



POTTSVILLE. Saturday Morning, June 20.

REMITTANCE BY MAIL.—A postmaster may enclose money in a letter to the publisher of a newspaper, to pay the subscription of a third person, and frank the letter, if written by himself.—Amos Kendall.

POTTSVILLE LYCEUM. Lecture 8th, Tuesday, June 23, 1840. "On the Office and Duties of History," by Job R. Tyson, Esq.

Those members who have not yet obtained their tickets are requested to call previous to Tuesday evening for that purpose, on JAMES S. WALLACE, Sec'y.

Jack Sly next week, if possible.

On our first page will be found the admirable remarks of N. Biddle, Esq. at the opening of the Tide Water Canal, and also a song by our correspondent, J. M. C. Read one and sing the other; both authors have been known about the banks.

The Anthracite Furnace at Danville, recently erected by Biddle, Chambers & Co. blew in on Monday last, under the superintendence of Mr. Ralston, with every assurance of perfect success. We have only heard verbally from it, and shall be pleased to have it in our power to record its continued prosperity.

The fire plug in front of our Office, has been out of repair for some months, and the delay in repairing it is reprehensible. Should a fire occur in the southern section of our Borough, its want would lead to great destruction. Let it be repaired forthwith.

A valuable collection of Minerals has been presented by the Chester County Lyceum, to the Pottsville Lyceum. We shall recapitulate the favor to all who remember us; and our region affords many strange geological curiosities for the Scientific.

We invite attention to the communication signed "E. S. W." Don't let its length deter any one from reading it.

The editor of the Morristown Jerseyman says he has received a dish of strawberries, the top one of which measured four and three quarters inches, and each of the others four and a half inches in circumference; and these, he says, beats the one we had. We can tell better when we see them.—U. S. Gazette.

We neither wish to make our friend Chandler's mouth, or that of the "Jerseyman" water, but we saw some strawberries this week from the garden of Col. Bird, any one of which would be a decent mouthful for even the Belgian Giant. They weighed on an average one quarter ounce, and were from 4 to 4 1/2 inches in circumference. Now Morristown and Philadelphia are famous for their fruits, but Pottsville has heretofore made no pretension; our coll nights and late springs, would seem to preclude the possibility of fine gardens, but we have many to be proud of, and which will in a few years compete with any in the State.

Since the above was penned, we have also to acknowledge the receipt of some fine Cauliflower and Cucumbers from the same kind source.

Temperance Cause.—We have been shown a certificate from the Unit. Temperance Society, granted by the very Rev. Theobald Mathew, the great Reformer. It is neatly engraved; in the center is a fac simile of both sides of a medal, which is given to all who take the pledge; on the left a whiskey barrel surrounded by death, and standing on a skull and cross bones, shows the fruits of intemperance, while on the right a well spread board, and a pile of ready money, hold out the alluring fruits of temperance. This certificate was granted Jan'y. 22, 1840, and is numbered 573 011. At the bottom is the appropriate text from Acts 24, v. 25. "He reasoned of righteousness, temperance and judgment to come."

We should be pleased to see something of the kind adopted by our Temperance Society, whose good effects are already discernible in our community.

Miner's Asylum.—We have long thought that some plan should be devised for the relief and support of such MINERS, as become disabled by accident from pursuing their dangerous avocation. This hardy class of operatives are generally heads of families, and the thousand casualties to which they are subjected, may at any moment deprive a wife and children of their natural protectors. It has therefore occurred to us, that a fund might soon be raised, by levying a voluntary contribution of one cent on each ton of coal shipped, to be paid by the person who receives the coal, and which, though a trifle to each individual, would soon produce in the aggregate an amount sufficient to erect a comfortable building, and afford an annual income for its support. Here the disabled or crippled miner might obtain an asylum, and find the good Samaritan pouring balsam into his hurts; while at the same time his family might be relieved from the pressing calls of poverty, and his children provided with means of education. The manner of collecting the various contributions could be easily arranged; and we would goad respectfully call upon our operators, and land owners, and on all who feel interested in this philanthropic measure, to take steps for a public meeting, at which the crude plan we have thrown out might be thrown into shape and permanency.

