The Miners' Journal

POTTSVILLE, PA.

Saturday Morning, Aug. 6,

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

DEMOCRATIC WHIG NOMINATIONS.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL.
ALEX. L. MCLURE, of Franklin County

FOR SURVEYOR GENERAL
CHRISTIAN MYERS, of Clarion County

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER
MOSES POWNALL, of Lancaster County.

WHIG COUNTY CONVENTION.

We are asked almost daily why the Whig Standing Committee do not call a County Convention. We cannot answer the question. Heretofore, when we were placed on the committee, we generally attended to these preliminary measures, but some of the Whig politicians seemed to think that we were a little too strongly tinctured with Temperance principles, and we were left off the Committee. We do not mention these circumstances for the purpose of complaining, but merely to explain why we did not call a meeting as usual. We wrote out a call for a meeting some time ago, and submitted it to a member of the Committee, but the expediency of making a call at the time mentioned was doubted, and we were afterwards instructed by one of the Committee to announce that they would call a County Convention to nominate a Ticket at the proper time. Since then no call has been handed in. We understand that some of the Committee desire to hold the Convention *before*, and others *after* the Democratic County Convention. As far as we can learn the sentiments of the people, they would prefer holding it a week after their Convention, which would, we believe, be the 10th of September.

The following persons compose the Whig County Committee

Jeremiah Reed,	John T. Werner,
J. B. McCreary,	John Hendricks,
Daniel Koch,	James B. Levan,
Charles Fochl,	Peter Filbert.

THE SABBATH DAY.

"REMEMBER TO KEEP IT HOLY."

On our first page will be found the reply of the City Councils of Newark, N. J., to a very singular petition of their German fellow-citizens, requesting a change of the municipal regulations of the City, so as to allow them to spend the Sabbath as they had been accustomed to in Europe, and accompanying the same with a threat, to the effect that all the authorities that presumed to refuse or oppose their demand, should be visited with summary punishment at the ballot-box.—The Councils very properly denied their German brethren any such immunity, and took occasion to read them a whole-one lesson, which it may be well for all our adopted citizens to lay to heart.

Foreign emigrants select this country as a residence out of mere choice—an asylum, a refuge from oppression in their native lands. Hence, the least they can do, in return for the privileges granted their in their new home, is to obey and respect our laws. It is preposterous to expect of us, in addition to the permission to enjoy a great privilege of itself, to emigrants to settle in our midst, and to extend to them the *rite* of naturalization, on easy terms, that they should be allowed to bring with them the customs of their native places, irreligious and demoralizing as many of them undoubtedly are, and to practise them here, in direct opposition to that enlightened spirit, as well as letter, of our institutions. If emigrants are not content to conform to the laws prescribed by our Government for all its citizens, native and adopted alike, they had better stay away.

Many of our adopted citizens are valuable acquisitions to the country—they are good men and true, but the movements of a very large proportion of our emigrant population at this day, are undoubtedly tending directly to raise up a powerful Native feeling, that must materially curtail or interfere with the privileges they would otherwise be allowed to enjoy with impunity; and if ever they have cause to complain, they will have only themselves to blame for it. To cite an instance close at home, it is said the Foreign Beer-revel Liquor-selling establishments were *the only* persons who disobeyed the recent order of the Police to close their places of business on Sunday. The Native dealers all conforming to the legal notice. Thus they themselves voluntarily make the distinction, and if they suffer by it in the end, it must be regarded as but the natural consequence of their own imprudence.

PUBLIC SENTIMENT

The Philadelphia News, we regret to see, is growing quite antiquated—getting quite behind the times. It grieves us to say, of our cotemporaries so losing ground. In an article the other day against the Prohibitory Liquor Law, the News goes away back to 1640, "in the reign of Charles I," and to 1726, to cite instances of law-making to prevent drunkenness. Which the writer says would not answer *nowadays*, for, said he, were the severest "Thus ended," he concludes these references, "this English essay to prohibit the liquor traffic by force of law. Had it ended only in a failure to accomplish the object, there might have been no harm done to society; but, like all laws *which are not sustained by public sentiment*, and the evasion of which is regarded as no crime, though it may be punishable, the practical effect upon public morals were bad."

Why, neighbor, we are surprised at you—you surely know better. Isn't "public sentiment" the very thing the Prohibitory Liquor advocates have all their hopes upon? Was not the Pennsylvania Legislature almost overwhelmed, last winter, with petitions to submit the question *to a vote of the people*—so strong was their confidence in "public sentiment" on the subject? What is that if not strongly *at work* on the press all over the country, to make even some of the avowed opponents of the Maine Law acknowledge its "manifest destiny"? Hear the New York *Herald*, a leader of the Anti:—

"The proceedings in our Legislature admonish that the Maine Liquor Law for the State and City of New York is manifest destiny. It passed the Senate and was rejected in the House 56 to 54; There is but little prospect of escape at the next session. And thus the liquor law rises to the imposing magnitude of the paramount question of the day—for the establishment of this law in New York will evidently work out a revolution and reorganization of the political parties of the State."

