Miners' Journal.

POTTSVILLE, PA.

SATURDAY, MAY 23, 1858.

☞ The circulation of the MINERS' JOURNAL is equal to the aggregate circulation of any THREE other English papers published in the County—and as it circulates among the best portion of the population, as advertisement inserted in its columns is, of course, worth as much to the advertiser as if published in any three other papers. In our cities the rates of advertising are always graded in price according to the circulation of the paper.

New York.—O. H. FROST, Room No. 2, 119 Broadway, New York, is authorized to receive subscriptions and collect bills for the MINERS' JOURNAL, in New York and vicinity.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

A DWELLING on Railroad street is for rent. See advertisement.

SEE absconding wife notice, signed Richard Edwards, Oak Hill Colliery.

PHUINE, a celebrated Fertiliser, is for sale by B. Bannan. See advertisement.

AN ENGINE is for sale by Mrs. J. Brown, this Borough. See advertisement.

FLAT BAR RAILROAD IRON is for sale by Bright & Lerch. See advertisement.

SEE "Lost or Mislaid," and "Executor's Notice," signed S. Sillyman, Executor.

VAN DUSEN, NORTON & CO.—This well-known and substantial Coal firm, sole agents of the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company, with wharves at Bristol and Hallstown, also, dealers in the best Red and White Ash Coals, wharf No. 1 Port Richmond, and in Cumberland Coal, are acting wisely, upon our suggestion, to all dealers in Coal to let their customers know through the medium of the MINERS' JOURNAL, that they are "about." We hope others will follow their example, to their benefit. See Messrs. Van D., N. & Co.'s card in our advertising columns.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—We have received several letters recently, asking for information, situations, &c., expecting us to answer the letters and pay the postage also, on their own business. We are always happy to give any information in our power for the benefit of others, but common propriety, if not decency, ought to prompt such persons to enclose a stamp to pay return postage.

HON. SIMON CAMERON will accept our thanks for a public document.

HON. JOHN COVODE will accept our thanks for a public document.

S. S. BENEDICT, Esq., has become publisher of the Carbondale *Advance*.

THE Emperor of the French has just completed his 50th year, having been born at the Tuileries on the 30th of April, 1808.

THE aggregate wealth of the United States amounts to $12,000,000,000, or $500 to each person, young and old.

THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH, one of the most useful and able newspapers on our exchange list, appears in a new dress. Glad to see you looking so well, *Dispatch*. Good evidence that you are highly appreciated, and are prospering.

TREASURY NOTES.—The Secretary of the Treasury gives notice that he will receive proposals until the 14th of June, for the issue of $4,000,000 in Treasury notes in exchange for gold, at a rate not exceeding six per cent. interest.

IN an article on Senator Bigler, the *Press* asks:

What Pennsylvanian does not look upon him with contempt?

Not one, we believe, except he be a doughface, or an office-holding tool of the Administration.

RAPID.—Under the new schedule, to be run on the Northern Central road, a lightning train will leave Baltimore at 7 A. M., and arrive at Sunbury at 11½ A. M., 138 miles in 4½ hours. This train makes but few stops, and will connect with the train from New York at Elmira, at about 5 P. M.

TARDY, BUT RIGHT.—We learn from Washington that the President has not only demanded explanations from England and Spain with regard to the search of American vessels, but has despatched the frigate Colorado with special orders to the home squadron to stop any further interferances from any quarter whatever.

BONNER, of the New York *Ledger*, is certainly in his way the most extraordinary man, of the age. He forces the New York daily papers to issue sheets of sixteen pages, in order to accommodate his enormous advertisements. His advertisements for one day alone in two papers, the *Herald* and *Times*, cost him five thousand dollars.

NO SURRENDER.—The *Press* being accused in the New York *Times*, of an intention to surrender the great principle to which it has been devoted for many months, says:

"It would afford us great pleasure to agree with the general Administration on this Kansas question; but this will never be, until the Administration is true to itself, and to the pledges upon which it was elevated to power."

REWARDS OF MERIT.—The revival at Portsmouth, Ohio, terminated in a week's debate between Rev. Mr. Franklin and Rev. Mr. Merrill on the subject of Baptism. There was a high state of belligerent excitement, and Mr. Merrill was publicly presented with a gold watch by the party that considered him the victor. His Rev. opponent rose to say that he expected his reward in Heaven, but was promptly hissed down.

IT WILL MAKE THEM MORE CAREFUL.—The coroner's jury, in the case of the late frightful accident on the New York Central Railroad at Sanquoit Creek, censures the Company for culpable neglect in permitting trains to run over a rotten bridge. The accident will cost the Company several hundred thousand dollars, while precaution and a few thousand dollars would have preserved valuable lives, and saved heavy loss. Fools and reckless railway companies will learn in no school but in that bitter one, experience.

