

THURSDAY MORNING, OCT. 26, 1854.

The defeat of John B. Beck in this Assembly district, is a great triumph of principle.

We have changed the publication day of the Journal to Thursday, in order to supply our subscribers on the Wellsboro route in better time. This change became the more necessary, by the change of time in carrying the Cores mail.

No paper was issued from this office last week, on account of the failure of our paper man to supply us with the article in time. We trust our patrons will excuse our non-appearance, and will try to avoid a like occurrence in future.

Mr. Brown is turning out the work at his new Foundry in admirable style. He is prepared to cast any piece of machinery, or anything in his line, on reasonable terms, and at short notice. Give him a call.

Our friend S. H. Martin of Pike Township, sent us over a beet the other day, which he raised the present season, that measures nineteen inches in circumference, and weighs eleven pounds. We don't believe the McKean County Fair brought out a larger beet than this.

There will be divine services at the old Court House on Sabbath morning next. Preaching by Rev. S. C. Smith. We hope there will be a full attendance.

Services at the Presbyterian church, by Rev. John B. Pratt.

The Binghamton Standard, an excellent Temperance and reformatory paper, has been reduced in size. These are hard times for newspapers that are not well established, and have not a large fund at hand to draw on for support. It is estimated by good financiers that one-fourth of all the newspapers now published will have to be discontinued.

The vote on the Maine law in this county shows some singular results. For instance, Wharton gives but three majority against the law when a large majority was expected by all. On the other hand Bingham gave twenty-four against it, when it was expected there would be a majority for it. We think the temperance men of Bingham ought to be ashamed of this vote, and we hope they will organize a Lodge of Good Templars, and go to work to show the evils of Intemperance. Our friends there must have been asleep for some time back. We hope they will show by their efforts in the good cause, that they intend to sleep no longer.

We had a grand Temperance meeting on Monday evening last, at the old Court House. Rev. Mr. Peoples of Elmira was the chief speaker, and those of our people who failed to hear him, lost a rich treat which we do not see how any one could afford to lose. Mr. Peoples spoke with power and eloquence, using choice language, but rousing the assembly by his burning words and fiery invectives against drink-making. We liked his telling lecture most of all for its faith in the triumph of truth, and for its bold and fearless declaration of manhood. Give us a speaker who dares utter any truth which God has revealed to him, regardless of supposed popularity. Give us a speaker who stands up erect, an independent freeman, quailing before no timid conservatism, and advising no half-way remedies. Such a man is Mr. Peoples, and we feel stronger and better for listening to him. After Mr. P. took his seat, Rev. Mr. Smith of the Methodist church, was called out, and most happily kept up the spirit of the meeting. Mr. S. made a strong, strait forward, and manly appeal in favor of Temperance and Liberty, and we feel confident that his ministerial labors in this community will be more successful in consequence of his fearless utterance of truth.

Of the five hundred Methodist ministers in the State of Indiana, only three support the Kansas and Nebraska platform.

THE HON. JOHN J. PEARCE.

After the election of Judge Pollock, we consider the election of Mr. Pearce to Congress from this district the greatest triumph of the campaign. The district was thought to be so overwhelmingly old hunker, that a nomination was thought equal to an election; and it was so formed on purpose to accommodate the aspirations of a certain politician in this county, when pro-slavery affinities made his standing at home a little doubtful. Potter county has no more natural connexion with Mifflin and Center counties than it has with Washington county, N. Y.; and the only reason that we were thrown into such a district, was to swamp our Free Soil voters. It is therefore with peculiar pleasure that we announce the election of the independent Anti-Nebraska candidate by a sweeping majority. We rejoice at this result for another reason. Mr. White was supported by the whole army of officials on the public works. He used his ill-gotten wealth to circulate the basest slanders against the private and personal character of Mr. Pearce. But the people of Clinton county, knowing both the men, have spurned these slanders with indignation, and have vindicated their character for intelligence and integrity. We trust the time will come when the people of this county will spurn with like indignity the slanderer who goes round a few days before election retailing private scandal against the candidates sought to be defeated. No matter though the man engaged in this dirty work is rich, talks politely, and makes great pretensions to friendship for the people.

