Miners' Journal.

POTTSVILLE, PA.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1855.

☞ *THE MINERS' JOURNAL has a larger circulation than any other Newspaper published in Northern Pennsylvania. It circulates among the Coal, Iron and Business men, not only in this and the adjoining Counties, but in all our Cities; and it also circulates largely among the masses in Schuylkill County, which renders it one of the most valuable Advertising mediums in the Country. But few Papers have so many Capitalists enrolled on their subscription lists.*

☞ FOREIGN MILITARY COMPANIES—IMPERTINENT AND INCENDIARY SENTIMENTS.—Some days ago a leading article appeared in the New York *Citizen*, supposed to be from the pen of its late editor, John Mitchel, an unnaturalized resident, commenting in severe and brigand-like terms upon the recent order of Governor Gardner, of Massachusetts, disbanding all military companies composed of foreigners in that State. We make a few extracts:

"For every musket given in to the State Armory, let *three* be purchased forthwith; let independent companies be formed, thrice as numerous as the disbanded corps—there are no Arm Acts here yet—and let every 'foreigner' be drilled and trained, and have his arms always ready. For you may be sure (having some experience in the matter) that those who begin by disarming you, mean to do you mischief.

"Be careful not to truckle in the smallest particular to American prejudice. Yield not a single jot of your own; for you have as good a right to your prejudices as they. Do not, by any means, suffer Gardner's Bible, (the Protestant Bible) to be thrust down your throat. Do not abandon your posts or renounce your functions as citizens or as soldiers, but ever resort to the last and highest tribunal of law open to you; keep the peace; attempt no 'demonstrations;' discourage drunkenness, *and stand to your arms.*

"Is it to be conceived that the madness of faction and the insolence of race will proceed to such a length as to disarm independent companies or private men. If they do, then the Constitution is at an end—*the allegiance you have sworn to this Republic is at an end.*

"Would to God that thoughtful and just Americans would bethink themselves in time. They are strong—they far outnumber the foreign born; they are proud, and flushed with national glory and prosperity; doubtless they *can*, if they will, do great and grevious wrong to a race that has never wronged them; but seriously, earnestly, we *assure them that naturalized citizens will not submit.* This senseless *feud* must be reconciled; there must be peace—peace, or else *a war of extermination.* We are here, on American ground, either as citizens or *as enemies.*"

Now, it is the unquestionable prerogative of the Governor of any State, as Commander-in-chief, to make such disposition of its military forces as may to him seem proper and necessary for the safety and well-being of the people, restricted only by the Constitutional authority which he has sworn to preserve inviolate. Hence, if Governor Gardner, in his Executive wisdom, sees fit for the better preservation of the peace of the Commonwealth over which he presides, to disband every military company in it—native as well as foreign; we know no power competent to stay such proceedings, provided the mode of procedure be regular and within the prescribed limits of his official jurisdiction?

But we did not introduce this matter, to play the champion for Governor Gardner—he is amply able to take care of himself, or judging by the vote with which he was elected, he has friends enough in the old Bay State to do it for him. What we want to call the especial attention of our readers to, is the nature and intent of the comments above quoted, and the character of their alleged source.

John Mitchell is an Irishman, but lately landed upon our shores and not yet possessed of the rights of a citizen. But he assumes to dictate our governmental policy, and dares to counsel the *rankest treason* to a portion of the people! In the forcible words of a contemporary (Jersey City *Sentinel*),—

"Here, fellow Americans, you have the treasonable sentiments of a man whom you received into this country with open arms, because he was an exile and an outcast from the land that gave him birth. You lent him your sympathies and your prayers, upon the principle that he was one of the oppressed, fleeing from the oppressor—from a slavish bondage more terrible than death—to this glorious land of refuge for the down-trodden and oppressed of all the nations of the earth. And as he stepped his foot upon this blood bought soil of the free, and 'home of the brave,' you greeted him, almost universally, with a hearty 'God speed.' But was ever more traitorous language penned or printed than the above extract? Was ever blacker ingratitude exhibited or expressed by mortal man, than is herein portrayed? What think you, American freemen, of this *Adviser* and his *advice?* Let us look at one or two of his positions. He in the first place advises aliens to band themselves together in distinctive and exclusive military organizations, foreign to the genius of America and her free institutions, and then exhorts them to set at defiance the laws of our land. We need not recapitulate; his inflamable and insulting counsel and threats stand out in bold relief, in almost every line of the foregoing extract."

We have only a word or two to add. Is it any wonder the Know Nothings flourish? Is it any wonder that with such leaders and counsellors, our alien citizens find themselves regarded with suspicion, if not positive distrust? Is it any wonder that our native-born population talk about the necessity of becoming more *Americanized*—of reserving that most precious safe-guard of our national institutions—the right of the elective franchise—to themselves alone, and of placing "none but Americans on guard" in our political watch-towers?

