the citizen? But you tell me that all this was commanded by urgent necessity. Indeed! Is the necessity of restoring the true life-elements of the Union less urgent than the necessity of imprisoning a traitor or stopping a Secession newspaper? [Applause.] Will necessity which justifies a violation of the dearest guaranties of our own rights and liberties, will it not justify the overthrow of the most odious institution of this age? [Cheers.] What? Is the Constitution such as to countenance in an extreme case a most dangerous limitation of the practices of despotic Governments, but not to countenance, even in the extreme case, the necessity of a great reform, which the enlightened spirit of our century has demanded so long, and not ceased to demand? [Cheers.] Is it, indeed, your opinion that in difficult circumstances like ours neither the writ of habeas corpus, nor the liberty of the press, nor the authority of the regular courts of justice, in one word, nought shall be held sacred and inviolable under the Constitution but that most monstrous and abominable right which permits one man to hold another as property? [Great cheering.] Is to your constitutional conscience our whole magna charta of liberties nothing, and Slavery all? [Loud applause.] Slavery all, even while endeavoring by the most damnable rebellion to subvert this very Constitution!

But do not misunderstand me. I am far from underestimating the importance of constitutional forms.—Where constitutional forms are not strictly observed, constitutional guaranties will soon become valueless.—But where is the danger in this case? Nobody denies the constitutionality of the power of the Government to abolish slavery in the District of Columbia; nobody will deny the constitutionality of an offer of compensation to loyal slaveowners. Or would the confiscation of Rebel property be unconstitutional? The Constitution defines clearly what treason consists in; and then it gives Congress the power to pass laws for the punishment of treason. In this respect the Constitution gives Congress full discretion. If Congress can decree the penalty of death, or imprisonment, or banishment, why not the confiscation of property? And if Congress can make lands, and houses, and horses, and wagons liable to confiscation, why not slaves? And when these slaves are confiscated by the Government, cannot Congress declare them emancipated, or rather will they not be emancipated by that very act? Is there anything in the Constitution to hinder it? Can there be any doubt, can there be a shadow of a doubt, as to the authority of Congress to do this? And if Congress can do it, why should it not? Do you prefer the death-penalty? Will you present to the world the spectacle of a great nation thirsting for the blood of a number of miserable individuals? Do not say that you want to make an example; for if you stop the source of treason no warning examples to frighten traitors will be needed. [Loud cheers.] Or do you prefer imprisonment? The imprisonment of the leaders may very well go along with confiscation, and as to the imprisonment of the masses, nobody will think of it. Or do you prefer banishment? ["Yes."] How would it please you to see Europe overrun with "exiles from America," blackening your character and defiling your Government at every street-corner, and incessantly engaged in plotting against their country? And what effect will these modes of punishment have upon the Southern people? Either you are severe in applying them, and then you will excite violent resentments, or you are not severe, and then your penalties will frighten nobody, and fall of the object of serving as a warning example. In neither case will you make friends.

It has frequently been said that the punishment of crime ought not to be a mere revenge taken by society, but that its principal object ought to be the reformation and improvement of the criminal. [Cheer.] This is a humane idea, worthy of this enlightened century. It ought to be carried out wherever practicable. But how much greater and more commendable would it be if applied to a people instead of an individual! As for me, it will be to me supremely indifferent whether any of the Rebels meet a punishment adequate to their crime, provided the great source of disloyalty be punished in itself. [Cheers.] The best revenge for the past is that which furnishes us the best assurance for the future.—(Applause) And how can we throw away this glorious opportunity, how can we throw away this glorious privilege we enjoy, of putting down a rebellion by enlarging liberty, and of punishing treason by reforming society. (Cheers) What hinders you? It is not the Constitution! Its voice is clear, unmistakable, and encouraging. This time the Constitution refuses to serve as a mask to mortal timidity or secret tenderness for Slavery. Or is there really anything frightful to you in the idea, which we hear so frequently expressed, that every measure touching Slavery should irritate the rebels very much, and make them very angry. (Laughter and Cheering.) Irritate them and make them angry! I should not wonder. Every cannon shot you fire at them, every gunboat that shells their fortifications, every bayonet charge that breaks their lines, makes them I have no doubt, quite angry. [Continued laughter.] It may be justly supposed that every forward movement of our troops has upon them quite an irritating effect. [Great laughter—Fort Donelson.] If you want to see them smile you must let them alone entirely. But will you therefore, load your muskets with sawdust, stop the advance of your battalions, and run your navy ashore?—It must be confessed, they have never shown such tender regards for our institutions. But why will this measure make them so angry? Because it will, in the end, make them powerless for mischief. And if we can attain so desirable an end by doing this, will it not be best to support their anger with equanimity, and do it?—[Cheering.] I never heard of a man who, when assaulted by a robber, would refrain from disarming him because it might create unpleasant feelings. [Applause.] But, in fact, the irritation it will create will be rather short-lived. It will die out with Slavery.

I have endeavored to set forth that the reformation of Southern society resulting from these measures is the only thing that will make of the Southern people our sincere friends. Why not risk a short irritation for a lasting friendship? [Cheers.] But while I am little inclined to pay much regard to the feelings of the rebels, who would delight in cutting our throats, I deem it our duty to treat with respect the opinion of the loyal men of the South, on whose fidelity the whirl of Rebellion-raging round them had no power. I have heard it said that any measure touching Slavery in any way would drive them over to our common enemy. Is this possible? Is their loyalty of so uncertain a complexion that they will remain true to the Union only as long as the Union does nothing which they do not fancy!—What, then, would distinguish them from the traitors? —for the traitors too would have adhered to the Union if they had been permitted to rule it. [Cheers.] It is impossible! Whatever they may feel inclined to do if their rights were attacked in an unconstitutional manner or to constitutional measures, constitutionally enacted and carried out, a true Union man will never offer resistance. [Applause.]

As we listen with respect to their opinions, so they will listen respectfully to our advice. If we speak to them as friends, they will not turn away from us as enemies. I would say to them: You, Union men of the South, have faithfully clung to the cause of our common country, although your education, the circumstances in which you lived, and the voice of your neighbors were well calculated to call you to the other side.—You have resisted a temptation which to many proved fatal. For this we honor you. We labor and fight side by side to restore the Union to its ancient greatness, and to their purity the eternal principles upon which it can safely and permanently rest. What will you have—a Union continually tottering upon its foundation, or a Union of a truly united people, a Union of common principles, common interests, a common honor, and a common destiny? We do not work for ourselves alone, we are not responsible to ourselves alone, but also to posterity. What legacy will you leave to your children—new struggles, new dangers, new revolutions, or a future of peaceful progress? An unfinished, trembling edifice, that may some day tumble down over their heads, because its foundations were not firmly laid, or a house resting upon the firm rock of a truly free Government, in which untold millions may quietly and harmoniously dwell? We do not mean to disregard the obligations we owe you, neither constitutional obligations nor those which spring from your claims to our gratitude. We do not mean that you shall suffer in rights or fortune, nor to tear you forcibly from your ways and habits of life.—But let us reason together. Do you think that Slavery will live always? Consider this question calmly, and without prejudice or passion. Do you think it will live always, in spite of the thousand agencies which, in this Nineteenth Century of ours, are busy working its destruction? It cannot be. Its end will come one day, and that day is brought nearer by the suicidal war which, in this Rebellion, Slavery is waging against itself. And how do you wish that this end should be? A violent convulsion or the result of a quiet and peaceful reform, will you leave it to chance or would you not rather keep this certain development under the moderating control of your voluntary action?

There is but one way of avoiding new struggles and a final revulsion, and that is by commencing a vigorous progressive reform in time. In time, I say—and when will the time have arrived?—Either you control this development by wise measures seasonably adopted—or it will control you. How long will you wait? You speak of difficulties: I see them—they are great, very great: But will they not be twenty times greater twenty years hence, unless you speedily commence to remove them? You ask me, what shall we do with our negroes, who are now four millions? And I ask you, what will you do with them when they will be eight millions—or rather, what will they do with you? [Cheering.] Is it wise to quail before difficulties to-day, when it is sure that they will be twice as great to-morrow, and equally sure that some day they must—absolutely must—be solved? You speak of your material interests. To-day, I am convinced, there is hardly a man in the Free States of this Republic who would not cheerfully consent to compensate you amply for the sacrifices you might voluntarily bring. [Applause.] Do you think that after the fierce struggles which inevitably will come if Slavery remains a power in the land after this war, and which, with the certainty of fate, will bring on its destruction, an equally liberal spirit will prevail?

Look at this fairly and without prejudice. Does not every consideration of safety and material interest command you to commence this reform without delay?—Must it not be clear to the dullest mind that this task which imperiously imposes itself upon you, will be the easier the sooner it is taken in hand, and the more difficult and fearful the longer it is put off? But, pardon me, Union men of the South, if in speaking to you of a thing of such tremendous moment, I have appealed only to the meaner instincts of human nature. How great, how sublime a part might you play in this crisis; if you appreciated the importance of your position—if you would cast off the small ambition which governs so many of you? To maintain a point in controversy just because you have asserted it, to say: we can do this if we please, and nobody shall hinder us, and therefore we will do it; or, we have Slavery and nobody has a right to interfere with it, and therefore we will maintain it. How small an ambition is this! How much greater, how infinitely nobler would it be: if you would boldly place yourself at the head of the movement and say to us: we grew up in the habits of slaveholding society, and our interests were long identified with the institution, and we think also, that you cannot lawfully deprive us of it; but since we see that it is the great disturbing element in this Republic, we voluntarily sacrifice it to the peace of the nation, we immolate it as a patriotic offering on the altar of the country! [Loud cheers.] Where are the hearts large enough for so great and exalted an ambition? Ah, if some men of a powerful will and lofty devotion would rise up among you; if an Andrew Johnson would go among his people, and tell them [great applause] how noble it is to sacrifice for the good of the country [cheers] not only one's blood, but also one's prejudices and false pride, he would be greater than the generals who fight our battles, greater than the statesmen who direct our affairs, and coming generations would gratefully remember him as the true pacificator of his country. [Applause.] He would stand above those that are first in war, he would be the true hero of peace, he would not be second in the hearts of his countrymen.

