The Miners' Journal

POTTSVILLE, PA.

Saturday Morning, April 8,

S. BANNAN, Editor and Proprietor:
J. LITTLE, Associate Editor.

WHIG STATE TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR:
JAMES POLLOCK, OF NORTHUMBERLAND;
FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER:
GEORGE DARSIE, OF ALLEGHENY;
FOR SUPREME COURT:
DANIEL M. SNYDER, OF MONTGOMERY.

LABOR---STRIKES.

"An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure."

In view of the unfortunate position of affairs in the Cumberland (Md.) Mining Region, in consequence of the late disagreement between the Operators and the Miners about wages, the possibility of similar difficulties has been anticipated by some in our own Region. Not that there is now the least sign of such a contingency; but because prudent business men do not confine their vision to the present, but that they may never be caught unprepared for any emergency, always keep an eye to windward, even in the calmest weather. We have accordingly thought it not inappropriate to throw out, in time, a few suggestions, which we hope may be of benefit to both employers and employed, more especially as, in the absence of all excitement or undue prejudice on the subject at this time, they are likely to be better appreciated by both parties.

Strikes, in any business, are always to be deprecated; first, because they interrupt the current of regular business, and create trouble in every department and collateral branch of trade, which in the aggregate far exceeds the original grievances complained of; and secondly, because all experience proves that, in the great majority of cases, the strikers not only gain nothing, but are actually worse off in the end, both from loss of time, and the ill feeling and impaired confidence engendered between them and their employers. True, the latter also suffer very largely, but they are mostly men of capital, and with influential and wealthy connections, and are therefore proportionally better able to bear their losses. Hence, both parties being inevitably the losers, it were often better for either to bear a present inconvenience than to risk the incurrence of greater ones.

To show the immediate effect of a Colliery strike, we have figured out the following calculation which we candidly submit for the thoughtful inspection of every Miner in the Region:

From 1st May to 1st Dec., 214 working days	
Sundays and Lost days off, 45	
Leaving, clear, in one season, 169 working days.	

For the basis of a calculation, we will average the wages at $1,50 a day—a higher or lower rate will not vary the result.

Amount earned in 169 days,	$253.50.
Now suppose an increase of wages is demanded, say one-fourth. This is refused, a turn-out ensues, and the Miners remain idle for, say, 42 days, a little over a month. Let us count the cost,—	
Increase of wages for 169 days,	$63.37
42 days' loss at $1.50	63.00.

Which shows that the refusal of $1.50 per day for 42 days is equivalent to the aggregate gain, by an increase of wages one-fourth, for 169 days—that is, 42 days' idleness eats up the pecuniary profits of a strike, for the whole season! Is there any economy in this?

An Operator's expenses, during the time of a turn-out of his hands, are so varied, according to the nature of his works, that we have no means at hand of making an similar estimate, with any degree of certainty; but they certainly reach a pretty high figure. It is therefore evident that the interests of both parties, identified with and dependent upon one another, as they are, point to a spirit of mutual conciliation between both as the best policy. A little stubbornness on the one side or discontent on the other costs, in the gain, more in the end than it comes to.

It is undoubtedly but the plain dictates of common sense and reason that the ultimate profits of any trade or business should be proportionably divided among all the parties engaged in its prosecution—to be apportioned according to the actual value of the labor employed, the capital invested and the risks encountered. Hence, if in the fluctuations of the market, it happens that any one of them receives more than a fair share, policy (to prevent an interruption of business), if not generosity, would naturally prompt the adoption of a conciliatory disposition toward the others. These latter, however, cannot rightfully demand such a course, unless they too, actuated by a similar spirit, are willing, under adverse circumstances, to share the effects of a depression of business, with their co-laborers. It is a poor rule that will not work both ways.

The whole machinery of the combination of Capital and Labor, is but an every day exemplification of the old clock in the fable.—Unless each and every part of the entire series of the works—from the smallest pin to the biggest wheel, from the busy pendulum to the lazy dial-plate—is willing to perform its own portion of the common work assigned them, all must stand still, and no "time is made." So in the business world, separate and peculiar duties are apportioned to each and every individual, or every class—if these are neglected or refused, the whole machinery becomes clogged, and the work, whatever it may be, lies a dead weight, unprofitable to the parties themselves, and only a nuisance in the way of others.

☞ AN INVINCIBLE ALLIANCE.—The Washington *Union*, commenting on the Connecticut election, which came off on Monday, said the Whig party was in the field, and its allies, open and acknowledged, were Maine-law-ism, Abolitionism and Native Americanism. Whereupon the Philadelphia *Sun* most happily retorts thus:

"If the Whig party, of Connecticut has formed this alliance, it is invincible, for it then embraces all the popular elements of opposition to the "pirits party" which has so long desecrated the name of Democracy. If the friends of Prohibition, the opponents of Slavery extension and the violation of compromises, and the American element are allied with the Whigs of Connecticut, *or any other State*, the sceptre has departed from that party which has been dominant for many years, on the strength of broken pledges and fallacious promises. If we are to understand the *Union* that Democracy is opposed to Temperance, Freedom, and American Nationality, then 'ol ry departed' is written upon every pillar of the once proud party!. If Rum, Slavery and Foreign Influence are required to be regarded as cardinal principles of Democracy, the nation is anti-democratic by an overwhelming majority! It seems to us that our Democratic friends of the *Union* are crazy, and endeavoring, to the best of their abilities, to break up the time honored old party. We think it is old enough—rotten enough, and corrupt enough to go to the grave, unwept, unhonored and unsung."

