Judge Lewis.

The following is the translation of an article in the *Union Democrat*, the German organ of the Whigs of Union county, and which is edited by Israel Gutelius, Esq., a Whig well known to many of our readers. He says.—

"There are ten candidates before the people for the office of Judge of the Supreme Court. We are personally acquainted with Judge Lewis, and will take this opportunity to do justice to our *old friend*. He was a Judge in our county when we were Sheriff, 1840. In 1841 we met with an accident, having our leg fractured at three places. We were confined for nearly a year. The times were hard then. There was a great deal of business for the Sheriff. Our Deputy had neglected and mismanaged our business so that we were in danger of losing large sums of money; our bail would have had to suffer with us. But through the goodness of Judge Lewis, we were saved, for he plead with the Plaintiffs in execution, and their Counsels, for time and space, and assisted us that we could get our business arranged. We rejoice that we have an opportunity of expressing our gratitude towards the Hon. Ellis Lewis, who was our friend at that time. We needed a friend to save us and our bail.—Judge Lewis was a poor boy: he worked his way into a high station he occupies by his honesty and industry.

He had no money or wealthy friends to raise him in the estimation of the rich and aristocratic. He is emphatically a self-made man, and is the true genuine friend *of the poor*. We have given the sentiments of our heart long treasured up in our bosom, in favor of our old friend Judge Lewis."

Next canal Commissioner—Gov. Johnston.

"The Canal Commissioner annually selected to assist in the expenditure of so large a sum, should be no ordinary man, A dishonest officer might use his position to plunder the Treasury and aggrandize himself. An ignorant officer would be incompetent to see that others, subordinate or equal to him in office, discharge their whole duty with honesty and fidelity.—Checks in such a body as the canal Board are desirable and necessary. They cannot be too numerous or great. One of the most effective is, a representation in that Board of each of the political parties of the State. Such an arrangement would destroy much of the opportunity for wastefulness, and would result in the saving of large amounts to the State Treasury."

We take the above extract from Gov. Johnston's speech, delivered before the Federal State Convention at Lancaster. When the Whigs were in power in this State, and when the three Canal Commissioners were appointed by the Governor, how did it happen that "a representation in the Board of each of the political parties of the State" was not recommended *then*? During the Ritner dynasty three full blooded Whigs composed the Canal Board. *Then*, indeed, was "wastefulness" practised—aye the people's money was squandered by thousands, and used for base political purposes. If Gov. Johnston had the power vested in him to appoint the three Canal Commissioners, is it at all likely that he would select a Democrat as one of the Board? Not he. But he uses the language of a hypocrite to induce the people to believe that he would like to see the Canal Board composed of men of different politics! The dishonesty of this profession "sticks out a feet," Why did not Joseph Ritner, when he appointed his three Canal Commissioners, select one from the Democratic party? When our Federal opponents answer this question, the people may be induced to believe them honest in their present professions.

Now, in our opinion it would be a serious injury to the State to have the Board of Canal Commissioners composed of men of different politics. It invariably creates jealousies and a division of sentiment in regard to the business of the Board. We need only instance the fact that during the three years that Mr. Power (a clever man but a violent Whig,) was a member of the Canal Board, there was less harmony and more wrangling in the Board than ever was known before. Two Democrats and Mr. Power composed the Board. Mr. Power was ever vigilant—not in the discharge of his public duties—but in his effort to foment discord between his democratic colleagues. This was his business—his only business. He felt that he had no responsibility resting upon him, and if he succeeded in getting the Democratic Canal Commissioners at loggerheads, he felt that he had discharged his duty—to his party at least, if not to the State.

