TERMS OF THE MINERS' JOURNAL.—SINGLE SUBSCRIPTION.—Two Dollars per annum, payable semi-annually in advance, to those who reside in the County—and annually in advance to those who reside out of the County. The publisher reserves to himself the right to charge $2 50 per annum, when payment is delayed longer than one year.

CLUBS.

Three copies to one address,	$5 00
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Miners' Journal.

THE PROTECTIVE POLICY:

The People Demand its Restoration.

Saturday Morning, June 8.

The Dyer and Colour Maker's Companion; containing upwards of two hundred Receipts for making Colours on the most approved principles, for all the various styles and fabrics now in existance; together with the scouring process, and plain directions for preparing, washing, wiping, and finishing the goods.

The Painter, Gilder, and Varnisher's Companion; containing Rules and Regulations in everything relating to the arts of Painting, Gilding, Varnishing, and Glass-Staining; numerous useful and valuable Receipts; tests for the detection of adulterations in oils, colours, &c., and a statement of the diseases and accidents to which Painters, Gilders, and Varnishers are peculiarly liable; with the simplest and best methods of prevention and remedy. Philadelphia: Henry C. Baird, successor to E. L. Carey. 1850.

We have received copies of the above works, from the publisher. They are printed and bound in uniform style, and contain, together, upwards of three hundred pages. They will be found invaluable by the persons for whose use they are specially intended.

THE LEDGER, published in the flourishing Borough of Pottstown, by J. D. Streeper, Esq., has been enlarged and greatly improved. We look upon the *Ledger* as one of the best conducted and most *sensible* papers in the State. It sometimes over-shoots the mark by lending a hand to Locofocoism.

WE CONTINUE to be under obligations to the Hon. C. W. Pitman, and other friends in Congress.

THE MINING OF CHROME.

A GROWING TRADE.

We are gratified to learn that the diggers of Chrome, in Delaware county, are as busy as the gold diggers in California. One firm has upwards of one hundred hands employed, and are daily shipping the mineral to Baltimore. The proprietors of farms upon which it is found, receive three dollars per ton for washed chrome,—and in the rock state it is sometimes worth five dollars per ton. The mineral is found in great abundance, at various points East of the Mine Ridge, in Lancaster, Chester and Delaware counties, and is all, or nearly all, shipped to Baltimore.

Chrome is not found in the metallic state: its oxyde is a green ochry substance which is generally intermixed with siliceous minerals. *Chromic Iron*, (which is the kind above alluded to,) is sought after to obtain from it the *chromic acid*, for the preparation of the beautiful *chrome-yellow* used in painting and dying. It is found in the Shetland Islands, in Styria, in some parts of France, and elsewhere;—but it is more plentiful in the region above mentioned than any other place we have ever heard of.

Chromate of Lead is the same substance as the chrome yellow artificially prepared. When chrystalized, its color is of a deep red orange, and, when powdered, orange yellow.

THE FRAUD OF THE AD VALOREM SYSTEM.

Discrimination for British Labor, and Discrimination against American Labor!

A FEW POINTS TO WHICH WE INVITE EVERYBODY'S ATTENTION.

If the people of the United States could all be made to understand the value, in this country, of adequate Protection to American labor, there would not be a single man in it, apart from feelings of *individual* interest, who would not advocate it as the truest source of National Independence, National Prosperity, and National Virtue.

Although there *were* some features in the Tariff of 1842 which could have borne slight modification without impropriety, yet upon the whole, whatever its faults, it *broadly discriminated* in favor of the *labor* of our own countrymen. It never recognized an idle, loafing population. It was in favor of *work*—it was decidedly the workingman's friend! Upon all such articles of *raw material*, as entered into *American manufactures*, the duties by the Tariff of 1842, were *light*.—When we could not find certain raw materials in our own soil, we could import them, under that Tariff, at a small cost, *and work* them up in *our own workshops*. This gave plenty of work to every body, and the few years during which that Tariff remained in force, were unexampled for the prosperity and industry which marked every portion of our country. Farmers received good prices for their produce, and laborers, mechanics, merchants and professional men, all made money in proportion as they *labored for it*.

Such was the leading feature of the Tariff of '42. What do we find in the Tariff of 1846, now in force?—*exactly the reverse!* Instead of admitting *raw* materials on light duties, so that they might be worked up by *our* artizans and mechanics, the duties are *raised* from five to twenty per cent,—thereby *discriminating* for the *British laborer!* Is not this disgusting? Is it not rascally—*infamous?* But it does not stop here. While it *increases* the duties on *raw materials*, it *lowers* them on the *manufactured goods*. The knife applied to the throat of American labor, is thus made *to cut both ways!* If we wish to compete with the manufacturers of Great Britain, we must pay high duties for the *raw material*, and then we are driven out of the market by the same article, manufactured by *British labor*, coming in almost *free* of duty! Do you see that—do you understand it? Is it not infamous. We ask *you* candidly, apart from party prejudices, if it is any *wonder* that a *representative government* which can thus trample with impunity upon the labor of its own citizens, is hourly *threatened with dissolution!* Is it any wonder that the representatives of other Governments can *insult us* with impunity—that they can *protest* against our acting in any measure in which *they* feel interested?