☞ S. S. ALIBONE, Esq., has been nominated by the Philadelphia Temperance and Reform party for Mayor of that city. The Convention which assembled some days ago for nominating municipal officers, manifested an unusual degree of prudence in making their selections—any, proposed candidate in the least wise "fishy" on the Temperance question, was thrown overboard, *ens ceremonie*. Written pledges to that effect are to be exacted from every candidate. Good—the Prohibitory men of Philadelphia have had enough of word-trimmers; let them hold their candidates hereafter in black and white.

☞ It is mentioned as a most singular coincidence, that Jacob Peters, of Philadelphia, and John A. Weart, of Trenton, two old stage proprietors and mail contractors, who had been in partnership for many years, both died the same week, within a day of each other.

A RICH DOCUMENT.

Bedini Turned Up!!!

Senator Cass glorified—The bottom fallen out of the Country's dignity—Pretty Pictures—A miracle in the XIXth Century, &c., &c.

How will our readers' hearts rejoice to learn that his Reverence, the Pope's late Nuncio to Brazil (but who didn't get there) is safe, with three thousand miles of ocean between him and his American persecutors! The story of his being made a second Jonah of, proves to be entirely unfounded. He has written a letter to "my most venerated Monsignore," Archbishop Kenrick of Baltimore, published in the *Metropolitan Catholic Magazine* of that city, which exceeds any thing in the epistolary line on record. Lengthy comment is unnecessary—the whole fabric is as thin as gauze; every reader can see through it and draw his own inferences—we therefore hasten to introduce his Worship forthwith:

MONSIGNORE MIO VENERATISSIMO:—Behold me safe at last on the other side of the Ocean! The first sentiment awakened within me is that of gratitude toward so many who will have accompanied me from your side with their fervent prayers.—Your Grace and all the good Catholics of America have the most ample right to that sentiment from me, and it is very sweet to me to consecrate to the most lively expression of it towards them, the first lines which I trace on the soil of Europe.

[That's positively illiberal, Monsieur, to be grateful only to your fellow Romanists of this country. You ought also to be thankful—*very* thankful to the Germans of Cincinnati, that they let you off so easily under the circumstances. But "murder will out"—the sore spot must be uncovered; it may be salved over with plasters of pious words, but they can't hide it entirely. Here it is:]

On the Atlantic, also, we had moments very tempestuous, and which sufficiently recalled to my *mind those not dissimilar ones which I experienced* in New York when least my heart expected them, that is to say, when it was so much delighted with the courteous and joyful and most honorable welcomes, which for so many months were lavished upon me. Oh what festivity did the evil-disposed disturb in the hearts of those good Catholics! What bitterness did they seek to shed into the kindnesses which were so peacefully reciprocated between the devoted children and the Envoy of their most loving Father! They had indeed too fair an opportunity to poison the joy of a holy family always becoming more inflamed with the ardor of faith and charity; nevertheless, they will never prevail to destroy the dear remembrance of that blessed enthusiasm and of that most holy reciprocated affection; never will they prevail to dissipate the effect of so many benedictions which, in the name of God the Redeemer, and of His Vicar upon earth, were given, I confess it, with the most lively affection of my soul. Moreover, to the eye of faith that madness was the most evident sign of good, since the common enemy measures his anger by the extent of his losses. If any one wishes to pretend that all this fury of certain refugees had only a political color, and not a religious one, why select as a pretext my brief, political life, in that most difficult charge entrusted to me of governing a million of subjects of the Pontifical States, after the delirium of a recent Revolution? But whoever has a particle of sense, and the least grain of experience, knows well that quite different was the origin of that raving madness, and quite different its scope. *My* political life, even as it concerned *them*, had not the least importance! never! Their most celebrated chiefs never occupied themselves with me even in their wildest declamations.

Arrived in America with a function wholly of courtesy, of love and of peace, what new element was superadded to exasperate them against me? And what field did they select to give vent to their rage? In what modes and with what contrivances do they lend themselves to the spirit of darkness to cast mortification and fear into the camp of Christ? Oh what shameful pages will history trace in their regard and in regard to those who concurred with them in these street orgies, and those, too, who knew not how to restrain them.

[Aye; there's the rub. History had already recorded certain "shameful pages" on the other side of the Atlantic, which call the special pleading of even the Archbishop of Thebes, Apostolic Nuncio &c., &c., could not and never can obliterate from the memories of American readers. Facts—especially *historical* facts are stubborn things.]

