of it. It is a truly useful medicine, and I have no doubt of its general success. I may add that before using the Tonic, I had tried almost all the various articles employed for the hair, such as the Macassar Oil, all the different preparations of hair's oil, vegetable hair oil, &c. without experiencing much, if any benefit.

Respectfully yours,
S. S. Fitch, No. 172 Chestnut street.

Copy of a letter from C. G. Park, Pastor of the Baptist Church at Haddonfield, N. J. Haddonfield, February 12, 1839. Dr. D. Jayne—Sir: I take pleasure in informing you that the bottle of Albert's Hair Tonic which I obtained of you last October, has produced most happy and successful results. My hair had for a long time been exceedingly thin. But for two or three years past it had so fallen out, that my head had become almost entirely bald. I was under the necessity of concealing the baldness by combing the hair on the sides of it. But now after using about half a bottle of the Tonic, I have an luxuriant growth of hair as I ever had.

West Chester, Pa. March 2, 1839.

Mr. Bond, one of the Compositors in the office of the Philadelphia Public Ledger, who had lost nearly all his hair from the top of his head, had it completely restored by the use of this Tonic. Two Officers of the American Navy had good heads of hair restored to them by using five bottles of each of this Hair Tonic, one of whom was over sixty years of age. Four gentlemen connected with the public press in Philadelphia, have also had their baldness removed by using this remedy. The Rev. Mr. Park, Pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Delaware county, Pa., who was completely bald over all his head, had it also becoming considerably gray, and used only two bottles of this Tonic, and has not only a luxuriant growth of new hair upon his head, but all the gray hairs have disappeared, and their places have been supplied by healthy hair of a natural color. Finally, nine cases of baldness out of every ten, may positively be removed by a faithful application of this invaluable remedy.

Prepared only by Dr. D. JAYNE, sole proprietor, No. 20, South Third Street, Philadelphia. Price \$1 a bottle.

The above valuable Hair Tonic may be had at Pottsville, of Clemens & Parvin, and of Wm. T. Esping, Druggists. Where also may be had Joyner's Expectant and Carmine's Balsam—the most valuable family medicines that have ever been known.

The Chamomile Pills.

Another recent test of the unrivaled virtue of Dr. Wm. Evans' Chamomile Pills, is the following: TEN YEARS STANDING.—Mr. J. McKee, 176 State Street, was afflicted with the above complaint for ten years, which incapacitated him at intervals for the period of six years, in attending to his business, required to perfect health under the salutary treatment of Dr. Wm. Evans.

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Schuylkill Bank Notes.

A small Amount of Schuylkill Bank Notes will be taken in exchange for Goods at the Store of N. MATIAS, Centre Street, Pottsville.

Summary of Foreign Intelligence.

The English papers chuckle amazingly at the utter failure of the French colonial experiment at Algiers. Lord Palmerston informed the deputation at Liverpool on the subject of the Buenos Ayres blockade, that the new French Admiral, who went out in October, had special orders to treat with the British authorities, without reference to M. Martinez, the French consul.

Emigration of white laborers to the tropics.

German emigrants are being imported into DeBary in considerable numbers. Their pay is good, the agent himself to pay one guinea per day for eight hours work of a man in the field; to give him a comfortable cottage to live in, medicine, and medical attendance when sick, two pounds of salt pork, three pounds of salt fish, five pounds of rice or corn meal, six ounces of coffee, with sugar sufficient per week, and a bottle of beer between two of them every day, and to artisans he would give 12 dollars per month, together with these allowances. The colony proposes to get supplies of agricultural laborers from Lower Egypt, as they resemble the Hittites of the E. Indies, who have been tried with advantage.

It is generally conceded that Elliott, the British superintendent, has placed himself in the light of the dog in the manger, in preventing trade going on, now the contraband difficulties are terminated. Commissioner Lin in his arguments show that the logic of Confucius is quite equal to that of the Anglo-Saxons.

Synopsis.

The Edit and Countess of Carnarvon have gone all the way to Bourges to pay a visit of condolence to that prince of fanaticism and cruelty, the Pretender Carlos.

