THE PEOPLE'S JOURNAL.

JNO. S. MANN, ADDISON AVERY, } EDITORS.

FIDELITY TO THE PEOPLE.

TOWANDERSPORT, FRIDAY, OCT. 13, 1854.

☞ We are requested to say that the Rev. L. F. Porter will preach at the Court House next Sabbath at the usual hour.

☞ The Know-Nothings in the State of New-York have nominated Daniel Ullman for Governor.

☞ Professor Rogers paid our county a flying visit on Wednesday last, to make what geological discoveries he could. We hope his examination will be of interest and profit to those interested in real estate in Potter county.

WE ARE BEATEN.

The Allies of Slavery have triumphed. Slander has done its work. We give up our faith in the stability of the voters of this county, and are now prepared to believe that demagogues make the most successful politicians. We believe Pollock has a small majority in the county. We shall publish the official returns next week, when we shall be able to give the result in the State.

A FEW BRIGHT SPOTS.

The suddenness with which the wards in the Northeastern township have turned against us, makes us feel that little faith can be placed in the stability of a large number of our voters. On the other hand, the noble bearing of our friends in Hebron, Clara, and Sharon inspires us with hope and strength.

Glorious Hebron! upright, straightforward, never tiring Hebron, your proud vote for Liberty and Temperance, will encourage the true men in every township to labor and to wait. But you are not alone. There are Sharon and Clara; we shall never forget the enthusiasm which the returns from the above towns gave our friends; and our pleasure as we think of the true hearts which rolled up these glorious majorities, will do something to relieve us from the depression caused by thinking of the (as we believe) *unjust* defeat.

TRY AGAIN.

We hope no freeman will permit himself to be discouraged by the unexpected defeat of Tuesday last.—The falsehoods so industriously circulated, and the blarney so freely used during the late campaign, will soon be seen through and then will come a reäction.

The vote in Roulette, Sweden and Homer, to say nothing of Hebron, Clara, and Sharon, shows that the unbiased and hearty feeling of the people is with us.

Let each man resolve to do a freeman's duty, and the public sentiment of this county will receive no change, but will carry the reformations so well begun right forward, but if we grow timid, and cease to press our principles on the attention of the people, we shall soon see intemperance on the increase, and pro-slavery men rampant.

Truth will certainly triumph if we but persevere. In spite of the hypocritical pretensions of the hunker leaders on the Maine law, and their secret and vigilant efforts to induce a heavy vote *against* that benificent measure, present returns indicate a majority for the Maine law. There is also a majority for Judge Pollock. This is a great triumph, and shows great progress. We cannot believe that wealth can long control any people, and do not doubt that reason and good sense will soon expose to the bottom, the base means by which the county has just been carried *against* the honest sentiments of a majority of the people of the county. Hence we say, try again; expose hunkerism upon all suitable occasions; maintain your independence and do your duty, and a glorious reward will be yours.

The Albany *Argus* says:—The New York *Tribune knows* that Congress has no more "legislated Slavery into" Kansas or Nebraska, than it has legislated Slavery into New York or Vermont.

To which the Syracuse *Chronicle* replies:

Clearly not. When a farmer *orders* the fence taken down between his hog-yard and his field of corn, he does not *order* the hogs into the corn—Oh, no!

POSTSCRIPT

Glorious News!

We have a few returns from other counties this (Thursday) evening which indicate the election of Judge Pollock by a handsome majority—also the election of Pearce to Congress from this District—also the election of our Members of Assembly. This is glorious news, and will cheer the heart of every true man. There are a few returns from Ohio, which have the same appearance—the total overthrow of hunkerism.

For Canal Commissioner in this State, H. S. Mott, the Democratic and Know-Nothing, or rather the *People's* candidate, is elected by an unprecedented majority. Clear the track, iron heads; the people are after you. If the mail on Saturday night shall confirm these returns, we hope our friends will light bonfires on every hill, and hold meetings of rejoicing in every valley, as soon as the glorious tidings shall reach them. The rout of hunkerism in this State will prepare the way for the overthrow of the Slave Power in the Nation; and who believes the people of this county will ever again be deceived into voting for old hunkers under such lying pretenses as succeeded this fall? So fling out your banners, ring the bells, fire your tar barrels, and shout for joy at the redemption of our good old Commonwealth from the control of the meanest set of doughfaces that ever disgraced a free State.

