The Miners' Journal

POTTSVILLE, PA.

Saturday Morning, Nov. 19.

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

THE PACIFIC RAILROAD.

Northern Route—Cost—Distance, &c., &c.

This great enterprise will, doubtless, form a prominent and prolific subject for the next Congress, now soon to assemble; and, in order that our readers may the better be prepared to understand and appreciate the lengthy speeches and magnificent schemes it is sure to call forth, we wish to post them in advance, upon the leading characteristics of the work.

Some time ago we explained the different routes proposed and now being surveyed, with the advantages of each, as put forth by their respective friends. We also quoted the estimated cost of the Middle or St. Louis route, as figured out by Mr. S. Norris of Philadelphia—to pay 8-10 per cent. on a capital of $100,000,000, $50,000 a mile being the estimate for a complete equipment: while a writer in the *Scientific American* puts his pile road at the low figure of $10,000 a mile.

The New York *Railroad Journal* of Saturday last (12th) contains a large Map of the extreme Northern route, running from Chicago, North-west by West, around the head waters of the Missouri, then almost West to De Fuca on a bay opening immediately out into the Pacific—the air-line distance between the two places, 1752 miles. This is accompanied with full topographical and geographical statistics—both the Map and the comments by Edwin F. Johnson, C. E.—The actual length of the whole line, the portions already finished, under contract or chartered, he sums up as follows:

	Miles.
In Illinois,	70
In Wisconsin,	290
In Minnesota,	620
In Missouri Territory,	420
In Washington do	560
Total,	1960

Of this distance, nine hundred and ninety miles, or about one-half of the whole, are embraced under existing acts of incorporation, granted by the several States and Territories for the construction of a Railroad on the proposed route, as follows:

The portion in Illinois is included in the charter of the "*Illinois and Wisconsin Railroad Company.*" That in Wisconsin in the charter of the "*Rock River Valley Union Railroad Company*"—and that through Minnesota in the charter of the "*Minnesota Valley Railroad Company.*"

The portion of the line in Illinois is located and under contract. Forty miles of it are graded, and twenty-five miles of track have been laid from Chicago west, and a considerable expenditure has been made for equipment. The company will soon commence the business of transportation and the road will be completed to the Wisconsin line by the first day of July next.

On the portion in Wisconsin, fifty-five miles are located and under contract, and work grading is in progress at various points. This portion passes through Janesville in the Rock River Valley, the principal town in the interior of the State, and extend to Madison, the capital of the State. This portion will also be completed by the first day of July next.

The cost of building and thoroughly equipping this line is estimated, in round numbers, at $100,000,000.

But without confining ourselves farther, for the present, to any one particular route, the advantages and disadvantages of each of which will, doubtless, be thoroughly canvassed before long, we append the following cogent reasons for an early connection of *some* kind between the Atlantic and Pacific sea-boards, from the November number of *Putnam.* The completion of such an enterprise within the next fifteen, or, at most, twenty years, may be set down as a foregone conclusion—our "manifest destiny"—and it is, therefore, well for every one to understand the reasons for so magnificent and costly a scheme. *Putnam* accordingly explains:

The passages to the East, as everybody probably knows, are now made, 1st, by the Mediterranean Sea of Cairo, thence, through Suez, to the port of Bombay to Canton; 2d, around the Cape of Good Hope to Calcutta and thence to Canton; and 3d, by the Isthmus of Panama, and thence to Shanghai.—The transit of goods there, which is partly by steamer and partly overland, is 9,656 miles from London, or about 120 days; the longest, which is by the Cape, is 18,510 miles from Liverpool, or 170 days; while the route by the Isthmus from Liverpool is 12,030 miles, or 63 days for steamers and 120 for sailing vessels. From New York to Canton, by the Cape route, is 20,000 miles, and by the Isthmus 10,000; or 54 days' steaming and 125 days' sail. Now, compared with these, a route across this continent would place Liverpool within 18 days of Shanghai, and New York within 25 days, which would be a saving of more than half the time by the shortest of the other routes, and more than two-third of the longest. The time, according to the calculations of the most experienced men, there would be an equivalent reduction in the expenses of transportation, and more than an equivalent increase of profit, in the new markets, both along our west-coast and among the islands of the South Pacific, which the additional facilities of intercourse would open. Thus, we see at a glance, that a railroad, such as is now proposed, would render the people of the United States the masters of the incalculable wealth of the 300,000,000 of China, of the 50,000,000 of Japan, and of the other growing millions that are soon destined to fill the gold-bearing fields of Australia.—Europe would be compelled to become our tributary to us, and the young Republic, which the Despotisms have affected so often to depise, would yet stronger to internal unity by the cords of sympathy and interest, would give the law of freedom to the world. A new Rome, in the extent of her grandeur and strength, she would be better than Rome, in the display of the one and the exercise of the other; for she would spread her arts, not by the forces of her arms, but by the gentler ties of commerce, united to the more glorious persuasions of Christianity.

