

on a barrer. The moment I fell into a dose, it seemed as if the eagle took up that big windfall where I started, and let it fall co-chunk right on the vital, and if I did not spring like a possessed, may I be bid into apple sauce.

Well, it struck my mind some how that the square would fork over pretty considerable, seeing as how I'd justify'd in the way I did; and so the next time he come up into our section I kind a hunted about it. But he was another guess off of a man this time, I tell you. He was rigg'd all out in superlines, gold watch, breast pin, and ruffles, and scented up for all the world like a polecat. When I stuck out my hand 'twas as much as to say, 'you are you, by the body! And when you set on the pan downy that he used to like so, says he, 'that's the one in the will pill, and serve us up a fry candy do fox.' (fricandeau de wax).

'Fry candy and what's says marm; you nasty creature you.' 'Squire,' says I, 'if you mean our old fox that's chained to the barn-yard, you'll be arguoned as a weed before he touches your jaws, any how.'

'You be hugg'd,' says he, 'I can lick a dozen of ye.'

Upon that I was putty well rid'd I tell you. 'Lick me,' says I, 'Why the hell don't stand in your shoes that's up to that gait. And as for that matter I'll bait a whole five dollar bill that the old fox, upon a fair pull, will jerk your carcass a couple of rods any day.'

'Done,' says he, 'so plant the rido, and we'll try it this afternoon.'

Well, just back of our tator field there was an mighty big mud hole—and as our hogs used to go and snoutze there, if it wa'n't stumpy may I be bid to snoutze. On the north side we'd clean'd up a piece, and got it putty well into grass. But 'tother side had all run up into alders. Well, at the time I'd upon we all went down to this grass ground by the mud hole. There was dad and marm, and the squire, and those of the Portland gentry that he'd been helping on.

'There, squire,' says I, 'there's the cetur all ready, and he's up to chalk I tell you. And there was sure enuf; for I'd been down before and fix'd him 'tother side of the mud hole right by the alders, and there I'd hitch'd him to a rope which stretch'd clean across to the grass ground. Well when they seed the fox they all began to titter like mud—all but the squire. He look'd kind a dumb-founded, as if 'twas lowering to one of his clans, and I guess would have slunk'd out of it had it been for the five dollar.

'Squire,' says I, 'are you ready?' 'Ready,' says he. And then he bustled up and grabb'd one end of the rope.

'Stop,' says I, 'don't play a jewel. Get let me take a turn of that round your superlines, cause why, if the fox gets the upper hand you'll let go and won't see the mark.'

'Tie and be hugg'd says he. Well, now least I should lose the five dollars, I thought I'd fatten the fox to the middle of the rope—and 'tother end of it I'd carried right among the alders, where I had stow'd away 'Sis Prescott, Jim Smith, and our David. The whole thing was cut and dried completely one hour or two before, when I'd wish'd and pray'd considerably. Says I, 'boys, lag the drill and by close when you hear us coming on to the grass ground; and when I scream struin' out, and then jerk like all marm.'

'Squire Parkins,' says I, 'are you ready?' 'Ready,' says he. Upon that I left fall my under jaw, and says I, 'for strain out, strain out like twenty arbutuques,' and the moment I scream'd it, if the larval creature did not scratch for the alder stump may I be bid into apple sauce. At the very first jerk the squire pitch'd to the very edge of the mud hole—and the way he tugg'd and jam'd his heels into the soft clay was a caution, I tell you. But it wa'n't do no how. The second jerk draw'd him right out of his boots, and losing his balance, he fell splash, ruffles and all, right into the very 'care o' hell. I've seen some big eyes in my day, but I never seen any stick out like the squire's. He look'd kind of ailing at us while splashing through that mud hole. How far he got before he brought up 'mong the alder I can't say; for dad and marm, and the Portland chaps, fell right down flat, they has, haw'd so; and as for myself, if I did not make tracks may I be bid into apple sauce.

The Log Cabin.—The subscription to this paper has realized the most sanguine hopes of its projectors, and we call upon all friends of Harrison to assist them in promulgating the truths of history which will be recorded in its columns. We feel convinced that its extended circulation will have a most beneficial influence, and do not hesitate to urge it upon our friends as a cheap medium of information to our political opponents. The first number was disposed of so rapidly, that a second edition of 1000 copies was printed, which are likewise distributed, so that new subscribers cannot be furnished with them.