SLAVERY GOING TO UTAH.

We make the following extract from a letter dated Fremont county, Iowa, August 26.

It shows the necessity of reënacting the Missouri restriction and of extending it so as to exclude Slavery from *all* territory. This extract further shows that *bell tolling* on the fourth of July, was pretty extensively indulged in. We should like to see a *sensible* reason given why the feeling which caused it was not natural and inevitable:

A recent occurrence among us has awakened the pro-slavery prejudices of many, and developed the designs of the government of Utah respecting our peculiarly iniquitous institution. On the evening of the fourth of July last, a Mormon preacher and his family, with six slaves, from Mississippi, on his way to Utah, encamped in our village for the night and in the morning five of the six were missing. They were last heard of in Illinois, having taken the U. G. R. R., and, we trust, are now safe in Canada. We infer from this event, that the authorities of Utah encourage the introduction of slaves into that territory. What a land is this where man must run such a gauntlet in order to gain his "inalienable rights!" Well did our church bell (the only one in all western Iowa) greet the rising sun on the morning of the fourth, *with mournful tones of sadness over prostrate Freedom!* Amid all opposition we look for success, for "if God be for us, who can be against us?" *Magna est veritas et prevalebet.*

Correspondence of the Journal.

ULSTER, Bradford Co., Pa., Oct. 7, 1854.

DEAR BRO. MANN: We have just returned from an installing tour in the eastern part of Tioga and western part of Bradford county. The Divisions we visited are in a good state, and are of one mind in regard to prohibition. They are mostly made up of men who, if they do not accomplish their object the first time trying, will "try, try again." And such, by the by, are the men for the times, and the times are for such men. Such men will make the times what they ought to be; and the times will make such men "stronger and stronger." Thus the blesser shall be blessed. O, I am glad of an opportunity to work in such times. It does a man good to hurl truth at error, and to present the glowing pictures of virtue in contrast with the hideous creations of vice. By the law of associations he will become a better and more veritable man. The stand-still, set-down, do-nothing system is not only a curse to others, but to those who adopt it. If it would only kill its abettors outright, I should like it better; for then the "live and kicking" men of the age would have sea room enough to get the ship of state into a peaceful port.

We had a public installation of the officers of Buena Vista Division No. 535, located at French Mills, Bradford county, where lives the only man in the township who has license to sell "distilled damnation." He was present at the installion, and was called out by Bro. Jewell in the commencement of his (Bro. J.'s) speech. The matter was soon adjusted so as to leave the speaker a fair sea, and he made headway for about an hour, to the great delight and profit of the friends of prohibition. He was followed by Rev. Mr. Roosa, who had not become a convert to secret organizations of a temperance character, but who, on this occasion, seemed well pleased with the "Sons." He blamed the rum-seller and the voter; but the latter more than the former, which had the effect to bring out the gentleman of the "Bar" again. He said he agreed with the Rev. Mr. R.—did not think it was fair that he should be shot at, licensed as he was, and doing business according to law; whereupon we inquired after his faith in a "*higher* law." This was at first evaded; but the inquiry was pressed and explained, until, in the judgment of others, at least, "he was pretty tightly tied, and badly stuck."

The liquor business cannot be successfully defended. God has prohibited man from putting the cup to his neighbor's lip, and human legislation can never give him the right. As well might legislatures, by enacting laws for the purpose, try to make it right for a woman to have a dozen husbands, or a man as many wives, at the same time. The curse of God is, and the curse of man should be, on the traffic everywhere, always.

The Bradford County Fair closed yesterday. It was held at Towanda, and was numerously attended. I understand that it was a fine demonstration, but have not learned the number or amount of premiums awarded. A large number were addressed in Mercur's Hall by Rev. George Landon, a graduate of Middletown College, Conn. I hear his speech spoken of as one of unusual interest, both as to matter and the manner of delivery. And, from an acquaintance formed some more than two years since, I should judge it is not overrated. There is a good anecdote related of the same Mr. Landon. It runs thus: He was lecturing on temperance in Brownstown, where his audience was likely to be disturbed by the presence and conduct of a drunken man. He said, "Come near me, friend, and take a seat. When I used to lecture on botany, I always wanted the *blossom before me.*"

Friends of Temperance, you have the blossoms before you,—bitter, poisonous blossoms! In the name of God and Humanity, extract the poison and inoculate the blossoms either with Love, Purity, and Fidelity, or with Faith, Hope, and Charity; then their fragrance shall be grateful to your spirits, and give you pleasant visions in a dying hour.

