



MASS MEETING.

The friends of Temperance at Coudersport have called a mass meeting at that place, to be held on the 26th and 27th of April, at which time the Grand Division of the Sons of Temperance will meet there.

The watch-fires of Prohibition are burning brightly in Northern Pennsylvania; nearly every man, woman, and child are attached to one or the other of the different Temperance organizations.

Boys, do you hear that? The meeting to be held on the 27th is attracting the attention of the friends of Temperance throughout the State.

Shall these expectations be realized? If they are, it is time every friend of the good cause in the county was making an energetic effort to that end.

Distinguished speakers from Philadelphia, Harrisburg, and other places, will be present. A Brass Band will be secured for the occasion, and our own never-failing choir will discourse sweet music.

Come, then, friends of Order, of Industry, and of Peace and Happiness—let there be a glorious rally on the 27th of this month. Let us meet in council, and deliberate on the best way to promote our own happiness, and the happiness of our neighbors.

This county has heretofore taken the lead in the great movement of the day, against the traffic in intoxicating drinks.

Our citizens have achieved a great triumph on this question, and have labored diligently for the accomplishment of their noble purposes. They are now fairly entitled to hold a grand jubilee over the great work already accomplished.

The following is from the Conneautville Courier. We say to the editor, Come—the pleasure will be mutual, and the welcome such as only true hearts can give.

The next quarterly session of the Grand Division of the Sons of Temperance of Pennsylvania is to be held in Coudersport, Potter county, on the 26th of April.

At a late Anti-Nebraska meeting held in Portland, the following toast was applauded to the echo: Women of America—like the mother of Hannibal, you may plant in your children eternal hatred to slavery.

The Great Source of Crime.

We publish in another column a brief account of the execution of David Jewell, which took place in Pittsburgh a few days ago, after a long and unhealthy excitement of the public mind.

The history of this transaction is another strong argument in favor of the abolition of the gallows.

But what is more to our present purpose, it is an unanswerable argument in favor of the Maine Law. He stated publicly on the gallows, that the deed for which he was executed was not murder, for he was so excited with liquor that he did not know what he did.

The following letter to a friend in Philadelphia written a day or two before his execution, tells the whole story of his ruin; and points with unerring language to the cause of the ruin of thousands of others.

Dear Will!—In a few more short days the existence and history of your friend will end on earth; and before I leave, Dear Will, I have a few words of advice to leave one whom I loved as a brother, and which you appeared to be to me, and have acted as such, during my long and painful incarceration, for which I return to you, and your wife, my most profound thanks.

I trust what little I have to say to you will not be deemed wrong nor out of place; it may be a benefit to you in years to come, and you may profit by it, which I hope you will. Only look back to the morning of the fifth of July, 1852, that glorious but unhappy day to me. I left my little family under the promise to be back again in the course of an hour, to accompany them on a railroad excursion; from there I got in the company of some young friends and took a social drink together, from that to another, and another, and yet another; I then forgot my promise to those I held most near and dear to me.

My first piece of advice to you is never to drink liquor in any way—never do it from the time you read the last words of one who was always your friend, and thank God, you have proved the same to me. But, for me to say that liquor drinking is an evil, is what every man, woman and child will readily admit; and to say that liquor drinking is the cause of intemperance, is also saying what no living man will deny; and intemperance produces either directly or indirectly, much the largest part of the misery and wretchedness in our happy country.

I wish from my inmost soul that I could have looked with the same calm reflection on this evil, when I had my liberty, as I have since seen and since studied. There are but few persons, I am satisfied, but can call to mind in their recollection, some friend, some loved acquaintance, whose bright future has been hopelessly blasted by the vice of drinking liquor.

I will say no more in regard to this, but my last word to you is—never drink liquor, and you will be a happy man. Leave off running with fire engines; they are the means of bringing many a good young man to shame and disgrace. Let your evenings be spent in the society of your wife and child, and my word for it, you will be the happiest of the happy.

I can say no more—my heart is too full. Farewell, Billy, farewell. Ever truly yours, &c., DAVID JEWELL, JR.

HARRISBURG, March 31.

Three days have been fruitlessly spent in discussions, and amendments, and dodges on the proposition to sell the Public Works. It begins now to be pretty evident that the Democracy is gradually rallying against the sale. It is very certain that the influence of the Canal Board is being used to prevent it. One of the latest schemes is to lease the works to some pets of the party in power, and if that should be done, it may easily be foreseen that fresh troubles are in store for the Pennsylvania Railroad Company.

er, and if that should be done, it may easily be foreseen that fresh troubles are in store for the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. You may rely that, if it is deemed consistent with the safety of the politicians next fall, the bill will be smothered. Let the people keep a strict watch on their representatives.