Let the Canal Board then be composed of three men holding the same political views, and the interests of the State will be more scrupulously guarded than they would be if the Board contained men of different political views. Gov. Johnston, had he the power would place three Whigs in the Board to-morrow, notwithstanding his present professions. We hope to see our Democratic brethern of the State pull together for CLOVER; he is the regular nominee of the democracy for the responsible and highly honorable office of Canal Commissioner, and he deserves, and should recieve, every Democratic vote in the State.—*Carlisle Volunteer.*

THE GOVERNOR WANTS TIME.—Governor JOHNSTON will not sign the bill to repeal the Obstruction Law, till he has had time to consider it! He is in no hurry. If one hundred and thirty-three members of the Legislature in two years could not get over it, why should one man be expected to accomplish it sooner? According to his rule of Arithmetic, the Governor, after having succeeded in delaying and defeating the bill for two years, in the face of urgent efforts in its favor—after a body of one hundred and thirty-three men had been all this time in getting even a partial measure through—it will take him, at the same ratio, at least two hundred and sixty years to make up his mind to sign it. A little patience, as well as a little time, it will be seen, is necessary to the Governor's schemes.—*Pennsylvanian.*

☞ In regard to the late scientific experiments, it is said, that a little more brandy in your water than usual will cause the revolution of the earth to be distinctly visible.

A snug corner is a good thing to such a thing? A corner in a woman's heart! Once get there, and you may soon command the entire domain. A corner in the Temple of Fame! arrive at that and you become immortal.

THE DEMOCRAT.

The Largest Circulation in Northern Penn'a

1,584 COPIES WEEKLY.

S. B. & E. B. CHASE, EDITORS.

MONTROSE, PA.

Thursday, August 7, 1851.

Democratic State Nominations

FOR GOVERNOR,

WILLIAM BIGLER,

Of Clearfield County.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,

SETH CLOVER,

Of Clarion Co.

FOR JUDGES OF THE SUPREME COURT.

JEREMIAH S. BLACK, OF SOMERSET CO.
JAMES CAMPBELL, OF PHILADELPHIA.
ELLIS LEWIS, OF LANCASTER.
JOHN B. GIBSON, OF CUMBERLAND.
WALTER H. LOWRIE, OF ALLEGHENY.

JOB WORK.—*We invite our friends wanting Job Work of any description to give us a call. We will do it cheaper, better, and more expeditiously than any other establishment in this section of country.*

☞ We have received a copy of the Address of Hon. Geo. W. Woodward, "delivered on the occasion of the erection of a Monument to the memory of the late Francis R. Shunk, at Trappe, Montgomery county," the 4th of July last. It is the production of a master intellect—the master production of the day. It is very lengthy. We shall make copious extracts from it next week.

☞ We publish to-day, a list of the township Committees, whose duty it will be to act as a Board of Election in the election of Delegates to meet in County Convention.

We feel it our duty to urge upon the *people—the Democrats*—to attend these primary meetings, and see that their wishes and will are not misrepresented. Go to the election, Democrats, and our word for it the nominations will praise you for it.

☞ We have rather stepped aside from our beaten path this week, in attending to the Judge and his man John. Hereafter we shall pursue the even tenor of our way, and attend to them at "odd spells," should they need any more looking after.

HIS HONOR, JUDGE JESSUP.

When we commenced to examine the claims of Judge Jessup for the highest Judicial station in the Commonwealth, we supposed we had a right to do so. We supposed that Judge Jessup, when he voluntarily placed himself before the people, expected to be treated as other men are in similar positions. It never entered our mind, that he was an exception to all mankind; and that when *he* chose to ask an office from the hands of a people, whose dearest rights he has ever trampled upon with impunity, and whom he has treated as the slaves of his contemptuous and aristocratic will; that men might not freely express their opinions in reference to him, as they do of others; that his acts in a public capacity might not be truthfully examined, and his fitness for the position, which his inordinate ambition aspires to reach, might not be questioned from his past history.