DISTRIBUTION OF CONGRESSIONAL SPEECHES.—During the first five months of the present session of Congress, the amount of copies of speeches distributed by the Senators of the Free States was 680,000; of the Slave States 130,000. Divided according to parties, the Lecompton Senators distributed 320,000, and the Anti-Lecompton 530,000. The average cost of the documents, including what is paid to clerks for directing them, is computed, at two cents each, or $2 a hundred, which of course, is paid for by the members out of their own pockets.

THE COURTS AND THE PRESS.—In the Philadelphia Court of Quarter Sessions on Saturday last, Judges Ludlow and Thompson, commented upon an article in the *Evening Journal*, which intimated that sufficient care had not been taken by the court in the examination of the character of the bail offered by Samuel Carson, charged with perjury. The judicial action of the Judges, however, is sustained by the press of that city, and on the part of the *Journal* it was evident by a misapprehension of the true facts of the case.—Judge Ludlow is correct that the enlightened press of every civilized nation will sustain the ministers of justice in their efforts faithfully and conscientiously to administer the law; and if any statement is ventured in the way of reproof, it will only be made through a sincere desire to secure the palladium of justice from being made a protection for wrong-doers. The press, however, as the Philadelphia *Press* very truly remarks, has its proper duties to perform, as well as the court; and both in their appropriate spheres, are equally necessary to the preservation of the people's rights. There is no necessity for their clashing where both are actuated by a stern and inflexible desire to do justice to all parties. The best plan to effectually prevent disagreements, is to venture no statements or comments except upon positive knowledge; and this remark applies to both the bench and the press.

BOROUGH COUNCIL.—Without intending any invidious comparison between the members of the new as a mass, and those of the old Council, for there were gentlemen in the old who continue in the new, that conscientiously, we believe, do their duty, we must say, that as a mass, the present Council exhibits a marked improvement upon the quality and character of its immediate predecessor. In the old body the public interests were too frequently, second in importance to private schemes of emolument, an instance of which was stated by a member in Council on Tuesday evening.—This is not only not creditable, but a harsher term might be appropriately applied. The new infusion is composed of gentlemen who in connection with the older members of Council, will we are confident, institute reforms in Borough affairs, and establish "order, Heaven's first law." Already an energy and firm determination to labor zealously and faithfully for the public welfare, are manifest, and we are in hopes that in six months our citizens will perceive and appreciate the value of the new *regime*.

THE Pottsville Editors refused to notice us by procuring a Hall for our meeting.—*Wilkesbarre Record of the Times, May* 19.

In an article headed "Philadelphia vs. Danville," in relation to Editorial Conventions, we find in the *Times* the above sentence.—With all respect for our well meaning contemporary, we say simply, that his charge is not founded in truth. Acting with Henry L. Cake, Esq., of the *Register*, we had partly secured the Court House in this Borough, for the meetings of the Editorial Convention announced to assemble in this Borough, on the 11th instant, and were awaiting the final decision of the Commissioners in the matter, when the announcement reached us that the call for the Convention had been rescinded, in consequence of the action of the Philadelphia Convention. We then let the matter drop, no further action being deemed necessary by us, as far as Pottsville was concerned. We are favorable to an Editorial Union, and cannot see why it should not be a hearty one between the City and State.

PENNSYLVANIA TO BE FLOODED WITH PRO-SLAVERY SPEECHES AND DOCUMENTS.—It appears that the result of the Philadelphia election has so alarmed the Democratic managers in Washington, that they have made arrangements for sending into Pennsylvania under frank, during the coming Summer, one million of Democratic speeches and documents. Early and efficient steps should be taken to counteract this immense infusion of falsities. Will our Representatives in Congress attend to this matter? It is important that Pennsylvania should act next Fall, and act intelligently.

MAJOR GENERAL PERSIFOR F. SMITH, of the Army, Commander of the Expedition to Utah, died at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, on the 17th instant. Gen. Smith was born in Philadelphia in November, 1798, so that he was in the 60th year of his age. He was a son of Johnathan Smith, former Cashier of the Bank of Pennsylvania, and afterwards Cashier of the Bank of the United States.—Gen. Smith served in the Florida and Mexican wars with distinguished honor. He was a good officer, and socially, a courteous, pleasant gentleman.

PRECISELY.—The Richmond *South* in an article on Kansas, says that the English bill *"admits Kansas into the Union as a slave State!"* Of course it does, and Forney's *Press* says truly, that "whether the Southern people accept a Slave State thus made up, and thus debauched and degraded by a series of unworthy tricks and corruptions, we know that Pennsylvania will spurn, with loathing, the precedent and the doctrines which the advocates of such a proposition expect them to endorse."