The Tariff of 1846 was submitted to the British Government before any action was had upon it here. It was revised, corrected, and *approved* by that Government, and was passed by the American Congress, agreeably to *instructions received* from British Ministers representing the crown of Great Britain! This fact was stated by us many a time—but it *appeared* so preposterous that few persons could believe it. *But people begin to see it now*—it is now as firmly established as the rock of Gibraltar. Let us append a few instances in support of the positions we have assumed. The duties on the following raw materials are given under the Tariff of 1842 and 1846, and the reader can see the difference, as thousand are now experiencing the *effect*.

	Tariff of '42.	Tariff of '46.
Tin in plates,	2½ per ct.	15 per ct.
" pigs or bars,	1 "	5 "
Brass, copper and pewter in pigs and bars,	Free	5 "
Old do. fit only for remanufacture,	"	5 "
Mahogany, rosewood, &c	15 per ct.	20 "
Coarse wool,	5 "	30 "
Rattans and reed,	Free	10 "
Palm leaf,	"	10 "
Ivory,	"	5 "
Dye stuffs and dye woods	"	5 "
India Rubber	"	10 "
Saltpetre,	"	10 "
Gum-Arabic, senegal and Tragacanth,	"	10 "
Brimstone,	"	10 "
Indigo,	5 cts. per lb.	20 "
Goat's hair *or* mohair,	1 " "	20 "
Quicksilver,	5 per ct.	20 "
Emery,	Free	20 "
Berilla,	"	10 "
Burr stones unwrought	"	10 "
Cork tree bark,	"	15 "
Spelter in sheets,	"	15 "
Zinc in sheets,	10 per ct.	19 "
Madder,	Free	5 "
Lac dye	"	5 "
Palm Oil,	"	10 "
Cochineal,	"	10 "

All this increase is just so much discrimination *against our labor!*

While we are groaning under the commercial disasters which this bill has entailed, we find other countries actively moving in behalf of their interests. A convention of Delegates from the Prussian Provinces is now being held in Berlin, under the auspices of the Minister of Commerce, to raise their existing impost laws. The points submitted for consideration are as follows:

1. The best means of reducing the import duties upon the most necessary articles of food, such as breadstuffs, peas, beans, &c. butter, rice and cattle. 2. To admit, *duty free*, all the articles for manufactures, in so far as this admission does not prejudice home production or the national revenue. 3. To augment the tariff on woolen and cotton yarns and twists, and worsted yarns, on the footing recommended by Prussia in 1845, with an increased drawback on the exported articles manufactured therefrom. 4. To modify and re-class the import duties on articles; and also to reduce considerably the greater part of the transit and export duties, and to diminish one-half of the river tolls.

While these examples of wisdom and *necessity* are afforded by other governments, we continue quietly to bear our sufferings. The *equilibrium* of trade is already turned against us—we are running in debt daily to foreign capitalists—a sure sign, if other proofs were lacking, that we are importing far more than we are sending away.—

Millions of our National Debt or Stocks, says the New York *Tribune*, have recently gone and are going to Europe. Nearly all the Railroads now being constructed buy their iron in England and a good part of them pay for it in Stock, Scrip or Bonds—usually in Bonds. Thus while a third of the Iron Works of Pennsylvania are now in the hands of the Sheriff *(is this* caused by the high price of Cotton?) even the Railroads leading out of Pittsburg are to be laid with British Iron, paid for in Bonds—that is, mortgages on the future industry of the country whereby prescient industry is doomed to unwilling idleness. There can hardly be a merchant so ignorant as not to know that National Stocks, State Stocks, Railroad Bonds, &c., are flooding over to Europe in extraordinary profusion. Why do they go? Because we buy far more than we sell, and we can pay our balance only in promises to pay at future periods. Any other reason than this? How else could they go? Does a nation sell its Stocks abroad when there is no balance of trade against it?

But there is a high-handed *fraud* put in the ad valorem plan of collecting duties which is perhaps, not the least obnoxious feature of the bill. We have before pointed out the nature of this fraud, but the following *practical illustration* of it from the *Tribune* is appropos:

A bookseller of our City lately ordered a bill of books from a London publisher. An invoice reached him by mail, which he exhibited at the Custom House, paid the duties and had his books passed. On opening the boxes, he found inside another invoice, charging him a *much higher* price for the books. The first had been *sent merely* for Custom House use, and to enable some clerk to swear the books through with a good conscience. The bookseller, who had never suggested anything of the kind and was not up to that sort of a game, wrote a stern rebuke to the London house that shipped the books. The answer came in due season expressing regret that any offence had been given where none certainly was intended—*they had only done in this case according to the practice of the trade*, and intended it as a favor to their customer.