☞ JUDGE HELFENSTEIN'S DONATION.—We have been furnished with a Report, in pamphlet form, of the proceedings and speeches at the late dedication of certain Coal estates at Shamoken by Judge Helfenstein for charitable purposes. It contains the address of Judge Helfenstein, Governor Bigler and the Rev. Mr. Washburn. We have room but for the following from the Judge's address on the occasion, showing his reasons for this beneficence:

MR. PRESIDENT:—It behooves me to speak on this occasion with great modesty and diffidence, as an humble agent, used by a wise Providence, in accomplishing, in my limited sphere, his purposes of good.

It has seemed to me that, in this age of benevolent enterprise, when the hearts of men are beginning to respond in some better and higher degree, yet I fear, far, very *far*, short of the high standard of our duty to the wants of our common brotherhood, that antiquated and traditional error of lying bequests, tends often to mutilate, if not destroy, the noblest charities.

Why wait for death to consummate a benevolent purpose? Why hold the gifts and trusts of a kind Providence for years dormant and useless, waiting till death shall relax our hold upon them, and open the door for their application? The dismal consequences of this common and popular error, are almost beyond computation.

If such a sacred trust is created and applied in full life and health, under the direction and the system of the living donor, his intentions are likely to be carried out. There is no misapplication, no mis-construction of intentions, no litigation and contesting of wills, no interference of selfish and interested heirs—none of the delay and glorious uncertainty of the law! What a history, painful and gloomy, is the sad story of posthumous bequests, with their selfish and ignorant perversion, in the defeat of the most liberal intentions, in the squandering away of the most munificent means. How different the execution from the intention! the reality from the hope! The one beautiful in its charity and love, and in its practical and efficient benevolence—and the other, the execution, what a distorted ogre—a meagre, frightful spectre! Who will allow such sinful squandering of the sacred charities he designs to live long after he is forgotten, or known only as his name may be connected with them?

But why defer the execution of benevolent purposes for posthumous execution? Death and the grave impart to them no new power nor efficiency. Does death hold the only key to unlock our coffers, and to open our hearts to the present, immediate, importunate demand for help, that comes up in that deep wailing cry for bread and for life, from so many of our unfortunate brethren, away down in the dark places, the fearful, gloomy abodes of wretched poverty, or shrinking desperate guilt? Are all these only future wants? Can all this human woe and suffering be postponed for ten or twenty years, till the donor has spent his life in comfort and super-abundant wealth? Is that the condition on which a mere steward and agent holds his trust? Surely, such is not the purpose of his Benevolent Principal. Surely, a Merciful parent never gave me a dollar for the benefit of my suffering brother, who cries for help, and in his deep misery moans piteously and loud enough to thrill and melt the heart of Christendom, and yet bids me lock it up, and retain it till death loosens my hold upon it. Such cannot be the intention of our common Parent. If His will and merciful designs were obeyed and executed by us, oh! what a change, so bright, so grand, that imagination is dazzled at the merest glimpse of it!—every dollar of the surplus hundreds of millions, judiciously and faithfully and affectionately applied in rescuing and elevating the poor, the vicious and the outcast!

If every noble mansion, the abode of wealth, refinement and luxury, contained a generous heart, that throbbed in noble, daily and efficient response to a brother's woes—if every estate were made alive with new energy, by the great principle that it is given and held for my suffering brother, as well as myself—if every enterprise and operation were stimulated and energized by the higher motives of benevolence, as a scheme, not for selfish purposes, but for the good of as many as could be brought within the beneficent range of its profits—if the claims of our common brotherhood, in its wants and woes, were to press upon every man as the claims and wants of one common family, of which he is a member, and in which he is a father, a brother or a son—if the great labor and struggle of every man's life were for his suffering brother, as well as for himself—if all the talent, the wealth, the energy, the enterprise, the business of the world were to recognize this one great principle, and labor faithfully for the common good, and for our common suffering humanity; if every man remembered that bread and fuel, and clothing and comfort and refinement, for himself and his family, were not his only duties, but that he has in charge means for others, not of his own domestic circle, but still of *his family*—his brethren, who are meeting every terrible form of human woe and suffering, and that as he neglects them he is faithless to one of the noblest and most sacred of human trusts; what a transformation in this great family! The filth and rags, and gaunt famine, and all the fearful spectral forms of abject poverty and vice, and the hideous shapes of human suffering and abandonment, all gone; and hope, and peace, and comfort in the neat abodes of poverty, and in the gladdened and sunlit homes of lowly life, and one glad song ever proclaiming that our Father's benevolent intentions are, that every dark den of abject poverty and vice and suffering should be closed up forever. Oh! let not the talent, the wealth, the energy, the enterprise, the business of the world, lay the flattering unction to their soul, that the dire sufferings of our common brotherhood are necessary and unavoidable evils, when they themselves hold the sacred trust for their relief.

And then, what new energies, what giant power, what noble angelic life, would be infused into the great heart and mind of the world, in all its varied and diversified labors and projects, and enterprise and business. Then, selfish ambition and sordid avarice would be transformed into motives worthy of a Seraph's bosom; and wealth in such a noble application, would not be unworthy of an angel's efforts.