Thus I would speak to the Union men of the South. But whatever they may do, or not do, our duty remains the same. We cannot wait one for another, the development of things presses on, and the day of the final decision draws nearer every hour. Americans, I have spoken to you the plain, cold language of fact and reason. I have not endeavored to capture your hearts with passionate appeals, nor your senses with the melody of sonorous periods. I did not desire to rush you on to hasty conclusions; for, what you resolve upon with firmness and moderation, you will carry out with firmness and courage. And yet it is difficult for a man of heart to preserve that coolness and moderation when looking at the position this proud nation is at present occupying before the world; when I hear in this great crisis the miserable cant of party; when I see small politicians busy to gain a point on their opponents; when I see great men in fluttering trepidation lest they spoil their "record" or lose their little capital of consistency. [Cheering.] What! you, the descendants of those men of iron who preferred a life of death struggle with misery on the bleak and wintry coast of New England, to submission to priestcraft and kingcraft; you, the offspring of those hardy pioneers who set their faces against all the dangers and difficulties that surround the early settler's life; you who subdued the forces of wild Nature, cleared away the primeval forest, covered the endless prairie with human habitations; you, this race of bold reformers who blended together the most incongruous elements of birth and creed, who built up a Government which you called a model Republic, and undertook to show mankind how to be free; you, the mighty nation of the West, that presumes to defy the world in arms, and to subject a hemisphere to its sovereign dictation; you, who boast of recoiling from no enterprise ever so great, and no problem ever so fearful—the spectral monster of Slavery stares you in the face, and now your blood runs cold, and all your courage fails you!

For half a century it has disturbed the peace of this Republic; it has arrogated to itself your national domain; it has attempted to establish its absolute rule and to absorb even your future development; it has disgraced you in the eyes of mankind, and now it endeavors to ruin you if it cannot rule you; it raises its murderous hand against the institutions most dear to you; it attempts to draw the power of foreign nations upon your heads; it swallows up the treasures you have earned by long years of labor; it drinks the blood of your sons and the tears of your wives—and now every day it is whispered in your ears. Whatever Slavery may have done to you, whatever you may suffer, touch it not! How many thousand millions of your wealth it may cost, however much blood you may have shed in order to disarm its murderous hand, touch it not. And if it should cost you your honor—listen to this story: On the Lower Potomac, as the papers tell us, a negro comes within our lines, and tells the valiant defenders of the Union that his master conspires with the Rebels, and has a quantity of arms concealed in a swamp; our soldiers go and find the arms; the master revisits his slave; the slave is given up; the master ties him to his horse, drags him along eleven miles to his house, lashes him to a tree, and, with the assistance of his overseer, whips him three hours, three mortal hours; then the negro dies. That black man served the Union, Slavery attempts to destroy the Union, the Union surrenders the black man to Slavery, and he is whipped to death—touch it not. [Hear, hear. Profound sensation.] Let an imperishable blush of shame cover every cheek in this boasted land of freedom—but be careful not to touch it! Ah, what dark divinity is this, that we must sacrifice to it our peace, our prosperity, our blood, our future, our honor? What an insatiable vampire is this that drinks out the very marrow of our manhood! ["Shame."] Pardon me, this sounds like a dark dream, like the offspring of a hypochondriac imagination, and yet—have I been unjust in what I said? ["No."]

Is it asking too much of you that you shall secure against future dangers all that is most dear to you, by vigorous measures? Or is it not true that such measures would not be opposed had they not the smell of principle about them? ["That's it." Applause] Or do the measures proposed really offend your constitutional conscience? The most scrupulous interpreter of our fundamental laws will not succeed in discovering an objection. Or are they impolitic? What policy can be better than that which secures peace and liberty to the people? Or are they inhuman? I have heard it said that a measure touching Slavery might disturb the tranquility and endanger the fortunes of many innocent people in the South. This is a possibility which I sincerely deplore. But many of us will remember now, after they were told in former years, that true philanthropy begins at home. Disturb the tranquility and endanger the fortunes of innocent people in the South!—and there your tenderness stops. Are the six hundred thousand loyal men of the North, who have offered their lives and all they have and they are, on the battle-fields ... the soil of Virginia, and Missouri, and Kentucky, and Tennessee with their blood, are they guilty? Are the tears of Northern widows and children for their dead husbands and fathers less warm and precious than the tears of a planter's lady about the threatened loss of her human chattels? [Sensation.] If you have such tender feelings about the dangers and troubles of others, how great must be the estimation you place upon the losses and sufferings of our people! Streams of blood, and a stream of tears for every drop of blood; the happiness of so many thousand families forever blasted, the prosperity of the country ruined for so many years—how great must be the compensation for all this! Shall all this be squandered for nothing? for a mere temporary cessation of hostilities, a prospect of new troubles, a mere fiction of peace?

People of America, I implore you, for once, be true to yourselves, [great applause,] and do justice to the unmistakable instinct of your minds, and the noble impulses of your hearts. Let it not be said that the great American Republic is afraid of the nineteenth century. [Loud cheers.] And you, Legislators of the country, and those who stand at the helm of Government, you, I entreat, do not trifle with the blood of the people. This is no time for politely consulting our enemies' tastes, or for sparing our enemies' feelings. Be sure whatever progressive measure you may resolve upon, however progressive it may be, the people are ready to sustain you with heart and hand. [Loud and long-continued cheering and waving of hats.] The people do not ask for anything that might seem extravagant. They do not care for empty glory; they do not want revenge, but they do want a fruitful victory and a lasting peace. [Great applause.] When pondering over the tendency of this great crisis, two pictures of our future rise up before my mental vision. Here is one: The Republic distracted by a series of revulsions and reactions, all tending toward the usurpation of power, and the gradual destruction of that beautiful system of self government, to which this country owes its progress and prosperity; the nation sitting on the ruins of her glory, looking back to our days with a sorrowful eye and saying, "Then we ought to have acted like men, and all would be well now." Too late, too late! And here is the other: A Government freed from the shackles of a despotic and usurping interest, resting safely upon the loyalty of a united people; a nation engaged in the peaceable discussion of its moral and material problems, and quietly working out its progressive development; its power growing in the same measure with its moral consistency; the esteem of mankind centering upon a purified people; a union firmly rooted in the sincere and undivided affections of all its citizens; a regenerated Republic, the natural guide and beacon light to all legitimate aspirations of humanity. These are the two pictures of our future. Choose!

Miners' Journal.

POTTSVILLE, PA.

SATURDAY, MARCH 22, 1862.

THE PACIFIC RAILROAD.

Recently in the House at Washington, the Hon. James H. Campbell, from the select committee on the Pacific railroad, reported a bill "to aid in constructing a railroad and telegraph line from the Missouri river to the Pacific ocean, and to secure to the Government the use of the same for postal, military, and other purposes." The bill is made the special order for Tuesday next. It embraces eighteen sections which have evidently been drafted with care and judgment.

Section one provides for the manner in which the subscribers and corporators shall organize to construct the work. Section two provides for the right of way through the public lands. Section three makes grants of lands to the company, to the amount of five alternate sections per mile, on each side of the railroad. Section four provides that *the rails shall be of American manufacture of the best quality*, and that upon the completion of each forty miles of the road and telegraph line, "patents shall issue conveying the right and title to said lands to said company to the amount aforesaid." Section five provides upon the completion of each forty miles, for the issuing to the company of bonds of the United States, of one thousand dollars each, payable in thirty years after date, bearing six per cent. per annum interest, to the amount of sixteen of said bonds per mile, for such section of forty miles; to secure the repayment of which, the company shall execute and deliver to the United States a first mortgage thereon. Section six provides that the Government shall at all times have the preference in the use of the railroad and telegraph line, at reasonable rates, and that all compensation for such services shall be applied to the payment of the bonds and interest. Section seven provides that the company shall complete the road and telegraph from the western boundary of Kansas to the eastern boundary of Nevada Territory before July 1, 1874, and that the general route of the road shall be located within two years after the passage of the act. Section eight provides that the road shall commence at the termination of the Leavenworth, Pawnee and Western railroad, on the western boundary of Kansas; run westwardly, and connect at Nevada with the railroad line to run across that Territory. Section nine authorizes the Leavenworth, Pawnee, and Western Railroad Company, of Kansas; the Nevada Railroad Company, of Nevada, and the Central Pacific Railroad Company, of California, to construct their respective roads in conformity with the terms and conditions of their charters. Section ten gives the time allowed to each of the companies named, to complete its length of road. Section eleven provides for increasing the number of bonds per mile where the road has mountains and other difficulties to encounter; and for limiting the number of bonds to fifty thousand, ($50,000,000,) to aid in constructing the main line. Section twelve provides for a uniform width of track from the Missouri river to the Pacific coast; for maximum of grades and curves, etc.—Section thirteen provides for branches from the Kansas road. Section fourteen provides for the construction by several companies named, of a single track road, from the western boundary of Iowa, westerly, to connect with the road of the Kansas company. Section fifteen states the right of railroad companies to connect with the main road. Section sixteen authorizes the consolidation of all the companies named, into one company.—Section seventeen provides for action in case of a failure of any of the companies to comply with the terms of the act. Section eighteen provides for a yearly return of the cost, earnings, income, expenditures, etc., of the road and telegraph, to be filed with the Secretary of the Interior; and that Congress may add to, alter, or amend the act.

