

THE PEOPLE'S JOURNAL.

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LIBELITY TO THE PEOPLE.

COUDERSPORT, PA.

THURSDAY MORNING, NOV. 23, 1854.

We believe Myron H. Clark is elected Governor of New-York. By city papers of the 20th, brought in by Hon. S. Ross in advance of the mail, we learn that the official vote of the State, New-York city excepted, gives Clark a plurality over Seymour of 463. So our anxious friend in Ellsburg will see that the Maine Law is safe enough—more so than his ears.

That man must have a queer idea of the courtesies and amenities of social intercourse, who goes smiling and bowing up and down the street, but as soon as he gets into his office dips his pen in gall, and vents his hatred at men who would not feel much exalted to be called his equals, and then skulks behind a man of straw to discharge his coarse and vulgar abuse.

A donation party for the benefit of Rev. L. F. Porter will be held at the Court House, Coudersport, on Wednesday evening, Nov. 29.

We again call attention to the prospectus of the N. Y. Tribune. Those who desire correct Congressional news should subscribe at once.

We ask attention to the advertisement of D. B. Brown, in another column. We trust those of our readers who have occasion to buy anything, in his line of business, will give him a call.

Our friend, Charles Steele, of Sharon, in this county, has placed on our table an ear of corn raised in Shippen, M'Kean Co., that reminds us of our boyhood farming in Chester county. This Shippen ear of corn has 22 rows and 45 grains to the row, making 990 grains of corn on the ear, which is 462 grains more than that sent us by Crayton Lewis. Which will yield most to the acre is a matter of doubt.

DOUGLAS REBUKED AT HOME.

A short time before the Illinois election, the Harrisburg Union, doubtless to show that the Nebraska bill could be endorsed even in Chicago, published the following:

In the Chicago district of Illinois, where the opposition to the Nebraska bill was so strong, the democratic convention have nominated John B. Turner for Congress, and adopted resolutions approving of the policy of that measure, endorsing the compromise of 1850, the Baltimore platform, and the national administration, and favoring the reelection of Gen. Shields to the U. S. Senate. The Wentworth democrats, who are anti-Nebraska, have seceded and made a separate nomination.

Yes, sham democracy endorsed the Nebraska bill, the Compromise measures of 1850, and the Baltimore platform, but the people would have nothing to do with John B. Turner, nor the rotten platform on which he was nominated.

The meeting of the Literary Association on Tuesday evening last, was well attended, and its exercises of a very interesting character. The lecture by Rev. John B. Pradt was a rich treat. It was chaste in style, beautiful in thought, logical in its conclusions, and happily delivered. It seemed to us more conservative than the times call for; but its genial influence made us forget all else but its good points, which we cannot too much admire, for we feel that all who heard Mr. Pradt on Tuesday evening, will be happier and better for what they heard. After the lecture there were four articles read, which kept up the interest of the meeting. Tuesday evening next the following question will be discussed:

- "Does the existing state of things demand a change in our naturalization laws?" Affirmative. A. G. OLMSTED, L. F. MATYARD. Negative. JOHN S. MANN, D. B. BROWN.

"Temperance and abstinence, faith and devotion, are in themselves, perhaps, as laudable as any other virtues; but those which make a man popular and beloved, are justice, charity, munificence, and, in short, all the good qualities that render us beneficial to each other."

"The two great ornaments of virtue, which show her in the most advantageous views, and make her altogether lovely, are cheerfulness and good nature."

GOV. POLLOCK AND THE PRESIDENCY.