Again: It is not long since a New Yorker who was in Paris bought a Cashmere shawl there for two thousand francs, and paid the money. The seller handed him a bill or invoice duly made out pricing the shawl at *one* thousand francs. The buyer turned in astonishment, and asked an explanation. "*That is for the Custom House,*" said the seller, amazed at his simplicity. No hint had been given that a special Custom House invoice was desired—nothing of the sort was dreamed of by the buyer. The seller simply did as he would wish to be done by, and as he was accustomed to do for his American customers.

Such are some of the practical beauties of the present Tariff. But without going farther into details, we may state that the upright American merchant, is virtually driven out of the importing business through the operations of this law. British dealers and manufacturers send agents here, and mutually understanding the "tricks of trade," they are enabled to send in goods of any description at whatever *duties they choose to pay!* But the American Merchant—not having the *advantage* of a partnership or exclusive connexion with the foreign house, is compelled to *pay duties* in conformity to the *sum at which he purchases*. When he opens his goods, he is astonished to find the agents of foreign manufacturers offering the same kind of goods, in the same market, at prices less than he *paid* in *Europe*. But so it goes!

☞ *Mrs. Fanny Kemble* found it impossible to mount her horse, in New York, the other day, owing to the restlessness of the nag. A man passing, coaxed the horse up to the sidewalk once more, and stepping to the side, *took the off fore leg and held it while the lady mounted*, the animal having evidently no confidence in resistance on three legs.

☞ *The Schuylkill Navigation Company*, on the 1st inst., paid three per cent of back interest due on the mortgage loans of that Company, and on the 1st of July purpose to pay the remaining three per cent due. This may be taken as another evidence of the steadily improving condition of the Company.

☞ *Consul Walsh*, at Paris, is again the subject of newspaper discussion. The National *Intelligencer* and New York Journal of *Commerce* having spoken in commendation of him, the *Tribune* is again clamorous for his removal, as the enemy of republican principles and their diffusion in Europe.

☞ *The Washington Union* thinks the Democratic party must be very pure because a great many dishonest men were separated from it in 1848. Upon which the Louisville *Journal* quotes: "Boy, is this butter clean?" "I think it ough to be, for it took mother and me two hours to pick the hairs out of it!"

☞ *Bankrupt's Promises.*—The Supreme Court of Pennsylvania at Harrisburg, last week, decided that a promise by a bankrupt to pay a debt discharged by bankruptcy, is binding, though not made to the creditor or to his authorized agent.

☞ *Satisfactory.*—The editor of the Louisville *Courier* has been favored with the sight of a piece of gold weighing two pounds and a half;—quite as agreeable to him, no doubt, as the smell of a good dinner, in lieu of the eating thereof.

☞ *Wonderful Dexterity.*—An English paper says, that in punching the eyeholes of needles by hands, children, who are the operators, acquire such dexterity as to be able to punch a hair, and thread it with another, for the amusement of visiters.

☞ *"We'll Hear no Abuse of the Country*, or of religion," exclaimed the pious Rynders, at the New York Abolition convention; "any man may speak; but the first insult he offers to the church or country, *I'll knock him down, d—n him!"*

☞ *The Public Domain* of the United States embraces nearly fifteen hundred millions of acres—exclusive of Canada, Mexico, the Isthmus and Cuba.

☞ *Sand as is Sand.*—The black sand of California is found to be worth two dollars and a half per pound. So says the Boston *Journal*.

☞ *In Paris* a new style of pocket has been introduced—"ours is without change," says a candid contemporary.

COL. FREMONT'S POSSESSIONS.

Col. Fremont received official advices by the last California mail of the extent and richness of his mines, that even to him appear incredible. If he can hold the land upon which these diggings are, and in which the gold is said to be inexhaustible, and, comparatively speaking, of easy access, there will be no estimating his wealth. He is daily making leases to adventurers, the percentage upon which will make his income enormous. We learn that previous to leaving California for Washington, he was working thirty men, and that the nett monthly proceeds which were paid over to him were equal to a hundred pounds of pure gold a month. But this would be but a trifling income, in comparison with what it must be, if the accounts of the richness and extent of the veins of gold upon his land, which he received by last mail, are corroborated hereafter by actual receipts. The career of Col. Fremont has been most unparalleled. But a few years ago, he came to Washington in a comparatively humble capacity. His subsequent explorations brought him before the public, and from that time to the present, he has been a shining mark. He is still quite young. Within a period of not more than five years, we find him occupying one of the highest positions in the Government, and perhaps the richest man *in the world!*

We may add here, that the Geographical Society of London have voted a gold medal to Col. Fremont for having made, during the past year, the most valuable discoveries in Geography, of any known person. It is usual, we understand, for this Society to give a medal every year to the person having made the most valuable discovery in Geographical science.