When we reflect how a trifle from many sources, can prove the means of great relief to suffering, we are surprised that every class of operatives, has not a benevolent society among themselves. The Miner's Asylum is called for by expediency and good feeling, and notwithstanding the present depression of business, which is enough to chill every fine feeling of the kind, except the perennial bloom of charity, we feel that our hearts will be acted on, and that a noble rivalry will spring up in the endeavor of each to do all he can to facilitate it.

Tippecanoe Almanac for 1841.—Of the very best publications which have been brought forward, at the present exciting crisis of political affairs, to develop the many civil and military qualifications of Gen. Harrison, we have seen none better calculated to subvert the desired end than this Almanac. Although for next year, which is "taking time by the forelock," still as it comprises seventy odd pages of close reading matter, there is enough for the remnant of the present and the whole of the next year. It contains a well written biography, and numerous extracts from American papers published during the late war, which extend the most honorable testimonials to his character as a general and a man. It is embellished with engravings, and will be found profitable and useful as a book of reference. The publishers are W. Carty & D. Davis of Philadelphia.

The "Conservator" is the title of a new paper devoted to Harrison and Reform, published at Berwick, Columbia County, by Isaac L. Walton.

Pottsville Lyceum.—We are pleased to state that on Tuesday evening next, Job R. Tyson, Esq. of Philadelphia, will lecture before our Lyceum. From the known talents of this gentleman, we may anticipate much instruction, as his subject involves the important considerations of the offices and duties of History.

Squire Reed's Office is becoming quite a miniature Police: we think we must commence Reports. How would some of our coal region soap locks like to be shown up!

Alarm leads to action. The great mass is beginning to move, the people are preparing to take their own affairs into their own hands.—Kendall's Globe.

How truly does this hypocritical ruffian speak the tone of public sentiment, although he seeks to impress the idea that the people are in favor of Van Buren. They have indeed taken their own affairs into their own hands, and that before Amos Kendall took the Administration into his hands by the aid of the Globe extra.

TAXATION. A Happy End!—The Legislature of our State adjourned last week, after having talked much, and performed little more than might have been effected in three days, if so disposed. And fellow citizens! WE ARE TO BE TAXED! we are to have overseers and excisemen coming among us to see how many shovels we have, how many rings our wives wear, and who carries a watch to give him the time of day. We are not at present to have a stamp act, or a tea tax; these are to be reserved for the General Government in case Martin Van Buren is re-elected. So good people, when the deputy marshals who are taking the Census, come round, answer all their questions, which will be held out as feelers to see how much the people can bleed.

We cannot, under present unfortunate circumstances, object to taxation, as a means of immediate relief from embarrassment, but we do most strongly deprecate it, as having been brought upon us by the neglect of our obvious plans for meeting the interest of our State Debt; as having been effected by a sacrifice of the people's interests to partisan objects; whereas, had the public good been consulted, we might have now been free from all vexations; our improvements progressing, and perhaps affording a profit. But we will shortly show our readers how these things might have been effected without resort to taxation.

The New World, edited by Park Benjamin, Esq. of New York is to be published in quarto form for the convenience of preservation and binding. There is no periodical in our country which contains more variety of original matter, or displays more judgment in selections. Most of the new European publications are given to the readers of the World through its columns in anticipation of the Book publishers.

One against a Thousand!—The locos have found a R. N. Wickliffe, of Kentucky, who abandons Gen. Harrison for Van Buren. He voted for the former in 1835, but does not know his principles now! Are they changed, or has the new convert changed!

John Stille, jr. a lawyer of Philadelphia, after approving to his own use funds placed in his hands, has left the city, and his whereabouts is not known. If rogues run off so fast, how moral we shall be when none are left!

Speaker Hopkins countermanded the orders for special elections in Susquehanna and Chester counties. They had enough of the special election in Bedford.

A French Exploring Expedition has discovered a new Island or continent in the Southern Ocean. It is named Adlie, (in honor of the French Queen), and extends from longitude 139 30 east of Paris to 185 30, and from latitude 65 to 67 south; and is completely protected by an icy barrier extending many miles into the sea.

W. W. Wick, M. C. from Indiana, has on several occasions, sought to deny the military and civil services of Gen. Harrison. But in 1833 he was one of a committee appointed by the citizens of Indianapolis, to invite him to a participation of a public dinner, which invitation concludes thus: "We tender you, sir, with great pleasure, this testimonial of respect for your distinguished civil and military services, and of gratitude for your patriotic exertions in the early settlement of our prosperous State."