What was it spoke out by several thousands majority in Michigan but a few Weeks ago? Only give us the chance in Pennsylvania, to test the matter, and we will risk "public sentiment," all the Noes may say to the contrary, notwithstanding. You must be fresh up, friend, or these good-but-19th-century folks will mistake you for a just-waked-up Rip Van Winkle.

☞ Rev. Dr. Gilbert, formerly President of Delaware College, and late Pastor of the Western Presbyterian Church, Philadelphia, died in that City on Sunday evening last, at, or only a few days' illness. His last public service was performed in this place—he preached in the 1st Presbyterian Church here, (Rev. Joseph McCool's,) a fortnight previous. On the day following he left for his home, complaining of a slight indisposition, having taken cold from a walk to the top of Sharp Mountain, but not regarding it as of a dangerous or even serious character, and for several days after his return he attended to his duties as usual, till his disease, dysentery, assumed a malignant form.

☞ The Whigs of this Commonwealth are to hold a State Convention at Huntingdon, on the 25th of August, to nominate a candidate for Supreme Judge.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

☞ Dickens' Household Words.—This interesting work, formerly issued in weekly numbers and which we have so often commended to our readers, is now published monthly by McElrath & Barker, New York—price 20 cents a number, or $2 a year. The number before us, for August, is 4 of volume 7, it contains upwards of 120 pages. All the articles in this periodical are original, comprising stories, interesting sketches of men and things, essays on popular topics, &c. It is a magazine that we can cordially recommend. Those who prefer them can have the weekly numbers as usual. Both to be had at *Bannan's*.

Putnam, for August, has been received. This monthly contains upwards of 230 pages of solid reading matter. The number before us, among many other excellent articles, contains an elaborate description of the N. Y. Crystal Palace, its history, architecture, &c. &c. When bound, Putnam makes a beautiful volume—the first, now complete, can be had, neatly bound in cloth, for $2. As an evidence of the astonishing popularity of Putnam, it is stated that the June edition attained to 35,000 copies. Price $1 a year—to be had at *Bannan's*.

With the July number of Blackwood, this famous monthly enters upon its thirty-seventh volume!—a very respectable old age. Its popularity and success for so many years, in this country as well as in Europe, may be taken as unmistakable evidence of the marked ability with which it is conducted. The American reprints of Blackwood, and the four English Reviews can now be had very cheap, the postage being greatly reduced under the present regulation—Blackwood, $3 a year—postage 24c. for all distances; or Blackwood, and any one of Reviews, $5; or Blackwood and all the Reviews, $10. To be had at *Bannan's*.

Local Affairs.

☞ *To Book Purchasers who desire to form Libraries*—The Subscriber attends the Book Trade Sales and will receive orders for Books which he can frequently purchase from 10 to 15 per cent less than the regular prices. All orders must be left at B Bannan's Book and Stationery Store, before the 21st of August, inst. A catalogue can be examined at his Store.

☞ *The Continentals*, one of the best looking and best drilled of our "soger" companies, are making *arrangements* to treat themselves to a pleasant traveling excursion in the course of a few weeks. They propose visiting Baltimore, Washington and Mt Vernon, and also to spend a day in the Crystal Palace at New York. The matter has been talked of for some time and we believe is now determined upon. The new Brass Band have been spoken to to accompany them, but as yet undecided. We can hardly imagine a pleasanter trip than the one proposed, and with those of both the Company and the Band, who can possibly leave town, we should think there would be but one way of thinking.

☞ *A Minature Flood.*—An unusually heavy rain fell in this place on Monday night last, flooding the streets and doing considerable damage by running into the basements of stores and dwellings.

The stones in the side gutters, in many places in Mahantango and Market streets, especially the former, were washed out, leaving large holes and gullies. These streets are miserably graded—the gutters being quite inadequate to carry off a heavy rain, without flooding the side-walks. In Mahantango, the middle of the street is elevated much above the side-walks and so inclined that nearly all the water runs over and is carried down on one side—the gutter on the south side, in a heavy rain, scarcely holding what falls directly into it, while the other is full to overflowing.

The pavement, on the North side of Mahantango street was more or less flooded all the way down from 5th street (opposite Yuengling's) to Centre, on Monday night.

Yours truly, VOX

MINERSVILLE AFFAIRS.

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE MINERS' JOURNAL.]

Friend Bannan:—Last evening was delightfully calm, cool and refreshing, after a somewhat oppressive afternoon; it was just such a summer evening as invites to soft and sweet repose—accordingly our good citizens had early retired to rest, and were soon wrapt in the arms of "tired nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep." From such repose man is loathe to be waked, save by charming "concord of sweet sounds." Music alone will then arouse us with feelings of pleasure.

