

THE VICTORY.

Little Potter is erect! The vile slanders of the hunker sheet are hurled back by the people with scorn.

We write early on Wednesday morning, but we have sufficient returns to show that the county has given the entire Republican ticket a handsome majority.

The following is a record of last night's news: Tuesday evening, Oct. 9th, the returns begin to come in ten minutes past seven.

Whipple and Graves will have about 200 majority, and Souther about 250. We are satisfied. The men who have been insulting our people for the past year and a half, are rebuked.

Whipple, Nelson. Eulalia, 29 25. Homer, 18 4. Hebron, 53 4. Coudersport, 53 17. Ulysses, 112 26. Harrison, 52 58. Bingham, 47 39. Sweden, 14 26.

Whipple ahead, 179. Souther has in the same Townships 226 majority.

Daniel Olmsted of Ulysses raised, the past season, fifty-seven and a half bushels of buckwheat from one acre and a quarter of land.

We publish on the outside an extract from one of Horace Greeley's agricultural addresses. It is an able document, and should be thoroughly read.

Society has been steadily improving in this village for many years, and were it not for a few industrious slanders and tattlers, we know of no village of its size more attractive as a place of residence for the refined and virtuous.

Good fresh butter is selling for twenty cents per pound in this village. Will our farmers take a note of this, and increase their dairy business? There is no surer way to coin money than to make butter and cheese, and give good attention to the stock business.

We publish in another column an article from the Progressive Farmer of Philadelphia, in relation to educating farmers' sons. We endorse this article, every word of it.

A good many thousand dollars have been lost to the farmers of Potter county the past season, for want of sheep enough to eat up the briars and grass that wasted in old choppings not yet brought under cultivation.

The buckwheat crop of this county, is immense. We hope our friends in the different townships will furnish us with the amount raised in their respective neighborhoods, and of the best yields per acre.

This is a favorable time to increase the circulation of the Journal, and the continued sickness of Mr. Avery justifies us in making an earnest appeal to our friends for aid.

A friend has furnished us with a copy of the Telegraph published at Newtown village, Tioga county, N. Y., Nov. 28, 1815. It is a four column sheet containing about a fifth as much reading matter as the Journal, and published at two dollars per annum, one-half in advance.

What was then Newtown village is now Elmira, large enough for a city. There is little of interest in the number of the Telegraph before us, but the following in relation to "Caucus Nominations," is worthy of repetition at this time:

Many of the Republican editors express opinions favorable to nominations by members of Congress. The measure is necessary, say they, to prevent division of Republican votes; and it is open to examination by the people, before and after it is made.

In 1815 the party of Jefferson called itself Republican, but even then caucuses nominations controlled public opinion. We hope the Republicans of this day will take warning from the errors of the past—take care that public opinion controls not only the nominations, but the elections.

Pleasures of Planting. Where shall we find so pleasing an occupation as the most lasting and reasonable of any occupation in this life, pleasures not to be purchased. The trees which we ourselves have planted, the fruits we have raised, the plants we have cultivated, seem to be like our children, a kind of new creation.

These are pleasures which the poorest and humblest may easily enjoy. In this country where land is so cheap, every body may own a small lot on which trees may be planted, fruit grown, and a home beautified; and whoever is the possessor of a few acres of land in this county, on which he has planted trees, we think, will stay where he is if wise.

The Stone Hill Potato. Last spring we mentioned having received a sample of the Stone Hill potato from Mr. D. A. Binkley, a professional gardener of Williamstown, Massachusetts, who obtained this variety from the seed, and named it after his place, the Stone Hill Farm.

We hope some of our enterprising farmers will act on the above information. The Post is entirely reliable in its statements, and the above is valuable information.

HENRY WARD BECHER.—This clergyman recently preached a sermon against old school Calvinism, in which he said he wished it fully understood by his people, that he served them not as the minister of a sect, but of the truth.

IMPEACHMENT OF JUDGE KANE.

Seldom has there been a judicial outrage equal to that perpetrated by Judge Kane. By wantonly thrusting an innocent man into prison, he has invaded the liberty of every citizen.

An act of tyranny, unprecedented in the history of our country, has been perpetrated by a judge of the federal court, and remains unredressed. An unoffending citizen who stated the exact truth in his return to a writ of the court, is imprisoned for contempt, and must lie in jail at the will of the Jeffreys who has thrust him in.