Look out for him!—The Philadelphia North American states that an assault had been made on an aged man, named John Hoy, by a Schuylkill canal boatman, named Patrick Murphy, who had disappeared, and probably came up towards Pottsville. Look out for him along the line of canal, and see him delivered over to a magistrate.

Most Melancholy.—It is with greatest regret that we learn the Great Western, the only respectable Loco Foco paper in the city of New Orleans, expired last evening. We make this record most sorrowfully for the Great Western was doing much towards the advancement of Whig principles.—N. O. True American.

There seems to be a political cholera among the locos, occasioned by the spasmodic action of hard riders, which throws them into strange contortions. The best remedy is a good dose of honesty, and a decoction of Buckeye.

Subscriptions to the Extra Globe are coming in by thousands, and it is likely to obtain a circulation unprecedented in the annals of the press. What but the rally of democracy, rich in patriotism, though poor in money, could produce such astonishing results.—Amos Kendall.

Now this is about as pretty a specimen of bathos as the "whole world" proclamation of the divine Amos's resignation! The rally of democracy to support the Globe, and they poor in money.—The Extra Post Master General would desert any of that democracy who would not purchase his regard, in the same manner, he did his early friend and patron Henry Clay, when Dr. Green bought him soul and body, if he has any soul, for \$1500. And what an "astonishing result," that the tens of thousands who hold office under his directions, should not dare to refuse their mite for poor Amos. Perhaps though, in his address, when speaking of his poverty, he refers to a want of that patriotism, in which the subscribers to the extra Globe are rich. If so, we believe that he is truly steeped in penury; poor in character, poor in friends; without even the semblance of veracity; mendacious and mendacious; a perfect moral personification of that corpse-like, poisonous and loathsome mass of corruption which he now edits; and without a single redeeming trait to reconcile even his political associates to the degradation of his fellowship, except his consummate hypocrisy and ready pen! "There's ne'er a villain dwelling in all Denmark, but—he's on an arrant knave!"

Fanny Estler is about to twist herself into the affections of our city friends, at the Chestnut Street Theatre. The prices are to be raised; there appears to be a graduation in charges for seeing dancers; the higher they can throw their toes, the higher the prices. Go it pirouettes and cotillions!

Amos Kendall is too good for this country—he is not appreciated—said a loco in our hearing. The party seems to think the "whole world" not good enough for him, and have given him an extra Globe to live on.

The Reading Democratic Press has heard of an astonishing horse, who would not enter a log cabin or drink hard cider! He was doubtless of the same breed as the Arabians, who draw Van Buren's English coach. Like master, so horse—it would be contamination to anything connected with the President, to enter a cabin inhabited by the honest yeomanry of the land.

Rescue.—A young man, a laborer on the rail road below Schuylkill Haven, against whom Constable Seitzinger had a warrant, was rescued by his fellow-workmen after his arrest. He is accused of anti-Matthiasian principles, and opposed to the "benefit of clergy," and therefore the law hath hold on him.

The "Thinking Committee."—Gen. Harrison has written several letters to friends in different parts of the Union, stating most distinctly his views on various subjects. He says that the committee, which has thrown the locos almost into fits, have been authorized by him only to send documents in answer to questions. What will the advocates of the quondam white washing committee of Nashville think of this!

Great Harrison Meeting in Philadelphia.—It is stated that from twelve to eighteen thousand persons attended the Harrison Meeting in the State House yard in Philadelphia, on Monday last. There was good speaking, and great enthusiasm.

Who is without known principles?—Senator Allen of Ohio, in a recent congressional debate, lodged in, as is customary with his loco conditors, the merits of Gen. Harrison, and made the state and oft repeated assertion that his "principles were unknown!" Mr. Crittenden, of Kentucky, in reply, remarked that the charge was unjust. All that he had done was to decline to answer the impertinent questions of his worst enemies. Upon all important questions his opinions were fully known. But how was it with Mr. Van Buren! said Mr. C. Are his opinions known? Will the Senator indulge me in answering for Mr. Van Buren as I have undertaken to do for Gen. Harrison?

