faller had found his lost master—and it was Nancy's little dog Ruff! And would you believe it! my eyes was suddenly opened like a prophit's, and I found I was on my own trampin ground, and the cabin was ours! and there stood my dear child Nancy, a lookin our way out of the cabin door, I dad! if I didn't snatch up Ruff and kiss him! and the poor little crittur—(he's dead now!)—lick'd my face with his tongue! and in that way I run over to Nancy.' (Here the emotion of the old man and the agitation of his wife made a momentary pause—it was, indeed, as solemn as a church.) 'Well, after all was explained and illustrated, we kneel'd down and thank'd God; and then Nancy, she told how she thought I was killed and then may be only lost, till she was just goin to start for the next settlement; and if I'd a come ten minutes later, she'd been off after help!'

So that's one of my scrapes; and it illusterates the fillosofee that makes a man keep going round and round when he's lost; for albeit I must a walked more nor fifty mile in the two days, I wasn't never over seven mile from the cabin; and that's the pond where the duck was; and when I come back agin, I didn't know at fust my own cabin—nor the chopp'd log, though I cut down the tree myself. And——'

Here dinner was fortunately announced; for nothing else *then* could have stopped Uncle Tommy—and we wildeners had a lucky escape from a long sermon.

POTTSVILLE.

SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 24, 1843.

Insurance.

The subscriber, Agent for one of the best Insurance offices in Philadelphia, is prepared to make insurances on all descriptions of property such as Houses, Mills, Stables, Goods, Furniture, &c., &c., at the very lowest rates. B. BANNAN.

☞ V. B. Palmer, Esq., No. 59 Pine Street, Philadelphia is authorised to act as Agent to receive subscriptions and advertisements for this paper.

The Weather—Flowers—Pottsville as it is—Inducements to Visitors, &c.

The Weather has been delightful for the last few days, and the flowers, those bright ministers of nature's bounty, are flinging their fragrance around us with more than prodigal liberality. Roses are most abundant in the gardens of our neighborhood, and those which we have seen do not look as though the frost had ever visited them. Rugged and wild as our mountain home is, we can cultivate and enjoy many natural delights fitted to a more even country, and it does our eyes good at times, to view from our back window the flourishing fields of clover and rye upon Mr. Charles Lawton's property, East of our Borough, which a few years ago was nothing but a barren and unyielding hill. The sight is refreshing, and could we abstract ourselves from the busy hum of industry around us—the blackened wharves—the rattling of coal in the chutes, and the many et-cetras of our peculiar business, we might imagine ourselves almost in the midst of an agricultural district. Strangers to our region need not imagine it to be the wild, half savage spot it is depicted abroad, for the hand of man has done much to introduce in our midst many of the luxuries and enjoyments of a city life. In the work of enterprize and energy, which is visible everywhere around us, the more refined taste for beauty has not been utterly neglected. The low swampy ground which a few years since was the abiding place of the *musical Bull-Frog*, is covered with fine buildings, and well filled stores, and intersected by a spacious street, thronging with the crowd of a restless, enterprising and active population; and the steep sides of our rock bound mountain barrier, nearly half way up from its base, has given place to comfortable dwellings, good gardens, and all the conveniences which the fastiduous might require.

Those who are fond of the grand and magnificent—the wizard and picturesque in scenery, can have their tastes satisfied here. The deep gorge, with the foaming leaping torrent winding through its centre—the massive wood-covered mountains frowning around—the startling precipice—the silent, almost gloomy looking ravine, and the roar of the cataract, are all familiar sights and sounds to the dwellers of this region.

It is a paradox to us that the denizens of our cities, during the hot and oppressive summer months, do not flock more generally into this district. We possess all the natural and artificial advantages to induce visitors from abroad—a variety of scenery, splendid hotels and obliging landlords, fine drives and romantic walks, a curious and interesting business, a healthy bracing air, and withall an intelligent and hospitable community. We see no reason why Pottsville should not become a fashionable and usual resort at such periods, and we hold up her inducements as being superior to Saratoga, Ballston, or any other long established *depot* for the "dog days."

Since the completion of the Pottsville and Philadelphia Rail Road, the journey to this place has ceased to become formidable. Philadelphians can now leave the city after breakfasting, and arrive here before dinner on the same day, without experiencing the slightest fatigue in accomplishing it. Independent of this, the route is one of the most beautiful in the United States. Leaving the city in the morning, one is whirled away at the rate of twenty miles an hour, along the beautiful Schuylkill, through the most thriving agricultural district in the State, covered with wealth laden fields, fertile meadows, comfortable looking farm houses, and a fine expanse of rolling, highly cultivated country; whilst ever and anon as the snorting engine toils rapidly onwards, a beautiful inland village will burst upon the eye, relieving the monotony of beauty, and, with its peaceful looking streets, and silent group of dwellings, harmonizing with the quiet around. Emerging from the Borough (almost city) of Reading, the traveller finds himself gradually entering a wild and mountainous district; and now a variety of scenery, made more beautiful by the sights just seen, will break upon the sense—the mountain gorge, the dark looking ravine, the beautiful river rolling murmuringly along far below the track of the iron bound *steed*, and all the changes of a rugged and magnificent variety will be enjoyed until he arrives at Pottsville. We dont *boast* of what he shall see when he gets here, but will venture to say that, even if the journey was half as agreeable it is, the person once visiting Pottsville would not only consider himself well repaid, but would repeat the visit as soon as an opportunity offered.