As to the practicability of the road, the writer continues:

The vast wigwags of the oriental despots, whose trains we daily see in the centered among the sands, fill us with wonder and admiration, the wonder in the comparison with late work, and we should be utterly staggered by the thought of it, were we not sustained by the consciousness of a power greater than that of any monarch on the earth—the power of the People, working with implements which modern genius has discovered, and with an energy which American freedom could alone inspire.—What, indeed, has not the enterprise of our countrymen of itself, without regarding that of other nations, accomplished within the last twenty years? It has constructed 13,000 miles of railroad; it has built 3,000 miles of canal; it has twined around them 16,000 miles of telegraph; it has rent forth 22,000 ships; it has covered lakes and the oceans with gigantic steamers; it has brought into cultivation millions of acres; it has erected innumerable factories; it has reared a multiplicity of villages and cities; it has published myriads of newspapers; and it has scattered its charities broadest to all nations. Surely, then, two thousand miles of railroad more is not an impossibility!

The *Railroad Journal* is hard down upon the recently chartered Company in that State. The writer chases them principally as "politicians and speculators," and says "it will require very different timber to build the Pacific road."

PATRICK O'DONOHOE.

HIS "EXCITEMENT" IN BALTIMORE.

The Telegraph, it will be recollected, announced some days ago, that the Irish Patriot, O'Donohoe, was too much "excited" to be allowed to proceed with his proposed lecture in Baltimore on a certain evening. We have been wondering ever since what alarming pitch of "excitement" this could be that Mr. O'D. was wrought up to that prevented it holding forth—a reporter for the Philadelphia *Sun*, who was present on the occasion referred to, explains the symptoms as follows. He says the large hall (Assembly Rooms) was filled mostly with persons of "Celtic birth," and almost the entire Romish priesthood of the city was present. Everybody was on the tiptoe of expectation, waiting anxiously for a rich treat; and in that it seems they were not disappointed, though it consisted of a part of the performance not down in the bills.

He in short on being led out and introduced, held great cheers and the music of a fine band, it was very evident that the Patriot was, in common parlance, "tight." His subject was "Breaches of compact of the British Government with the Irish State Prisoners, and Persecution of them and other Prisoners of the Crown in Van Diemian's Land;" and without much preface, at the same time swaying backward and forward on the stage in the imminent danger of all in his vicinity, and only saving them and himself by holding to a table, he pitched directly into the Governor of Australia, asserting that, in his opinion, he was a ——— rascal, and that he was a ——— of a ———, &c. &c.

"The who'e time of the lecture," the writer continues, "was occupied by O'D. in the attempt to button the upper, four buttons of his pants in front, and as the unmentionables would work down during the display of his oratorical powers, he was under the necessity of giving them a hitch up, every two or three words, thereby aiding the audience to discover that if the top button was not soon fastened, he would be a perfect specimen of a Scotch Highlander. But their fears were useless; the Irish Champion saw the dire necessity of his making one desperate effort; he did so, and the goal was won, he had conquered, and the audience were saved a sight.

* * * *

"All the time his jargon was unmeaning and senseless, and such an outrageous defiance of decency was exhibited that an Irishman arose from his seat and exclaimed: "*Mr. O'Donohoe, you're the worst specimen of an Irishman I ever saw.*" "*You're a d——— liar, you dirty blackguard villain,*" exclaimed Mr. O'D. "*This is not the first time I have been interrupted by hired British emissaries.*" After calling Francis Meagher, Esq., a traitor, &c., Mr. Lawn advanced to the front of the stage and remarked to the audience that Mr. O'D. was *too much excited* for the lecture to proceed, he hoped therefore that they would quietly disperse; for the honor of the Society. But Mr. O'D. was not to be put off in that manner; he came there to speak, and was determined to have his say out, and exclaimed "you're a d——— liar, and a villain, thief," &c., using language of the lowest Billingsgate order, and then addressing the audience: "If the men won't hear me, the gals will." At this juncture, Mr. O'Brien, an officer of the Society, came to the front, and advised the audience to disperse quietly, and also leave the vicinity of the Hall as soon as possible. All this time Mr. O'D. was abusing the President and officers of the Society with most bitter oaths, and the Blues' Band were requested to play one of their soul stirring strains, so as to drown his voice and prevent the audience from having their ears shocked by his blasphemies. So ended the Lecture of the great *Patriot* of the age.

"He was present at St. Vincent's Church last Sunday, and was led out of Church in the middle of the sermon, looking rather 'excited.'"

The patronage of the Priests readily explains O'Donohoe's denouncement of his former comrade, Meagher, and it also, considered together with his occasional fits of "excitement," throws some light on the challenge to a duel O'Donohoe gave to one of Meagher's friends some time ago in New York, before he was three days old in this country.