How Brightly Breaks the Morning!

It is about time for the Washington Union to break forth in another strain of jubilant poetry. The Connecticut election is a good incentive of joy from the Administration organ, which will harmonize with its song of rejoicing over the New Hampshire election.

The New-York Tribune of the 12th has returns from every town in Connecticut, which foot up as follows:

Table with 5 columns: Whig, Temp., F. Soil, Adm., Total. Rows include Dutton, Chap. Hooker, Ingham, New Haven, Fairfield, Litchfield, New London, Windham, Tolland, Middlesex, and a Total row.

While the rest of the Adm. State Ticket had from 1,307 to 3,320 clear majority. Now all are beaten by from 4,000 to 5,000, while the complexion of the new Legislature ensures their defeat in May.

Of the Rhode Island election the Philadelphia Daily Register comments as follows:

Another State has spoken. Rhode Island suffering under the rule of rum and radical Dorrism for the last two years, has repudiated her home intrigues and the Administration scheme at Washington. On the first introduction of Mr. Douglas's bill into the U. S. Senate, a democratic member of Congress expressed his fears that his party was ruined in New England.

Where did they get it? Where did they get that gallon of alcohol, on which they got drunk? Did they get it of Mr. Mills? No; he refused them. Of Mr. Hall? It is said, too, that he refused them. Where, then? For I know of no other place in Coudersport where liquor is sold.

We greatly regret the circumstance, for our friend Mr. S. is a very industrious, hard-working man, has felled more hemlocks, we presume, the last three years, than any other one in Potter county; and although a little inclined formerly to intoxication, still his course for the last twelve months gave us reason to believe that a radical change had taken place.

I have done nothing in this case, which living, I would wish to forget, or dying, I would wish to blot out of the memory of mankind. Whatever may be the finding of this Court, I stand acquitted in my judgment, in the hearts and consciences of all who love Freedom, and hate oppression—of all who stand for order, regulated by righteous law—of all who value Republican institutions, and would transmit them pure and free, as a heritage, to their children—of all who scorn the ineffably mean and inhuman business of kidnapping and slavecatching—of all who honor manhood and despise sycophancy and servile fawning to the Slave Power, and of all who would die on the battle field of the gibbet, rather than sacrifice their conscience, deny their Maker, and surrender their liberties to the vilest despotism the sun ever shone upon.

The Milwaukee Rescue.

The facts of this case as published a few days since are fresh in the memory of our readers. The editor of the Free Democrat, Mr. Booth, was arrested on charge of aiding and abetting the fugitive Glover from the custody of Marshall Cotton. At the close of the testimony against him, Mr. B. made the following speech to the Court. His manliness and courage command respect: May it please the Court:

I do not propose to reply to the counsel of the Slave-Catcher, on whose unsupported oath I am arrested as a criminal, and am now on trial for liberty. I leave that task to my counsel. But I wish to say a few words, at this stage of the examination, in my own defense. For the first time in my life I am arraigned before a tribunal invested with the forms of law, on a charge of crime.

My answer to the charge is, that it is not true. Whatever aid and comfort I might have rendered to the hunted and battered fugitive, it was only such 'aid and comfort' as the laws permit, as humanity dictates, and as the plainest precepts of the Christian religion required of me, on peril of my soul. So far, therefore, from having to reproach myself with what I have done, I ought, perhaps, to blame myself for not having done more.

But I knew that human bloodhounds were on my track, ready and eager to pounce upon me with all the authority and force of the General Government, and that the Federal Court and the Federal officials, who take so deep an interest in this prosecution, and whose suggestions have been so valuable to the prosecuting attorney, would rejoice at an opportunity of enforcing the penalty of an infamous law, against one who has done his part to make that law odious to a liberty-loving people.

But I am frank to say—and the prosecution may make the most of it—that I sympathize with the rescuers of Glover, and rejoice at his escape. I rejoice that, in the first attempt of the slave-hunters, to convert our jail into a slave pen, and our citizens into slave-catchers, they have been signally foiled, and that it has been decided, by the spontaneous uprising and sovereign voice of the people, that no human being shall be dragged into bondage from Milwaukee;

And I am bold to say that, rather than have the great Constitutional rights and safeguards of the people—the Writ of Habeas Corpus and the right of trial by Jury—stricken out by the Fugitive Law, I would prefer to see every Federal officer in Wisconsin hanged on a gallows fifty feet higher than Haman's. [Loud cheering.] The Court said if it was repeated the room should be cleared of spectators. Marshall Cotton ejected Mr. McNeil from the room for cheering.