Allegany County.—We observe that three distinct candidates have been nominated for Congress in this county. The Anti-Masons, the *liberals*, and the Whigs and Anti-Masons have each a nomination. The locofocos have not yet decided upon their candidate.

The Legislature of New Hampshire have rejected a proposition to invite the acting President John Tyler, to visit New Hampshire, by a considerable majority.

Prompt.—The Clay Whigs of Philadelphia are beginning to move in the Fall campaign. Meetings are being held in the different Wards, and a complete system of organization will be adopted.

The Approaching Campaign.—We notice on all sides throughout the State that the Whigs are organizing and marshalling their forces for the approaching Fall contest. We are glad to observe this, for much will depend on the coming election—it is of vast importance: Fit persons must be chosen to represent the people in Congress, the Legislature and the Board of Canal Commissioners, and it is in the highest degree advisable that the party should be organized, so as to insure that unanimity of action, which is so vital to success. In our own district it will soon be necessary to determine upon some suitable candidate for Congress—one who will represent well and faithfully the true interests of the district, and in whose capacity and experience we can repose implicit faith. As far as Schuylkill is concerned, the universal choice of the party has, we believe, fallen on one man. Dr. George N. Eckert of Pinegrove, is well known throughout the State, as a firm and unswerving supporter of Whig principles. He is also a strong and zealous advocate of the Tariff, and during the late struggle for that measure, spent much time and incurred considerable expense in gathering together and laying before the committee on Manufactures the necessary facts and arguments in favor of the measure. We think it of the highest importance that such a man should be sent from this district. It is evident to every observing mind that the contest between the two great parties of the country is fast settling down upon the respective merits of Free Trade on one side, and Protection on the other. We hope that Dauphin and Lebanon, will yield the nomination this year to Schuylkill, and we base our claims to this courtesy not only upon the reasons above mentioned, but upon others. The interests of Schuylkill county have not been represented in the National Forum, since the election of the Hon. Henry King, who for daring to do right, was sacrificed to the spirit of Faction, whilst Dauphin and Lebanon have both been faithfully and well represented by good and efficient men. The business of this region is also one of vast importance to the State, and when our sister counties take into consideration this fact along with the rest, we feel confident they will yield the nomination to us.

The Attractions of Pottsville.—Without a tree to shade your path, or a single cabin in your walks that is not made desolate by the slavery of the debasing system of truck payment, like a curse to the blind employer, and to the wronged laborer, what invites the Philanthropist to visit it? Nothing. The voice of complaint fills the air—a curse is on the people, and there it will rest till they overthrow the unhallowed tyranny, by which a few Shylocks enslave the multitude."

Such is the language of Joe Silver, in another letter to the Public Ledger. We do not deem it necessary to answer it by way of refutation, for arguments as well as honest scorn, are all wasted upon such a creature as Joe; but thinking that many may ascribe the above lie to malice on his part, we will merely explain his true reasons for the slander. Silver either owns or is interested in a piece of property in the coal region, located on the West West Rail Road; and for a long time has been labouring very diligently to impress persons abroad with the immense advantages it possesses, and its value. In January, 1842, he published a map of the coal region in the Ledger, in which map the town (a city) of "*Silverton*" occupied a very conspicuous position. The existence of such a place as Silverton was something entirely new to the inhabitants of this region, who had never heard of it until it appeared on the aforesaid chart; yet so successful has Joe been in his representations, that a number of persons have visited this region, filled with the magnitude of Joe's possessions, and wondering to see the property which "*yielded to him from 6 to $7000 per annum!*" Those men have all returned to the city completely enlightened, not only with the true merits of "*Silverton*," but also as to the annual proceeds arising from it. And it is as we suppose, a faint hope of deterring such persons from visiting this place, that has induced General Joe to pen the above lying paragraph.

An Editor Killed.—Dr. Hagan, of the Vicksburg Sentinel, was shot a short time since, by a young man named D. W. Adams. The difficulty arose out of an article in the Sentinel, which reflected severely upon the character of Judge Adams, the father of the young man.

This Dr. Hagan was the father of Repudiation in the South, and has for the last few years been waging fierce war against Banks, Bankers, &c., It was in the pursuance of this principle, that his death was caused; he was killed by one of his own party.