☞ MAINE LAW IN THE CARS.—On the New York and Erie Railroad, some days ago, a lad came into one of the cars distributing the prospectus of an Anti-Maine Law tract, whereupon a gentleman proposed to take a vote of the passengers on that law.—On requesting those in favor of such a law to rise, the passengers rose with one consent, and the pamphlet-seller, as he entered the car again, was met by three cheers for the Maine Law, during which he learned that his room was better than his company.

☞ SENATOR COOPER.—We hear it reported that Mr. Cooper intends to resign the position of U. S. Senator, for the purpose of becoming a candidate for Governor.—*Pittsburg Post. (Locofoco.)*

This, we take it, will be news to Mr. Cooper. At any rate, it is the first information the community hereabouts have had of any such intention.

Editor's Table.

GODEY for December reaches a peculiar favorite with the ladies. Besides the splendid engravings, music and plethoric pages of interesting reading matter, it also contains a number of the latest and most beautiful patterns of embroidery, cloaks, an opera cap, &c., &c. We will not pretend to describe them, but advise every one of our lady readers (not already taking the Book) to purchase this number and examine for herself.

We have been especially taken with the beauty of the following—it alone, we think, is worth the price of the book:

A MITHER'S BLETHER ABOUT HER BAIRN.

That wean of mine I'll drive me daft,
I solemnly declare;
If I had bedlam in the house,
It couldna plague me mair.
He waukens up at skreich of day.
Then rest wi' him there's nane,
Bawlin', tumblin' up and down
It's no a common wean!

He's never out o' mischief, an'
He never seems to tire;
See! there he's on the fender's edge
He'll tumble in the fire!
He's at the door now! catch him, or
He'll whomle down the stair!
He's got the puir cat now, the wretch
Is ruggin' out its hair!

Look! now he's got his father's book
Wide open on his knee;
And just observe the solemn look
That's in his bonnie e'e.
He canna read, yet looks as grave
As chiel in gown and bawn;
But mair than he looks wise on things
They dinna understan.

An unco wean; yet fiyte on him,
He only laughs an' crows,
Like his faither when he's teasing me;
An' when I tak' the tawa
An' gie 'm a skelp, I'm vexed an' wish
I'd let the bairn alane;
For he looks sae strange-like in my face
I scouldum do't again.

Gude keep us a'! the bairn's asleep,
His wee head on his arm;
Now, wha could look in that sweet face
An' think o' daft 'charm,
Although it's fashous whyles! Eh, me!
His wee cheek's like the rose,
Or the crimson on the far hill-top
When gloamin's gaun to close.

Sleep sound, wee pet! ye're but a type
O' bonny, wardly man,
Whose hands are throng, whose head is full
Wi' many a scheme an' plan;
He rests na day nor night, until
His bustlin' life is past,
An' sleep—Death's sleep—upon him creeps,
As on my bairn at last.

HELEN MUSGRAVE; or Jesuit Executorship—an autobiography of a young lady, a seceder from Romanism. DeWitt & Davenport, N. Y., Publishers. Price 50 cts. This is a work which is doubtless destined to have a wide circulation. It is written in beautiful style, and the story is peculiarly well adapted to the state of public feeling and appreciation at the present time. It is a story of determined rectitude, assailed by the horrors of poverty, battling with the chicanery of Jesuitism, aided by the seductive influence of wealth. The struggle, though fearful, and the result frequently doubtful, terminates in a most triumphant proof that "the way of the transgressor is hard," and that "though hand join in hand in sin, yet the wicked shall not go unpunished," repudiating by most emphatic lessons the false doctrine that "the end justifies the means."

THE MONK'S REVENGE; or the Secret Enemy—a tale of the Eastern Crusades, by Samuel Spring, Esq. DeWitt & Davenport, New York, Publishers. 1 octavo, 250 pp., 50 cts. This work is something in the style of the "old time" romances, and the lovers of "Ivanhoe," "Jerusalem delivered," &c., will relish it as a choice treat. The incidents of this romance belong to an age when men earned renown only on the battle-field, and sought repose only in the lap of beauty. Fanaticism and fatalism—Christian and Mussulman—beauty and deformity—baldric and cutlass—battle-axe and cimeter form part of the elements, which the popular author has entwined with a plot of intense interest, which spreads its ramifications through those apparently discordant materials, and renders them a well-connected whole.

THE ORACLE & GENERAL MINING REPOSITORY. is the title of a new monthly magazine, published in this place by S. H. Daddow & Co. The sample number, for January, containing 60 pages, is just out. The table of contents presents quite an array of attractive matter; the prominent features of which are "The History of the Coal Region," "The Pottsville Continentals," accompanied with a handsome cut of the officers of the Company, "Mines and Mining," A play, &c., &c. Price $3 a year; or, 25c a number. Office of the *Oracle*, Market street, nearly opposite the Post Office.