But benevolent means pre-eminently require whatever sagacity, talent and system can be commanded, not only to guard and protect the treasure, but to mature and perfect the method and plan of their use, and to place it all on a permanent and abiding basis.

If to acquire an estate requires industry, labor, system, thought, untiring energy, then in such acquisition all these qualities are cultivated and improved, and no one, therefore, better qualified to apply the means thus acquired, to a new enterprise, than he who, by long perseverance, has developed and improved them. If these qualities have secured to him success, who better qualified than he to apply his means to new subjects requiring the same qualities for their success? who more likely to give practical efficiency to his plans, and to understand and perfect all their detail than he? who more likely than he to give such efficiency, who, in acquiring an estate, has almost necessarily become a practical, calculating, thinking, plodding daily laborer? Who more likely to look to practical results than he? Who more likely to look to its wise and practical application, than the man whose severe experience has taught him the *cost* of wealth, which after all is one of the most dear and costly commodities that our world offers for sale. The daily and laborious toil—the sleepless vigilance, the care and anxiety, wearing away mind and body by its ever varying excitement—the early and nightly thought, often the rude encounters with the selfishness and cupidity of ignoble competitors, or of envious maligners, and the ever engrossing, unrelenting and tyrannical absorption of the whole mind, to the neglect of so many of the gentle, refining and elevating pleasures of life—the iron rule of a self discipline, that makes business *first* and *last*, the Moloch before whom is offered a hecatomb of social and domestic pleasures, and intellectual and literary enjoyments; who more likely than he, that has acquired an estate at *such* a cost, to look to its economical application, to see that it should produce some profits, some dividends, and prove to be a productive and paying, and not a 'blancy stock?'

No executors, no posthumous trustees, can ever understand his intention, or execute his purposes as well as himself.

But among the lowest, and most insane aspects of wealth, is the pleasure of clutching and gloating over it, and hugging it to the heart, as its dearest treasure—or to gratify a selfish ambition, for the reputation of riches—or to indulge in ostentatious display.

Tinsel display, shining equipage, brilliant, costly and ambitious expenditure are vulgar show! Are these the rational enjoyment of wealth, when amid the glitter and cost and splendor of such a scene, it is remembered, that often within sight and sound of it, are the woe-stricken haunts of frightful poverty, or wretched vice, where famine, or disease, or want, or guilt, hold their haggard and death-stricken revels? Oh! if the dying neglected man, his two tyrant foes, vice and want, having set their last sad signet on his brow, as he lay on his filthy pallet, could suddenly be transported, with the gloom and the groans of his last suffering, into such a circle, and could make his dying appeal to the last great Tribunal, and summon us to meet him there, to answer for the prostitution and perversion of the means entrusted to us for his safety, and his rescue—for the dreadful and stupendous fraud committed against him, to administer to our own passions and our own vanity! And what is this but one of ten thousand times ten thousand appeals and remonstrances made against the perversion of wealth?

But there is a pleasure that an angel might covet, in the wise and worthy acquisition of wealth, so that during long years of a happy life, the true enjoyment of it may be secured.

What, if his means are made to warm, and feed and clothe the poor—to baffle the advances of their great destroyers, vice and want, and rescue them from a pauper's grave, and a felon's fate; to pluck them from impending ruin, and to retain them within the circle of the hopes and the affections of our common brotherhood; and if thus he witness the daily blessings of his charities, and daily funds springing up in his heart, the glad emotion arising from the sweet reflection that he is relieving his fallen brothers' woes! Shall this reward be his *now*—to throw its sunny influence into his heart as long as he lives, or shall he forego all this, and hold on to his means till death?

What if he take the poor and deserving youth, whom Providence has endowed with superior intellect, from the narrow limits of an obscure life, and train him up and send him out, accoutred in heart and intellect, for the great mission of his life, to do manly battle in the cause of truth and humanity! What if, as his career progresses, he sends out upon the theatre of life, many thus equipped, and witnesses the thrice blessed influences they are throwing all around them! What if his means educate those who are to be the women and the mothers—and prepare them to fulfill the high mission of an American woman of the nineteenth century, in the modest circle of her home, highly educated and accomplished, wielding the mighty sceptre of her queenly power, which controls the world's destinies, whether in monarchies or republics, either for weal or for woe!

What if he hears injured Africa—depressed and stricken down under the woes and curses of centuries—begin to call home her wandering sons and daughters from afar, and he sees golden light beginning to tinge the deep gloom that has settled down upon her whole continent; and if he can aid in her redemption, and if he can, from year to year, send his humble contribution to her rescue, and see the temple and the school-house, and all the bright host of Christianity and civilization springing up within her borders, and her returning children laden with the rich blessing of Christian and civil liberty!

