Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 4, 1851.

DEMOCRATIC STATE NOMINATIONS.

FOR GOVERNOR,

WILLIAM BIGLER,

OF CLEARFIELD COUNTY.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,

SETH CLOVER,

OF CLARION COUNTY.

For Justices of the Supreme Bench.

JEREMIAH S. BLACK, of Somerset.
JAMES CAMPBELL, of Philadelphia.
ELLIS LEWIS, of Lancaster.
JOHN B. GIBSON, of Cumberland.
WALTER H. LOWRIE, of Allegheny.

For President Judge,

HON. JOHN GALBRAITH, of Erie.

Declined.

Judge Church has written a letter to the Editor of the Conneautville *Courier*, declining to longer allow his name o be used by that gentleman and *his* party, in connection with the office of President Judge. In this matter the Judge has *acted* as we always supposed he would, though we are bound to say he has not *written* as we had a right to expect. However, let that pass—he has taken the only course consistent or proper under the circumstances, and we freely forgive him his evident ill-temper in doing so.

How and When to Vote.

As our very worthy Sheriff has not seen fit to publish his Proclamation in the *Observer*, thereby giving the Democratic portion of the Electors of Erie County notice of the time, manner, and place of voting, (though we see that in almost every other county in the State, *both* Democrats and Whigs are so notified,) we deem it important to call their attention to an act of the last Legislature in regard to voting for Judges. That act of Assembly says that the "electors shall vote for Judges of the Supreme Court on a separate piece of paper, and for all other Judges required to be learned in the law on another separate piece of paper." The elector in this county *must*, then, at least, use three separate pieces of paper—one, containing the names of his candidates for Judges of the Supreme Court—another, containing the name of his candidate for President Judge, and a third containing the names of his candidates for Governor, Canal Commissioner, Associate Judges, and the other county offices. The time for voting is one week from next Tuesday, the 14th of October, and we trust that although the Democrats have not been notified "according to Law," they will not fail to be on hand and notify Wm. F. Johnston, John Strohm, and Elijah Babbitt, and the Whig candidates for Supreme Judges, that their services can be dispensed with.

Is it an Unjust Charge?

The *Gazette* says the charge that its candidate for President Judge, and one of the candidates for Associate, were instrumental in procuring the defeat of Judge Miles, is unjust—in short is "simply unfounded." It further says "that they stood studiously aloof from the contest for Associate Judge." We are willing to give both of these gentlemen the benefit of this denial, but we are by no means willing to ascribe to it all the force the writer evidently intended it should carry. We presume the *Gazette* is aware that our acquaintance with those gentlemen is sufficient to enable us to know that neither of them is a block-head or a fool; on the contrary we know them to be, in politics, most adroit political schemers—men who would by no means be likely, especially as they were both candidates for office, to parade themselves in barrooms, or on the corners of the streets, and proclaim their hostility to Judge Miles. But that they were cognizant, were consulted, and could if they had said a word, prevented his defeat, no man in his senses can deny. The adroit scheme does not strike openly when he wishes to accomplish a disreputable purpose, but when his counsellors talk learnedly about the necessity of the thing to be done, he smiles graciously, may be suggests a half-doubt of its propriety, and in the end reminds his willing listeners that he must "studiously stand aloof from the contest." To be known—to stand where the whole people could see the' modus operandi—would compromise his prospects;—hence the "testimony of the whole whig Convention" has not the slightest bearing upon the question as to whether the gentlemen accused did or did not procure the rejection of Judge Miles. It is evidence sufficient that the defeat of Judge Miles was a foregone conclusion some days before the meeting of the Convention—that the particular friends of Mr. Babbitt were loud mouthed in their exhultation after the returns of the primary meetings began to come in, and that then they openly proclaimed that that individual "must be thrown over board." Now, who believes that all this was not known, was not connived at, was not countenanced, and when accomplished, heartily concurred in, by the whig Candidate for President Judge? The *Gazette* can indulge in as much special pleading as it chooses, but we can tell its managers that the impression, well-founded and deep, has gone abroad that our version of this affair is correct—that Judge Miles was thrown overboard because he did not concur heartily in the nomination of Mr. Babbitt.

☞ WHO SHALL DECIDE?—The Tribune spends three columns to show that Judge Douglas's address at Rochester was an anti-tariff argument, while the Albany State Register complements it for its avoidance of all controverted subjects. The latter paper speaks of the address as "characterized by much modesty, perspicuity, and generally useful information. Judge Douglas has thought not aimed to present facts rather than obtrude theories; and whatever suggestions he has made spring naturally from the subject under discussion." We are waiting to see what reply the Register will make to the Tribune's essay.

☞ CLEAR AS MUD.—The *Gazette's* right-bower across the street, is sometimes as clear as mud—for instance, in commenting upon the qualifications of Mr. Galbraith for Judge, that delectable sheet says: "He (Mr. G.) does not possess in a measure hardly any qualifications whatever." A friend at our elbow whose ear for the ridiculous is proverbially acute, says he never heard the equal to that except once, and that was when a modern Solomon gave it as his opinion that "There's as much difference in some people as any body."