A high degree of such pleasure, many of our good people enjoyed last night. About 12 o'clock your correspondent was waked by a most delightful serenade, performed upon the first and second Violins and Violoncello, in a masterly manner, by the Messrs. Jones, of our Village. For one, I deem it a just cause of pride, and I do feel proud, that our town can boast such amateurs as they are. I believe them possessed of extraordinary native talent which, if brought out by proper training, would challenge the world. To appreciate the powers of these young brothers, they must be heard, and I hope they will gratify the people of the County in which they reside, by favoring them with a series of Concerts; let me thus speak for one or more for Minersville, at least. I have heard Violinists who were considered and lauded as "star performers," but really as to tasteful selections, pleasing harmony and soul-stirring execution, I have never heard the Joneses equalled. Those thanks of our people are due them for last night's serenade, and I thus publicly, and most heartily, tender them mine.

I am loath to turn from the contemplation of music—such as tones down our thoughts to the concord of heaven and tempts us to all ourselves, if such harmony is attainable upon earth! what Inspiring melody shall compose the strains of the host of the redeemed on the shining heights of heaven when they strike their golden harps to the praise of Him who sitteth on the great white throne and when they, with such an accompaniment, sing the song of redeeming love! From such a subject, I am loath to turn to record a fact which brings us back from our flight to the shining Courts above, and reminds us that we are still of earth.

My pen almost faints at what I know, not now, in proper terms of indignation, to inform you of a fact which but a few evenings ago disgraced our Borough. The simple phrase truth is sufficiently dreadful, and as such you shall have it:

Heretofore drunkenness, that scourge of the happy land of freedom, has been confined to the adult portion of our people. Men alone, in the greater portion of our land, have been the immoderate drinkers who have brought upon us the humiliating epithet of "a nation of drunkards." In this County, however, we find many women, yes, women!—those to whom we naturally look for purity and loveliness—become beastly intoxicated, and are to be seen reeling in our streets, the most loathsome specimens of fallen humanity we can well conceive of! To such as do not live in the Coal Regions, this may be startling, as the first sight of a drunken woman was to me, and many may suppose it a draught upon the imagination—but it is not, it is sober truth. But how I digress! I am going to tell it just begun. And now, Oh! ye who glory in your country, blush to know that here Rum and those who deal in and use it, have taken hold of children and, not satisfied with seeing our men and women reeling in the drunkard's misery, and to the drunkard's grave, they are snatching our children from the path of rectitude and virtue, and sending them staggering on the broad road to endless destruction. Weep! weep! Oh! ye who are parents! Let sackcloth and ashes cover your heads, for how can ye be comforted or find ease while your children are thus exposed to the temptation which doth so easily beset them and brings them down to ruin! Had you seen the sight which might have been witnessed in the streets of Minersville a few evening since, you would have thought me fully justifiable in thus endeavoring to raise my warning voice.

A little boy, about 12 years of age, the son of a most respectable, sober, industrious and worthy citizen of this place, (I suppress names to save the tender feelings of parents) had been made most beastly intoxicated by several fiends in the shape of men, at a wedding, as I have understood. The boy's father was sent for by some friend. When the distressed man, with another, led his drunken, staggering son on his way home, and the poor little fellow, mad with the burning liquid, uttered such painful appeals and such awful oaths, as to strike every bel older with horror. What must have been the feelings of the parental heart? What pen can tell its anguish? Not mine, as I told you in the outset. I only ask you to contemplate the scene, and that it may have its proper effect in awakening your mind, and the minds of your many readers, to the importance of the question which the Temperance Men of the State mean to place before the people at this Fall's election.

Facts like this should arouse every father, mother, brother and sister, in this Commonwealth, to determined, persevering action in favor of a *Prohibitory Liquor Law.*

Truth it, mighty, let it be known and it must prevail. FRANK.

Minersville, July 30th, 1853.

[FROM OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.]

Auguist has come and with it the grim, pale demon, disease; Dysentery and Cholera Morbus, which prevail to a great extent, oftimes baffling the skill of our physicians. The worst is—sickness is on our town awaits not the ceremony of an invitation, but intrudes upon the happy fireside when our citizens are least prepared for its dread presence.

We regret to state Mr. George J. Heim, of this place, attempted the filling of a lamp with burning fluid, while lighted, on Saturday night last. The consequence was of course an instantaneous explosion. Mr. Henry Crouse, a merchant of Reading, who was standing by, was burned rather severely upon the breast and face, being only saved from serious injury by the dexterity and presence of mind of Mr. Heim in tearing off the burning clothes.

Business continues quite brisk.

Truly yours,

Minersville, Aug. 4, 1853. KEYSTONE.

[Much of "Keystone's" letter is omitted on account of its late arrival.—*Eds. Jour.*]

SCHUYLKILL HAVEN AFFAIRS.

[FROM OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.]