What is Mr. Van Buren's opinion concerning Mr. Pointsett's standing army?—Can the Senator tell me this! Will he be can! Will any of his friends speak! Is there no answer to this?

Again, Mr. President, is Mr. Van Buren in favor of an exclusive metallic currency? There are many of his friends here who are, but is he, I ask? Who can tell me!

Again, is he for overthrowing the banking system of the country? Some of his friends here would annihilate the banks, but what are the opinions of the President, I ask? I hear no answer.

Again, is he in favor of the tariff, and if so, what kind of tariff? What articles would he tax? Who will enlighten me upon this point!

Yet again—what is in favor of internal improvements, and what are his opinions of the constitutionality of power of Congress in regard to them? I hear no answer.

Once more—is he in favor of the Cumberland Road! Those who are for the Cumberland Road say that he is, and those of the Administration who are against it, say that he is not. I pray you who are so anxious concerning Gen. Harrison's opinions to enlighten me. Information has been sought and denied, and now who will enlighten us.

Again, to put another question, how would Mr. Van Buren vote for the Misawoy restriction case now before the country? Can any one tell me here—friend or foe—or answer for him! No not one.

I might continue these inquiries," said Mr. C. through a long chapter, but until these questions are answered I will say no more. Nor would I have put the questions at all to the Senator, if he had not manifested so much zeal to learn the opinions of Gen. Harrison, which he might learn fully if he would read his life and make himself acquainted with what he had written.

Mr. C. said he had not introduced this subject.—Gen. Harrison had been vilified, and he could not sit quietly and bear the abuse. His reputation is not of a hasty growth. For nearly one half a century he has been in the full blaze of his country's observation. The witnesses—the battle-field—the council chamber—all tell the history. It is recorded in your Congressional records—on the pages of your national history—and there is not a leaf in that history which a friend would tear from that book—not one. You have not only Gen. Harrison's opinions, but what is better, his conduct. Better than his professions is his life. Both spoke plainly and unequivocally. They proclaim that Gen. Harrison was an honest man;—that after holding important offices for nearly half a century, he escaped with clean hands.

Mr. Crittenden's closing remarks were beautiful, eloquent, and forcible. He alluded to the terms of "log cabin" and "hard cider," and exhorted honorable Senators not to be so nervous and excited when those terms were used. They were called out only by an exuberance of feeling on the part of the friends of the Administration! Those rallying cries would do no harm, and they would Senators torture themselves when they were used! The Senator feared they were to tell the knell of the Republic—but why should he? What was so dreadful in the terms used, that such painful consequences were to come from them. Mr. C. in concluding, declared that he was not responsible for the debate which had taken up so much time in the Senate. The banks and Gen. Harrison were subjects dragged into the discussion by the Ohio Senator.

Amos Kendall in his Address, says, that con tempt for the people lies at the bottom of all electioneering.

We cannot undertake so Quixotic an attempt as to show that the people have a contempt for themselves, and therefore the remark cannot be applicable to that portion of the American nation, who have nominated Gen. Harrison as the People's Candidate. But we will maintain that "contempt for the people" is very evident in the administration party, when Van Buren and his majority in Congress press a Sub-treasury scheme which has been three times rejected by the representatives of the people, and which has been distinctly objected to by Rhode Island, Connecticut and Virginia, in their late elections! We will maintain that the disfranchisement of New Jersey, and the exclusion of the members of Congress, returned by her according to her laws, was a glaring contempt for the people, and we will aver that the attempt to defeat a general Bankrupt Law, by giving it a political complexion, is contemptuous to the very many people who have signed petitions in its favor without regard to party. We will concede, that the whole course of Van Burenian tends to show contempt for the people, but we are not prepared to see the contumelious assertion of the Ex-Postmaster General, that the Harrison party have a contempt for the people; nor while we can show in every prominent action of his own base cabal, in their written assertions and their unshamed machinations, a system of electioneering, which places no regard on the people, but view them only as the means of gaining a power, which will rattle their own chains and condemn them to all the miseries of a despotism.

The Texas Government contemplates a compulsory acknowledgment of their independence from Mexico.

(COMMUNICATED.) To the Citizens of Pennsylvania, and Naturalized Citizens of Great Britain and Ireland.