At 7 o'clock on the evening of October 17th, 1854, we believed James Pollock to be the Governor elect of Pennsylvania; at nine we knew it; at ten we nominated him as the People's candidate for the Presidency in 1856; and at seven the next morning mailed his name to the masthead of the Telegraph and sent it flying through the air, and the breadth of the land by steam, in order to give the magnanimous people and our editorial brethren an opportunity to pass their judgment upon our selection. And we venture to say that never, within the recollection of the "oldest inhabitant," has an editorial suggestion been received with such unanimity. Many of the public journals, in and out of Pennsylvania, have seconded the suggestion, and some of them with enthusiasm. Quite a number have adopted Gov. Pollock as their candidate; and so far as we have observed, but one that supported him in the recent contest, has attempted to discountenance the project, and that one, for want of a better argument, falsely accused us of "toadyism." True, we meet an isolated "fog" once a week, who knowingly shakes his head and tells us that it won't do. And why won't it do? We admire and respect the men and chivalry of Virginia; but we would respectfully ask if she alone contains the material for Presidents? Pennsylvania has never furnished an occupant for the White House, and we unhesitatingly affirm that her age, patriotism, and fidelity to the Union entitle her to this distinction. And what of the man we present? None have dared to question his integrity or capacity, and we venture the assertion that they will not be questioned in the future. Four times has he been a candidate, where he had large majorities to overcome; and in every instance he emerged from the smoke and dust of the battle, with "brave and victorious" laurels. So far as we know, he is the first Governor that has been elected by the PEOPLE, regardless of party alliances and attachments; and we do know that he is a noble specimen of "Young America," with the mind to conceive, and the will and ability to execute. We need not say, that, unless otherwise directed by the National Convention, we shall labor assiduously for his success; and that when on the fourth of March, 1857, Franklin Pierce inquires, "Whose that knocking at the door?" we confidently expect the answer to go up from ten thousand throats, "JAMES POLLOCK OF PENNSYLVANIA."—Penn. Telegraph.

There are other men we should prefer before Judge Pollock for President. There is the Hon. John P. Hale of New Hampshire, who has done more and braved more, than any man in Pennsylvania for freedom. He has no superior for ability, and ought to be the standard-bearer of the party of freedom in the next Presidential contest. There are many others we should prefer to Pollock, and yet we cannot disguise from ourselves that we believe the Hon. James Pollock is the strongest man that could be selected, and we shall support him most cheerfully should he prove as true to freedom as we now believe, and should he be brought out as the Republican candidate. We put in this proviso, because the Telegraph talks about the direction of "the National Convention." What National Convention is meant we do not know, nor do we care, for we are sick of all National Conventions. They have been the curses of this Nation quite long enough, and we hope no opponent of slavery extension will submit to another. Let the Republicans of each State, meet in Convention and express their choice. Let each county express its choice, and let the Press plainly and frankly do the same, and there will be no need of going down to Baltimore to sell ourselves out to slavery.

If the Telegraph will advocate the nomination of Judge Pollock by a Republican Convention of this State, it will secure the unanimous cooperation of the anti-slavery Press, and as he owes his election to the people and not to the whig party, we trust the same plan will be tried in the Presidential campaign.

THE RESULT IN MASSACHUSETTS.

"A new broom sweeps clean," is well verified in the election returns from Massachusetts. The Know-Nothings have carried every thing by sweeping majorities. The cause of this is well stated by the Boston Telegraph in an article which we publish in another column. The following list of Congressmen elect, classified according to their old party affiliations, we take from the Boston Telegraph: District. 1—Robert B. Hall, of Plymouth, Whig, know-nothing. 2—James Buffington, of Fall River, Whig, know-nothing. 3—Wm. S. Darrrell, of Dedham, Free Soil, know-nothing. 4—L. B. Comins, of Roxbury, Free Soil, know-nothing. 5—Anson Burlingame, of Cambridge, Free Soil, know-nothing. 6—Timothy Davis, of Gloucester, Democrat, know-nothing. 7—N. P. Banks, Jr., of Waltham, Democrat, know-nothing. 8—Chauncey L. Kuapp, of Lowell, Free Soil, know-nothing. 9—Alfred De Witt, of Worcester, Free Soil, know-nothing. 10—Henry Morris, of Springfield, Whig, know-nothing. 11—Mark Trafton, of Westfield, Free Soil, know-nothing.