Yours, in L., P., and F.,
R. L. STILWELL.

AN ELECTION WITH A MORAL.

California has always been about equally divided in the party preferences of her voters. Her first election in 1849, was carried by the Sham Democracy by a moderate majority. At the next, in 1850, each party stoutly claimed the victory, though it ultimately entured to the party already in the ascendant; since then, the votes on the leading candidates at the several State Elections have been as follows:

Years.	*Whig.*		*Sham Democracy.*	
1851 *Gov.*	Reading	22,733	Bigler	23,274
1852 *Pres.*	Scott	35,467	Pierce	40,626
1853 *Gov.*	Waldo	37,454	Bigler	38,940

It is probable that at each State Election some Democrats voted for the Whig candidates for Governor on personal grounds, or with the hope of stemming to some extent the measureless flood of corruption which has engulphed the Finances of the State. It would be fair to estimate the Democratic majority of the votes actually cast at each Election at about one-twentieth of all the votes cast—that is to say, 2,000 on an aggregate poll of 40,000, 3,000 on 60,000, 4,000 on 80,000. But on the other hand, we are assured by men who know the State well that a large portion of the Whigs in California are so immersed in business, so disinclined to political contention and so indesirous of office, that they rarely or never attend the polls; and that, if every vote in the State were cast, the result would pretty certainly show a Whig majority. Be that as it may, it is clear that the voters are very equally divided in their party predilections.

Thus matters stood when the Shams saw fit last winter to quarrel about the election of a U. S. Senator—to quarrel desperately and bitterly. David C. Broderick, formerly of this City, and now a wealthy Californian, had a majority of the Democrats in the Legislature, but he was obnoxious to 'the Chivalry' or Slave State politicians, who are bent on having the State divided east and west, leaving the Southern half a Territory, to be molded into a Slave State. Dave, though always a Hunker, was neither loved nor trusted by the Chivalry, who contrived to stave off and defeat the election of U. S. Senator. To this followed a feud and a split in the party, contested seats in the Democratic State convention, (about as many as were *not* contested,) resulting in two organizations and two State tickets throughout, with a similar split in many of the counties. And, though the Broderick faction committed blunders which have proved their ruin, in nominating the old Members of Congress, who were not their friends and whose reëlection was not desired by anybody, and by keeping silence on the great fundamental question which divided them from the Chivalry, yet they polled some eight or nine thousand votes, while the distraction of their own party and the encouragement afforded to the Whigs was worth at least two thousand more. According to all antecedent probabilities, the Whigs should have carried the State—Congress and Legislature—at the recent election by Five Thousand majority. Yet they have certainly lost the Legislature and probably lost both Members of Congress by One Thousand majority. Why?

It certainly was not through the influence of "sectionalism." Their platform was substantially that of the last Whig National Convention, Fugitive Slave Law and all; their candidates were as "National" as heart could wish; and one of their chief engineers was Mr. Nicholas Carroll. Not a whisper of remonstrance against the Nebraska bill was uttered in or by the State Convention. In short, they fought their battle on such grounds as are esteemed "sound" and patriotic by *The New York Express, Buffalo Commercial, Rochester Advertiser*, &c., and were flogged as the followers of such guides always will be. They had previously demonstrated their inability to cope with the entire Democratic party; they have now proved themselves unequal to the task of overpowering a fraction of it.

Contrast this result with those of the NEW HAMPSHIRE, RHODE ISLAND, CONNECTICUT, VERMONT, MAINE, and IOWA elections occurring since the Nebraska Iniquity was held up to the gaze of the people, and judge whether it is wise or well in the Whigs of New York and the North to follow would-be leaders whose counsels always lead them to defeat and destruction. The people will not be kept forever wrangling about names and phrases from which all vitality has departed. The inveterate politicians may go on in the stereotyped way, but the masses act upon impulses and considerations eminently practical. Had the Whigs of California went into their late contest as the avowed champions of Free Soil and Temperance Reform, we believe they would have swept their State overwhelmingly.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

The *Scioto (O) Gazette* says that Mr. Seymour of Bainbridge, Ross Co., Ohio, sold, a few days ago, a quantity of corn in the field at $25 per acre. It was bought by some gentleman from Kentucky.