G. P. PUTNAM & Co., New York, are publishing in weekly parts an official and the *only* "Illustrated Record" of the World's Fair, comprising engravings of all the prominent articles on exhibition, accompanied with full descriptions by competent authors. Those who want a splendid volume, when complete, we advise to subscribe for this work. It is got up in superior style and no one can begrudge the paltry price it costs. One vol. of twenty-six Nos. $3; or, 25c a number—to be had at *Bannan's.*

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW for the last quarter contains a number of able and interesting articles, of which we may mention "Religion in Italy," "The Progress of Russia," "School Claims of Languages," "The Progress of Fiction as an Art," &c., &c. The American reprints of the English Quarterlies, with Blackwood (monthly) are published by Scott & Co., New York, at $3 for Blackwood or 1 Review, or Blackwood and 4 Reviews, $10.—*For sale at Bannan's.*

GRAHAM for December is out, and a splendid number it is. It contains over 100 pages. The engravings are superb, and the reading articles interesting and instructive. Graham announces great improvements for the next Volume, commencing in January. This is a fine work for a Winter evening's companion. Price $3—to be had at *Bannan's.*

THE NOVEMBER NUMBER of the JOURNAL OF THE FRANKLIN INSTITUTE contains much that is interesting to Mechanics, Engineers, &c. Price of this monthly, $5 a year—to be had at *Bannan's.*

Local Affairs.

☞ *Don't Forget.*—The Artillerists give their Ball next Wednesday evening, at the Town Hall. They promise a good time, and we have no doubt they will be as good as their word.

☞ *Court* has been in session here during the week for the trial of civil causes—only two, but important, cases have been disposed of.

☞ *Madame Bostwick* and an accompanying *Tenor* singer, from Philadelphia, are expected to give a Concert in this place shortly. The time has not yet been fixed.

☞ *Take care* of your poultry, there are thieves about. A number of our citizens, we understand, have provided their coops with spring-guns, man-traps, &c.—a very judicious precaution.

☞ *Dr. A. Heger* delivered an interesting and able lecture against modern spiritualism, before the Literary Society, on Wednesday evening. The audience was large, and all seemed to pay the most marked attention to his pungent and logical arguments. This was followed by a spirited debate on Woman's Rights.

☞ *Night Schools.*—The attention of our Public School Board has been earnestly called to the necessity for Night Schools, and we understand that it is contemplated to make application to the next Legislature for permission to that effect. Such schools could not fail to be of vast service in this community, where many youth are so engaged during the day, in mechanical and other employments, as to leave only the night for their mental improvement.

☞ *Mania a Potu.*—A poor unfortunate person—an Irishman from Summit Hill, Carbon county, by the name of Lawrence Gayton, yesterday afternoon, while laboring under the influence of that terrible malady, deliberately and horribly mutilated himself, in a manner not proper to be named in a public paper—and that, too, in broad daylight, and in one of the most public places of our Borough. The poor creature was properly cared for, surgically, and afterwards taken home to his friends.—*Tamaqua Gazette of 12th.*

☞ *Closing Stores.*—In another column will be found a list of the Borough Storkeepers and Business firms, numbering upwards of fifty, who have signed an agreement to close their establishments every evening, except Saturday, at 8 o'clock. In recommending this reform, last week, we set forth its prominent advantages, both to proprietors *and clerks.* Personally, we have always been so much in favor of the plan, that we have for years closed our store at an early hour every evening, without waiting for the example or co-operation of others.

☞ *Suffocated.*—Two boys, named Kline and Moore, about 14 or 16 years of age, were suffocated in the cellar under Mr. D. J. Ridgway's office, at Mt. Carbon, by the coal gas from the stove, on Friday night of last week. They were employed to oil the cars of the Schuylkill Navigation Company, and went into the cellar, where the oils and grease were kept, to spend the night; and in order to make themselves more comfortable, withdrew the stove-pipe from the window through which it was passed, and closed the shutters, thus allowing the gas to escape and fill the room. Next morning they were found lying on the floor together, dead.

This melancholy occurrence should be a warning to others, of the danger of sleeping in close rooms, into which coal gas is allowed to escape.

☞ *Accident.*—As one of Mr. Jack Templo's teams, loaded with hay, was crossing the railroad at Fishbach, about, 7 o'clock, Saturday evening last, it was run into by a train of coal cars, (they descend by gravity here), and a man on top pitched off and seriously injured; a little girl about 12 years of age, daughter of a German citizen, Philip Gutchen, sitting on the pole of the wagon, was thrown under the cars and her right wrist and hand crushed by the wheels, so as to render amputation necessary; the wagon smashed and one horse lamed. Cause, (all-sufficient),—The driver was under the influence of liquor, as was also the man that was hurt.

☞ *Powder Mill Explosion.*—The Storage or Dry-house of the Powder Mill of Messrs. Schwenck & Co., some two or three miles beyond Donaldson, in this County, containing an unusually large quantity of powder, just ready for packing and shipment, was fired on Monday night last, about 10½ o'clock, and the whole establishment blown up with a terrific explosion. The citizens of Donaldson, Tremont and the surrounding neighborhood were roused from their beds, quite alarmed by the sudden light and the quaking of their "earthly tenements."