This is in substance, the bill upon which Congress at the present session, will be called to act. It seems to us quite complete in all of its features, and Congress would act wisely in passing it. With this war ended and the Pacific Railroad in progress, lucrative employment would be given to thousands of men not only on the western plains, but in the iron works of the country in consequence of the very judicious proviso of the bill, that the rails shall be of American manufacture. The construction of the road will bind our brethren of the Pacific coast yet closer to us in the bonds of union and good fellowship; will destroy the Vanderbilt monopoly, *via* the Isthmus, which is execrated by every traveler to California, and will build up a commerce with Asia, by means of steamships from the Pacific coast, which will render this the great highway of European trade with the Celestials. The Pacific Railroad opens up a great future for this country, and if we are wise we will, notwithstanding our existing national difficulties, enter at once upon the work. The Government is entirely safe in making the investment, and as a means of transportation for its troops, mails, etc., it will prove invaluable. We hope that Congress will pass the bill at its present session.

NEW ENGLAND.

The partizan—we might with propriety, write traitorous—sheets of the North, that cling so tenaciously, to the idea, that it is eminently proper that they should condemn or praise precisely as it is likely to benefit their party, are undeviating in their hostility to that section of this country, New England. The rays of her intelligence diffused over the nation, have penetrated the dark corners where error lingers, and unmasked the slavish subserviency of mere party, "that crooks the pregnant hinges of the knee that thrift may follow fawning." It is not surprising that leaders and journalists whose power and influence depend upon the ignorance and unquestioning fidelity of their deluded followers, hate aught that dissipates their charlatanism.

We rarely see an attack upon the people of New England, by one of these party journals, that the motive is not transparent—bitter hatred of a section devoted in its love of Freedom, and which has cast off the ignoble ties of mere party. We honor her for taking the initiative in the Revolutionary War, by throwing the tea overboard at Boston, and for the prominent position she occupied throughout that struggle against despotism. Her modern record is equally honorable. Her sons are found everywhere in the free States, active, intelligent, industrious and thrifty, giving tone to society, and elevating the tastes and capacities of man. New England schools and churches are not confined to her sterile soil; but are found on the green slopes of New York, amid the mountains of Pennsylvania, on the fertile slopes of the great West. New England unquestionably, by her influence, has done more for the real progress of this country, than any other section. She is the salt of the nation. We acknowledge the fact heartily and cheerfully, all honor to her.

As for the spirit and patriotism of New England, they have been illustrated heroically, on every battle-ground of the present rebellion, from the 19th of last April to the capture of Newbern. They cannot be questioned. But we have an incident in that line, as indicative of the spirit of even the boys of New England, which is worth repeating here, especially as it is literally true. When the country recently, was almost wild with joy at the victories of Donelson and Roanoke, a gentleman in a neighboring City, related to his family, the following:

"You all know," said the gentleman, "how last April the Massachusetts troops were attacked and murdered in the streets of Baltimore, and how the whole heart of New England thrilled to avenge their death. There was a young boy of Marblehead, only fifteen years old, Albert Mansur by name, who came from school that day wild with indignation, and told his mother that he was going to the war; he couldn't stay at home. 'Why, Albert,' laughed his happy mother, 'they won't have you; you are too little, my boy.' 'I can drum, can't I, mother? I guess those old rebels will run when they hear me play the Star Spangled Banner,' and out he went, and his mother heard him playing the smart old tune as he marched down the street at the head of a tatterdemalion set of urchins, called by him his regiment. He had a gift for drumming, and thinking of his words that mother's heart stood still with fear. He was her only child, her handsome boy; how could she let him go? But she scolded herself for even thinking of it. Of course his father would keep him at home. At dinner time Albert attacked his father on the subject, but his father peremptorily answered 'no,' and told him there must be no more talk on the matter. Usually his father's decision settled things, but this time Albert argued manfully. He could do just as good service as anybody; he ought to go; he must go. But Mr. Mansur was firm, and he had to yield, although the struggle was so severe that he grew pale and thin. At last, to divert his attention, they sent him to his grandfather's in Augusta, and fervently hoped he would forget his fancy. But when he arrived there he found a regiment all ready to go into camp a short way from the city. He accompanied them as a drummer. His father and mother, as the weeks went by, became impatient, and at last went for him. As they rode through the streets, almost the first person they saw was Albert, marching in a fine new uniform, with this same company, who were on their way to the station. He had kept his promise to them—that is, he had not enlisted, but they felt from that day that they must let him go. He went home with them, and after a few weeks they gave him up, and he enlisted in the Massachusetts Twenty-third, Colonel Kurtz, as a drummer for one of the companies, being the youngest in the regiment. Dear little ones, I can never tell you how his mother felt, how his father in his bitter grief prayed, how many hot tears stained the few articles he could carry, and then almost as sorrowfully as to his burial, they went to see him start. That day the poor parents talked long together, then the father went out, and while he was gone the pale mother knelt with her face hidden, asking for strength and patience. When he came in, Albert knew that he should not go alone; his father had enlisted as a private in the same company, so as to take care of that idolized boy. They sailed in the Burnside expedition, and on all that long, dreary passage, Albert was the light and joy of his regiment, and indeed of all the regiments on the vessel. So full of hope and enthusiasm was he, that his father wrote to his mother, 'all the petting he got did not seem to hurt him a bit.' Officers and men delighted to do him favors, and his prompt, saucy drumming, won praise from the gallant commander himself.

"When the hazardous work of landing began, Albert managed to be in one of the first boats, and was consequently among the first to stand on the enemy's island of Roanoke—their's then, ours now, thanks be to God. In that march through slime and water, he did his part well, not allowing his father to touch his cherished drum for an instant. At last they came in sight of the enemy's battery. 'Who will take it?' asked the general commanding. 'The Massachusetts Twenty-third,' was the quick reply. 'Forward, then, double quick!' and in the teeth of that galling fire they rushed to their death as if it had been to their bridal. Albert slung his drum over his shoulder, and seizing a rifle from a wounded man near, dealt true shots for his country. His father fell wounded by his side, but he heeded him not, his whole soul had lost itself in the work before him. 'Look at that child,' said one officer to another; 'no wonder we conquer when boys fight so.' At last the position was ours; the rebel gunners turned and fled, and for an instant the roar of the battle had ceased. So intent was Albert that he never stopped, and was loading again, when the colonel touched his shoulder. 'Wait, rest a minute, my young hero—don't you see they are running?' 'O, glory hallelujah!' sang out the excited boy; 'didn't I say they should run to the old tunes?' and seizing a disabled revolver for a drum-stick, he struck up, in a wondrously defiant way, our impudent old strain of Yankee Doodle. It was a strange sound as it rang over that field of death, and faint and weary as our brave fellows were, they gave it a rousing welcome. A flying rebel heard it, and looking back, took sure aim at Albert. A man near the boy saw him, and tried to pull Albert down, but he stood his ground, and the ball did not fail to do its deadly work.

"They thought him only stunned at first, and bore him out of the crowd; they bathed his brow; and you will love his knightly colonel none the less when I tell you that his strong arms held the dying boy. His pale lips moved at last, and they bent eagerly to hear his words. Some inquiry for his missing father, some last precious words for his lonely mother? No; only this, boy like. 'Which beat, quick, tell me?' Tears ran like rain down their blackened faces, and one in a voice husky with sobs, said, 'We, Albert, the field is ours.' The ears death had already deadened, caught no sound, and his slight hand fluttered impatiently as again he gasped, 'What, tell quick?' 'We beat 'em intirely, me boy,' said a big Irish sergeant, who was crying like a baby. He heard then, and his voice was as strong and bright as ever, as he answered, 'Why don't you go after 'em? Don't mind me, I'll catch up. I'm a little cold, but running will warm me.' He never spoke again, the coldness of death stiffened his limbs, and so he passed from the victory of earth to the God who gave us the victory. They laid him down tenderly, with his head resting on a smooth green sod, and as his wounded father crawled up to see him, they feared a wild scene of lamentation, but he only said, 'He would rather die than had us beaten.' He was urged to go home with Albert to his mother, but he would not, only saying to their solicitations, 'Albert would be ashamed if I did, and I will fight for him as long as the war lasts.'"

That is New England. The incident is worth a thousand ordinary vindications of the greatness and patriotism of her people.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

THE NORTH BRITISH REVIEW.—To Messrs. Leonard Scott & Co., 79 Fulton street, New York, we are indebted for a copy of *The North British Review* for February. The contents are, the writings of John Ruskin; The House of Savoy; Our Single Women; Sir William Lockhart of Lee; Peasants and Poets of Austria and Scotland; Guizot and the Papacy; Sanitary Improvement in the Army—Lord Herbert; Recent Progress of Photographic Art; Mr. Martin's Catullus; The American Republic: Resurrection through Dissolution.

The article last named is most decidedly anti-Unionist in its argument, and recklessly false in its assertions, than any yet produced across the Atlantic. Its tone may be judged from its opening paragraphs, in which the reviewer "regards the dissolution of the Union as probable, and contemplates that probability with complacence, and believes "not only that the Secessionists will succeed in their enterprise, but that this success will eventually be of the most signal service to humanity, to civilization, and to the cause of universal and enduring peace." In the teeth of facts, he asserts that the rebel army is "at once better disciplined, better constituted, and better led," than that of the United States. That *Blackwood* and the *Quarterly Review*, Tory both, should side with the South, could surprise no man. That the *Edinburgh*, now influenced by Palmerston's colleagues, should also express anti-Union politics and principles, was more to be regretted than wondered at; but that the *Westminster Review*, long the organ of the British Anti-slavery party, and the *North British*, the mouthpiece of the Scottish Church, should also sustain slavery and the South (for it amounts to that,) does at once pain and astonish us. The *North British Review* predicts the triumph of the South, to be followed by the slaveowners first educating, and then, "having no love of slavery in the abstract," voluntarily emancipating their slaves, and letting the negro "labor for wages and for himself, instead of, as now, for his master, and from fear." This euthanasia of slavery, it seems, will take place some thirty years after the South has existed as an independent Confederation.