From the M'Kean Citizen.
COUNTY FAIR.

Our County is still alive! The public pulse beats nobly! The battle has been fought, and victory won. M'Kean county has beat herself! A complete triumph over poor farming, *lazy west-goers*, severe drouths, and destructive hail storms!

Wednesday and Thursday of the present week have been joyous days for our county. Our gathering and presentations were such as none looked for, this year. We were disappointed—everybody was disappointed—all happily though. Smiling faces and words of good cheer, greeted us on all sides. The cold rain of Tuesday and Wednesday, threw rather a gloomy cloud over our prospects; but it was because we knew not the deep and active interest many of our farmers felt in the welfare of our society. Nearly all parts of our county were represented. Load after load of produce came in for exhibition during the rainy Wednesday. A fine representation of stock, &c., was entered, and not until late on the afternoon of the first day, did we even hope for so fair a show. Upon examining the Secretary's book, we found the entries large and respectable. Our Farmers who never fail to meet with us, heeded not the forbidding appearance and prospects, but turned out in the storm. Thursday was a better day—though cold. The Fair room was very tastefully arranged, under the guidance of the *fair* sex and others interested. Owing to the great amount of business thrown upon our shoulders in the absence of the Executive Committee, we were unable to make any other than a passing examination of anything. We shall therefore speak of but few, and those in general terms. The presentation of stock compared well with former years. We should judge that more Native Stock was entered than formerly. The representation of Horses was good, mostly young. But four teams entered the field for plowing—two Horse and two Ox teams. The excitement was not as great as formerly. "Keep cool," appeared to be the motto—at least those teams that came in late, it seems, adopted it. The work was quite well executed, all things considered. No team ought to be allowed to plow, unless entered the day before, and then be upon the ground ready for work at the minute announced.

But few Agricultural implements were presented. This we were very sorry for. Quite a variety was intended for this fair, but did not come. The show room, when ready for exhibition, was well filled with all classes, ready to inspect. We venture the assertion, but few counties in this Northern tier, can make a better display of Fruit, than did ours at this Fair. Apples and peaches as nice as we ever saw anywhere; also, Grapes and Quinces. It was our good fortune to get the big apples from neighbor Dennis, and we hope to get a *few* of our neighbor Roswell Sartwell's Peaches—though we wouldn't mention it. They were a little nicer than the nicest. A fine display of Grapes, Quinces and Peaches was sent in by Mrs. John King—that good old Quaker lady of Ceres. Garden Vegetables were fine—Potatoes, Turnips, Beets and Carrots that surprised all. Pumpkins, Squashes and Onions that can't be beat anywhere were piled up in heaps. We did intend to speak of those big Watermelons, and that "whopping" Pumpkin Pie that was baked in the dripper, but some scamps lugged off the former, and the women and children ate up the latter—so we will not mention them. Still, we can't help thinking they were "kinder" good after all. Little Emerette C. beat her 'Ma' in making bread, for we have tried pieces from both loaves.

Four specimens of Butter that cannot be beat in Pennsylvania, were laid on the table. Not a very large amount of Cheese was entered.—Ought to have been—it is made here. A peck of Sweet Potatoes was sent in from the farm of Holmes & Cory. Very fine.

The Ladies' Department this year was far better than last. Quite a good deal of interest is taken in this branch of our fair. Quilts and Coverlets that do great credit to the makers were suspended around the room. We noticed also twenty-four pairs of woolen socks, manufactured throughout, colored, spun and knit by Mrs. Sartwell, aged 76 years. These, together with two other pairs not presented, constitute her year's labor. The premium was awarded her last year, also, for similar work. May the hope of future happiness cheer up the declining years of this good old pattern lady, as she quietly sits in her accustomed place, knitting, knitting, knitting from morn till night.

It appears from examination, that the Ladies are determined to take the manufacturing of their Shoes into their own hands, for we noticed several pair of their make presented. That is what we call a practical application of Woman's Rights. We are right glad to see our young girls taking an interest in our fairs.

