Miners' Journal.

POTTSVILLE, PA.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1857.

NATIONAL FIRE AND NATIONAL RETRIBUTION.—The crises which to which all classes of society have been exposed, and to which they will yet be exposed before the blasts of the coming Winter have given way to the balmy zephyrs of Spring, may prove beneficial, and we earnestly hope, will. The ill-natured sneer that points to us as a money-loving nation, wanders not far from the truth; yet we love filthy lucre not for the purpose of hoarding, but for a senseless display that brings no happiness, when the soul has been sacrificed in getting it. *We are a nation, are feverish, impulsive, "go aheadative."* In our projects, public and private, we assume the grandest scale. We like to boast the fastest steamers, clippers, racehorses, and *assume a recklessness in all our enterprises, far, far too fast for the welfare of the nation or individuals.* We must "take off steam," and pull hard upon the check-rein, as we earnestly cry, "whoa!"

Commercially, politically, socially, we have wandered heedlessly from the true path. The merchant not content with his plain, substantial and sufficiently commodious old counting-room and store-house, has to out-vie his neighbor, gone into the useless extravagance of a five story brown-stone front building for his place of business, while his private residence assumes a magnificent appearance as it rises on the site of his former comfortable three story brick. His family must dress and live in harmony with the change, and mind and body are overtasked to keep it up. Even should he succeed, does it pay? But how many have succeeded in the last ten years, who have adopted this plan of doing business and living? Let the bankrupt list answer. In days of apparent prosperity, he may succeed in paying the interest on his mortgages, and by submitting to heavy shaves, keep his head above water; but how soon does a tightening money market and a "crisis," lay on its beam-ends, if not sink its leaky bark. The present pinch has exhibited in their true light, thousands who were considered "solid men." Baseless show and false appearances sum up the composition of men who are sepulchers, having within them nothing but masses of festering corruption. The commercial classes must adopt a new system of doing business. Now is the time to learn the lesson that they can put in practice when the present tornado subsides.

Politically, our country has been ridden to the verge of ruin. Take but a single phase of the host of political errors with which our country has been cursed. That will suffice. What if we had in full force a Protective Tariff, would we now be experiencing a financial tempest, before which the pecuniary strongholds of the country have bowed, and which has marked its course with the thousands and tens of thousands of mechanics, laborers, and working women, who will not for the next few months, know where to seek their daily bread? No better idea of the mistake we have made in this respect, and of the beneficial effect upon a country of a Protective Tariff, can be adduced, than a comparison recently made by the New York *Tribune* between our country and another—Russia—the latter believed, a few years since, to be verging on ruin. During the late Eastern war, Russia was cut off from communication with almost the whole of Europe; her enemies, accordingly, predicted that, whatever might be the geographical and political results of the contest, her finances would be prostrated, her husbandry and well being ruined, for many years to come. *Such was pre-eminently the language of the English Free trade press and of its echoes in this country.* The *Tribune* unrelentingly opposed such views. Its strenuous belief in the capacity of Russia to override the tempest and stand up in the Titanic struggle, and to recover quietly from various and unaccountable losses, was based on the soundness of the Protective principle flourishing there uninterruptedly for more than thirty years previous to the Crimean complications. Russia, in fact, is, in every industrial and commercial advantage, incalculably inferior to this country, excepting as regards a few of her raw products. She is inferior in mental activity, in culture, in enterprise, in industry, in internal communications, in capital or accumulated wealth, in agricultural economies and productions, in national force and grandeur. Notwithstanding these immeasurable inferiorities, the ink of the Treaty of Paris was hardly dried when Russia began at once to recover from losses incurred during the war—losses of capital, men, cattle and labor—losses truthfully incalculable in ciphers. When at the present moment the interest on capital is legally increased by banks all over the world, Russia reduces it on loans made by the imperial bank called Lombard, to the owners of real estate; reduces it, too, on loans made to trade by commercial institutions for credit. Since the close of the war, about $40,000,000 paper currency, or notes issued by the commercial banks, have been withdrawn from circulation and officially and publicly destroyed.

After an unsuccessful attempt of the railway contractors—all foreign bankers—to sell the shares on the exchanges of Europe—partly on account of general pressure—Russia afforded a market for those shares within her own confines. Shares and stocks are sold in the interior to home capitalists, and the expected influx of foreign capital has failed to come to pass; but nevertheless, the projected network of railroads is now energetically in the course of construction all over the immense empire. Russia, moreover, builds immense steamers and various machineries, not only in her navy-yards and workshops, but in those of America, France and England, beside squadrons of smaller ones, constructed abroad or at home, for specific purposes. Not only the Baltic, the Black, and the Caspian seas, witness almost daily such new crafts, but all her principal rivers—the Vistula, Dneiper, Wolga, Amoor, the Siberian, Irtisch and Lena, the old Jaxartes, between the Caspian sea and the Oural Lake as well as the Asiatic lakes, have steam navigation. Russia, too, is erecting gigantic cotton mills and other mechanical and industrial factories and establishments near the Baltic shores and on the river Narva and in St. Petersburg, and various other spots in the interior. The number of her mines, gold-washings, but above all of her iron-foundries and newly discovered and worked Coal deposits, increases. To crown all, she is fully resolved and prepared to emancipate 25,000,000 serfs and endow them with homesteads. This measure so gloriously beneficial and humane in the end, must even at the start cause a general revulsion in her domestic economy.

