

# The Lancaster Intelligence.

"THAT COUNTRY IS THE MOST PROSPEROUS WHERE LABOR COMMANDS THE GREATEST REWARD."—BUCHANAN.

VOL. LIX.

LANCASTER CITY, PA., TUESDAY MORNING, APRIL 6, 1858.

NO. 12

## INTELLIGENCER & LANCASTERIAN

Published Tuesday, at No. 8 NORTH DUKES STREET, BY GEO. SANDERSON.  
Subscription—Two Dollars per annum, payable in advance. No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the Editor.  
Advertisements—For the first week, not exceeding one square, (15 lines) will be inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty cents for each additional insertion. Those of a greater length in proportion.  
Job Printing—Such as Hand Bills, Posters, Pamphlets, Blankets, Labels, &c., &c., executed with accuracy and at the shortest notice.

### THE PORT.

By CHARLES F. EVANS.  
O love the port! pretty one,  
He pencils his sweet son—  
He sings of the hills and the mountain falls  
As he warbles his morning lay.  
He calls up views by his fairy wand,  
That shines like an amber light—  
He waits on the breeze the parent thought,  
By the power of his magic might.  
When the fire-fly gleams in the far off west,  
He hastes to the silent grove,  
And curls from their homes the brightest flowers,  
To entwine for his "lady love."  
On the wings of the tinted butterfly  
He visits the primrose dell,  
He joins in the bird's mid-day song,  
And rests with the sweet warbler.  
When the sun, in a halo of liquid light,  
Goes down to his bed of gold,  
He chants, in the stirring song of war,  
The deeds of the warrior bold.  
Below in the vale, where the nightingale sings,  
In the summer's softest hour,  
He pours forth his strains in a softening flood—  
Lit up by the smiling moon.  
Then lo! the port! pretty one,  
He pencils his sweet son—  
He gathers them all in a silver wreath,  
And offers the garland to thee.  
MORGANTOWN, March, 1858.

### Masque of the Red Death.

By EDGAR A. POE.  
The "Red Death" had long devastated the country. No pestilence had ever been so fatal, or so hideous. Blood was its Avatar and its seal—the redness and the horror of blood. There were sharp pains, and sudden dizziness, and then profuse bleeding at the pores, with dissolution. The scarlet stains upon the body, and especially upon the face, of the victims, were dark and lurid, as if the drops of blood had been dashed upon the pallid skin, and dried, and became like the spots of the small pox. And, anon, there strikes the ebony clock which stands in the hall of the velvet. And then, for a moment, all is still, all is silent save the voice of the clock. The dreamers are stiff-frozen as they stand. But the echoes of the chime die away—they have endured but an instant—and a light, half-subdued laughter floats after them as they depart. And now again the music swells, and the dreams live, and write to and fro more merrily than ever, taking hue from the many tinted windows through which stream the rays from the tripods. But to the chamber which lies most westerly of the seven, there are now none of the maskers who venture; for the night is waning away, and there flows a ruddier light through the blood-colored panes, and the blackness of the sable drapery appeals; and to him whose foot falls upon the sable carpet, there comes from the near corner of ebony a muffled peal more solemnly emphatic than any which reaches their ears who indulge in more remote gaieties of the other apartments.