But few articles of Domestic Manufacture were presented aside from the Ladies' Department; but what there was, were excellent. We noticed some Boots and a Harness that were a little ahead of anything before presented, and the Committee think they would add much to the presentations at State Fairs.

We received, through the kindness of H. Souther, Esq., of Ridgeway, a Mexican Saddle and Bridle (cost $300.) for exhibition. They attracted much attention—were splendid.

Mr. S. P. Beckwith from Bunker Hill sent in a large Dahlia in full bloom. Many thanks.

A very nice specimen of raised worsted embroidery was presented by Mrs. C. Degolier. This was something new for this county. All admired it—it *was* nice. It was omitted in the List of Premiums, through mistake, as was also a nice colored Feather Brush, presented by Mrs. G. B. Backus—a neat and nice thing. We were sorry to learn that two specimens of our county Flour were not noticed. This was a mistake in the Committee. All will be attended to in due season.

From the Albany Journal, Aug. 16.
What it Cost to put Col. Benton Down.

When, ripe in years and experience, Col. Benton deemed it his duty to devote himself to his country rather than his party, where, as the attempt to embroil us in a war with England about Oregon, the lines diverged, the democracy decided that he must be put down.

The first point was to get the veteran out of the Senate, to accomplish which the democracy of Missouri supported the whig candidate. By a union, therefore, of the whigs and anti-Benton democrats in the Missouri legislature upon a whig, Colonel Benton was beaten.

But the electors of the Missouri district, resenting the wrong done to a distinguished statesman, immediately elected him to the House of Representatives, where the country has had the benefit of his talents, courage, firmness, and wisdom through a protracted and eventful session.

But his enemies were at his heels. His exclusion from the House of Representatives was decreed. And in this, Senator Atchison had the assistance of the administration. Colonel Benton, to aid his enemies, had opposed the Nebraska swindle. There was, however, but one way to secure his defeat, even with slavery arrayed against him. The Atchison and Pierce democracy, almost *en masse*, voted for the whig candidate, who is chosen.

And to avoid against the possibility of Col. Benton's reëlection to the Senate, the war upon him is kept up throughout the State; and as a consequence, six whig members of Congress have just been chosen in a State which, until the business of breaking down Col. Benton commenced, had not sent a whig to Congress in a quarter of a century.

The third and probably the last act in this political drama opens with Senator Atchison and Col. Benton as antagonist candidates for U. S. Senate. And here there is strong probability of a "Kilkenny fight." Col. Benton may be again beaten, but in the conflict his "bitter end" persecutors will probably fall also.

As the final result, therefore, of the crusade against Col. Benton, democratic Missouri will probably find herself with two whig senators and six whig representatives.

From the Charleston Mercury, Sept. 19.
Re-Opening of the Slave Trade Defended—Mr. Wise's Reply to Mr. Adams.

"Mr. Wise's reply has been published and attracts much attention at the North. It is full of his own warm blood, defiant, eloquent, headlong, sometimes exaggerated and confused, but abounding in original and striking views. He contrasts the condition of the African Slave in the United States and Brazil, in regard to religion, civilization, and physical well-being, with the African at home, and *vindicates Slavery and the Slave Trade by the good they have done.*"

Mr. Wise is by no means original in his vindication of the Slave Trade. Its restoration is confidently hoped for by very many of the earnest advocates of the "peculiar institution." When the *Richmond Examiner*, a few months since, boldly avowed itself in favor of a Southern Republic, to embrace Brazil, the West Indies, &c., &c., with Slavery as the corner stone, and the Slave Trade as one of its tolerated institutions, but little attention was paid to it. The idea was deemed too absurd for a moment's serious consideration. But the position now boldly taken by Mr. Wise, shows that the *Examiner*, however indiscreet, was not isolated in its opinions; and justifies the opinion that the restoration of the Slave Trade, in some practical form, was in the Programme of Aggression. If the North had consented to bow its neck to Southern dictation, and pursued its game of acquiescence a twelvemonth longer, the proposition would, we have no doubt, been openly avowed on the floor of Congress. Now, however, that there appears to be A NORTH, this cherished scheme of traffickers in human beings was indefinitely postponed.