What, too, if in all this he traces the footsteps of a Higher Wisdom, and feels that, in those wonderful developements, he is, though an humble, yet an honored instrument! When the first cargoes of human beings were sailing, in slavery, to our shores, and thus commencing that fearful night of terrible gloom that has since hung over us, he would have asked for the thunderbolt to strike the slaver, or the ocean to swallow him up; yet, even then, if he had foreseen the present, he might have heard a voice telling of hope for Africa—of a new republic in this infant West—from whose work-shops, and broad fields and rich forests, help would come to Africa; and away in the dark forests of the strange land, and in the everlasting hills, were prepared mines of wealth, of which Providence had appointed and reserved some for Africa, and that, in due time, they would be developed, and all things would be so overruled and directed, that through some obscure and unexpected agency, the very mines should be made to contribute to the glorious work of Africa's redemption.

One must almost ask in surprise, can wealth purchase such pleasure? Can she buy such joys? Can she thus bathe the meridian of life in sunshine orightness, and throw into its decline the mellow and beautiful light of such a sunset!

Then, why not make purchases now? Why defer the sure and promising investment? In the shrewd spirit of our countrymen, are such opportunities of investment to go by uninproved?—Why lose so *"good a bargain!"*

☞ A SPOT IN MASSACHUSETTS WHERE THERE IS NO CRIME.—The rum traffic on Martha's Vineyard has been outlawed for more than eighteen years. Rum selling is not known in that locality. What has been the result?—Crime has not only diminished, but it seems to have almost entirely left the Vineyard. We are informed that no case of crime has come before the Courts for something like sixteen years. The Judges go down in one boat and back in the next. While the traffic in liquor continued, the Courts were in session for about two weeks in each term. Civil cases have been greatly diminished and there are now very few that come up for trial. Here is a fact of immense importance. Crime and the grog shops always go together. Stop rum selling, and nearly all kinds of misdemeanors and offences against the law will instantly cease. This fact furnishes an argument in favor of prohibiting the rum traffic, against which no man can say a word.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

WE have put MARL's communications on file—they will keep; and as soon as we have time, we will have a long talk with him. In the meantime suppose he tries his hand at something *practical*—a letter of town news, accidents, business, &c. It would be far more acceptable to us, and if properly dished up (as we believe Marl has the ability to do), we will guarantee it ten readers where one would wade through the present contributions.

"A little nonsense now and then
Is relished by the wisest men."

To give our readers an idea of the inflictions to which Editors are occasionally subject from aspiring writers, we print the following effusion as it came from the writer's hand—premising, necessarily, that it was *intended* for *poetry!* (Shade of Byron, forgive us!)

Sleighing.

Oh! see the snow in all its grandure,
With its fleecy white coat a falling.
Listen to the chearful music,
In our ear's resounding.

Oh! how many a heart is cheared,
With the expectations of going sleighing.
But to their great misfortune's,
Their lover's come's and tell them he has a horse but no sleigh.

Why dont you go and hire a sleigh,
She says to him half text,
But why dont you give me money dear,
And then a sleigh ride we both will take.

As you walk along the streets,
In evry parlow window a lady sits,
Anctiously waiting for some dandy,
To ask her to go a sleighing.

When presently to her great surprise,
In steps a fine young looking dandy,
But when she anylizes him,
She finds him to be a Batchlor of ninety.

SIGNED SUPPORTER OF THE PRESS.

Local Affairs.

METEOROLOGICAL NOTATIONS.

Reported by Dr. A. Heger, of Pottsv. Sci. Associ'n.

FEBRUARY 24 mo., 28 days.	THERM'R. Mean	THERM'R. Lowest	HARM. Mean	GENERAL OBSERVATIONS. *Topograph. & Geographical.*
Saturd. 3	20	16	29.31	Height of Pottsville (corner
Sunday 4	11	5	28.86	of Market & 2d. sts.) above
Monday 5	15	13	28.72	mean tide, 653,951 ft.—Dis-
Tuesdy 6	6	16	28.90	tance from Philadelphia, 95
Wedn'y 7	1	7	28.95	miles.—Latitude, 40° 44'
Thurs'y 8	20	7	28.73	15".—Population in 1850,
Friday 9	25	23	28.75	17,800.

☞ *Our* friend P. W. Ash, of Tamaqua, has received the appointment of Aid to the Governor.—A merited compliment.

☞ *The* ball on Thursday evening of last week, at Minersville, was largely attended, and passed off most pleasantly—so the *Bulletin* says.

☞ *The* Treasurer of the Benevolent Society acknowledges several additional, highly liberal, contributions this week.

☞ *Elections.*—On Friday next, Justices of the Peace, Judges and Inspectors of elections, and Constables are to be elected for the several wards of this Borough, and also an Assessor and two Assistants for the Borough at large.

☞ *Birth-night Ball.*—The annual ball, in honor of the birth of the "Father of his country," will be given at the Pennsylvania Hall, on the evening of Monday, 19th. The Managers elected are,—James B. Beatty, Col. J. M. Wetherill, Maj. M. E. Richards, George W. Snyder, T. J. Atwood, Col. John P. Hobart and Dr. A. Heger.