The extended circulation of this paper, penetrating as it does, almost every township in our adjoining Counties, offers an excellent opportunity for advertising, and a few more will be inserted at the terms proposed. An impression has gone abroad, that this paper is made up entirely of the matter of the *Miner's Journal*, but a reference to its columns will show that a large majority is written expressly for the *Log Cabin*, and it is the intention of the conductors to fill it with as much different matter as possible.

Signs.—Three of our best located stores on Centre street, are at present untenanted.

The Hon Peter Newhard, William M. Storrs, and Thomas Corwin, of Congress, and Charles Frailey of the Senate, have placed us again under obligations by forwarding documents.

Port Clinton Tunnel.—We are pleased to learn that the enterprising contractors have effected a junction between the east and the west workings of the Tunnel at Port Clinton. This is indeed most acceptable intelligence, and we are gratified with the zeal of the Company and contractors, in spite of hard times, to complete this magnificent work. That portion of the Tunnel, under the charge of Mr. Neville, required much skill in its management, and it has been happily effected, with but few and slight accidents to the laborers; and we view its completion as a harbinger of the successful termination of the entire route, the opening of which is so closely interwoven with the future welfare of our region.

Advertisement Extraordinary.—We have received through the Post Office, an advertisement, post-marked Pottsville, for which we gave Amos Kendall one cent, which is worthy more than common attention; it is as follows:

WANTED.
A dozen of young men to stand around the door of the Episcopal Church. Apply to the Weathercock.

The above is written in a neat cursive hand, such as females alone delight in; so soft and delicate that it reminds us unconsciously of the warm pressure of kindred palms, and breathes the very atmosphere of love; we look upon it, and the delightful signs of former years rush back upon us—we think of the first kind *billet doux* we received from her we loved, when life was young, and promised to be happy; the tide of remembrance overwhelms us, and we fancy the fairy fingers still guiding the pen, and the comforting heart still dictating thoughts that breathe, and words that burn. We never could, we never can, resist a written appeal from a woman, and therefore we publish the request or hint for the benefit of all concerned.

It is a very excellent and commendable thing for young men to attend Church on Sundays, but as soon as the service is over, they should then come home, and not look at the girls. They don't like to be looked at—they never seek the attentive gaze of the gentlemen. They always attend Church neatly and plainly dressed, and never put on their best bits and ticklers to attract attention—if they have a new frock or fashionable bonnet to display, they always take occasion to wear it first on a week-day, so that it may not be so conspicuous on Sundays. They would not have a gentleman look at them in public, and although they may have no positive objection, to being led to the altar, they dislike to be looked at before the doors of the Church. The fair sex should remember however, that through the door leads to the altar, and we have no doubt many a heart has been blighted, when softened and etherealized by the influence of a fine sermon. But still the gentlemen have no right to lang around the Church-doors—if they want to look at the girls, let them go to their houses and drink tea with them, then they can look and sip, and sip and look, to their heart's content, and when they go home make up their minds which like best, the girls or the tea. Besides, a female should always be seen, both eating and her hair in paper before a gentleman pops the question: either situation takes off the fine edge of passionate first love, and sobers us down to the realities of life.

N. B. We insert the advertisement, and give our advice, both gratuitously.

Our Grand Riter of the "Reading Adler" wishes us to have the magnanimity to give the true state of the case, as regards that Borough election, and his defeat by Mr. Spayd. We feel in a magnificent humor this morning, after reading the cheering accounts of Harrison and Tyler's prospects before every section of country, and therefore desire all men to know by these presents, that Mr. Ritter was not a candidate, was never to be considered one, and desired his friends not to urge his support, as his editorial duties, engrossed too much of his time to allow him to assume those of Chief Burgess, even if elected.

Taking all these things into consideration, we must confess that Mr. Ritter's vote was quite complimentary, and furnishes proof, that the Reading public know the value of the corps editorial.

The Editor of the U. S. Gazette, as a comment on our remark that "every thing is coming down but the salaries of the office holders," says, "we may add the produce of our mines as among the things that, like the office holder's salaries, do not come down;" but all will go together; the salary to come down and be distributed, and the coal now in the mountains to be distributed; and we shall all be warmed by these alterations.

