Miners' Journal.

Saturday Morning, July 31.

B. BANNAN, Editor and Proprietor:
C. LITTLE, Associate Editor.

FOR PRESIDENT.

GENERAL WINFIELD SCOTT,

Of New Jersey.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

WILLIAM A. GRAHAM,

Of North Carolina.

FOR JUDGE OF THE SUPREME COURT,

JOSEPH BUFFINGTON,

Of Armstrong County.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,

JACOB HOFFMAN,

of Berks County.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS,

FOR THE STATE AT LARGE.

JAMES POLLOCK, SAMUEL E. PERVIANCE,
ALEXANDER E. BROWN.

DISTRICT ELECTORS,

Districts.		*Districts.*	
1.	WM. F. HUGHES,	13.	N. MIDDLESWARTH,
2.	JAMES TRAQUAIR,	14.	J. H. CAMPBELL,
3.	JOHN W. STOKES,	15.	JAMES D. PAXTON,
4.	JOHN P. VERREE,	16.	J. K. DAVIDSON,
5.	B. MCCULLOUGH,	17.	DR. J. MCCLINTOCK,
6.	J. W. FULLER,	18.	RALPH DRAKE,
7.	JAMES PENROSE,	19.	JOHN LINTON
8.	JOHN SHEPPER,	20.	A. ROBERTSON
9.	JACOB MARSHALL,	21.	T. J. BIGHAM,
10.	C. P. WALLER,	22.	LEWIS R. LORD,
11.	DAVID ALTON,	23.	CHRIST. MEYERS,
12.	MAHLON C. MERCUR,	24.	DORMAN PHELPS.

OUR MAILS—THE DIFFICULTY.

We have just learned from Washington that the Post Office Department has offered the Reading Rail Road company $14,550 the full pay allowed by Congress for seven days service in the Third Class, and only requiring the Mail to be carried six days. The Company, we learn, ask $200 a mile, which would give $18,600 for 93 miles. Deduct one-seventh for Sunday service, and it leaves $15,946, making a difference of only $1,397 between the Department and the Rail Road Company. We can hardly think it possible that the community will be permitted to suffer their present inconvenience long, for so small a difference between the parties.

The Philadelphia Mail now leaves this place at 4 o'clock, in the afternoon, instead of 6 A. M. Letters for places along the line must be mailed by 3 o'clock—those for Philadelphia by 3½. The change is more favorable to the business community here, though so far as our newspapers are concerned, we are worse off than before.

NEW HAMPSHIRE'S CLAIMS.

Gen. PIERCE possesses all the elements of popularity, and his selection is a compliment to New Hampshire, of which that small but uniformly Democratic State is well worthy.—*Bost. Post.*

A very pretty paragraph—but is New Hampshire so "well worthy" of furnishing a President to the United States, as here represented? The Albany *Journal* emphatically answers thus:—"New Hampshire is the very last State in the Union which should be honored by a special compliment from any party. We have nothing to say against either the intelligence or morality of her people; but we deny their Democracy. No community with a particle of pure Democracy in its composition, or entitled to the political respect of others, would tolerate the odious, proscriptive and intolerant religious test which holds its place in the Constitution of New Hampshire. Was it *this* feature in the fundamental law of "this small but uniformly Democratic State" which rendered her especially deserving the complimentary notice of a Democratic National Convention? If so, it is an insult to the People of the Union, and to every true Democrat throughout the world. Out of New Hampshire, this religious test is as odious as all who sanction it should be."

☞ FISH OR FIGHT.—*The late squabble between* the British and American fishermen, on the New Brunswick coast, seems to have excited the Yankee spunk of our people all over the country—especially in Congress, the belligerant spirit of the Locofoco members is quite terrific. We observe, however, that Senator Hamlin from Maine does not seem to apprehend any difficulty with England about the fisheries. We are of the same opinion. England could hardly be kicked into a war with this country, so long as Locofocoism is throwing upwards of *fifty millions of dollars into her coffers annually*, under the Tariff of 1846. Nor does the blustering of Locofocoism in the Senate amount to anything further than an excuse to grant greater concessions to England. We all recollect *their braggardism* about Oregon—"54 40 or fight," when they ingloriously backed out and took what England offered. Already are the New Brunswick papers claiming the privilege of Free Trade, between the Colonies and the United States, as a basis on which to settle the difficulty between the two countries. It is therefore fortunate that we have a Whig President and Secretary of State, who will always maintain the honor and dignity of the country at all hazards without blustering, and who will not submit to anything that is wrong.