By a resolution of the Board, all military gentlemen are requested to appear in uniform.

☞ *At an* election of the Schuylkill County Agricultural Society, January 1, 1855, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—Hon. Jacob Hammer, President; Joshua Beck and J. J. Paxson, Vice Presidents; J. S. Keller, Recording Secretary and Librarian; S. H. Madden, Corresponding Secretary; Joseph Hammer, Treasurer; Rubens Peale and Dr. J. F. Treichler, Curators.

☞ *The* attendance at the Literary Society, on Wednesday evening, though small, was much larger than expected from the character of the weather. Howell Fisher, Esq., lectured—subject, the Government of our country. It was a well written and interesting production, and deserved a more extensive hearing—couldn't it be repeated? Mr. Helfenstein, of Shamokin, is the lecturer appointed for next week.

☞ *Prof. Tiffany* started from Harrisburg for this place, on Thursday morning, on the Dauphin and Susquehanna road, but the train after being out some four hours was obliged to return, on account of the snow on the track. His non-arrival was a great disappointment, as arrangements had been made, we understand, for large crowds from various parts of the County, to hear his lecture. Another time, we presume, will be fixed, of which due notice will be given.

☞ *Port Carbon Borough Election.*—The Borough Election, on Monday last, resulted in the election of the following persons, who were regularly nominated. The lowest on the ticket received about 60 majority.

Chief Burgess, Ross Bull; *Council*, Charles Barber, Peter Cox, and Tobias H. Wintersteen, three years; Michael Weand, two years; James E. Gibson, one year; *School Directors*, Samuel Lilly and Charles Holder, three years; Leonard Martz, two years; George B. Fisher, and Tobias H. Wintersteen, one year; *Town Clerk*, Orlando Templin; *High Constable*, Uriah Gene; *Assessor*, John Bailey; *Assistant Assessors*, Joshua K. Seigfried and Jacob Krebs; *Auditors*, A. Bolton, A. Heebner, and Philip Steinbach; *Justice of the Peace*, Ross Bull.

☞ *Coal Sculpture.*—Our friends at Ashland, not having an outlet for their Coal at present, have converted a portion of it to a new use. We noticed a bust of an African carved out of a block of Coal by a Mr. McAndrew, in the employ of Col. J. J. Connor, a short time since—and yesterday we were shown another specimen—being a full bust of "Charley" of the Pennsylvania Hall, with pipe in mouth, &c., carved out of Coal by the same ingenious artist. The lump is from the Colliery of Col. Connor, of Ashland, and is a specimen of his mammoth vein Coal. "Charley" was purchased by Mr. C. F. Norton, Coal dealer of Philadelphia, and it can be seen at his office, No. 52½ Walnut Street, next week. Mr. McAndrew evidently possesses a remarkable talent for this species of Sculpture, or the "black art," and we understand he has orders for several busts of "colored gentlemen" at the rate of $50 per bust.

☞ *A new Hose Company.*—The following is the official report of a public meeting, held on Thursday evening, to organize a new Hose company in this place—a commendable enterprise:

At a meeting of the citizens held at the Exchange Saloon, Feb. 8, 1855, Mr. James McClenahen called to the chair and L. C. Leib appointed Secretary. The following was adopted:

WHEREAS, We have seen with deep regret, the want of another efficient Hose Company, to protect the lives and property of our fellow citizens. *Resolved*, That we organize the same, to be called the Northern Liberty Hose Company of Schuylkill County. The officers of the company shall be a President, Secretary and Treasurer, to serve until we have a new election.

On motion, the following officers were elected:—John L. Mennig, *President*; L. C. Leib, *Secretary*; Nicholas Fox, *Treasurer*.

On motion, Jerome Harner, John Ketner and L. C. Leib, were appointed a committee to procure members.

On motion, we adjourned to meet at the same place on Thursday evening, Feb. 15, at 8 o'clock.

L. C. LEIB, *Sec.* JAS. MCCLENNAN, *Pres.*

☞ *The Weather.*—This, so far, has been the cold week of the season. On Monday night last the mercury ran down to 10° below zero! and at noon, on the day following, Tuesday, 6th., it stood at 3° below, though the sky was perfectly clear and the sun shining brightly! This, it may be proper to remark, was registered by the thermometers furnished by the Philadelphia Franklin Institute—most carefully graduated instruments—now in use by the Scientific Association of this place. The observations are taken at the York Store, Centre street. There is now some 14–15 inches of snow on the ground, and a few spits more falling at the time we write (Friday).

Besides our weekly Meteorological report, a friend in Norwegian street has furnished us with the following:

Tuesday morning, Feb. 6th., the thermometer facing the north under cover, was at zero: the following morning at 7 o'clock it was 4° below zero; in the evening the weather began to moderate, and on Thursday morning the mercury rose to 15 and 22 in the afternoon, hazy, thick weather with some snow falling all day, which with that on the two previous days may be estimated at 12 or 14 inches deep. This morning (Friday) the temperature at 7 o'clock is 24° above zero. On Wednesday morning, December 20th., the mercury was 4° below zero, but rose to 20 in the afternoon.