MANUAL OF AGRICULTURE.—Published by Swan, Brewer & Tileston, 131 Washington street, Boston.—We have received through the politeness of Martin Randall & Co., of Philadelphia, a copy of this new and valuable book. One of its principal objects is to give to youth the rudiments of a correct agricultural education, and thus supply an important defect in this instruction. The information is calculated to interest the minds of youth, to excite their curiosity, and appeal to their imagination, thus making the study of agriculture one of the most pleasing as well as beneficial. The book is also of great value to the farmer. It contains valuable information in regard to the treatment of different kinds of soil and the management of different kinds of crops, the most economical manures and fertilisers, and in fact, all the knowledge that is requisite to make him a scientific cultivator of the soil, in a convenient and condensed form. A large portion is devoted to the description of the numerous insects that destroy fruit trees and grain, and the methods for exterminating them. The latter part treats of the economy of the household, and general business of the dairy. No school, farm or fireside should be without this work.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK for April is a superb number. "Ask for it, Nanny," is an exquisite plate, while the fashion and pattern plates are numerous and useful. The ladies will appreciate "The Science of Dress Cutting," with diagrams, by which they will be enabled to cut their own dresses. This number in every respect, is really, very fine. We do not wonder that Godey is so popular with the fair sex, for his devotion through his book and various departments connected therewith, to the interests of the better half of creation, have gained for him their unalloyed approbation. What a happy publisher he must be.—Copies of the April number of the Lady's Book can be obtained at the bookstore of B. Bannan in this Borough.

Local Affairs.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

1862.—March.	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon's changes.
22 SATURDAY,	5 0	6 14	D. H. M.
23 SUNDAY,	5 58	6 15	First Q. 8 0 25 ev
24 MONDAY,	5 58	6 16	Full M. 16 0 21 m
25 TUESDAY,	5 56	6 17	Third Q. 22 4 53 ev
26 WEDNESDAY,	5 55	6 18	New M. 30 3 49 m
27 THURSDAY,	5 54	6 19	
28 FRIDAY,	5 52	6 20	

Thermometrical Record for the Week.

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

	8 A.M.	2 P.M.	7 P.M.	
March 15—Saturday,	35°	30°	36°	rain.
" 17—Monday,	34	40	37	cloudy.
" 18—Tuesday,	31	39	38	
" 19—Wednesday,	37	47	43	clear.
" 20—Thursday,	35	38	36	cloudy.
" 21—Friday,	35	38	35	rain.

Mr. James Higley, a member of the 96th Regiment, P. V., has returned to his home in this Borough, in ill-health we regret to learn.

Our quondam French teacher, Mons. Geo. Gerard, has been confirmed we perceive, consul at St. Helena.

The flags of our citizens were flung to the breeze on Tuesday in honor of the capture of Newbern, N. C.

Admitted to Practice.—Messrs. George W. Martz and John R. Conyngham were this week admitted to practice at the Bar of the several Courts of this County.

The equinoctial storm sojourned with us yesterday. Snow and rain fell during the greater part of the day, rendering the walking execrable.

St. Patrick's Day was celebrated with considerable spirit by the sons of the Green Isle, in Minersville, on Monday. There was a procession, and other observances appropriate to the day.

The 7th Penna. Cavalry, Col. Geo. Wynkoop, reached Bowling Green, Ky., on the 13th instant, and left for Nashville on the afternoon of the 14th. They expected to reach Nashville by the 18th, last Tuesday. We have a letter from "B. R." dated Bowling Green, which we will publish in our next.

Resumed Practice Here.—George M. Dallas, Jr., has resumed practice at the Bar of the several Courts of this County, his office being located in this Borough. Mr. Dallas is unquestionably, a gentleman of forensic ability, and we are really glad to see his name again on the list of our practicing attorneys.

Appointed.—On Thursday last the Commissioners and Judges of the Court of Common Pleas of Schuylkill County, appointed Edward O'Connor, Esq., to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Robert Wall, Esq., who was elected a County Commissioner last Fall, and who resigned the office on account of ill health. Jacob Kline, Esq., and Edward O'Connor, were the only applicants for said appointment.

Accident on the Reading Railroad near Auburn.—On Wednesday morning last as Philip Mohan was on his way from Auburn to Mrs. Gaynor's farm where he was employed, he was caught by the Reading Railroad cars and thrown upon the track. The wheels of the train passed over him, crushing his right foot to a jelly, and injuring his head. Dr. John C. Koehler assisted by Drs. Schulz, Hesser and Gaynor subsequently amputated the limb in such a successful manner, that the patient was not aware of the operation having been performed until informed of the fact.

Patent Clothes Wringer.—Housekeepers will be interested we are sure, in examining at the store of B. Bannan, in this Borough, a very simple yet thoroughly effective little machine for wringing clothes. It is easily arranged on a tub, and operated without trouble. In addition to the speed with which clothing can be wrung by the aid of this machine, it is confidently claimed that its price will be saved in a short time by the decrease in the wear and tear of clothing by its operation. Ladies are invited to call at Mr. Bannan's store and examine the improvement.

H. B. Reed, formerly a resident of Orwigsburg Landing, this County, but more recently a resident of Pontiac, Livingston Co., Illinois, where he has now a wife and four children living, entered the service in April last, and is still in it, being a Lieutenant in Company D, 20th Regiment, Ill. Vol., Col. C. C. Marsh. Since, Lieut. Reed has been in three battles. At Fort Henry he was among the first to enter the enemy's works. At the battle of Fort Donelson his regiment was in the Second Brigade, First Division, and was in the fight from the commencement to the end, with heavy loss to the regiment. His Company went into the engagement with fifty men, and came out with twenty six, the rest being killed and wounded. The Lieutenant has had much hard experience, but expresses his determination to fight zealously for the good cause, until every rebel lays down his arms, and submits to the constituted authorities. He proposes when able to do so, to come on and see his old friends in this County. Schuylkill County was well represented in the fight at Donelson, this making the fifth we have heard of who were in that battle.

The Capture of Yancy.—A letter received in this Borough on Thursday, from Howard D. Potts, of this place, an engineer on board the United States steamer *Water Witch*, states that his vessel recently overhauled and captured the schooner *Wm. Mallory*, which was attempting to run the blockade with Wm. L. Yancey, one of the rebel Commissioners to Europe, on board. The schooner was taken into Key West. Yancey was disguised as a sailor, but was recognized, and made a prisoner. This is a capital prize. Yancey has been one of the worst of all the Southern traitors. His speeches at the North, during the last two Presidential campaigns, were infamous. His course in Congress was one of rankest treason. Since he has been in Europe he has labored zealously in behalf of the rebel Government, and has done more than any other one man to damage the cause of the Union in the eyes of European Governments. His capture has been made in a perfectly legitimate way, and there is no danger of his being given up to any other power, as was done with Mason and Slidell. He will remain in our hands to be disposed of as the Government sees fit. We trust an example may be made of him.

"*Never* attack your enemy in front, when you can flank him with safety," is one of General Sigel's standing rules. An equally excellent rule is, "always purchase at the store where good articles at reasonable prices, can be obtained."—Such is Houghton's glass and queensware store, in the Arcade Building, Centre street, who, by the way, will receive a stock of new goods in his line, next week.

The Borough Council has succeeded in obtaining, in Mr. Wm. L. Yoder, the tax collector, a thoroughly good man, and we presume it will make a point of keeping him to transact that important part of the Borough business. His statement for the fiscal year of the Borough, ending in May next, has been approved by the Council, and his duplicate will be fully settled up by that time, a fact almost unprecedented in the history of collectors of Borough duplicates. The exonerations are unusually small, which is remarkable, considering the difficulties of the year. We note the ability, integrity and courtesy of Mr. Yoder in his arduous and responsible position, with sincere satisfaction.

Proceedings of the Borough Council.—A stated meeting of Council was held on Tuesday evening last. Present, Messrs. Strauch, Evert, Gressang, Focht, Inness, Derr, Beveridge, Bittle, Pitman, Heffner, and Boone, President.

The minutes of previous stated meeting were read and adopted.

The Street Committee was discharged from further consideration of the matter of widening Third street.

The Com. on Accounts made a report of settlement with Wm. L. Yoder, Borough collector, which was accepted and ordered to be filed. The Committee expressed itself highly satisfied with the statement rendered by the collector. The balance due on duplicate of 1861, is, $886 29. The exonerations were smaller than usual.

The Com. on Markets reported application of Mr. John Mellen, for position of Clerk of the Market.

Special Com. on Palo Alto bridge, was continued.

The statement of the Borough Treasurer was read and ordered to be filed.

The Borough Solicitor communicated to the Council, "An Act supplementary to the Act incorporating the Borough of Pottsville," enacted into a law on the 19th of February, 1862. It is as follows:

AN ACT SUPPLEMENTARY TO THE ACT INCORPORATING THE BOROUGH OF POTTSVILLE.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same*—That the act entitled an act to annex part of the township of Norwegian, in the County of Schuylkill, to the Borough of Pottsville, and to establish a new ward in the said Borough, approved the first day of May, Anno Domini, one thousand, eight hundred and sixty one, be, and the same is here by repealed.

SECTION 2. That the tracts of land known as the Square tract and the Eyre tract, and so much of the Munich and Zoll tract that lies north of a continuation of the south line of the Stephens Green tract, be, and the same is hereby annexed to and made part of the Borough of Pottsville.

SECTION 3. That so much of the territory annexed to the Borough of Pottsville by the second section of this act, that lies north of a line extending from the termination of High street, and on the same course of the said street until it strikes the west line of the Borough as fixed by this act, shall be annexed to and form part of the North-west ward of the Borough of Pottsville; that so much of the territory aforesaid as is bounded on the north by the part above annexed to the North-west ward, and on the south by Norwegian street, as marked on the plan of Wood's addition, shall be annexed to and form part of the Middle ward of the Borough of Pottsville, and the residue of the said territory shall be annexed to and form part of the South ward of the Borough of Pottsville.