☞ NEW LOCOMOTIVES.—A mammoth locomotive has recently been built at Trenton, for the Camden and Amboy Railroad. It weighs 30 tons and is of 350 horse-power. The manner of communicating the power to the wheels, and, also, of heating the water, before it enters the boiler, is upon a new plan.

We, also, notice that the English have lately been trying a new kind of Locomotive, called the "Air-Locomotive," similar to that upon which Captain Ericson has, for some time, been engaged. The motive power is rarefied air—its pressure on the piston being doubled by an increase of 180 degrees of heat, a very small quantity of fuel answering this last purpose.

☞ DELEGATE ELECTIONS.—Our friends must not forget the Delegate Election next Saturday. Every district will of course be represented in the County Convention—but it is important that the people should turn out at the primary elections, and select persons for delegates, who will fairly represent their views and wishes.

A little attention to these elections by the voters in the respective districts will remove many causes of complaint, after the nominations are made.

☞ LARGE FEE.—Senator Cooper is to receive a fee of $4,000 from the State of Maryland for his services in the case of the Christiana rioters. The amount by direction of the Maryland legislature, is to be paid out of the forfeited recognizances of William L. Chaplin, who it will be recollected was arrested for aiding the escape of slaves.

☞ HONOR TO THE BAR OF PITTSBURG.—In Pittsburg it is stated that every practising lawyer of any character and standing, of all parties, has signed a petition in favor of the passage of the Maine Liquor Law. Such a Bar is an honor to the State.

☞ THE ASIA sailed from New York on Wednesday, with 111 passengers and $25,000 in specie.

Local Affairs.

☞ *The Clay Obsequies, and Clay Monument.*—The demonstration, in this place, on Monday last, in honor of HENRY CLAY, does the highest credit to the public spirit of our citizens. The Procession comprised the Military, Masonic and Odd Fellows' Lodges, Sons and Cadets of Temperance, Fire Companies and other associations of the county—they numbered, in all, upwards of sixteen hundred. The citizens did not join in the line, as proposed by the Committee of Arrangements, on account of the rain. This also prevented the attendance of many members, who would have otherwise joined the ranks of the several companies or societies to which they belonged. The weather was very unfavorable for any public display—rain falling almost continually from 8 o'clock in the morning till 1 in the afternoon. Early in the morning, people began pouring into town from all quarters—our streets have not been so crowded for many a long day; indeed, we doubt whether the Borough limits *ever* contained so many people at one time.

THE PROCESSION.

At about 11 o'clock, the line of procession was formed, as previously prescribed by the Order of the Chief Marshall, Col. JNO. P. HORART, and proceeded by the route designated. Business was suspended, and the stores, &c. closed almost the entire day. The houses, in the streets through which the procession passed, were mostly draped in mourning—some with remarkably good taste.—Many others throughout the town were also draped.

The Chief Marshall, accompanied by the officers of the Army and Navy, specially invited on the occasion, headed the line. Then followed General Clement and Staff, and the Field and Staff Officers of the Tamaqua Regiment; next the 1st and 2nd Regiments Schuylkill Co. Volunteers and others, in the following order:

2d troop Schuylkill Cavalry,	Capt.	M'Grigan,
1st " "	"	Wykoop,
Minersville Artillery,	Lieut.	Patton,
Washington "	Capt.	Womelsdorff,
2d National Light Infantry,	"	Hesser,
Scott St. Clair "	"	Metz,
Scott Rifles,	"	M'Gowan,
Washington Yeagers,	"	Woll,
1st National Light Infantry,	"	Potts,
Tremont Infantry,	"	Hipple,

Detachment of County officers.

The Military numbered, in all, over 500 men.

After these came the Hearse, drawn by four white horses, each led by a groom—it was appropriately dressed, and accompanied by eight Pall-bearers. Next in order was a group of thirty-seven young girls, representing the Goddess of Liberty and the several States and Territories of the United States. Except the representative of Kentucky, in deep mourning, all were dressed in white, with blue caps and long black veils. Each carried a staff, with the name of the State or Territory represented, on a streamer in gilt letters. They were arranged as follows:

Miss ELIZABETH LESSIG, as Goddess of Liberty.
An Urn, crowned with a green wreath and draped, borne by
Susan Lauer, Penn'a. Louisa German, N. York.
Emma Higley, Dela., Louisa Garrett, N. Jersey.
Miss CLARA LESSIG, Kentucky, (supported by)
Emma Hill, Tennessee, and Anna Larer, Ohio.
Miss Emma Lake, Maine,
" Adelia Seitzinger, New Hampshire,
" Elizabeth Young, Rhode Island,
" Rebecca Gartley, Connecticut,
" Catharine Fox, Vermont,
" Sarah Shultz, Massachusetts,
" Emma R. Taylor, Maryland,
" Elizabeth Sillyman, Virginia,
" Arametta Oliver, North Carolina,
" Prudence Gowen, South Carolina,
" Catharine Sneedey, Georgia,
" Rachael Phillips, Florida,
" Isabella Dryfus, Mississippi,
" Theressa Kreiser, Alabama,
" Catharine Shertle, Illinois,
" Neoma Walisa, Indiana,
" Mary Fry, Michigan,
" Sarah Kaufman, Missouri,
" Sarah Kimmel, Lousiana,
" Catharine Beidleman, Wisconsin,
" Martha Woolley, Texas,
" Sarah Jones, Iowa,
" Isabella Wren, Arkansas,
" Abba James, California,
" Emma Nagle, Minesota Territory,
" Mary Bindley, Utah " "
" Emily Boehmer, Oregon " "
" Sarah Shoesmith, New Mexico Territory,
" Lydia Jones, Indian Territory,
" Paulina Hoeffer, Missouri "

These last walked in double file.

All eyes were attracted towards this part of the procession, as it moved along the crowded streets. The good taste exhibited in the dress and arrangement of these young ladies, and, more than all, their most becoming deportment, throughout the exercises of the day, won for them smiles and compliments from all present.

Several carriages here followed, bearing the Orator of the day, the Clergy, and the Committee of Arrangements; then came the order of Ancient York Masons, in proper regalia, headed, according to the custom of the order, by a Tyler, with a drawn sword, two stewards, with white rods, &c., preceding the Representatives of the officers of the Right Worshipful Grand Lodge of Pennsylvania. The following gentlemen, by virtue of a special dispensation of the Grand Lodge, composed this body, respectively:

Wm. B. Potts, Esq., as Right Worshipful Grand Master.
C. Little, as Right Worshipful Deputy Grand Master.
Jno. F. Whitney, as Right Worshipful Senior Grand Warden.
Hon. Wm. Donalson, as Right Worshipful Junior Grand Warden.
G. H. M'Cabe, Esq., as Right Worshipful Senior Grand Deacon.
H. Clymer, Esq., as Right Worshipful Junior Grand Deacon.
Rev. Andrew Levering, as Right Worshipful Grand Chaplain.
Wm. Fox, as Right Worshipful Grand Secretary.
Thos. Schall, as " " " Treasurer.
Hon. S. N. Palmer and —— Blackburn, as Right Worshipful Grand Stewards.
Jesse Foster, Past-Master, with Holy Bible, compass, &c., supported by two stewards, W. Newell and H. Aechternacht, with white rods.
G. W. Matchin, Esq., with book of Constitutions.
Elijah Bensinger, as Right Worshipful Grand Sword Bearer.
W. Reifsnyder, as Right Worshipful Grand Tyler.
Thomas Nunam and I. Severn, as Right Worshipful Grand Marshalls.

After these followed, severally, the Independent Order of Odd-Fellows; United Order of Odd-Fellows; United Order of American Machanics; Sons of Temperance; Cadets of Temperance; Hibernia Benevolent Society, of New Philadelphia; St. George Society, (English), and St. John's German Beneficial Society, all dressed in their peculiar regalia, and with comparatively full ranks.

The Good Intent Fire Company, represented by a goodly number of fine-looking young men, bro't up the rear. Their Hose-Carriage, drawn by two bay horses, with grooms, was a mark of universal admiration. It was very handsomely decorated with wreathed flowers and appropriately trimmed with crape. Conspicuous among its ornaments was the sentiment,—"The Noblest Roman of them all"—beautifully lettered and festooned.

Upon the counter-march from Morris' Addition, the Procession halted, in Centre street, opposite the Monument, while the group of young girls, representing the States, &c., and the Masons passed up the hill, the Order of the latter opening ranks and uncovering, while the Grand Lodge proceeded to the front.

MONUMENT-HILL.

The Committee of Arrangements had displayed good taste and management, and been alike active in every department of the necessary preparations, but it was on the Hill that their labors were most manifest. A large staging, with the national colors draped, and otherwise becomingly decorated, had been erected for the accommodation of the Orator, Committee of Arrangements and Choir, and seats for the State Representatives, ladies and others. The ground had also been levelled around the site of the Monument, and every arrangement devised that could minister to the convenience of the immense crowd now assembled.

The ceremonies were here opened by prayer by Rev. D. T. CARNAHAN, when the following Oration was delivered in an eloquent and impressive manner by Rev. JAMES NEILL, of this place:

ORATION.

FELLOW-CITIZENS:—We sincerely regret that the Honorable Senator, invited by your Committe of Arrangements to address you on this mournful occasion, is so engrossed with public business at the Capitol, as to prevent his being present to mingle in the ceremonies of this day.