☞ *Meeting of the friends of the Bible.*—The following are the proceedings of the County Bible Convention, and of the Anniversary of the Female Bible Society, held in this place on Monday last, as reported respectively by the Secretary:

A convention of the friends of the Bible in Schuylkill county, met in Rev. Mr. Steck's church, Feb. 5, at 2½ o'clock, P. M., and organized by the appointment of ANDREW RUSSEL, Esq., Chairman, and Rev. T. SNOWDEN THOMAS, Secretary.

Prayer was offered by Rev. Jos. S. Cook, of Halifax, after which, on motion of Rev. D. Washburn, a committee consisting of Rev. Messrs. Steck, Meredith, Williams, Stone, Jennings, and Dr. Housel, were appointed to present a discussion by the convention.

On motion, Rev. Mr. Stone was added to the committee.

In the absence of the Rev. Mr. Torrence, State Agent, gave an some interesting intelligence of the working of the Bible Society throughout the course of which he stated that the Schuylkill County Female Bible Society was a sufficient auxiliary in the State."

The committee having reported the following for discussion:

1st. That this convention regrets the omission of the word "Female" in the name of the society.

2nd. That this convention called for the purpose of devising means for forming the Co. Bible Society still more to commend the great cause of formation of societies.

3d. That a more thorough organization of the auxiliary societies in the County society is essentially necessary to the success of the latter.

On motion, the report was taken up and after a animated discussion, was put to vote.

The constitution and by-laws of the County society were then read for adoption of the convention.

During the discussion of the recommendation, Rev. Mr. Castle offered a substitute, which being withdrawn, Rev. Mr. Stone proposed the following, which was adopted:

Resolved, That this convention recommend the formation immediately of societies in this county, and that a convention of societies be called to form a Schuylkill County Bible Society auxiliary to the Pennsylvania Bible Society.

On motion of Rev. Mr. Stone, it was resolved that we recommend the present county society express its willingness to adopt its present name as soon as the provisions of the last resolution are fulfilled.

On motion, the third resolution was laid on the table.

On motion, the proceedings were ordered to be printed.

On motion, adjourned sine die.

A. HEGER, *Chairman.*

T. S. THOMAS, *Secretary.*

The annual meeting of the Schuylkill County Female Bible Society convened in the English Lutheran Church at 7½ o'clock, Feb. 5th. Andrew Russel, Esq., was in the chair, and Rev. T. Snowden Thomas, Secretary. Prayer was then addressed to the throne of Grace, by Rev. James E. Meredith, of Pottsville; after which the third chapter of 1st to the Philippians, was read by Rev. Mr. Stone, agent of the Penna. Bible Society, and the Annual Report of the Society read by Rev. Daniel Washburn, Cor. Sec., in which an increasing interest in its behalf throughout the county. From it we take the following:

Number of families visited throughout during the year,	4,334
Number of Bibles distributed among the Tamaqua and Schuylkill auxiliaries,	1,657
Amount contributed in money the same time,	$768 30
Number of families found destitute of the Bible,	529

Of those visited, 2394 were of Protestant churches; 748 members of the Catholic church; and 202 belong to no church.

The Rev. J. Wheaton Smith, of Philadelphia, then delivered a very chaste and eloquent address. Rev. I. H. Jennings followed in an earnest appeal in behalf of the objects of the Society.

On motion, a basket collection was taken up in aid of the Society, amounting to $[illegible].

On motion, Rev. J. Wheaton, Andrew Russel, Esq., Rev. D. Washburn, Rev. J. Neill were made Life Members of the Penna. Bible Society, by the contribution of $[illegible].

On motion of Rev. J. Neill, the Board of Managers were unanimously elected.

On motion of Rev. A. Longstreth, it was resolved to hold the next meeting in the Methodist Episcopal church.

On motion the meeting adjourned sine die.

A. HEGER, *Chairman.*

T. SNOWDEN THOMAS, *Sec.*

☞ *Silver Creek in a blaze!*—Be not alarmed, reader—we mean in a *literary* sense only. It seems the folks thereabouts being some evenings ago, to organize a Society in that place (nothing more apropos with which to connect a Library. We say much, as it may puzzle the unsophisticated to discover the fact from the official proceedings annexed. They have furnished us with a request for publication, we are always glad to lend our columns to encouragement of all laudable enterprises of course, included), with an eye at the same time toward the instruction or amusement of readers, we comply:

Literature.