☞ TEXAS.—The recent election shows very clearly that Texas is rapidly gaining in population. The increase in the number of votes already reported as having been cast at the last election, says the Texas Civilian, indicates a vote of at least 30,000 for the whole State.—From the scattered character of her population, and the want of all excitement in the election, it is probable that at least one fourth of the voters did not attend the polls, so that there is little doubt that the State contains at least 40,000 voters. Texas had never polled 14,000 previous to 1847.

☞ QUERY.—Did anybody ever see a word said about the qualifications or claims of a Whig candidate for office, from President Judge down to High Constable, that the *Gazette* did'nt ascribe it to "low party maligity?" We never did, and we don't believe anybody else ever did. By the by, speaking of "low party maligity," we are of opinion that the *Gazette's* nerves cannot be so very acute, or it would take its "right bower" across the street to task for that very offence.

☞ The Michigan Conspiracy Case has resulted in the conviction of 12 and acquital of the remaining 26. Of the convicted, 2 were sentenced to the Penitentiary for ten years, 6 for eight years, and 4 for five years—Seven of them, on sentence being pronounced, rose and protested their innocence.

The Hand Writing upon the Wall.

The near approach of the 14th of October, when Pennsylvania will be called upon to decide between loyality to the Constitution, and enactments under it, and the Higher-Law policy of Gov. Johnston, is bringing out in bold relief the "Hand-writing upon the Wall," shewing the sentence already pronounced against the Whigs in the breasts of the people, and only requiring certain forms to be gone through to render that sentence binding and legal. That our opponents see this "Hand-writing," and fully realize their doom, is plain to the most casual reader of the Whig journals. They are evidently loosing their temper, and instead of meeting their fate like men, are disposed to be querulous, and there is no better sign, no surer index, that the party is rowing against wind and tide, than to find its accredited organs descend to the position of scolds, and indulge in ill-natured and captious complaining. Greeley, who sees as far into a political mill-stone as any of his compeers, has a most notable article on our election, of this character, in his paper of the 26th ult. He sees the "Hand-writing upon the Wall," and he is preparing for the overthrow. After stating, in substance, that Gov. Johnston ought to be elected because he has faithfully adhered to his free-soil and higher-law sentiments, Greeley says: "And because of this he is marked out for destruction. Whigs who acquiesced in the promulgation of his Free Soil sentiments *when they regarded them as mere gull bait*, now secretly league with their lifelong adversaries to crush him because they consider their personal interests and aspirations bound up in the good will of the Slave Power. A foray is made upon him identical in spirit with the Cotton foray made upon Washington Hunt last year, under the auspices of the Castle Garden managers." That is true, Horace, very true! "Free Soil sentiments" are "just the cheese" with Whigs almost anywhere, when they will answer for "mere gull bait" to carry an election, but that time is not this Fall, and Pennsylvania is coming out of the trap baited with that "gull bait" without scratch or blemish. And this is why the *Tribune*, in the same article, acknowledges the "odds seems to be against" Gov. Johnston; and this why the writer gets peevish and indulges in ill-natured flings at our State, declaring that "She has long accustomed herself to subserviency to Cotton politicians, and has sent meaner Doughfaces to Congress than could be re-elected from any other Free State, New Hampshire not excepted," and that the friends of Col. Bigler "have evinced in this canvas an 'alacrity in sinking,' a constitutional ability and proclivity to dive deeper and come up filthier than any possible competitors." Notwithstanding Greeley thinks the Governor "is marked for destruction, and Philadelphia cotton is relied on to deal his death-blow," he has great "hope yet in the free instincts of the rural districts." Vain hope, Mr. Greeley; the fiat has gone forth—the people have tried the Governor and his measures, and they have found him wanting,—the "Hand-writing is on the Wall."

Our Consul at Havana.

If ever a man deserved to be "damned with infamamy," that man is Mr. *Owen*, the American Consul at Havana. *His* conduct, throughout, has been that of a brute rather than that of man, and so far as such a being, can, he has disgraced the country he represents beyond hope of forgiveness. The Philadelphia *Bulletin*, in remarking upon his course says: "All the prisoners concur in saying that he visited them but once, and that his conduct on that occasion was unworthy of his office. The miserable captives naturally looked to him for pity, since they had nothing to expect from Concha but the severest justice; but to their surprise, what alleviation their sufferings received, came from the Captain General, while from the American Consul they obtained only the gruff remark that "the President considered them without the pale of the law, and that he (the Consul) could do nothing for them. Mr. Owen, in acting thus, proved that he was either afraid of the Spanish authorities, or that he is destitute of the natural feeling of humanity. Whichever was the case, he has shown himself unfit for his position. His duty was, as the representative of this country, to temper justice with mercy in his conduct towards the prisoners. He should have treated them as erring children. Fortunately, compassionate American citizens stepped forward to do what Mr. Owen refused. Fortunately also, the Captain General, with returning good sense, saw that mercy towards the captives would be more politic than severity.