Last Monday was another "total loss" to the coal trade, so far as Sch. Haven was concerned. All the Boatmen, carrying coal to the New York market, were on a "strike" in anticipation of the "rise in towage" through the Raritan Canal. Not a pound of coal was shipped from Saturday to Tuesday morning. On Tuesday morning, however, the shippers "knocked under," as the cant phrase goes, consequently all hands have gone to work again. Five cents increase on the ton was all that they demanded. There was very little done in the Saturday previous, making a loss of nearly two days to the trade. Query—Why did the shippers refuse (they admitting that the demand was just) to give the additional five cents per ton, when they knew full well that the boatmen would "stand up to the rack, fodder or no fodder?"

Quite a respectable little excitement was got up one day last week, by several men from Massachusetts, demanding one of the "first hosses" now in possession of one of our citizens. One of the men believed that the animal belongs to him, and was stolen by a man by the name of John Webber, whom they arrested at Pinegrove and who is now in the County Jail. It is the opinion of the public that the "wrong bird" has been caged, and that no requisition from the Governor, nor a demand for the horse will ever be made; it being supposed that the whole was but a scheme for raising the "wind" out of the party under arrest. Webber says that he purchased the horse from the other party and that it there was then about the matter, it was done by his accusers. Well, "*prove property, pay charges and take him away*," will no doubt, throw some light on the subject.

The "Schuylkill Haven Cemetery" has been beautifully laid out in lots, nearly one hundred of which have been sold to the various denominations of S. Haven and vicinity. The location is certainly one of the most appropriate ones in the County. It is the intention of the lot holders to improve them, so as to compare favorably with any Cemetery in the County.

Yours truly, SENTINEL

Schuylkill Haven, August 4, 1853.

PORT CARBON AFFAIRS.

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE MINERS' JOURNAL.]

"In the course of human events it becomes necessary" for every man to mind his own business, and sometimes to pay a little attention to that of others, especially when they have so far neglected theirs, that one would suppose they had none.

I would like to know what has become of our *Police*. Our Burgess had notices stuck up through Town, last Spring, containing the names of some thirty Policemen, but what has become of them? Can our Burgess answer the question?

I have been watching the actions of your Pottsville Police, they are doing the thing up, right, beginning at the root of the evil, and our sentiments are "lay on, Macduff." It is a pity that their jurisdiction is not extended over our Town. I think they would reap a rich harvest. Our law and order loving authorities would do well to put a search warrant in the hands of your vigilant officers, for they are some other organization are needed to come down on our Beer shops anc Tippling houses (of which we have a good share,) and the Sabbath is their principal day of business.

Before Pt Carbon was *incorporated*, these gracious laws and order loving men, must have a *Borough*—nothing else would answer to preserve order and enforce the laws; and now that they have what they asked for, where are the laws or where are they that were appointed to enforce them? I have never heard of as much as an organization among them.

Nothing has transpired worthy of note since our last. The streets are still being improved. Heavy rains have been the order of the day with us this week. More in future.

Yours truly, VOX

NEW YORK LETTER.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

Commencements—Columbia College—Complimentary Address—Opera—Sontag and Thalton—Revels—Street Audiences—Uncle Tom at the National—Crystal Palace—Arrival of the Cleistons—European News—Arctic and Anthracite—Financial Statements—Daily Times—Enormous Balance in the Treasury—Lamp of Coal—Fire in New Bible House—Accident at the Hippodrome—Bar Rooms—Fire Office—Singular Casualty—Successful Robbery.

New York, August 1, 1853.

Dear Journal:—For years past the last week in July has been a literary carnival, when newly fledged graduates of our Colleges let loose the fire-crackers of their pent-up eloquence, in classical acquirements, on the course of the commencement. Very many of our institutions for learning hold their Annual Commencement during the week which has just passed; out of town Yale, Harvard, Rutger's, Hobart, Hamilton and Princeton, and in the City, our own venerable Columbia has conferred the dull dose of nothingness with her festival. Ninety-nine years has she pursued her onward course and never under more propereous auspices than at the present day. Long may the live and grow, and may ten times ninety-nine years behold my *Alma Mater* flourishing as now. Next year we shall celebrate her Centennial, when will be gathered together old men, whose sons and grandsons have left their homes long ago with the youth of the coming year. The present College edifice, time-worn and venerable, (and what seat of learning does not look the better so?) is now situated in the business part of the City and will in a few years give place to stores, and the institution removed to a splendid building to be erected on some of her property a few miles farther out of town.

The subject of Literature leads me to speak of a high compliment paid to Lieut. Maury, the eminent scholar of our Navy, who be the city last week, in the shape of a complimentary address, on the powers of Europe, and make arrangement for a system of observations connected with his celebrated Wind and Current theory. A number of our enlightened merchants pre-med him with a purse on his departure, which on being opened was found to contain five thousand dollars and a service of plate. The compliment from such men was highly valuable.

In Opera we are well supplied. At Castle Garden we have Sontag and a troupe of strong names who have appeared in all the popular operations, Norma, Favorita, Elisir d'Amore, and Robert Le Diable, having successively delighted the ears of the public.