The organization of a Literary took place in the Silver Creek School on Friday evening, the 2d inst. The meeting composed of a numerous collection of the of Blythe township and immediately of Sick. The meeting having been called to order, William Brown was unanimously voted President and Vice Presidents—Messrs. Thompson, Jno. Raval; Acting Secretary, Mr. Francis Butler. The house being called, Mr. W. Brown addressed the Society in most glowing expressions, which were enthusiastically received by the Society. Mr. Walter making many splendid remarks and allusions on the innumerable benefits that were to the rising generation of Silver Creek the literary spirit and enterprise in others and mothers would share, took his seat amid loud acclamations.

Mr. Richard Wenlock being called, said,—Mr. President and Gentlemen, it is very interesting to me to have the happy honor to address so large and respectable a class; much more, when I observe the ignorant and Catholic unite hand in hand, to the elevation of this, our glorious institution. Gentlemen, the books which we are about to get as soon as our funds become more enlarged are suitable for all classes in society to read, as has been previously suggested to you; they will compare the most select books, sectarian principles; and that those persons may be nominated by the society, to make purchase, will, I hope, leave no stone unturned to procure the most edifying works that have circulation since the fall of our great sire, Adam. Mr. President and Gentlemen of Association, when we are launched forth on the ocean of eternity, our children and grand children will receive a ten-fold benefit from our exertions important an enterprise. Mr. R. Wenlock's conclusion, made impressive observations on the multifarious and salutary effects which result to the society; when he took his seat amid loud cheering.

A number of subscribers came forward and contributed largely toward the funds of the society.

Mr. John O'Donnell rose and addressed the society in expressive words. Several gentlemen also spoke, among whom were, Wm. Wenlock, Griffith Jones, James Cunningham.

The house being a little excited by nomination of a Treasurer, W. Brown ordered, when J. Raval rose and moved that Wenlock be appointed Treasurer, seconded by Wm. W. Brown put the question to the vote, after which the members divided, and Rick was elected by one of a majority—shouting. Mr. William Barns was appointed by, in fine, the meeting appointed a committee of nine members, whose duty it is to collect for the society, and to investigate other [illegible]. The following committee were appointed: Richard Wenlock, William Barns, Patrick [illegible], John Raval, John O'Donnel, James Cunningham, Francis Butler, Patrick Reddington, Daniel McAllister.

A vote of thanks was taken in favor of Messrs. Brown, McGown, Raval and Butler, in a satisfactory manner in which they conducted business of the evening. The Society adjourn until Friday evening, the 2d of March—the member retiring with a deep impression of a humanitarian and enterprising object which is before them together.

Signed,—W. Brown, F. McGown, J. Raval, D. F. Butler.

The writer now lets himself loose on a regular literary "bust"—tears things! effusion is too rich to spoil with any pruning scissors, so we print it *verbatim* as to the only changing the orthography and the punctuation here and there, but through which the genius glory shines in unmistakeable effulgence nevertheless:

Silver Creek is located seven miles from Pottsville, in a beautiful undulating country, those mineral mountains throw resplendent in that aspiring village. The songsters of the grove are heard chanting forth their rescues at the rising and setting of that bright luminary (Sol), and the Genius of the mountain inspired the inhabitants with a thirst for knowledge which she can appease with salutary waters by her magical incantations, from Mount Parnassus, in Asia. Happy were it for those who taste the midnight oil in revelry, to have so able a correspondent as the Silver Creek Genius! Not this alone that Silver Creek is blessed with. The mighty hand of Providence has given a spirit of inspiration amongst the people, inducing to their respective abodes the works of mighty and renowned men—the productions of Homer, Virgil, Salust, Euclid, Arcidonus and immortal luminary, Sir Isaac Newton, conducted largely with others. In a word, Silver Creek will become the grand theatre of the Nine, and produce men who from their own personal can address any reasonable community with eloquence. This shows what man can do—what the noblest of God's creatures?

The opening of our institution in Silver Creek will, as we expect, take place about the commencement of next Spring. The effect produced by, we hope, will eradicate odious habits of vociferation, and moulder into dust pernicious plants, from the ashes of which, may rise a Phoenix of intellect and intelligence. The dread of this happy village will be seen in giant strides approaching, perchance, the invasion of this, our glorious Republic, with uplifted hand of Liberty, crying out,—"Our land is a free one, our motto is Liberty, our fathers before us established the path that our great progenitor and father of Pennsylvania had marked out. We are the mightiest nation on the earth, our intercourse has reached from Pole to Pole. This Country is impenetrable. Therefore as long as we remain united without any internal broils, impossible it will be to make inroads into our country. We have been well instructed from the earliest dawn of our infancy, to be steadfast to the principles of our glorious Constitution."

There are the sentiments our children will express. A good education is what makes a country prosperous, and fits man for society and domestic purposes. We expect, when our library is ready for the benefit of the Society, that ladies and gentlemen will advance their respective aid to fill our coffers, as did the woman of Samaria. Then, then from the well disposed and informed, we expect reasonable subscriptions, as they see the object of our perseverance and industry. O! Liberty, Liberty, Liberty! a sound delightful to every American ear.

TAMAQUA AFFAIRS.