It is safe to say that any tale told the day before the election, which is false; and we rejoice that the people in Clinton and Lycoming counties could neither be fooled by falsehoods or party appeals, but went to the ballot-box and voted their principles like independent men, striking down the allies of Slavery after this fashion:

	Pearce.	White.
Lycoming,	2717	2553
Clinton,	1423	937
Sullivan,	316	292
Center,	2853	1079
Mifflin,	1564	1318
Potter,	665	647
	5538	7526

Pearce's majority, 2012.

TEMPERANCE AND LIBERTY.

New that the election is over, we think there can be no difficulty in convincing any candid man that the liquor influence, and the pro-slavery influence, have been united, and will remain so.

The Boston Evening Telegraph, commenting on the result of the recent elections, has the following paragraph, which we commend to the attention of Temperance men who are inclined to vote the old line democratic ticket:

It is an excellent sign in these elections to see temperance and liberty going hand in hand, and uniting to gain a common victory. The slaveholder and the liquor-dealer are indeed natural allies; and so are the temperance and anti-slavery men. The same sentiments of humanity and justice, the same regard to the material interests of the community which inspire opposition to liquor-selling, must occasion hostility to slave-holding. In fact, the only difference between slaveholding and liquor-selling is precisely the difference between robbing and swindling. The one is an open, hand-handed offense, committed with violence; the other is a pandering to depraved appetites, which in order to rob its victims, first brutalizes them. Both are selfish contrivances to enrich a few at the expense of the great mass of the community; for the evils whether of slaveholding or liquor-selling fall not by any means exclusively on the enslaved or on the drinkers, but so spread as to reach and damnify the entire mass of the community.

We have not the ability to add anything to the power of the above, but we desire to corroborate it by reference to the election in this county.

In Pike and Jackson the vote for Bigler and the vote against the Maine law are the same to a vote, in Sweden there is but one vote difference, and in Genesee the same. In Eulalia Bigler had 31, against the Maine law 32; Hector Bigler 43, against the Maine law 40; Roulet Bigler 37, against the Maine law 39. Now we admit that these figures taken by themselves would not prove that the Bigler men and the Anti-Maine law men, are the same. But it is notorious, that in Genesee, Pike and Sweden, intoxicating drinks were freely used for the purpose of making votes for Bigler, and against the Maine law, which we think makes the proof conclusive. We admit that a few men who voted for Pollock, voted against the Maine law, and a few voted for Bigler and for the Maine law; but the great mass

of those who voted for Bigler, voted for the free sale of intoxicating drinks, hence we say with the Boston Telegraph that Temperance and Liberty go hand in hand.

Will the McKean Citizen please make a note of this, and explain how it came to get off that old foggy, wishy-washy, Backus article, that appeared in the number after the election?

PENNSYLVANIA FOR FREEDOM!

The Allies of Slavery Struck Down!—The Faith-Breakers Repudiated!—Over Thirty Thousand for Pollock and Liberty!

That sounds well, and will cheer the heart of every friend of Freedom. Only free Administration members of Congress elected in the old Keystone State! That is glorious.

A large majority of the Legislature is against the Administration and for the Maine Law. This will secure an Anti-Nebraska Senator, and we hope the suppression of the liquor traffic.

The following, from the Pittsburgh Dispatch, is the fullest vote we have seen. We shall give the full vote next week. From the papers before us, we think there is about 3,000 majority against the Maine Law in the State.

	GOVERNOR.	PROHIBITION.
Allegheny,	10467	5118
Lawrence,	2576	994
Westmoreland,	3772	2832
Philadelphia,	28377	24936
Cumberland,	3157	2581
Mifflin,	1630	1287
Huntingdon,	2614	1500
Chester,	6554	4412
Fayette,	3488	2443
Aristotle,	2089	1949
Dauphin,	4401	2224
Greene,	1745	2065
Berks,	5143	4493
Delaware,	2292	1576
Lebanon,	2736	1751
Schuykill,	4252	5258
Franklin,	3579	2799
Blair,	2706	1513
Crawford,	3936	2627
Indiana,	3161	1204
Charon,	2173	2148
Lancaster,	10692	4639
Northumberland,	2121	2182
Ducks,	5498	5689
Montour,	757	976
Union,	2921	1913
Monroe,	446	1884
Montgomery,	5935	5929
Beaver,	2272	1657
Cambria,	1627	1739
Adams,	2124	2056
Venango,	1679	1466
Mercer,	3631	2550
Fulton,	705	876
Perry,	2121	1412
York,	4777	4767
Susquehanna,	6000	6000
Bedford,	2157	2019
Elk,	401	364
Warren,	1400	1118
Northampton,	3415	3090
Butler,	2555	2321

These 41 counties give Pollock 161,063, Bigler 121,671, Bradford 1,168, Potts 7; Pollock's majority, 29,382. Forty-one counties give for prohibition 121,849, against 128,010.