THE PROPER COURSE.—Steps are being taken to effect a union of all the opponents of the Lecompton fraud in New York State upon a single ticket, at the ensuing election. If it is effected, there is no doubt that New York will send at least twenty-five opponents of that fraud to the next Congress, and elect a State ticket and Legislature hostile to it, by an hundred thousand majority. Effect the union by all means.

THE EASTON DAILY TIMES, published by S. P. Higgins, is a spirited sheet, and appears to be well sustained. Here's our hand, with a sincere wish for your success. Enterprise should be encouraged.

BATTALION IN COALOPOLIS.

REPORTED ESPECIALLY FOR THE JOURNAL, BY THE CRIMEAN CORRESPONDENT OF THE *London Times*.

Comments by "Wri Ter, Esq."

COALOPOLIS, *May 15th* 1858.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Last Monday was a gala day in Coalopolis. As a chronicler of events hereabouts, let me describe it for the edification of yourself and five thousand readers.—[too low, Wri Ter, Esq.—ten times that number.—EDS. JOURNAL.]

The sun rose at its usual time, but did not show its face during the day; owing probably, to a feeling of delicacy on its part,—being heated with exertion and flushed with excitement, having chased the moon during the whole of the previous night, barring a few moments spent in a delightful *tete-a-tete* with Venus, and starring it with Juno, to the great annoyance of Jupiter, who, shivering with jealousy, drew his luminous belt tighter; winked at his four Satalites with assumed gravity, and paled away in the light of Morning.

The gallant volunteers, who, for weeks previous had been making preparations for a day's immortality, sprung from restless couches where they had been dreaming of blood, families, battles and glory—sighed over the powder-and-lead appearance of the skies, and made preparations for the grand turn out, which was soon to come off.

Aroused by the martiality of sundry drums and fifes whose undulatory palpitations flattered the damp wings of the moist atmosphere, the Star Spangled banner ascended the several liberty poles of the Opolis, with a start and flutter, which indicated a certain nervousness on their part, generally incumbent on men and things in high positions.

Before long, attracted by the bustle of preparation, the mud in the streets was stuck full of boys like flies in molasses, who, congregating around the armories in mimic armies, anxiously awaited the appearance of their favorite companies; amusing themselves in the meanwhile, by running through the penetrating drizzle, until three or four of them got run over by the swingle-tree of a smash-up attached to the heels of a vicious horse, which cleared the way, with the velocity of a woman's tongue on a rainy wash day.

Ten o'clock saw the clouds emptying themselves through gimlet holes, and the market house in Market Square full of military, loafers, and boys;—excepting the troopers, who, to sponge and show their new uniforms and members, sat outside on their horses, under their skin-cap-capes, to the great satisfaction of the lookers on, who filled the doors and windows of the neighboring houses, gazing with a facetious pity, which they, (the troopers,) doubtless construed into glances of positive admiration.

Half hour later, the Battalion was drawn up in rain and mud, one deep, around the square, six paces from the curbstone and twenty from comfort,—the right wing dampened with moisture, resting on horses; and the left wing containing but few feathers, in the post of honor, which was buried over shoe-top in earth.

This position being untenable, owing to its length without proportionate breadth, *the* Major, a splendid tactician and diciplinarian, acting as Adjutant, handed the companies over to the Colonel on horseback, with a military bow, who being an officer of rank, and a skillful mathematician, formed them in double ranks, thereby strengthening their lines, and increasing their numbers, by making two out of one.

Saluting each other and the officers by presenting arms to the music in their Battalion evolutions, the troops rested their arms on their feet, on account of the mud, and placidly awaited with direful impatience the order for Marching,—though the month was May, and should have been Maying.

About eleven o'clock, the slow order to move fast, rushed along the lines with the rapidity of slowness; and the companies, on account of the bad condition of the street, were wheeled in platoons by the officers, to the infinite delight of the boys, and kept step to the Hibernian dead march, commonly called "Boyne Waters," composed for the occasion by a delegation of Ringgold and Scott Riflemen, played by the Dutch Band on German silver instruments of Brass and tinkling Cymbals, which last, was beaten by the Cymbal man and drummer boy on the drum, which he held in his hand with the drum-sticks.