They showed first the most unbounded and generous hospitality, and afterwards the credulity of a nation which is already great and which aspires to destinies still greater. If they could not claim that delused nation as an accomplice, they rendered it at least responsible for what took place before its eyes, under its laws and on its soil; namely, for a most savage attempt, capable of causing any nation whatever to descend a thousand degrees in the scale of its dignity.

["A thousand degrees"—"what a fall was there!"—This may be a "great—a g'orious country," but it's dreadfully *low*.]

They next received and betrayed it in the most delicate of its sentiments, since, to excite it to a generous indignation, they invented facts which never had any existence, imagined, according to their own pleasure, actions, influences, powers and exercises of power, *which I never had*, and portrayed on the model perhaps of their own hearts, such a monster of cruelty and villainy as to move, one knows not whether to indignation most or to ridicule. And that portion of the public prints which received as oracular this echo of Hell,—which diffused it, repeated it, expounded it with the most heroic comical simplicity in the world, and with the most inexcusable complicity, what service has it rendered to its nation?

[Now, don't get excited, Monsieur—don't. A free press in a free country will sometimes play the deuce with big men, but it can't be helped—it's part of the "institution." You can at least have the consolation, Sir, of knowing that you are not the first or the only victim.]

Oh, I am sure that every honest American knows it now, and when this portion of the press shall also know the absurd phantasm which it has followed, the evil genius to which it has rendered service, it will experience, at the due time, an *exemplary mortification*. It will then wish perhaps to make amends for the wrong, but History has already noted down with her own hand those frenzied and brutal demonstrations, and nothing henceforth can obliterate them. The shame and confusion that will succeed, then, on those foreheads, we shall be able only to pity, not to remove, because they will remain there as long as the pages shall last on which history has registered these events.

[But here comes the paragraph that will especially delight the eyes of Senator Cass and others at Washington, who at the same time, made such brilliant speeches for Buncombe. It must be particularly gratifying to such gentlemen to be flattered by one who, in almost the same breath, proclaims their country sunk "a thousand degrees" in dignity, and who also denounces in the bitterest terms those free presses upon whose influence these very dignitaries have ridden into power!]

The nation redeemed itself greatly, it is true, in the really courageous and true words which its Senate spoke in defence of, and respect for, the Envoy of Rome; it was in that moment that one Capitol rendered itself entirely worthy of the other; but I cannot help reflecting that, notwithstanding such words did not avail to put a stop to those infamous outrages, or even to protect my life from the same dangers. I supposed that a Government would act uniformly and in harmony with these noble words, to which I will never cease rendering the tribute of eulogium and gratitude; but the hopes thus awakened and, in fine, the promises given, resulted in nothing; inaction became the servant of the delirium of a few, and those even foreigners; and I was obliged to be convinced that for more than one palace in Washington the inscription dictated by Job would be most appropriate—*pulvisem quasi non essem*:

[Read the next carefully, and see how the poison of disappointment rankles in the writer's pious breast. Never was schoolboy so snubbed, when his promised sweetmeats were not forthcoming, as have been the whole coterie of this Popish mission, from the Holy Father and the Nuncio down. It was expected that Bedini, with his long string of titles, and bearing an autograph letter from the Pope to our President, and heralded by that "missing letter" of Mr. Cass, Jr., and accompanied with recommendatory epistles from other high sources, and accredited with such extraordinary and undefinable functions—with all this prestige of glory and fame in his hands, it was expected he would make one grand splurge! that the magnificent spectacle of a veritable live Nuncio, direct from the Pope, bedecked with gorgeous canonicals, would actually astonish the natives of "these regions of America"! But the pageant did not last long—it might have taken in Europe, but it would not go down in Yankee dom. Jesuit craft is outwitted, and the renowned Archbishop of Thebes, after fleeing, in terror for his life, from city to city, finally sneaks out of the country between two days! Truly has Kirwan asked,—Did ever man so go up as an *eagle*, and come down as a *goose*? Let him go back to his master, and report faithfully what he saw and heard—let him tell that in a land of liberty and free schools, and among a Bible-reading people, Popish tricks will not pass!]

I must render an account to my Sovereign of the effect at least of his most kindly intended letters, but the silence of those who received them will explain my conduct, and this discourteous and insulting lesson for the Sovereign of Rome will not be lost on any other chief of a nation and of a State, who may ever wish to lavish civilities and courtesies from the other side of the Atlantic.—Certainly it is not thus that great nations are governed and served. There is indeed a common code for them all, nor is there an ocean to divide them in the fulfilment of their paramount duties, for the recent their destinies are obliged to answer. The two worlds have already formed, and not without some miserable bribed and shameless print, on the banks of the Ohio or the Hudson.