### AN Eloquent Passage.

We make the following extract from the able and eloquent defence of the Supreme Court of the United States, by Senator BENJAMIN, of Louisiana, on the 11th of March, in reply to Senators Seward and Hamlin, who had spoken disparagingly of the Court in general, and Chief Justice TANEY in particular, as also of President BUCHANAN.  
Now, Mr. President, I come to another point in my argument, which I approach with extreme pain, with unfeigned regret. From my earliest childhood I have been taught to revere the judges of the highest court in the land as men selected to render justice between litigants, not more by reason of their eminent legal acquirements than because of a spotless purity of character, and unblemished lustre of reputation, which removed them far, far beyond every doubt of their integrity. The long line of eminent judicial worthies, which seemed to have culminated in a Marshall, has been continued in the person of one upon whom the highest eulogium that can be pronounced is to say that he was eminently worthy of being the successor of that illustrious judge. I know not, Mr. President, whether you, as I have had the good fortune to see that magistrate in the administration of justice in his own circuit, or in the honored circuit, I know not, sir, whether it has been your good fortune, as it has been mine, to bear the expressions of affectionate reverence with which he is spoken of by the people amongst whom he has passed his life, his simple, and his spotless life. I know not, sir, whether you have listened, as I have, with interest to the expressions of respect and admiration that comes from the members of his bar in their familiar intercourse with each other—spontaneous tributes, worth a thousand labored eulogies, to his eminent sagacity, to his vast legal learning, to the mild and serene dignity of his judicial deportment—above all, sir, above all, to the conscientious, earnest, almost painful sense of responsibility with which he holds the scale of justice in even and impartial hand between the litigants whose rights depend upon his judgment.  
Mr. President, he is old, very old. The infirmities of age have bowed his venerable form. Earth has no further object of ambition for him; and when he shall sink into his grave, after a long career of high office in our country, I trust that I do not rudely or improperly invade the sanctity of private life in saying that he will leave behind him, in the scanty heritage that shall be left for his family, the noblest being that he died as he had lived, a being honorable to the earth from which he sprang, and worthy of the heaven to which he aspired.  
This man, sir, thus beloved, thus revered, thus esteemed, has been compared upon this floor to the infamous Jefferys, by the Senator from Maine, [Mr. Hamlin]. This man has been charged by the Senator from New York [Mr. Seward], with a corrupt coalition with the Chief Magistrate of the Union. He charges, in fact—not always in direct language, but partly by bold assertion and partly by insidious suggestions—that the Supreme Executive Magistrate of the land, and the judges of our highest court, and the parties to the Dred Scott case, in common collusion to cheat the country.  
He represents the venerable Chief Magistrate of our country, whose reputation hitherto has been beyond reproach—as representing the venerable Chief Justice—as enacting a solemn farce, in the face of the American people, on the eastern portico of this Capitol; and he tells us, that on the day when that great sea of upturned faces was here presented, all looking on the solemn pageant that was passing before them, the Chief Justice of the nation was whispering into the ear of the President the terms of this nefarious bargain—and that, too, at the very moment when the former was administering and the latter taking the oath of office, by which the high majesty of Heaven was invoked as witness to the purity of his intentions

in the blue room where stood the Prince, with a group of pale courtiers by his side. At first, as he spoke, there was a slight rushing movement of this group in the direction of the intruder, who at the moment was also near at hand, and now, with deliberate and stately step, made closer approach to the speaker. But from the whole party, there was found none who put forth hand to seize him; so that unimpeded, he passed within a yard of the Prince's person; and, while the vast assembly, as if with one impulse, shrank from the centers of the rooms to the walls, he made his way unimpeded, but with the same solemn and measured step which had distinguished him from the first, through the blue chamber to the purple—through the purple to the green—through the green to the orange—through this again to the white—and even thence to the violet, ere a decided movement had been made to arrest him. It was then, however, that the Prince Prospero, maddened with rage and the shame of his own momentary cowardice, rushed hurriedly through the six chambers, while none followed him on account of a deadly terror that had seized upon all. He bore aloft a drawn dagger, and had approached, in rapid impetuosity, to within three or four feet of the retreating figure, when the latter, having attained the extremity of the velvet apartment, turned suddenly and confronted his pursuer. There was a sharp cry—and the dagger dropped gleaming upon the sable carpet, upon which, instantly afterwards, fell prostrate in death the Prince Prospero. Then summoning the wild courage of despair, a throng of the revellers at once threw themselves into the black apartment, and seizing the mummy, were tall figure stood erect and motionless within the shadow of the ebony clock, gasped in unutterable horror at finding the grave ornaments and corpse-like mask which they handled with so violent a rudeness, unattended by any tangible form.

And now was acknowledged the presence of the Red Death. He had come like a thief in the night. And one by one dropped the revellers in the blood-bedecked hall of their revel, and died each in the despairing posture of his fall. And the life of the ebony clock went out with that of the last of the gay. And the flames of the tripods expired. And Darkness and Decay and the Red Death held illimitable dominion over all.

Now, Mr. President, I come to another point in my argument, which I approach with extreme pain, with unfeigned regret. From my earliest childhood I have been taught to revere the judges of the highest court in the land as men selected to render justice between litigants, not more by reason of their eminent legal acquirements than because of a spotless purity of character, and unblemished lustre of reputation, which removed them far, far beyond every doubt of their integrity. The long line of eminent judicial worthies, which seemed to have culminated in a Marshall, has been continued in the person of one upon whom the highest eulogium that can be pronounced is to say that he was eminently worthy of being the successor of that illustrious judge. I know not, Mr. President, whether you, as I have had the good fortune to see that magistrate in the administration of justice in his own circuit, or in the honored circuit, I know not, sir, whether it has been your good fortune, as it has been mine, to bear the expressions of affectionate reverence with which he is spoken of by the people amongst whom he has passed his life, his simple, and his spotless life. I know not, sir, whether you have listened, as I have, with interest to the expressions of respect and admiration that comes from the members of his bar in their familiar intercourse with each other—spontaneous tributes, worth a thousand labored eulogies, to his eminent sagacity, to his vast legal learning, to the mild and serene dignity of his judicial deportment—above all, sir, above all, to the conscientious, earnest, almost painful sense of responsibility with which he holds the scale of justice in even and impartial hand between the litigants whose rights depend upon his judgment.