It was a truly beautiful, and at the same time grandly interesting sight, to see the windows looking out on the Square, full of flowers in pots, and pretty girls gazing on the troops below as they defiled in double file up the street which leads from the rigidly bald head of Market Square, to the elevated middle of M—— Street—down which they turned (I mean the troops,) through wet and dirt, and over sharp cinders, until they debouched in Centre street near the sign of the White Horse, which stands very quietly by the Liberty pole on the corner, erected through the patriotic exertions of our worthy Chief Burgess, with the celebrated Indian warior Weatherecock, head chief of the Windebagoes, on its top, on a ball, above the cardinal points, with an iron vane running through his right arm and leg and a painted scalping knife in his left hand, continually running before the wind to tomahawk it, with his scalp locks waving in the breeze. Wheeling to the right, the guides took post on the left of sections, until opposite the centre of Norwegian street, when, together with the troops, they wheeled to the left, generally in graceful curves, and pursued the road with their arms in their hands brought to a slope, up which they marched until they emerged under the vertical drizzle of Camp Hill—which answers to the Campus Martius of the Romans.

Marching by companies in an oblong square surrounded by trees, ravines and coal dirt, the Battalion dressed on the right, halted, wheeled into line, and after sundry evolutions incident to such occasions impatiently awaited the much desired arrival of the Brigadier General. "He comes!" was announced by the man on the lookout. "He comes!" was shouted by the by-standers. "He comes!" was echoed by the officers—caught up by the men with their tongues, and carried along the extended lines. "He comes!" observed the chief of the piece, and the cannon went off to meet him three times—though it should have done so thirteen, but could not—owing to the sudden disability of the rope and lock, which last, was full of powder and could not be Hobb'd until too late. "He comes!" blasted the trumpet—and he *did come*, mounted on a magnificent canter, leaning on his slender staff, which was fat, surrounded by cavalry and bugle blasts. His arrival, like that of any distinguished stranger in town, created a sensation. The drums gave him two ruffles for his bosom; the officers saluted; the colors dripping, fluttered with air and excitement, and the men presented arms.

Then, there was marching and countermarching around the General and colors on foot; throwing out picquet guards to guard the front-tier of men and boys, from making incursions on the lines; and lastly, breaking by standing up and laying down arms, until the first gun reported the appearance of the Major General who was down town awaiting the arrival of the cavalry escort, while the Battalion was waiting for him.

Then commenced a scene which invites description—a grand conglomeration of troops, mixed like coin in a drawer. Here, a tall grenadier looked down upon a stunty Yeager with contempt; there, a tall rifleman from the country, trying to elucidate the propelling power of a grenadier, whose hat was taller than the wearer's person. Here, a gay Continental with crooked shanks stuck through tights, conversing with a brother soldier concerning the relative appearance of the various companies; there, a clump of officers scouring the sod with their swords, and looking grave as owls. Here, a platoon of riflemen discussing segars and tobacco; there, a squad of Artillerymen keeping their piece in the general confusion. Here a member under a wagon attempting Mahantango; there, a company of men and boys pursuing with sticks and stones a fallen Eve—whilst the heavens hung in black, wept for the unborn sun. Here, a crowd indulging in the "liquid damnation" of Old Nick—the butler, without expense to themselves; there, a bevy of men paying their devoirs to Crosland's "flowery" mead and cakes, while all around were knots of spectators continually untying themselves and dissolving in the frizzly drizzle. The booming of the signal gun announced the appearance of the Commander-in-Chief, and in the ensuing bustle and confusion the men fell into ranks, secured their arms, and prepared for a formal reception. This was granted them, after a full park of Artillery, in battery, consisting of two pieces, one of which would not go off owing to a want of ammunition, &c., had pealed fifteen salutes alternately, which was the understanding between the officers, though it was not carried out.

A bugle blast as shrill as Rolando's in Roncesvalles preceeded the General, who immediately followed on a gallop, urged on by spurs and the escort, until he came near the head of the column; when, besides the usual honors accorded by the troops, one of an extraordinary character was accorded him by the Colonel, who, advancing towards him on a horse of waggish propensities, with becoming dignity, turned a complete circus over its head and landed in *statu quo*—from which position he beat a hasty retreat on foot, followed by compunctions of dignity, and the cheering smiles of an appreciative soldiery. Following the bent of military inclination the General and Staff circled the lines; but owing to the inequality of speed in their animals, seemed like onions strung on straw. Planting himself in the centre, in front of the colors, the General awaited the Review. Wheeling by companies, the field officers took their respective places, excepting the Majors who got mixed with the Lieutenant Colonel and Sergeant Major, until they almost destroyed their personal identity. Now, commenced a scene which, for magnificent array and martial bearing has scarcely ever been equaled. Xerxes before whose eyes, passed a million men; Cæsar, before whose eagle nose the countless legions of Rome, roamed; Napoleon reviewed by the eyes of the "grand armee;" nor a militia captain on a training day never saw such a sight—No, never!