Pardon me, my most venerated Lord, (*Monsignore Veneratissimo*) if I give vent for one moment to some flesh of anger. I know not how to restrain it against him whom I consider the only or the principal guilty cause of this scandal and mortification; him who disgraced his office, betrayed his mission, and was deaf to sublime opinions after having himself deceived and perverted it. I turn instantly to those sentiments which alone ought to triumph in whosoever bears the Cross on his breast, not only as a symbol of true dignity, but also as a symbol of that cross which the persecutions of Hell cause him more truly to bear in the heart. Oh! let that power of darkness unchain itself as much as it can, through its organs, those apostacies so various, and so faithful to it; I will not retract one of the innumerable benedictions which I scattered on the land of Columbus; I will remember always with pride the joyful and loving receptions, the words interchanged in the midst of the most holy solemnities, the mutual edification which we experienced in our hearts in the fulfilment of so many acts which derived from my Episcopal Ministry: ever shall I hold dear the remembrance of the American people, whom I blessed with all my soul in their institutions, in their churches, in their sick, in their young children, true and principal treasure, sweet and precious hope of religion and of the country. My heart will always give a throb of tender and grateful affection, my lips will always breathe a prayer for them, and this hand, which, always ready, clasped so many others on that side of the Atlantic, will ever be raised with equal readiness to bless them, in whatever corner of the earth my destinies may cast me. I shall always *fervently* rejoice that I had in my long journeys no other end than that of satisfying the desires of the Bishops and of the Catholics. From this holy end, your Grace knows well that the messages upon my life itself, were, even from the beginning, unable to divert me. I terminated my course only when the reiterated commands of the Holy Father obliged me return to Europe; and the daggers and calumnies and outrages which were the most noble aim of my enemies, and which alone sufficed to stamp them; as they have rendered my mission more holy, because more persecuted, so they have infused into me greater courage to despise them, trusting in the power of the Supreme Keys, and in the efficacy of so many prayers which, in the two worlds rose for my safety, and still rise, to the throne of God.

[Oh no; not *he* return till the "Holy Father" sent for him! No "menaces" could "divert" *him* from the "holy end" of his mission! of course not. How bold a few thousand miles' travel makes him! Everybody who remembers his exit from this country, like an escaped convict, will know how much such stuff is worth. Not a word, it will be observed, is said directly, throughout this long letter, about the original design (so announced) of this tour of Bedini—his mission to Brazil. His *debut* in this country was a mere passing call to "these regions of America," according to the Pope's instructions.]

Who knows not that persecutions are the most glorious and most inevitable heritage of our Ministry? Who perceives not in this the most efficacious means for increasing the Faith, for kindling more with the ardore of holy charity, for extending so always the kingdom of Jesus Christ? Oh, the little world my mission have been worthy of Him, if it had been scattered only with roses! I bless those thorns which mortified it: they are the blessed seal which qualified it and rendered it more like to Christ. Let them penetrate and perfected it in the very quick of the heart, the field which received that seed will produce a hundred fold and blessed fruits. †*Nisi granum frumenti cadens in terra mortuum fuerit, ipsum solum manet.* Could there be words more true and more consoling than these for one who was the object of the anger of hell in the exercise of a ministry all of love and of peace? And more opportunely still does that sacred seed receive a comment from the word—†*mortificandum infidelitate Judeorum multiplicandum, fidi populorum.* It is the unbelieving who have the office of *mortifying* that seed, but the successful harvest is multiplied under the hands of a people that perseveres, and believes, that adores, and that knows how to re-wive in the heart, with equal faith, benediction and mortification. Behold the part which belongs to the good Catholics of those vast regions; I point it out as their duty and as their comfort; I recommend it as a precious memento of my sojourn among them; and I cannot but the hope of seeing them persevere in good, even of increasing and multiplying in it through the most painful and mortifying occurrences that may befal, rendered so grievous to my heart the moment which separates me from them, and perhaps separates me from them forever. Oh yes! I feel that this thought and this separation cost too dear to my sensibility. But yet I bless the tender emotion which I experience, because it will find an echo in the hearts of so many whom I have seen and blessed, and will confound those enemies of God and man, who with so much malice would have wished to break the sacred chain of ardent charity which bound us together, would have wished to see every where dried up the source of its holy affecion, with which we mingled together joy and sadness, pain and triumph—*but their desires will perish*:—it will be, in fine, a constant pledge of reciprocal, not ungrateful remembrance, and of common prayer for our greater good and for the multiplied glories of our holy religion.

[But the last is the crowning point of this rich document—the climax of gullibility.—Some years ago, it was trumpeted throughout all Popedom that a certain picture of the Virgin Mary had turned its eyes up, in some miraculous way—of course the story found and still retains many believers among the "faithful," but they must be thoroughly dyed in the faith to swallow such a palpable yarn; and the Nuncio has some copies taken and sends them as wonderful presents to his Romish friends in this country!!! Shade of Munchausen! Can this be the Nineteenth century? But we submit the pictures, story and all, without further comment. There are things so disgusting in their naked deformity, that no extraneous appliances can possibly make them more hideous.]