"To exculpate himself, from a part of the charge against him, Mr Owen has published a letter, in which he asserts that, on the morning the fifty prisoners were shot, he arrived late at Havana from his country seat, in consequence of illness; and that, when he then learned, for the first time, of the arrest of the fifty, he knew that it would be useless for him to intercede. This letter, it will be seen, makes no defence of his subsequent remissness; and is, moreover, but a lame apology for his conduct towards the fifty. Why did not Mr. Owen, at least *try* intercession? Suppose he had a son among the misguided victims, would he not have leaped on his horse and galloped to the Consul General, in order to make an attempt to rescue the ill-fated youth? Every American, of that fifty, was, in one sense, his son, for they were all children of this republic, whose representative Mr. Owen is. Several, in addition to this, were the sons of men eminent at home; and yet they were left to perish, without a single effort to avert their fate, or alleviate the anguish of their closing hours.

"We do not wish to be unjust to Mr. Owen. But the testimony is so complete against him, that it would be folly to attempt deceiving the public. He cannot excuse himself. There is abundant evidence to convict him of heartlessness, if not positive moral cowardice; while there is not a title to exonerate him from the charge. It is due to this great republic that its consular agents should be men of a different stamp from this; and especially is it requisite that, at so important a place as Havana, the American consul should be the right description of a man. The offences for which Mr. Walsh was recalled were insignificant when compared with this derilection by Mr. Owen.

"We, therefore, invoke the interposition of the President, demanding, in the name of humanity the recall of Mr. Owen. It will for ever disgrace us as men if he is permitted to retain his functions. No British Consul would dare to show his face at home after having acted towards Englishmen in distress, as Mr. Owen has behaved towards these unfortunate prisoners. We owe it to our national reputation, as much as to humanity, to displace so unworthy a servant. Should we overlook his fault, indeed, our clemency would be attributed to weakness rather than to its true motive; and the American name, which ought to command instant deference everywhere, will become a mock and jeer to the lowest rabble of Havana.

"We have endeavored thus in expressing our opinion, to soften our languages as much as possible, so that, while condemning the baseness of Mr. Owen, we should yet do it in terms indicative of calm reason, rather than of indignant passion. Had we given way to the natural promptings of the heart, we should scarcely have been able to find words, strong enough to express our detestation. If there is a crisis when an American citizen demands all that sympathy can give, it is when he is not only 'a stranger in a strange land,' but also 'a prisoner and a captive;' and it is time that American officials knew, that citizens in such a condition, however censurable they may be, are still men and not dogs."

"The War of the Roses" Again.

Like its great prototype, the war of the roses of the House of Lancaster and the House of York, the "war of the roses" in Erie county, noticed in our last, in its progress increases in virulence, and each turn of the card of fortune is attended with fresh outbursts of acrimonious feelings. It is said that the greatest cowards, when pressed into a corner, are the most desperate in a fight. The cat is an arrant coward in a clear field, but corner Mr. Puss once and then you must look out for claws and teeth. So it is with our venerable friend of the *Chronicle*. Heretofore he has been as docile and tractable as the most ardent friend of the "peace society" could desire, but the abusive attacks of one of his Whig cotemporaries, the hypocritical cant of the other, and the unwarrantable interference of the twelve men in buckram, "all in a row," are drawing out strong points in his character never before discovered by the vulgar crowd. Indeed, our venerable cotemporary is astonishing even himself, and is showing a "pluck" equally as astonishing, we doubt not, to those who have driven him to his present corner. His last issue is full of truths—home truths, too; and very unpalatable to the taste of the Regency. For instance, he comes out pointedly and charges upon "our Senator" and his worshippers his defeat, because the *Chronicle* would not become *his lick-spittle*, like the *Gazette*, and endorse all that gentleman's acts in regard to our railroads. But, as the revelations are getting interesting, we will let the *Chronicle* speak for itself:

"It is very easy to trace the motives of their opposition to its source. It is well known that all or most of the twelve gentlemen who signed the secret circular, are men interested more or less directly in the project of the Pittsburgh and Erie railroad. Against this project we never said ought to discourage it—we only entertained doubts at one time that it would be built. But this is not the secret yet. The road of the Franklin canal Company, a rival interest, was in process of construction, and we saw an attempt to crush it, and spoke against it. For daring thus to advocate the cause of a great and important public improvement, because it was managed by John Galbraith, a democrat, we incurred the opposition of these gentlemen, and now that we dare to bolt against the *Slaughter-house clique, they are endeavoring to stigmatize us with the epithet of loco-foco.* Very well; but then we took sides with such loco-focos as Judge Miles, A. W Blane, Charles Watts, and others of the same loco-foco stamp. The attempt of any set of men to make a party question out of our railroad projects will be vain and impotent, and the charge of a "conspiracy with loco-focos" will only recoil upon those who make it."