That is rather a singular way of showing a want of "sympathy with abolition and free soil fanatics and agitators," but it is a habit the people have got into of late, and we don't see how it is going to be stopped; but

perhaps our hunker friends, who have so kindly undertaken to regulate things, can tell.

ARE THE KNOW-NOTHINGS PROSCRIPTIVE?

As this charge is frequently made against a party that seems to be sweeping all before it, we think our readers would like to know whether the charge is well founded or not. We find a communication in the N. Y. Times of Nov. 14, evidently from "one of 'em," which presents their view of the matter, and gives some reasons for their defeat on Governor in New-York:

There was on the part of some, too, a fanaticism in opposing the Know-Nothings, and in the manner of it. Theirs may be a too narrow and inexpedient policy,—especially in their apparently indiscriminate hostility to all foreigners. No better citizens can be introduced into the country than the Scotch-Irish, of the North of Ireland, the Scotch, the Welch, the Protestant immigrants from Germany, (who are far from being all for Lager Beer and Infidelity,) &c. But the Know-Nothing, or ultra American party, if you please, are not banded against any rights of foreigners, or adopted citizens. They are not proscriptive, in any sense forbidden by the Constitution,—even if they are sworn in their determination to vote against foreigners, and especially Romanists. As for the reason of their hostility, let the impudence of the mass of the Irish and other foreign Papias or infidels, and rumpies, be recollected; and their arrogant claims and intermeddling; and their readiness to be bought and sold, mere mercenaries, by any corrupt party which needed their vote, and paid for it with unrighteous immunities and unpatriotic concessions. And, as for the right of such hostility, let it be further recollected, that while we interfere not with their religion, or no religion, nor with their attaining the qualifications to acquire or dispose of property, they have no right to be elected,—unless the people choose it. If, believing that Democrats are unsafe politicians, the Whigs band together to keep them out of office, is that proscriptive? If, believing that Intemperance is a dreadful evil, we band together to suppress it by law, is that proscriptive? If the people are in favor of "Seymour and bad rum," have they not a right to vote accordingly, and have not some thousands of them done so? If the Know-Nothings believe in the danger to liberty, and fear the intermeddling with our systems of education and Government, arising from the aggressive movements of a vast body of ignorant, mercenary, and turbulent foreigners, under the sway of priests and Popes,—or if they dread the influence of any other sectional or sectarian faction against the liberty and law which are our heritage,—may they not unite to oppose it? They may be unwise, in some of their plans; but they are not proscribing anybody's political, religious, and Constitutional rights.

I hope, too, that the opposition to that Order has by this time become somewhat aware of its strength. On Monday of last week some of the candidates were very desirous to have it known that they were not "Know-Nothings." Perhaps, by this time, some of them are not so fully convinced of the necessity of their zealous disclaimers. The people, if not "Know-Nothings," evidently sympathize with them to a large extent.

All this ought to be considered. It were well if that party of Reformers were rendered thoroughly intelligent, discriminating, state-maniac, and unimpeachable, by the incorporation of all true, sound, patriotic Americans, thoroughly imbued with the American principles of the Constitution—the friends of law and order in the community. And then, whether by that name or any other, the country will rejoice in their supremacy; for it will be the supremacy of the PEOPLE over the wretched shams, demagogues, and selfish incapables, who have too often misgoverned them and "eaten out their substance." In other States where the Know-Nothings have won, or helped to victory, the people have rejoiced in their triumph, even although they are a mysterious Order, for it is clear to them that they aim at good government.

These inspired maxims are worth pondering and applying: "When the righteous are in authority, the people rejoice: but when the wicked beareth rule, the people mourn." "The wicked abound on every side, when the vilest men are exalted." "When it goeth well with the righteous, the city rejoiceth; and when the wicked perish there is shouting."

The late contest in this State was mainly between political profligacy, in alliance with Rum and Romanism on the one hand, and Americanism on the other. IN UNION IS STRENGTH. That will give us good and wise laws, and good and wise men to administer them.

