

The... of the Loco loco party... allowed all the income of the... and four hundred and twenty three... and seven hundred and thirty five dollars additional, beside a great portion of the appropriation to the new... Our state tax does not go to pay the State debt, but to pay the expenses of the... other words, to be swallowed up by the Loco loco party. I am pleased that one of the planks of the Republican constitution was the sale of the Main Line of our public works. Mr. Benson, our member in the House, is indefatigable in his attention to his duties, and is winning for himself an enviable reputation for ability, honesty and courtesy. Long may our district be represented by such men. Mr. Spitzer, in the Senate, stands in the front rank in all the noble traits that should adorn a representative of a free and virtuous people.

Yours truly J. J. H.

### Triumph of Emancipation.

The returns of our election, which we publish this morning, will show a noble and prolific victory achieved by the free white working men of St. Louis. We call it noble, because it has vindicated the rights and dignity of white labor; we call it prolific because it is but the precursor of many others that are to follow. After an animated contest, with all the engineering of consolidated party drill against it, with all the stereotyped traditions of past politics to encounter, and all the force and animosity of slavery prejudices and slavery timidities hanging as an incubus upon the movement, the cause of the white man, the free man, the laboring man, has been the successful cause. This is glory enough for one day. It is a triumph that in Rome would have crowned the victor with a wreath of glory as he went up the Appian way—in Greece would have led to Olympian games in his honor—in America demands the applause and acclaim of the whole people.

This victory, likewise, is the more gratifying—the more to be rejoiced at—the more to be solemnized in the hereafter—inasmuch as triumph has been achieved by no evasive canvases—by no concealments of principle—by no false pretences or questionable doctrines. The issue was boldly met by the nullifiers, and as boldly met. Free Labor was assailed in its stronghold, and Free Labor stood up for its rights, and vindicated its dignity not less than its authority. The gauntlet was thrown down by the advocates of slavery—extension and slavery-perpetuation, and it was manfully taken up by the democracy and by those who look forward to ultimate emancipation as a coming and a pressing necessity of state policy. Violent and denunciatory attacks upon free speech and a free press were met by still freer thoughts and still more emphatic utterance. And the result has answered the expectation of the sanguine. From fifteen hundred to two thousand majority over the acknowledged champion of the opposition is what we may claim in point of numbers, and in point of prestige we may claim everything. The future of St. Louis belongs to her workingmen—to her mechanics—to her manufacturers—to her artisans—in short, to her true democracy, for there is no other democracy than that of labor. They have in their hands the power to mould it as they will. Let them be wary in action.

It remains to be seen what use the great party which has just achieved a victory so unlooked for by the country, so confidently expected by themselves, will make of their triumph. Will they encounter the fatal delays of Canaan? Will they give up the ground they have won, and return to their tents with no longing for conquest? We trust not. We trust that what they have now done for themselves they may hereafter be induced to do for others. We trust that, as they have gained a battle in their own persons, they will not hesitate, hereafter, to aid in lending their strength to gain a battle for their friends in the state likewise. Push on the phalanx of victory. *Nulla retrosum vestigia.*

Men everywhere know, hereafter, that St. Louis has made a proclamation to the people of the world to come and settle in her midst, assuring them of protection in person, property and opinion. She is henceforth the free city of the valley of the Mississippi—invites labor, capital and enterprise without distinction of country. She without any circumstance, and in the details of the only necessary to say that the candidate of the true

democracy, is elected by nearly two thousand over the highest opposition candidate that we have carried the whole municipal ticket, as well as high branches of the City Council, and that the nullifiers, as far as we yet learn, have not elected a candidate in the city.

## THE JOURNAL.

CONDENSERS, PA.  
Thursday Morning April 23, 1857.

JNO. S. MANN, EDITOR.

### Republican Nominations.

For Governor,  
**DAVID WILMOT,**  
OF BRADFORD COUNTY.

For Canal Commissioner,  
**WILLIAM MILWARD,**  
OF PHILADELPHIA COUNTY.