‡Meanwhile for a more sensible proof of my gratitude and of pious remembrance, which may recall my journey, I send at the same time to your Grace and to your colleagues a number of pictures of the Blessed Virgin of Rimini, which I caused to be there faithfully engraved, the engravings having to done from a Daguerreotype taken from the wonderful picture itself, and given me by the pious and zealous bishop of that city. That portentous moving of the pupils took place precisely during my civil jurisdiction, when I presided over the government of Bologna. It was very just after the mention of the American people had been drawn in those events of my commissary-ship which deprended in no way upon me, or which arose solely from the impracable anger of a few test individuals, that I should call it also to one which more truly distinguished and privileged it. Without pledging a divine faith on this subject, since I believe that the only authoritative sentence of the Church has not yet intervened, still how much force in itself has faith, all humble and docile in favor of the well established prodigy and the division of a picture so blessed, and so full of celestial inspiration. I consider will be grateful to Catholic hearts, and more than grateful, useful and efficacious for their piety. If others collected the mire which impeded my difficult administration, let them have this in true gem; and as the former with that inflamed themselves to anger, to outrages, and to curses, let these by this be inflamed to faith, to love, to devotion, to piety, and to every fairest virtue which can render them worthy of so near a treasure. Yes! this beautiful contradiction will also appear at the sight of this picture, to what so many who yielded so prompt a credulity to the false and most injurious narratives of one individual, will glory in being the most incredulous in resisting the assertions of thousands and thousands who have testified to that prodigious movement of the eyes, and who through a sudden and irrepressible emotion found their own eyes in tears and their hearts in commotion.

Having a blind and most prompt faith for calumnies and for falsehood, they will have none whatever for the most marvellous truths; and throwing themselves with *bill-appetite* and without disgust upon tales which degrade and corrupt the man who believes them, will profess themselves too experienced and too sagacious to reject with scorn and contempt the faithful relation of events which ennoble the human species and counsel it, putting it more evident relation with the divinity even, of which it bears itself the image since the first moment that the vital breath was given to the clay of Eden. But this is language lost upon them: *quos omnes recepiunt verbum retro.* I must limit myself to pray the same blessed Lady of Rimini, that benignant she would turn her merciful eyes upon this land, where to me it is most sweet to distribute this her image. On may this most powerful Mother of the Lord-Man console with her celestial glance so many of her children who will seek in her maternal heart the fountain of so many graces; and may she, in so many others also, which, bathed in the blood of her Son, still obstinately refuse to call her their Mother, work the not less rare prodigy of opening *their* eyes to bottoms more true, more just, more dear, more holy.

I ought to ask pardon, Monsignore Mio Venerattissimo: I perceive that with this *bizzarre* I have usurped a field which is wholly your own; to your Grace rather than to me belongs the language which exhorts, counsels and entreats in the name of the faith. Pardon it, however, to the overflowing sentiment with which I sint at this moment seized, full of reminiscences as lively as they are varied towards these Americans, whom now only does it appear to me that I am quitting, and whom I will term, indeed, always dear to my heart, even without distinction of faith. Be my interpreter with them Monsignore, when and how you can, know me, as ever ready to obey your wishes, honor me with your constant good will; and believe that to the highest esteem and veneration for your Grace and for all your Episcopal colleagues, I add the most sincere and the most unbounded affection.

G. BEDINI,
Archbishop of Thebes, Apostolic Nuncio.
LONDON, 17th February, 1854.

We annex translations of the several Latin phrases that occur in the above, that its entire meaning may be apprehended by all our readers:

*Should have been as though I had not been.

†Unless the grain of seed falling into the ground and dies, it would have remained alone.

†To be mortified by the unbelief of the Jews, is to be multiplied in the faith of the people.

‡All will not receive the word.

☞ *Intemperance at the South.*—A New Orleans paper makes the following statement:

During the last year there was expended something near $30,000,000 for intoxicating drinks in this State; $20,000,000 of this was expended in New Orleans alone. There were made about 16,000 arrests, directly and indirectly, for drunkenness, in the city and State; about 400 deaths by *delirium tremens*; about 75 murders, besides a host of other crimes. Over 1,000 have been reduced to vagrancy and pauperism, the resources of the State have been crippled; thousands have been kept out of employment; society at large has been seriously, deeply damaged in all its relations; our health and energies of some of our best citizens have been destroyed and ruined in life. All this has been done, and more, and yet we have men who tell us that "the rum seller is innocent as a child."

☞ *The boatmen* at Millersburg, Pa., have resolved to charge, hereafter, for carrying coal to Baltimore, $2,37½ per ton.

Local Affairs.

☞ *The Pioneer Furnace.*—We last week noticed the commencement of operations at this Furnace. It has been regularly at work during the week, to the entire satisfaction of the proprietor, and the general admiration of all visitors. Its success so far, has even exceeded anticipation.

The amount of metal run at the first tap, on Monday, was upwards of 7½ tons; and the average capacity of the Furnace, is estimated at 10 tons per day, which, admitting a margin of one or two tons for accident or exaggeration, will exceed the quantity turned out by any previous management.