The shock was very sensibly felt in this place, a distance of some sixteen miles, and the impression prevailed that we had been visited by a miniature *earthquake.* The houses in some portions of the Borough were very perceptibly shaken.

The fire, we understand, was seen some fifteen minutes before the explosion took place, but no one would venture to go near to extinguish it. We have not heard that any one has been arrested for the fiendish perpetration, though it was clearly the work of an incendiary, as none of the workmen were employed about the premises at that hour.

☞ *Bible Society.*—The Schuylkill County Female Bible Society met in the Lecture Room of the Episcopal Church, on Monday evening, the 14th inst., Rev. C. F. Towne, of the M. E. Methodist Church, in the Chair—B. Bannan, Secretary.—The audience was large. In the absence of any regularly appointed Lecturer, Rev. Mr. Washburn addressed the Society, on the beneficial influence of the Holy Scriptures upon the intellect. Mr. C. Walters, the Colporteur of the Society, followed with a report of his labors, expenses, &c., for the last quarter, during which time he has canvassed Lykens Pine, Deep Creek, Mahantongo and Mahanoy Valleys, West Wood, West West, Llewellyn, Tremont, Fishbach, Allisonville, Delaware Works, New Castle, Coal Castle, Mt. Laffy, Oak Hill, Mine Hill Gap, Heckscherville and Glen Carbon.

Whole No. of families visited,			1482
" " destitute,			200
" " non-accepting,			123
Bibles sold, Eng.,	165	Test's sold, Eng.	229
" " Ger.,	57	" " Ger.	134
" " Welsh,	2	" " Welsh,	1
Whole No. of books sold,			528
Bibles given, Eng.,	4	Test's given, Eng.,	19
" " Ger.,	4	" " Ger.,	3
Whole No. of books given,			30
" " " circulated,			558
Monies received for books sold.			$235 20
Donations,			16 43
Total,			$251 63

The Society adjourned to meet in the 2d Methodist Church, on the first Monday evening in January, 1854.

SCHUYLKILL HAVEN AFFAIRS.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

In the absence of "dreadful accidents" and other "highly interesting news," permit me to show you a *sight worth* seeing. It is no *more nor less* than Schuylkill Haven, as seen from Schuylkill Mountain. Behold the scene! It is true that the valleys which surround us have been stripped of their verdant tints, but there is still grandeur in the gigantic chain of mountains that surround that beautiful town! Nature, as if fearful of offending the most fastidious, has kindly decked them with laurel and evergreen, framing, as it were, an immense battlement, crowned with badges of victory! At the foot of the mountain upon which we stand, flows gently the River Schuylkill, the name of which brings vividly to our memories the wrongs of the Red man on the one hand, and his vindictive deeds of retaliation on the other. But let us, for the present, forget the past—it is a gloomy picture! Time will fade, though it never can erase, those blotches in the history of our country. I have often thought that if an artist, one who could appreciate "the grand and the beautiful," could sit with his pencil and easel, where we now stand, how his soul would be enraptured when beholding the scene before him! Methinks I could see the workings of his countenance as he, views object after object rising, as it were, into sublimity. But, alas! how few there are who take delight in looking and reflecting upon the beauties that surround them upon every side. In that beautiful valley, some four miles in circumference, before us, lies Schuylkill Haven with its 2500 inhabitants. Crossing each other, and running through the centre of the town, are the Philadelphia & Reading Railroad and Schuylkill Canal. Towards the north, on rising ground, (which you mistook for a State Prison) is our Public School House, (no apology needed, as you are not the first stranger that mistook it for that indispensable piece of furniture.) A little further north is "Boyer's Grove," the Summer retreat of the "young uns," during the hot days of the Summer. Towards the north-east are Henry and Abraham Saylor's Boat-yards, where from 15 to 20 large class boats are built annually. Those vacant spots along the River, Canal and Railroad have been calculated for the Iron Works, Factories, &c., of the *rising* generation, unless, peraventure, some more enterprising parties reduce to practice that which the "Old Folks at Home" now theorize. Towards the westward are the "Navigation Landings," where the 20,000 tons of coal are shipped weekly. Commencing here and running toward the south-west is the flourishing suburb of Schuylkill Haven. About 200 yards west of the Navigation Landings is J. & J. Deibert's Boat-yard. About a half mile north-east of this is "The Accommodation Alms-House,"—the "winter headquarters" of many who are too lazy to work and not inclined to spend the money they earned during the summer months! This may *seem* hard language, but it is nevertheless a fact that many of those paupers have "snug piles." I shall resume this subject, with several other "highly interesting" facts about this locality, probably next week.

Yours truly, SENTINEL.

Schuylkill Haven, Nov. 15, 1853.