SECTION 4. That the act entitled an act to create a new ward in the Borough of Pottsville, passed the twenty-sixth day of February, Anno Domini, one thousand, eight hundred and sixty-one, shall be construed as creating an election precinct of the South ward and not as creating a new and distinct ward of the Borough of Pottsville.

F. M. CRANE,
Speaker pro tem. of the House of Representatives.
L. W. HALL,
Speaker of the Senate.

Approved the nineteenth day of February, Anno Domini, one thousand, eight hundred and sixty-two.

A. G. CURTIN.

After it had been read, on motion it was ordered to be placed among the archives of the Borough.

On motion of Mr. Focht it was resolved that a committee of three be appointed to confer with the Solicitor, in reference to the legality of the members of the West Ward holding positions in the Council, under the provisions of the Act; the committee to report in writing at the next stated meeting.

The Chair appointed Messrs. Focht, Pitman and Beveridge members of the committee.

Mr. Pitman offered the following:

Resolved, That the Committee on Room and Stationary be instructed to procure a new iron safe for the better security and safe keeping of papers and documents belonging to the Borough.

Adopted.

Mr. Inness offered the following:

Resolved, That John Mellen be appointed Market Clerk for the coming year, and that his salary be fixed at the sum of one hundred dollars.

Adopted.

Mr. Focht offered the following:

Resolved, That the Committee on Markets be authorized to procure the necessary weights and measures for the Market Clerk.

Adopted.

On motion the limit of the morning market hours, from November 1st to April 1st, was fixed at 12 o'clock.

Bill of S. Hoover, $31 85, was referred to the Com. on Lamp and Watch.

The following bills were read and ordered to be paid:

Pottsville Water Company,	$10 00
James Matter,	1 56
Supervisor and Laborers,	25 96
A. K. Whitner,	75 00
B. Barr,	5 00
	$117 52
Previous issue,	8,201 37
Total,	$8,318 89

Adjourned.

PROCEEDINGS OF COURT.

REPORTED FOR THE MINERS' JOURNAL.

Jacob Harner, Administrator of George Harner vs George Kopenhafer.—This was an action of ejectment to recover a piece of land in the possession of deft. The plaintiff held a judgment against deft., on which execution was issued and this property levied on and extended, but the deft. failing to pay his half yearly instalments the property was sold by the Sheriff, and purchased by plaintiff. There was no defence. Verdict in favor of the plaintiff.

Henry Zerbe, Jos. Zerbe, Martin Zerbe, et al., vs William and Jacob Rhoads.—This was a suit brought upon a promissory note for $100, given as part consideration of the purchase money of the right, title, and interest of the plaintiffs in a tract of timber land of about 300 acres. The note was not paid at maturity, and the defts. set up as a defence that the title of the plaintiffs, to the land was defective. John Schall or his heirs being the real owner, and that the plaintiffs had guarantied their title to the defendants. The plaintiffs claimed that they had merely sold their right, title, and interest, whatever it was, in the land to the defts., and the defts. took it at their own risk, and that there was no warranty of title. The Court, under this view of the case, directed a verdict for plaintiff for the amount of the note and interest, to wit, $131 10.

John C. Cyrord, vs. John M. Shomo.—This was an action of ejectment brought to recover a lot of ground with a story brick house thereon situate in Norwegian street, above Coal, in this borough. The plaintiff claimed by virtue of a Sheriff's sale to him under an execution against John M. Shomo, for the sum of $70. The defence alleged that deft. did not own the property, but that it belonged to his wife, Catharine Shomo, by virtue of a deed from Daniel Sheifey and wife, the former owners to her for the consideration of $1200, and that no part of the purchase money was paid by him or from any means of his own. The property was burned down in Aug., 1858, and a three story brick house erected in the following Spring, which was built with the insurance money paid to her, $600, and with the sum of $400, which was loaned by Daniel Sheifey, and for which a mortgage was given. It was further testified that prior to 1858 the deft. had failed. The jury under the evidence found a verdict in favor of the defendant.

Naval Letter.

From the Gulf Blockading Squadron.

SHIP ISLAND, ON BOARD U. S. STEAMER WATER WITCH, *Gulf Blockading Squadron*, 1862.

MY DEAR BROTHER:—I have in previous letters described Key West, Pensacola and vicinity, so I come now to the anchorage of the greater part of our fleet in the Gulf. The place is known as Ship Island on the Southern coast of Louisiana. The Island is void of all vegetation, being composed of white and hot coral rock. Recently it was occupied, as you know, by the Rebels, but is now held by some two thousand volunteers, ("mud sills of the North," so they say.) There is but a single tree upon the Island, consequently there is nothing to protect one from the scorching rays of the sun, which I assure you are not mild in their temper. We have just come to an anchorage off this Island, and expect to go upon a cruise in a day or two. Last Saturday, two weeks ago, we started on a cruise to the West Indies, and after four days of tolerable good sailing, anchored off Havana. The Island is a most beautiful one, and the vegetation very unlike that of northern climes, is of much deeper green. To view it at a distance gives one a favorable impression of the place. Havana is very strongly fortified, having no less than six fortifications immediately around it. The "Round Battery" is the first on approaching from the Westward, and is built of rocks, and as the name indicates, circular in its form, and mounting three tiers of guns. We rounded this just after day-break on the morning of the 10th, and came abreast the well known tower "Moro Castle." This is a very formidable looking place, being built upon solid grey rock, which stands some sixty or seventy feet out of the water, commanding the entrance to the city of Havana. The walls of the Castle are some eighty feet high, and ... guns as it seemed. Not having a great deal of time in Havana, I did not have the opportunity of going around and seeing as much as I would desire. Foreigners are permitted to visit all the fortifications by the consent of the Captain General. I have often heard of the beautiful Port of Havana; but never until now could I speak of it, as one who had seen it. Beautiful green banks and green walks line the harbor, and just after sunset these walks are the favorite resort for all the Spanish ladies, some of whom are quite handsome. In the city a very curious appearance of things is seen. On first entering the walls of the place, you are saluted by a dirty looking guard who permits you to pass on. You enter on the main street or alley, as the streets are not more than six feet wide, and the pavements scarcely eighteen inches. Here can be seen the customs, fashions, and manners of Spanish life. In going along the street, you may perchance see a lot of Chinamen, twenty-five in number, all linked together by a heavy chain. These are what are called the "chain-gang," and are slaves kept for the purpose of removing all dirt from the streets, and keeping them in a cleanly condition. Two men accompany them and drive them with a lash. Next came the Captain General, dressed in full uniform, accompanied by his staff and servants. Upon his appearance all Spaniards uncover their heads until he is past. Now you may see the Priests with their long flowing black gowns, promenading the streets attended by six little boys holding up the skirts of his holy robes. Now and then you may chance to see a Spanish lady of rank walking along the sidewalk masqued, a horrible looking covering, exposing only the chin and mouth of the wearer; she is attended by many servants. Many curious things meet the eye of a stranger upon his entry into the place. You have heard of the great Plaza in Cuba. Here it is. It is a beautiful piece of ground enclosed by a large heavy wall and extends over some two acres of ground, and in form rectangular. Upon the sides are large handsome doors through which you enter; by walking between very pretty paths. Upon coming into the centre, which is circular in form, you see many persons promenading through the grassy walks that adorn the place. Handsome fountains are scattered all through the grounds, which are the general promenading grounds of the *ladies*. I have said enough of Havana for first sight observation. We left there on the 13th, and after 48 hours good sailing reached Key West. We remained there some three days under repairs, and then put to sea again for Ship Island. Our first day's sailing was excellent, but a sad time we had of it afterward, caught in the crescent of seas. About five o'clock in the morning I was roused by heavy rolling. I got up and with difficulty could stand upright to dress myself. I went upon deck to take an observation. I had no sooner put my foot on deck than I was sent headlong to the lee side of the vessel, which had the effect of completely arousing me, and informing me of surrounding facts. Here was a fearful sight. My heart fairly sank within me. The waves were mounting our decks one after another, and rolling over each other as far as the eye could reach. The waters seemed as though they were mad. The wind was a perfect hurricane. Sails were torn to pieces so violently did it blow; the tide running South, and the wind coming Northeast made it much more severe. I did not experience much fear at this, but three large and fearful whirlpools formed immediately under our stern, and how hideous did they look. I cannot describe them to you as the sight was too awful to look upon. I again went below. I preferred going under, if I must, without knowing what struck us. I retired more at ease here until I heard the command, "*Stand by boats, life buoys, and ready, with axes to cut away timber.*" I shall never forget the excitement and flurry that followed. Each moment we anticipated would settle our earthly accounts. Our little boat had shipped a great deal of water from leaks and waves breaking over us. You may imagine how comfortable I must have felt. This lasted for two days, when to our great joy, the sun again became visible, and we hailed it as a messenger of peace to the angry elements. We were now annoyed to find our latitude. For two days more we steamed endeavoring to find land, and not until nearly three days had expired, did we find our proper course. We arrived at our present anchorage two or three days ago, and are ready for another cruise to Mobile, New Orleans, or any other place.

Your Affectionate Brother, H. D. P.

Letters from our Volunteers.

From the 7th Reg. Pa. Cavalry, Col. G. C. Wynkoop Commanding.

CAMP WOOD, MUNFORDSVILLE, KY., *March 6th*, 1862.