So we think, and are therefore contented that the salaries for the time being shall be enjoyed by the holders, and we will amend our paragraph by saying:

Every thing is coming down but the enthusiasm and majorities for Harrison and Tyler.

Madisonian Office Destroyed by Fire.—We regret to learn from the Globe that on Saturday morning last a fire broke out in the building occupied at Washington by Messrs. Langtree & O'Sullivan, and Thomas Allen, for the offices of the *Democratic Review* and the *Madisonian*. The former saved most of the stereotype plates of the *Madisonian* papers, and about 1,000 copies of the first volume of the work; the other two volumes, we believe were entirely destroyed. The edition was 1,800 copies, three volumes to each, valued at \$10,000 to \$12,000. They were insured for \$6,000 and their property destroyed is estimated at from \$15,000 to \$18,000. The materials of the *Madisonian* office were all destroyed, and no insurance on them. They were however from the fire originated. Some of the hands of the *Madisonian* office were at work until after 12 o'clock, and the fire had made great progress when discovered, about half after 1 o'clock. But the prevailing opinion is, that it occurred in Messrs. Langtree & O'Sullivan's office.

The Independence of Texas, rumor says, has been acknowledged by Mexico.

Remitted Duties on Iron.—A resolution of the House of Representatives, requiring information from the Treasury Department, in relation to the quantity of iron imported and used for Rail Roads and Steamboats, on which the duty has been remitted, since January 1832, has been answered by Mr. Woodbury. From it we extract the following account of the quantity and description imported:

Imports paying 25 per cent	\$86,144'19
Bar, for rails, planes, plates, &c.	
cwt.	2536,419 3 02
lbs.	209,675
Chains,	322,465
Spikes and wedges,	340,123
Castings, including chains,	5,973,825
The total amount of duties which would have occurred to the Government, had duties been regularly charged thereon, may be calculated as follows:	
DISTRICTS.	
Salom,	\$7,330.70
Boston,	326,095.47
Marblehead,	5,912.08
New York,	683,849.02
Newark,	19,630.51
Perth Amboy,	22,629.07
Philadelphia,	1,255,787.53
Baltimore,	328,067.87
Norfolk,	19,274.28
Petersburg,	83,739.68
Richmond,	44,562.11
New Orleans,	374,947.95
Delaware,	59,637.20
Charleston,	176,363.82
Savannah,	155,576.08
Apalachicola,	3,442.23
Total \$3,697,446.10	

This will be seen that the large amount of upwards of three and a half millions of dollars have been remitted in favor of foreign manufacturers of iron, when our own country possesses all the requisite material for supplying the demand within herself. The mere amount of these duties alone, would furnish legal interest on about six millions, if invested in the iron business of the United States.

These remitted duties have been allowed for the sole and exclusive advantage of chartered companies. Individuals who desired to lay roads, or construct other improvements, have been compelled to pay full duties. The whole amount of imported iron is not therefore included in the above table, as that only embraces the quantity used by corporate bodies; when we add the amount employed by individuals, we will find a much greater import.

The inequality of this provision, and its unfair bearings are particularly to be noted in our region, where a large majority of the capital invested in rail roads is by individuals, who can receive no benefit from the remittance of duties, while corporate companies have the sole privilege of the drawback, and the fact that we have all the material within ourselves to produce iron in any quantity, renders the law still more grievous in its executions.

Does not this offer an overwhelming argument in favor of protecting the manufacturers of our mineral wealth? It would seem, as if we were heedlessly throwing away the bounties so liberally bestowed before us by nature, and offering a premium to other lands for injuring us. But we think the delusion is passing away, and we have every confidence, that before many months, such legal measures will be taken, as to induce the capitalists of our country to turn their attention to this most important branch of national industry. Such a course is imperiously demanded to render us prosperous in peace, and independent during war; we must cultivate our own resources, and throw off the subservience to foreign nations, which has so long been the bane of our national prosperity.

The Pennsylvania has found a man's nest, and calls it an *Important Disclosure*. It is nothing more or less, than that the Harrison and Tyler Central Committee at Washington, intended to prolong the Session of Congress until September, that they may keep their constituents well informed of passing events and the complexion of political affairs! The Pennsylvania is awfully indignant—shocked to the core, and asks in petrified amazement "do the people send members to Congress that they may organize themselves into secret clubs and committees, delay the public business, prolong the sessions of Congress, use the money of the public, abuse the privileges bestowed them and violate the laws."