Frederick VI. King of Denmark, deceased, had many griefs in his 32 years reign—first, his father's hereditary affliction of insanity, which characterized the dynasty of this petty kingdom when Shakespeare wrote his Hamlet—then the execution of Sture and death of his mother by grief—also the terrible bombardment of Copenhagen. This ordeal chastened his moral virtues. As there are no blacks where so much ice is, he lost nothing by being the first champion of abolition; but his best acts were giving liberty to the press, diffusing education and the arts, and observing strict economy—some of his savings being paid over to us in hard money by way of indemnity.

Dont Tremble!—Prince Louis Napoleon is not concealed in Paris, but busy getting his new house ready in Carlton Gardens, London.

The King of Hanover and spouse threaten to be present at the nuptials of Victoria. They will be as unwelcome as Banquo to Macbeth's banquet.

The Marquis of Sligo has an attack of paralysis at Naples.

The Earl of Surrey's daughter, Lady Mary Howard, of Norfolk's noble blood, is to be a bridesmaid at Victoria. Why not! She is descended from a queen herself—Margaret of Anjou.

Sudden Fortune.—The wretched Mayor of Boston, has been quickly elevated for shooting down the Whelshmen. The Windsor paper says: "Sir Thomas Phillips, the late Mayor of Newport, on Monday dined with her Majesty, and slept at the Castle during his visit; he received the most marked attention from the Queen and royal guests. Sir Thomas, this morning, was ushered over the private throne and state apartments by the Hon. Col. Grey and the heads of the royal establishment. When Sir Thomas received the honor of knighthood, the splendid diamond sword worn by George IV. was used. This sword, we understand, has never been used on any former similar occasion.

In the district of Bridgewater Union, county of Salop, having a population of 14,000, such is the unpopularity of the marriage act among dissenters, that only one has taken place under it.

Sample of a Nobleman's Deer Park.—The deer park at Teymouth Castle contains 700 fallow deer, nearly 100 red deer, some fine specimens of the black deer, and you can move in no direction without striking the light-footed roe; and in a small paddock to the east of the deer park, are to be seen some fine specimens of the moose deer, which are so tame that they will come up and fawn upon you. There are also some wild Indian buffaloes, sent by Sir W. D. Stewart, Bart. of Murchy Castle and Grandall, from the rocky mountains of the New World.

Brighton has been quite neglected by Royalty, this season, but, on that account, the Nobility have very freely patronized it.

Lady Moran has returned to London, with her sight so much improved, that she is now reading her new work—"Woman and her Master" through the press.

The Bishop of Lichfield (Dr. Butler, long head master of Shrewsbury School) is dead. This is a fine piece of patronage in the hands of Ministers.

Lord Brougham's only daughter, who died at Brighton the other day, has been buried in Lincoln's Inn burial ground, where her own remains will be interred. She was a clever girl, aged 19, but had an ungracious appearance, as part of her face had what is called a wine-stain.

POTTSVILLE.

Saturday Morning, Feb. 1

REMARKS MADE BY Nicholas Biddle, Esq.

At the dinner given by William Lyman, Esq. in commemoration of the triumphant success of the experiments for smelting iron with Anthracite, Pottsville, January 18th, 1840.

He returned thanks for the kind feelings with which the sentiment had been received, and which assured the company were cordially reciprocated by himself and his companions. We have visited Pottsville, he said, at the request of some of its inhabitants, as aspirants to decide on the result of an experiment for making iron with anthracite coal. We have accordingly inspected the whole process, and after personal examination and inquiry give it as our judgment that the difficulties which have hitherto prevented the success of all similar efforts in this country are now finally removed, and that the question is definitively settled, that iron can be readily and perfectly made with anthracite coal. To our friend Mr. Lyman, then, who projected and executed this experiment, we award the honors of a complete triumph—honors richly deserved, which we trust may long enjoy. It is not, however, the personal success of any private citizen, however estimable, which gives interest to this assembly. It is because his success is in truth the triumph of all this community—of all this State and of our common country. In promoting these great objects, the event which we this day celebrate is second to none; and standing, as we now are, at the turning point of so many important changes, we may be indulged in anticipating some of the consequences to be derived from them.