THE JOLLIFICATION.

The papers which arrived by Saturday's mail, brought further confirmation of the report that our Temperance and Anti-Nebraska Governor and Congressmen were elected. The long rain had made everything so wet that we could not light the proposed bonfires; but just as the sun was setting, the rain ceased for a short time, the storm-cloud parted, and a sunbeam darted through the opening, illuminating the valley with a brighter blaze than twenty bonfires could have made.

About eight o'clock the clouds cleared away, and the stars shone out in all their glory. Then the cannon—made to order at the new Foundry, two weeks before, expressly for the occasion, was brought out; and if it did not shake the foundations of the everlasting hills with its Anti-Nebraska thunder, it at least made houses tremble and windows rattle.

At the sound of the cannon there arose from all parts of the village hearty, enthusiastic cheers for Pollock and Prohibition. Old men and young men, and little boys, joined in the shout. Even women and ministers so far overstepped the boundary of their peculiar sphere, as to meet their husbands and their brethren with words of congratulation.

DR. GRAHAM.—The verdict in the case of Dr. Graham, is generally regarded as a very lenient one; but it is said that the Dr. expected an acquittal, and is greatly disappointed. We understand from private sources, that the Dr. is a man of standing at home, and that his associations are among the best class of southern society. He has, however, had a bad penchant for an occasional spree, and when under the influence of his indulgence, is violent, unreasonably quarrelsome, and revengeful. His crime took place on one of these occasions, and it is fortunate for him that he had so lenient a jury.—Fertunate Chronicle.

At a late discussion between Galloway and Olds of Ohio, the latter attempted to defend his Nebraska vote by showing that emigration would keep slavery out of Nebraska. Sam replied that Judas Iscariot sold his Lord and Master for thirty pieces of silver, and the Lord overruled the act of treachery to the good of mankind; but no thanks to Judas for that—no thanks to Olds, Pierce, & Co., if the people overrule the betrayer of Freedom.

THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.

Every free State in which an election has been held since the introduction of the Douglas bill into Congress, has declared against the Administration and in favor of Freedom. These elections show that the Republican Party is about to take the control of the National Government, and that the people are tired of the rule of the Slavery Propaganda. As there are, in nearly every county, allies and apologists of Slavery, who exert all their influence to deceive the masses as to the real object of the Republican movement, we shall endeavor to make this object plain to all who will read for themselves. The National Era of Oct. 19th, has an able article on this subject from which we extract the following:

Is there a single man in this country, other than hunker office-seekers, and those few who fight simply to gratify personal feelings, that will not endorse the following calm statement of the Republican, Anti-Slavery party?—Says the Era:

The advocates of Slavery may as well save their breath. They will find themselves as much mistaken concerning the effect of such appeals, as they were in relation to the results of the repeal of the Missouri Compromise. The masses of the people do not care a straw for their threats. They do not intend to dissolve the Union, nor will they permit it to be dissolved; but they do intend to make themselves felt in the Federal Government in proportion to their constitutional weight. The white population of the free States is twice as great as that of the slave States—more than eight times larger than the slaveholding caste which rules not only the slave States, but wields the power of the Federal Government. Nearly all the Representatives and Senators in Congress from the South, are members of the slaveholding caste. It is notorious that it determined the nomination as it now directs the action of the present incumbent of the Presidential chair—that it has sent a Mission to Spain, to further its designs upon Cuba—that it has filled the Representatives and advocates at the principal Courts in Europe—that it has a special agent in St. Domingo, to advance its peculiar interests in that quarter—that it holds in subjection the public Press in this District—that it has installed a Slavery Propagandist in the chair of the Senate, a Slaveryholding Speaker in the House, and secured the selection of all the important committees of both Houses—that it has proscribed and still proscribes from equal political fellowship, members of either House, known to be adverse to its views of policy—and that it makes fidelity to its peculiar interests and pretensions a test of fitness for any office in the gift of the Executive. And yet this caste numbers, according to the Census, about 350,000 slaveholders, or including their families and dependents, not more than 1,800,000 persons; while the white population which it claims an indefeasible right to rule, is only about twenty millions of souls!