Judge Kane, after deliberation, constructs the true statement to be a legal falsehood, and a defiance of the court, grants the motion, and commits Mr. Williamson to prison for contempt, "without bail or mainprize."

But surely there must be some remedy. Surely there must be some power in free, civilized Pennsylvania which can interfere to arrest such tyranny, and right such wrong.

To the House of Representatives of the United States of America.

The Petition of the subscribers, inhabitants of Pennsylvania; respectfully sheweth: That in the case of the UNITED STATES, EX PARTE WHEELER vs. PASSMORE WILLIAMSON, John K. Kane, Judge of the District Court of the United States for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania, usurped a jurisdiction properly belonging to the Courts of this State, and committed to prison the said Passmore Williamson, a citizen of this State, without authority, and in violation of his rights as a citizen of this State and the United States.

Your Petitioners therefore respectfully pray you to impeach the said John K. Kane for misconduct in office.

Thoughts from Channing.

Government resembles the wall which surrounds one's land, a needful protection, but rearing no harvest, ripening no fruits. It is the individual who must choose whether the enclosure shall be paradise or a waste. How little positive good can government confer! It does not till our fields, build our houses, weave the ties which bind us to our families, give disinterestedness to the heart, or energy to the intellect and will.

When I compare the clamorous preaching and passionate declamation common in the Christian world, with the composed dignity, the deliberate wisdom, the freedom from all extravagance, which characterized Jesus, I can imagine no greater contrast, and I am sure that the fiery zealot is no representative of Christianity.

It has been proposed by several gentlemen who own slaves in Kentucky, that they (the slaveholders) hold a convention at Frankfort to adopt some plan for the abolition of slavery, and that Hon. W. H. Luke of Pendleton county, a slaveholder, be appointed by the friends of the convention to draw up a proposition for its gradual abolition.

From the Christian Inquirer, Sept. 22. KANE, WHERE IS THY BROTHER?

Passmore Williamson is still in Moyamensing prison. He has violated no law; he has been convicted of no crime; he is not even awaiting a trial. He simply performed an act of humanity, in letting a poor black woman, who had been held as a slave, know that, brought within the limits of a free State, she was thenceforth a free woman, owner of herself and her children.

Her former master, to get back his slaves, appeals to the Judge of the United States Court, who grants a habeas corpus, perverting that writ of liberty into an instrument of slavery, and requires Mr. Williamson to produce before him the bodies of Jane Johnson and her children.

Judge Kane, after deliberation, constructs the true statement to be a legal falsehood, and a defiance of the court, grants the motion, and commits Mr. Williamson to prison for contempt, "without bail or mainprize."

He cannot "purge himself from contempt" so long as he keeps an honest man's contempt for perjury, and for the simple acts of humanity and truth-telling, Mr. Williamson is imprisoned during the will and at the mercy of one man, for simply pleading not guilty to a charge made by a slaveholder.

So the State courts will not interpose. There remains no remedy but impeachment. Meanwhile Williamson lies in Moyamensing prison, and Kane is his brother's keeper.

So, in this our day and land, is "judgment turned away backward." We "look for justice, and lo, oppression; for righteousness, and behold, a cry!" And this our slavery. What a spectacle before God, and a world looking to us for the noble instance of liberty!

How fast slavery is ultimating itself, and showing in unmistakable fruits what its genuine spirit of tyranny is! We hope we shall hear no more of "slavery's being wrong in the abstract," so fast it embodies itself in ever new and more hideous shapes.

It stands in northern Boston, and with its gaunt hands puts chains around the Court House, and on the limbs of the black man, and hurries him through a hedge of bayonets, each red with the blood of Liberty, subsidizing government ships and government gold to accomplish its victory.

A good name is above rubies, but a good heart is worth infinitely more. Slander may blight the former, and yet may pass the latter unscathed, not even the small of fire being left on its garments.

FARMERS EDUCATE YOUR SONS.

Even I, the descendant of a poor line of cultivators, stretching back, very likely, to him who through his own blindness and fatuity lost the situation of head-gardener in Eden—even I feel the all-prevailing impulse towards improvement and reform.