Whatever might be her inborn forces and resources—and they are far inferior to our own—these would have been inadequate to bear such weights and give such results without having been soundly and rationally husbanded beforehand. This was, this is, effected by a Protective Tariff. Thus the war did not wholly impoverish and ruin her population, and wise protective facilities the accumulation of capital to the Government and its subjects, and verifies the national resources and energies.

Although it may not be too late to profit by the example, we must perceive how much we have lost under the non-Protective Tariff with which we are now burdened. Thus we have erred, politically.

Socially, it is almost unnecessary to enter upon a detail of the gravity of our offences. With Flora McFlimsey's interspersed throughout social life; with the extravagant mode of living which has grown up, and which as a nation we cannot afford to maintain; and with the absurd rivalry of one to outshine another, we had up to the advent of this crisis, been blowing a bubble, which breaking, disclosed our real condition. All classes are now retrenching, and the improvident poor—let man pity and assist them—are now drinking to the dregs that which although bitter to the taste, will we think, be sweet *in its results.* Experience is a dear school; but in no other can we as a nation, learn that which is really useful.—Let all resolve that in the future, they will be more prudent, more attentive to home comforts; more imbued with the spirit of lang syne, which although not so progressive, yet yielded our forefathers happiness, which also, for years, we have been strangers to.

Recently, Rev. Dudley A. Tyng preached a sermon on "national sins and national retribution," which contains thoughts appropriate to the season. It is marked throughout by much ability, and by a boldness of assertion which seems to have proceeded from honest convictions, and which, so esteeming it, we cannot but admire in many respects. The preacher is showing that when we as a nation are *sowing to the wind*, we must expect to reap the whirlwind. We subjoin some extracts which bear upon our present experience, and ought to be profitable for consideration.

1. We have *sown* the wind of *financial recklessness*, and may reap the whirlwind of *financial ruin.*

Two things have marked the social and commercial spirit of the day: One, is universal haste to be rich, stimulating wildest speculation. Men are no more content with the legitimate results of labor. Property has turned the head with visions of sudden wealth.—Success of a few has blinded the many, till they rush headlong into hair-brained speculation. Men forsake their accustomed callings, and draw out their capital from tried investments, impatient of slow and safe returns. Mechanics drop their tools, farmers sell their land, gentlemen and maid-servants draw out their savings, and launch upon the rapids of commercial hazard, following with eager prow, midst sunken rocks, the trained and cunning gamblers, who lure them on to ruin. No journal of the day records how many go down in so doing, but every accidental prize is trumpeted from Dan to Beersheba to stimulate unholy greed. It began with the accession of California, and has received fresh impetus by every opening of western lands. Men have bought and sold, and redupliated on town lots existing only on paper, and farm lands under water. Trade has overbid production, till the sinews of progress are weakened, and the ratio of produce to population declines amidst inflation of paper fortunes. Inordinate, impatient, self-defeating haste to be rich, is now the marked feature of our people.

With this has naturally gone a second trait, profuse and reckless extravagance. "Light come, light go" is the old proverb. Speedthrift wasting follows toilless gain! Vanity and ambition keep up their vulgar rivalry. Desperate commercial gamblers build splendid palaces to swell an inflated credit; and envious wives and daughters, with the cry of the horse-leech, goad harassed husbands to more reckless ventures. All classes rush into debt, spend before they make, mortgage crops unsown, and vitiate the excessive imports which stop the wheels of the forge and loom, and send abroad the money which should feed the workman. The South runs in debt to the North, the West to the East, the country to the town, the nation to Europe.

Thus have we "sown the wind." And sagacious eyes discern "the whirlwind." Confidence is shaken; money rates increase; reputed fortunes collapse under the pressure; and the bounty of a forgotten God in unwonted harvests is the declared sole hope of weathering the crisis. Retrenchment and patient industry have become more than over Christian duties. Extravagance and speculation have grown to crimes which must not go unchallenged of the pulpit.