That will do for the present. It shows that there are more things in Heaven and Earth than was ever dreamed of in your philosophy," Messrs. Whigs; and with it we will close our notes of the "War of the Roses" this week.

"The Great Shot At."

Water-gas Paine used to rejoice in the cognomen of "the great shot-at," but we guess he will have to yield the palm to our worthy Governor. In times past that celebrated individual was occasionally accused of getting "shot in the neck," thereby endangering his accumulation of any considerable number of "shots in the locker," but we have now an account of some villainous rowdy, with malice and prepence, actually "shooting at" the Governor somewhere up in Schuylkill county. As we never very firmly believed the account of the manner he was first "shot," we shall not be very strongly censured, we suppose, if we do not believe altogether the account now. We are, however, willing to give the facts of the case as we find them in the Philadelphia *Sun*:

"OUTRAGE.—On the return of Gov. Johnston and his escort from Tamaqua to Pottsville, on Monday night, a most villainous attack was made upon them after leaving the cars, by a party of rowdies at Mount Carbon. A pistol was discharged, whether at the Governor or not is unknown, but fortunately without taking effect upon any one. Clubs and stones then followed, striking several persons and injuring them considerably. The attack was made at a late hour on Monday night. Four persons were arrested and brought before Esquire Reed, on Tuesday afternoon, but no one appearing to prove their identity with the rioters, they were discharged. Two persons knocked down with stones or clubs thrown at the party, were walking close beside the Governor. It is to be sincerely hoped that the perpetrators of this gross outrage will be detected and punished as they deserve. Mob law and violence seem to be the order of the day, and the sooner an example is made of those guilty of such outrages the better it will be for community. We cannot conceive a greater outrage than that here referred to, and the citizens of Schuylkill owe it to themselves to ferret out the guilty persons, and see to it that they are punished as their conduct deserves.—*Philadelphia News of Thursday.*

If this is all correct, we trust the perpetrators will be brought to condign punishment; but if we shall doubt somewhat the whole story, we certainly must be excused, especially when we put in the plea that it is not the first time similar tricks have been attempted by politicians of the Johnston school in order to awake public sympathy in their behalf. We recollect a good many years ago, when that notable band of old Ladies, callled Anti-Masons, first came on to the stage of action, it used to be a common practice, just previous to an election in Western New York, to get up an outrage upon some prominent Anti-Mason, and lay it at the door of the Masonic fraternity. The "Weatherill outrage," and some others of like character, were all traced we believe to the parentage of the "good-enough-Morgan" party, and it would not be stretching the imagination a great ways, seeing that Johnston, Stevens & Co. are now sailing in the same boat, to conclude that this Schuylkill shooting scrape is a new edition of the old tricks of that redoubtable firm. At any rate, the *Pennsylvanian* does not step beyond the bounds of truth, when, in commenting upon this affair, it says: "Gov. Johnston is a bold, unscrupulous, and desperate partisan. He feels the ground sliding from his feet. He sees the abyss yawning before him. He knows he is fore-doomed; for there is not even a straw left to grasp at. One hope remains, and that is to create the impression that he is a much injured man! He, who has gone so far to humiliate the State—he who has tried to make of Pennsylvania an Abolition den, howling with treason to the Constitution—he whose example has stimulated assassins—this man is now desirous of turning the tide in his own favor, by trying to show that he is a very much persecuted and injured individual. Hence his exceeding anxiety to get somebody to shoot at him. Would not that be a lucky event, he doubtless asks himself, if only the rascal could be found who would undertake this glorious mission? Will nobody undertake it? Alas! alas! we fear the time is coming when his Excellency will really wish he had been shot before he tried to beat Col. William Bigler, for Governor."

HON. JOHN GALBRAITH.

From the Pennsylvanian.

We notice by our exchanges that this gentleman has been nominated for the office of President Judge of the District composed of the counties of Erie, Crawford and Warren.

We have the pleasure of a personal acquaintance with Mr. Galbraith, and must say that it gives us a real gratification to chronicle the nomination of such a man for the position of Judge of one of the most important districts in the State. It argues well for the success of the elective judiciary system, that there appears to be a settled determination among the intelligent and liberal men of all parties to select for the Bench the best legal talent of the State—men who have attained a high degree of professional excellence, and whose experience and known abilities fit them to discharge the duties of their station with credit to themselves and to our republican institutions.

Mr. G. is a veteran member of the Bar of Western Pennsylvania, and has long maintained a high reputation with the legal profession and with the public as a sound and able lawyer. He possesses a clear and vigorous intellect, and with his profound learning and an experience acquired by thirty years of constant and laborious practice, would bring with him to the Bench every requisite for the faithful and efficient discharge of his duties.—There are few, if any lawyers in our State, who would reflect more honor upon the judicial office, or none whose election would be hailed with more general satisfaction.