The property was purchased last summer of Messrs. Baldie, Starr and Paul, of Philadelphia, by Mr. C. M. Atkins, & forthwith an extensive system of repairs instituted. The old stack was torn down nearly to the foundation, and the new one erected with great care and of the best materials. It is also a few feet higher than the old one. It measures at the base 33 feet square, and 30 at top. The inner chamber at the base (technically the boshes) is 12 feet in diameter. A large sheet iron pipe, 5 feet in diameter, and lined with fire-brick, conveys the ascending gases from the top of the stack down under the engine boilers; by which means the use of ordinary fuel is *entirely* superceded—as the gases are of a sufficiently high temperature to make all the steam *required*.

The old engine with all its fixtures was taken out, and its place supplied with a new one, of perfect finish, from the establishment of Mr. Geo. W. Snyder, of this place. It is of 70 horse power, but of gearing sufficient to increase it to 100 horse. It works admirably. The floor of the engine room is elevated some two feet above its former level, to prevent the possibility of inconvenience from an accidental overflow or accumulation of water.—The boilers are supplied with the purest water, from springs at the foot of Sharp Mountain, near Mr. John Bannan's new house.

The Boiler and Engine houses have been newly roofed and painted, and in other departments likewise it is evident the *duties* has not been overlooked in more important considerations for the *utile*.—The whole place presents quite a changed and attractive appearance.

Another important improvement, in connexion with the Furnace, was the refitting of the old dock, for the admission of boats from the Canal. It was thoroughly cleaned out, and the sides well lined; so that boats of a very heavy tonnage can readily be floated. This work alone cost a goodly sum.

Mr. Atkins seems to be perfectly at home in the work he has undertaken, and moreover, apparently possesses all the requisites of a thorough-going business man. A Furnace in this vicinity certainly has all the natural advantages of location desirable. We therefore anticipate for the present proprietor an unprecedented degree of success.

TREMONT AFFAIRS.

Quite an excitement was raised in this place this morning in consequence of one of our citizens, Mr. George Huntzinger, coming home with a female child, which he, with others found near the Swatara Railroad, about three miles from this place in the direction of Pinegrove.

The child is apparently about six weeks or two months old, dressed in neat, comfortable clothing, and was wrapped in an old shawl. It was lying in the bushes some distance from the Railroad and attracted attention by its crying. There is some appearance of violence on it. Both its eyes are blood-shot and a livid streak around them—there is also a black mark on the back of its head, indicating that foul play had been intended by the inhuman monster who abandoned it on that wild, dreary place. The engineer that runs the Locomotive between this and Pinegrove, says he saw a woman pass up and down twice, yesterday, carrying what he supposed to be a child, and in the after part of the day he passed her again, when she had nothing of the kind. From this it is inferred that the child was out over night, and that she is the *mother*. It is not known who she is, but strong suspicions have been awakened in a certain direction, and means will be used to ferret out the wretch.

Fortunately for the child it fell into good hands. Mr. Huntzinger has been married many years, and never having had any children, Providence has supplied the vacuum in a remarkable way, and judging from appearances, I think, much to the gratification of all concerned. Mrs. Huntzinger will make a kind mother for the little foundling—and all with one accord rejoice that it has taken into her hands. G.

Tremont, April 4th 1854.

TAMAQUA AFFAIRS.

ED. JOURNAL—*Dear Sir*:—Your subscribers here were favored with quite a conglomeration of ideas, last week, under the head of "Tamaqua Affairs." I presume "Conglomerate" must feel quite relieved, after getting rid of such an enormous quantity of Gas, as he belched forth on that occasion. Soot tea and saleratus! what an explosion it produced. We are glad to learn, however, that our friend is convalescent again—otherwise, he might need a pretty considerable dose of Godfrey's Cordial to save him.

And so, certain persons in Tamaqua actually did presume to apply to the Legislature for a Charter, *forming them into a Gas Company*—and that, too, "clandestinely, exclusively, and in an unusual manner." Shade of Noah Webster! what big words—and without starting Billy Greer out with his bell, for the purpose of proclaiming it aloud to all the good citizens of our goodly Borough.

Well, we acknowledge that was rather a piece of neglect on the part of the company, not to do so—and to atone, as far as in their power, for that neglect, they did publish it, as soon as they were organized. Better late than never, you know. But after all, the only difference between us, is as to the *time* of its publication; and the applicants, being the party interested, claimed to be the best judges of the proper time. But seriously I cannot perceive what fault can be found with the persons constituting the Gas Company, or the manner in which it was organized. The fact is, there was nothing "clandestine" in the matter, or "unusual in the manner of its organization." The Charter was applied for as a Joint Stock Company, of the same character usually are, and "Conglomerate" exposes a very culpable ignorance of facts, in regard to the whole affair. Let us see it such is not the case.