☞ We understand that the extensive and beautiful establishment, adjoining this Borough, known as the Mount Carbon Hotel, has been leased by Charless H. Webb, Esq., well known some years since as the keeper of the Catskill Mountain House, and afterwards of Congress Hall, in New York. The Mount Carbon Hotel is now being completely fitted up under the direction of Mr. Webb, who will add all necessary additional furniture, and be prepared to accommodate a large number of visitors in a few days.

Com. Mackenzie.—The New York Journal of Commerce contains the examination of Captain McKeever, one of the Court Martial for the trial of Mackenzie, by which it appears that the vote before the Court Martial on the main question of murder, stood nine for not proved, and three that the *act* was proved, but without malice. Upon all other charges, the vote stood nine to three; so we now hope all further misrepresentations will cease.

Death of Mr. Legare.—The Hon. Hugh S. Legare of South Carolina, Attorney General of the United States and acting Secretary of State, died at Boston on Saturday the 17th inst., in the midst of the festivities on that day. Mr. Legare was an eminent scholar, an accomplished Statesman, and one of the most eloquent men in the country. His death is universally regretted.

A correspondent of the "*Wahre Demokrat*," published in Dauphin county, recommends Chas. Frailey, Esq., of Schuylkill, to the Loco Focos, as a suitable candidate for Congress.

We are inclined to think that Mr. Frailey would not willingly exchange his present lucrative situation, for the doubtful chance of being elected to Congress, from this district.

Cricket.—The Union Cricket club of Philadelphia, had a match at Camden, on Monday last—the Bachelors and the Benedicts—the unmarried men won the match, and they all partook of an elegant supper at Sanderson's. This game is a delightful and healthy one, and we wonder that it is not more in vogue than it is.

☞ "Ahasuerus" has read the last proof sheet of "Death, or Medora's dream," a new poem.—H p sh for Bob by 1!

The average rate of travelling on the Rail Roads of England, exclusive of stoppages, is about 30 miles per hour.

The Boston Atlas states that the reception of President Tyler in Boston, was not enthusiastic. As the guest of the city, he was treated with respect, which in no one instance kindled into spontaneous enthusiasm.

Dorrism at an end.—Gov. Morton of Massachusetts has acknowledged the present State authorities of Rhode Island.

Declined.—John M. Clayton has publickly declined becoming a candidate for the Vice Presidency.

Borough Affairs.

The Menagerie.—This collection of animals passed through Pottsville on Wednesday last, and returned here on Thursday. The caravan headed by two enormous elephants, and a camel, passed through the different streets, and proceeded to the ground of exhibition, where they will remain until after this evening. The collection, although not very large, is a very good one—the driving a harnessed lion, is something novel, and the fearlessness with which one of the keepers enters the cage with all the beasts, is a matter of astonishment. We would advise all our citizens, who have never witnessed anything of the kind, to go and take their children, (if they have any) with them, for such scenes are highly instructive, as well as amusing.

The Fair.—The Ladies of the Catholic Episcopal Church, intend holding their Bazaar for the sale of useful and fancy articles, at the Pennsylvania Hall, on Thursday, July the 20th. As the object, to which the proceeds of this fair will be devoted, is a worthy and necessary one, we sincerely hope it may terminate equal to their most sanguine expectations. Young men who go there must remember and have their pockets well lined, for the influence which a pair of bright eyes command, is irresistible. We intend to pop in and take a look ourselves, provided we can coax some of our delinquents to toe the mark before that period.

Camp De Kalb.—According to previous notice, the military repaired to the Camp ground on Monday last, for the purpose of completing the work of levelling, and although they laboured diligently, did not succeed in finishing the undertaking. It will require another half day to complete it, and the committee desire us to call upon the military and citizens to assist again on Saturday next at 1 o'clock, P. M.

Fourth of July.—We notice but very little feeling in our community relative to celebrating the coming anniversary. The Temperance societies are making arrangements for an appropriate celebration, and this is all. Cannot some method of commemoration be devised in which the Ladies of our Borough may participate? It has been done in other places, and we should like to see the custom introduced here.

The Temperance Lecture on Monday evening last, was well attended. Mr. Fennimore sang some capital songs, many of them of a comical nature, and John K. Clement, Esq., delivered a very beautiful address. Many of the ladies who were present, expressed themselves highly delighted, not only with the lecture but the singing.

Proceedings of the Borough Council.—The Council met on Tuesday Evening.—Present—Parvin, President; Mortimer, Womelsdorf, Krebs and Bland.

Absent—Nichols, Wynkoop, Major and James.

The committee on a public Pound not being present, nothing but a few bills were passed.

FOREIGN NEWS.

ARRIVAL OF THE COLUMBIA.

The Steamship Columbia arrived in Boston, on Sunday morning, the 18th, after a passage of 13½ days from Liverpool.