He represented the Erie district in Congress for several years, and was distinguished as an able and effective member. He is well and widely known, not only in the western counties, but at this time, to the citizens of Philadelphia, in connection with the improvement system of our Commonwealth, and as having been mainly instrumental in the revival of an important and hitherto too much neglected and underrated enterprise, namely, the connection of the sea board with the great lakes, by a direct railroad from Philadelphia to Erie.

Mr. G. is highly esteemed for his many amiable and benevolent traits of character, and for his integrity and personal worth. He has many warm friends in both political parties throughout the State, who would rejoice to hear of his election.

☞ Among the names of the unfortunate members of the expedition under Gen. Lopez who have been sent to Spain,—there to be condemned to a life of slavery and ignominy,—we find the names of T. A. Simpson, George R. Wilson, John Murtigh, and George Quick, of Philadelphia; James D. Donnelly, of Pottsville; and McNeins, of Pittsburgh;—all citizens of Pennsylvania.—These were among the number of brave and generous spirits, who a Whig President had declared placed themselves beyond the sympathies of their countrymen and were worthy only to be shot down like dogs; and their poor lifeless bodies kicked about and mangled by their worse than brutal murderers.

MATTERS NEAR HOME.

☞ We acknowledge the receipt from the estimable Lady of Major Brown, of the United States Hotel, a basket of beautiful Quinces, exhibited at the Fair on Thursday. We do not know whether they took the premium or not, but we are certain they ought.

☞ We are requested to say that Mr. O. SACKETT, author of the "Science of Writing," will lecture before the Parents, Guardians, Teachers and Youths of this City, at the Court House, next Thursday evening, Oct. 9th. Subject—The responsibility of Parents and Teachers in the instruction of children.

☞ NAUGHTY LITTLE GIRL.—A "little girl stared with wonder" at the Editor of the *Gazette* last week. Naughty little girl, its mother ought not to let her run at large.

☞ We learn from the Crawford *Democrat* that the people of the Eastern part of that county are again agitating the project of a new county out of parts of Erie, Crawford and Warren. Some, however, are favorable to leaving Erie county out of the arrangement, and we trust they will.

☞ LOOK OUT.—There is evidently about to be "one grand smash up" among the Banks. The following have already gone, and more expected: James Bank, Bank of New Rochville, Western Bank of White Creek, Farmer's Bank of Mina, *all of New York.* Farmers' Bank, New Brunswick; People's Bank, Pattorson; Commercial Bank, Perth Amboy, *all of New Jersey*; and Salsbury Bank, of Maryland.

☞ We are pleased to learn that arrangements have at last been made for the purchase of the *ballance* of the Iron for the North East and Erie road, and that it will be here in time to finish the track this Fall.

☞ HAVING TRIED IT, DON'T LIKE IT.—We see in one of our county papers four petitions for divorce advertised—three females praying to be cut loose from their lelge lords, and one male, seeking to be divorced from his better half by the magic knife of his Honor, Judge Church. Having married in haste undoubtedly, they have repented at leisure.

☞ The people of our goodly city are somewhat noted for their difference of opinion upon almost every conceivable subject. Railroads, Plank-roads, Religion, Politics, Education, Improvements, each and severally furnish material for discussion. And they do say, though the fact we do not vouch for, that among the Ladies there are other subjects, and of a masculine character, too, that are sometimes subject matter of dispute. But we believe there is one question upon which all agree, especially the Ladies, and that is, that man owes more to his Tailor for his appearance than to himself. If this is the case—and we appeal to our Lady friends to say whether we are correct or not—how important it is to know where to find that which contributes so much to our standing at home and abroad—viz: beautifully cheap and exquisitely fine Clothing. Let us whisper it in your ear, then, reader, that JUSTICE, at No. 8, Reed House, has the very articles you need: and, by the bye, don't think he has ever hinted to us about vests or anything of the kind, in consideration of this puff.

The County Fair.

Our County Fair, which took place in this city on Wednesday and Thursday last, was blessed with two of the most pleasant days of the season, and consequently the attendance was large. The interest manifested and the contributions brought in, evinced an increased appreciation of the society among our operatives and farmers. To be sure, in no department was it at all equal to what it ought to be, or what it might be in a county as rich in agricultural products, and as well supplied with ingenious artizans, as Erie. However, it was an improvement on last year, and that gives us hope for the future. There were many beautiful articles of manufacture, as well as many superior specimens of Horticulture and Agriculture, that might be noticed with much propriety, but as there were no facilities extended to the Press to take notes we must reluctantly yield our desires in this direction to the proper committees. The various awards will be published as soon as furnished.