His exalted position, commanding talents and intimate acquaintance with the illustrious dead, would have eminently qualified him for the duties of this hour; and from his glowing pencil, you would have received a life-like portrait of the man, who above all others of the age, you loved in life—you delight to honor in death—and whose memory will be as abiding as the everlasting hills that surround us. It has been his high privilege for years, to mark the workings of that mighty mind which embraced whole nations and centuries at a single grasp of that thought, seeing at once their condition, and suggesting the appropriate means of their improvement.

He has gazed upon that Temple of wisdom, the voice of whose oracles influenced the entire nation, and heard from his lips those lessons of truth, which have done so much to make the country what it now is, and what it shall be in years and centuries yet to come.

To speak of HENRY CLAY aright, these are necessary; for there was in his giant intellect, his commanding person, his impassioned eloquence and his impressive manner, that which the imagination cannot catch, and if it could, no language could adequately convey, unless the tongue were touched by the electricity of his own ardour.

These privileges, Fellow-Citizens, have not been ours—we, like the early eastern worshippers of the sun, have gazed delighted upon his glory, while the great source of the light and heat we felt to emanate from him, was ever beyond the scrutiny of our vision.

We have never been able to measure that ocean of thought, that was peculiarly his own, but have been content to stand upon the shore and gather those costly pearls which every pulsation of his mighty intellect has brought within the reach of every one of us—with those we have come to-day, to join in that deep feeling which prompts, as by a general impulse, the outpowering of our sorrowing Citizens who surround us, and to throw our poor mite into the treasury that is to enrich his name for ever.

The only regret we feel is that it is so unworthy of the great object to which it is given.

When the tread of death is felt in the high places of the Nation, and such a Prince among the fathers is taken away, it is heard through the length and breadth of the land, like the falling of the mighty oak in the stillness of the woods, and it is not surprising that there was a universal pause, and then a burst of bitter lamentation, when it was announced with lightning speed that "HENRY CLAY *was no more!*"

No wonder that our National Anniversary was observed with sobs and tears in all our sanctuaries, when for the third time on that day, the angel of death was permitted to darken the Capitol with the shadow of his wing. On the fiftieth anniversary, the day of our national jubilee, ADAMS and JEFFERSON closed their eyes in death—and on the seventy-sixth, a solemn procession was bearing the remains of CLAY to the house appointed for all the living.

Oh! it was like the children of Israel carrying the bones of Joseph from Egypt to their last resting place in Canaan, that when his tongue was paralyzed to give utterance to Divinely inspired promises of deliverance, his dead body carried in the midst of their host might preach to them in the eloquence of death, the certainty of every promise made to them, so when the remains of our great statesman were making their last pilgrimage to the grave, amid the thirty-one tribes of America, followed by the sable procession, the measured step, and the funeral dirge, solemn as eternity, and yet sweet as the voice of Angels, all spoke to us in language more impressive and universally felt, than anything uttered by him in life, of the struggles of the past, the blessings of the present, and the duties of the future.

And now, that he rests in the tomb, and you shall no more look upon that loved form till it lights up in the beauty of a better resurrection, it is his right that the nation throughout, should pour forth their offerings to his memory, and that the mountain should contribute the granite, and the valley the iron; and that, with this contribution of strength and beauty, the people should erect enduring monuments, at the entrance of every town and city, throughout the land, as abiding memorials of the gratitude of our people to one who earned it so nobly. Not that they would add to the lustre of his deeds, or exalt his present condition, for *they* are high and imperishable, and *he* is far beyond the reach of those influences that stir and stimulate us in life—

His eloquent tongue is mute,
His eagle eye is dim,
An infant's loud voice
Is less than nought to him.

The loud mouthed cannon's deep toned roar
Wakes not an echo on the eternal shore.

Yet an echo may be awakened in the heart of the nation, and its visible expression will be seen in monuments of such endurance, that generations yet unborn shall sit under their shade, and feel the magic power of that patriotism that prompted their erection.

It has been the boast of England that her great men never die, for the chisel of the sculptor and the pencil of the artist, have given them immortality in their royal towers and cemeteries. Young America has not been so renowned for the statuary and painting—we have been taught to regard our great men not merely as *leaders*, but as *fathers*, whose images have been diagerreotyped on the living tablet of twenty million hearts, and as long as that sun rolls in light, in the heavens above us, the names of WASHINGTON, JEFFERSON and CLAY, and a host of others, living and dead, shall enwind indelibly grouped on the soul of every man worthy to be called an American.

Monuments, we repeat it, are not necessary to give immortality to our great men, (for they live in the hearts of the people,) but they are important as monitors, to teach our children and our children's children the high estimate their fathers set upon true greatness.