Mr. President, he is old, very old. The infirmities of age have bowed his venerable form. Earth has no further object of ambition for him; and when he shall sink into his grave, after a long career of high office in our country, I trust that I do not rudely or improperly invade the sanctity of private life in saying that he will leave behind him, in the scanty heritage that shall be left for his family, the noblest being that he died as he had lived, a being honorable to the earth from which he sprang, and worthy of the heaven to which he aspired.

in the administration of the government of his country! Mr. President, thirteenth century, is that fell spirit of party which accuses the noblest sentiments of the human heart; and which, in the accomplishment of its guilty purpose, hesitates at no reckless violence of passion on all that is held sacred by the wise and good. It is difficult, extremely difficult, for us all to sit here and hear what was said, and observe the manner in which it was said, and repress the utterance of the indignation that boiled up within us. All this is charged by the Senator without the proof of a solitary fact, upon the assertion even of a look, on which to base the foul charge. Luckily, sir, luckily for us, these eminent men are too highly placed in the reverence, the estimation, and the regard of the American people, to have their bright escutcheons injured by such attacks as these. Mr. President, in olden times a viper gnawed a file.

in the administration of the government of his country! Mr. President, thirteenth century, is that fell spirit of party which accuses the noblest sentiments of the human heart; and which, in the accomplishment of its guilty purpose, hesitates at no reckless violence of passion on all that is held sacred by the wise and good. It is difficult, extremely difficult, for us all to sit here and hear what was said, and observe the manner in which it was said, and repress the utterance of the indignation that boiled up within us. All this is charged by the Senator without the proof of a solitary fact, upon the assertion even of a look, on which to base the foul charge. Luckily, sir, luckily for us, these eminent men are too highly placed in the reverence, the estimation, and the regard of the American people, to have their bright escutcheons injured by such attacks as these. Mr. President, in olden times a viper gnawed a file.

### TOWNSHIP ELECTIONS.

Votes polled for the several candidates at the Township Elections, March 19, 1858.

**Little Britain.**  
Judge: Joseph C. Jamison, 131; Nicholas H. Wells, 75.  
Inspectors: William Robinson, 139; Daniel Aitton, 51.  
Assessor: Christopher Hess, 108; Washington Walker, 100.  
Assistant Assessor: William Hays, 192; John J. Evans, 134; Joseph Hilton, jr., 64.  
Constable: Isaac Wilson, 32; Robert Gibson, 3; J. T. Moody, 4; John Kirk, 3.  
Supervisors: Samuel Wright, 162; Levi Burns, 132; Isaac Wilson, 77; Isaac Jencks, 135.  
Directors: James P. Andrews, 197; Samuel E. Fairbank, 105; Marceus King, 102; Joseph C. Taylor, 5.  
Auditor: Lewis J. Kirk, 149; Joseph Hilborn, 71.  
Clerk: Jonathan Hamilton, 174.

**Brecknock.**  
For the removal of place of holding election, 52; against the removal, 127.  
Donagel East.  
Judge: (10th District) Benjamin Sheehan, 103; Joseph Welchans, 103. (22nd District) John Leib, 59; William Doyle, 11.  
Inspectors: (10th District) Emanuel J. Risher, 93; Anthony Perry, 91. (24th District) Peter Beyer, 82; Henry Way, 24.  
Assessor: Benjamin Groves, JES.; P. J. Albright, 154.  
Assistant Assessor: Samuel M. Hoover, 201; Christian E. Wisler, 52; Robert Grant, 108; Nicholas Cleeper, 148.  
Constable: John McClure, 183.  
School Directors: John H. Samny, 191; John Musser, 220; Samuel Book, 174; Samuel Reischer, 185; Jacob Markley, 137; William Hershey, 54.  
Auditor: John Alteman, 182; John Beschler, 145.  
Clerk: John J. Breneman, 142; Abraham Gettmann, 143.

in the administration of the government of his country! Mr. President, thirteenth century, is that fell spirit of party which accuses the noblest sentiments of the human heart; and which, in the accomplishment of its guilty purpose, hesitates at no reckless violence of passion on all that is held sacred by the wise and good. It is difficult, extremely difficult, for us all to sit here and hear what was said, and observe the manner in which it was said, and repress the utterance of the indignation that boiled up within us. All this is charged by the Senator without the proof of a solitary fact, upon the assertion even of a look, on which to base the foul charge. Luckily, sir, luckily for us, these eminent men are too highly placed in the reverence, the estimation, and the regard of the American people, to have their bright escutcheons injured by such attacks as these. Mr. President, in olden times a viper gnawed a file.