Mr. Thalton, who is now the incomparable Thalion, who is repeating the Bohemian Girl to crowding audiences nightly. The throngs in Crosby street, in the rear of the Theatre, seem to be as much delighted as the fashionable crowds who fill the gay Broadway street. The question imitates the fairy cent insiders with their cushioned seats. The windows being thrown wide open during the present warm weather, every note can be distinctly heard in the street. On the off night, which is as usual, immense favorites, draw as many persons as the fullest limits of the Theatre can accommodate.

The other Theatres are holding the even tenor of their way, except Burton's and Lyceum, which have not yet re-opened. At the National they have produced a drama which has not commited some young profligate, five years old, Cordelia Howard, to sustain the part of Eva. The strong points of the work are brought out still stronger than the original, increasing the popularity of the book with all of the class who frequent that Theatre, Mechanics, hard-fisted men, and Bowery B'hoys, the bone and sinew of the multitude, and the very ones who are most affected by the story of human frailty, and are inclined to think that they would lend but little assistance to the United States Marshal in such a case.

The Exhibition is rapidly filling up, and the number of visitors increases largely every day. The different departments are beginning to be finally arranged, and will be completed shortly if you then will accomplish the whole matter the machinery erected will then be finished and in operation, and the gallery of paintings will be opened. To the painting department will be transferred most of the statuary, thus giving more room in the main edifice. The Centaur has arrived with sixty cases of goods for the fashionable department, which will be one of the finest and fullest of the Exhibition. The doors are now opened an hour earlier in the morning (at one o'clock) and ladies admitted alone, affording them an opportunity to loiter away their time in its vast naves and galleries.

The crowds who throng it daily begin to present that motley appearance which a congregated multitude from various quarters must show. It is made up chiefly of out of town residents, as our City denizens are, many of them, away for the season, and those of them prefer waiting till it is so full tide. The majority of the present visitors are those who from various causes are unable to avail themselves of any other opportunity. In my next letter I will give you a daguerreotype of the vicinity of the Palace, which, let me assure you, is full as much of a curiosity as the interior.

Our European news is of no particular *moment*. A unique war seems to be commenced, the effect of which upon our own Country would be difficult to estimate. Our Navy in the Mediterranean seems to have aroused from its lethargy and is acting as true Americans should.

Quite a discussion is afloat in New York as to the relative trips of the Arctic and Arabia, facts seeming to show that after all the Arctic is still the champion of the seas. So may it be.

In accordance with a recent Act of the Legislature, our Banks must report their proceedings, weeks business, and condition, on every Monday. The reports are published in one daily paper, *The Daily Times* has been complimented by the selection of the Superintendent of the Banking department, so in its columns you will find quite a host of financial matters, on Tuesdays hereafter. No better selection could possibly have been made, for we regard the *Daily Times* as the very best of our papers. In its ample columns may always be found the finest literary productions, and in its news items it is never behind the age. In its Editors you may find men of mark and perfect gentlemen. May their shadows never be less.

I see by the report of the Secretary of the Treasury, that the balance amounts to twenty-three millions of dollars. What will be done with this enormous surplus? What a chance for Galphanism, and all the other *isms* that rise in the Capitol. There will, undoubtedly be many a scheme brought forward at the next session to find a *safe* depository for some of it.

For the class whom such things interest, let me give you a resume of small doings in town. Among them we have a lump of Coal, weighing fifteen tons, from the Parker Vein Company for the World's Fair, landed on one of our piers, and since carted up to Fourth Street.

Among the fires of last week was one which came near destroying the new Bible House. It is where the heat from the furnaces having untitled a portion of the floor. It had probably been burning under the boards for some hours, while the extreme height of the building rendered it extremely difficult to reach it with water. The loss will amount to ten thousand dollars—covered by insurance; the fire might have been very extensive, and the loss enormous.

Again an accident at the Hippodrome—two young ladies were thrown from their horses and dragged along the distance in the arena. They must have been several bruised, though like all other accidents in the establishment it has been hushed up, and it is almost impossible to ascertain the denouement.

Hotel fracas seem to be quite *alla mode*. We have had no less than three collisions among the servants of three of our first houses, which were only quelled by the united efforts of the police and guests of the houses.

The old story of wild cattle in our streets is now reviving, and on several instances, the highways have been summarily cleared of pedestrians, by the four-footed enemy. One huge fellow, last week, after depopulating several crowded thoroughfares, including Broadway, turned into the Park, and having taken possession of one of the grass plots, surveyed the City Hall, that seat of Aldermen's wisdom, and was finally lassoed by a little boy, much to the chagrin of many of our fighting men, whose endeavors to corner him had been unsuccessful for several hours.

A very singular casualty happened on Friday last, as follows: An omnibus attempted to cross the Hudson River Railroad track, between two cars coming in opposite directions. The driver, however, had miscalculated his chance and the vehicle was caught between the cars and completely crushed. The horses were killed and seven gentlemen and lady passengers fatally injured. The driver himself escaped with his life, but was so crushed the box, met with serious hurt. The accident was as singular as it was unusual, and the loss of life which will probably result must be quite large.