And we trust that this offering of our hearts and labour of our hands, will be prosecuted with spirit, until from the base, the column and statue shall tower towards the heavens to salute the sun at his coming, and wear the last lingering ray of his beams as he retires behind our western hills, so that *the passing stranger may learn from it that there is* intelligence and patriotism enough along these hills and valleys, to accomplish the task we have undertaken, and that around it, decrepid age and playful infancy may gather, to refresh the memory and instruct the heart. And I am confident you will join me when I pray that it may stand till the last child of earth shall enjoy the blessings obtained for us by the labors of him to whose memory it is to be erected.

In looking back from this period as we do to-day, upon the history *of our country*, we are struck with the long list of great names that crowd the records of *half a space*. Coming up as they do in such rapid succession, and often in whole bands, to act the most prominent and important parts ever performed in the great drama of the world's history, even the eye of infidelity itself is compelled to see an overruling Providence in our destiny, in raising up men so perfectly adapted in every particular, to the necessities of the times in which they lived.

From the day that Robinson left the shores of England, with his little band of persecuted Puritans, to the present, God has placed skillful commanders at the helm, and cheerful co-labourers on the deck, to manage the vessel of state through the fiercest storms that have arisen to destroy her, until the fury of the tempest was hushed, and she was again found sitting upon her own shadow in the midst of unruffled waters.

When difficulties between the mother country and the colonies reached that fearful climax that led to the Declaration of Independence, and tried the valor and the steel of the men of seventy-six—when the Tree of Liberty was planted by their high resolve, baptized with their patriotism, and bedewed with their tears and blood, their high destiny was accomplished, their great mission of working out a nation's redemption was fulfilled,—and *their* work was done. But the emergencies of future years required that others should come up to perpetuate their spirit and dear bought liberties, and CLAY was born, and cradled in those storms that shook terribly the earth.

God intended him to occupy a prominent position in the affairs of the country, and endowed him with all those qualities which too eminently fitted *him for it*. Although of *humble parentage*, in early life deprived of a father's council and protection, and compelled to contend against the inconveniences of poverty, yet such was his mental superiority that while astride of his father's plough-horse and familiarly known as "the milk-boy of the slashes," his eye was fixed on future elevation, and his heart conceiving plans for its attainment.

We live in a land where *titled fools* cannot obtain the pre-eminence, and where poverty cannot conceal the truly great. Obscurity—where the road to honorable preferment is open to all, and the summit of fame is reached only by high intellectual endowment, and strict adherence to correct principles. Impelled onward by a knowledge of these facts, he took advantage of a circumstance that fell in his way, and converted it into an agent to accomplish the great object of his ambition. The idle moments that *other youths gave to folly*, he employed in gathering up the recorded wisdom of other ages, to aid him in directing his own. Like Franklin, he attracted the attention of his seniors, and under the auspices of Wythe and Brook, he laid the foundation of that future greatness which identifies him with the history of the country, and distinguishes him as one of her most honored sons.

At an early age he emigrated to Lexington, and although but a youthful stranger, penniless, and without patrons, he entered upon the Legal profession in the midst of a Bar, uncommonly distinguished for eminent talent. But scarcely had he set foot among them, till the charm of his presence, and the power of his eloquence led captive those by whom he was surrounded. General attention was attracted to him, and public confidence threw upon his hands some of the most important business of the State. He was chosen a member of the Legislature, and such was his statesmanlike penetration into cause and cure of the difficulties that pressed upon her, and the success full manner in which his influence carried her through them, that as a testimonial of gratitude for his services he was elected to represent her interests in Congress.

His mind had now become fully developed, and his sphere of action sufficiently extended, to call forth all the brilliancy, and exercise all the patriotism of which he was possessed. It was in these high circles where his greatness is most manifest. When he is brought into contact with the Rulers of the earth, to discuss subjects involving the welfare of nations and generations, in position where other minds would falter and fail. His, as it fired by the fiction, emitted circles of light and heat in the halls of legislation, and the councils of diplomacy, that excited at once the pride of the nation and the wonder of the civilized world.

The time allotted to these remarks will not allow us to trace all the tracks of his fiery car as it passes so majestically over that highway thrown up by his own exertions. To do this would require a transcript of the history of the nation for the last half century. We can only notice a few of those more prominent acts that illustrate his greatness in *Intellect, in Patriotism* and in *Philanthropy*.

Let me ask you then, to observe the position he occupied in connection with the war of 1812, when the young republic, yet bleeding from the wounds of the revolution, was compelled to bear the most dishonorable pillage and abuse from Great Britain in the searching of her vessels on the high seas, the seizure and servitude of her seamen, and the almost total destruction of her commerce. Her statesmen writhed under these wrongs, but feared to avenge them.