We all do know that men, who, in comparison with him, have "talents angel bright," and characters angel pure from the guilty stain of fraud and financial robbery, undergo the strictest scrutiny; are followed as relentlessly as death itself by the same presses and the same men, who look with such a holy horror upon those who presume to lisp the smallest suspicion derogatory to Judge Jessup. Now, why is this so? Have the gods of yore thrown around him and his guilty deeds, a mantel, the touch of which, by the hand of *common* men, is sacrilege? Is he exalted above his fellow-men so high and heaven-ward, that earthly mortals must veil their faces to look upon a being thus pure and good, and lovely? Is his sway on earth so omnipotent that morality honesty and law were not meant to restrain him, and penalties not intended to reach him? When he speaks, must his fellow-men, like the beasts of the desert when the Lion roars, hide themselves, and when he chooses to raise his arm in defiance of law and justice, and with an unsparing temper grasp the safe-guards of society—the laws of his country—hurl them from their "sacred monument" and trample them in the dust—ride rough-shod over the rights and privileges, the character and reputation, the position and property of his fellows—when he does this is community, passive and meek as the caged dove, to play the sycophant at his lordly shrine; and like a whipped spaniel, shrink, and cuirl, and fawn, and tremble at his potential nod; lifting up holy hands at his command? Others may do it; others may hang their sinking fortunes to his polluted skirts; others may obey his lawless behests; others may yield up their own manliness at his Pharisaical altar; others may kneel in the dust and kiss the hand that smites them, offering up drunken oblations, and sending forth their pointless malice, from the bottom of a heart and conscience, blackened and seared by the loathsome associations of the bar-room and the gambling-shop; but as for us, from our inmost soul, we will pray from such, *"good Lord deliver us!"*

We trust, and think that we have too much respect for mankind, ever to set such an example before the world. We feel that our rights, and the rights of others, are far too sacred; that, in this heaven-blessed nation, mankind are free and *equal*; that character and reputation are measured here by conduct, and not by purse and dignity; and so long as we have strength to write and a voice that can be heard, we will defend ourselves and our community from the wanton and ruthless aggressions of this corrupt horde; centered in the heart of Susquehanna County, and who have preyed and are still preying upon the sustenance of this community; outraging their rights, abusing their confidence, trampling upon their privileges; breaking down law, and disgracing morality, to accomplish purposes, hot-steeped in the heart of iniquity, and nurtured in the bed of moral and social corruption. Though all the world should fall down and worship the "golden calf," yet will we not. No, so help us Heaven, we will not sacrifice our manliness at the polluted altar reared by Judge Jessup or any other man. We glory in the loathsome abuse heaped upon us by him and his drunken tool. We can laugh and pity the miserable drunken blackleg, that Judge Jessup puts forth to be his great expounder, and his great defender. Community, too, will look with scorn upon Judge Jessup and his hapless associate. Men of all parties will ask if this is the "nice young man" whom Judge Jessup has taken into his confidence; who for the past two years has set at the feet of this Judge in Israel, receiving instructions in law and morality from his lips. Men of all parties, too, will hold Judge Jessup accountable, inasmuch as he has taken this young man from *his* office, and placed him in possession of press and type to malign the character of men, who are discharging an honest duty to the public. They will read the scurrilous productions of this young man, clothed in the lowest obscenity of bar-room dialect, and ask if such are the associations that the Judge has kept in his office for the last two years;—if such are the arguments with which he intends to insult community, defend himself, and ride over an independent Press, engaged in defending community against his assumptions and usurpations. These are some of the questions that will naturally revolve in the minds of the honest voters of Susquehanna, before they deposit their ballot for Judge Jessup. They, unlettered in modern distinctions, will judge him by the company he keeps. **JOHN C. MILLER** talk of *owning* anything in the shape of property! Why, he lived all his younger days from the contribution box, and has nursed the pap of charity to this hour. Indeed, we have been solicited within a few weeks to try and collect a debt against him for necessaries; and, knowing it to be a hopeless task, declined; and out of pure pity for the worthless vagabond, at the same time, discouraged a prosecution, which was about to be commenced against him, for obtaining goods under false pretences. What care we when such a drunken hound calls us a liar; he but does the work of his master, the Judge, who has been putting the finishing touch upon his education for two years past. It is *his master* whom we shall hold accountable and not this miserable fellow, his tool.