### TOWNSHIP ELECTIONS.

Votes polled for the several candidates at the Township Elections, March 19, 1858.

**Little Britain.**  
Judge: Joseph C. Jamison, 131; Nicholas H. Wells, 75.  
Inspectors: William Robinson, 139; Daniel Aitton, 51.  
Assessor: Christopher Hess, 108; Washington Walker, 100.  
Assistant Assessor: William Hays, 192; John J. Evans, 134; Joseph Hilton, jr., 64.  
Constable: Isaac Wilson, 32; Robert Gibson, 3; J. T. Moody, 4; John Kirk, 3.  
Supervisors: Samuel Wright, 162; Levi Burns, 132; Isaac Wilson, 77; Isaac Jencks, 135.  
Directors: James P. Andrews, 197; Samuel E. Fairbank, 105; Marceus King, 102; Joseph C. Taylor, 5.  
Auditor: Lewis J. Kirk, 149; Joseph Hilborn, 71.  
Clerk: Jonathan Hamilton, 174.

**Brecknock.**  
For the removal of place of holding election, 52; against the removal, 127.  
Donagel East.  
Judge: (10th District) Benjamin Sheehan, 103; Joseph Welchans, 103. (22nd District) John Leib, 59; William Doyle, 11.  
Inspectors: (10th District) Emanuel J. Risher, 93; Anthony Perry, 91. (24th District) Peter Beyer, 82; Henry Way, 24.  
Assessor: Benjamin Groves, JES.; P. J. Albright, 154.  
Assistant Assessor: Samuel M. Hoover, 201; Christian E. Wisler, 52; Robert Grant, 108; Nicholas Cleeper, 148.  
Constable: John McClure, 183.  
School Directors: John H. Samny, 191; John Musser, 220; Samuel Book, 174; Samuel Reischer, 185; Jacob Markley, 137; William Hershey, 54.  
Auditor: John Alteman, 182; John Beschler, 145.  
Clerk: John J. Breneman, 142; Abraham Gettmann, 143.

in the administration of the government of his country! Mr. President, thirteenth century, is that fell spirit of party which accuses the noblest sentiments of the human heart; and which, in the accomplishment of its guilty purpose, hesitates at no reckless violence of passion on all that is held sacred by the wise and good. It is difficult, extremely difficult, for us all to sit here and hear what was said, and observe the manner in which it was said, and repress the utterance of the indignation that boiled up within us. All this is charged by the Senator without the proof of a solitary fact, upon the assertion even of a look, on which to base the foul charge. Luckily, sir, luckily for us, these eminent men are too highly placed in the reverence, the estimation, and the regard of the American people, to have their bright escutcheons injured by such attacks as these. Mr. President, in olden times a viper gnawed a file.