The proud mistress of the sea had been victorious in a thousand battles, and from the President down to the humblest citizen, there was an almost universal shrinking from a trial of strength with the oldest and most powerful empire on earth. Our Navy was shattered and dismantled, our army, small and undisciplined, our Treasury empty, and with an enormous national debt, the prospect of so unequal a contest was appalling. But there was one among the host, like David among the Israelites, who did not quail to face the danger, but in the darkest hour, when success seemed hopeless, the voice of CLAY stimulated the timid, united the courageous, and inspired every heart with a firm determination to have *liberty or death!*

If Providence had gilted us with the power of transferring the likeness of living things to the canvass, I know of nothing in the whole range of history, that would give finer play to genius, or look more beautiful *in painting*, than a representation of that scene in Congress, when, as the great question of war or submission was about to be decided, his noble form was seen towering above his fellows, and in tones tremulous, with the energy of patriotism, he hurled defiance at her power, and exclaimed, "Haughty as she is, we have once triumphed over her, and if we do not listen to the councils of timidity and despair, we shall again prevail. For such a cause with the aid of Providence, we must come out crowned with success, but if we fail, let us fail like men, let us lash ourselves to our gallant tars, and expire together *in one common struggle, fighting for Free-Trade and Sailors' rights.*" The effect was electric. The decision was reached, our canvass was spread to the breeze, our shores bristled with ten thousand bayonets, and you know the result, it is written on the emblems of victory, wrapt as they are in the emblems of death, that surround us to-day.

And when this war was closed by honorable treaty, in which he was a prominent actor, he returned from Ghent, to renew his labors in accomplishing that great scheme of internal improvement and protection to home industry which had been growing up to maturity in his own mind, and which, when accomplished, was to make his country both wealthy and independent.

His eye, taking the vast area of the continent within its range, saw its resources, and his ear caught the hum of a swarming population which should at no distant date, fell the western wilderness, and dot its fruitful plains with towns and cities, and border its rivers and lakes with the fruits of energetic industry, until from the Atlantic to the Pacific our land should be converted into one great workshop, where nature and art should blend in one common interest, and tend to one glorious destiny. To accomplish this, he labored with untiring industry, and with distinguished success, so that, through the scheme of which he was the author, our rivers have been made navigable to their sources, canals have been opened in our plains, our mountains tunneled, and the vast circumference bound to the centre by iron sinews that bear the weight of a nation's industry. And to-day, the million of Joseph from Egypt to their last resting place in Canaan, that when his tongue was paralyzed to give utterance to Divinely inspired promises of deliverance, his dead body carried in the midst of their host might preach to them in the eloquence of death, the certainty of every promise made to them, so when the remains of our great statesman were making their last pilgrimage to the grave, amid the thirty-one tribes of America, followed by the sable procession, the measured step, and the funeral dirge, solemn as eternity, and yet sweet as the voice of Angels, all spoke to us in language more impressive and universally felt, than anything uttered by him in life, of the struggles of the past, the blessings of the present, and the duties of the future.

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In looking back from this period as we do to-day, upon the history *of our country*, we are struck with the long list of great names that crowd the records of *half a space*. Coming up as they do in such rapid succession, and often in whole bands, to act the most prominent and important parts ever performed in the great drama of the world's history, even the eye of infidelity itself is compelled to see an overruling Providence in our destiny, in raising up men so perfectly adapted in every particular, to the necessities of the times in which they lived.

From the day that Robinson left the shores of England, with his little band of persecuted Puritans, to the present, God has placed skillful commanders at the helm, and cheerful co-labourers on the deck, to manage the vessel of state through the fiercest storms that have arisen to destroy her, until the fury of the tempest was hushed, and she was again found sitting upon her own shadow in the midst of unruffled waters.

When difficulties between the mother country and the colonies reached that fearful climax that led to the Declaration of Independence, and tried the valor and the steel of the men of seventy-six—when the Tree of Liberty was planted by their high resolve, baptized with their patriotism, and bedewed with their tears and blood, their high destiny was accomplished, their great mission of working out a nation's redemption was fulfilled,—and *their* work was done. But the emergencies of future years required that others should come up to perpetuate their spirit and dear bought liberties, and CLAY was born, and cradled in those storms that shook terribly the earth.

God intended him to occupy a prominent position in the affairs of the country, and endowed him with all those qualities which too eminently fitted *him for it*. Although of *humble parentage*, in early life deprived of a father's council and protection, and compelled to contend against the inconveniences of poverty, yet such was his mental superiority that while astride of his father's plough-horse and familiarly known as "the milk-boy of the slashes," his eye was fixed on future elevation, and his heart conceiving plans for its attainment.