Mr. HENDRICKS read the Bill in place, Jan. 26th—Feb. 18th Bill passed the Senate on final reading—Feb. 20th, transcribed and sent to the House—March 7th, passed the House without amendment, and returned to the Senate—March 8th, Bill signed by the Governor. In the meantime, the Bill was noticed by the *Miners' Journal*, Philada. *Ledger*, Philada. *Sun*—all of the Harrisburg papers, and all of the proceedings upon the Bill, regularly noticed in the *Legislative Union*, at all stages of its progress; copies of which were received by many persons here, and I presume by all the editors of the County, and the greatest publicity given to the whole project. How, then, it can be called clandestine or unusual, can only be explained by "Conglomerate." As to its "exclusive ness," it is only so, in that certain persons are "not in the ring," who are very desirous of being so—and some of whom, we now learn, contemplated—very "clandestinely" too—getting something of the kind up, "on their own hook." We have "birds of ill omen" in Tamaqua, as well as elsewhere, who are always ready to grumble and find fault with everything of this kind, in which they do not have the initiative, or which does not inure to their own particular benefit. The *facts* in regard to our proposed increase in tax, seem to be known by "Conglomerate" about as well as those concerning the Gas Company; and I would advise him, in future, to be better "booked up" in regard to matters alluded to in his correspondence from Tamaqua.

Yours truly, GAS.

Tamaqua, April 3, 1854.

[Correspondents are always held responsible for their own statements—we, of course cannot pretend to vouch for either their justness or correctness; but, had we known that Senator Hendricks was aimed at by the *communication* alluded to, we should not have let it pass, without then saying something in his defence. No one could be more attentive in furnishing legislative information to his constituents, than Mr. Hendricks. He is always prompt to send copies of every bill, in any way interesting to the people of the County, as soon as they can be had, and even sometimes to take the trouble to copy them in manuscript, when printed copies can not be had. Charges of negligence in this respect against him are certainly without good ground.—*Eds. Jour.*]

☞ MOVING DAY.—The best thing under this head we have ever come across is the following—the author is *unong*. Folks that have just undergone this *trying* process—trying alike to good constitutions and good tempers—will doubtless corroborate our opinion of its merits:

Bustle, bustle, clear the way,
Ho moves, we move, they move to day,
Pulling, hauling, fathers calling,
Mothers brawling, children squalling,
Coaxing, teasing, whimpering, prattling,
Pots and pans, and kettles rattling,
Tumbling bedsteads, flying bed-presses,
Broken chairs, and hollow wares,
Strew the street—'tis moving day.

Bustle, bustle, stir about,
Some moving in, some moving out;
Some move by team, some move by hand,
An annual calithumpian band.
Landlords dunning, tenants shunning;
Laughing, crying, dancing, singing;
Spiders dying, feathers flying,
Shaking hearth rugs, killing bed-bugs,
Scampering rats, mewing cats,
Whining dogs, grunting hogs:
What's the matter? Moving day.

☞ *In Dresden*, a little ragged child was heard to call from the window of a mean house, to her neighbor—"Please Mrs. Miller, mother sends her best compliments, and if it's fine weather, would you go a begging with her to-morrow?"

STATE LEGISLATURE.

SENATE—*March* 29.—The House Bill to incorporate the Auburn and Port Clinton R. R. Company passed finally.

The Prohibitory Bill was called up by Mr. Slifer, (the House bill, reported the day before) who immediately moved to substitute the bill passed through the Senate on second reading some days previous. The motion was agreed to by general consent, and the bill as amended was ordered to be engrossed by the following vote:

YEAS—Messrs. Barnes, Buckalew, Crabb, Cresswell, Darsie, Evans, Ferguson, Frick, Hamilton, Byron D. Hamlin, Ephraim W. Hamlin, HENDRICKS, Hoge, Jamison, Kinzer, Kunkel, M'Farland, Mellinger, Piatt, Quiggle, Skinner, Slifer, McCaslin, Speaker—22.

NAYS—Messrs. Darlington, Foulkrod, Fry, Goodwin, Heldeman, Hiester, M'Clintock, Price, Sager—9.

Mr. M'Clintock then moved to resolve again into committee of the whole, for the purpose of substituting a bill simply submitting the question of a "liquor law" or "no liquor law," to a vote of the people.

This was negatived by a vote of 21 nays to 10 yeas, as follows:

YEAS—Messrs. Darlington, Foulkrod, Fry, Goodwin, Heldeman, M'Clintock, Price, Sager, Wherry, M'Caslin, Speaker—10.

NAYS—Messrs. Barnes, Crabb, Cresswell, Darsie, Evans, Ferguson, Frick, Hamilton, Byron D. Hamlin, Ephraim W. Hamlin, HENDRICKS, Hoge, Jamison, Kinzer, Kunkel, M'Farland, Mellinger, Piatt, Quiggle, Skinner, Slifer—21.

This shows what that proposition is worth in the Senate.

The vote on the final passage of the Bill was as follows:

YEAS—Messrs. Barnes, Crabb, Cresswell, Darsie, Evans, Ferguson, Frick, Hamilton, Byron D. Hamlin, Ephraim W. Hamlin, HENDRICKS, Hoge, Jamison, Kinzer, Kunkel, M'Farland, Mellinger, Piatt, Quiggle, Skinner, Slifer—21.