Local Affairs.

☞ *Where We Went Last Saturday.*—It was whispered in certain quarters, on Saturday last, that we had gone to Harrisburg. It was shrewdly insinuated that we had gone over there to catch the Governor by the coat-buttons, and to invoke the smiles of official favor. We had been seen, early in the morning, setting out from the American House, in a Rockaway,—with one of somebody's fleetest horses—a *white* one, too! All this looked suspicious;—but who cares? Suppose we *had* gone—what would have been the inevitable result? (A clear loss of twenty-five dollars, no doubt!) But we went upon a mission entirely different, and it was full of poetry, excitement, and wild enthusiasm. We formed the advance-guard of a small party of ladies and gentlemen, on a visit to Swatara Falls, some twelve miles West of this place; and, (be it known,) it is more in polite recognition of a hint thrown out in quarters altogether lovely, than with the otherwise laudable desire for an *item*, that we undertake the handling of a subject so delicately allied with personal *emotion*. Let us unlock the door with a small statistic: there were *five* ladies, and as many gentlemen. There were also five *carriages*. Good! This interesting force was rallied at the homestead of a mutual friend at *Branchdale*—a spot no less attractive from its genuine hospitality than the loveliness typified by its splendid floral decorations. *L'uomo onesto non mente giammai!*

A *little* accident occurred at the outset. The horses were so spirited, and the company so gay, that two carriages came in contact with each other, under a free rein,—the consequence was a broken, or, at least, a damaged axle. Another vehicle was secured, however, and the train, proceeded some three miles, over an elegant road, where we entered a valley prolific in its native rocks, young trees, brush, and swamps. There was here nothing but a narrow path, leading over the roughest surface imaginable, and which we continued to follow upwards of a mile, when, finding our horses would proceed no farther, we made a halt, and hitched them to the trees. The Falls were nearly a mile further up, and, cutting sticks to assist locomotion, we pursued the journey along the banks of the stream. This was decidedly one of the most pleasant features of the trip. The valley was strewn with massive aureaceous rocks, that had been vomited up or roughly torn from the sides of the mountain, and thus scattered broadcast, in irregular portions, upon the surface. The smaller ones were scattered in liberal confusion, while those of larger dimensions sometimes occupied positions at once singular and frightful. A huge, solid rock, covered with dry-yielding moss, and sufficiently worn to reveal its conglomerate atoms, would be seen nicely balanced on a perpendicular shaft, as if ready to roll off upon the slightest touch; and again, a tall column, rising in slight angles from a mass of rocks, like the volcanic dikes of St. Helena, would be covered with creeping vines, or trees, as if they, in overlooking the valley from their lofty place, held some temporal charge over its effects. What with trees and twigs, creeping vines and briars, and stones, we made small's progress,—but still it was delightful!

—Alone amid the shades,
Still in harmonious intercourse *we lived*
The rural day, and talk'd the flowing heart,
Or sigh'd, and looke'd unutterable things!

But we at length approached the miniature Niagara. Let us pause! How shall we describe it?—for it is worthy the pen of a poet. A thick stratum of rock, dipping at a gentle slope, overlays the valley, and is exposed more and more as the debris of the banks of the stream is carried off,—thereby enlarging the scoop of the valley. On both sides, the rocks shoot up in bold rugged cliffs, and overhang in frowning grandeur

"The brook that comes babbling down the mountain's side."

The spray that rises in a thin veil from the water, gives the adjacent rocks a dark and sombre hue, while its moisture nourishes gigantic trees, wild shrubbery and soft, rolling moss. The fall of the stream is about forty feet, perpendicular; and the little basin that receives it is studded with shining pebbles and silvery sand, which glisten through the waters covered with perpetual shade by the thick foliage around, like priceless gems, by night, in the coronet of majesty. The ascent of the rocky promontories was very difficult—(especially by the route *we took!*) But we triumphed—we gained the top, and there, suffering the swelling breeze to cool our brow, we drank in the scene. Gods!—but it was grand! As if the earth, filled with fiery monsters who, maddened, despised the rocky goal that confined them, had with a mighty effort, torn it asunder, and then retreating, left the wreck of matter mouldering in the arms of Time!

We were all sitting, very snugly, on the large table-rock overhanging the precipice, when one of the party was so unfortunate as to loose his hat. It fell down into the "yawning gulf," at least a hundred feet below. It was a "used up hat" when recovered. Returning, we had some "daring feats of horsemanship," not to mention the "ground and lofty *tumbling*." But while the whole trip was but a succession of interesting and novel adventures, *not a single thing* occurred to mar its enjoyment. Altogether it was *the* party of our life, as far as we are concerned, and we doubt not all the others can say as much for themselves respectively.