I need not say that the two substances which have most contributed to the comfort and the civilization of the world are coal and iron. The naturalists have asserted that the chief ingredient of the richest precious stones is carbon—and that after all a diamond and a coal are the same thing. The comparison dispenses the coal, since certainly for every purpose of human comfort and enjoyment, the coal outweighs all the gems that ever glistened at all the coronations of all the sovereigns of the earth. As to iron, it is not far more valuable than all the miscellaneous precious metals! The best friend of man—his companion in every stage of his civilization—from the rough ploughshare to the complicated steam ship. These elements of wealth, the coal and the iron ores, were scattered profusely over this country, but some imperceptible mystery kept them hidden. The coal in its ferrest intensity could make no impression upon these impracticable masses—and the adjoining hills which contained them, frowned on each other as upon neighbors, who could never be united. At length by one of those happy inspirations which confound all reasoning, the whole obstacle was removed in a way so simple, that every body understands it, and every body wonders it was never dreamed of till now. When these ores and coal were put together in a furnace, the fire was kept by a stream of cold air. To this process the ore refused to yield. At last a projector tried what impression he could make by the use of hot air, and the ore instantly gave up its treasures—like the traveller in the fable who only wrung himself the cold before the cold wind—but could not resist the sunshine. And this, after all, is the great mystery—the substitution of what is called the hot blast for the cold blast.

Let us see the changes which this simple discovery are destined to make. As long as the iron ore and the coal of the Anthracite region were incapable of fusion, the ores were entirely useless, and the coal nearly unavailable for manufactures; while as the disappearance of the timber, made charcoal very expensive, the iron of Eastern Pennsylvania was comparatively small in quantity and high in price, and the defective communications with the interior made its transportation very costly. The result was that with all the materials of supplying iron in our own hands, the country has been obliged to pay enormous sums to Europeans for this necessary.

In two years alone—1836-7, the importations of iron and steel amounted to upwards of twenty-four millions of dollars. The importations for the last five years have been about fifty-nine millions of dollars. It is especially gratifying to see that even in Pennsylvania there has been introduced within the last seven years, exclusive of hardware and cutlery, nearly eighty thousand tons of iron, and that of these were about forty-nine thousand tons of rail road iron, costing probably thirty millions and a half of dollars. Nay, this very day in visiting your mines we saw at the furthest depth of these subterranean passages, that the very coal and rail tracks of British iron, manufactured in Britain and sent to us from a distance of three thousand miles. This dependence is deplorable. It ought to cease for ever, and let us shall rescue ourselves hereafter from such a costly humiliation. We owe it to ourselves, not thus to throw away the bounties of Providence which in these very materials has blessed us with a profusion wholly unknown elsewhere.

The United States contain, according to the best estimates, not less than eighty thousand square miles of coal, which is about sixteen times as much as the coal measures of all Europe. A single one of these gigantic masses runs about nine hundred miles from Pennsylvania to Alabama, and most itself embrace fifty thousand square miles, equal to the whole surface of England proper. Confining ourselves to Pennsylvania alone, out of fifty-four counties of the state no less than thirty have coal and iron in them. Out of the forty-four thousand square miles which form the area of Pennsylvania there are ten thousand miles of coal and iron, while all Great Britain and Ireland have only two thousand, so that Pennsylvania has five times as much coal and iron as the country to which we annually pay eight or ten millions of dollars for iron.

Again, the Anthracite coal fields of Pennsylvania are six or eight times as large as those of South Wales.

Of these great masses it may be said confidently that the coal and the iron are at least as rich in quantity as abundant in quality as those of Great Britain, with this most material distinction in their favor, that they lie above the water level, and are easily accessible, while many of the mines of England

are a thousand or five hundred feet below the surface. With these resources you would have abundant employment if you could only supply the present wants of the country for which we are now dependent on foreigners. But the sphere of demand is every day widening for the consumption of iron. The time has come when nothing but iron roads will satisfy the impetuosity of travellers and the competition of trade. The time is approaching when iron ships will supplant these heavy, short-lived and inflammable structures of wood. We shall not long be content to cover our houses with shingles of wood under the name of shingles, prepared for the first spark, if we can have low-priced iron in which event we should be superseded by cast-iron roofs.