2. We have sown the wind" of *party spirit*, and are beginning to reap the whirlwind of *public demoralization and anarchy.*

Political faction is the bane of a republic. Men learn to value name and power more than truth and principle. Parties cease to be embodiments of diverse principles working out governmental harmony from opposing forces, and become mere confederacies for success. Party triumph becomes the watchword of political action to the multitude; and unscrupulous demagogues engineer a "confederacy" upon the principles of attainoetic. The result is a constant pandering to evil cliques for the sake of political support. The better class are apathetic; the worse, exacting. Rulers dare not enforce law at the cost of popularity; and the ratifications of public office are prostituted into political machinery. The process goes on from year to year, from bad to worse. No party dares honesty at the risk of defeat. And good citizens complain of the wrong on the streets, and endorse it at the polls. Thus have we "sown the wind" of party worship.

And we are fast "reaping the whirlwind" of public demoralization and anarchy. We are fast coming to this, that no laws can be enforced against any class whose numbers and coherence give power to the polls. Look at New York with its city government in league with thieves, and publicans, and prostitutes, and wielding its immense expenditures of public money for public bribery and private peculation, while crime stalks unabashed along the streets. Look at California, so ridden and robbed by political sharpers and bullies that a Vigilance Committee and Lynch law became the only remedy of virtue against the tyranny of vice. Look at our own city. See our license laws set at naught, and dram shops steaming out their hell-fire on the Sabbath day, because no administration holds its popularity so cheap as to attempt correction. See our fire department grown up to rowdyism and inefficiency, while other cities, by horse draught and steam pumps have rendered fires noiseless, and conflagration impossible; because the votes of the brutises unturning its control, are too important to be lost. See that infamous villain who has violated our neutrality laws, desolated a sister republic with war and rapine, and deceived, oppressed, murdered thousands of his own countrymen lawsighted into his grasp, covering up his incompetence and cowardice by ostentatious travel and receptions, like a returning patriot, and going unwhipped of justice, because men in power think his crime too strong in sectional approval to be safely challenged.

3. We have "sown the wind" by *temporizing with wrong for supposed expediency*, and we are reaping "the whirlwind" in the *aggravation of the wrong itself, and the very dangers where we sought escape.*

Slavery has been with the spirit of aggression on neighboring States. Public honor and public interest required it to be nipped in the bud. The first offence of large crime should have been made to expiate their crime by the fullest rigor of the law. Fear of sectional offence induced a temporizing policy. They were allowed to slip through the fingers of the law, and, on the first, delivered by national entreaty. We "sowed the wind" in Cuba, and behold we are reaping the whirlwind in Central America!

It has been thus with the adulterous and Ishmaelitic crew of Mormons. Their debaucheries and villainy should have been snuffed out at once by a virtuous government. A virtuous people should have risen in majesty, and required it of their rulers. Instead of this we temporised with the wrong. We suffered them to grow unchecked, to settle after from overnights, and work out their abominations in the heart of a wilderness.—*Collisions and robbery* went unrebuked. Insult and defiance of federal authority met concession instead of punishment. Their arch-traitor was appointed Governor.—The husband of a dozen wives sat unrebuked in Congress. And behold! *we are now boldly defied*, and implacable hostility to Gentiles is openly proclaimed and practised. Bloodshed is fast becoming the only remedy. Yet the merciful promptitude which might still prevent it is still wanting. The army which should bring them to their senses, belengurers and threatens a peaceful town for party capital; while demagogues on stump and paper, *are feeling the public conscience with the mischievous assertion that the "religious usage" of adultery is beyond federal control.* We have "sown the wind" in Nauvoo and Missouri, and we are beginning to reap the whirlwind" in Utah.

Local Affairs.

☞ *Ice*, quarter of an inchthick, was formed in this County during the present week.

☞ *Winter* has at last, been inaugurated, although we are in but the second Fall month. On Tuesday last snow fell, and the mercury in our thermometer was down to freezing.

☞ *Schuylkill County Teachers' Institute.*—The members of this Institute will meet at Port Carbon, Nov. 5.—Lectures and instructors have been appointed: and every teacher in the County should be present: Mr. Hickok, the State Superintendent, will be present, and an interesting session is anticipated. For further particulars we refer the reader to a Notice of the Institute in our advertising columns.

☞ *The Ball* of the Junior Sons of America passed off very pleasantly on Wednesday evening. The attendance was good, and all seemed to enjoy themselves. The Pottsville String Band played on the occasion. It is now perfect in its organization, and plays most admirably the music of all the fashionable dances. We congratulate the gentlemen composing both the Brass and String Bands upon the progress they have made, and upon the satisfactory character of their music.

☞ *The Late Captain Herndon.*—A meeting expressive of the sympathy of this community with the widow of the late Capt. Herndon of the ill-fated steamship "Central America," will be held in the First Presbyterian Church (Rev. Jos. McCool's) of this Borough, on Monday evening next, Oct. 26, at 8 o'clock. Gentlemen are invited to attend without further notice, and address the meeting. To the call for the meeting, are attached the following names:

MRS. JULIET H. L. CAMPBELL; MRS. AMELIA FARQUHAR; MRS. ANDREW RUSSEL; MRS. JOHN SHIPPEN; MRS. JOHN DANNAN.