The news from Great Britain possesses much interest, and is of great importance. The repeal movements continue to make the most gigantic strides. The whole country is in a fearful state of excitement, and Mr. O'Connell, after visiting Cork, and various other parts of Ireland, has returned to Dublin. During his absence in the provinces, hundreds of thousands of his countrymen congregated at his beck, and his progress resembled a continuous ovation from his outset until his return. He addressed them, on every occasion, in the most inflammatory strain, condemnatory of the British connexion, while he poured out the most unmeasured vituperation and ridicule against Sir Robert Peel, the Duke of Wellington, and Lord Brougham. The great bulk of the Catholic clergy have thrown themselves headlong into the movement."

Troops are daily pouring into the country. Government steamers are constantly engaged between the Tower of London and the Pigeonhouse, Dublin, in carrying and landing arms, the castle in the latter city is being placed in a state of defence, and every thing shows that the Government anticipates a outbreak.

The repeal affair in Cork was very brilliant. It is said that upwards of 500,000 persons were congregated on this occasion.

The troops stationed in Ireland will amount, in June, to about 25,000 men.

Almost every door in the city of Cork has chalked upon it "Repeal or Blood."

Some Roman Catholic Bishops are about to prepare a prayer for the safety of Daniel O'Connel.

All the Irish forts, castles and battlements have been inspected by a government engineer, and ordered to be repaired and placed in a state of perfect utility. Indeed, the preparations of government are such as would indicate that a civil war is not far distant.

The latest Irish papers contain an account of a melee between a party of Orangemen and a body of Repealers, at Dungannon, on the 30th of May. A house was razed, and many persons were beaten, but no lives were lost.

The departure of the Mail coaches from Dublin, at 9 o'clock, on Monday night, was preceded by the usual mob-assemblage, with an accompaniment of pellings, &c., Some rioting subsequently took place. Stones were thrown at the police, and the crowds were dispersed dy the blue coats, who used their batons lustily.

Disturbances were frequent in Wales, showing an unhealthy tone of feeling among the peasantry. Some bands of confederated laborers had become so bold, that it was proposed to place the disturbed districts under military *surveillance*.

A serious riot occurred at Manchester, on the 24th of May, originating in a quarrel between some drunken soldiers. It was quelled with some difficulty and some serious injuries were inflicted on the belligerents.

The American ship-of-the-line Columbus, and the frigate Congress, arrived at Toulon on the 13th ult. The whole of the American squadron, consisting of five sail, was shortly to rendezvous in that harbor.

Another conspiracy was said to have been discovered in the Turkish army, which had in view the dethronement of the Sultan and the placing of his brother on the throne.

The difficulties between Turkey and Persia are assuming a more belligerant aspect, and the mediation of the European governments is seriously talked of.

The Russians appear to have made no further progress in the subjugation of Circassia.

The Use of a Pair of Spectacles.—"Madame," said the keeper at the gate of the Royal Gardens, Paris, "I cannot permit you to take your dog into the gardens." "Don't you see, my good friend," said the lady, putting a couple of shillings into the keeper's hands, "that it is a cat, and not a dog?" "Madame," said the keeper, instantly softening the tone of his voice, "I beg your pardon for my mistake. I now see clearly, by the aid of the pair of spectacles you have been so good as to give me, that it is a cat, and not a dog."

Why is a fashionable lady like a Mississippi steamboat? Because she stows a great deal of cotton at, and in doing so makes a great bustle.

All sorts of Items.

(Original and Selected.)

Mr. Neagle has returned from Kentucky with his full length portrait of Henry Clay.

There has been a strike among the New York sailors.

The "Fakir" still continues to gull the Philadelphians.

The Secretary of the Treasury has published for proposals to loan the Government seven millions of dollars.

The Synod of the Protestant Dutch Church of Albany, has agreed to permit a man to marry his wife's sister, provided *she* don't object!

France has had 22 administrations since 1830.

Matthew Rusk and Gilbert Freeland have been arrested as being parties in the late brutal prize fight.

The editor of the Bangor Whig states he has seen a box of large, ripe, well colored peaches, raised in that city. They are to be sent to the Boston market.

We learn from the Iowa Gazette of the 20th ult. that the Supreme Court of that Territory, at its late session, decided that the President of the United States, has no authority to lease mines in Iowa Territory.

Mr. Tyler is expected to arrive at Hartford, Conn. on the 1st inst., preparations have been made to receive him.

The Whigs of Union county, Pa., have nominated William L. Harris for Congress, and James Hall for Assembly.

Among the Chinese, February is considered as the most fortunate month to be married in; it is the first moon in the year, and the first month in the spring. They have seven grounds for divorce—the *fourth is talkativeness* in women.

The U. S. brig Boxer, Lt. Com. Bullus, was at Matanzas on the 7th instant, to sail for Nassau, N. P., in two days.

We have a report, that property to the amount of $750,000, was destroyed by fire at Valparaiso, on the 18th of March.

The Grand Jury of Warren county, have indicted Thomas Carter, for the crime of committing the late murder in Warren county.