The only difficulty which is suggested is the high price of labor in this country. Allow me to say that I consider this a misapprehension. The high rate of wages is always put forward as the obstacle to any effort to make for ourselves what we import; but I do not believe that it ever made any serious obstacle in practice. I believe, on the contrary, that any comparison between the price of labor in England and the United States, if we consider not the nominal price paid the laborer, but the amount of work actually done for a given sum of money, and if we regard the English poor rates which are only a disguised addition to the rate of wages, we shall arrive at the conclusion that labor is very little, if at all higher in the United States than in England. I know that one of the most respectable and intelligent farmers among us, an Englishman who after farming in his own country finished his career as a farmer in his neighborhood, declared, that although he seemed to pay a higher rate of wages, yet on the whole the labor of his farm was done twenty per cent. cheaper in Philadelphia county, than it had been done in England—Since my arrival here I have had occasion to compare the rates of wages given in our colliers with those of England, and although they are nominally somewhat higher, the difference would not materially affect large operations.

Having, then, the material and the labor, it remains to ask if you have the industry to follow out this new career. Need I ask the question in such an active community as this! Nay, you would not belong to this American nation if you had a particle of sloth in you. Our manners and habits and customs have often been described, but I venture to say that no description will approach the truth, unless it begins and ends with the declaration that the Americans are the hardest working people on the face of the earth. Our nation labor in order to live, the Americans seem to live only to labor. To exist and not to toil is incomprehensible. They cheerfully acquiesce in the doom of Providence, and instead of repining at being condemned to labor, they would find the heaviest curse to be repine. Every man seems born with some steam engine within him, driving him into an incessant and restless activity of body and mind. All the amusements which require time, the luxurious indulgences which consume it—the absurdity of quiet—the unnatural condition of rest—all these he scorns as unworthy of men whose destiny it is to create, and to build up to solid works and cities and states. Here is a whole nation, with few rich men, and no idle non-very head and every hand busy—with the thousand projects, and only one holiday—a fourth of July—working from morning till night with the most intense industry. Yet it is not a merely slothful spirit which impels them—for what they earn thus hardily, they spend with a recklessness quite as characteristic. They work not to accumulate, but because they must work or die of spitality. Such a temperament is inseparable from many follies and leads to many vices—but after all it is the true instinct to achieve great things, and whenever it becomes concentrated on some favorite object, woe to the rival whose path it crosses.

My hope therefore is that when the country shall see what marvellous results will repay its industry in their new career, it will enter upon it with its characteristic energy. If coal and iron have made Great Britain what she is, it has given to her the power of four hundred millions of men and impelled the manufactures which made us like the rest of the world her debtors, why should not we, with at least equal advantages, make them the instruments of our own independence?

To begin that great work no time would be more proper than the present. Nations seem subject to the same laws as individuals, and they must go through the same diseases which afflict infancy, the same passions which mislead youth, the same infirmities which distress old age. It is therefore a subject rather of regret than surprise, that the last few years have been years of great national extravagance. We have bought far too much from foreign nations and have indulged with a childish excess in all the luxuries of the old world. Look only where this has led us. During the last ten years we have imported about one hundred and eighty million millions of dollars of silks—and more than forty million millions of dollars of wines and spirits, making an aggregate of more than one hundred and fifty million millions for articles of the mere luxury. If we had been able to barter for these the grain and the iron which are within our reach, we might have made our industry some apology for our extravagance. But during the same time the productions of our farms were notoriously excluded from Great Britain, and we imported more than eighty-four million millions of dollars of iron.

Here then are	
Payments for silks of	\$118,000,000
Wines and Spirits of	41,000,000
And for iron of	84,000,000
Making a sum paid for necessities and luxuries of	\$243,000,000

Paid, in fact, for things which we should have supplied ourselves or have dispensed with altogether. And having done all this, we wonder that we are so much in debt. Fortunately, too, if young nations have the errors, they have the elastic spirit and resources of youth; and if we only cease the extravagant importation of luxuries, and cultivate our own resources, we shall soon recover from these temporary embarrassments.