The free People of the States have come to the conclusion that the government by the People is better, more constitutional, more republican, than government by a class—that the voice of twenty millions should have more weight than that of less than two millions—that twenty millions have a deeper interest in the destinies of their country than three hundred and fifty thousand slaveholders with their dependents can have—that they are quite as capable of governing as the latter, and quite as much disposed to do justice, maintain the Constitution, and legislate for the best interests of all. And their purpose is— we hope they will stick to it—to act upon this conclusion. If true to themselves and their country, they will not rest till they have filled Congress with faithful representatives of their interests, and obtained the control of the Administration.

Of course this will be very offensive to the caste which has so long monopolized the power and patronage of the Government. It is quite likely that our policy would cease to be sectional, and become national in the true sense of the word—quite likely that no constitutional right of the Slaveryholding Propagandism or pro-slavery caste—quite likely that a repeal of all extra-constitutional legislation in behalf of Slavery—quite likely that a devotion to the cause of Freedom would not be made a disqualification for office—quite likely that Slavery would be remanded to the States in which it exists, to be limited to their constitutional rights, and disposed of by their own laws. All this we dare say, we are revelling in the Slave Interest, for when has ever Power surrendered willingly or gracefully its usurped dominion? But the People of the free States know, and the Slaveryholding caste knows, that all this might take place without trespass upon a single constitutional right of the Slaveryholding States. No such reassurances, however, we claim no right to abolish Slavery in the States, or to interfere through the Federal Government with the domestic affairs of any of the States; but we do assert a right, and our fixed purpose to exercise it, to redeem the Federal Government from bondage to the Class Interest of Slavery, and make it reflect, and will of the American People.

Now, we should like to see any particular Caste or Class, in this country, attempting to dissolve the Union, in other words, to destroy the Government, because the People had signified at the ballot-box their determination to take the reins of power into their own hands.

Correspondence of the Journal.
SOUTH CREEK, Bradford Co.,
Oct. 17, 1854.

DEAR JOURNAL: You have only been here twice in four weeks; once you came directed to Ldsallville, and once to Ulster! Pray get such a label on your back as have placed at the head of this article, and see if you do not come right along.

As soon as election was over I went to York State to spend a few days, returning last evening. Parties were never so split up in the Empire State before; and I thank God for it. I believe that in the fusion, reaction, and confusion, the people will speak out for the right. O, these are glorious times! Righteousness is rolling through the land like the waves of the sea. Against Temperance there will soon be no law. Freedom's bell is ringing through the United States, proclaiming "Liberty to all the inhabitants thereof." We are no more strangers and foreigners; but it begins to be an honor to say, in the year of grace 1854, "I am an American citizen." Amen. Even so let it be.
JOEL JEWELL.

"PARTISANS AND PATRIOTS."

The last *Templar & Watchman*, an able temperance paper published at Ithaca, N. Y., has an article under this caption which we commend to the attention of all candid men. Now that the election is over, we hope men will look more calmly at the facts.

Says the *Watchman*:

The times are calculated to bring out in bold relief the two classes. Those that desire to act and vote for the greatest good of the whole country, will disregard all party names and party men and vote directly for the best. They will vote so as to rebuke that class who have favored and do favor the repeal of the "Missouri Compromise"—that measure which shut out slavery from the vast West and North-west, and left a beautiful and free from the stains of mean man-ownership—against those who favor the Nebraska-Kansas Bill, that opens wide the door to slavery, leaves it to go beyond its limits, where our Fathers sought to stop it—in the States where it existed—that lets it loose to prey upon the rights of man—slavery violates the rights of man.