The steamer Hibernia was to leave Liverpool for Halifax and Boston on Monday.

A young man named George R. Wall, recently committed suicide in St. Louis, in consequence of disappointment in love.

A man named Hughes was killed on the Boston and Worcester Rail road on Friday.

The completion of the Wabash and Indiana Canal is to be celebrated at Fort Wayne, Ind., on the 4th of July ensuing.

Between 12 and 20 laborers were shot, and thirty or forty wounded in the Canal riots near Montreal.

A ship carpenter named Philip Kelland, committed suicide in New York on Monday.

The locusts have made their appearance in myriads in the neighborhood of New Heaven.

About 200 persons have been thrown out of employment by the destruction of the steam mill at Bristol, R. I.

There were exported from Boston during last week 947 bales of domestic goods, of which 725 were for the East Indies and 200 for Buenos Ayres.

The Beaver Division of the Canal will be open on or about the 1st of July.

Senator Buchanan was at Greensburg, Pa., yesterday week.

On the 8th inst., £17,974 15 6 in specie arrived in New Orleans from Liverpool

Mr. Michael Klingensmith, of Allegheny township, Westmoreland county, was recently injured fatally by a kick from a horse.

E. J. Palfrey has been appointed Surveyor of the Port, at Salem, Mass.

The cost of the Bunker Hill Monument complete, including iron-railing, &c., is stated at $101,688.

On Monday week the steam boiler in Rogers mill, in Fayette township, about twelve miles from Pittsburg, Pa., burst, killing a man named W. Parker and a German, name unknown.

On the 30th ult. Mrs. Eveline Feezel, aged 29 years, was killed, about a mile from Lacon, Illinois, by lightning.

A brilliant Torch Light Procession of Firemen, took place in Boston, on Monday night.

The consuption of British spirits has decreased in the course of last year to the extent in England of 200,000 gallons, and in Scotland to 400,000 gallons.

The Fire Companies of Lancaster are making preparations for a splendid parade of the 4th.

The Albany Argus is laboring to make the question of Irish Repeal a party question.

A man has been arrested near Fredericksburg, Va., charged with an attempt to murder a traveller. The name of the offender is Coghill.

Robert Tyler addressed a Repeal meeting in Boston on Monday night.

A Temperance Celebration will take place at Westchester on the 4th of July.

Queen Victoria says she will not visit Ireland until that kingdom is transquilized.

A Washingtonian State Convention assembled at Utica on Tuesday, when about 200 delegates entered their names.

A man named Trout was drowned in the dam below Reading, on Saturday last.

The city Council of New York have appopriated $1000 for fire works, on the Fourth of July.

The Norristown Manufactories are all in full headway, and the Herald says, giving employment to upwards of 700 hand.

They are trying to get up a Tyler meeting at St. Louis.—It's no go!

Persons in this Borough wishing to purchase Oliver Evan's Refrigerators, can be supplied with any size by leaving their names at this office, where a list of the prices can be seen.

We observe by the papers that Schuylkill Navigation Stock is selling at 45. This is an advance of 4 per cent in the last quotation.

Reading Rail Road stock is selling at 16

Box, in his new work, has introduced Martin Chuzzlewit into this country. The people here are anticipating our *expose*.

A Fighting Clergyman.—The Rev. Mr. Brownlow, editor of the Iowa Borough Whig, was recently assaulted by three men. He flogged each of them and then bound them over to keep the peace—*Brooklyn Eagle*.

The Citizens of New Haven have refused to adopt a resolution, requesting the Authorites to receive President Tyler.

Hot enough on Wednesday last to roast a Salamander.

The road along Tumbling Run Dam is a first rate place for popping the question." Lovers ahoy.

"Fiscal Agents," have become quite fashionable lately as a drink—It is the only thing Tylerish that will *go down*.

Sixteen thousand passengers passed over the Rail Road from Boston, last week.

Bunker Hill Monument.

This great national jubilee took place, according to arrangement on Saturday, June 17th, and is described in all the papers as having been a most magnificent and imposing scene. The President of the United States, with four members of the Cabinet, were present—also Governors from other States, and many distinguished men from all parts of the Union. One hundred and eight venerable survivors of the Revolution occupied the stage, and everything calculated to inspire the feelings of a great orator thronged around the scene. It is estimated that at least 125,000 persons listened to the oration, which was one of Daniel Webster's noblest efforts. We regret that our limits preclude us from giving the speech in full, but subjoin the following conclusion, which we copy from the New York Herald, that our readers may gather from it some idea of the grandeur of the whole:

"Over us the genius of liberty hovers with eye ever watchful, and her eagle wing ever wide outspread. (Enthusiastic applause.) There are few topics more inviting than the influence of the new world on the old. The occasion forbids me entering upon it. Her obligations to England for the arts—for literature, and laws, and manners—America acknowledges, as she ought, with gratitude; and the people of the United States—descendants of English stock—acknowledge also with filial regard, that under the culture of such men as Hampden and Sidney, and other assiduous friends, the seeds of liberty first germinated, which now overshadows the whole land. But America has not failed to make returns. If she has not cancelled the obligation, she has at least made respectable advances to equality. And she admits that as a nation, she has a high part to act for the general advancement of human interest and welfare. American mines have filled the mints of Europe with precious metals; and the markets of the old world have received the richest products of her climate. Birds and animals of beauty and value have been added to European collections; transplants from the transcendent and uncounted treasures of our forests have mingled their glories with the elms and ashes, and classic oaks of England. But who can estimate the amount or value of the augmentation of the commerce of the world that has resulted from America. Who could imagine the shock to the Eastern Continent if the Atlantic were no longer traverseable, or there were no longer American productions or American markets—America exercises an influence, and holds out an example of still higher character, because of a political nature. She has furnished proof of the fact that a population, founded on equality—on the principle of representation—is fully capable of fulfilling all the purposes of government—that it is practicable to elevate the mass of mankind—to raise them to self-respect—to make them competent to act in the great duty of self-government. This she has shown can be done by the diffusion of knowledge and education. But my friends, America has done more. America has furnished Europe and the world with the character of Washington—(three long continued cheers)—Washington—first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen. Washington is all our own. (Enthusiastic applause.) And the veneration and love entertained for him by the people of the United States are proof that they are worthy of such a countryman—(Renewed applause.) I would cheerfully put the question to-day to the intelligent men of all Europe—I will say to the intelligent of the whole world—what character of the century stand out in the relief of history, most pure, most respectable, most sublime—and I doubt not that by a suffrage approaching to unanimity, the answer would be Washington. (Cheering.) That monument itself is not an unfit emblem of his character, by its uprightness, its solidity, its durability. (Long continued applause.) His public virtues and public principles were as firm and fixed as the earth on which that structure rests—his personal motives as pure as the serene Heavens in which its summit is lost. (Great applause.) But indeed it is not an adequate emblem. Towering far above this column that our hands have built, beheld not by the citizens of a single city or a single State, but by all the families of men, ascends the colossal grandeur of the character and life of Washington. (Enthusiastic applause.) In all its constituent parts—in all its acts—in all its toils—universal love and admiration, it is an American production. (Deafening applause.) Born upon our soil; of parents born upon our soil—never having for a single day had a sight of the old world—reared amid our gigantic scenery—instructed according to the modes of the time in the spare but wholesome elementary knowledge which the institutions of the country furnish for all the children of the people—brought up beneath and penetrated by the genial influence of American society—partaking our great destiny of labor—partaking and leading in that agency of our glory, the War of Independence—partaking and leading in that great victory of peace, the establishment of the present Constitution—behold him, altogether an American. (Deafening applause.) That glorious life—

"Where multitudes of virtues passed along;
Each pressing foremost in the mighty throng—
Contending to be seen, then making room
For the multitudes which were to come,"—

that life in all its purity—in all its elevation—in all its grandeur—was the life of an American citizen—(great cheers,)—I claim him—I claim Washington—wholly for America—and, amidst the perilous and darkened hours of the night—in the midst of the reproaches of enemies, and the misgivings of friends, I turn to that transcendant name for courage and for consolation. To him who denies that our transatlantic liberty can be combined with law and order, and the security of property, and power and reputation—to him who denies that our institutions can produce any exaltation of soul, or passion for true glory—to him who denies that America has contributed any thing to the stock of great lessons and great examples—to all these I reply by pointing to the character of Washington. It is time that I should draw this discourse to a close. We have indulged in gratifying recollections of the past. We have enjoyed the consciousness of present prosperity and happiness. We have pleased ourselves with well founded hope of the future.

Let us remember as responsible beings that we have duties and obligations resting upon us, corresponding to the blessings with which Heaven has favored us. And let us, to the extent of our power, with all the ability with which we are gifted, exert ourselves to keep alive a just tone and moral sentiment—to inspire regard for religion and morality—and a true and generous love of liberty, regulated by law, and enlightened by knowledge and truth. Let us remember the great truth that communities are responsible as well as individuals—that without unspotted public faith, fidelity, honor and truth, it is not in the power of constitutions, forms of government, or all the machinery of law, to give dignity and respectability to any political State.

Let us hope, therefore, that we may look forward, not to a degraded but to an improved and elevated future—that when we die, and our children shall all have been consigned to the house appointed for all living, there may be a zealous, a fervid love of country and an equally fervid pride of country, in the bosoms of all those who shall bear our name, or inherit our blood! and ages and ages hence, when honored and consecrated age shall lean upon the base of that monument, and ingenuous youth shall throng around it, and it shall speak to them of its object—of its glory—and the great events which it was intended to signalize and to perpetuate, then shall there arise an ejaculation from every breast—"Thank God! that I—I also am an American Citizen!"