### EDUCATION.

EDUCATION.  
Judge: George W. Hensel, 111; James Montgomery, 80.  
Inspectors: Daniel Erb, 107; David Myers, 86.  
Assessor: James Risk, 111; John Graham, 83.  
Assistant Assessor: Elisha Hamel, 107; Richard Bryson, 107; John S. Brown, 87; Henry Hershey, 150.  
Constable: Robert Raa, 129; Abraham Myers, 49; John Johnston, 11.  
Supervisors: Isaac B. Myers, 115; John Howard, 108; Daniel Hawk, 78; John Drupals, 154.  
School Directors: Samuel D. Farry, 174; Samuel Kaufman, 123; J. H. Gilbert, 116; Michael McKuan, 110; John Graham, 83; Michael Riker, 73; Oliver Watson, 61; George Kunkle, 15.  
Auditor: Benjamin Witmer, 105; Robert Evans, 88.  
Michael Phillips, 107; James C. Ewing, 58.  
Hempfield East.  
Judge: (38th district) Isaac Evans, 62; John John, 73. (23rd district) John Garber, 118.  
Inspectors: (23rd district) Jacob Hogenboldt, 64; John Sharih, 72. (23rd district) George Poltz, 34; Jacob L. Hershey, 83.  
Assessor: Michael Dillinger, 103; Jacob Hershey, 140.  
Assistant Assessor: Jacob Sonou, 242; Daniel Hess, 240.  
Constable: Samuel Kistner, 237.  
Supervisors: John Wisler, 219; Jacob N. Shamb, 209; Christian Musselman, 48; Wm. Welby, 16; Samuel Duetrich, 3.  
School Directors: Benj. Musser, 242; Andrew Brubaker, 248; Jacob Sualing, 9; Henry Johnson, 9.  
Auditor: John K. Long, 248.  
Clerk: John L. Miller, 245.  
Leacock Upper.  
Judge: C. R. Landis, 181; Isaac L. Bard, 101.  
Inspectors: Samuel Bushong, 180; Jacob Kolb, 93.  
Assessor: N. F. Shaeffer, 193; J. B. Raff, 65.  
Assistant Assessor: Benjamin Rohrer, 179; John M. Ser, 170; Eli Batten, 89; Theophilus Rudy, 98.  
Constable: Uriah Mummaw, 161; Hugh Montgomery, 119; Jacob Kurtz, 194; Samuel Stultfoos, 166; Henry Kessler, 120; Henry Weiler, 84.  
School Directors: Isaac Bushong, 162; Christopher Shersola, 146; Isaac Jacobus, 109; 157; David Landis, 120; Jacob Vandarsall, 127; Frederic Kreamer, 117.  
Auditor: Benben B. Johns, 178; Mark Connel, 74.  
Clerk: Jesse McQuaid, 194; Robert Barsk, 88.  
Leacock.  
(New Milltown School District.)  
Judge: Benjamin Hunzicker, 101; John Kremer, 9.  
Inspectors: John Kremer, 5; Abraham Metzler, 9; John Hess, 4.  
School Directors: Benjamin Hunzicker, 9; Jacob B. Hershey, 10; Moses Hoover, 9; Abraham Metzler, 10; John Umble, 9; Christian Hershey, 10.  
Judge: William Wentz, 86; John Crawford, 105.  
Inspectors: James Hadden, 80; Henry Huter, 107.  
Assessor: James Simpson, 115; William E. Ramsey, 73.  
Assistant Assessor: Thomas Leibuzis, 50; Abraham Good, 105; Samuel Allison, 178.  
Constable: George W. Leibuzis, 108; George Taner, 74.  
Supervisors: Hugh Oestl, 93; John Mautsch, 93; Hiram Watson, 88.  
School Directors: George W. Smithson, 98; Bartholomew Simpson, 90; John J. Good, 178.  
Auditor: Andrew A. Pagan, 98; James Spence, 96.  
Clerk: George Robinson, 88; Benj. Herr, 98.  
Morrietta.  
Judge: J. A. Wisner, 214; Lewis Martin, 83.  
Inspectors: Charles Gird, 155; Philip Gerner, 81; Jacob Songmaster, 59.  
Assessor: C. C. P. Grosh, 174; R. Welch, 56, 95.  
Assistant Assessor: R. Welchans, 173; J. Reisinger, 159; Samuel Hipple, 118; Sam. Houston, 69.  
Constable: A. Enswiler, 117; F. K. Mosey, 102; Albert Spangler, 36.  
Justice of the Peace: Robert Dunn, 72; R. M. Foulk, 72; Samuel Lindsay, 60; David Roth, 72.  
School Directors: C. A. Schaffner, 270; E. D. Roath, 196; Allen S. Runy, 73.  
Chief Burgess: Samuel D. Miller, 128.  
Assistant Burgess: Bernard Roth, 132.

in the administration of the government of his country! Mr. President, thirteenth century, is that fell spirit of party which accuses the noblest sentiments of the human heart; and which, in the accomplishment of its guilty purpose, hesitates at no reckless violence of passion on all that is held sacred by the wise and good. It is difficult, extremely difficult, for us all to sit here and hear what was said, and observe the manner in which it was said, and repress the utterance of the indignation that boiled up within us. All this is charged by the Senator without the proof of a solitary fact, upon the assertion even of a look, on which to base the foul charge. Luckily, sir, luckily for us, these eminent men are too highly placed in the reverence, the estimation, and the regard of the American people, to have their bright escutcheons injured by such attacks as these. Mr. President, in olden times a viper gnawed a file.

### TOWNSHIP ELECTIONS.

Votes polled for the several candidates at the Township Elections, March 19, 1858.