☞ The "local" of the Meadville *Gazette* paid a flying visit to our city last week, and here is his opinion of us. It is all very correct, by the bye, except the "muddy streets," to which we very respectfully beg leave to dissent. So far from Erie possessing muddy streets, or or "miniature lakes of mud and water," we venture to assert there is no place on the lake shore freer from them than Erie. It is pretty evident this critic visited "Barber's Saloon" at the Reed House too often to judge correctly or give a just opinion in the premises:

"Erie presents rather a topsy-turvy appearance just now. The railroad, which will soon be completed to that place, has given a new impetus to the enterprising character of its citizens, and on every side may be seen marks of their energy and activity. A splendid block of new buildings is covering up the Burnt District. A great number of fine buildings are going up in all parts of the city, and Erie bids fair to rival, at some future day, her sister cities on the lakes, both in size and importance. The streets, however, are in a very bad condition—decidedly un-city like. The sidewalks are like our own, composed of plank, brick, and stone, and beautifully interspersed with mud-holes. Some immature lakes of mud and water are also to be met with in the principal streets, which serve to break the monotony of a tour about town. Altogether, however, Erie promises to be quite a city "one of these days."

☞ We learn from the Trumbull *Democrat* that a meeting was held in Warren, Ohio, last week, to take action in regard to a proposed railroad from that place to Cleveland. The *Democrat* says "it was respectably attended and considerable interest manifested. Several routes were considered. Messrs. Marshall and Walker, of Erie, advocated a connection with the Pittsburgh and Erie Railroad at Sharon, or some other eligible point; Judge Humphrey, of Hudson, advocated a connection with the Pittsburgh and Cleveland road at Hudson, though he would favor any road that might be built out of Warren. The majority, however, we understand, is in favor of constructing a railroad from Cleveland to Pittsburgh through this place."

Railroad Matters.

The Buffalo *Republic*, in noticing our strictures last week upon a Pittsburgh paper in relation to the railroad controversy in this section, publishes that portion of them expressing the determination of Erie never to allow any other guage from the East than those prescribed by the guage law of last winter, and expresses a "hope that some means will be found to reconcile those conflicting purposes." We can assure our Buffalo cotemporary we are as anxious as any one that such means shall be found, and that speedily—our people are as anxious as any whose hopes have been long deferred can be—but we can inform all concerned in New York that there is no conflicting opinion here in regard to the determination so often expressed in this controversy—inflexibly to adhere to the *law!* The sentiment of Erie county is universal that, rather than allow the purse-proud corporations of New-York to succeed in forcing upon us a guage foreign to that State, and subjecting our produce to the cost of transhipment at Dunkirk and Buffalo, they would see the franchise of the North East Company revert to the State, which it will if not finished and in running order by the 1st of March next. They say they can wait for an outlet by railroad to the East, until the Sunbury road is finished, a consummation which, at the most, will not be delayed over three years. That Erie is sustained in this position by a powerful interest in other parts of the State is evident from the following resolution passed at the great Sunbury and Erie Railroad Convention held at Philadelphia on the 25th ult., in which there were delegates from more than half the State. It is to the point, and it would be well for our Buffalo cotemporary to call the attention of the railroad men of New York to it:

Resolved, That the Legislature of this Commonwealth, in passing a law at the last session, requiring the guage of the railroads concentrating in the harbor of Erie, on Lake Erie, to be of the width of four feet ten inches for those connecting with the State of Ohio, and of the width of six feet and 4 ft. 8 in. for those connecting with New-York has evinced its sagacity and foresight in thus protecting and fostering the natural advantages possessed by our unrivalled harbor of Erie, on Lake Erie.

NEW TELEGRAPH LINE.—A new line of Telegraph on the House principle, or printing telegraph, is now in process of construction between Cleveland and Buffalo. There is to be but one way station, which we understand is to be located at Erie.—*Freeman's Center.*

SIFTINGS FROM OUR EXCHANGES

WITH EDITORIAL DASHES BY A FREE PEN.

☞ Sylvester Graham, the inventor of "Graham's bran bread," died at Northampton, Mass., about a week since.

☞ Miss Mary Legare, sister of the former Attorney General of the U. S., is engaged in the Lumber Trade at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, and advertises to supply any amount of building lumber, boat plank, &c. &c.

☞ Mrs. Mary Lynch, a resident of the west part of Claremont, N. H., has just emerged from the *one hundred and fifth year of her age.* Her general health is good, and her faculties unimpaired.

☞ Mr. Black, of Eton, Ohio, recently stabbed an engineer on the Hamilton and Erie Railroad, because the former had seduced the daughter of the latter, and refused to marry her. Served him right, say we.

☞ Mr. Corcoran, the well-known Government banker under Mr. Polk's Administration, at Washington, has contributed $500 to the Fund for the relief and endowment of Father Mathew.

☞ A western man says, that on hearing Yankee Doodle performed on an organ in the Crystal Palace, he felt the Declaration of Independence and a *couple* of Bunker Hills rising up in his own bosom.

☞ A man in Dearborn county, Ohio, has been sentenced to two years imprisonment, to pay a fine of one dollar, and disfranchised for two years for stealing saw logs. When caught he had his traps all set to steal a stone quarry!

☞ An Exchange says Dunkirk, at the western terminus of the New York and Erie Railroad, had only five *hundred* inhabitants last year, but *it now boasts of a* population of three thousand. We guess it is all a *boast.*

☞ We have heard it intimated that the most attractive part of the Fair, was the fair Ladies one was forced to squeeze in passing up and down under the canvass.—We might give an opinion, "as an opinion," in the premises, but being a married man, it would be hardly safe.