Now first for the fact above stated. There is no ground for the assertion as connected with the Whig members, but certain it is that a resolution or proposition for an early adjournment offered by Henry Clay, was violently opposed and denounced by Thomas H. Benton.

And next for the indignation! Let the Pennsylvania ask itself either House of our Legislature met on the 4th and 5th days of March last at Harrisburg, and if not, why? Was it not because so many of the members were delegates to a lococofo Convention then and there held, that a quorum could not be formed in either house? Did not they organizing themselves into clubs and committees to delay the public business, prolong the session, and use the money of the public?—Ay, did they, to the tune of nearly \$2000, for their daily pay went on all the time, and this *bragant delay of public business* took place at a juncture when the community from one end of the state to the other were calling for action on the Resumption Bill.

Who neglects the public business! Look at the recent votes on the Tariff and Distribution Resolutions in our Senate, and you will find the names of only seven or eight of the illustrious scoundrels to face senators! Who uses the people's money! refer to the puerile resolution offered by the radical Pennsylvanian, that *counterfeiting should not be punished*. The ayes and noes were called on this resolution and the mover was the only one who voted for it! That cost the state at least \$100. And this it has been throughout the session—al and has been accomplished in 15 or 16 weeks session, might have been done in one.

Let us then hear no more of such charges—they come with the worst gear in nature from the locos, and most truly does a contemporary remark in relation to the indignation-run-mad of the Pennsylvania, that circumstances alter cases—there is a great difference in whose ox is gored, and one man may steal a horse with impunity, which another will be hanged for looking over a fence at one!

The Harrisonian, is the title of a new and spirited paper, published by Mr. Sage, at Allentown, Lehigh County. As it is located in our Congressional District, it has a strong claim on the patronage of the friends of Reform, in our county, and we trust, it may receive a large addition to its subscription list in our Borough. We should be pleased to obtain and forward a list of names.

Cheap Life of Harrison.—The Philadelphia Inquirer announces to its friends, that a cheap Life of Harrison is now ready for delivery, at that office. The price is \$10 per 1000; and each number contains three engravings—one descriptive of the General on Horseback—another of the Battle of Tippecanoe—and the third of a Log Cabin Candidate.

Chap lives of Harrison, are becoming dear to the American people; he has ever held his life cheap in the service of his country, and that must endeavor him to his fellow citizens. It is only necessary to read the record of brave deeds and correct legislation which these memoirs afford, to convince every man, that the Presidential chair will be dignified during his incumbency.

The People deceived by the Loco-Focos!
To convince our readers of the deception, which from the first, has been contemplated by the loco members of the Legislature, and to show the perfidy towards the interests of our state, which prevails over them, to the exclusion of all correct and beneficial legislation; we copy the subjoined letter, written by a Van Buren member of that body in February last, to a friend in one of the Western Counties. It expresses a deliberate plan to humbug the people, to offer the word of promise to the ear, and break it to the sense; a dereliction from moral and political obligation, which can only be regretted, as we have not at present the means to rectify the injury. We copy the letter from the Harrisburg Telegraph:

"We have as yet done nothing in either branch of the Legislature in relation to the banks, and for the resumption of specie payments. If any thing takes place at the present session, it will not be until within a few days of the adjournment. But it was necessary for the friends of Gov. Porter and Van Buren to keep up the excitement against the banks throughout the session, for the purpose, if possible of satisfying the people. For that purpose various resolutions were offered by our friends to repeal the U. S. Bank charter, &c.; and so that matter still rests. Public opinion, however, will compel us to do something in relation to the money affairs of the country before a final adjournment takes place. It is not our intention to compel the banks to redeem their notes much before a year from now; and some of us are in favor of putting it off for eighteen months or two years. The cry against the Banks is now over for the present."

"How money will be raised to pay the interest on the State debt, and to keep up the repairs on the public works, God only knows. Last year the bad management of the Columbia and Philadelphia rail road alone sunk twenty thousand dollars, which the State is bound to make up. Taxes must be laid on the people for the purpose of raising the money."

Prospects for a Census.—Last week, Mr. Walker, of Miss., presented a memorial to the U. S. Senate from the father and mother of twenty-five children, all his constituents, and the eldest of the twenty-five children are not over twenty-five years. The petitioners say that each of the children can have a donation of land if they go to Texas. They threaten to emigrate if the U. S. will not give them a donation of land. The petition was referred.