☞ *The leaves* are falling rapidly, and our trees are almost shorn of their foliage. Heavy frost, the first now of the season, and drizzling rains have been the features of the week in the weather line. Yesterday was superlatively disagreeable. Our meteorological record is as follows:—

P., R. & P. TELEGRAPH OFFICE, Pennsylvania Hall, Pottsville.

	8 A. M.	2 P. M.	7 P. M.
Sat., Oct. 17.	—45°	58°	48°—clear.
Mon., " 19.	—52	60	56 —rain.
Tues., " 20.	—40	45	38 —cloudy.
Wed., " 21.	—38	44	38 —clear.
Thurs., " 22.	—39	45	39 — "
Fri., " 23.	—40	—	— —rain.

☞ *The melancholy days* are come, the saddest of the year." A truth in more senses than one. As Tom Hood sings:

"Summer's gone and over,
Fogs are falling down,
And with russet tinges
Autumn's doing brown.
Boughs are daily rifled
By the gusty thieves,
And the Book of Nature
Getteth short of leaves.
Round the tops of Houses
Swallows as they flit,
Give like yearly tenants,
Notices to quit.
Skies of fickle temper
Weep by turns and laugh—
Night and day together
Taking half-and-half.

☞ *Pottsville Literary Society.*—The first public meeting of the Pottsville Literary Society will take place next Tuesday evening, in the basement of the Presbyterian Church in Market Street. An opening address and lecture will be delivered by the President of the Society, the Rev. DANIEL WASHBURN, to be followed by a Reading by F. B. GOWEN, Esq., and a debate on the

Question—"Were the early settlers of North America justified in dispossessing the Indians of their lands?"

Affirmative—John T. Boyle, Ele Bowen.

Negative—C. W. Graham, Lin. Bartholomew.

The Society starts out under the fairest auspices for the coming season, and a large number of the most promising young men in the place are taking an active interest in its success. All who have the welfare of the community at heart should lend a helping hand and voice. We have the material in this place to make a capital Literary Society, and all who possibly can, should respond to the call.

☞ *Parade in Orwigsburg.*—On Wednesday the Rough and Ready Fire Company of this Borough, with some twenty members, proceeded to Orwigsburg with their carriage, for the purpose of participating in the Odd Fellows' procession, which came off on that day. They were received by the firemen of Orwigsburg, and escorted through the streets, which were handsomely festooned with garlands, to the Fair ground. The procession in which the Rough and Ready Company participated, was quite imposing. The Odd Fellows were in full regalia. Several bannars were in the line, one of which had been presented in the morning by the ladies of Orwigsburg to Grace Lodge. It was generally admired for its taste and beauty. The Odd Fellows subsequently listened to an address delivered in the German Reformed Church by James B. Nicholson, Esq. The Rough and Ready Company returned home in the evening, after dragging their apparatus some sixteen miles. They presented a fine appearance, their carriage being literally covered with wreaths, gifts of the fair residents of Orwigsburg. The members of this Company are a fine looking body of young men, capable of doing good service when duty calls.

☞ *Distressing Occurrence.*—On Tuesday night last, between 8 and 9 o'clock, a fatal accident happened on the turnpike leading to Schuylkill Haven, near the toll-gate, about a mile below this Borough. It appears that as Wynkoop Hanly, with his brother Henry and two others, reached the toll-gate, in a wagon, to which were attached two horses, one totally and the other partially blind, Henry who had been driving, sprang out for some purpose, at the same time throwing the reins to Wynkoop. The horses started slowly down the road, and in the excitement of the moment, Wynkoop pulled the wrong rein. The result was, that the horses, wagon and the occupants were precipitated down the bank which separates the road from the Schuylkill River, a distance almost perpendicular, of some twelve feet. In the fall Wynkoop struck his head just back of the left ear, on the end of a pale, and was so seriously injured, that he expired in a few minutes. The unfortunate young man was 19 years of age, and a son of Constable John Hanly of this Borough. His remains were interred from his father's residence on Thursday afternoon. This accident is the third that has happened at that point recently. It is time, now that so serious an occurrence as that noticed above has taken place that the turnpike, in its most dangerous places should be fenced, or otherwise protected.

This accident should attract the attention of the County authorities to the necessity of immediately guarding those places in the County, where life, limb and property alike are jeopardized. There are points on many of the roads of the County, that are really unsafe during daylight; what are they at night? *Traps.* The safety of those who habitually drive them, should be consulted, and we hope that the condition of the roads will attract the attention that the importance of the matter demands.

☞ *The following ballad*—teeming with beauties—is from the pen of "Tranquilla," and appeared originally in the *Home Journal*:— W. J.

Reginald Greme.