**Little Britain.**  
Judge: Joseph C. Jamison, 131; Nicholas H. Wells, 75.  
Inspectors: William Robinson, 139; Daniel Aitton, 51.  
Assessor: Christopher Hess, 108; Washington Walker, 100.  
Assistant Assessor: William Hays, 192; John J. Evans, 134; Joseph Hilton, jr., 64.  
Constable: Isaac Wilson, 32; Robert Gibson, 3; J. T. Moody, 4; John Kirk, 3.  
Supervisors: Samuel Wright, 162; Levi Burns, 132; Isaac Wilson, 77; Isaac Jencks, 135.  
Directors: James P. Andrews, 197; Samuel E. Fairbank, 105; Marceus King, 102; Joseph C. Taylor, 5.  
Auditor: Lewis J. Kirk, 149; Joseph Hilborn, 71.  
Clerk: Jonathan Hamilton, 174.

**Brecknock.**  
For the removal of place of holding election, 52; against the removal, 127.  
Donagel East.  
Judge: (10th District) Benjamin Sheehan, 103; Joseph Welchans, 103. (22nd District) John Leib, 59; William Doyle, 11.  
Inspectors: (10th District) Emanuel J. Risher, 93; Anthony Perry, 91. (24th District) Peter Beyer, 82; Henry Way, 24.  
Assessor: Benjamin Groves, JES.; P. J. Albright, 154.  
Assistant Assessor: Samuel M. Hoover, 201; Christian E. Wisler, 52; Robert Grant, 108; Nicholas Cleeper, 148.  
Constable: John McClure, 183.  
School Directors: John H. Samny, 191; John Musser, 220; Samuel Book, 174; Samuel Reischer, 185; Jacob Markley, 137; William Hershey, 54.  
Auditor: John Alteman, 182; John Beschler, 145.  
Clerk: John J. Breneman, 142; Abraham Gettmann, 143.

in the administration of the government of his country! Mr. President, thirteenth century, is that fell spirit of party which accuses the noblest sentiments of the human heart; and which, in the accomplishment of its guilty purpose, hesitates at no reckless violence of passion on all that is held sacred by the wise and good. It is difficult, extremely difficult, for us all to sit here and hear what was said, and observe the manner in which it was said, and repress the utterance of the indignation that boiled up within us. All this is charged by the Senator without the proof of a solitary fact, upon the assertion even of a look, on which to base the foul charge. Luckily, sir, luckily for us, these eminent men are too highly placed in the reverence, the estimation, and the regard of the American people, to have their bright escutcheons injured by such attacks as these. Mr. President, in olden times a viper gnawed a file.

### TOWNSHIP ELECTIONS.

Votes polled for the several candidates at the Township Elections, March 19, 1858.

**Little Britain.**  
Judge: Joseph C. Jamison, 131; Nicholas H. Wells, 75.  
Inspectors: William Robinson, 139; Daniel Aitton, 51.  
Assessor: Christopher Hess, 108; Washington Walker, 100.  
Assistant Assessor: William Hays, 192; John J. Evans, 134; Joseph Hilton, jr., 64.  
Constable: Isaac Wilson, 32; Robert Gibson, 3; J. T. Moody, 4; John Kirk, 3.  
Supervisors: Samuel Wright, 162; Levi Burns, 132; Isaac Wilson, 77; Isaac Jencks, 135.  
Directors: James P. Andrews, 197; Samuel E. Fairbank, 105; Marceus King, 102; Joseph C. Taylor, 5.  
Auditor: Lewis J. Kirk, 149; Joseph Hilborn, 71.  
Clerk: Jonathan Hamilton, 174.

**Brecknock.**  
For the removal of place of holding election, 52; against the removal, 127.  
Donagel East.  
Judge: (10th District) Benjamin Sheehan, 103; Joseph Welchans, 103. (22nd District) John Leib, 59; William Doyle, 11.  
Inspectors: (10th District) Emanuel J. Risher, 93; Anthony Perry, 91. (24th District) Peter Beyer, 82; Henry Way, 24.  
Assessor: Benjamin Groves, JES.; P. J. Albright, 154.  
Assistant Assessor: Samuel M. Hoover, 201; Christian E. Wisler, 52; Robert Grant, 108; Nicholas Cleeper, 148.  
Constable: John McClure, 183.  
School Directors: John H. Samny, 191; John Musser, 220; Samuel Book, 174; Samuel Reischer, 185; Jacob Markley, 137; William Hershey, 54.  
Auditor: John Alteman, 182; John Beschler, 145.  
Clerk: John J. Breneman, 142; Abraham Gettmann, 143.