Bonaparte would have raised a statue to such a woman, and given the father a cross of honor.

Mobile has been visited with another destructive conflagration.

Baltimore is infested with incendiaries; the Mayor has offered a large reward for their apprehension.

John Quincy Adams, in a recent debate on Mr. Rand's resolution calling for information in relation to our frontier defence, made use of these words: "There is not the slightest danger of a war with Great Britain now, nor for years to come!"

An opinion of this kind, coming from one who always acts and speaks as a statesman and patriot, may quiet all apprehensions of disturbance.

Feet for an Epicure.—An oxster was taken near Mobile lately, measuring three feet one inch in length, and two feet across the widest part!

We should like to see the Belgian Giant set down to a dozen fry of such bivivales.

Shouting for Van Buren!—The Pittsburgh Gazette, recollects, that a man in Somerset county actually tried the experiment of shouting for Van Buren. At a meeting there, one man cried out "Hurrah for Jackson," another responded, "Hurrah for Harrison," a third yelled out, "Hurrah for Old Hickory," "Well then Hurrah for old Tip," bawled out a corrier man. Thus the various names of these old soldiers were banded about until at length one man, probably the post master of the neighborhood, cried out most lustily, "Hurrah for Van Buren!" "and what the hell did Van Buren ever do that we should hurrah for him." The Sub-Treasurer felt like a fool, looked exactly as he felt, and had just wit enough left to sneek off quietly.

It is the general opinion that this was the first and last attempt ever made to raise a *direct* shout for Van Buren; certainly, we never heard of another.

The Cumberland Road.—This old bone of contention, has been finally disposed of in the U. S. Senate, having been negatived by a vote of 22 to 20.

The New Jersey Case.—In Congress, the printing, both of the majority and minority reports of the Committee, together with all the testimony adduced before it, has been agreed to, after a most obstinate debate. The dominant party were anxious to suppress such parts of the evidence, as would unmask the deep laid schemes to deprive a State of her legal representation in Congress.

The Seducer!—Prentice says: "A poor little loco paper in Indiana charges Gen. Harrison with being a seducer. We are all well aware that the name of Wm. H. Harrison has been given to several hundred children born within the last year, but we have not the least idea in the world that old Tippecanoe is the father of them all."

New York Registry Law.—The locos begin to talk of outlying the new election law; they think it will subject them to "inconvenient consequences," which are thus enumerated by the Evening Post: "We shall lose—1. the city—2. the Governor—3. the Presidential Electors—4. the Assembly, and give the Whigs just what they want, complete control of the State, and of the nation for the next four years at least."

Treating a Bank Note, with due respect.—The Philosophers relate a characteristic anecdote of an out-at-elbows poet, who, by some freak of fortune, came into possession of a five dollar bill, called to a lad and said,

"Johnny, my boy, take this William, and get it changed."

"What do you mean by calling it William?" inquired the wondering lad.

"Why, John," replied the poet, "I am not sufficiently familiar with it to take the liberty of calling it Bill!"—Boston Post.

Gentility.—A fashionable city lady, while in the country a short time since inquired, "what those animals were with powder horns growing out of their ears?" as though it was not genteel for a woman to know a Cow.

Abolition Nominations.—James G. Binney and Thomas Earle, have been nominated at Albany, by the abolitionists as candidates for President and Vice President of the U. S. The latter is known about Norristown as an active member of the Van Buren party.

Notaries Public.—The law has passed, ousting all the present notaries, and giving the appointing power to the Governor, to replace them. The locos make new courts, new laws and new offices merely to feed their hungry expectants for office.

Stagnation of the Coal Business.—The Editor of the U. S. Gazette, in a stroll along the Schuylkill, regretted to see the stagnation of the Coal trade; that large ingredient of our State's exports. There have been about a dozen vessels loaded this spring, principally with remnants of last year's stock, and but twenty arrivals of coal boats down the canal.

Altoona.—In Connecticut the locos fought under the banner of "The Last Effort," and the Whigs under that of "Harrison and Reform."

The "last effort" of Van Buren failed, and "Reform" was triumphant! The last effort obtained 44 members of the Legislature, reform 126.