EDITOR MINERS' JOURNAL:—We are getting nearer the enemy gradually, having marched 50 miles during the last week; and *such* a march. The famous retreat from Moscow hardly equalled it. We left Camp Thomas, Bardstown, Thursday, Feb. 27th. That day's march was rather pleasant. We made 18 miles, camping in a delightful spot, within 200 yards of the place that President Lincoln learnt his Alphabet. Friday we laid over getting our horses shod. Saturday, March 1st, we started off in a storm of rain and sleet. This day's march was a terrible one, as the rain froze as it fell, nearly freezing some of the men. We made 18 miles, and pitched our tents at 3 P. M. This night we lost a man of Co. A, named John Canfield, of Mount Carmel. He died from exposure during the march. He was buried early next morning. This was a melancholy scene. It was done in a drenching rain. We started on the march as soon as he was buried. This day's march even worse than the day before, as it rained in torrents all day. We only marched 8 miles this day, we couldn't march any further on account of the roads. We went into camp at 5 P. M., half the train being stuck fast. Some of the companies had no tents, so they stood around fires, one of the worst nights, I ever remember seeing. Monday we started off again, in a snow storm. This day's march was a scene, as the men had learned by the night before's experience, not to trust the baggage wagons. So the Sibley tents, Sibley stoves, picket ropes, axes, mess pans, kettles, &c., were strapped to the horses' backs. There was many a laughable scene, as sometimes, some poor fellow's load would slip around on the horse, which would set the animal kicking, and it would be quite a time until they could quiet him. We marched 6 miles this day; going into camp at 2 P. M. Tuesday we started again, carrying our camping utensils the same as the day before. We marched 12 miles this day, and reached this place at 4 P. M., some of our teams not getting in until Wednesday night. So the wisdom of carrying our tents along was fully appreciated. We are camped on a hill overlooking the town, (which consists of about 6 houses, and 1 tavern *kept by a Jew*,) with the famous Green River at our feet. We are nearly 40 miles from Bowling Green. We are 10 miles from the famous Mammoth Cave, which we ... A party of us are going next Sunday. The Regiment has not had a mail for ten days, and the men are becoming anxious to hear from their homes. There are very few troops here at present. An Ohio, an Illinois, Indiana regiment, and ourselves, are the only regiments here, but between here and Bowling Green there is quite a number. The health of the Regt. is as good as can be expected. Our company (F) has lost one man during the week. He died in the hospital at Bardstown. His name is Joseph Jones, a resident of St. Clair. The fortifications around here, are the principal curiosities. They are very strong, some of them being built by the secesh forces: just before they learned the dodge of evacuating on account of "the *military necessity*." The secesh had possession of the place for two months; you can imagine from that what kind of a place it is. We are expecting carbines and revolvers, and when they arrive, the 7th will be as fully equipped and armed as any Cavalry Regt. in the service, and an honor to the old Keystone State.

B. R.

From the 20th Indiana Regiment.

CAMP BUTLER, NEWPORT NEWS, VA., March 11, 1862.

I had an opportunity last Saturday, of firing fifteen shots at the rebels, while at the time shells were bursting over us, and grape, and solid balls whistled over our heads.

On Saturday about 1 o'clock, the iron clad steamer Merrimac, and four other rebel steamers came in sight, and our guns fired a signal to make them give an account of themselves, but they did not stop. The Merrimac came right in front of the Congress, and exchanged one broadside; but our balls did no damage. She soon passed her (the Congress) and commenced battle with the Cumberland, and in about one hour she sunk her. (the Cumberland.) The same time our heavy artillery played on the Merrimac, but it looked as though it was impossible to hurt her. After she had sunk the Cumberland, she backed up to the Congress, and our men fired several volleys, but finding that the rebels would sink her too, they surrendered. Soon the secesh boarded her and took one load of prisoners. (By that time, Gen. Mansfield gave our Colonel orders to take two companies, A and K, and deploy as skirmishers. In ten minutes we were at the beach, and the General and his staff soon came to the beach. They told us to give it to them, and pick off the rebels as fast as they came out. The rebels ran up their gunboats to load prisoners from our surrendered boat, but as fast as they would come out, our rifles would lay them asleep. One Captain (rebel) climbed our flag-staff, to get our noble flag; and after he had it, he said, "This is a nice prize to take to Norfolk." Before however, he got on his boat, in returning, he was shot down, and the flag floated ashore. Another time, they came up in a little yawl. There were thirteen in it. Three out of the thirteen, only escaped, and one out of the three was crippled. We saved about one hundred men from going to the Richmond jail. The sailors said, that we did brave fighting; that the secesh cursed us, and called us damned Yankees. We drove their gunners into their holes three times, before they got one piece loaded, and when they fired, their piece was elevated to strike the moon; but the Merrimac planted the balls, grape, and shell right among us. We however, dodged every one, and not a man was killed on land as far as I know. The loss on water is in number 116. I saw lots of sailors come out that had pieces of brains and blood hanging to their clothes. It was an awful sight. At dusk the Merrimac drew off to Sewell's Point. During the night Ericsson's Battery came up from the Fort, and laid alongside of the Minnesota, which was aground, and at 8 o'clock, Sunday morning the Merrimac, Jamestown and Yorktown attacked our battery, but could not hurt her. Our battery had steel balls, and two of them made holes in the Merrimac. The Captain of our battery says, that he could have sunk her if he had had more steel balls. He is supplied with them now, and says that he will have her right from under her own batteries. We caught two secesh yesterday. Our men let them come to the wharf, when they jumped out of the schooner, and one said: "You have shelled the damned Yankee out." No sooner said than the sentinel tapped him on his shoulder, and told him that he was our prisoner, and all on the schooner. We are threatened by thirty thousand troops under Gen. McGruder; but let him come, he will meet a warm reception.

To-day the Ericsson sent a flag of truce to secesh Merrimac to come and take a single handed fight, but they are afraid to come. Yesterday our Cavalry scouts came across one Regt. of secesh, not over three miles from our camp. I expect to try my rifle yet on some of them. I can shoot at them as cool as I could on squirrels.

J. DeL.

Letter from Harrisburg.

THURSDAY, March 20, 1862.

The triennial farce of letting the Public Printing and Binding to the lowest bidder took place in the Hall of the House on Tuesday last, and the work was allotted to Singerly & Myers, of Pittsburg, at 69½ per centum less than the maximum rates fixed by law. These rates are forty cents per 1000 ems for composition, and forty cents per token for press work, so that for composition the contractors get about twelve cents, when it is morally impossible to get journeymen to work for less than twenty-five cents per thousand. A. B. Hamilton has had the work for many years at a fraction less than this, but, with an excellent printing office and bindery, and getting pay for matter twice, and in some instances three times, enabled him to barely hold his own. Members however, never could divest themselves of the idea that there was a *gouge* somewhere, so that several supplements have lately been passed, one of which prohibits payment for composition twice when used without distribution. Under the Auditor General's construction of the law and the several supplements, Messrs. Singerly & Myers cannot make a dollar, if they do not lose heavily.

The House has had before it a joint resolution fixing the 11th day of April as the time for final adjournment. Whether they can get through with the business by that time is a question. It is true that the House passed with singular unanimity, the General Appropriation Bill; it has still to pass the Senate, and it is the latter body that does the pruning. I cannot believe that the Senate will sanction some of the heavy appropriations made to institutions which ought, under judicious and economical management, be self sustaining.

The act of Congress granting an additional member to Pennsylvania makes it necessary to re-apportion the State. As the Democratic Union men will probably act with the straight Democratic men of the House, there will be a conflict with the Republican Senate. Each party will strive to subserve their own interests. Is it not likely that this question will consume a considerable amount of time?

There has been no action as yet in either House on the subject of a Military Academy, as recommended in the Governor's Message. Several bills are pending in the House in the hands of committees, but up to this time we have no report.

To-day in the Senate Mr. Reilly read a bill in place to incorporate the Phœnix Coal Company. The corporators named, are Geo. B. Frill, Rollin N. Rathbun, Wm. Goyne and Jacob Faust. The act grants them the right to hold land and real estate in fee simple or by lease in the county of Schuylkill, not exceeding five thousand acres, with the privilege to mine and prepare for market, coal, iron ore, fire clay and other minerals of their lands, and to manufacture iron, fire brick, mineral oil, &c., &c. The capital is to be one hundred thousand dollars, with power to increase it to three hundred thousand dollars, and the company is also authorized to complete and work a Railroad to connect with the Mine Hill and Schuylkill Haven Railroad, or any other Railroad.

The bill to repeal the stricter accountability law, so far as it relates to Hubly and East Brunswick townships, was passed in the Senate on Monday afternoon.

Mr. Reilly has read in place an act to authorize the Court of Schuylkill county to appoint an Auditor to re-audit the accounts of Samuel K. M. Kepner.

On the 17th, 18th and 19th, the same Senator presented remonstrances from citizens of Schuylkill county against the passage of a law granting pilotage on coal vessels.

Both the Shaft bills have passed the House, and are now in the hands of the Governor. I think there is no doubt about his signing them.

To-day there was quite a spirited debate between Senators Bound and Johnson on the passage of a bill to make Williamsport the permanent place for the sittings of the Supreme Court for the Northern District of the State. The bill was finally postponed indefinitely, and a motion to reconsider was lost, so that the bill was killed as dead as Lazarus.

The bill for the repeal of the act commutating the tonnage tax having passed the House by a large majority, has found its way to the Senate, and is now in the hands of the Finance Committee, which cannot be discharged from its consideration except by a two-third vote, which cannot be had on this question. Indeed it is extremely doubtful whether it can pass the Senate even when it does come out. One thing is certain, and that is, that it cannot pass the Supreme Court, which will permit no Legislature to violate the law of contracts.

There has been no local legislation in the House, save what I have mentioned.

Wendell Phillips failed to receive the House to deliver a Lecture on the State of the Country, but got the Senate. He will not use it, however, but has taken Brant's Hall, where he will lecture this evening, and be assisted by the Hutchinson Family.

Yours, BROAD GAUGE.

At the battle of Pea Ridge the Fourth Iowa Regiment went into the fight with 500 men, and came out with 180. Its Colonel (Dodge) had three horses shot under him, and was wounded.

We hear of a formidable gathering of Union gunboats at Savannah; on the Tennessee River; at Corinth, Mississippi, and Decatur, Ala., the rebels are concentrating in strength, numbering, as it is believed, 40,000. An important fight is looked for in that vicinity soon.