First—came or should have came a corporal and pioneers, stalwart men with huge bearskin hats and moustaches, armed with shovels, picks, and other axes, case knives and leather aprons, the latter weapons to remove mountains and other small obstacles. Next, the Brass Band with silver instruments blowing tunes out of them like soap bubbles out of a pipe, dissipating the mist, and melting on the ears, with a feeling of Star Spangled Banner and Yankee Doodle. Then came the Cavalry—splendid looking fellows, *very tall*—graceful, and full of talk and importance—mounted on spirited animals of all hues and sizes, from the flowing tale and Arabian blood of the Commander's charger, to the heavy legged and rat tailed Normandy of the rear man. Following them, with their faces to their backs came the Artillery men, mounted on cannons, followed by their respective companies on foot; the first of which, was commanded by magnificent looking officers, whose helmeted caps, like the rest of their men's, were surmounted by plumes, which waved over their lordly brows, like roosters' tails over a hen roost—the other, strong in numbers, were buried in importance, and hid in grenadier hats and boots, especially several epitomes of men, whose faces, half way between the tip of their hats and pedal extremities, flushed like—you know what!—and gleamed as the full moon of a stormy night: their slim body supporters like tired nurses, bending under the weight of heavy infantry, which sat heavy upon their arms, though they shifted them continually. After them, came a solid mass of Riflemen—with polished rifle barrels covered with bronze, which shot off the falling rain drops, like fat off an onion peal. They were well dressed in the centre, their uniforms being mostly blue, trimmed with green or yellow, especially the last company whose fringes of ginger-bread work, added much to their appearance, by attracting the attention of by-standers.

Passing along, they were succeeded by music—and such music! The music of love and battle—the earthly music of the heavenly spheres—music in its natural state, unadorned by art—"rough hewn from the mines"—ahem! blank verse. Succeeding it, came the Second Battalion, commanded by the Major of the first, who kept in the rear, headed by *the* company of Yagers, who according to Korner, came

From Ober's flood, from Weser, Main,
From Elbe, and from old father Rhine,
And from the Danube banks——

which are still sound, notwithstanding the late crisis—fierce looking men, whose fathers often attacked and put to flight, by cutting off their heads in the field, whole regiments of Cabbages, and let out, by sucking the blood from the body of many a wine and lager beer cask.

In their footsteps followed another body of Riflemen—"men of pith, sixteen named Thompson, seventeen named Smith"—urged on by a company of Continental Infantry, transported for the occasion, clothed in a garb which has a Revolutionary tendency, in Auld Lang Syne. The coats of some of the men, on their persons, reminding me very much of the picture in the story book, of Cock Robin, prior to its mournful demise.—Their bosoms were very much ruffled, and their white cravats gave them a certain clerical dignity, which accorded well with their cocked hats, ornamented with a dilapidated plume, brass bugle and '76—excepting the officers, one of whom wore a cap fashioned after the manner of Jacob's ladder, made by boys at school with paper. This Company brought up the rear on bayonets, which position was one of honor, though rather uncomfortable. The same movements having been gone through again in double quick time to the Dead March, Yankee Doodle being too melancholy. The troops were inspected by the Brigade Inspector, with a scrutinizing scrutany—he being the most soldierly man on the field, next the Major General, excepting the Field Officers—who were excellent in their places, though evidently out of place on horseback and on the field—and several of the privates belonging to each company, more particularly, the Grenadiers and Continentals. Inspection over,

"Like warriors from the tented field,
The thundering squadrons rushed"——

from the hill, in extended sections of two, at a slow march, the head of the advance being in the vicinity of George street, with its rear resting on the Camp Ground, followed by the stragglers and camp wagons, over shoe-top in mud. The parade through town was lugubriously magnificent, eliciting enconiums and smiles from the ladies, comments and commendation from the men, especially, when after a hard tramp, the troops drew up in front of their officers, between 3 and 4 o'clock, and the Merchants' Exchange, broke before a sudden charge of mud and rain, and retreated in a masterly manner to their respective armories.

THE COAL TRADE.

Pottsville, May 22, 1858.

The quantity sent by Railroad this week is 37,863 07—by Canal 6,299 12—for the week, 44,162 19 tons. The Railroad has increased only 4,052 10 tons, while the Canal has fallen off 13,221 14 tons, owing to the turnout by the Boatmen. This tends to strengthen the impression that the Railroad cannot take the Trade except to a limited extent, even when the shipments cease by Canal. It is therefore becoming more apparent every day that the Railroad Company will have to shape its policy independent of the Canal Company. In order to win her portion of the Trade from the other competing Companies centering near New York, in supplying the Eastern market.