Gen. Bustis has been ordered to the command of the U. S. Troops at Houlton, Maine; he is a most efficient officer, and his discretion will serve to keep matters in a pacific train.

The *Improvement Bill*, as reported by Mr. Higgins was on Saturday last lost by a vote of 55 to 34.

A National Convention for education will be held at Washington, on Wednesday, May 6th: all literary societies are requested to send delegates.

A Useful Expense.—The Governor of Kentucky is about to convene an extra session of the Legislature to pass an act regulating the choice of Presidential Electors: the old one has expired by limitation and its renewal was forgotten.

This expense is useless: Old Tippecanoe can be elected easily without the vote of the noble old Kentucky, and next winter the act can be all arranged.

Jenks Smith, the editor of the New York Sunday News, who recently started for England, on account of ill health, died on the passage. He was an estimable man and vigorous writer.

W. B. Dabney, first teller of the Bank of Virginia at Richmond, has *Left*: his embezzlements amount to near half a million.

The Russian Minister, Mr. Brodino, has taken upon himself the silken chains of matrimony, and attached himself to Miss Harriet Williams, of Georgetown, D. C.

The *Russian Highway*—This is the title of a new novel, which the Harpers have now in press, from the prolific pen of James.

The Harrisburg Chronicle, has passed from the hands of Mr. E. Guyer, into those of Henry Montgomery. We wish success to the new editor and prosperity to the old one wherever he builds his log-cabin.

Yankee Foresight.—The Bostonians are shipping tea to England, in expectation of a war between that country and China.

No *Improvement Bill*, has been passed by the Legislature: a different one having been defeated in each branch.

Charles Hammond, Esq., an editor of Cincinnati, is dead; he was a veteran of the profession, and a lawyer of eminent standing.

The Locos call the General a *granny*: we confess it; with his old soldiers he is esteemed a *granny-dear!*

Mrs. Follen, the widow of the lamented Prof. Follen, who was lost in the Lexington, has issued proposals for publishing his works in monthly parts. They will form a most valuable addition to the German and general literature.

Donnybrook Fair.—The exertions in the cause of Temperance in Ireland, have had the effect to break up this celebrated place of resort. A late English paper, gives the lamentation of a genuine sprig of Erin, who had not yet been convinced of the merits of cold water, in the following pathetic exclamation:—"Och! murther! Nins o'clock at Donnybrook fair, and devil a fight yet! Will any body have the kindness to tread on the tail of my coat!"

Croton Water Works.—There has been a strike and a riot among the laborers on this line. The Mayor of New York called out a posse, and restored order without bloodshed. His Hon. Mr. Van Buren, who is now celebrated for his good nature than literary acquirement, is said to have despatched the following *Crotonian* account to the city, "Went vidit vici, Warian!"

Libels on Harrison.—We find every history and every reference made to General Harrison, before he was a candidate for the Presidency, to redound to his credit as a statesman and soldier. Calumnies have arisen only since his friends selected him for the Presidency. Which should we believe! the impartial accounts given at the very time of his services, or when the prejudice of party warfare gives an unfair coloring to every transaction!

Chevalier de Gerstner, a distinguished Austrian Engineer, who has been on a tour of observation through our country, died suddenly on Sunday last, at Philadelphia, of apoplexy.

More of the Bradford Bullies.—When a bill for protection of partridges in Delaware county, was under consideration, Mr. McElwee went to the Clerk's Desk, and carried the amendment to his seat, made a flaming speech, denounced the amendment as worse than the game laws of France, and concluded by declaring that he would "trample it under his feet!" and "outing the action to the ward, he actually did so in the presence of the House, with the utmost malignity, thereby compelling the Clerk to procure another copy to go on with the business of the House!"

Resumption Bill.—Our potent, grave and revered Legislators have fixed upon January 15th, 1841, as the day for the banks to resume specie payments.—If Government will but let the currency alone, such a thing may take place; but if the sub-treasury goes into operation, a resumption will never be effected.—The banks will be compelled to act entirely on the defensive—they cannot pay their specie, or else it will all be snapped up by the office holders and sub-treasurers for their salaries, while the people must be satisfied with irredeemable bank bills. The power of the mammoth national monster will overshadow all the smaller ones—a war of destruction will be waged—the office-holders of the General Government will have all under their own control. Our banks, commerce, manufactures, agriculture, the wages of labor, the poor man's daily pittance, and all the vitality of business and property will be concentrated in a favored few, and we shall become the slaves to an oligarchy of our own servants.