As I sate in the desolate gloaming,
With the babe just asleep on my knee,
A rider came up from the valley,
And he halted a moment to see
Who was there; and as I came toward him,
One short mocking sentence he said—
"I've news for thee, fair Jessie Carroll,
The Laird of Craigallan is dead."

Then my heart gave a wild leap of anguish,
Though my lip never uttered a word;
And he laughed a loud laugh of derision,
As on to the hamlet he spurred:
And I laid the babe down in Hazlumber,
And out into the darkness I came,
O'er valley and wild dreary moorland,
To look on thee, Reginald Greme!

Thy warden, he sleeps at the gateway:
Thy vassals hold revel below;
The watchers are weary—thank Heaven!—
While I, in my desolate woe,
By warders, and vassal, and watcher,
Crept silent and stealthily past,
Through the hall, up the great oaken stairway,
To thy couch, where I find thee at last.

Oh, Reginald Greme! I am weeping,
My poor heart is breaking with pain;
I dreamed not, when last I bibbed thee,
To meet thee so sadly again.
God forgive me the harsh words I uttered—
That fierce cruel temperal blame:
Here, kneeling beside thee, I pardon
And pray for thee, Reginald Greme!

Oh love! this and world is all darkness,
Like this dismal and turbulent night;
But death levels all rank and station,
And God judgeth wisely and right:
'Neath her silken and canopied curtains,
Thy fair lady sleeps in her pride;
While *I*, the poor wronged and forsaken,
Keep vigil and watch by thy side.

One kiss from those poor pallid lips, love,
One look from that cold marble brow:
I know every bright chestnut curl, love,
She'll not miss it—she never will know
How I stole through the hall and the darkness,
Past warden, and watcher, I came;
Death struck down *her* Laird of Craigallan,
He gives me back Reginald Greme.

☞ *Schuylkill County Agricultural Society.*—The Sixth Annual exhibition of the Society commenced at Orwigsburg on Tuesday last, and concluded on Thursday. The display of grains, vegetables, fruits, etc., was very fine; while specimens of the ability of the ladies, mechanics, etc., of Schuylkill County, were numerous. The live stock department was interesting, and creditable.—There was a dearth however, of agricultural implements, on exhibition. This should be remedied in the future.

The most interesting and profitable feature of the Exhibition was however, the Address on Thursday afternoon of Hon. Horace Greeley, of New York. He commenced speaking about 2 o'clock before a large audience, among which were many ladies, and continued for some two hours to the delight and profit of all who were within the sound of his voice. Mr. Greeley is a theoretical and practical farmer, fully capable of imparting instruction on the science of Agriculture. Mr. Greeley spoke of the slowness with which the farmer receives any new theory in Agriculture, although the same thing may be, and often is arrived at eventually, in practice. Mr. Greeley spoke at length and most convincingly on the importance of deep ploughing—thirty inches he contends is not a bit too deep—of sub-soil ploughing—of under draining—which keeps the soil moist in dry weather, and *dry in wet*—of manurial property—Mr. Greeley recommends Peruvian Guano—and of working well a few acres, in place of spreading over a large quantity, from which is derived but a half crop, which never pays.—The latter of course, is applicable to those farmers who have not the means to work well all the land they possess. Mr. Greeley contends and correctly too, that a farmer had better let a portion of his land lay idle, do nothing at all, than to work it in a shallow manner.—Mr. Greeley entered into all these matters minutely.—Of course we are unable in limited space, to follow him. Mr. Greeley spoke of ideas suggested to him for preventing the potatoe rot, which always makes its appearance after severe rains, and which is caused by wet. Mr. Greeley alluded to the importance of cultivating fruit of every description. It is a paying crop. He also spoke a word for the birds, which are yearly becoming decimated by those amateur sportsmen, who go forth armed to slay every robin and tom-tit they encounter. He urged the people to protect the birds, the *farmer's best friends.* Mr. Greeley says he can even afford to feed his crows, and then makes money from them.

Mr. Greeley's Address will be published, when all will have an opportunity of perusing it. It teems with the result of study, observation and his experience as a farmer. Its facts disseminated in this Region among the farmers, could not fail to accomplish much good, and awaken their attention to improvements which are needed in their *modus operandi* of cultivating the soil.

☞ *Proceedings of the Borough Council.*—A stated meeting of the Borough Council was held Tuesday evening, Oct. 20. Present, Messrs. Shoener, Nice, McIlarron, Kinsley, Heffner, Derr and Kaercher.

Minutes of last meeting were read and adopted.

Com. of Acc. on unfinished business, was con.

Com. of Survey on grade of Second to Harrison st., recommend the base line as the proper grade. Com. continued.

St. Com. on culvert in Market st. reported progress and was con.

Subject of continuing Norwegian st. culvert was con.

St. Com. on opening Tenth and Spring sts., was dis.