To no part of the Union will such a change be more beneficial than to our own Pennsylvania. With the real characteristics of our American temperament, she has gone too suddenly into great public improvements beyond the immediate wants of the state. The necessity, too, of winning over to any general system the aid of particular portions of the State, has induced her to commence too many works at one time; and, unfortunately, she has too often had as counselors the two most expensive advisers in all great enterprises, ignorance and parsimony—the one directing blindly—the other exhorting badly. I think it may be said without reflecting harshly on errors of which we must now all bear our share, that all the

works essential to the development of our Pennsylvania resources ought to have been made for two-thirds of what they have actually cost—and that our debts instead of thirty millions ought not at this day to have exceeded twenty million. But there it is—and we have nothing to do, but to pay it—no pay it cheerfully and honestly—by ordinary revenue if we can, by taxes if we must. After all it is not worth while to depend on it. We owe thirty two millions of dollars. Why Great Britain and Ireland are not three times as large as Pennsylvania and they owe four thousand millions of dollars. They pay it with coal and iron. Why may not we? If Pennsylvania, now that she will soon cease to require, her laborers on her public works, were to apply herself to the resources of coal and iron, which she possesses above all her sister States, she will have her railroads and canals covered with these heavy burdens, increasing tenfold the income from her public works, and a fresh tide of property will set into the State which will enable her citizens to carry her triumphantly through all her troubles. That she must and shall be so upheld we all feel, since no approach or degradation can come upon our Commonwealth without involving all of us in a common shame. How much you were indebted with, her riches for good or evil, and how much her children resemble her, struck me so forcibly as I wandered to-day through these mines with my friends around me, that I venture to propose a sentiment to which I am sure every true-hearted Pennsylvanian will respond. It is this—

Old Pennsylvania—Her sons, like her soil—rough outside, but solid stuff within—plenty of coal to warm her friends—plenty of iron to cool her enemies.

REPLY OF Geo. W. Farquhar, Esq.

The very many kind and complimentary remarks in relation to our region with which we have been gratified by our friends from the city, seem to me for some acknowledgment, and in default of a more worthy representative, permit me to say something for Schuylkill county.

It is difficult, Sir, to imagine any occasion better adapted to elicit the most satisfactory feelings than that which has assembled us to-day. We meet in celebration of an event, ought I not to say a victory, bloodless indeed, but pregnant with mighty results—a triumph in which the highest interests of our country have triumphed with us. A victory won by a combination of skill, enterprise, and perseverance—a conquest achieved by the coal of our region over its iron. Yes, Sir, our anthracite has subjected that mineral, the possession of which has always decided the mastery of the world.

The gentlemen who have preceded me have ably and eloquently traced out the consequences of this happy event, but, Sir, ample as has been the justice done by them to this important subject, they have not exhausted it. There seems to be almost an infinitude in the results of this great achievement; the mind can scarcely at once apprehend all its beneficial effects. A new chapter is opened in the statistics of our political economy, and its details will exhibit the most valuable of Pennsylvania's resources; and I trust that when again the tariff shall be submitted to legislative action, and the great champion of home production shall again in the Senate sustain the true policy of his country, the signal success which has crowned our anthracite experiments in Pottsville, will silence effectually the enemies of the iron interest of Pennsylvania.

The first great point in the development of our internal resources was when the existence of the vast masses of mineral treasure which enrich our State was definitely ascertained. It then required no great foresight to predict that well directed industry, and a system of correct legislation subserving her natural advantages, must elevate Pennsylvania to a position equal to none in the union. Canals and rail roads have since intersected her fertile valleys and penetrated her iron fraught hills. Permit me here to advert to a trait in this species of improvement peculiarly and exclusively American—in the old world, canals and rail roads, and more particularly the latter, were preceded in the regions through which they pass, by all the other concomitants of civilized life, by agriculture and the arts—Here they were the heralds in the march of improvement, and pioneered the path of civilization into the wilderness. The startled deer in the very bosom of his native wilds found his wretched daily path crossed by the track of the rail road, and the pick of the miner scathed the wolf from his rocky den. Nor is it improbable that in a very few years the clang of the locomotive will add terror to the headlong flight of the buffalo over the boundless prairies of the west. To return then to this digression. The products of agriculture and the riches of the mines have been made accessible by continuous chains of internal improvement. We then attained the second great era in the annals of our internal resources; and in the pause which ensued, those who had been prominent in effecting this great result were hailed as the benefactors of the State.

Permit me to assert that the application of anthracite to the smelting of iron forms the third great era, and not the least important in the history of the progressive improvement of Pennsylvania.