Coal, via the Delaware & Hudson Canal, has reached tide. The first reports of the Delaware & Hudson and Pennsylvania Coal Companies, will be found in our columns.

The trade sums up this week as follows:

	1857.	1858.	Inc.	Dec.
Schuylkill—Railroad,	31,600	37,863	6,263	
" Canal,	29,285	6,300		22,985
Lehigh—Railroad,	9,355	9,794	439	
" Canal,	29,365	22,458		6,907
Del. & Hudson Co.,	5,360	8,127	2,767	
Penna. Coal Co.,	7,985	15,087	7,102	
Scranton, South,	8,975	11,825	2,850	
	121,925	110,954	18,921	29,892
	110,954			18,921
Decrease, tons,	10,971			10,971

Showing a decrease of only 10,971 tons for the week compared with last year, with nearly the whole Trade of the Canal cut off, and but little increase by Railroad.—Thinking persons, by examining the above statement, can observe what prospect there is for much improvement in the early part of the season, and every obstacle thrown in the way of the Trade from this Region, by turnouts and combinations, is only building up the other Regions, and diminishing the Trade of our own.—What we have cannot be made up hereafter.

The Boatmen have lost a deal during the week, and but little Coal has been shipped by Canal. The Coal going forward is sent principally by those who own their boats. We understood yesterday that several were loading at $1 55 at Port Carbon, and $1 60 at Schuylkill Haven, for New York—which is ten cents advance on the low rates—the price offered by the Coal Shippers. Many of the Boatmen are willing to load at these rates at the present time, looking forward to a further advance after August,—and we think all would find it to their interest to do so. We doubt exceedingly whether the 20 cents per ton advance could be maintained, even if it were acceded to by the Shippers, in the months of June and July, which are always dull months for the Coal Trade, unless there is an unusual demand. The reverse is the case this season, and it is difficult for our Coal Operators to contend with the low prices at which Coal is offered at New York, even with the extremely low freights which have ruled for some time past.

The stoppage of the Boatmen has also stopped those Collieries, the proprietors of which shipped their Coal principally by Canal.

At all and all the Collieries, we believe, with scarcely an exception, are stopped, and the idle hands took occasion to band together with a view of causing a general stoppage among the hands of the Region, and demand higher wages. This movement, however, has not been successful, except in a few instances, where intimidation has been resorted to, and will only last so long as the Boatmen hold out. The situation of all classes is such, in this Region, that they must work or starve, and the prudent portion prefer working even at low wages, to standing idle, particularly at a time when not much more than one-half the Coal that can be produced will be taken by the consumers. Such must continue to be the case for at least two or three months to come, and, therefore, those persons who would counsel the miners to turn out for higher wages, and suffer other Regions to supply the market, which they can now do to the exclusion of all Schuylkill Coal, must either be arrant fools or knaves. No person regrets the present state of affairs more than we do. We deeply sympathize with the sufferers of all classes—because all classes must suffer in the present state of affairs. For years we have plead and almost begged of the Working Classes to adhere to their own interests by voting for "Protection to American Industry"—but the great mass preferred following other lights—and they have been most shamefully deceived and betrayed—*"they would be dupes,—and they are!"* We hope, however, the dear bought lesson will be a salutary one. They have it in their power to change the present state of affairs at the ballot-box next Fall, when members of Congress are to be elected. We are not one of those who flatter the working classes and pander to their prejudices for the purpose of deceiving them, for the emoluments of office—but we are ready, as in days of yore, to unite heart and soul with them, now and at the ballot-box, to advocate and establish a Protective Policy that will give full employment to the people, at good wages. All combinations and turnouts to stop what little business is doing, will only result in further difficulty and distress. The ballot-box is the only remedy for the times. The office-holders' salaries are doubled in value when wages, etc., are low—and this is the doctrine they advocate: "reduce your standard (wages, etc.,) to the European standard and you will cover the country with blessings and prosperity"—but while they are reducing business, wages, etc., they take very good care to increase their own salaries, by additional appropriations to the President's House, out of the people's money, asked for this week at Washington—and your Legislature, last winter, while many of you were idle and almost starving, voted to themselves each, $200 additional salary, making $700 for 14 weeks' work, (it was nothing more or less than a direct robbery of the treasury,) which is $50 a week for themselves, under the "Ten Cent System"—while under the Protective Policy, when the laborers were all employed and received good wages, we had better men to Legislate, and better Legislation too, at a salary of $3 a day, or $21 per week. We state these facts to make the working classes think about the folly of voting for mere office-seekers, against the business community, and thus voting the bread out of their own mouths into the months of loafing politicians and demagogues. Men *ought* to profit by experience—if they will not, *they must suffer the consequences.*

The agents for the sale of Lehigh Coal inform us that they have ceased taking large orders for Stove Coal, and that the price has been advanced 25 cents a ton for this size. They are fortunate if they can get it!