FELLOW-CITIZENS!—The Emporium of last week, contains a paragraph bearing the usual Editorial stamp of that pestiferous journal,—with, falsehood and personality; and but that the "Loco Foco" cloven foot" peeps forth, it would not be worth a moment's thought. The writer of this was informed several days previous to the publication of the article above alluded to, that it was the intention of the Editor "to show him up;" and therefore is obliged to suspect he is the person meant. If such be the case, it is false that he boasted about the Authorship of the political articles in the federal paper." It is, however, correct, that in conversation with persons whom he supposed at the time to be political friends, he did speak of congratulating himself, on having furnished the mere materials by which a most flagitious and unprincipled document was placed in its true light before the public; and an antidote administered before the poison reached the minds of those whose principles it was intended to taint; and it is with pride and conscious satisfaction, that the "John Bull subject" avows that, both with pen and tongue, he has ever advocated doctrines the reverse of Loco Foco destructiveness. He has yet to learn the Loco Foco doctrine of the "Gao Law," to all who do not think and speak with, or that freedom of speech and pen "is not always tolerated in this country." Mark fellow-citizens, and countrymen, the motto conveyed by this vehicle of the abominations of the now dominant party—a simultaneous effort is being made, to denounce and intimidate the Naturalized Citizens from the free exercise of the elective franchise; and, a few weeks since, I was shown in Reading a printed circular, headed "confidential," in which it was requested to keep a strict account of the supposed votes of the Naturalized Citizens,—it being the determination of the party to make a simultaneous effort to disfranchise all foreigners, if it should be found that a majority of them voted with the federal party. The circular was from a New York committee, and was addressed to a gentleman who has long been a distinguished leader of the democratic party, but who, having at length seen the error of his ways, has now pledged his word to vote for Harrison and Reform.

The scribe of the Emporium need not advise to free the neck from the Victoria yoke, "it being now seventeen years since I first abjured all princes, potentates, &c., &c., and identified myself with American feelings, and American politics; and by the application of scientific knowledge, acquired in my fatherland, and improved by successive visits, have been the means of forwarding several manufactures, and, probably, adding as much to the productive wealth of the country, as the Editor of the Emporium. Neither have I abused the institutions of the country; but I have found fault, and will continue to do so, with the manner in which the Locos have managed those institutions, and by a long series of tyranny and fraud, incompetence and misrule, are fast reducing the laboring population to the condition of serfs and slaves, and precipitating the wealthy to poverty, and all to suffering. Notwithstanding the implied threats of the Emporium, I will continue to express my opinions freely; even if the chief magistrate, though Martin Van Buren did vote for Negro Suffrage when a member of the New York Legislature. I am at a loss to conceive how the birthplace of a man is to prevent freedom of speech and thought, in a democratic country. In the Declaration of Independence, a document that must ever fill the brightest page on the History of the Freedom of Man,—how many names were either native born British subjects, or the sons of Englishmen!—I would tell the Editor of the Emporium, that from Britain the native born sons of freedom derived their glorious rights of Liberty; and when the contest commenced for their dearest rights, they stood side by side with the "native born,"—they shared the same feelings—the same hopes—the same high aspirations for liberty and fame. They fought the same fight—their blood was mingled in the same strife—the same grave contains their ashes, and the same unfading laurels adorn the hallowed memory of all. Even the Victor of Tippecanoe, and the Thames, is of direct Anglo-Saxon blood,—a direct descendant from the Harrison whose name is attached to the death warrant of Charles the First of England; and when despotic with his head on the block, paid the penalty of his tyranny on the throne.