NEW YORK LETTER.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

The Election and its results—Great triumph of the Whig Party—Chagrin of the Administration—New Police system—Reserve Corps, Legion of Honor—Disaster to a Canal Captain—Port Carbon look out!—Tremendous Storm—Greatest feat on the turf ever known—Printing Press—Large Duties—Magnificent Collection—Grand game of Chess—Superb Engine—Fine Fashions and their contradictions—Information wanted.

NEW YORK, Nov. 15, 1853.

DEAR JOURNAL:—The all absorbing topic of the last week, has been the Election. The Empire State has spoken, let her voice be heard and her sayings recorded. The result is an overwhelming triumph of that party which our opponents would fain believe was dead. The whole State ticket has been carried by larger majorities than was expected; in the Senate the Democrats have but four members, to twenty-three of the Whigs; while the Assembly is over two-thirds Whig. This is all important when you remember that upon the incoming Legislature devolves the duty of electing a United States Senator for the next six years.

In the City a thorough rout has been given, and the Whigs, united with the Reformers, have swept the whole board. The Reformers in almost every case had adopted the Whig candidates, and though made up chiefly from the Whig ranks, numbered many of the true men of all parties. We are now to see whether we shall still retain the unenviable reputation of possessing the most inefficient, corrupt, and venal government in the country. Good men have the reins, let them drive skillfully.

The Hard Shell vote throughout the State was large and quite overbalanced that of the Softs; a fact perhaps not very palateable to the Administration. His a significant fact, that the government organ, at Washington, is dumb on the subject, while the premier is represented as sullen and grim, having prophesied that the Free Soilers would poll three-fourths of the entire known force of the Democratic party in the State.

I mentioned a few weeks since, the re-organization of the Police force of our city. We will now have one of the best disciplined and most effective departments in the world. The gross abuses of the present system had provoked the attention of the Legislature, and the new regime has resulted. The Uniform dress is one of the main features of the new corps, resembling very closely that now worn by the Crystal Palace Police, which many of your readers have seen. It consists of a blue frock coat with brass buttons, emblazoned with the arms of the State, nine on the breast, two on the hips and two on the skirt, and a cap with the word "Police" on the front, with the number of the man in the department, on the London style. This will remedy one of the worst evils of the present system, viz: always being out of the way when wanted, as it is a notorious fact that the Police would hide the star, their only badge of office, and quietly clear out on the first symptoms of a riot or disturbance.

One of the finest features, however, of the new system is the "Reserve Corps," being a body of one hundred men appointed from the main body for their activity and superior qualifications, and as a reward of merit; thus establishing an incentive to faithful performance of duty. This Corps is divided into twenty-four squads, consisting of a sergeant and four men, who are to be omnipresent, and generally oversee the city, as well as the rest of the police force; they are in fact a species of "Legion of Honor." The applicants, moreover, are required to pass a medical examination, as to soundness of frame and capability to endure the fatigue of the profession.

Last week one of your Canal Captains, consigned to New York, with a cargo of Coal, having unloaded, received his freight, and in the evening went to see the elephant. His first attempt was at the Bowery Theatre. While entering the house he felt a hand thrust into his coat pocket; without hesitation he grappled the fellow by the collar, and in his hand saw his pocket book, freight bill of lading, and all. Several of the accomplices then closed around him, and in the melee which ensued, the pickpocket escaped in spite of the hue and cry of the unfortunate lover. His attempt to give chase after the scamp, were frustrated by the gang who stood in his way and pushed him back, mention this as a warning to the unsophisticated people who visit the Bowery, during their stay in New York! I refrain from giving names, though the unlucky sight-seer will undoubtedly peruse these pages.

We have just been visited by one of the old-style rain storms. The water descended in streams like the overflow of a mighty ocean. In many places the streets were completely flooded from side to side, while the wind blew a perfect hurricane. Awnings and shutters danced merrily, and even carts were commodious signs and huge trees. Serious damage resulted all over town, and in one instance a new public School, nearly completed, was almost entirely de-troyed.

I have to chronicle a great feat of the turf, an encounter for sporting men, being no less than a *race against time*, by a large bay gelding, *of One Hundred* miles to be done within *nine* hours for Four Thousand Dollars. The horse made the distance in eight hours, forty-five minutes, and forty-three seconds. The whip was not used during the run, and the horse was anxious to increase his speed, though checked by his driver to the very last mile. As a feat of horse-flesh it has never been seen before, and will probable be seldom or never witnessed again.

[The noble animal referred to, we have observed since, died the same night. He was taken from the course in a very weak condition, and put in the stable, where he was bled, and then covered with six or eight blankets. It is the prevailing opinion among horsemen, that this superabundance of covering, while in an exhausted state, caused his death. *The Tribune*, in noticing this case editorially, remarks, "if no other cause existed than this one fact, that the noblest horse in the world, one which had performed the greatest feat of speed and endurance, has been brutally murdered by horse-racing gamblers, there would be cause enough for us to pour in every honest hand a whip

To lash the rascals naked through the world."

Eds. Journal.]