The Confessions and Experience of an Invalid.—Published for the benefit and as a warning and a caution to young men who suffer from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, &c.; supplying at the same time the means of self cure. By one who cured himself after being put to great expense through medical imposition and quackery. By enclosing a post-paid addressed envelope, SINGLE COPIES may be had of the author, NATHANIEL MAYFAIR, Esq., Bedford, Kings Co., N. Y. March 15, '62. 11-ly

The greatest natural ornament to the "human form divine," is unquestionably, a fine, luxuriant, healthy growth of hair. It has been so esteemed in all ages of the world, and among all nations, savage and civilized. Hence the Indian brave regards the scalp of his enemy as his greatest trophy. For a similar reason, the fashionable belle often disguises the region of vanity, as well as her other phrenological organs, with borrowed locks.

He who should discover a mode of preventing the hair from showing the inroads of envious Time by turning prematurely gray, a method by which it could be restored when falling off or turning white, and a way of promoting its continued and luxuriant growth, would be justly entitled to rank among the benefactors of the human race. Read the testimonials in another column of the wonderful, not to say almost miraculous effects of "Professor Wood's Hair Restorative," and see if he has not accomplished all this.—*Capital City Fact.*

Sold by all respectable Druggists. [9 1m

Religious Intelligence.

We invite Religious Intelligence and Religious Notices from all parts of the County. Let the notices, however, be short and to the point.

[COMMUNICATED.]

"ST. PATRICK NO ROMANIST" is the subject and title of an article in the *Church Review*, Vol. xi. No. 4, January, 1859. The authorities cited are Dr. Lanigan, Dr. O'Conner, Mr. O'Halloran, Prosper, Platinus, Baronius, &c, &c., Roman Catholics, and therefore no partisans against Patrick.

Born in Scotland or France (the place is disputed) he was taken captive into Ireland when about sixteen, near the close of the 4th century.

Escaping about the age of 22 to his relatives, he was led to devote himself to the ministry of the Gospel among the Hibernian "barbarians."

He was not the first however in that good work there, as the Puritans were not in this country. Kieran, Aibe, Declan and Ibar being already in the field, his Episcopal forerunners.

He was never at Rome, and knew no pope; and indeed Dr. O'Conner states that "the ancient Irish, always appointed their own Bishops without so much as the knowledge of Rome."

His celebrated Hymn, "St. Patrick's Armour, or Breastplate," is out and out opposed to the notion of the "Invocation of Saints" and the dogma of the Intercession of the "Immaculate Virgin Mary."

And Jocelline himself says that St. Patrick "used to read the Scriptures to the people for days and nights together."

"And so on, through all the list of doctrines and practices, it is plain that St. Patrick was wholly ignorant of the peculiar doctrines of the Romish sect now in Ireland, which was first formally introduced at the synod of Cashel in 1172. Until the 12th century St. Patrick's faith and church prevailed; but, alas, the papal tyranny and superstitions came in, creeping over the free national life like a deadly vine."

The regeneration of Ireland will be the restoration of St. Patrick's faith, of the Holy Catholic Church with its open Bible and Common Prayer, bringing home to Rome's legates Christian rebuke (Matt. xxiii. 29. 31.) and imparting to all the Light in which St. Patrick was *no Romanist, no Papist, no Mariolator*.

B. R.

A PRAYER FOR A TIME OF CIVIL WAR.—Bishop Potter has directed the following additional prayer to the clergy of the Diocese of Pennsylvania, to be read as there shall be occasion:

"O eternal God, the shield of our help, beneath whose sovereign defence Thy people dwell in safety, we bless and praise, we laud and magnify Thy glorious name, for all the goodness to the people of this land, and especially for the success with which of late Thou hast crowned our efforts to maintain the authority of law and to restore once more the blessings of union and peace. Inspire our souls with grateful love; lift up our voices in songs of thankfulness; make us humble and watchful in our prosperity, and prepare us for whatever reverses Thou shalt see that we need. Give wisdom and grace to our rulers. Pour constancy and courage and charity toward all men into the hearts of our people. Draw towards us those who are now alienated from us, in repentance and in heart, and hasten O Lord of Hosts, the blessed day when as one people we may once more give thanks unto Thee in Thy holy church, and by our daily lives show forth Thy praise, through Jesus Christ, our most blessed Lord and Saviour. Amen."

NOTICES.

THE SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH has secured the Rev. DR. NEVIN, of Philadelphia, to supply Mr. Colt's pulpit, and will preach regularly in Thompson's Hall, corner of Market and Second streets—Sabbath mornings at 10½ o'clock; evenings at 7½. Prayer Meeting, Thursday evenings, at 7½ o'clock.

TRINITY CHURCH SERVICES, March, 1862.
23d—3d Sunday in Lent. Scripture Lessons: Ezekiel 20, Mark 9, Eph. 6.
25th—Annunciation. 8, A. M., and 5, P. M. Epistle, Isaiah vii. 10, to the end—Gospel, St. Luke 1, 22, et seq.
26th—19th day of Lent. Wednesday evening, 7½ o'clock.
30th—4th Sunday in Lent. The Scripture Lessons, will be Micah 6, St. Luke 19, v. 29, Habakkuk 3, and Philippians 1.
Hours of Service—10½ A. M., and 7½ P. M.
D. WASHBURN, *Rector.*

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, Second Street, Pottsville, Rev. J. W. MECASKEY, Pastor. Divine service every Sabbath at 10 A. M. and at 7½ P. M.

ENGLISH LUTHERAN CHURCH, Market Square. Prayer Meeting regularly every Sunday morning, at 10½ o'clock. Weekly Prayer Meeting, Thursday evening, at 7 o'clock.

EVANGELICAL CHURCH, Callowhill Street. Rev. C. S. HAMAN, Pastor. German preaching every Sunday Morning at 10 o'clock, and English in the Evening at 7 o'clock.

REGULAR BAPTIST CHURCH, Mahantango st. Preaching every Lord's Day, Morning and Evening, at 10½ A. M., and 7½ P. M.
Lecture. Wednesday Evenings, at 7½ o'clock.
Meetings for Prayer, Friday
R. H. AUSTIN, Pastor.

DIED.

BECK—On the 18th inst., in Orwigsburg, FREDERICK BECK, Merchant, in the 72d year of his age.

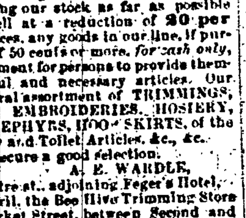
WILSON—On Sunday, the 9th of March, MARIA, wife of R. Carr Wilson, in the 53d year of her age.

MORGAN—On the 18th inst., Mrs. ANNA MARIA MORGAN, wife of Mr. Joseph Morgan, aged 65 years, 6 months, and 18 days.

KRIEGER—March 16th, 1862, MARY ELLA, daughter of Daniel D. and Mary M. Krieger, aged 3 years, 9 months, and 1 day.

Again the Saviour's voice has come,
And call'd thee, precious child, away;
Thy Jesus took thee to His home,
With us thou should'st no longer stay.
Dear Mary Ella, thou hast gone
To brighter scenes of bliss and love.
Where death and sorrows cannot come:
To Thy right hand, O Lord, above.

SELLING OFF CHEAP, TO REMOVE.



LADIES' Trimmings, AND FURNISHING GOODS.

In consequence of removing on the 1st of April, and being desirous of reducing our stock as far as possible by that time, we will sell at a reduction of 20 per cent. from regular prices, any goods in our line, if purchased to the amount of 50 cents or more, *for cash only*, thus forming an inducement for persons to provide themselves with many useful and necessary articles. Our stock consists of a general assortment of TRIMMINGS, of every description; EMBROIDERIES, HOSIERY, GLOVES, KNITTING ZEPHYRS, HOOP SKIRTS, of the best makes, Perfumery and Toilet Articles, &c., &c.

Call early, and secure a good selection.

A. E. WARDLE, Centre st., adjoining Feger's Hotel.

After the 1st April, the Bee Hive Trimming Store will be removed to Market Street, between Second and Third, (formerly Dr. Nicholas' house,) where, thankful for past patronage, we will be pleased to see our customers. [Feb. 22, '62.

WANTED.

ASSISTANT QUARTERMASTER'S OFFICE, Corner 22d and G. Streets, WASHINGTON, February 28th, 1862.

200 EXPERIENCED TEAMSTERS can obtain immediate employment, on application at this office. Wages $25 per month, and a daily ration.

J. J. DANA, Capt. Assist. Quartermaster, U. S. Army. March 8, '62. 10-3t

WANTED.—The Subscriber offers to an experienced vine dresser, a rare chance.—Has in possession of a Vineyard of 5,000 plants, in the fourth year of their growth, in a very favorable location, near Gordon, in this County. The Vineyard will be rented, or given in shares. For further particulars, apply to A. S. WILSON, Esq., in the vicinity, (a few miles from Ashland.) J. E. WYNKOOP. Feb. 15, '62. 7-tf

CLOVER SEED WANTED.—The highest price will be paid for good Clover Seed, at B. BANNAN'S Seed Store, Centre st. Feb. 1, 62.

TO COAL LAND OWNERS, &c.—The subscriber, who arrived in this County in 1831, sunk the first Shaft of any depth in Schuylkill County, and also the first Slope of any depth in Carbon County. He is now ready to engage in driving any Tunnel, Slope, or Shaft; or examine and develop any Coal Lands, either in this or any of the Coal Regions, as Agent; or will contract for the driving of Tunnels or sinking Slopes or Shafts at so much per yard. He is 51 years of age, and has had great experience in the business. Address GEORGE RICH, Pottsville, Pa. Jan. 25, '62. 4-3m

BLACK SIBERIAN OATS, WHICH yielded last year *seventy bushels*, to the acre, where the ordinary Oats only yielded from 40 to 45 bushels, just received, and for sale by the bushel or smaller quantity, at the Seed Store of the subscriber, Pottsville. B. BANNAN. Pottsville, March 8, '62.