☞ While one of the citizens of Lowell was making a requisition on *morning* on the milk can, just left at the door for the breakfast table, a plump, live frog, made its debut in the pitcher. It is supposed the cow which produced the croaker, was fed on bulrushes and toadstools.

☞ The Democrats of Michigan have nominated Robert McClelland for Governor, and Calvin Brittain for Lieut. Governor. Mr. McClelland made a speech to the Convention that nominated him, declaring that he was in favor of Cass and the compromise measures.

☞ The number of adults who cannot read nor write in Great Britain is underrated. It was long ago stated that of those who present themselves for marriage in that country a majority can only make their marks—cannot sign their names.

☞ The value of real estate has nearly doubled in Ogdensburgh since the completion of the Northern railroad; and more buildings are going up than have been built in fifteen years.

☞ The Dubuque Express says:—"During the prevalence of cholera this season, several members of one family died of the disease. After the death of the last, the straw pallat on which he lay was thrown out, and a number of hogs beded therein. Every one of them died!"

☞ Mr. J. M Kraft, whose farm is near the Columbia College, adjoining Washington city, presented the editor of the Telegraph a few days ago with a little branch *from an apple tree, containing a third apple and a fourth* blossom of the season!

☞ Among the many good things we daily see in the newspapers, is the oft repeated saying, that a newspaper is like a wife, because every man ought to have one of his own. At the same time, a newspaper is not like a wife; because a man may have as many of his own as he pleases, if he pays for them.

☞ IMPORTANT IF TRUE.—The Editor of the Tribune contradicts the paragraph, which, he says, is going about among the country papers to the effect that he has taken up tobacco smoking! It is entirely untrue (he says:) he has not yet seen anything to make the use of tobacco in any form seem other than filthy, nauseous, and disgusting.

☞ The Odd Fellows of the United States have more than 189,000 members and 2,000 Lodges. During the past year there have been 30,000 initiations. Receipts for the year about $1,225,000. This order held a National Convention at Baltimore, which adjourned on Saturday the 20th.

☞ It appears from the Iowa papers, that there is some dissatisfaction among the Hungarian emigrants as to the place selected by Governor Ujhazy for the location of the Hungarian colony; many of them consider it too remote from the settled part of Iowa, and as possessing too few facilities for communication with the world. It is, at least, 150 miles from the Mississippi river, and in an entirely new and unsettled country.

☞ Mr. Jesse Benjamin, a soldier of the Revolution died recently, at Clayton, N. Y. aged 93. He was born at Preston, Conn., and entered the army at the age of 16, and followed its fortunes over seven years, during which time he was in a number of battles, among them Princeton, Trenton, Monmouth, Germantown, Red Bank, Frog's Point, and several others. He was one of those who went into winter quarters at Valley Forge.

☞ Another call is issued, signed Lucy Stone Wm. H. Channing and Paulina W. Davis, in behalf to the Committee, for another Woman's Rights Convention in Worcester, October 15 and 16, to "consider the Rights, Duties, Relations of Women." The call states that "the work contemplated is no child's play." Certainly not. Children will have no chance for play or anything else when their mothers interfere in public meetings.

☞ A Colonization meeting was held at New York on Friday, on the occasion of the departure of 37 colored emigrants to Africa. It was stated that by fair and open negotiation, at an expense of about $10,000, the American Colonization Society had acquired jurisdiction far toward the northeast as is desirable, bringing its colony into close proximity to the English colony of Sierra Leone.

☞ The new Rail Road from Canandagua to Penn Yan, for about two miles, runs side by side with the Rochester and Syracuse road. On two occasions last week the Express trains started off together, and until they diverged, there was a brisk race. The contest, says the Canandaigua Messenger, was exciting. The crowd could not see the end of the race, so that it remains to be decided which was the victor. A laughable part of the race to the spectators, but serious to the parties concerned, was the separation of a man and wife—one having in the hurry entered the wrong car.

☞ "IT SMELLS OF THE SHOP."—The Editor of the Chambersburg *Sentinel*, who by the by, has a "Dr" prefixed to his name, in speaking a political opponent allows his pill-box to get the better of his pen in this wise, "The *Lyon* of the tribe of *Judy*, is emphatically dead and buried, and the epitaph inscribed on his tombstone is '*Died of Chronic Incompetency!*' Who but a regular disciple of rhubarb and opiate would ever have conceived the idea of "Chronic Incompetency."

☞ Lazarus W. Powell, the new Democratic Governor of Kentucky, is a good deal of a wag, and he is indebted as much to this quality for his popularity with the masses, as his effective eloquence. Among other good things Lazarus has been guilty of saying since he came before the people for Governor, a western paper relates the following: In 1848, after a debate with Leslie Coombs, Col. Powell was asked what his prospects were for the election. He good humoredly replied; "*I shall be beaten about six thousand votes; but my name is* LAZARUS, *and I believe in the resurrection.*" He was beaten then, but the resurrection has taken place, though the State is overwhelmingly Whig.