Among the late new inventions, is a "first power press," by a French citizen of New York, Victor Beauguon, which will print thirty thousand sheets per hour, "perfected in all its details." The feed of Hoes will turn out but twenty thousand and requires eight feeders. The new one combines the principles of the Napier and Hoe presses, and its patent has been sold to Col. Hoe, who will now manufacture them.

It is said that the celebrated New York firm of Dry Goods merchants, A. T. Stewart & Co., pay annually to the United States Treasury, in duties, over One Million Dollars.

On Sunday last a collection was taken up in Dr. Alexander's Church, on the Fifth Avenue, for the Bible Society after a discourse from the pastor, which amounted to the unusually large sum of Three Thousand and Eighty-five Dollars, one of the largest collections ever reached.

From an English paper we learn that the English and French Chess clubs have made a novel match, to be played in the Hippodrome in Paris.—A huge chess board will be marked out on the turf. The castles will be carried on the backs of real elephants, and every other piece will be represented by an equestrian performer, dressed in character. The Kings and Queens will be dressed in gorgeous robes, the Knights in full armor and the Bishops will represent the "true church militant.

The Hudson River Railroad Company are building as engine to run from New York to Albany, which is to be 60 tons in weight and to draw a train of six passenger cars. It is being constructed at Springfield, Mass., and will soon be finished. Its weight will be thirty tons, with eight feet drivers, and will cost Eleven Thousand Dollars. As an Engine, she is probably unsurpassed.

According to promise I will give your lady readers a sketch of the fashions, although if I make any blunder, let them remember that I do not profess to be a Madame Demorest or Jane Drummel, but merely notice what passes directly before my eyes.

In the various styles of dress, plaids, and those on large and startling pattern, predominate—the contrasting colors being in many cases striking.—Dresses are worn open in front with rich underhandkerchiefs as a general rule. Cloaks are the rage of the present Winter, and are made of velvet and cloth, though the latter is much the handsomer. The style of making varies; one of the most graceful of which is a tight bodice, buttoned in front, with a deep cape set on about the line of the shoulders and reaching about to the knee, being somewhat shorter in front than behind where it reaches its greatest depth. The whole is heavily embroidered and forms an elegant garment. There are, however, about as many styles as people have fancies. Bonnets, as well as the entire dress, are extremely gay, and many very *recherche* are made with trimmings of quilled ribbon, laid upon a hat of plain silk or satin, with contrasted colors. The predominant color of the season seems to be blue, as about every other lady that I meet is *blued* in some part or other. Sleeves and undercloths (*I am told*) are worn deeply and expensively worked.

Skirts are for the fashion; and now dear ladies one word for the customs. It is the custom in New York, especially since fancy skirts have come into fashion, for the feminines invariably to carry their garments in their hands, well taken up. The proverbial dirt of New York crossings may be urged in excuse, but hundreds of ladies walk the streets all displayed, when promenading a walk, destitute of a particle of mud or dirt. This is all very fine for the connoisseurs in a pretty foot and a well turned leg, although the charm is lost to the million of both of which may be found anywhere in Gotham. Tell me ladies, why is it that I so seldom see large feet and thick ankles holding up their dresses, and then perform me why, when fashion so ordained, did the ladies trail their dresses a quarter yard in mud and filth and never dream of any remedy.—Ah! this fashion! And once again, how many hundred ladies do I see continually with their underhandkerchiefs so outrageously thin and worn so low, as to display to the eye of every looker-on, all that which proper decency would lead them to conceal. Alas, its fashion! This will make them freely show at one time, and at another blush for fashion, at a mere allusion to the hidden beauties of the human frame.

So potent is fashion, and with such an iron sway does it rule mankind, its slaves. G. C. F.

PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

Board of Health—True Bill against Marshals Wynkoop, &c.—Gold Dust Robbery—Consolidation Report, &c., &c.

The Board of Health are in a scrape, owing to having seized on a "suspected" house in Water street—forced an entrance, tumbled the furniture and bedding out of the windows, and closed the place up. Cause of all this fuss—"the cholera was approaching!" and so the nuisance must be abated. The jury in the case rendered a verdict of five dollars damages for plaintiff. A new trial is being asked for in the case.

"Judge Grier's officers," Messrs. Jenkins, Crossley and Wynkoop, have likewise gone too near the steel trap of broken law, and, accordingly, are caught, the Grand Jury of Luzerne county having found a true bill against them for the disgraceful scene enacted at Wilkesbarre lately.

As the types have it, "a box of gold dust, sent on to the Mint here, has been emptied of $45,000, and the vacant space filled in with shot, &c." This story looks like a hoax, but you have it at the market value, *i. e.*—what it is worth.

Jullien and his monster band are here, and have taken Philadelphia by storm. Turn which way you will, the praises of Jullien's music greet your ear.