Partisans, those that belong to a party, as a dog belongs to him that sets him on, will go and vote as the leader directs—they will vote to sustain Douglas and all who sustain him, while they say that they are not in favor of the repeal of the Compromise bar to slavery. The partisan will ask for a ticket of his party regardless of consequences. Candid Democrats will not sustain such men, nor those they follow. They know if the State falls into the hands of the Democrats, the partisans will claim it as an endorsement of Douglas, the Nebraska Bill and all.

The next measure Douglas will introduce will be a bill providing that slaveholders may transport their slaves through Free States, and call it regulating Commerce between the States. Candid Democrats, think of what slavery has done—how it wounded the right of petition—violated the mails—made war for Territory without cause—made us dogs by law, to hunt humanity—broke down the walls of our Fathers that fenced in for freedom a great country. Then vote for Free Men and Free Territory.

LOSS OF THE "ARCTIC."

The terrible series of calamities of this remarkable year appear to have culminated now in the total loss of the U. S. mail-steamer "Arctic," by collision at sea, on the 27th of September, involving the loss of between three and four hundred lives.

The news is brought by Mr. George H. Burns, messenger of Adams & Co.'s Express, one of thirty-two survivors, who are all that are known to have escaped. The Arctic had 226 passengers, exclusive of children, with a ship's company of 175, making above 400 souls; also, a valuable cargo, and a heavy mail. She left Liverpool on the 20th of September, and on the 27th, at 12 o'clock M., 40 miles off Cape Race, while going at 13 knots, was run into by a bark-rigged, iron propeller, bound eastward under full sail, with a strong, fair wind. Mrs. Lums says:

The shock to us appeared slight, but the damage to the other vessel was frightful. Capt. Luce instantly ordered the quarter-boats cleared away, and the chief mate, boatswain and three sailors went to her relief; before other boats left, the order was countermanded. The Arctic then described a circle twice round the wreck, during which time I caught a glimpse of more than two hundred people clustered on her hurricane deck.

At this juncture it was first ascertained that we had sustained injury, and the water was pouring in at our bows. The pumps were vigorously worked, and an anchor-chain thrown overboard; but, in spite of all exertions, the engines stopped and the water extinguished the fires. Four of the five other life boats, believed to have been well provisioned, containing the engineers, sailors, a few passengers, and all the officers except the captain and third mate, left the ship at an early stage. The majority of the passengers were working at the pumps—some firing signal guns, and others launching spars, under the direction of Captain Luce and Mr. Dorian, the third mate to form a raft.

In order to facilitate this latter work the sixth and last boat was lowered. Dorian, one or two firemen, three of the other passengers saved, and myself, were busily engaged lashing water-casks and settees to the main yard, two topgallant yards, and several smaller spars—the Captain with a number of gentlemen, protecting the work by keeping back the crowd—when a panic seized all on board, a rush was made, passengers and firemen precipitated themselves headlong over the bulwarks on to the raft, and in a moment our little boat was full, and in imminent danger of being sunk. In this emergency, Dorian ordered the rope which held us to the steamer to be cut, and with our hands and axes we paddled from the raft's side. The mate, who throughout preserved great presence of mind, and labored with heroic energy, cried out: "For God's sake, Captain, clear the raft, so that we can work. I won't desert the ship while there's a timber above water."

But the sea was now flush with the dead-lights. In less than three minutes from the time he spoke, the stern sunk—the foam went boiling over the tumbling heap of human beings—many were dashed against the pipe. I heard one wild yell, (still ringing in my ears,) and saw the Arctic and the struggling mass rapidly engulfed. Numbers yet clung to the imperfectly constructed raft; but, alas! we could render them no aid. Our own situation was no less precarious; and, cruel

as it seemed, we were forced to abandon them to fate. Heaven forbid that I should ever witness such another scene. We, however, picked up two more men, and then, with an overloaded boat, without oars, tholepins, food or drink, avoiding with difficulty the fragments of the wreck, and passing many dead females, prepared for a night upon the ocean. We secured a floating pumpkin and cabbage to guard against immediate starvation, lashed a spar to the bow of our boat to keep her head to the wind and sea, and thus drifted until daylight; the night was cold and foggy, with a heavy swell, and, in a cramped, drenched, and half-naked condition, we suffered terribly.