The contract for supplying the New York Alms House with 12,000 tons of Coal, we learn was taken at $3 89 per ton, delivered, by C. A. Heckscher, of New York.—This is a very low figure. Mr. H., however, owns a large number of boats and is not entirely dependent on the price of freight.

NEW YORK COAL MARKET.—The demand has been more active for the East, and prices are about the same. The arrivals have been liberal for the season, and favor the buyers as the close. The recent rains have stopped the labors of miners considerably, and the low prices which prevail on the seaboard offer but little inducement to push forward supplies very freely. We quote from $3 40@$4 25, by the cargo, and $4 25@$5 by the ton from the yard. In Foreign little is doing; 450 tons Liverpool have been purchased at $5 for common Gas, $7 25 for Hallibarton's Orrel, and $11-25 for Halliburton Cannel. Other kinds are quiet.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Boston Coal Market.

[Corrected Weekly from the Boston Courier, May 20.]

Cannel,	chal	11 00	@	11 50
Newcastle,	none	—	@	—
Orrel,	none	—	@	—
Sydney,	mine chal	7 00	@	7 00
Pictou,	mine chal	—	@	7 25
Pictou fine,	mine chal	—	@	—
Schuylkill, white ash, ton		4 75	@	5 00
do red ash,		5 00	@	5 25
do lump,		4 75	@	5 00
Lehigh lump,		5 25	@	5 50
Johns' lump, (Schuylkill)		5 25	@	—
Lackawanna,		4 75	@	5 00
RETAIL PRICES.				
Anthracite white & red ash			@	6 00

BY TELEGRAPH.

FRIDAY, 6 O'CLOCK, P.M.

Freights from Richmond to—

Boston	1 35 to 1 40	New London	1 10
Rhode Island	1 10	New Haven	1 05
New York	90 to 95	Washington	75

There were in Port on Monday last, 20 boats—25 vessels; Tuesday, 30 boats—29 vessels; Wednesday, 30 boats—15 vessels; Thursday, 30 boats—15 vessels; Friday, 22 boats—23 vessels.

Schuylkill Coal Trade for 1858.

Quantity of Coal sent by Railroad and Canal, for the week ending on Thursday evening last:

	RAILROAD.	CANAL.
Port Carbon,	10,465 00	
Pottsville,	2,941 05	231 02
Schuylkill Haven,	17,231 03	4,590 10
Auburn,	397 07	909 00
Port Clinton,	6,828 00	1,499 00
	37,863 07	6,299 12
		37,863 07
Total for the week,	tons,	44,162 19
Total by Railroad in 1858,		852,354 10
" Canal, "		186,772 00
Total by Canal and Railroad,	tons,	739,126 10
Shipments to same period last year.		
	WEEK.	TOTAL.
By Railroad,	31,600 05	696,591 15
By Canal,	29,285 07	210,706 08
	60,885 12	907,297 03
		739,126 10
Decrease in 1858, so far,	tons,	168,165 13

Rates of Toll and Transportation on RAIL ROAD FOR THE PERRIT.

	From Mt. Carbon.	From S. Haven.	From Auburn	From Pt. Clinton.
To Richmond,	$1 40	$1 35	$1 25	$1 20
To Philad'a,	1 40	1 35	1 25	1 20
Spring Mills,	1 35	1 30	1 20	1 20
Reading,	95	90	80	80

Rates of Toll by Canal for the present.

	From Pt. Carbon.	Mt. Carbon.	S. Haven.	Pt. Clinton.
To Philad'a,	65	61	62	50
Spring Mills,	60	59	57	50
Norristown,	53	54	53	45
Reading,	35	37	35	31

Rates of Freight by Canal.

	From Pt. C. & Mt. C.	S. Haven.	Pt. Clinton.
To New York,	$1 50	$1 45	$1 40
To Philad'a,	60	55	60
To Delaware Front,	55	50	45

Rates of Toll, &c., from Mauch Chunk.

Via Lehigh Valley and Northern Penn. Railroads, to Master street, Philadelphia, $1 71

Rates of Toll, &c., to Baltimore.

From Hargrove, Schuylkill Co.,	$2 10
From Millersburg, Dauphin Co.,	2 10
From Treverton, Northumberland Co.,	2 10

(private arrangement, in consideration of bonds, taken by the Company.

Rates of Toll and Transportation ON THE LEHIGH VALLEY RAIL ROAD.