Ex-Sheriff Parkins.—This eccentric man, we learn from the New York papers, is dead.

If he is at rest now, it was more than he ever permitted himself to be while living, being a perfect monomaniac as regards litigation.

The Legislature on Tuesday refused to reconsider the vote on McElwee's expulsion.

Tennessee.—Every indication from this state promises as great a revolution in favor of Harrison and Tyler, as there was last year for Polk.

COAL COMPANIES.
We publish below "No 4 of X." To us there is not a shadow of doubt, but that the Lehigh Company, at the present rates of their coal in the city of New York, actually sinks to 75 cents to \$1, on every ton sold. Our reasons for this belief are, that the white ash coal of our region, which can be mined with equal, if not greater facility, and enjoys all the impulsive energy of individual enterprise, could not be afforded at the same price in New York, unless it were placed in the boats at Pottsville, for \$1 50, which cannot be done without immense sacrifices.

This loss on every ton, sold by the Lehigh and other companies of that region, exposes their evident intention to break down if possible the individuals of this region, and establish a huge coal monopoly: in furtherance of this they do not hesitate to sacrifice from \$1 50 to \$2 on every ton of coal mined and sold. While this course is continued, the white ash of our region, cannot be brought into competition, in the New York market, especially as the *Schuylkill Navigation Co.*, has ever with singular blindness to the interest of the region, that supports them, placed a clog on their business, prevented a fair competition, and actually built up opposing companies in other regions. When the *Pottsville and Philadelphia Rail Road* is completed, the business will be different: then, with the MINES ALREADY OPENED in our region, we can supply the whole United States with red and white ash coal, at a cheaper rate than any company dare hereafter do, even at a losing business, and distance all fair and honorable competition.

We have a word of advice to capitalists: if you have investments in any Coal Company, get the money out, not already sunk, as soon as possible. If you are bent on getting rid of it—THROW IT INTO THE DELAWARE AT ONCE—then you will have the satisfaction of knowing where it is, and be saved all mortification and anxiety, for all coal companies must break up eventually. There is no basis for them; they are mere bubbles blown into apparent solidity for speculative purposes: the mania for incorporations which seizes our state some years ago, because some one said that if a certain company was chartered, it would be \$40,000 in his pocket, is beginning to re-act, and will draw down ruin on all connected with them. In our region there is one, which has ruined two or three individuals in the mere attempt to start it; and another, we learn, is making exertions to show symptoms of vitality in the course of the summer. But the attempt is useless; they will drop off every autumn with the fall of the leaf, while individual enterprise, perennial in its growth, will every spring bloom in fresh beauty, to make prosperous and happy.

For the Inquirer and Courier.
No. 4.
TO JOSIAH WHITE, ESQ.
Director of the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company.

In Nov 3, it was shown, that, with a fair allowance for all charges, a ton of Lehigh Coal, delivered to the consumer in New York, exclusive of any profit, costs the Company \$6 77 1/2
While the selling price is only 6 50

\$0 27 1/2
Thus showing an actual loss, on each ton of Coal, of twenty-seven cents and a half, exclusive of all allowance for bad debts, commissions, &c.

The reason for this may now be considered. The Eastern markets were formerly supplied with Bituminous Coal, and upon the introduction of Anthracite Coal as a fuel, the Schuylkill Red Ash Coal became more easily ignited, and possessing other properties more like the Bituminous Coal, which they had been accustomed to use, than the Lehigh White Ash Coal, had therefore a decided preference with the consumers, and consequently commanded a higher price—although for furnaces and many other purposes, the Lehigh is excellent Coal.

The Lehigh Company (from a cause which it is not necessary here to explain) had refused to use the natural and easy outlet from their Coal Lands by the Little Schuylkill and Schuylkill, and commenced an improvement by Rail Road over and down the mountain to March Chunk, and thence by Canal down the Lehigh to Easton, and thence by Canal with the State Canal.

These works involved a very large expenditure of money, and would, when finished, require AN IMMENSE annual trade to support them.

The Coal operators on the Schuylkill, in addition to the preference which their Red Ash Coal received from consumers in the Eastern States, were advantageously able to supply all demands, and secure MORE THAN WAS REQUIRED FOR CONSUM