Com. of Fire Apparatus on repairs of Humane Hose house. was con.

Com. of Market House on enforcing Market laws was con

St. Com. on repairing Coal st., reported work done, and was dis., and on filling up street at Peter Woll's, to the grade, reported work done and was dis.

Special Com. on report of Grand Jury in reference to obstructions in the Borough, was con.

Com. of Fire App., on petition of F. W. Hughes and others for a fire plug, was con.

St. Com. on cleaning out Norwegian Creek, reported work done and was dis.; on Union st. from Railroad to Coal st., made report and was con.; on bridging sults against property holders, through whose property Norwegian Creek passes, was con.; on extending the Market st. culvert to Inlet at Dr. G. Halberstadt's, was con.; and on petition of C. M. Atkins and others, for a st. near Lauer's, was con.

Com. on Lamp and Watch announced that Jacob Donty had been appointed watchman.

The matter of an inlet at Third and Laurel sts., was postponed.

The Special Committee on Gunpowder Ordinance, reported the following resolution which was adopted:—

Resolved, That the 1st section of an Ordinance, entitled, "an Ordinance regulating the carrying of gunpowder through the streets of the Borough of Pottsville," ordained and enacted the 15th day of Sept., 1857, be and the same is hereby repealed.

The Committee was then discharged.

A petition from the Good Intent Fire Company, asking the Borough for pecuniary assistance, to enable the Company to get their engine now, in the hands of John Agnew of Philadelphia, was read. A resolution to the effect that an order for $200 in their favor be drawn, was adopted.

A petition to open Fairview st., in Norwegian Addition, was referred to the Street Committee.

A petition to have Harrison st. opened, and West st. repaired, was referred to St. Com.

A communication from Edward Oxon Parry, Esq., in reference to Church Alley culvert, was read and referred to the Street Committee.

A Committee was appointed to attend to suit of Squire Kline against the Borough of Pottsville.

The following bills were read and ordered to be paid:

C. Worman,	$110 06
Hendler & Schrader,	3 00
J. Dodson,	4 50
P. Houck,	7 50
Peter Hellenthal,	400 00
	$525 06

A Schilling's bill, $27 50, was referred to the St. Com. Council then adjourned.

☞ "Auburn, loveliest village of the" Schuylkill valley, was recently granted a Borough Charter, and under its provisions, an election for officers was held last week. A communication from Auburn in reference to the matter, runneth as follows:

AUBURN, *October* 20, 1857.

EDS. MINERS' JOURNAL:—Agreeably to a petition sent by the citizens of the village of Auburn, to the Court of Schuylkill County, in the getting up of which Mr. Samuel K. Moyer, Samuel Kramer and Dr. Augustus Schultze, three of the leading men here—and property holders to a very large amount took the most active and prominent part, a Borough Charter was granted us.

Last Saturday, the 17th inst., was fixed for holding the Election for the first Officers who were to serve in the new corporation, and accordingly the following gentlemen, were selected as the officers of the day, viz:

Judge of Election—Wellington Jones; *Inspectors*—Geo. Berger, Simon Hoffman; *Clerks*—Amos K. Steele, Augustus Schultze.

The polls opened at 9 o'clock, A. M., and although there were not so very many votes polled, there was a constant and lively interest displayed throughout the day; votes were challenged and characters of the various candidates discussed and criticised with all the vivacity and energy usual in general elections; in fact there was much more spirit displayed, than at the recent election for officers of the State, which is said to the credit of the citizens of Auburn, that the day passed over without any drunken broils or brutal fights—usual occurrences on such exciting occasions.

The following officers were elected:

Chief Burgess—Dr. Augustus Schultze; *Magistrate*—Moses Hoover; *Councilmen*—Jacob Kramer, Jared G. Wilson, Peter Leinaweaver, Simon Hoffman; Henry Diffendorfer, Jeremiah Lutz; *School Directors*—Emanuel Wilson, J. Bonthelsel, Henry W. Tracey, Daniel G. Farroll, Henry Butts, Abraham K. Moyer; *Auditor*—Amos K. Steele.

The object of the prime movers for the establishment of a Borough was not only for the sake of the advantages which it would bring about in our village—but for the sake of setting an example especially as regards improvements in public schools, which are the most powerful medium of advancement, in every sense of the word.

Auburn is situated in a pleasant valley on the banks of the Schuylkill. Its climate salubrious, and the location romantic. It is protected from the rough blasts of winter, by the surrounding mountains, and the heat of summer is materially modified by the evaporation of the water, and the breezes which play among its hills.—In short, it is one of the most pleasant places imaginable, to live in.