☞ *P. S.—Equestrian Party.*—We have only time to *allude* to the horse-back party of Thursday afternoon. It is entirely too late to "enlarge" upon it just now, and to do so would require a six-quire blank Book. Just imagine what a party *ought* to be—and it was that. There were thirteen *couples*, and the cavalcade marched to a picturesque retreat, (the Falls of Wolf Creek,) among the mountains beyond St. Clair,—where any quantity of the substantials as well as the delicacies of what may be comprehended under the head of "provisions," were dispensed. It would be folly to speak of beauty—of spirit—of horsemanship,—and all that. These are points dangerous to meddle with—they are calculated to lash one into *madness*, and we forbear!

☞ *Plan of Pottsville.*—Mr. S. Moody has just published a beautiful and correct plan of Pottsville, presenting the outlines of its position, and giving the names of all the streets, alleys, and divisions, together with the *names* of all the owners of lots, &c., with many other interesting points. It embraces, also, several very striking views of public buildings, as the Court House, Trinity Church, American Hotel, &c., &c. There were but *eight* copies printed beyond the regular edition subscribed for. These copies have been placed at our Bookstore, for sale, and those desiring to purchase should therefore, make early application. The plan is made from surveys by J. C. Sidney, C. E.

☞ *The Celebration at Tremorton.*—We received the proceedings of the great meeting at Tremorton, assembled to witness the breaking of ground for the Mahonoy and Susquehanna Railroad, too late for publication in last week's paper. Deeming the matter of interest to many of our readers, we have prepared the following abstract:

The meeting was organized by electing Hugh Bellas, Esq., President, and E. Y. Bright, J. B. Packer, Wm. Deppen, Wm. Pugsly, Burd Patterson, Andrew Russell, Benj. Pott, Wm. McCarty, Maj. Wm. Colt, and C. Herber, Vice Presidents, and James Beatty, H. Yardley, Daniel Brantigam and Henry Donnel, Secretaries. After which Mounted Marshals were appointed as follows: Wm. H. Marshall, Dr. C. S. Weiser, Jacob Baker, Conrad Kershner, D. Mont. Boyd, C. W. Reifsnyder.—Marshals on foot: Isaac D. Baker, B. F. Taylor, E. Silliman, Wilson Zerbe, D. C. Cleaver, E. A. Partridge. The line of procession was formed by the Marshalls upon Shamokin street, whence, preceeded by a band of music, it marched up Shamokin street to first street; and down first to the line of railway. Alexander Jordan, Esq., after making a brief, but appropriate and beautiful address, threw off his coat and seizing the pick axe grubbed out a young sapling and broke up the first ground. He then placed in the hole a bottle of pure Susquehanna water, a lump of coal from the Mahonoy mines, and a specimen of iron ore from the neighboring mountain, amid enthusiastic applause. The President then came forward and addressed the audience in his usual felicitous manner. Mr. H. of Philadelphia, mounted the stand. He said that no duty had been assigned him in the proceedings, but he hoped, it would not be considered immodest in him, as a bachelor, to publish the banns of the marriage.—"I publish the banns between Zerbes' Gap and the Susquehanna river; if any one know any just cause or impediment why the two should not be joined together by a regular union, on the *first of November* next, let him declare it now, or ever hereafter hold his peace." J. B. Packer, Esq., came forward and read letters from President Taylor, Vice President Fillmore, Hon. Mr. Clay, Hon. Mr. Meredith, Gov. Johnston, Hon. J. M. Porter, Hon. F. H. Warren, and Jas. Pollock, in some of which a deep interest is expressed in the important enterprise, and a high value and great importance is attached to the great Mahonoy and Shamokin coal regions. The procession again formed and returned to the place of starting, where was prepared an ample cold collation; after which a public sale of lots in Trevorton took place, and a great number were sold. The location is a most beautiful and healthy one—being at the Gap that leads into one of the richest coal fields in the State, and in a narrow valley about half mile wide, remarkable for the quiet and modest beauty of its scenery, and occupying a gentle and graceful slope or gradual side-hill on each side of the Little Mahonoy creek or East branch of Zerbe's run. A situation so attractive and so likely to captivate the eye of the visiter is seldom to be found. It is laid out with wide streets, and ample provision made for three large public squares, and for churches and school houses. No pains or expenses have been spared to make it a most convenient, healthy and pleasant town. The bidding on the lots was spirited and lasted till late in the day. It is believed that one hundred buildings will be erected this season, and as soon as the Railroad is finished, it will rapidly advance to its destined position, aside of her highly favored and prosperous sisters, Pottsville and other mining towns. The immense crowd of visiters from Pottsville and Schuylkill county, and from all the adjoining counties on the Susquehanna, evinces the extensive interest that is felt in the important enterprise, which opens up to the public this long neglected, yet unsurpassed Coal Field—possessing inexhaustible supplies of the richest coal now known—of peculiar fitness for making iron and for the production of steam. The Trevorton Railroad will be prosecuted with vigor, and will be completed by next December.