☞ *Geo. H. McCabe, Esq.*, has received from the M. E. High Priest of the Grand H. R. A. Chapter of Pennsylvania, the appointment of District Deputy Grand High Priest for this County.

[FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.]

MESSRS. EDITORS:—You South-western folks can form no idea of the intense cold we experience way up here in these regions; the Thermometer stands at six degrees below zero. I heard a gentleman yesterday affirm, that his Thermometer was ten degrees below zero at mid-day. Phew! don't you call that cold weather?

Sharpley's Ethiopian Minstrels performed in Boyer's Hall on last Friday, Saturday and Monday evenings, to the great amusement of the gentlemen of our Town.

All things are now ready for the introduction of Gas, and our citizens expect soon to be enjoying its brilliant light.

A man named Pascoe was seriously injured in Heaton & Carter's mines, Tuesday 6th inst.; have not learned the particulars. EIRAM.

Tamaqua, Feb. 7, 1855.

MINERSVILLE AFFAIRS.

☞ *The* Minersville-ians want gas. Aye, aye—nothing like it; but try to get a cheaper commodity neighbors, than Pottsville is furnished with. No charge for this bit of advice.

☞ *One* of the boilers at the White Ash mines of G. Bast & Co., near Minersville, accidentally exploded on Tuesday of last week, removing the other Boilers from their foundation and blowing the entire roof off the building. No lives lost, and but one man slightly injured.

☞ *Mining preparations.*—The *Bulletin* gives a further account of the preparations of Coal Operators in that neighborhood for the next season's business, as follows:

"The Messrs. Harper & Co. are now sinking what is denominated by miners a second lift, that is to say, they have for some time been working down a slope eighty-five yards below the surface, and are now sinking an additional depth of seventy yards, which will make in all one hundred and fifty-five yards below the surface of the ground.—Those deep, subterraneous caverns, hewed out by the skill and ingenuity of the miner, would appear to a stranger as a dismal, gloomy place, but the miner prefers being there, to being engaged on the surface, and why? because he is at all times protected from the influence of the weather, and all that is required to make his situation at all times safe, is care and strict attention to the proper arrangement of their work. We are happy to say that during our short visit to Mr. Harper's mines, everything indicated such an arrangement. The men engaged, appeared to be all sober and intelligent men, and appeared to have the interest of their employers at heart. It would be well if some of our other Operators could have it said of them, that their works were supplied with sober men, so that they, too, would feel a greater interest in their employer's welfare than in the bottle. We ascertained that Messrs. Harper & Co. will be prepared and expect to ship, the ensuing season, sixty thousand tons, and have no doubt of the fact of their being able, as their vein of Coal is of a very unusual thickness, ranging from ten to twenty feet thick, of pure red ash. They have a set of schutes in the course of erection, which, when completed, will contain one thousand tons of prepared Coal. We design visiting some of the other Coal Operations shortly, and shall continue from time to time, to give our readers all the information we can collect in relation to them."

☞ WE publish the following communication at the request of the writer, with pleasure. The article alluded to was copied into our paper from an exchange, as any other item of news, without even knowing who the author was:

"ORIGIN OF CAMP-MEETINGS."

EDITOR OF MINERS' JOURNAL:—*Dear Sir*:—In your paper of last week, a prominent place on the first page was occupied by an article having the above caption, with an introductory heading, "Religious." In the column of printed matter so heralded, the subject announced received the meagre attention of a single paragraph, the greater part of the remainder being devoted to an account of various singular species of mental and physical excitement; which, while they preceded the era of camp-meetings, were also peculiar to no sect, nor to any especial time or place of meeting. It are composed are so unjurious, that they cannot harm the most delicate constitutions. To valetudinarians they cannot fail to be of the utmost service, being composed entirely of medical herbs, the production of the proprietor, who has made it his study to alleviate the ills to which the human family are subject; they must, therefore, be hailed with delight, as supplying a want long felt in this country, and therefore may be relied on in all cases of disorders of the liver and stomach.

H. SWAYNE, M. D., an eminent physician of Philadelphia, has given to the world the benefit of his experience by preparing remedies suitable to almost every disease.—Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, for curing coughs, colds, consumption, and all diseases of the throat, breast and lungs. It is certainly unsurpassed by any remedy yet known. Physicians, clergymen, the press, all pronounce it a triumph in the healing art." It gives a tone to the stomach, strengthens the digestive organs, and is the original and only true preparation of Wild Cherry manufactured. Observe particularly the portrait of Dr. Swayne is on the wrapper round each bottle.

Dr. Swayne's Vermifuge, for destroying Worms, curing Dyspepsia, &c. Dr. Swayne's Sugar-coated Sarsaparilla and Tar Pills, a gentle purgative and alterative medicine, far superior to the pills in general use. Dr. Swayne's Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa and Dysentery Cordial, a never failing remedy. Dr. Swayne's Fever and Ague Pills, for chills.

Laboratory for the manufacture and sale of all of Dr. Sw