The Consolidation Committee's report has just been published. It is filled with valuable information, chiefly of a local nature. From it I gather—The funded debt of the city and districts is $14,961,735 23. To meet this the Gas Works, Prisons, Water Works, Stock in Railroads, &c., &c., is $11,029,628 93. This shows a rather good state of things. However, when we get our Reform members to Harrisburg, things will even look better than they do now. County Boards, Sheriffs, Health Boards, needy Railroads, &c., *then* will be held within proper bounds, *and the public purse* will grow none the less thereby. B. S. M.

☞ ANOTHER new cotton factory is shortly to be started in Lancaster, Pa.

[COMMUNICATED.]

HOSPITAL FOR INJURED MINERS.

EDITORS OF THE JOURNAL:—The undersigned has assurance from the new Hospital, set out from Port Richmond, Philadelphia, that its privileges may be enjoyed by the citizens of the Coal Region, on the simple condition of a Thirty-cents-a-month donation.

The Institution has been in operation a year, under an act of incorporation from the State Legislature. Several Thousand Dollars were contributed by benevolent persons; six acres of ground and a large mansion given by two ladies; other generous provisions made, and nearly 150 patients have already experienced the value of the noble undertaking.

The 7th Art. of the Charter provides that "Any case of accidental injury shall be admitted, if brought to the Hospital within twenty-four hours, &c.," and "*other patients without exclusion of creed, color or country, shall be admitted, subject to the decision of the Physician or Surgeon, &c.,*" thus reaching us.

On Thanksgiving day the subject will be considered in Pottsville, at the Episcopal Church, Centre street, after morning service. Miners and all interested are invited to attend.

DANIEL WASHBURN.

P. S.—Among the eminent, benevolent officers, Dr. FRANCIS WEST is the Physician; Dr. A. HEWSON, the Surgeon, SAMUEL WEAST, Treasurer; and FRANCIS WHARTON, Esq., Secretary.

[FOR THE MINERS' JOURNAL.]

WYOMING SEMINARY.

The buildings of this institution, which were so recently destroyed by fire, have, Phœnix-like, risen from their ashes; and now even more commodious, more convenient, more beautiful and commanding than before, they stand, what they are justly considered—the pride and ornament of the delightful valley in which they are situated. The buildings, in which are the chapel, recitation and other public rooms, together with the apartments occupied by the male students, are three in number, 48 by 60 feet each, built of brick, and at a distance of about 35 feet from each other. The centre building is four stories high, besides the basement; and the others three. The general Boarding Hall, and the building occupied by the young ladies, are on the opposite side of the street—the latter also three stories high and entirely new—and though not built of brick, make a truly imposing appearance. The rapidity with which these edifices have gone up, is truly astonishing! Last March, nothing but a heap of smouldering ruins was to be seen on the ground. Now, we may see four new buildings on the same ground, all alive with busy and enterprising young men and ladies!

Wyoming Seminary has ever since its opening in 1844, continually grown in the estimation and favor of the public; and now it is considered, wherever its name is known, a first class, high-toned literary institution. This is evident from its unparalleled prosperity and extensive patronage; and never has its patronage increased as at present. Its present attendance is about 300, and the probability amounts almost to a certainty, that during the coming Winter, the number will be swelled to twenty, if not quite 500! Which number it will accommodate, when the new arrangements now making are completed. This rapid increase is owing, partly, to the superior inducements now held forth to all, and especially to young men and ladies, who desire an education. By purchasing a scholarship, tuition may be had in all branches, except music, drawing and painting, together with a room furnished, for THREE YEARS, at a cost of Twenty-five DOLLARS! The agent, Rev. Geo. Landon, is rapidly selling these scholarships; and the whole number, *one thousand*, will soon be sold. The price of tuition to those not having scholarships, is comparatively very low, as low as in any other school of the kind; and as low as can possibly be afforded. It varies from $3 to $5,50, per quarter of eleven weeks. Drawing and Painting, $2,50, and lessons on the Piano, $10.—The boarding establishment is under the care of Rev. Alex. Reese, who is hired for the purpose; and is conducted in a manner that would do credit to the best boarding house in the country. The price of board and washing, with room furnished, is $2,00, which together with bills of tuition, must be paid quarterly in advance—one half at the commencement, and the remainder at the middle of the term.

It has never been denied, that this institution possessed facilities for instruction, as great as those possessed by any other similar institution of the kind in the State; and its facilities are now certainly, far better than ever before. The buildings have been constructed on a plan originated by the Principal, Rev. R. Nelson; and combine rare advantages, both for securing the best discipline and attention, and rendering instruction easy and effective. The plan is pronounced by Judge Woodward and many other good "*judges*," to be a "model of convenience."

The young ladies are constantly under the care and supervision of the Preceptress; and the same care is exercised over the male students by the Principal and Professors, who occupy rooms among those of the young gentlemen, and eat at the same table.

The new, complete and valuable "Bennett Library," possessed by the Seminary at the time of the fire, and which was entirely consumed, will again be supplied and much enlarged by the munificence of the same benevolent gentleman, Hon. Liba Bennett, of Wilkesbarre,