### WOMEN'S RIGHTS.

Women's rights.  
Much is said and written now-a-days of women's rights. What then are her rights? This is not only just, but expedient to give her. Man defrauds himself when he withholds it. For is not woman by his constant companion? Would he choose that his companion should be destitute of ideas? Surely not. The conversation of an educated woman is a perpetual feast. If the first pleasure of life is action, the second certainly is talk. And there is almost as much pleasure in talking about things as in doing them. A man wants in a wife not only a companion, but a counsellor. No one mind ever saw all sides of all subjects, nor ever all sides of one subject. And the wisest suggestions not infrequently come from the least informed. The Pythones, the Sybils, were women, because women were always supposed to enjoy a nearer access to the fountain of wisdom than man.  
Women have a right to good husbands, because most of them mean to do the thing that is nearly right. When they marry they have a right that their husbands shall be men and not mere wrecks of debauchery and dissipation. Oh, it is one of the cruellest of wrongs for a pure and innocent girl to throw herself away upon a broken down victim of licentiousness, who is more fit for a hospital than a counsellor. No one mind ever saw all sides of all subjects, nor ever all sides of one subject. And the wisest suggestions not infrequently come from the least informed. The Pythones, the Sybils, were women, because women were always supposed to enjoy a nearer access to the fountain of wisdom than man.

in the administration of the government of his country! Mr. President, thirteenth century, is that fell spirit of party which accuses the noblest sentiments of the human heart; and which, in the accomplishment of its guilty purpose, hesitates at no reckless violence of passion on all that is held sacred by the wise and good. It is difficult, extremely difficult, for us all to sit here and hear what was said, and observe the manner in which it was said, and repress the utterance of the indignation that boiled up within us. All this is charged by the Senator without the proof of a solitary fact, upon the assertion even of a look, on which to base the foul charge. Luckily, sir, luckily for us, these eminent men are too highly placed in the reverence, the estimation, and the regard of the American people, to have their bright escutcheons injured by such attacks as these. Mr. President, in olden times a viper gnawed a file.

### TOWNSHIP ELECTIONS.

Votes polled for the several candidates at the Township Elections, March 19, 1858.

**Little Britain.**  
Judge: Joseph C. Jamison, 131; Nicholas H. Wells, 75.  
Inspectors: William Robinson, 139; Daniel Aitton, 51.  
Assessor: Christopher Hess, 108; Washington Walker, 100.  
Assistant Assessor: William Hays, 192; John J. Evans, 134; Joseph Hilton, jr., 64.  
Constable: Isaac Wilson, 32; Robert Gibson, 3; J. T. Moody, 4; John Kirk, 3.  
Supervisors: Samuel Wright, 162; Levi Burns, 132; Isaac Wilson, 77; Isaac Jencks, 135.  
Directors: James P. Andrews, 197; Samuel E. Fairbank, 105; Marceus King, 102; Joseph C. Taylor, 5.  
Auditor: Lewis J. Kirk, 149; Joseph Hilborn, 71.  
Clerk: Jonathan Hamilton, 174.

**Brecknock.**  
For the removal of place of holding election, 52; against the removal, 127.  
Donagel East.  
Judge: (10th District) Benjamin Sheehan, 103; Joseph Welchans, 103. (22nd District) John Leib, 59; William Doyle, 11.  
Inspectors: (10th District) Emanuel J. Risher, 93; Anthony Perry, 91. (24th District) Peter Beyer, 82; Henry Way, 24.  
Assessor: Benjamin Groves, JES.; P. J. Albright, 154.  
Assistant Assessor: Samuel M. Hoover, 201; Christian E. Wisler, 52; Robert Grant, 108; Nicholas Cleeper, 148.  
Constable: John McClure, 183.  
School Directors: John H. Samny, 191; John Musser, 220; Samuel Book, 174; Samuel Reischer, 185; Jacob Markley, 137; William Hershey, 54.  
Auditor: John Alteman, 182; John Beschler, 145.  
Clerk: John J. Breneman, 142; Abraham Gettmann, 143.

in the administration of the government of his country! Mr. President, thirteenth century, is that fell spirit of party which accuses the noblest sentiments of the human heart; and which, in the accomplishment of its guilty purpose, hesitates at no reckless violence of passion on all that is held sacred by the wise and good. It is difficult, extremely difficult, for us all to sit here and hear what was said, and observe the manner in which it was said, and repress the utterance of the indignation that boiled up within us. All this is charged by the Senator without the proof of a solitary fact, upon the assertion even of a look, on which to base the foul charge. Luckily, sir, luckily for us, these eminent men are too highly placed in the reverence, the estimation, and the regard of the American people, to have their bright escutcheons injured by such attacks as these. Mr. President, in olden times a viper gnawed a file.