One of the most successful robberies which we have chronicled in a long time, was perpetrated on Tuesday last, on the Mechanics and Trader's Bank of Jersey City. The thieves, as was supposed, first stole the keys from the residence of the Cashier and then proceeded to the vaults of the Bank and helped themselves to over eleven thousand dollars. The key was found the following morning on the floor of the Banking House by the domestic whose business it was to sweep and clear the building. Suspicion has, however rested on a *beau* of the girl's to whom, it is believed, she give the key—She has been arrested, and the police are in search of her Lothario. One thousand dollars reward has been offered for the recovery of the money.

Till another week, indulgent public, adieu.

G. C. F.

PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

Politics—Injunction Case—City Mortality—Grover Alberti in another Scrape—Fine Water Richmond Arrivals, &c. &c.

Philadelphia, Aug. 4th, 1853.

Already the political pot begins to boil and seethe—the scum is slowly rising—at the coming election there will be at least 3 parties in the field, each with its list of candidates "long drawn out." There will be the Whigs, Natives and Democrats, then the pale Fire Department ticket, the Maine Liquor Law then, the Rum Hole keepers' ticket, in opposition to the last named, the Free Democracy, numbering here about 200; thus take it all in all we are going to have some fun in a month or two. In the intervening time meetings of the "unterrified" grace or disgrace every Market house and public hall—great times these elections.

Another Injunction case has been applied for before the Supreme Court; this is an application to restrain the Burgesses of West Chester from subscribing 400 shares in the Philadelphia and W. C. Railroad, at $50 a share—total $20,000. If, as the defendants have already admitted an increase of taxes will probably follow, the sooner an injunction is granted the better. Let these Burgesses, or the Authorities of any other town Reading included, subscribe for Railroad stock or "Rag Mill" stock out of their private pockets, but this plan of voting away the little money the people in the public treasury from mere sectional debts unpaid, is somewhat ahead of the 19th Century, even with *all its* cuteness and plans well laid for robbing honest labor of its earnings.

The Board of Health has passed some very satisfactory *resolutions* concerning the vessel, Mandarin, that brought malignant Bilious Fever to port from Cantagena. I see you speak of it in your last edition) probably the well merited indignation aroused against our careless Lazaretto Physician and his Assistants, well deserved.

Our last week's Bills of Mortality shows 31 deaths Cholera Infantum, 22 Consumption 36 Dysentery, 16 Fevers of various kinds, total deaths 205, which is about the usual average for this season of the year.

It may not be inappropriate to mention that the Camden and Amboy Railroad, the Delaware & Raritan Canal, and the New Jersey R. R. will transport any goods designed for exhibition at the Crystal Palace, free of charge.

The famed George F. Alberti, is in another scrape, resulting from his zeal in hurrying away poor Bill Fisher, who, with but a "skeleton" trial was posted into Maryland, there to live and die in servitude, because his skin is a darker shade than the white man. And old yet not less true charge against the said Slave catcher and Trafficker in flesh and blood, has been revived or conspiracy in abducting one of Fisher's children. Alberti, a Warrant for the arrest has been issued, so that should conviction ensue (well may we say "Justice is slow but sure") he will be "up."

At the back of this disgraceful affair comes another, the arrest and commitment of another trafficker, Benjamin Whipper, who stands charged with carrying away and selling as a slave, a free colored woman, named Mary Jane Thompson! If this charge is true, then a punishment of the severest nature under the law should be inflicted, and that without compassion.

The rain of the early part of this week has made the Schuylkill of a dark yellow color, which mixture of water clay and other dameless components is pumped up to the top of Fairmount, from thence distributed by pipes of lead and iron—drank by our citizens—and the consequence people look like mad hatters—healthy, savoid stagers—yet, extremely sad.

The arrival at Richmond (nearly at the Coal Wharves) during the month of July, were 7 Steamers, 94 Brigs, 501 Schooners, 68 Sloops, 100 Barges, and 304 Canal Boats—total 1164.

Speaking of Richmond, the large improvements projected by the Reading Railroad are fast approaching a completion. An extensive wharf addition is already finished.

With so much to this week, I remain ever yours,

Ben M.

[FOR THE MINERS' JOURNAL.]

PLAGIARISM.

Editors Miners' Journal:—Raymond, in his work on Political Economy, has said that the history of mankind, in all ages of the world, shows that they will not labor for themselves long as they can compel others to labor for them. The same author remarks that some do this by fraud and overreaching—some by the exercise of their wits in one way, some in another, and yet it is his opinion that the host, who live by the labor of others, if collected together, would exceed all calculation.