Dismissing the Loco Foco editor to read, mark, and, I hope, learn, from the foregoing, I cannot but address a few observations to my fellow-citizens, and countrymen, on the present state of politics and politicians. In this age of universal illumination, darkness is a past idea—politics have lost their intricacy—morals are as simple in theory, as in practice—science sits at the corner of the streets lecturing to naked philosophers,—yet too much light, or a perversion of the legitimate use of science, (especially the science of government), may be as overwhelming, as too little; and experience has too truly demonstrated the fact, that our "suns culled" politicians are more bewildered in the excessive sunshine of loco focism in the nineteenth century, than the most carefully cultivated puritan of the seventeenth. However, "De meliora," it is not the part of wisdom to boast, (though the loco focus know how to do it.) nor the part of reasoning to draw conclusions in opposition and in scorn of facts. The "destructionists" have made the notable discovery that our forefathers were totally ignorant of every sound principle of government at home, and policy abroad; and among their accessions to knowledge, they wish it to be thought that, hitherto, we have miscalculated the nature of positive good and evil, and not to speak too contemptuously of those whose blood flows in our veins, and who by some means or other have certainly contrived to grasp a most unconscionable share of power, I admit that such is an element of policy, and that the blunderer and the public robber are sometimes as well off as the sage. Yet history, the only safe guide, of the philanthropic politician is thrown to the winds by your modern statesman, and has no more effect on their efferverent minds, than an old almanac on public opinion; while, however, these spirits of the age sail on the loose wings of "political speculation" (and speculation), let us try to win our way climbing to the skirts of experience as we can. History tells the only genuine peril we have is from ourselves,—to all other aggressors we have opposed and will oppose, an iron rampart of confidence and valor; and the heroism of the land will second the magnanimous feelings; that the last drop of our blood must be shed in defence of the natural barriers of a country which we have chosen as our Zion, and must defend with our lives.

The course of events for several past years is a perfect facsimile of the preceding years of the French revolution, when the fiend of desolation steadily, and by degree, corrupted the minds of a nation previously noted for their fine feelings, and all the great virtues of humanity. Forward she went in the course of destruction—reckless first of property, then of life, until nearly the whole population were mixed in a vortex of guilt and crime, that has never yet found a parallel in the history of the world. At length, however, the presiding goddess, named Reason, threw off the mask of disguise, and appeared amid the horrid deformity of haggard profligacy,—the yell of murder,—the tears of affliction,—and the gaunt forms of famine and nakedness, pined with world yells of murder and blasphemy. That this may be the course of events, it is easy to surmise, Read the intentions of the leaders in the subordinate

of the Loco press; take, for example, the Philadelphia Spirit of the Times, previous to the election of Governor Porter; it then declared, (I quote from me. Governor): "If we cannot carry the election let us have blood! blood! blood!—let blood flow!" To renounce the people profligate, and to keep them perpetually employed in hurrying from one display of political profligacy to another, is a settled rule of Loco Foco government. It is to build fortunes for a succession of obscure and miserable villains,—panders to power and depredators on the public purse, that all human order is thus thrown into confusion, and it is this that imperiously calls on us to guard ourselves against the measureless folly of being deluded by professions—of being flattered out of our common sense—seduced into the absurdity of believing the political liars—(witness the professions of the now defunct Loco Legislature at Harrisburg, who have sold their birthright for a mess of pottage, or perhaps Pot Still)—the sycophant of the mob whom he hates,—the craven for that authority he affects to scorn,—the influence of every pulse of passion,—the hypocrite in all things but his contempt of religion,—who requires nothing but power to give the evil of his miserable nature full play, and sacrifice the peace, the welfare, and the happiness of our great country, to the triumph of a lust or frowardness. Like the Danonians, Herberis, Marais, and Robespierres of France, they are totally incapable of the commonest degree of self-denial; their object is personal power, as a means of public despoliation—and their instrument is Corruption. It is a question not between parties, but between property and brute force;—The property of the Nation is the Nation, and they who plunder and deprive the body of the proprietors, under any pretext whatever, by legislative enactments or otherwise, are PERSONAL ENEMIES TO THE NATION. Is there any patriot of any age, or nation, whose heart will not glow at the name of Edmund Burke,—amid a thousand splendid emanations of his pen, the following allusion to French Legislation bear too strong an analogy not to be quoted. Let the Loco majority in our late Harrisburg assembly, try if they can recognize any coincidence with their principles of action, in the various spoliation bills brought from time to time before them, and those of Revolutionary France—and let it be remembered, that these public Robbery enactments were not studied from a sense of their injustice, or feelings of shame, but because the Governor broadly hinted that he should robe them, and luckily there was not a loco foco two-thirds majority in the Senate but, by the exhibition that their only talent is ruin, and then only purpose spoliation, they have forever disqualified themselves for public service.