☞ *Fast Line To Wilkesbarre.*—The proprietors of the Red Bird Fast Line Stages, from Philadelphia to Wilkesbarre, announce in the papers, a new arrangement to go into immediate effect, by which passengers will go through by daylight, and avoid night travel and its inconveniences. Passengers will leave Philadelphia by way of the Reading Railroad for Pottsville, and the Valley Railroad to Tuscarora, whence the remainder of the journey will be accomplished in four hours, arriving in Wilkesbarre early on the afternoon following the day of departure hence. This is the only line that descends the mountains into the Wyoming Valley by daylight.

☞ *Another Burglary at Mount Carbon.*—The house of Mr. Marcus Driefuse, at Mount Carbon was broken into on Wednesday night last, and two hundred and fifty-five dollars stolen therefrom. There were some eight or more persons concerned in the affair, of whom two have been arrested by officers Dager and Kunkle, and held to bail before Esquire Reed, in five hundred dollars each. The persons concerned in this outrage, did not stop with the act of stealing money, but they destroyed some valuable furniture, and bore off with them sundry other articles of value. It is time that an example should be made of some of these daring scoundrels.

☞ *Another Furnace Stopped.*—We regret to learn that Thos. S. Richards & Co., proprietors of the Pioneer Furnace at this place, have determined to blow out that establishment in the course of a few days, on account of the utter prostration of the iron interest under the present British Tariff. This was the first Anthracite Furnace erected in the U. States, and such is the humiliating and prostrate condition of the coal and iron interests, that, first or last, *they are all doomed!*

☞ *Schuylkill Haven.*—An election for officers of this Borough will be held at School House No. one, on Tuesday next. The *Map* is in favor of running an *improvement* ticket. It says the streets are in a shameful condition—"that one cannot walk through town, when it is dark, without running the risk of breaking his neck." This is a hard case, certainly;—but improvements cost money—they cost money,—ch, tax-payers?

☞ *Natural Curiosity.*—By an advertisement in this morning's paper, it will be seen that a curious specimen of Nature, said to be the nearest link connecting the human with the animal creation, and called the "Wild Lady of Sumatra," will be exhibited in this Borough, next week. Whether the "wild lady of Sumatra" is, or is not like *other* "wild ladies," we do not know. But we commend her to the curious in such matters.

☞ *Return of a Californian.*—Mr. Daniel B. Crist, who left this county in December, 1848, for *El Dorado*, returned a few days since, in good health. His trip, of course, was full of adventure and "hair-breadth 'scapes"—more especially as he went by an overland route. He contemplates publishing a journal of his travels and observations, in pamphlet form. It will no doubt be eagerly sought.

☞ *The Danville Democrat* says the Montour Rolling Mill at that place is now making Railroad bars seven feet in length, which has never yet been done by any other establishment in Europe or America. The Danville, the Lackawana and the Phoenixville works are the only Rail Mills in this country, that we know of, now in operation, and these are not worked to more than half their real capacities.

☞ *The Court of Common Pleas* has been sitting at Orwigsburg since Monday last. No business of importance has been disposed of. The Quarter Sessions commence on Monday next. The business before that Court promises to be light—as there are only some half dozen prosecutions in the hands of the State's Attorney.

☞ *Mrs. Fanny Kemble* has consented to give one of her readings in Reading, some time during the present month. She has been invited to Lancaster, also. We'll bet a cool ten thousand that she comes to Pottsville *without* invitation! She is a lady of taste, talent, and discernment—very fond of *fine scenery*. *That* will bring her.

☞ *Bad Taste.*—The editor of the Tamaqua *Legion* says that during the recent exhibition in that Borough, of Robinson and Eldred's Circus, the Clown made sundry personal allusions to him, in consequence of the publication of an article, in his paper, enquiring into the *moral tendency* of such exhibitions.

☞ *Editorial Excursion.*—What has become of this stupendous scheme? Has it fallen through? We hope not. The Schuylkill Haven *Map* is desirous that the excurtionists should stop at that place, and commends the Washington House, kept by our friend Saylor, in very sensible terms.

☞ *A New Whig Paper* is about to be published in Pittston, Luzerne county, by George M. Richart, under the title of "Pittston *Gazette* and Susquehanna Anthracite Journal."

☞ *The Central Railroad* will be completed as far as Huntingdon by the tenth instant.