While I shall not undertake to unpack a page in considering the orthodoxy of the view of things, I invite your attention to a case in point, that, in a measure, illustrates the correctness of Raymond's speculation. The Philadelphia *Ledger*, of Wednesday, the 27th inst., contains the following in its money article, and sends it forth as the product of the brain of one of its editors, viz:

(*Page 84.*) In this State, there always have been, and there now exists, a great number of men opposed to the money corporation and the paper money system; but their opposition has produced little effect, in the bank company, there is, on the plea side, the strong feeling of private interest supported to a great extent by party discipline, and on the other side, the comparatively weak feeling of patriotism, without any political and form party organization. The friends of the banking system act in concert, its opponents act almost single, they act at all. Against any kind of action there are various discouragements. No proposition is made to establish a new bank or to extend the charter and increase the capital of an old one, it seems hardly worth while to oppose it, for one bank more or less can have but little effect. The question immediately occurs on such occasions, why should not these men, as well as others be permitted to share the profits of banking? Every new bank does, indeed, increase the difficulty of reform; but the prospect of reform seems so remote as to be with many thought hardly worthy of attention.

(*Page 86.*) If a bank only preserves a tolerable credit, the renewal of its charter follows as a matter of course. At least, we have met with no instance on record of a refusal to renew the charter of a State bank which had not committed some open act of bankruptcy. How far a bank may be entitled to the credit it enjoys, is seldom inquired into. Too many interests are then concerned—those who have bought stock at second hand, know not, if the bank were compelled to wind up; if its assets would cover its debts. Some of the borrowers from the bank feel alarmed, for, if called on to pay what they owe, their insolvency may be made apparent, and the means of living in splendor be taken away from them.

(*Page 81.*) Leadership of six hundred dollars per annum makes a man a firm friend of the banking system; and he who has had an accommodation note discounted, of the amount of only year of his life, and two or three weeks, feels uncomfortably if you hint at the possibility of a charter not being renewed. Such is the weakness of human nature that, if a man owns only a hundred dollars' worth of stock, it makes him less an enemy to money corporations than he otherwise might be. Whenever the Legislature creates a bank, it by the same act creates an interest sufficient to sustain that bank, under all circumstances, but those of open bankruptcy. And, as if to give these various interests as much power as possible, it has been contrived in this State, that the charters of the several banks shall expire at the same time. The extent of bank influence is not easily ascertained. It is seldom we see a "bank ticket," or a "money corporation ticket" on the election ground; but, when questions are agitated which affect this interest, the banks have agents at work, whose operations are the more effective because they are unseen.

This dissertation, it strikes me very forcibly, instead of being the production of any one connected with the *Ledger*, was written a number of years ago by one William M. Gouge. It will be found by any one taking the trouble to make the examination, in that gentleman's work, on the "*Paper Money and Banking in the United States*," under the head "*Of the Ways and Means by which Bank Charters are Obtained and Renewed*," pages 80, 81, 83. The book was printed in Philadelphia, by T. W. Ustick, in 1833.

The only alteration made, it is proper to say, is the transposition of parts of the articles, the editor dove-tailing them together to suit his purpose.

I have no comment to make upon this wholesale appropriation, without credit, of other people's labor, and would not have noticed the matter at all, but for the censoriousness exhibited by the *Ledger* men whenever a flaw, imaginary or real—of the which they are so fond of discovering in their brethren of the press, or in the public characters of the country. If my memory serves me right, the lamented Webster was charged with plagiarism by this sheet, a short time previous to his death, in a historical lecture he delivered before one of the Societies of the country. And, if I do not greatly err, the Hon. G. M. Bibb, Secretary of the Treasury of the U. S., in 1844, was arraigned before the bar of public opinion, for a like offence, by the same paper. Mr. Bibb's report, it was said, contained reflections not unlike those embodied in a publication on Political Economy. The *Ledger* placed them in parallel columns, and made a great ado about the Secretary's coolness in thus relieving himself of labor. People who thus expose what they conceive to be others, should not be permitted to pass by unreminded of their own sins. The trite saying, that those who live in glass houses should not throw stones, came, with propriety, be recommended to their careful study. Justice.

☞ Anthracite in Locomotives,—The Philadelphia *Register*, noticing that an agent of the New York and Erie Railroad is now in this County, inquiring which is the best Anthracite Coal for Railroad Engines remarks:

"It may not generally be known that the Millholland engines, on the Reading Railroad, have proved, by long-continued experience, under every severe test, that anthracite coal is superior in economy and efficiency to any other kind of fuel. About a third of all the working engines on that road are now burning this coal exclusively. Every new engine ordered is constructed for its use; and all old wood engines, when put up for any extensive repairs, are altered to burn anthracite."