The orator here ceased—and the heavens rang with the shouts of the vast multitude.

Before Mr. Webster reached his seat, the President started to his feet, and stepping forward, seized Mr. Webster's hand, and shook it with great warmth.

Mr. Webster spoke nearly two hours, and when he ended, it was within a few minutes of 4 o'clock.

Female Health.—Men prize more than our sex are always aware, the health beaming countenance, the elastic step, and all those demonstrations of domestic order in which unbroken activity delights. They love to see woman equal to her own duties, and performing them with pleasure. They do not like to have the principal theme of domestic conversation a detail of physical ills, or to be expected to question like a physician, into the variety of symptoms which have supervened since their departure. Or if this may be occasionally done with a good grace, where ill health is supposed to be temporary, yet the saddening effects of an enfeebled constitution cannot always be resisted by him who expected to find in a "yoke fellow" ability to endure the rough roads and sharp ascents of life. A nature possessing great capacities of sympathy and tenderness, may doubtless be softened by the exercise of those capacities.—Still, the good gained is only from the patient, perhaps the Christian endurance of a disappointment. But where those capacities do not exist, and where religious principle is absent, the perpetual influence of a sickly and mournful wife is as a blight on those prospects which allure to matrimony. Folly, moroseness, and lapses into vice, may be often traced to those causes which robe home in gloom.—*Mrs. Sigourney.*

A Weighty Fact.—While people are talking about the Tariff, we commend the following paragraph to them. Speaking of the Canada Corn Bill, the writer says:

"This colonial arrangement—this much talked of "boon," will take effect within 35 days, and yet not a bushel of American wheat has been purchased, as we learn by Canadian millers, to be made into flour for the English market. Why is this? Simply and most obviously, because, under the fostering influence of a protective tariff, our wheat is worth more to feed the manufacturers of *New* England, than those of *old* England, who are 3,000 miles farther from the wheat fields of our farmers. This undeniable fact is worth more then a volume of argument in favor of sending western wheat and provisions across the wide Atlantic, to be exchanged for such manufactures as can be better made at home."—*Buffalo Com. Advertiser.*

The Position of Texas.—The editor of the N. O. Tropic holds this discouraging language with regard to the Republic of the Lone Star, in a late number of his paper:

"For Texas we frankly confess, our sympathy is fast waning. We begin to believe the country is not what it is cracked up to be—that the feeling of gratitude for favors lavishly bestowed by the United States, is remarkably slender—that its government is utterly contemptible—that the majority of its people are not fit to be free—in fine, we believe that Texas will resume its proper position when it ceases to bring ridicule upon the name of "Republic," by claiming it, and again become an integral portion of the States of Mexico."

The Heart.—The little I have seen of the world, and know of mankind, teaches me to look on the errors of others in sorrow, not in anger. When I take the history of the poor heart that has sinned and suffered, and represent to myself the struggles and temptations it has passed through; the bright pulsations of joy, the feverish inquietude of hope and fear, the pressure of want; the desertion of friends; the scorn of the world that has little charity; the desolation of the soul's sanctuary, and threatening vices with its wealth gone—I would fain leave the erring soul of my fellow-man with him from whose hands it came.

Death by Lightning.—The Milton Register of last Saturday, relates the following very affecting incident.

"A few miles from Williamsport, Lycoming county, a family consisting of a father, mother, and four children, were engaged in family devotion on the Sunday evening preceding. The father and mother were both killed by lightning, while the four children were preserved unharmed."

Death of a Member of Congress.—The National Intelligencer announces the death by consumption of the Hon. Barker Burnell of Nantucket, Massachusetts, aged 45. The Intelligencer says of him:

No man had ever better preserved the integrity, the faith, the disinterestedness of private life. in mixing with those ambitious schemes which usually make such havoc among men's individual virtues. He came into public life as alone one should come, without a reproach: he remained in it, to the last, that admirable thing, an uncorrupt politician.

Talents.—"I have no talents." Indeed you have, young man; but they are in a crude state. Dig them up—drag them to the light—turn them over—polish them, and they will sparkle and serve to give light to the world. You know not what you are capable of doing; you cannot sound the ocean of thought that is consolidated within you. You labor—keep at it—and delve deep and long, before you will begin to realise much. Be inactive:—mourn because you were not created a giant in intellect, and you will die a drone and a groveller.

Ages of Distinguished men.—Of the five gentlemen now spoken of as candidates for nomination by the Democratic National Convention, Johnson and Cass, were born in 1782. They are now therefore 61 years of age.

Mr. Webster was born the same year, Mr. Clay in April of 1777, Mr. Tyler in 1790, John Quincy Adams in 1767.

Sir R. Peel was born in 1778. Lord John Russell, 1792, Lord Stanley, 1800, the Duke of Wellington, 1769, and Lord Brougham, 1779.