☞ *Turn Out,—Turn Out!*—The Whigs of Schuylkill county—the friends of "the old man," Gov. Johnston, and the Tariff Policy—will meet at Orwigsburg on Tuesday next. It is hardly necessary to urge upon every one the importance of attending that meeting—everybody ought to *know it*. We can get what we so much desire;—but it is necessary for the people to *act*. True, we *have* acted—we have done everything that could be done—*thus far!* But the work is only commenced, or about to be commenced, and we must unite once more all our strength, in solid phalanx, and roll up our voices until the replication of the sound shall waken the most obstinately *deaf ears* in Congress. Cheer up, and *act!* Go to the meeting—it will be a holiday—it will be *recreation* for you. Seeing and interchanging views, and sympathies with brothers and neighbors in a common cause, will inspire new energy—and, by all the gods of ancient mythology—if the people, *once aroused*, don't get what they want, there is no faith nor potency in human nature. Turn out! Buckle on your army. *There is work to be done.*

☞ *Notaries Public.*—We are happy to announce the appointment by Gov. Johnston, of B. T. Taylor and Wm. Whitney, Esqs., to be Notaries Public for this Borough. The appointment of these gentlemen was well merited, and cannot fail to give satisfaction to the public.

☞ *We have tried* the Brady & Elliott gold pen, and have found it all that a pen should be, or *can* be. It is gotten up in various styles, and sold at various prices, according to the finish. In this golden age, every body ought to use golden pens.

☞ *Saving Fund Society.*—A meeting of those desirous of joining the new Saving Fund Society, in this Borough, will be held to-night, at the house of George Betz, where a list, for the subscription of shares, will be opened.

☞ *Tamaqua* boasts an excellent Public Library, to which every body has access. This is a rare feature in a Borough, and deserves commendation.

FOREIGN IRON.

The New York *Express* says.—We saw today a list of 44 vessels, most of them American, which had brought British Iron to one of our American railroad companies, within the space of about forty days. The iron was not with all the exclusive cargo, but the amount showed that we were importing immense cargoes of the manufactured article from abroad; and perhaps at no period of time has there been more Railroad Iron imported than during the past few months. The Bar Iron manufactured by rolling imported for the year ending June 30, 1849, was valued at six million, sixty thousand and sixty-five dollars, besides Pig Iron to the value of one million, four hudred and five thousand, six hundred and thirteen dollars, and about two million in miscellaneous articles."

Comment.

To have made only the two items of Railroad iron and Pig metal—(which we *ought* to have made, and *would* have made under any other than a Free Trade policy,) that have been imported into this Country from Great Britain, during the last *two* years, would have consumed at least *one million two hundred thousand* tons of Coal, and retained at *home* every dollar that has been thus sent *abroad!* It is the transfer of this trade from our own hands to those of British manufacturers, that lies at the foundation of *over-production*. We never dreamed of over-production in 1846. Free Traders *then* clamored that we could *not supply* all the demands of the market for Coal and Iron, but we are mining no more Coal *now*—not near as *much* in *proportion*—than we did *then*, and yet English agents and God-stricken politicians run around crying out "over-production! over-production!" It is *over*-production, indeed, when every bar of iron that we use or piece of cloth that we wear, has to be brought *over* from Great Britain!—leaving our laborers idle, and our coal unbought in *our own markets!*

LOCOFOCO STATE TICKET.

The Locofocos of Pennsylvania have now their full State Ticket in the field for the fall election. Their candidate for Canal Commissioner is William F. Morrison, Esq. of Montgomery County. He was recently a member of the Legislature, and is understood to be a man of good feelings and deportment. His nomination appears to have been entirely unexpected; and he owes it to the exposure in the Convention of attempts made to bribe certain Delegates into the support of Mr. Hubley. For Auditor General, they have nominated Ephraim Banks, Esq. of Mifflin, and for Surveyor General, J. P. Brawley, Esq. of Crawford. Mr. Banks' standing is, we believe, tolerably respectable; but Brawley is exceedingly obnoxious. He is a cunning, sneaking demagogue, and ought never to be called to a high place before the public. The Ticket is not one, upon the whole, that presents any marked personal claims upon the support of the people, and if the Whigs nominate good, substantial, honest men—as no one doubts but that they will—the canvass will fall altogether upon political issues, in which case, with a full vote, the Ticket of the British Free Trade Agents will be routed—it will be dashed to pieces in a moral thunderbolt of indignation.

The Convention adjourned to meet in Reading, the next year, on the 2d Wednesday in June.

☞ DEMOCRATIC WHIG COUNTY MEETING.—The Democratic Whigs of Schuylkill county, and all those favorable to the Protection of American Industry from the low labor of Europe, are invited to attend a meeting at the Court House, in the Borough of Orwigsburg, on *Tuesday the 11th day of June* next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of electing delegates to the State Convention, for nominating a Canal Commissioner, Auditor General and Surveyor General, and making such arrangements as may be deemed necessary the for ensuing election in Schuylkill County.