THE HIGHEST PREMIUM PAID FOR GOLD, SILVER, AND PAR BANK NOTES. United States 7 3-10 Treasury Notes, of all Denominations, for Sale. L. F. WHITNEY, Banker, Pottsville, opposite Episcopal Church. Jan. 18, '62.

NOTICES.

NOTICE.—I have loaned one Horse and Wagon to Mr. John Hodgkiss, for his use during my pleasure. WILLIAM BRADBURY. St. Clair, March 5th, '62.

DISSOLUTION.—The partnership heretofore existing between PATRICK MOONEY and MICHAEL LYNCH, Wholesale Coal Dealers, was dissolved by mutual consent, on the 15th of March, inst. The business of the late firm will be settled by Michael Lynch, who will continue the business hereafter on his own account. PATRICK MOONEY, MICHAEL LYNCH. March 22, '62. 12-3t

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT OF Schuylkill County.—In the matter of the account of Charles Reiner, Administrator of Jacob Reiner, dec'd. The undersigned, appointed Auditor to distribute the balance remaining in the hands of the said Administrator to and among the persons entitled thereto, hereby gives notice that he will attend to the duties of his appointment, on TUESDAY, the 8th day of April, 1862, at 10 o'clock, A. M., at his office, in the Borough of Pottsville, when and where all persons interested are notified to attend. DAVID B. GREEN, Auditor. March 22, '62.

IN THE Common Pleas of Schuylkill County: ARUNAH S. ABELL vs. THOMAS CHAMBERS, et al. No. 54 March Term, 1862. Alias Order of Sale. The undersigned Auditor, appointed to make distribution of the purchase money arising under the above *order of sale* to March Term, 1862, No. 54, hereby gives notice that he will attend to the duties of his appointment on MONDAY, the 7th day of April, A. D. 1862, at 10 o'clock, A. M., at his office, in the Borough of Pottsville, when and where all persons interested are required to attend. DAVID B. GREEN, Auditor. March 22, '62.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given, that FRANKLIN C. SMITH, of Union Township, Schuylkill County, is employed by me as Agent, at the Grist and Saw Mills in said Township and vicinity, and that all ... acted for me. Witness my hand. JONAS SMITH. Pottstown, Montgomery County, March 7, '62.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—The subscriber having been appointed Administratrix to the estate of Wm. Rehem, dec'd, late of Schuylkill Haven, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present them to ANGELINE REHEM, Adm'x. Schuylkill Haven. March 15, '62.

PUBLIC NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given, that the repairing of the Public Road in East Norwegian Township, in Schuylkill County, will be let at public outcry, to lowest and best bidder, for the road year of 1862, on TUESDAY, the 25th day of March, 1862, at 3 o'clock, P. M., at the house of James Lever, in said township, when and where parties interested may attend if they think proper. PATRICK CAVENAGH, Supervisor. March 15, '62.

NOTICE TO ROAD CONTRACTORS.—The undersigned will sell to the lowest and best bidder, on FRIDAY, the 28th day of March next at 1 o'clock, P. M., at the Mansion House, (Smith's) in Mahanoy City, in two divisions, the Repairing of the Roads in Mahanoy Township, for the ensuing year. The conditions of sale and specifications can be seen at the office of the undersigned, in Mahanoy City. FRANK CARTER, Supervisor. March 13, '62.

NOTICE.—The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has purchased two Mules ... has placed the same in possession of Robert Davenport. All persons are hereby forbid molesting said property as it belongs to me. DENNIS BUCKLEY. Port Carbon, March 15, '62.

NOTICE.—Letters of Administration on the estate of Thomas Jefferson, deceased, having been duly granted to the subscriber, all persons having claims upon the said estate are hereby required to present the same, and all persons indebted thereto to make payment to ROBERT JEFFERSON. Cass Township. March 15, '62.

PROPOSALS FOR FURNISHING COAL FOR THE PHILADELPHIA ALMS HOUSE.—Sealed Proposals from Miners, for furnishing three thousand tons of best quality hard White Ash Lehigh or Schuylkill Coal for the Philadelphia Alms House, will be received at the Office of the Guardians of the Poor, No. 42 North SEVENTH Street, Philadelphia, until MONDAY, March 24th, 1862, at 12 M.; the coal to be delivered, free from slate, dust or other impurities, at the Alms-House wharf, on the Schuylkill, ... first of July, 1862, and to be inspected and weighed ... the prices, payable in city warrants, for each size ... for
1000 tons of Lump Coal,
1500 tons of Egg Coal,
500 tons of Stove Coal,
and the location and mine from which it is proposed to deliver, accompanied by certificates from persons known to the Board, that the person or persons making the bid ... The Guardians of the Poor reserve the right to reject any bid not deemed advantageous to the Institution, or to alter the proportions above mentioned as required. The Proposals to be endorsed, "Proposals for furnishing Coal for the Almshouse." Blank printed forms of Proposals will be furnished upon application at the Office of the Guardians of the Poor, mail or otherwise. C. T. MILLER, Secretary. March 8, '62.

NOTICE.—Whereas, letters of administration on the estate of Mary ... Rehm, late of the Borough of Schuylkill Haven, Schuylkill County, deceased, have been granted to the subscriber, by the Register of Schuylkill County, ... hereby given to all having claims ... settlement. JOHN FREHAFER, Adm'r. Feb. 22, '62.

FOR SALE & TO LET.

FOR RENT.—A DWELLING HOUSE on Market Street, near Third, ... occupied by Mrs. Halberstadt. For terms, apply to ... March 22, '62.—12-3t

THE UNDERSIGNED, a citizen of the Borough of Hamburg, Berks County, has on hand 150,000 to 200,000 BRICK, which he offers for sale on reasonable terms. Persons desiring any or all of the above mentioned Brick, will please call at ... forth. JOHN ... March 22, '62.

FOR RENT.—2 Dwelling Houses situated on Centre street, Morris' Addition. ROBT. RAMSEY. March 22, '62.

MACHINE SHOP FOR RENT.—The Machine Shop, Foundry and Blacksmith Shop, known as the McGinnis Machine Shop, and two houses, in Coal street, to rent, on accommodating terms. Apply to RICHARD HIRST or WM. MILNES, Jr., Pottsville, or WM. MILNES, Tamaqua. March 15, '62.

A RARE CHANCE FOR MODERATE MEANS!—The only real prospect for a good business stand, as a Grocery and Provision, or Flour and Feed store, at a moderate rent, is now offered on the premises of the subscriber. Half way between MORRIS ADDITION AND POTTSVILLE ... there is no better location for a Grocery store than ... and parties about to start in this or any other business had better call at once. Possession given April. JOHN M. CROSLAND. Pottsville, March 1, '62.

FOR RENT.—Two Offices, first and second stories, in Market Street, Pottsville. Rent very low. Apply to CHRISTOPHER LITTLE, Agent for Owner. Feb. 22, '62.

FIXTURES FOR SALE.—Counter and Shelving can be bought cheap, by applying to N. C. MORRISON, Market street, Pottsville. Feb. 15, '62.

FOR RENT.—2 three-story Dwelling Houses, with modern conveniences. Apply to Mrs JAS. RUSSELL, Morris Addition. Feb. 8, '62.

STEAM ENGINES FOR SALE.—Two 40 horse-power STEAM ENGINES, with ... ing, Boilers, &c., in good order. Apply at the MINERS' BANK. Feb. 1, '62.

FURNITURE AND FIXTURES of MICHAEL MORTIMER'S HOTEL, POTTSVILLE, FOR SALE.—The undersigned will sell at private sale between this and the 1st of February, 1862, all the furniture and fixtures of his Hotel, Centre street, Pottsville, comprising Beds, Bedsteads, Chamber Furniture, Parlor Furniture, Kitchen Utensils, Carpets, Stoves, Bar Fixtures, several Pigs, Wagons, &c., &c. If not sold by private sale, by the 1st of April, the articles enumerated will be sold on that day at Public Sale. MICHAEL MORTIMER. Jan. 25, '62.

FOR RENT.—Dwelling Houses, Offices, Store Rooms, and a Hall suitable for Lectures, &c. For particulars, apply to L. C. THOMPSON, Cor. Centre & Market. Feb. 18, '60. 7-

MAHANOY COAL FIELD.—Collieries to Lease, on lands of Dundas, Tevis and Biddle, Trustees: One in the vicinity of Mahanoy City, and the other on the Waste House Run, in the Mahanoy Basin. Apply to the Trustees, No. 20 ... Street, Philadelphia, or to the undersigned, at ... City. FRANK CARTER. Jan. 11, '62.

MAHANOY CITY LOTS FOR SALE.—Apply to RICHARD KEAR, Mahanoy City, or to R. C. KEAR, Mahanoy City. February 2, '61.

FOR RENT.—The property known as the YORK STORE, in the Borough of Pottsville, consisting of a Dwelling House and Store, with a Store House adjoining. Possession given immediately, if required. EDWARD YARDLEY. Pottsville, Dec. 3, '61.

TO COAL OPERATORS.—The ... Locust Mountain Summit Improvement ... offer to lease, to an approved party, the South dip of the Mammoth vein of Coal, in the "Mahanoy Coal Basin." Its location is 3½ miles west of Ashland, on the line of "The Mine Hill and Schuylkill Haven Railroad," near to that of "The Mahanoy and Broad Mountain Railroad," now rapidly approaching completion. The vein is about 1 mile—breast above water level 120 yards—thickness of the vein at the ... water level 20 feet—below water level, at a dip of ... degrees only, it underlies about 200 acres. Coal ... good in quality. Above the Mammoth is a ... that might be included in the lease. This property contains within itself all the natural elements and ... for a strictly first class operation, in the highest degree. For a view of the vein which is opened for inspection, or the details of terms, apply to the undersigned, at ... kin, Northumberland County. WILLIAM H. MARSHALL. September 14, '61.