We have heard the watchword on the other side of the Atlantic—"Ireland for the Irish." Agreed, with all my heart. And with this cry also, no matter where they were born, but, by all means, "AMERICA FOR THE AMERICANS."

BERTHA AND LULY. By Mrs. E. OAKES SMITH. Published by J. C. Derby, New York.

This work is a storehouse of true and beautiful thoughts, and is interspersed with poems, some of which speak to our hearts; one of these is "The Soul Solitude." The main character, Bertha, is one of many fine and many great qualities with some as great defects. Bertha writes the most of the book. Speaking of woman's dependence she says: "I look into my own soul and there behold so many intimations of individual life, so many sweet, sacred aspirations, which come from no medium source, but direct from the Framer of my spirit, that I cannot so regard myself." Then, too, this view of myself creates, in my own mind, such a reverence, for the nature of man, that I feel all the coquetries of woman, all the wheedling and managing so predominant in our sex, as so many outrages and impositions upon the holiness of our humanity, and I see that all these arise from this perversion of our nature through the mistaken sentiment of dependence.

"HOSPITALITY."

Having seen in a recent number of the Journal an article on Hospitality, I was led to reflect on the aspect of the case and feel convinced that in this country at least there is no lack of that virtue. Do we not receive the stranger that comes to our gates with open arms? Do we not hasten to give him the best seat, sending our own children to stand in the corner, if they are a little lame or disabled, in order to make room for him? And when we have filled the lap of one with the best we have, poor though it be, until, like the child with the apples, he finds he has not hands enough, he quietly makes over the surplus to his friend, another stranger; as though he felt that our hospitality asked nothing but to be passed along.

We admire, we employ, we pay court to all these strangers, for no worthiness of theirs above our own people, but simply out of abundant hospitality. And even when our own old friends come, we stand modestly back, and let these new comers do the honors to them, as though it belonged to them. Let us not be accused, either, of exercising this virtue only toward the rich and fashionable. Do we not thus receive those who tell very piteous stories of their necessities? and is it for us to doubt or to question? Of course these recipients of the good will exercise the same feelings towards those who come after them, that we show to them, and learn to retire into corners and by-places after they get to feeling at home a little, just as we do.

ECLALIA. "The uselessness and extravagance of modern women, multiply bachelors." So say several of our papers. Editor after editor copies the remark, thus expressing their assent to it.—Probably it is true; I should be glad to think so. It is another proof of evil being overruled for good. Uselessness and extravagance are not very good of themselves, but if they "multiply bachelors" they will probably prevent some of the unhappiness that often results from hasty, ill-assorted marriages. I have a respect for bachelors, because they have not proved themselves intolerable to live with; because they do not leave their wives at home when they go out for pleasure, recreation or mental improvement; because they do not spend dollars on subscriptions, or charities, or amusements, or satin vests—and snappishly refuse a few pennies for urgent household necessities.

Not long since, I counted in a small village congregation, seven women who had parted from their husbands. These were all estimable, virtuous women, respected and respectable. Well would it have been perhaps, if these had been useless and extravagant—there would have been in our little community seven more bachelors—and seven single women, less tried and sorrowing than they now are. Ah, if uselessness and extravagance are working in this way—pray, dear girls! be as useless and extravagant as you can.

"A man must be excessively stupid as well as uncharitable, who believes that there is no virtue but on his own side, and that there are not men as honest as himself who may differ from him in political principles."

"The province of the Preacher is to make public opinion—not to follow it; to lead—not to be led."

meager enjoyments and common cares, and that she was not only entitled to, but needed all that she was capable of receiving. Bertha stays. But the faults of this Bertha are a great merit of the book, for they show the great truth whereon rests all charity, that however great or good we are, the stain of earth, the liability to evil rests upon us still; that man can never outgrow the need of the baptism of the Spirit, while he lives upon the earth.