It is useless to attempt a concealment of the great fact, that the spirit of progress has laid her hand upon almost every tiller of the soil, and that slowly, but certainly, the slumbering spirit of the giant agriculture is awaking to a consciousness of its own immense importance.

But surely there must be some remedy. Surely there must be some power in free, civilized Pennsylvania which can interfere to arrest such tyranny, and right such wrong.

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REPUBLICAN STATE COMMITTEE.

The Hon. William Jessup, President of the Republican State Convention, at Pittsburg, has issued the following circular announcing the appointment of the Republican State Committee:

By direction of the Republican State Convention, which assembled in Pittsburg, I have appointed the following State Central Committee:—David Wilmut, of Bradford, Chairman; Eli K. Price, of Philadelphia; William B. Thomas, do.; Anson Road, do.; Benjamin Malone, do.; Robert Iredell, of Montgomery; A. R. McIlvaine, of Chester; John Banks, of Berks; Thaddeus Stevens, of Lancaster; Prof. McClintock, of Cumberland; James M. Sellers, of Juniata; A. O. Heister, of Dauphin; Daniel Bradegan, of Northumberland; Samuel F. Carmalt, of Susquehanna; A. W. Benedict, of Huntingdon; John Covode, of Westmoreland; John W. Howe, of Crawford; George Darsie, of Allegheny; Thomas J. Bigham, of Allegheny; Thomas Nicholson, of Beaver; F. B. Pennington, of Wayne; Wm. Fearon, Jr., of Clinton; Henry M. Fuller, of Luzerne; Holmes McClay, of Mifflin; Nathaniel Ewing, of Fayette.

The above Committee met at Herr's hotel, Harrisburg, on Thursday evening, the 27th, inst., at 7 o'clock.

THE SUN HAS RED FLAME.—Professor Henry, before the American Association of Science, gave odd results touching the existence of red flames on the edge of the sun, as observed during solar eclipses. These projections of red flame were observed again in May. A blackboard representation of them was given—a circle with eleven tongues of fire. During eclipses, it appears, remarkable appearances of these flames have been observed since the year 1833; when Alexander and Henry were astronomers together at Princeton. One used a yellow glass, the other a red. It was found that these flames could only be observed through the red glass. To test this, last spring when the big eclipse happened, Mr. Henry experimented at Washington. He took a large burning lens, such as are usually in the light-house service, and concentrated the rays of the sun upon a piece of shingle—the wood began to burn, when presto! the same sort of flames appeared, of a beautiful pink color. A range of different colored glasses was brought to bear—but through none of them, yellow, green, nor anything else but red, could the flame be seen. Mr. Henry called in the architect of the Smithsonian Institution, and had him look. He was oblivious of the existence of the flames till the red glass came. A candle was taken up, and it was invisible through the red glass. The inference is, that this phenomenon is real. The pink, according to Mr. Henry, is a subjective color—a color in the eye. This opens, it is said, a field for investigation.

Tatar Proverbs.

It is dishonor to be lent, not to bond. Violets do not grow so high as nettles. For the first wish, a single camel sufficeth; for the second, not the whole herd were enough. If the fish do not snap at a worm, Allah would not let him bite the draw-net.

It is not always a lovely female face that is covered with a veil. Though the drone suck the jamine, it makes no honey.

From the lovely maiden, not even the hurricane removes the veil; from the ugly old crane, the gentlest breeze takes the turban off the head.

The blind man once called the slave "Effendi"—a title of honor—to this day the slave carries his head the higher.

The greatest lumberman in America is William Price, of Quebec. He has erected a wharf at River La Loup, 120 miles below Quebec, at a cost of \$120,000, to accommodate his lumber business. He is the most extensive dealer in North America; has 30 saws running near that place; 40 at St. John's Bay; 23 in constant operation at Ila-ha Bay, and at the Saguenay Rapids 10 more. He also purchases some millions of feet from the Ottawa. It is said he has furnished, for several years employment for from 2000 to 3000 men, and freighted over a hundred ships annually, with lumber for European markets.

Eli Thayer, of Worcester, Massachusetts, is about to go to Maine, to organize a colony of lumbermen for Kansas. He says they are the strongest and bravest men in this continent—the Highlanders of America.

When one shows a general want of confidence in others, he deserves none in himself. This is obvious as an axiom.

At the instigation of the Russian Government, Persia has suppressed all her Protestant schools.