Latest from Campeachy.—The latest arrivals at New Orleans, bring news of the conclusion of an armistice by the Yucatan Government, and Gen. Ampudia the Commander of the Mexican forces, and Commissioners were to be despatched to Mexico, to agree upon the basis of a general peace.

Commodore Moore was again ready for action, and intended putting to sea in chase of the enemy, but had delayed on account of the negotiation pending between Mexico and Yucatan.

The Fanny and a Boston brig that had been seized by the cruizers, had on examination at Campeachy, been released.

May is considered an unfortunate marrying month. An editor Down East says that a girl was asked not long since to unite herself in the silken tie to a brisk chap who named May in his proposals. The lady tenderly hinted that May was an unlucky month for marrying. "Well, make it June then," honestly replied the swain, anxious to accommodate. The damsel paused a moment, hesitated, cast down her eyes, and said with a blush, "*Wouldn't April do as well?*"

Cause of a Quarrel.—'I wish I owned all the pasture land in the world,' said Bob.

'I wish I owned all the cattle in the world,' said Ned.

'How could you feed them?' asked Bob.

'I'd turn them into your pasture.'

'No you wouldn't.'

'Yes I would.'

'You shan't.' 'I will.'

And then came the fisticuffs—oh, how they did fight!

One Mulford was tried a few days since at Goshen, on five indictments for burglary, and sentenced to twenty-five years confidement in the State Prison—five on each indictment.

Waterloo.—Sunday last was the anniversary of the battle of Waterloo.

A late Jamaica paper announces the shipment of 3000 pounds Sea Island Cotton, raised in Jamaica, for Liverpool.

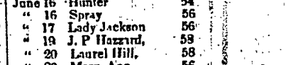
The Pittsburgh Chronicle states that the whole line of the Pennsylvania and Ohio Canal will be in good order for boats to pass by the 30th inst.

NEW BOOKS.

Allison's History of Europe.—The tenth number of this work is now received, and ready for distribution. Persons wishing numbers from the commencement can have them by applying at this office.

Brande's Encyclopedia.—The eighth number of this valuable book has been received. It is every where acknowledged to be the most complete Encyclopedia extant, and is republished in this country at less than one fourth the cost of the English edition. Subscriptions received at this office.

Byron.—We have received the first number of a most beautiful republication of Byron's works. It contains the whole of Childe Harold, and is beautifully printed in fine large type on fine paper. To be completed in 12 parts—25 cents each. For sale at this office.



THE COAL TRADE.

We have nothing new to note in the trade this week, prices of Coal in this region and on board at Philadelphia, remain without variation.

The shipments from the Lehigh up to the 17th inst., amount to 62,564 tons—3000 tons less than to the same period last year.

The following is a comparative statement of the trade this year compared with the last, to the present period.

	1843	1842
Schuylkill	191,696	170,852
Lehigh	62,564	65,871
	254,260	236,724

The quantity from the Lickawana we believe is a little less than the quantity sent up to this time last year.

BY CANAL.

The following is the quantity of Coal shipped by Canal the present week, ending Thursday evening last:

Pottsville and Port Carbon,		10,767
Schuylkill Haven,		6,725
		17,492
Per last report		110,719
		128,211

BY RAIL ROAD.

From Pottsville	1,959	
" Schuylkill Haven	2,824	
	4,783	
Per last Report	51,710	
		56,493
Total,		184,704

Freight by Canal.

From Pottsville & Port Carbon,	70
Schuylkill Haven,	65
To New York,	2 00

Lehigh Coal Trade.

Despatched from Mauch Chunk for the week ending 6th Month, 17th, 1843.

	Boats	Tons
Lehigh Coal & Navigation Co.	106	5966
Beaver Meadow R R & Coal Co	37	1876
FROM PENN HAVEN.		
Hazleton Coal Co	44	1965
Sugarloaf Coal Co	27	1568
TOTAL SHIPMENTS.		
FROM MAUCH CHUNK.		
Lehigh Coal & Navigation Co	645	36342
Beaver Meadow R R & Coal Co	213	11312
FROM PENN HAVEN.		
Hazleton Coal Co	157	7086
Sugarloaf Coal Co	137	7824
	1152	62,564

Little Schuylkill Coal Trade.

The following is the amount of coal transported on this road, for the week ending on Thursday evening:

	Boats.	Tons
June 16 Hunter	54	
" 16 Spray	56	
" 17 Lady Jackson	56	
" 19 J. P Hazzard,	58	
" 20 Laurel Hill,	58	
" 20 Mary Ann	56	
" 21 Cleonatra	58	
" 22 Mary Ellen,	56	
" 22 William,	55	
	9	513
Sunday Shippers	15	780
	24	1292
Per Last Report	105	5699
	129	6991

GEORGE WIGGAN, Agent.

Mine Hill & S. Haven Rail Road.

The following is the amount of Coal transported on this Road for the week ending Thursday evening:

Tons,	9,162
Per last report,	79,853