We live in a land where *titled fools* cannot obtain the pre-eminence, and where poverty cannot conceal the truly great. Obscurity—where the road to honorable preferment is open to all, and the summit of fame is reached only by high intellectual endowment, and strict adherence to correct principles. Impelled onward by a knowledge of these facts, he took advantage of a circumstance that fell in his way, and converted it into an agent to accomplish the great object of his ambition. The idle moments that *other youths gave to folly*, he employed in gathering up the recorded wisdom of other ages, to aid him in directing his own. Like Franklin, he attracted the attention of his seniors, and under the auspices of Wythe and Brook, he laid the foundation of that future greatness which identifies him with the history of the country, and distinguishes him as one of her most honored sons.

At an early age he emigrated to Lexington, and although but a youthful stranger, penniless, and without patrons, he entered upon the Legal profession in the midst of a Bar, uncommonly distinguished for eminent talent. But scarcely had he set foot among them, till the charm of his presence, and the power of his eloquence led captive those by whom he was surrounded. General attention was attracted to him, and public confidence threw upon his hands some of the most important business of the State. He was chosen a member of the Legislature, and such was his statesmanlike penetration into cause and cure of the difficulties that pressed upon her, and the successful manner in which his influence carried her through them, that as a testimonial of gratitude for his services he was elected to represent her interests in Congress.

His mind had now become fully developed, and his sphere of action sufficiently extended, to call forth all the brilliancy, and exercise all the patriotism of which he was possessed. It was in these high circles where his greatness is most manifest. When he is brought into contact with the Rulers of the earth, to discuss subjects involving the welfare of nations and generations, in position where other minds would falter and fail. His, as it fired by the fiction, emitted circles of light and heat in the halls of legislation, and the councils of diplomacy, that excited at once the pride of the nation and the wonder of the civilized world.

The time allotted to these remarks will not allow us to trace all the tracks of his fiery car as it passes so majestically over that highway thrown up by his own exertions. To do this would require a transcript of the history of the nation for the last half century. We can only notice a few of those more prominent acts that illustrate his greatness in *Intellect, in Patriotism* and in *Philanthropy*.

Let me ask you then, to observe the position he occupied in connection with the war of 1812, when the young republic, yet bleeding from the wounds of the revolution, was compelled to bear the most dishonorable pillage and abuse from Great Britain in the searching of her vessels on the high seas, the seizure and servitude of her seamen, and the almost total destruction of her commerce. Her statesmen writhed under these wrongs, but feared to avenge them.

The proud mistress of the sea had been victorious in a thousand battles, and from the President down to the humblest citizen, there was an almost universal shrinking from a trial of strength with the oldest and most powerful empire on earth. Our Navy was shattered and dismantled, our army, small and undisciplined, our Treasury empty, and with an enormous national debt, the prospect of so unequal a contest was appalling. But there was one among the host, like David among the Israelites, who did not quail to face the danger, but in the darkest hour, when success seemed hopeless,

☞ *Pottsville Mails.*—Postmaster, A. Mortimer, has issued the following card, in relation to the reception and delivery of the Mails at this place:

HOURS OF CLOSING AND ARRIVALS OF MAILS.—All Way Mails between Pottsville and Philadelphia will close daily, except Sunday, at 3 o'clock P. M., and arrive daily, except Monday, at 6 o'clock A. M.

To Philadelphia, New York, Boston, &c., at 3½ o'clock, P. M., daily, except Sunday, and arrive daily, except Monday, at 6 o'clock A. M.

To Danville, Sunbury, Northumberland, &c., at 11½ o'clock A. M., daily except Sunday, and arrive same day at 2 o'clock P. M.,

To Minersville, Tremont, Pine Grove, &c. at 11½ o'clock daily, except Sundays, and arrive same days at 12 o'clock M.

To Port Carbon and St. Clair, at 6½ o'clock A. M., daily, except Sunday, and arrive same days by 2½ o'clock P. M.

To Tuscarora, Tamaqua, Mauch Chunk, &c., at 6½ o'clock A. M., daily except Sunday, and arrive same days at 7½ o'clock P. M.

OFFICE HOURS.—The Office will be open from 6 o'clock A. M., till 8 o'clock P. M. except Sunday, when the office will be open for one hour—from 12 till 1 o'clock.

☞ *Scott and Graham.*—A stated meeting of Scott and Graham Club No. 1, was held at the Exchange Hotel, Wednesday Evening, July 28, 1852, the President, Gen. LARER in the chair.