A RIP VAN WINKLE.—A live toad in a torpid state, was recently dug out of "hard pan" at Rutland, Vt., some fifteen feet below the surface, where he must have reposed for centuries. On being laid upon the grass he soon revived, and hopped off to give the worms and bugs of the nineteenth century a specimen of antediluvian skill in "snapping them up."

Annexation of the Sandwich Islands.

Notwithstanding the contradictory rumors in regard to the treaty for the annexation of the Sandwich Islands to the United States, there is no reasonable doubt, not only that a treaty providing for annexation has been agreed upon, but that it is now in this country for the sanction of the General Government. It was a matter of notoriety at the time that Mr. Gregg, the U. S. Commissioner at the Islands, was sent out with full powers to agree upon a treaty; and undoubtedly the present Administration is ambitious to identify itself with the consummation of an act so important and popular as would be the acquisition of these prolific Islands of the Pacific.

Mr. Gregg, as is well known at Washington, has been indefatigable in prosecuting the duties of his mission. He met with obstacles at the outset from the fact that he was a Catholic—an almost unpardonable offense in the estimation of the present ruler of the Islands. But this obstacle was overcome, and Mr. G. soon found his propositions received with marked favor by nearly all, except the Heir Apparent, and a few of his intimate friends and partisans. It is believed that at least four-fifths of the natives, and nearly as large a proportion of the foreign residents, are in favor of the measure. Indeed, it is well understood at Washington that the only opponents of annexation, of any influence, are among the French, Germans and English, who are apprehensive that their business and influence would be materially injured by a union with this Government.

We learn, from well-informed sources at Washington, that the terms of the Treaty are substantially as follows:

The Islands are to be admitted into the Union, *not as a Territory, but as a State*—with full State sovereign powers. In consideration of this surrender of their national sovereignty, the United States, besides agreeing to respect all existing charters, land titles, &c., are to pay some $300,000 or $400,00 annually as life annuities to such persons as the sovereign authorities shall designate. It is believed that the number who will be declared entitled to share in this annuity will not exceed thirty individuals, including the King, his two sons, and the members of the House of Nobles, all of whom are now rich, and constitute the great landlords of the kingdom. Their ages will average about 40 years; and the sum to be paid to each will cease to be a debt upon the United States Government at their death.

Beside the sovereignty of the Islands, all the Government property—including buildings, claims upon foreign Governments, &c.—will, it is understood, be transfered to the U. S. Government by this treaty. The value of these buildings alone are said to exceed $1,500,000, and the claims upon the French and British Governments to about $500,000 more; making an aggregate of $2,000,000.

These terms, although not extravagant, are sufficiently liberal. The Islands would prove important acquisitions to the United States, commercially and politically. Our rapidly growing commerce in the Pacific requires them as places of trade and shelter. Their products are what our ships require; and in the event of a war with any commercial nation, their possession would be invaluable. Nor will all the benefits of this acquisition be upon our side. The Islands themselves will at once feel the impulse of new life, and become, ultimately, as rich as they are now salubrious.

But, there is one additional fact, which cannot fail to have an important influence in the decision of this question. These Islands—thanks to the spirit of true Christianity which has swayed the councils of the kingdom—have never tolerated slavery, and their soil is not only free from the taint of that vile system, but the sentiment of the people is emphatic in its condemnation of it. These Islands, therefore, will come in as a Free State, and will add one more to the undimmed stars which make up our glorious galaxy.—*Alb. Eve. Journal.*

A PARSON'S OPINION.—Parson Brownlow, who enlightens the people of Knoxville, Tennessee, in the double capacity of a preacher and editor, says in his paper, the Knoxville Whig:—

"The true hearted citizens of East Tennessee, and property holders, ought to enter into a league, and whip, black, and ride on a rail, irrespective of age, calling or family associations, every preacher, citizen or traveler, who dares to utter one word in opposition to slavery, or who is found in possession of an abolition document. These are our sentiments, and we are willing and ready to help others carry them out."

Go it parson! You are one of 'em!—*Portland Inquirer.*

Bayard Taylor is to lecture under the direction of a "manager," *a la* Jenny Lind, during the fall and winter, E. T. Nichols, of the Cleveland *Athenæum*, having concluded an engagement with him for two hundred lectures, to be delivered in the chief cities of the West.