The next afternoon, about sunset, they were picked up by the bark *Huron*, Capt. Wall, of St. Andrews, N. B., bound for Quebec, where they were treated with all kindness. On the 29th, the ship *Lebanon*, Capt. Stroy, of New York, came alongside, and took 18 of the number, who came up to the city in a pilot-boat about 3 o'clock on Wednesday morning.

P. S.—Mr. Ballham, 2nd officer of the Arctic, with two of the boats, containing forty-five persons, reached Halifax on Tuesday. In a published statement, he says:

The last sight we had of the ship her guards were level with the water, and the surface of the sea was strewn with human beings who had jumped or fallen overboard, to whom, however, it was impossible to render any assistance, and we soon lost sight of all, as the fog continued to be very dense. I then asked the boat's crew whether they were willing to be governed by me, which was unanimously assented to, and I was put in complete command of both boats.

We were about 60 miles S. E. of Cape Race. Deeming it my duty to take the nearest course for the safety of all, after pulling forty hours, with nothing to guide us but the run of the sea, which I took to be heading from the southward, and in a thick fog, which lasted all the time, we reached Broad Cove, some twelve miles to the north of Cape Race. We then proceeded by land to Renewis, which we reached on Friday last.

I there obtained and took charge of a small schooner which was hired by the purser and myself, and proceeded in search of the wreck or the boats. We cruised round in a strong gale of wind from the northeast, but discovered no trace of the ship or boats.

It is believed that the propeller was a French vessel.—N. Y. Independent.

BLOODHOUNDS AT WASHINGTON.

Correspondence of the N. Y. Tribune.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6, 1854.
A few days since while passing down Ten-hst. from Pennsylvania-av. to the Smithsonian Institute, before reaching the canal, I was overruled and passed by a large dog (which I afterwards learned was a bloodhound) with his nose on the vent close to the ground. As he hastily ran along he dragged by means of a rope tied around his neck a two legged creature, apparently in pursuit of some game, and who, but for some former developments, might have passed in the world's great eye for a man.

Naturally feeling a little interested in the object of their pursuit, as my steps quickened, my eyes followed them about a square, when the dog taking a sudden turn to the right ran between two high piles of boards in a lumber yard at the canal's bank, jerking the attached appendage with him. As I approached a few steps more nearly I heard the most hideous and heart-rending screams of a child, and feeling one of the several children whom I saw on the boat-fishing had fallen thereon, I hastened to the spot for his rescue. But my feet had not been for the worst; for here, almost under the stars and stripes of a nation's flag, which so boasts of her freedom, was I a witness to a scene heart-rending, appalling and terrible in the extreme. For there I saw a man of the South, as he had made his appearance through the hatchway of a small vessel, jerking after him in a rude and heartless manner the game—one of God's children—a well-formed lad with a three-fold lighter skin than the man-liner's black skin; whose countenance, although disfigured with fright, terror and tears, bespoke a mind, sympathies and affections. Of these, the tyrannical fiend and man of the South proved destitute and void by his grasping the stronger specimen of humanity by the ankles, and with a swing of his whole person bringing him over his right shoulder, uttering in a loud and earnest voice as he placed him there: "—you, I'll learn you to run away! I'll show you who you run away from!"—and thus they passed from the vessel up the street, followed by the hound whose acute scent was for the present directed with "Great God!" I could but exclaim, as I gazed on the children, and thought what a scene for the young and tender hearts of American free-born children.

That I might not write my first impressions, and with a heart wildly palpitating with indignation, I have delayed giving the above for some days, during which time I have been induced, from witnessing this scene, to read through Mrs. Stowe's well-known *Caleb Tom's Cabin*. At a former time I had had it aside unperused, believing that a high sense and humanity breathed in the hearts of our Southern brethren, as well as of those with whom it has been my pleasure to dwell, and therefore I was prejudiced against the work and doubted its truthfulness. I have now given you a scene acted in the metropolis of our nation consistent with those described in that work. Although I would not have otherwise than witnessed it, I trust a similar one may never again be mine to record. Publish it, then, to prove the truth of the writer just named to our American people. Scenes like these should be kept before them, and when occurring made to them "as familiar in their thoughts as household words."

PARTICULAR.

Our Dominican acquisition is said to include the right of establishing military and naval depots by our government, and to give our citizens the right to buy land and work mines, with all the privileges of motives of the republic.