Burke says, in speaking of the French Loco loco Legislature: "The ground on which your confederates go is this, that the rules of prescription cannot bind a legislative assembly, so that the legislative assembly of a Democratic country (he meant Loco loco) sit not for the security, but for the destruction of property; and not of property only, but of every rule and maxim that can give it stability; flushed with the insupportable of their first glorious victories, and pressed by the lust of unhallored lucre, they will not scruple to attack and subvert property and rights of all descriptions throughout the extent of a mighty kingdom. . . . No confederator begins by announcing that his object is plunder,—manimon is kept out of sight by the false assumption of patriotism. The nontrous visage of public robbery (i. e. the Banks) is covered with the mask of necessity, and a pompous figure of Justice is paraded in front of the whole machinery, which is at this moment grinding down into the dust the lives and properties of innocence and helpless men."

"You do not imagine (Burke indignantly adds) that I am going to compliment these confederates with any long discussion,—the arguments of tyranny are as contemptible as its force is dreadful. Had not your confederates by their early crimes obtained a power which secures indemnity for all the criminal acts they have since committed; it is not the syllabus of the logician,—but the lash of the executioner that would have refuted the sophistry that became the accomplices of theft and plunder. The sophist tyrants are loud in their declamations against the departed regal tyrants, who have in former ages departed the world,—they are thus bold because they can rob with legal impunity."

Is there a noble-hearted Irishman who reads this extract from the speeches of Erin's greatest statesman, who will not be struck at once with the truth of the argument, and the justice of its adaptation to our present rulers? Is there any Naturalized Citizen who can read the articles in the Emporium and other Loco loco Journals, and who will not at once perceive the determination of the party, to exclude from all power every individual who happens by fate to be born on another soil! regardless of worth, talent, or the claims of patriotic service. If the political sentiments of their leading political writers, (to wit, Fanny Wright and Tom Paine), are to prevail, one boundless corruption must seize the whole of our social and moral frame,—licentiousness will be the law of private life, and degradation of public—the rough violence of mob law, will not only strike the exterior of the state, but break down the pillars of Justice, and partly for revenge, and partly for plunder, infect the social compact with a moral pestilence, that will extinguish every feeling that forms the honor, strength, and use of society. "Once more then to the breach my good friends." It is a struggle for principle—it is the struggle of honor, honesty, and prosperity, against cunning, spoliation, and poverty—it is a struggle for our existence as a nation!

But let us not fear the result—there is a salient principle of our nature in the public mind, which only requires proper direction, to enable us to overcome these, or any other ferocious foes. Persevere, therefore, till this tyranny be overcome!

I am, respectfully yours, &c. &c. E. S. W.

P. S.—The following from Burke is especially recommended to the notice of Amos Kendall; "The Lion having sucked the blood of his prey, threw the ossified carcass to the Jaekal in waiting—having once tasted the food of consecration, the favorite became fierce and ravenous."

Florida War.—The inhabitants of St. Augustine are apprehensive that the Indians will make an attack on their city. "Hese Try! Sweetheart! Blanche!—here boys!"

The Iron Trade of the World.

We some time since noticed a valuable pamphlet from the pen of Richard C. Taylor, Esq. President of the Board of Directors of the Dauphin and Susquehanna Coal Company. The appendix is not the least instructive portion of the work, and abounds with interesting statistics in relation to coal and iron.

We learn from tables recently published that in England, Scotland and Wales, an increase has occurred both in number of furnaces and their average capacity; that in each decennial period is an augmentation of cent, per cent, in the number of tons manufactured.

Thus, in the year 1820, there were 227 furnaces in blast, while in 1839, there were 417. In 1830, the aggregate amount of tons per annum, was 400,000. In 1839, it was 1,212,000. Besides the above, there were 670,000 tons of Bar Iron manufactured in 1839.

Other Calculations of Iron made in the British dominions, are by a recent author arranged as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Location (England, South Wales, Scotland) and Tons (676,000, 550,000, 200,000).

On the 1st of January, 1840, the amount of pig iron per week in the great manufacturing districts of Staffordshire, was as follows:

Table with 3 columns: Furnaces in blast, Hot air, Cold air, Weekly make (142, 35, 107, 9000 tons).

At the same time the amount of manufactured iron in the same district required 9,000 tons of pig iron per week; the consequence of which was that iron was then made up to the demand. The existing proportion of furnaces worked with hot and cold blast is shown by this return.