These, however, are not the only advantages which it possesses. Its locality is more favorable than any other in Schuylkill County, for building up a large town.—For facilities for transportation and trade, I know of no place in the State which surpasses it. The Phila. and Reading R. R. passes through here. The Schuylkill Canal also runs by. This is the terminus of the Dauphin & Susquehanna R. R. Very soon will be finished another Road from here to Allentown, making the last link of a direct chain of railroads from the great West to the chief emporium of all the trade in this country—New York.

All these advantages which no other place in Schuylkill County affords, and I feel satisfied that if the intelligence and enterprise of the citizens of Auburn keep pace with the improvements and growth of the place, that it will soon be not only a bright spot in Schuylkill County, but be one of the most active and enterprising places in the State. Very truly yours,

W. J.

☞ *Schuylkill County Agricultural, Horticultural and Mechanical Association.*—The Fair of this Association, with which the very unfavorable weather of last week interfered, was continued during Monday and Tuesday of the present week at Schuylkill Haven. The Exhibition was interesting, and passed off to the satisfaction of those present on those days. Annexed is the

List of Premiums.

CATTLE.

The undersigned Judges on cattle, after due consideration, have awarded the following premiums, &c., which are herewith reported:

J. J. Paxson, for one Devon Cow,	$4 00
J. Bowney, " "	3 00
A. Yeich, a yearling Bull,	2 50
J. J. Paxson, a yearling Bull,	1 50
" " one Heifer,	2 50
" " "	1 50

Short Horned.

A. Hoffman, one Cow,	4 00
Geo. Mayberry, do.,	2 00
H. Hammer, one Heifer 16 months old,	2 50
" " " 10 " "	1 50
" " Calf,	1 00
Dr. L. Royer, one Grade Breeds Cow,	3 00

Alderney.

John Prior, one Heifer 18 months old,	2 00
" " " 16 " "	1 50
" " Bull calf 8 do.,	1 50
W. Bittle, one Durham Cow,	4 00

Ayrshire.

W. Bittle one Bull,	4 00
" " Heifer Calf 6 months old,	1 50
J. Lessig one Bull 2 years old,	2 50
" " Cow,	3 00
W. Sigfried one Heifer 14 months old,	2 00
" " Cow,	4 00
Geo. Shafer one Calf 5 weeks old.	1 00

DANIEL MILLER,
JOHN YEICH,
JOS. ALBRIGHT. } *Judges.*

HORSES AND MULES.

The undersigned Judges on Horses and Mules after due consideration have awarded the following premiums, &c., which are herewith reported:

J. Lessig for Stallion,	$4 00
John Yeich, for Stallion,	2 00
J. Lessig for Colt,	2 00
W. Sigfried one brood Mare,	4 00
W. Kuebler one Horse,	2 00
W. Bittle one pair Mules,	4 00
J. Strauch one family Mare,	2 50
J. Downey two Colts 2 years old,	3 00
John Shappel one brood Mare,	4 00
Geo. Reber one Horse,	1 00
John Shappel one Mare Colt,	2 00
Daniel Snyder one Stallion,	2 50
Daniel Reed one Horse,	1 00
A. Hoffman one Colt,	2 50
W. Bittle's Trotting Mule,	3 00

JOSHUA BOCK,
GEO. REBER,
ANTHONY YEICH. } *Judges.*

SWINE.

The undersigned Judges on Swine after due consideration have awarded the following premiums, &c., which are herewith reported:

J. J. Paxson, best Stock Hog,	$2 00
W. Bittle one breeding Sow,	2 00
J. S. Keller one pair Suffolk Pigs,	2 00
P. Koons two best Hogs,	2 00

ISAAC STRAUCH,
W. SIGFRIED,
A. HOFFMAN. } *Judges.*

SHEEP AND DEER.

The undersigned Judges on Sheep and Deer after due consideration have awarded the following premiums, &c., which are herewith reported:

J. Lessig, for Sheep,	$1 50
Discretionary, A. Hoffman for one Deer,	2 00

ISAAC STRAUCH,
W. SIGFRIED,
A. HOFFMAN. } *Judges.*

POULTRY.

The undersigned Judges on Poultry after due consideration have awarded the following premiums, &c., which are herewith reported:

Amos Hoffman for best lot of Cap Ducks,	$1 00
James Lessig do. English Ducks,	1 00
E. J. Thomas do. Turkeys,	1 00
George Burton do. white Shanghai Chickens,	1 00
Charles Kerfer do. buff do. "	1 00
Uriah Hunt do. Bantam Chickens,	1 00
John L. Coho do. Poland, do.	1 00
S. N. Palmer do. Pigeons,	1 00
J. Seltzinger do. Rabbits,	1 00
E. J. Thomas do. Common Geese,	1 00
do. do. Common do.	1 00

J. J. PAXSON,
JACOB F. LOYE,
HENRY STERNER. } *Judges.*

DOMESTIC & HOUSEHOLD MANUFACTURE.