NAYS—Messrs. Buckalew, Darlington, Foulkrod, Fry, Goodwin, Heldeman, Hiester, M'Clintock, Price, Sager, Wherry, McCaslin, Speaker—12.

The final vote on the School Bill was as follows:

YEAS—Messrs. Barnes, Crabb, Cresswell, Darlington, Darsie, Evans, Foulkrod, Hamilton, Ephraim W. Hamlin, Kunkel, McClintock, Mellinger, Piatt, Price, Quiggle, Wherry—16.

NAYS—Messrs. Buckalew, Byron D. Hamlin, Ferguson, Frick, Goodwin, Heldeman, Hiester, Hoge, HENDRICKS, Kinzer, McFarland, McCaslin, Fry, Sager, Slifer, Speaker—15.

The General Mining (Improvement) Bill was lost, by a vote of 15 nays to 13 yeas, as follows:

YEAS—Messrs. Cresswell, Frick, Hamilton, Byron D. Hamlin, Ephraim W. Hamlin, M'Farland, Piatt, Price, Quiggle, Sager, Skinner, Slifer, Wherry—13.

NAYS—Messrs. Barnes, Buckalew, Crabb, Darlington, Darsie, Evans, Ferguson, Foulkrod, Fry, Goodwin, Heldeman, Hiester, M'Clintock, Mellinger, M'Caslin, Speaker—15.

SENATE—*March* 30.—The supplement to the act incorporating the Mt. Carbon and Pt. Carbon Railroad Company passed finally.

The supplement to the act incorporating the Schuylkill Valley Navigation and Railroad Company was finally passed, with a proviso offered by Mr. Hendricks, that nothing therein shall be construed to authorize the construction of a branch road from Port Carbon, by the way of Mill Creek, to the town of St. Clair.

HOUSE—*March* 31.—A bill was reported to incorporate the Anthracite Savings Bank for Schuylkill County.

SENATE—*March* 31.—A resolution was passed to adjourn *sine die* on the 18th ult.

HOUSE—*April* 4.—The Prohibitory Liquor Law Bill from the Senate was taken up—the bill as it passed the House having been amended by the substitution of the Senate bill.

The bill having been read, and the question being on concurring in the amendment of the Senate, it was moved to postpone the subject until to-morrow.

The motion was disagreed to. It was then moved to postpone until Friday, which was disagreed to.

Attempts were then made to postpone indefinitely. Lost.

The question was then taken on concurring in the amendment of the Senate, and decided in the negative—yeas 37, nays 61.

The vote was as follows:

YEAS—Messrs. Abraham, Baldwin, Ball, Bigham, Caldwell, Carlisle, Chamberlin, Craue, Cummins, Davis, Deegan, De France, Eldred, Fletcher, Gibboney, Green, Hills, Hummel, Hurst, Jackman, Kilgore, Linn, Magee, Maguire, Manderfield, M'Coombs, M'Connell, Miller, Muse, Parke, Parmlee, Patmore, Porter, Poulson, Smith, (Crawford,) Stewart, Ziegler—37.

NAYS—Messrs. Adams, Atherton, Barton, Beiler, Beck, Beyer, Boyd, Bush, Byerly, Calvin, Collins, Cook, Daugherty, Dunning, Eckert, Edinger, Ellis, Evans, Foster, Fry, Gallenpine, Gilmore, Gray, Groom, Hamilton, Herr, Hiestand, Hilliet, HIPPLE, HORN, Hunsecker, Hunter, Johnson, Knight, Laury, (Lehigh,) Lowry, (Tioga,) McKee, Mealy, Monaghan, Montgomery, Moore, Moser, Palmer, Patterson, Putney, Rawlins, Roberts, Rowe, Sailade, Seidl, Sheak, Simonton, Smith, (Berks,) Stockdale, Stroup, Struthers, Wheeler, Wickersham, Wilson, Wright, Chase, *Speaker*—61.

So the bill will now probably go to a Committee of Conference of the two Houses. The bill, as it stands, enacts a Prohibitory law, leaving the question of its enactment to the people, subject to a vote of the people in October.

SENATE—*April* 4.—The consolidation of the Supreme Court at Harrisburg was negatived by a vote of 17 to 16.

HOUSE—*April* 5.—The bill to sell the public works was taken up, the question pending being on the amendment of Mr. Cook, which is the bill as passed by the Senate, so modified as to apply to the Main Line.—The debate was continued by Messrs. Bigham, Dunning, Crane and Stockdale, the first, third and fourth being in favor of the bill, and the second against. The amendment was then agreed to by a vote of 66 to 27.

Messrs. Hipple and Horn, we observe, both voted in the negative.

Religious Intelligence.

☞ THE Rev. ANDREW LONGACRE will preach in the Second M. E. Church, (Market street) on Sabbath next, on the 2nd inst., at 10