For Judges of Supreme Court,  
**JAMES VEECH,**  
OF FAYETTE COUNTY,  
**JOSEPH J. LEWIS,**  
OF CHESTER COUNTY.

### NOTICE.

To the School Directors of Potter Co.:  
GENTLEMEN: In pursuance of the 43d section of the Act of 5th May, 1854, you are hereby notified to meet in Convention, at the Court House in Connersport, on the first Monday in May, A. D. 1857, being the fourth day of the month, at 10 o'clock in the afternoon, and select *vice vobis*, by a majority of the whole number of Directors present, one person of literary and scientific attainments, and of skill and experience in the art of Teaching, as County Superintendent, for the three succeeding years; determine the amount of compensation for the same, and certify the result to the State Superintendent at Harrisburg, as required by the 39th and 4th sections of said act.

J. HENDRICK,  
County Superintendent of Potter Co.  
Connersport, April 1st, 1857.—34-3t.

### WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

Yes, what does a foot of snow in the last of April mean? And still it comes. We have about given up all hopes of Spring, and it is hinted among the "knowing ones" that the usual seasons of Spring, Summer and Autumn are to be postponed until next January. Warm pleasant weather ventured in amongst our mountains for a few days in March, but made a short stay and has not been back since, nor is it likely to be seen from present appearances.

We trust none of our farmers are discouraged by the late unusual snow. The weather is exceedingly unpleasant we admit, but the season thus far has been propitious. A large amount of wealth has been produced in the sugar camp, and it needs but equal energy and determination in butter making, in connection with the ordinary farming operations; to make this a prosperous year.

In 1850, each family in this county made 150 lbs. of butter. After seven years of improvement, is it too much to ask that each family should make this year 150 lbs. to sell. Some will make ten times this quantity, and it does seem to us that it would not take much energy to make the average for each family reach 150 lbs. At 1,900 families, this would make 285,000 lbs., worth 23 cents per lb., or \$65,700 that would be produced in one single article. Shall it not be done?

### VICTORIES.

The Democrats have swept all before them in the cities of Cleveland and Detroit. Sam and Sambo united couldn't come in. So it works. Reaction is everywhere taking place, and republicanism is giving up the ghost. There is a North!

—Warren Ledger.

Drowning men catch at straws. If the above and similar paragraphs in all the Buchanan papers does not abundantly prove the truth of the old proverb, we do not understand the force of evidence.

The city of Cleveland is more than half made up of Foreigners, and is therefore usually carried by the Pro-Slavery democracy at the municipal elections. Detroit is nearly always carried by them; and yet because they have done this spring what they usually do in these cities, the Buchanan press is in extacies that a couple of straws have thus floated within their reach.

Dred-Scott case, and each time the people have pronounced against the administration and its Court. If the Ledger can point to another such rebuke of an incoming President, we will thank it for the information.

Reaction is taking place. There is no mistake about that, and the most significant evidence of this fact, is the result of the election in St. Louis, for a full understanding of which, see the editorial of the St. Louis Democrat of April 8, which we print in another column. Yes, there is a North—Thank God for the growing evidence of it is fact, and also for the evidence that Doughfaces are fast sinking out of sight.

### HOW TO TALK—A Manual of Speaking, Conversation, and Debating.

By Wm. L. Wells, No. 308 Broadway, N. Y., Publisher. Price in Massin 50 cents; in Paper cover, 30 cents.

The above is the title of a neat little book, just sent us by the Publisher. It is the second of a series of four Hand Books for Home Improvement, now being published by them, and which their cheapness of price places within the reach of every person in the country. Thus far they have proved to be excellent, brief and comprehensive text-books for home reading. The two remaining numbers, we learn, will soon be published, and the same information cannot be had for double the money, in any other shape.

### The Ladies' Wreath.

for May, is the first number of Vol. 16, and the first under the exclusive management of Mr. J. H. F. Scovill, who has purchased the interest of his former partner, Mr. J. C. Burdick. We know of no other cheap periodical having so high literary attainments, and having so good a corps of writers. It is published monthly, by John F. Scovill, at No. 8, Spruce St., New York, for \$1 a year in advance. Some handsome premiums are offered for subscribers to this Volume.