### TOWNSHIP ELECTIONS.

Votes polled for the several candidates at the Township Elections, March 19, 1858.

**Little Britain.**  
Judge: Joseph C. Jamison, 131; Nicholas H. Wells, 75.  
Inspectors: William Robinson, 139; Daniel Aitton, 51.  
Assessor: Christopher Hess, 108; Washington Walker, 100.  
Assistant Assessor: William Hays, 192; John J. Evans, 134; Joseph Hilton, jr., 64.  
Constable: Isaac Wilson, 32; Robert Gibson, 3; J. T. Moody, 4; John Kirk, 3.  
Supervisors: Samuel Wright, 162; Levi Burns, 132; Isaac Wilson, 77; Isaac Jencks, 135.  
Directors: James P. Andrews, 197; Samuel E. Fairbank, 105; Marceus King, 102; Joseph C. Taylor, 5.  
Auditor: Lewis J. Kirk, 149; Joseph Hilborn, 71.  
Clerk: Jonathan Hamilton, 174.

**Brecknock.**  
For the removal of place of holding election, 52; against the removal, 127.  
Donagel East.  
Judge: (10th District) Benjamin Sheehan, 103; Joseph Welchans, 103. (22nd District) John Leib, 59; William Doyle, 11.  
Inspectors: (10th District) Emanuel J. Risher, 93; Anthony Perry, 91. (24th District) Peter Beyer, 82; Henry Way, 24.  
Assessor: Benjamin Groves, JES.; P. J. Albright, 154.  
Assistant Assessor: Samuel M. Hoover, 201; Christian E. Wisler, 52; Robert Grant, 108; Nicholas Cleeper, 148.  
Constable: John McClure, 183.  
School Directors: John H. Samny, 191; John Musser, 220; Samuel Book, 174; Samuel Reischer, 185; Jacob Markley, 137; William Hershey, 54.  
Auditor: John Alteman, 182; John Beschler, 145.  
Clerk: John J. Breneman, 142; Abraham Gettmann, 143.

### WOMEN'S RIGHTS.

Women's rights.  
Much is said and written now-a-days of women's rights. What then are her rights? This is not only just, but expedient to give her. Man defrauds himself when he withholds it. For is not woman by his constant companion? Would he choose that his companion should be destitute of ideas? Surely not. The conversation of an educated woman is a perpetual feast. If the first pleasure of life is action, the second certainly is talk. And there is almost as much pleasure in talking about things as in doing them. A man wants in a wife not only a companion, but a counsellor. No one mind ever saw all sides of all subjects, nor ever all sides of one subject. And the wisest suggestions not infrequently come from the least informed. The Pythones, the Sybils, were women, because women were always supposed to enjoy a nearer access to the fountain of wisdom than man.  
Women have a right to good husbands, because most of them mean to do the thing that is nearly right. When they marry they have a right that their husbands shall be men and not mere wrecks of debauchery and dissipation. Oh, it is one of the cruellest of wrongs for a pure and innocent girl to throw herself away upon a broken down victim of licentiousness, who is more fit for a hospital than a counsellor. No one mind ever saw all sides of all subjects, nor ever all sides of one subject. And the wisest suggestions not infrequently come from the least informed. The Pythones, the Sybils, were women, because women were always supposed to enjoy a nearer access to the fountain of wisdom than man.

in the administration of the government of his country! Mr. President, thirteenth century, is that fell spirit of party which accuses the noblest sentiments of the human heart; and which, in the accomplishment of its guilty purpose, hesitates at no reckless violence of passion on all that is held sacred by the wise and good. It is difficult, extremely difficult, for us all to sit here and hear what was said, and observe the manner in which it was said, and repress the utterance of the indignation that boiled up within us. All this is charged by the Senator without the proof of a solitary fact, upon the assertion even of a look, on which to base the foul charge. Luckily, sir, luckily for us, these eminent men are too highly placed in the reverence, the estimation, and the regard of the American people, to have their bright escutcheons injured by such attacks as these. Mr. President, in olden times a viper gnawed a file.

### TOWNSHIP ELECTIONS.

Votes polled for the several candidates at the Township Elections, March 19, 1858.

**Little Britain.**  
Judge: Joseph C. Jamison