DANIEL HILL, ROWLAND JONES,
DANIEL STERGER, SAMUEL SISTLER,
PHILLIP KOONS, JACOB KRAM,
JAMES H. GRAEFF,
County Standing Committee.

☞ THE RELIGIOUS SERVICES OF THE Second Methodist Episcopal Church, in Market Street, will be held at 10 o'clock, A. M., and 6½ P. M.—no services in the evening, until further notice.

☞ THE ASSOCIATE REFORMED PRESBYTERIAN Congregation, worshipping in Thompson's new building, corner of Market and Second sts., have moved into the large upper Hall of said building, where religious worship will be conducted every Sabbath, by Rev. D. T. Carnahan. Services to commence at 10½ o'clock, A. M., and 3½ o'clock, P. M. Seats free. The public are respectfully invited to attend.

☞ TESTIMONY ELEVEN YEARS OLD!—I hereby certify that I have for a long time made use of the Gargling Oil, as prepared by Mr. Merchant, and have had frequent opportunities of witnessing its remarkable healing properties, even in cases which had resisted all other remedies. By the use of this Oil, about 8 years ago, I saved a fine animal that had been severely cut in the flank by a boat knife, while taking him from the bow of a canal boat, after using many other remedies in vain. I would therefore recommend to all those who keep horses, to have it constantly on hand, as its timely application will save much time and trouble, and I feel happy to be able to contribute on my part to confirm the good effects of this valuable medicine. HENRY WALBRIDGE.

Lockport, April 5, 1848.

See advertisement in this paper. A pamphlet of description may be had gratis of the agent.

MARRIED.

In Mauch Chunk, on the 29th ult., by the Rev. T. Murphy, Mr. WM. STROH, to Miss MARY BRELFORD, both of Mauch Chunk.

At St. Louis, on the 9th ult., Mr. JOHN WESLEY MORTIMER, formerly of Pottsville, to Mrs. CATHARINE KING, both of St. Louis.

On the 28th ult., by Rev Mr Carbon, Mr JOSEPH SCHEIDELHUTH, to Miss LYDIA REICHERT, and at the same time, Mr AUGUSTUS SCHEIDELHUTH, to Miss ANNA REICHERT, all of Norwegian Township.

DEATHS.

At Orwigsburg, on Tuesday last, after a protracted and painful illness, MICHAEL GRAEFF, Esq., an old and respectable citizen of this County, in the 70th year of his age.

On the 4th day of May, Mrs. BRESSLER, wife of Peter Bressler, of Lower Mahantango Township, aged 56 years.

On the 21st ult., Mrs. CATHARINE SCHWALM, wife of Frederick Schwalm, of Pine Valley, aged 49 years.

CARDS.

CHARLES LEWIS GASE, PROFESSOR of Music, American House, Centre Street, Pottsville. June 8, 1850 22-3t*

J. P. SHERWIN, EXCHANGE AND COLLECTING Office, Pottsville, Pa.—Dealer in uncurrent Bank Notes, Bills of Exchange, Certificates of Deposits, Checks and Drafts. Checks for sale on Philadelphia and New-York, in sums to suit. March 9, 1850. 10-1

AGENCY.—For the purchase and sale of Real Estate; buying and selling Coal; taking charge of Coal Lands; Mines, &c., and collecting rents—from twenty years experience in the County he hopes to give satisfaction. Office Mahantango street, Pottsville. CHAS. M. HILL, April 6, 1850. 14-tf

A CARD.—JOHN HODGKISS, Mining Engineer, has removed his office from his residence to the Silver Terrace, where he will be happy to attend to any business in the line of his profession Pottsville, April 6, 1850. 14-3m

N. M. WILSON, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, AND GENERAL AGENT.—Real Estate Sold, Exchanged, or Rented, and all kinds of Collections carefully and promptly attended to and respectfully solicited. Office in Market Street, Pottsville, Pa. March 23, 1850 13-1y

T. A. GODFREY, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, will promptly attend to all Business entrusted to his care. Has for sale several lots—also, houses and lots for sale or rent. March 30, 1850. 13-3m

DOCTOR C. HESELER, HOMŒOPATHIC PHYSICIAN, Removed his Office to one of the Brick Houses in Coal Street, Pottsville. April 20, 1849. 18-1f.

DR. W. LINE, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON Office in Coal street, in the same house occupied by Dr. Heseler. Pottsville, April 12, 1850. 15-1f

EDWARD SHIPPEN, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR at Law, Philadelphia, will attend to collections and all other legal business in the City of Philadelphia, adjoining Counties and elsewhere.—Office No. 13 Prune street, Philadelphia.

G. H. McCABE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Tamaqua—Office in the Library Room, late the Town Hall. Sept 22, 1849. 39-1f

S. D. BALL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Port Carbon, Schuylkill County, Pa. Office adjoining the Exchange Hotel. Dec 15, 1849. 51-1y

CHARLES W. HEGINS, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Has removed