In 1872, there were 6600 smelting-forges in Ireland, giving employment to 22,500 persons. At the present day, the manufacture of iron is lost to Ireland. In France, the increase in the number of furnaces in 100 years, is sevenfold. The average produce of each furnace per week, has improved fourfold, and the gross produce one hundredfold. Thus, in 1820, 300,000 tons and 120,000 of bar-iron were manufactured per annum. In 1839, the furnaces amounted to 1000, (small as compared with the English) the tons to 600,000, in addition to 220,000 tons of bar-iron. 43,775 workmen were employed. Coke was not used until the year 1831. During '27 and '30, four-fifths of the fuel used in France, was wood.

The value of cast iron, bar iron and steel manufactured in 1836, was £1,975,424 sterling, of which the fuel used in the different processes cost £2,039,767.

The value of foreign iron consumed in France, is as follows: In 1832, foreign iron imported, £513,292. In 1836, do. 252,782.

The whole number of workmen engaged in 1836 in mining operations and their various branches, in France, amounted to 273,364; while the total value of their labor amounted to £1,107,392, or \$74,724, 072.

In Belgium, in 1837, there were in activity, 23 high furnaces using coke, and 166 charcoal furnaces, all 1839, making about 147,640 English tons. The high furnaces are now increased to 43.

The following statement, compiled from the best sources, shows an approximation to the annual iron manufacture in Europe.

Table with 2 columns: Country (England, France, Russia, Sweden, Austria and Prussia, Harz Mountains, Belgium, Elba, Italy, Sardinia, Piedmont, Spain, Norway, Denmark, Bavaria, Saxony, Hanover, Poland, Switzerland) and Estimate of tons (1,512,000, 600,000, 150,000, 120,000, 200,000, 70,000, 150,000, 70,000, 48,000, 26,000, 12,000).

2,956,000 in or round numbers three millions of tons of iron annually made.

We turn now to the United States. Iron was first made in America, in the Province of Virginia, in 1715. Maryland and Pennsylvania soon followed the example. The manufacture at this day throughout the Union must be very considerable. Mr. Taylor says, that in 1830, the manufacture was situated within a circle of fifty miles round Lancaster in Pennsylvania. Such, however, is the enlarged demand, notwithstanding the augmentation of the home production, that the official returns of iron imported into the port of Philadelphia, show a gradual increase since the year 1834.

FOREIGN ITEM.

THAMES NAVIGATION BY STEAMERS. The Thames between London-bridge and Chelsea is now provided with projects of floating piers, extending in many places, as at Hungerford Market, far into the river, and although undoubtedly a great obstruction to the navigation, are very convenient to passengers who proceed short distances in the numerous small steam boats, which have entirely superseded the trim built wherry of the indigenous waterman. There are no less than twenty-five steamers plying between London bridge and Chelsea, and the traffic is so great, especially in the winter, that others are about to be formed, including one on the city side of Blackfriars bridge, the Surrey side being already provided with one. The only pier, however, below the wharf, at London Bridge is at Lower Shadwell, which has been recently formed, and opened for the embarkation and landing of passengers. The river Thames has now become the most important public highway, in this kingdom, and perhaps in Europe. The number of passengers always about is enormous, and it sometimes happens that there are 10,000 persons going up and down the river at one time in the steam vessels, including those proceeding to and from the continent. The language of an old statute (6 Hen. VIII. c. 7) declared that it was "a laudable custom and usage within this realm of England, time out of mind, to use the river Thames in boats and barges." The river was then almost exclusively the medium of communication between the royal palaces of Windsor, Westminster, and Greenwich, as well as the means of access to and from the splendid mansions of the nobility which then graced its northern shores. Steam on the Thames has almost superseded all other modes of conveyance. The waterman, 14,000 of whom served in the navy during the late war, are deprived of their occupation, and are the only body who have not benefited by steam in navigation, and 150 steam vessels are constantly engaged on the river.

PENNY-PLATE HALL. POTTSVILLE, SCHUYLKILL CO. PA. This elegant and commodious establishment will be open to the reception of travellers from this date. It has been completely refitted, and supplied with furniture entirely new; the Bedding &c. is of the first quality, and particular attention has been devoted to every arrangement that can contribute to comfort and convenience.