Executive Veracity.

Gov. Johnston declared in his speech at Pittsburgh, that "when Gov. Ritner closed his administration, the public debt was rising $25,000,000."—"*Rising*," indeed! By reference to Gov. Porter's first annual message it will be seen that at the close of Ritner's administration, the State debt had *risen* to $34,141,663,80!! Verily, this is "rising" with a vengeance!

His Excellency's object in making these statements, is, in part, to show that Ritner's administration was an economical one, with how much truth may be seen by the following:

Amount of State debt in 1835, when Gov. Wolf went out of office, as stated by Gov. Ritner in his last annual message.	$24,330,003 32
Deduct from this the following *receipts for which no State* administration deserves credit:	
Receipts from bank bonuses and U. S. surplus revenue,	6,204,492 43
And the State debt would be	18,125,510 89
The State debt when Porter came into office, was	34,141,663 80
Deduct, as above,	18,125,510 89
And we have the actual amount of the increase of debt under Ritner, to wit:	$16,016,152 91

This was surely "rising" at a rapid rate, but it is withal a pretty fair specimen of the economy of whig administrations and whig Executive veracity!

There are portions of people in this State who *certainly stand in need of whig light* upon this subject, and we recommend to his Excellency not to forget, in his electioneering peregrinations, the importance of reminding the people of Millerstown, Halifax, Morris township, Youngwomanstown, &c., &c., of the great economy of Gov. Ritner and Canal Commissioner Stevens!!—*Keystone.*

LOST IN THE WOODS.—The Marion (Ia.) *Journal* of the 28th ult., gives the particulars of a most interesting and distressing adventure of an old man named Ferguson, aged about 80 years, who, with his little son, of 8 years, a few days since visited a country neighbor, distant four miles. They started home in the evening and got lost, and wandered about all night. In the morning they renewed their search for a road, and kept it up all day, the old man in the evening getting so feeble that he fell over a log and was unable to rise. They were out three days before alarm was created, when the people turned out to hunt them. One day was devoted to the search without success, another one followed, when, after travelling through brushes, briars and swamps, they at last found them, and in a condition truly deplorable and pitiable; the old man's body was entirely submerged under the water and mud—he was lying on his back, with his face only out of the water. In this situation he had been for more than two entire days, and yet, *strange* as it may appear, life was not extinct. When taken out and conveyed to the nearest house, the old man survived but a few hours. The water had chilled him to the very heart.

When found, the little boy was seated by a tree close to his father—his head resting on one hand and knee. He seemed to be quite glad, and remarked, "We are waiting here." He was unable to walk at the time, his feet being badly swollen and his limbs stiff. The musquetoes had bitten the little fellow's face until it was black, but he is in a fair way for a speedy recovery.

☞ The valuable Hoofland Bitters, which have acquired so extensive a popularity, and command so large a sale, are prepared only by Dr. Jackson, at the German Medicine Store, No 120, Arch street, Philadelphia. These bitters have a well merited renown for the cure of liver complaint, dyspepsia, chronic or nervous debility, etc., in relieving which they have no equal, and have indeed proved a blessing to thousands, who regard Dr Jackson as their preserver from an untimely grave. We have seen the most obstinate cases of dyspepsia speedily and radically cured by them. The surest test of the excellence of an article is its being counterfeited: this is the case with these Bitters. To obtain the genuine, go to Dr Jackson's authorized agents.

MARRIED.

On the 23d ult., by the Rev. J. J. Findly, Mr. WILLIAM THOMPSON, and Miss JANE KENEDY, both of Waterford.

On the 25th, by the same, Mr. M. G. POLLOCK, and Miss MARGARETTA DUNN, all of M'Kean.

On the 30th ult., by the Rev. S. Thomas, Mr. AMOS PARTRIDGE, to Miss LOUISA COFFMAN, all of North East.

On the 25th ult., by Rev. M. Kuehler, Mr. JACOB SHANK, and Miss CAROLINE FUESSLER, both of Fairview township.

On the 1st inst., by Rev. G. W. Cleaveland, Mr. FAYETTE WHITE, of Washburgh, and Miss MARGARET L., fourth daughter of Mr. James Johnson, of Greene.

Also, on the same day, by the same, in Harbor Creek, Mr. HARLEY ADAMS, and Miss DELILAH BABCOCK.

On the 25th ult., by the Rev. Mr. Presley, Mr. JAMES STEWART, of Greene, and Miss JANE SMITH, of Union.

DIED.

In Waterford, on the 25th ult., Mrs. SOPHIA HAMLIN, in the 61st year of her age.

TO DENTISTS.

DR. O. L. ELLIOTT has just returned from the eastern cities with a large stock of TEETH, Foils and Dentist Findings, which he offers to sell at eastern prices.
Erie,