May it please the Court: I understand well and this community understand well, why I have been singled out by the prosecution. It is not because I am specially guilty, or more guilty than hundreds whom the slave-catcher's attorney would not think of prosecuting, but because it is desired to make an example of me, and the slave power wants me for a victim. That power wishes to introduce the discipline of the slave plantation among the editorial fraternity, to silence their voice in behalf of freedom, and therefore it cracks its lash, or gets the District Attorney and this honorable Court to crack it, about my ears, as one thought to be most in need of such discipline.

I have done nothing in this case, which living, I would wish to forget, or dying, I would wish to blot out of the memory of mankind. Whatever may be the finding of this Court, I stand acquitted in my judgment, in the hearts and consciences of all who love Freedom, and hate oppression—of all who stand for order, regulated by righteous law—of all who value Republican institutions, and would transmit them pure and free, as a heritage, to their children—of all who scorn the ineffably mean and inhuman business of kidnapping and slavecatching—of all who honor manhood and despise sycophancy and servile fawning to the Slave Power, and of all who would die on the battle field of the gibbet, rather than sacrifice their conscience, deny their Maker, and surrender their liberties to the vilest despotism the sun ever shone upon.

ism the sun ever shone upon. (Great sensation.)

Court. Mr. Booth, the Court cannot— Mr. Booth— With these brief remarks, I leave the defence of my case to my counsel, whose age, experience, attainments, ability and fidelity to Truth and Freedom, entitle him to my fullest confidence.

The professional Executioner an old Bloodhound.

Alberti, the volunteer-executioner of David Jewell, recently at Pittsburgh, whose hideous appearance and brutal roughness and haste came near exciting the populace to violence, is the same wretch who figured so conspicuously at one time as a biped bloodhound in Philadelphia and its vicinity. In the process of time he became a little too reckless for his own safety, and by means of false swearing and a hasty commissioner, hustled off one or two colored men, who were indisputably free, into slavery. He was convicted and sentenced to the Penitentiary; but the executive of Maryland made a fuss about it, and the Governor of Pennsylvania pardoned him. He has become, it seems, a hangman by profession—Should his business ever flag, he cannot find a neck more deserving hempen treatment than his own.—V. F. Evening Post.

The Governor of Pennsylvania who pardoned the above wretch for the crime of kidnapping a free child of this State and consigning it to hopeless slavery, was WILLIAM BIGLER, whom the sham democrats of Pennsylvania propose to re-elect.

Why Alberti was pardoned, if not for the reason given above, that is, because "the executive of Maryland made a fuss about it," no one can tell. And why William Bigler should be re-elected Governor, will be quite as difficult to tell, unless it is because he has been the cringing tool of slavery.

It is no Use.

The Erie Gazette puts out the following feeler:

We are sorry to see so early an attempt by several Free Soil papers to stir up among their immediate followers feelings of opposition to Judge Pollock just because the Convention by which he was nominated did not see fit to repudiate the Baltimore Platform. Judge Pollock is decidedly opposed to the Nebraska bill and to Human Slavery in all its forms, and therefore any votes given to a third candidate upon the strength of these issues will be literally thrown away. Let good sense and sound discretion characterize the course of our Free Soil friends.

This "throw away" argument was run into the ground years ago.

Conscientious men have come to regard all votes worse than "thrown away" that are not given for men who represent the voter.

That Judge Pollock was not acceptable to the Free Soil men, was as well known to the Gazette and its friends before his nomination as since; and all attempts to concentrate the opposition to William Bigler on Judge Pollock will fail.

Died.

In this village, on the 6th inst. Miss MARTHA NELSON, in the 22d year of her age. In Lymanville, on the 6th inst. LOUISA, wife of David Seefeld, aged 19 years. In Pike township, Potter county, on the 28th ult. DANIEL W. PETINGL, in the 43d year of his age.

With the above we received several quite lengthy resolutions, passed by Gaines Lodge I. O. of G. T., of which the deceased was a member; but, we regret to say, our space this week forbids their publication.

List of Causes.

Table with 2 columns: Cause Name and Defendant Name. Includes cases like Chester L. Carsaw vs. Jackson Township, James C. Curtis vs. Verdel Dickinson, etc.

Auditor's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned, an Auditor appointed by the court to report in relation to the distribution of money raised by the sale of real estate in the case of Johnson Wells and Co. vs. V. Dickinson, of Dec. term, 1853, &c., will attend to the duties of his appointment at the office of the Prothonotary, in Coudersport, on Friday, the 8th day of May next, at one o'clock P. M.