I want to make many more extracts; there are so many things in this book that I would show to all—but I can only say to those who may read my words, Buy the book, and if two-thirds of it you should dislike or disapprove, you will still be paid for your money and your time, in fresh, rare thoughts and great truths. G.

THE AMERICAN PARTY.

As we desire to keep our readers "booked up" on the movements of the day, we shall give them as full an exposé of the principles of the new party, which carries all before it, as it is possible for an outsider to do. While we cannot approve all that is attributed to this young giant, we find much to encourage us in his movements. The Philadelphia Mail, which seems to speak by the card, in commenting on the New-York election; thus alludes to the principles of the American party:

The old party cries now resound to heedless ears, and factions that have distracted the country will be swept out of existence; the great basis of human rights will be more firmly planted, by being more clearly understood and more peremptorily defined. The freedom to come to our country and enjoy the protection of our laws, to worship God according to conscience, will not hereafter imply the right to usurp place and power, and to turn our election precincts into a hostile ground, where the passions which have disturbed the old world shall have vent, and foreign demagogues shall be backed in the brogue which has the barbarity of semi-civilization, and by clubs which take the place of argument.

The schoolmaster will hereafter, we trust, help to form the citizen, and an intelligent appreciation of our country and its laws precede the right of becoming the law maker and the law enforcer. "The invitation to 'tread upon the coat tail'" will scarcely, we trust, be considered for the future the height of humor or of courage, and gentlemen who handle the bludgeon will find the occupation to lead them rather toward the penitentiary than to the places of profit which an indulgent people distribute with lavish good nature to the first one who asks.

Of one thing the elections in this State and New-York assure us—that we are indebted to the foreign vote for the continuance of the rum traffic in these two great States; and from this action on their part, we are satisfied that the infusion of foreign votes, whatever else it may do, has impaired the moral force of the example of this great nation, and has put back the reform so anxiously desired by the American people. For this one act, which is a sure index to the moral progress of these people, we declined to welcome the new power which the American-born citizens will hereafter hold at the ballot-box, and we hail with satisfaction every evidence of the disposition of our people to assert the higher claims of the soil of the soil. This is the true voice of the people, which we may regard as the voice of God.

The slaves of whisky and of lager beer have a probation to undergo before they are sufficiently purged to be admitted into the fellowship of freemen, who desire the progress of the race in morals as well as in politics, and who think that a man should exercise some conscience in the vote he casts, as well as for whom—that the mission of this mighty nation is of loftier purport than is exemplified in the mere success of party, of whatever name—that its mere physical progress, however great, is but the framework to set off great deeds of moral prowess—the elevation of man, who was made "but a little lower than the angels," to something of the dignity, purity, and goodness which the Great Father designs in the wise restoration of a lost race to something of His own likeness. He who impedes the march of destiny to this end, forfeits the confidence of the age in which he lives; and the great purpose which the race itself must work out, will roll on its consummation, though Ignorance, in legions, opposes the way.

Later From Europe.

The British steamer Trent, left the coast of the Crimea on the 25th October, arrived on the following day at Varna, whence a dispatch, sent by transmission by telegraph to the nearest station, reached the English and French governments, on Nov. 1. Up to the time of the Trent's departure the siege and bombardment were going on with regularity and success. So heavy had been the fire of the besieging batteries, and so terrible was the loss of life in the town of Sebastopol, that the air was reported to be tainted by the number of the buried dead. Guns had been brought to bear upon the gates, and Admiral Nachimoff had been killed by the fragment of a shell. If this last circumstance be confirmed, it is remarkable that the two chief officers of the Russian navy who planned and executed the attack on Stipope, should have both been killed within a year. A report was circulated in Constantinople that Lord Raglan had expressed his opinion in favor of a prolonged bombardment in preference to an immediate assault. Having accomplished the prodigious labor of conveying the heavy guns and ammunition, and opening a successful fire on Sebastopol, the reduction of the place is considered only a question of time, and the operations