Look at the picture, citizens of Susquehanna; you who have been robbed and plundered by the law-forbidden outrages of this modern Judge. Look at him as he draws himself up in all the pompous dignity of conscious superiority, sitting on your Judicial Bench, sporting with your rights, your liberty and your property. Picture to yourself from his assumed dignity that he is the model man, and then let your mind run back over the history of his daring outrages on your rights—on your possessions—and then turn and read that filthy article which we print in another column from his organ the *Register*, and reflect that such is the mode of warfare which he has adopted, against a press that dared call in question his right to the highest judicial station in the Commonwealth. Yes, read and reflect that the Editor who penned that article, has been for the last two years the especial favorite of the Judge; studied law in his office, leaving it immediately on the Judge's nomination, to take a position in that paper; to impose upon community, traduce honest men, insult decency, and do the vile work of his patron-saint Judge Jessup. Think of this ye honest voters of Susquehanna; and tell us at the polls whether you will elevate a man who stoops so low; who draws around him such corrupt and demoralizing influences; who sends into your families a paper teeming with such low and loathsome ribaldry, to the Supreme Bench.—Tell us, ye independent citizens, would not the Bench of your State, from whence should flow pure and healthful streams of justice, be disgraced in the eyes of the world by his elevation to it; and come to be regarded as the patron friend of everything demoralizing and corrupt in society. By his works we know him, *and by his company we judge him.*

We supposed at the outset that this campaign could be carried on in reference to Judge Jessup, in a gentlemanly manner, and we intended personally to carry it on thus, having no unkind personal feelings towards the Judge. We supposed that we could examine him as a political man as other men are examined. But no, this could not be. We had the audacity, in the eyes of the Judge, to speak of him as other men are spoken of; hence, *Mr.* Chapman must be displaced and a drunken rowdy, without character, respectability, or reputation, placed there for the purpose of black-guarding us into silence. Pretty company for Judge Jessup, and a pretty business he'll find it!—With the merciless ferocity of a tiger he has pounced upon us; and we assure His Honor, that "the war will now be carried into Africa." We meet him on his chosen ground, and fearlessly defy him and his reprobate horde. So help us the Powers, the long-abused people of Susquehanna county, and the State shall know who Judge Jessup is, and how to appreciate him. It shall never be said *again*, that *there is not one person* in the county, who dares expose the corruption that lies underneath the guilded surface of that Judge's throne. We plant our standard in the midst of the throne itself, and there it shall wave till it falls from our palsied grasp. We court the battle, for it is a contest for the rights of our fellow citizens, and we will fall not till they fall, and the flag shall wave while they stand. So, we say to Judge Jessup, send on your drunken legions; for aught we care place a score of presses at their command, for you have to face a great and intelligent people, who have long wished for an opportunity of redress. You have to face truth and justice, clad in an armor of steel; and men in whose bosoms beat honest hearts, and whose countenances are bold with honest purposes and intentions.

We say that we judge His Honor by the company he keeps. No person can complain of such a judgment. Our readers can see for themselves what kind of a person he has admitted into his society and office. Now, we have one thing further, which is entirely between ourselves. We know that Judge Jessup and his man John are well acquainted with one another. We know that Judge Jessup has been in the habit of visiting at the office of the Democrat, and that he has been in company with his man John, when he was drunk. We know that Judge Jessup has been in company with his man John, when he was drunk and disgusting in his conversation. We know that Judge Jessup has been in company with his man John, when he was drunk and disgusting in his conversation, and that he has been in company with his man John, when he was drunk and disgusting in his conversation, and that he has been in company with his man John, when he was drunk and disgusting in his conversation, and that he