### The four leading papers of Boston, the Telegraph, Citizen's Atlas and Traveller are consolidated under the last name. The Boston Traveller, is now published Daily twice, Semi-Weekly, and Weekly. It is now one of the ablest conducted Republican papers in the Union.

## FROM KANSAS.

[Correspondence of the People's Journal.]

LAWRENCE, K. T., April 10, 1857.

FRIENDS MANN: I am in the Territory at last—I say at last, for the way was rough and the hindrances many. I came by the way of Cincinnati, taking the Vincennes route to St. Louis. From St. Louis by Railroad to Jefferson City, Mo., thence by Steamboat to Wyandott K. T., where we found the Lightfoot, which plies between Quindaro and Lawrence, and took passage up the Kansas. The water was high and our trip unmarred by lodgments on the Sand-bars as in former trips up the Missouri. The Steamer Lightfoot was put on the Kansas by Mr. Thaddeus Hyatt of New York. Himself and Mr. Arny of Chicago, were on board, and will continue to be the ruling spirits of this neat little travelling home of the Kansas Emigrant. No bar is allowed on board, and the Captain and Mate were both discharged between Wyandott and Lawrence for having smuggled the "creature" on board, betraying their use of it by running the boat into a tree and knocking both smoke pipes upon deck. There was a great rush when the pipes came crashing down, breaking a hole in the ceiling of the Cabin, but no body was hurt. I lost all my credit for "strong-minded" pushing one child before and dragging the other after, to a place of greater apparent security. After the excitement passed there was rich fun in recalling the manifestations of feeling exhibited by different individuals, there being some seventy on board. The gentlemen rushed in a living stream (divided by the long upper table) to the upper, or ladies end of the Cabin, while the ladies, mostly stood and looked on. When called to account for their hasty retreat, one gentleman said that he "was rushing to the aid of the ladies, and presumed that was the case with his companions."

Three Governors have been elected in the Free States since the inauguration of James Buchanan and the decision of the Supreme Court in the

with drinking Captains and Engineers, and would find sympathizing friends in their journey. I found numbers returning to the Territory, and many with new recruits from the States. I have also met with many of the "leading spirits" of the Territory, and can assure you that I find no reason to change my views of the great issue; on the contrary, I find in the general confidence of the settlers, renewed evidence of the final triumph of Freedom. The avidity with which claims are bought and money invested in the eastern sections of the Territory, by actual settlers, is the very best evidence that the country can have of the general expectation. The majority of buyers are Free State men so far as I have observed. The last pro-slavery town on the Missouri river, has invited and sold itself to a company of Free State men who are investing, and securing an industrial population. "Capital is timid," and seeks peace. The pro-slavery residents are won over, through their monied interests to the enterprise of the Free laborers and business men of the North. Every Free State town goes ahead, and to save their interests from utter sacrifice the pro-slavery towns are inviting Free State enterprise into their midst. This fact tells the story. In coming up the Mo. river, bills were thrown into our boat among the passengers, addressed to emigrants and inviting them through a string of regretful and promissory resolutions to stop at Parkville Mo., and purchase axes and sticks and farming tools at "the lowest prices." These resolutions depicted past outrages and assured emigrants of the kindest treatment. Such resolutions have been passed by meetings of the citizens of these border towns, and scattered in printed circulars among our emigrants up the river. The diversion of the emigrant trade from the Missouri to the territorial towns which are now prepared to entertain and supply the emigrants, is the cause of this sudden change in the river towns of Mo.—Yankee gold is as effective as British

Quindaro, the new town four miles above the mouth of the Kansas on the Missouri, grows rapidly. A four story Hotel is in full operation, a school house is already erected, and my daughter has engaged to commence a school there by the first of May. Of course I shall pitch my tent there and lend a helping hand as of old in the cause of education.