The undersigned Judges on Domestic and Household Manufacture after due consideration have awarded the following premiums, &c. which are herewith reported:

Mrs. Jedin, Rad Schuylkill Haven one Door Mat,	$0 50
John J. Kopp Pottsville one piece Bag Carpet,	1 00
Mrs. J. Rueby S. Haven one pair woolen Stockings,	1 00
Miss E. Guertier S. Haven one Shirt,	1 00
Miss J. Kremer S. Haven worstered Needlework,	1 00
do. do. Ottoman,	1 00
do. do. Table Cover,	1 00
do. do. wreath of hair Flowers,	1 00
Conrad Keiper S. Haven fancy Quilt,	1 00
Miss S. J. Saylor do. Lamp Mat,	50
Mrs A. Dougherty do. embroidered Basque,	1 00
Miss J. N. Robinson do. lot of Embroidery,	50
Miss H. B Osler do. needlework for Chair,	1 00
Mrs. Boyd do. lot of Embroidery,	1 00
Mr. Ruben Post N. Manheim Tp., a frame picture painted by him in his 73d year,	
H. Ege Orwigsburg, a discretionary premium for a piece of Carpet of	1 00

WILLIAM W. WOLFF,
MISS H. B. OSTLER,
MISS C. LEVAN. } *Judges.*

CHINESE SUGAR-CANE SYRUPS AND WINE.

The undersigned Judges on Chinese Sugar Cane Syrups and Wine, after due consideration have awarded the following premiums, &c., which are herewith reported:

J. S. Keller Orwigsburg, 1 bottle Chinese Sugar Cane Syrup,	$1 00
J. S. Keller 1 do. Chinese Sugar Cane Molasses,	50
Miss Hesser Schuylk. Haven, 1 bottle of white and red Currant Wine,	2 00
Mrs. M. Dengler do. 1 bottle of grape Wine,	1 00
Mrs. Philip Boyer do. 1 do. wild Cherry Wine,	1 00

MISS JANE CHRIST,
MISS ELLEN DEIBERT,
MISS. J. O. ROEHLER. } *Judges.*

FARM IMPLEMENTS.

The undersigned Judges on Farm Implements, after due consideration have awarded the following premiums, &c., which are herewith reported:

David Boyden best Corn Planter,	$1 00
J. J. Paxson do. Potato Digger,	1 00
do do. do. Corn Stalk Cutter,	1 00
do. do. do. Corn Sheller,	1 00
Charles Zalis best Single Harness,	1 00
J. K Graeff do. double Harness, discretionary,	75
J. S. Keller ½ doz. Corn Brooms,	1 00
H. K. Parsons, Harrisburg, exhibited one of Manny's Patent, Reaper and Mower, improvement, adjustable combined Reaper and Mower, made by W. A. Wood, to which the attention of the Agricultural community is particularly invited.

The Corn Planter exhibited by David Boyden, is one of the most complete implements of the kind.

JOSHUA BOCK,
JACOB KLINE,
JAMES LESSIG. } *Judges.*

BAKED AND BOILED ARTICLES.

The undersigned Judges on Baked and Boiled Articles, after due consideration have awarded the following premiums, &c., which are herewith reported:

Miss Lower, N. Manheim tp., best Home-made Soap	$1 00
Mrs. Bassler, S. Haven, 2d best Home-made do.,	50
Mrs. Herr ry Hesser do. best ——Berry Cakes	1 00
Miss J. Kremer do. best Jar of Wild Cherry,	50
Mrs. J. Paxson S. Manheim tp., best Wheat Bread,	1 00
Mrs. Hauk S. Haven, best Crop Apples,	50
Mrs. John K. Wilson S. Manheim, best Green Grapes,	50
Miss Emma Hesser, S. Haven, best Pound Cake,	1 00
Martin Wones do. 2d best do.,	50
Miss Rebecca Bowen N. Manheim, best Pine Apples,	50

F. MEDIAH,
JAMES DOWNEY,
F. BIEL. } *Judges.*

DAIRY, FLOUR AND MEAL.

The undersigned Judges on Dairy, Flour and Meal, after due consideration have awarded the following premiums, &c., which are herewith reported:

Mrs. E. J. Thomas Washington tp., best Figure Butter,	$1 00
Do. do. do. Lump do.,	1 00
Mrs. Lerch Wayne tp., best Print do.,	1 00
Mrs. Jacob Loyd North Manheim tp., 1 doz. Eggs, diplo.	
Mrs. Wm. Frederick do. do. best Buckwheat Flour,	$1 00
Mrs. Isaac Strauch do. do. do. Corn Meal,	1 00
Mrs. Joseph Seyfert, S. Haven, 2d best,	50
do. do. do. best Rye Flour,	1 00
Isaac Strauch 2d best Rye Flour,	50
Joseph Seyfert S. Haven, best Wheat Flour,	1 00
Isaac Strau