The distinguished gentleman who first addressed you, delighted on his vivid and graphic description of the iron age of Pennsylvania's when iron roofed houses, and iron covered roads should add stability and safety to our constructions on land and iron-sided vessels navigate not only our rivers, but old ocean itself. That this iron age was in fact the golden one for Pennsylvania, may readily be conceded. While I coincide in and admire his enlarged, liberal, and patriotic views of the great general benefits to be produced by the almost universal application of our great staple, I will endeavor perhaps in a more contracted and selfish spirit to exhibit some of the advantages which may accrue to Schuylkill County.

The gentlemen whom we last had the pleasure of hearing, has said that a few furnaces would double in amount the value now produced in this coal region. That this observation is strictly correct, may be demonstrated. The coal sent to market, for a few years past, may in round numbers be estimated at 400,000 tons per annum. At a very liberal computation, it may have produced here an average price of \$3 per ton. Thus we have had \$1,200,000 as the annual product of our coal, and upon this fact as a general degree of us, whatever may be our vocations, are directly or indirectly dependent for subsistence. Now let us see what would be produced by only ten furnaces located in our region; and we will put the whole calculation upon a moderate and practical basis; predating the work to be done by steps, and taking the data from the best and most recent sources of information.

Supposing that each of these ten furnaces, made 80 tons per week, we have a product of 800, allowing 50 working weeks in the year, we have 40,000 tons of metal run into pigs. These 40,000 at \$30 per ton will yield \$1,200,000 per annum; an amount as we have allowed, equal to that produced by the coal at present. But let us pursue this matter a little further: By adding the suitable machinery, these 40,000 tons of pig metal may have been converted into 30,000 tons of bar iron. Valuing these bars at \$30 per ton, we have \$3,000,000, an amount double the present annual product of the region, and all this in addition to the existing business. Thus if we merely

Here then are

Payments for silks of	\$118,000,000
Wines and Spirits of	41,000,000
And for iron of	84,000,000
Making a sum paid for necessities and luxuries of	\$243,000,000

Paid, in fact, for things which we should have supplied ourselves or have dispensed with altogether. And having done all this, we wonder that we are so much in debt. Fortunately, too, if young nations have the errors, they have the elastic spirit and resources of youth; and if we only cease the extravagant importation of luxuries, and cultivate our own resources, we shall soon recover from these temporary embarrassments.

To no part of the Union will such a change be more beneficial than to our own Pennsylvania. With the real characteristics of our American temperament, she has gone too suddenly into great public improvements beyond the immediate wants of the state. The necessity, too, of winning over to any general system the aid of particular portions of the State, has induced her to commence too many works at one time; and, unfortunately, she has too often had as counselors the two most expensive advisers in all great enterprises, ignorance and parsimony—the one directing blindly—the other exhorting badly. I think it may be said without reflecting harshly on errors of which we must now all bear our share, that all the

works essential to the development of our Pennsylvania resources ought to have been made for two-thirds of what they have actually cost—and that our debts instead of thirty millions ought not at this day to have exceeded twenty million. But there it is—and we have nothing to do, but to pay it—no pay it cheerfully and honestly—by ordinary revenue if we can, by taxes if we must. After all it is not worth while to depend on it. We owe thirty two millions of dollars. Why Great Britain and Ireland are not three times as large as Pennsylvania and they owe four thousand millions of dollars. They pay it with coal and iron. Why may not we? If Pennsylvania, now that she will soon cease to require, her laborers on her public works, were to apply herself to the resources of coal and iron, which she possesses above all her sister States, she will have her railroads and canals covered with these heavy burdens, increasing tenfold the income from her public works, and a fresh tide of property will set into the State which will enable her citizens to carry her triumphantly through all her troubles. That she must and shall be so upheld we all feel, since no approach or degradation can come upon our Commonwealth without involving all of us in a common shame. How much you were indebted with, her riches for good or evil, and how much her children resemble her, struck me so forcibly as I wandered to-day through these mines with my friends around me, that I venture to propose a sentiment to which I am sure every true-hearted Pennsylvanian will respond. It is this—

Old Pennsylvania—Her sons, like her soil—rough outside, but solid stuff within—plenty of coal to warm her friends—plenty of iron to cool her enemies.

REPLY OF Geo. W. Farquhar, Esq.

The very many kind and complimentary remarks in relation to our region with which we have been gratified by our friends from the city, seem to me for some acknowledgment, and in default of a more worthy representative, permit me to say something for Schuylkill county.