A company of Lawrence men have purchased a tract of land at Wyandott on the river, and are building up a centre of commerce there also. Doubtless Quindaro and the latter place will eventually run together like contiguous cities at the great centres of eastern trade. In coming up the Mo. the editor of the Leocompton Union and several of his ruffian friends were on board. They gambled and drank: were drunk everyday. On thing I observed—there was the most punctilious courtesy between them and several of our most prominent Kansas men. Old enemies they passed their champagne to the Free State men who (I am sorry to say it) accepted the pledge. I object only to the wine, they might have pledged over cold water; if they chose. But I must close; being in haste. Kansas is thriving beyond the most sanguine expectations. Affectionately,

C. I. H. NICHOLS.

Two questions to the slavery agitators, who are so horrified at the late decision of the Supreme Court, are well put by a correspondent of the Providence Post, as follows:—

1. Are the blacks enrolled in our militia? If not, why?
2. Are the blacks excluded from our jury-box? and if so, why?

To which we would add. That if negroes are "citizens" why are they not allowed to vote when they arrive at the age of 21 years?

We find the above in a slavery-shrieking news-paper published in a neighboring county, and beg leave to answer its questions, Yankee fashion, by asking a few more:

1. Are white women enrolled in our militia? if not, why?
2. Are white women excluded from our jury-box? and if so, why?
3. Are white women allowed to vote when arrived at the age of 21 years? and if not, why?
4. Are not native born white women "citizens" capable of suing in the U. S. Courts, or are they also "possessed of no rights which white men are bound to respect?"—*Monroe Republican.*

The Empire State abounds with pleasant villages, lively, thriving and busy, yet where the adorning hand has been at work, and where there are constant evidences of taste and refinement, as exhibited in the residences of their wealthy and cultivated citizens, the ornamented ground and the pleasantly improved streets.

No town possesses more of the elements of beauty and of interest, both as favored by nature and seconded by the skillful hand of art, than Owego, and the traveller through that section is amply repaid for his time, who devotes a week or even a month to enjoyment in that place.

The cemetery is one of the first objects that attracts attention. Situated upon the hill-side nearly north of the railroad buildings, its prominence at once secures it the notice of whosoever may visit Owego by the aid of steam, and will insure it a closer view. The carriage road ascends gradually along the lower side of the cemetery, and is shaded upon both sides by the small pines, of which the whole ground was formerly a grove; and of which enough have still been retained to make it a cool and delightful retreat upon a summer day. Passing over the point of the hill, the drive winds through all the usual affording easy access to all parts. Innumerable footpaths lead to different vaults, and to the plots of ground which have been smoothed and ornamented, to be the last receptacle of mortality.

In the south east corner of the cemetery, and upon its highest point, overlooking the whole village, is the grave of Sa-Sa-na-loh, the Indian maiden who perished at the railroad accident at Deposit, in 1852. A plain white shaft erected by the citizens of Owego, marks her resting place. It is surrounded by a neatly painted fence, upon the pickets of which I should judge every visitor, anxious to pay his respects to at least an conspicuous, and placed in a photograph. Some poetic effusions, I noticed. One was like this:—Some one had copied from Bage the two lines:

"Lo the poor Indian whose untamed mind  
Sees God within the clouds and hears him in the wind,"

another's hand had added in no less a uderneath it,

"But Sa-Sa-na-loh, wiser than the rest, beheld her God by light of Chivalry's light."

There are only two graves in the cemetery which I should judge worthy of notice, and the observation of them is amply repaid for his trouble, by extending the ground to the

"Glen Mary" a spot of land, purchased from its association with the name of Willis, is about one mile from Owego. The "Bridge" of the river, which was supposed to have been written by the poet, is a small structure, which has been built upon a pile of stones, and is still standing. "Narcissa" is a spot of land, which was purchased from the name of the "Bridge" the only one of the kind in the county. It is a small structure, which has been built upon a pile of stones, and is still standing.