After the reading of the previous minutes, the following resolution was on motion of Maj. Jas. H. Campbell unanimously adopted.

Resolved, That this Club call a Mass Meeting at the Exchange Hotel, on Saturday Evening next, July 31st, and that a Committee of three persons be appointed to procure the Hand-bills and Music, and invite Speakers.

The Committee consists of the following gentlemen:—Messrs. D. G. M'Gowan, Wellington Kline, and John P. Bertram.

On motion, Myer Strouse was authorized to make some inquiries relative to the campaign documents, and report to the Club.

Adjourned to meet next Wednesday Evening, at 8 o'clock, P. M., at the House of Daniel Hill.

D. LARER, Pres't.
JOHN T. SHOENER, Sec'y.

☞ *The Fencing Exhibition* at the Town Hall, on Wednesday evening, was a most interesting entertainment. Quite a goodly number of ladies and gentlemen were present. Several gentlemen displayed much grace as well as skill in the use of their weapons, while *others contributed no less to the* entertainment of the spectators, by their lack of both. Naturally, where there was so much fighting, albeit it was professional, there must be some blood shed, but the wounded were all properly cared for, and, at the last accounts, were promising to take up the gauntlet again, on the first similar occasion.

☞ *Narrow Escape.*—A son, about 15 years old, of Mr. Jacob Serril, of Philadelphia, now on a visit to this place, while at the Mines of his father, near Minersville, last week, fell from the trestle work of the *Breaker*, a distance of 35 feet. He alighted on some loose slate and coal dirt below. One wrist was dislocated and his face considerably cut, but he fortunately escaped without any more serious injury. He was out in three days after and is now rapidly recovering.

☞ *George H. Clay, Esq.*, formerly of Pottstown, a law-student in this place, after a most favorable examination, was admitted, on Wednesday last, to practice in the Courts of this County. We take pleasure in recommending him as a young gentleman of industrious habits, attentive to business and, no doubt, in every way worthy of public patronage. His card will be found in to-day's paper.

☞ *At a Stated Meeting* of the Good INTENT Fire Company, held on Monday evening, it was, on motion,

Resolved, That we hereby tender our thanks to WILLIAM WOLFF, Esq., for voluntarily granting us the use of his horses on the occasion of the late Procession in memory of Henry Clay. By Order of

H. P. STICHTER, MAHLON R. NICHOLS,
WILLIAM LESSIG.

☞ *It is proposed* by some of our citizens, to present each of the little girls, in the procession on Monday, with an appropriate memento of the part she took on the occasion. Very commendable—cultivate a patriotic spirit in the girls, and there will never be any lack of "Soldier *boys*," in the country's service.

☞ *Messrs. James L. Shaw & Co.*, have proposed to connect Pottsville and Tamaqua by telegraph, at a cost of $3000. The *Emporium* says $1600 have been subscribed. We presume the work need not be delayed for want of contributions.

☞ *Club Meeting*—At the House of DANIEL HILL, upon WEDNESDAY evening, August 4th, at 8 o'clock in the evening, A full attendance is requested.

DANIEL LARER, *Pres.*
T. J. SHOENER, *Sec't.*

☞ *We are requested* to announce that a Business meeting of the Pottsville Literary Society, will be held at Col. WETHERILL's office, on Monday evening next, at 8 o'clock.

TAMAQUA AFFAIRS.

☞ *A number* of our citizens convened in the Primitive Methodist Church, on Wednesday Evening, for the purpose of organizing a Female Bible Society, auxiliary to the Schuylkill County Bible Society. M. BAILEY, Esq., was called to the Chair, and Mr. A. K. BROWNE appointed Secretary.

The meeting was addressed by Mr. Kennedy, agent of the Schuylkill County Bible Society, who gave a statement of his labors in the Mining Regions of Schuylkill and Carbon counties. It exhibited a great destitution of the Bible amongst the people; he stated briefly the object of the meeting, after which the organization of a Society by the ladies was forcibly and eloquently urged by Rev'ds. Wm. R. Glen, A. Christman, Chas. Sparr and J. E. Meredith, which organization was effected, and the following officers elected:

President—MRS. ROWLAND JONES.
Vice Presidents—Mrs. Wm. Donaldson and Mrs. D. Hunter.
Secretary—Mrs. F. A. Whitaker.
Treasurer—Mrs. Richard Carter.
Board of Managers.—Miss O. Lattimore, Miss E. J. Lauderbrun, Mrs. G. H. M'Cabe, Miss E. Spiece, Mrs. Wm. Boothe, Miss Matilda Ellis, Miss Ela McNeil, Miss Harriet Lauderbrun, Mrs. John Carter, Miss Mary J. Carter, Miss M.