DURING some part of the year most children are troubled with worms, which is a source of great annoyance, and in many cases they are the cause of death. Therefore, if your children are troubled with worms, you should lose no time in procuring such remedies as will most speedily and effectually destroy them and restore the health of the child. Many of the Worm Medicines now before the public, contain Calomel in various quantities, which is always a dangerous medicine to take, and particularly for children; as they do not know the danger attending it, they are not apt to be sufficiently careful after its use. Therefore we would earnestly recommend all persons who have children afflicted with Worms to procure a box of Dr. J. W. Cooper's VEGETABLE WORM POWDERS. They are the best Medicine for the destruction of worms, ever discovered. They contain no calomel or any other article from which any danger can arise, and besides all this they are pleasant for children to take. They are prepared by C. P. Hews, and for sale by John S. G. Martin, Druggist, Pottsville, and H. Shissler, Port Carbon.

HEADACHE.—Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are a positive cure for this distressing complaint; because they purge from the body those bilious humors which are the cause not only of headache, giddiness, nausea and sickness, &c., but of all the ills to which flesh is heir. One 25 cent box of the above named Indian Vegetable Pills, nay, a single dose, will frequently carry off a violent attack of headache; and, in cases of long standing, perseverance alone is wanted in order to make a cure of every description of headache.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills also aid and improve digestion and purify the blood, and therefore give new life and vigor to the whole frame.

Caution.—Storekeepers would do well to exercise care in buying from pedlars. We understand that a man by the name of Heesland, and another by the name of Stiles, are offering what purports to be Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills. These persons are not authorized Agents for this Medicine, and the article offered cannot be guaranteed a genuine. The genuine is for sale by Mrs. E. M. BEATTY and J. G. BROWN, Pottsville. Wholesale Office, 160 Race Street, Phila delphia

LYON'S KATHAIRON.—*For Preserving, Restoring and Beautifying the Hair*, is the most delightful and wonderful article the world ever produced. Its astonishing success is without a precedent in the history of the *Materia Medica*. Dark and luxuriant curls, soft and glossy hair, with scores of admirers, (mark this ladies,) is the universal effect of the Kathairon. Bald and gray heads were perfectly astonished. "The Kathairon has fully restored my hair after a baldness of 12 years. A.-J. Courtright, 76 Bond st N. Y." The Kathairon is a certain cure for Nervous Headache, and all Cutaneous Diseases. Sold by all dealers, everywhere. Try it. Price only 25 cents in large bottles. D. S. Barnes, Proprietor, 161 Broadway, N. Y. Sold by every Dealer in Pottsville; T. W. Dyott & Sons, Philada., Wholesale Agents. 30-3m

"I DIGEST"—Such is the true meaning of the word "Pepsin," or of the two Greek words from which it is derived. This is the significant and appropriate title of the True Digestive Fluid, or Gastric Juice, prepared by Dr. J. S. Houghton, of Philadelphia, from the fourth Stomach of the Ox for the cure of indigestion and Dyspepsia. It is Nature's own remedy for an unhealthy Stomach.—No art of man can equal its curative powers. It renders good eating perfectly consistent with health. See the figure of the Ox, in another part of this paper

☞ *The decennial* increase of the most favored portions of Europe is less than one and a half per cent per annum; while that of the United States is at the rate of three and a half per cent. According to our past progress, viewed in connection with that of European nations, the population of the United States in forty years will exceed that of England France, Spain, Portugal, Sweden and Switzerland, combined.

☞ *The President's Son.*—A marble monument, in the obelisk form, has recently been erected in the ancient burial place in Concord, over the remains of the son of President Pierce, killed in January last, bearing this inscription:

"Benjamin Pierce, born April, 13, 1841; died January, 6, 1853. 'Go thy way, thy son liveth.'"

☞ *Trees Destroyed by Gas.*—In Salem, Lynn, Portsmouth, Newburyport, and other cities, where gas has recently been introduced, it is said, that valuable ornamental trees have been destroyed by the leakage of the gas pipes. By the escape of gas from broken pipes, it has been found that all trees within fifty feet of the leakage have been killed.

☞ *A Fearful Account.*—The use of alcoholic beverages has cost the United States directly in ten years $120,000,000; has burned or otherwise destroyed $5,000,000 worth of property; has caused 300,000 persons to be sent 250,000 to prison, and 100,000 children to the poor house; caused 1500 murders and 5000 suicides; and has bequeathed to the country 1,000,000 orphan children.

☞ *Prize fight.*—Yankee Sullivan, thro' the *Herald*, has announced that he has made a match to fight with Morrissey, the champion of California, about the middle of Autumn, for $1000 a side.

☞ *It is stated* that trained dogs are about to be introduced into New York, to hold up ladies' long dresses on wet days. No other puppies will be allowed on the track.

☞ *The Bible* has been translated into one hundred and forty-eight languages, and forty-three millions of copies distributed by the British and Foreign Bible Society.

☞ *The income* of the Bishop of London, for the last seven years, has averaged eighty-five thousand dollars a year, according to his own returns.

☞ *The Chicago Tribune* says, that in two years from now, between three and five thousand miles of railroad will be in operation in Illinois.

POTTSVILLE MARKETS.

CORRECTED WEEKLY FOR THE JOURNAL.

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