The Glen Mary farm was purchased two or three years since by D. C. McCallum, H. D. Rice, and a third gentleman, as a site for residences. Farms deer have been placed in the Glen, and the grounds greatly ornamented. The residence of Mr. Rice is just completed in a style of almost Oriental luxuriance. The largest and most beautiful conservatory a green-house that I have ever seen, has been erected, and a stroll through it reminds one of the magnificence of the Arabian Nights. But, alas! for the uncertainty of human plans. Business called Mr. Rice to New York, where he was overtaken by a slight indisposition, not thought serious, but at one of the visits of the physician to his room, he found him dead in his chair. His funeral was attended the following Sunday.

house, which although very large could not contain one half of those who were present. The solemn burial service of the Episcopal Church was read by the Rev. Mr. Rankin, and an appropriate hymn sung, when the Masonic Order took the body under their charge and the procession headed by the band marched slowly up the Glen. The scene was one, which is but rarely witnessed, and one which could not fail to impress the spectator. The sad music of that mournful dirge, echoed along the sides of the Glen—the long train of brothers who had pledged themselves in fraternal bonds through life and in death—the weeping relations and sorrowful friends and acquaintances—the wild forest scenery and its association—the timid, startled deer, peering out from their places of half-concealment,—would carry one back in imagination, to the hour and reverence with which the hardy sons of Scotland buried their Highland Chief among the glens of their native land.

The sad and impressive liturgy of the Masonic Order was read at the grave by H. M. S. Leonard, of Owego, and a worthy member of that band of brothers marched around the grave, and incontinently cast upon the coffin even a spig of ivy-green, one could not but feel that by nature we are all brothers; that a feeling of brotherly kindness ought to be far more prevalent; that discord and quarrelling are harsh and dishonour, and should never be indulged in, and that to love our neighbors as ourselves was but a command to obey the instincts of our nature.

The initial service over, the order of arrival was reversed; with muffled drums the sorrowing friends were escorted to their residence, and the great concourse of people slowly dispersed to their own homes.

### Governor Geary's Forthcoming Book.

[From the Chicago Tribune, April 11.]

We are told by a democrat of unquestioned faithfulness to his party, *himself a Governor*, that in a late conversation with Governor Geary he learned that that gentleman is preparing from his diary, faithfully kept during his administration, a summary of events in Kansas, as they came under his own personal observation. We are told by the same authority that in that book, when it is given to the country, the allegations of the Republican journals in relation to the feudish atrocities practised upon the treaty men by their border-ruffian invaders will be not only confirmed but fully proved.

It will be stated, that during a trip on a much frequented road, soon after his arrival in the territory, the Governor saw the bodies of twenty-six murdered free state men. Some of these had been shot or burnt to death, and thrown out by the roadside to rot under a burning sun. Others had been scalped as trophies, and their victims. One was pinned to a tree by a bowie knife driven through his heart into the solid wood at his back; on his breast was fastened a written warning to all other "rebels." Some were buried just beneath the prairie sod, their hands and arms left sticking out of the soil, and their bodies which they had been in the possession of private parts, which caricature the ferocious joy of the Indian in the moment of victory, had been omitted. In all cases, brains seemed to have exhausted him, and in insulting what, among all civilized men, without friend or foe, are regarded with respect—the bodies of the dead.

Had the things appeared in the letters detailing events in Kansas between May and November last, the Journal publishing them would have been suspected of exaggeration, even by its own political friends; and more than one of the atrocities which the Governor will describe was written out by faintful correspondents for our columns, but we refused publication for the reason alleged above.

Western Immigration.—The Toledo Commercial says that hundreds pass daily, bound for the States and Territories of the Northwest, and adds:

"Man, Germans from Pennsylvania are among the immigrants. They carry a large amount of baggage, ride in the first-class cars, and have an intelligent and enterprising appearance. The American immigrants are mostly from New England. They have a solid, go-ahead, Yankee Hill look about them, and will doubtless be pleased with their new and fertile homes." New England will be depopulated in the course of fifty years if her sons and daughters "hoe westward at the present rate."

A PRAGMATIC APPLICATION OF THE DRED SCOTT DECISION.—The Democratic canvassers in the town of Gloucester, R. I., struck the names of the colored voters in that town from the lists before the late election, alleging that they were justified in his action by the decision in the case of Dred Scott. This Pragmatic Journal intimates that legal proceedings will be commenced against them.