	WEST.	TOTAL.
Mauch Chunk to Weston,		$1 64
do Allanthport,		2 09
do Morris Canal Basin at Phillipsburg,		82

Schuylkill County Railroads 1858:

The following is the quantity of Coal transported over the different Railroads in Schuylkill County, for week ending on Thursday evening last:

	WEST.	TOTAL.
Mine Hill and S. Haven R. R.,	23,180 04	308,997 14
Mt Carbon, "	5,441 11	39,877 16
S. " Hill Valley "	6,850 15	72,650 18
P. " Port & Pt. Carbon "	7,713 02	110,263 08
" creek, "	7,737 16	111,807 08
" Schuylkill, "	8,008 01	105,466 07

Lehigh Coal Trade for 1858 by Canal.

For the week ending on Saturday last:

	WEST.	TOTAL.
Lehigh Coal and Nav. Co.,	11,326 00	33,067 07
D. Mumney and others,		353 00
Spring Mountain Mines,	1,033 01	3,012 00
East Sugar Loaf do	579 06	1,134 15
Crleans do	335 17	1,204 08
Beaver Meadow Coal,		923 04
N. York and Lehigh Coal Co.,	983 00	1,773 11
German Penna. Coal Co.,	371 00	1,400 07
South Spring Mountain Coal,	88 10	202 08
North Spring Mountain,	160 08	315 09
Hazleton Coal Co.,	1,230 03	3,875 14
Council Ridge,	1,160 17	4,647 01
Mount Pleasant C	430 16	678 11
Buck Mountain C	1,545 10	5,054 19
Wilkesbarre Coa	1,465 07	1,668 07
Wyoming Coal,	1,291 02	1,291 02
Harlton Coal Co.,	1,377 13	4,353 13
Total,	22,455 08	71,167 01

Lehigh Valley R. R.

For week ending on Saturday last:

	WEEK.	TOTAL.
S. Mt. Mines, (Wm. Milnes & Co.)	1,918 16	37,470 06
E. Sugar Loaf, (Packer & Co.)	1,165 19	19,770 05
N. York & Lehigh, (Taggart & Son,)	1,256 18	20,105 12
Donnell Riggs, (Sharpe, L. & Co.)	1,067 00	23,790 06
German Penna.,	14 00	161 00
Col. & R. M., (Ratchiff & Johnson,)	1,550 10	30,955 00
Hazleton (A. Pardee & Co.,)	2,055 15	29,852 04
N. Sp. Mt. (J. B. McCreary & Co.,)	614 15	11,338 12
S. Sp. Mt. (Dolbin & Dehaven.)		1,279 15
East Lehigh,		97 15
Summit Mines,		231 18
Total,	9,793 13	174,839 17
	22,455 08	71,167 01
For the week,	32,252 01	246,106 18
Shipments to same period last year:		
	WEEK.	TOTAL.
By Railroad,	9,354 10	140,344 04
By Canal,	29,365 09	78,113 05
Total,	38,719 19	218,457 09
		246,106 18
Increase in 1858, so far.		27,649 09

Rates of Toll on Lehigh Canal, &c.

Wilkesbarre E. R. L. Canal. D. Canal.

Wilkesbarre to W. H.	25	64	35½ $1 24½
W. Haven to Bristol,		64	35½ 99
Rockport to do.		54	35½ 89½
M. Chunk and P. Haven,		51	35½ 86½

Freights.

	To Bristol.	*To Philadelphia.*
White Haven	$0 93	$0 98
Rockport,	86	91
Penn Haven,	81	86
Mauch Chunk,	75	80
To New York.		
White Haven to New York,		$1 22
Rockport to do		1 21
Penn Haven to do		1 16
Mauch Chunk to do		1 10

The above freights do not include the toll on Delaware Division and Raritan Canals.

Pinegrove Coal Trade for 1858.

Amount transported during the last month:

	MONTH.	TOTAL.
Union Canal,	15,731 03	38,294 07
Swatara Railroad,	10,649 19	26,336 13

Lykens' Valley Coal Trade for 1858.

For week ending on Saturday last:

	WEEK.	TOTAL.
Lykens Valley Coal Co.,	1,560 04	13,800 02
Short Mountain Coal Co.,	859 02	7,322 09
Total,	2,419 06	21,122 11

Treverton Coal Trade for 1858.

	WEEK.	TOTAL.
For the week,	2,633 14	20,536 15

Scranton Coal Trade for 1858.

For week ending on Saturday last:

	WEEK.	TOTAL.
Shipped North,	4,146 13	29,099 03
Shipped South,	11,324 13	141,146 10
Total,	15,471 06	180,245 13
Shipments to same period last year:		
	WEEK.	TOTAL.
Shipped North,	3,850 04	60,889