THE MINERS' JOURNAL, AND POTTSVILLE GENERAL ADVERTISER.

Miners' Journal.

Saturday Morning, June 19.

B. BANNAN, Editor and Proprietor.
O. LITTLE, Associate Editor.

PENNSYLVANIA'S CHOICE,
FOR PRESIDENT IN 1852.
GENERAL WINFIELD SCOTT,
Subject to the Whig National Convention.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,
JACOB HOFFMAN,
(of Berks County.)

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS,
FOR THE STATE AT LARGE.
James Pollock, Samuel E. Purviance, Alexander E. Brown.

DISTRICT ELECTORS.

Districts.	Districts.
1. Wm. F. Hughes,	13. N. Middleswarth,
2. James Traquair,	14. J. H. Campbell,
3. John W. Stokes,	15. James D. Paxton,
4. John P. Verree,	16. J. K. Davidson,
5. S. McIlvaine,	17. Dr. J. McCulloch,
6. J. W. Fuller,	18. Ralph Drake,
7. James Penrose,	19. John Linton,
8. John Sheffer,	20. A. Robertson,
9. Jacob Marshall,	21. T. J. Bigham,
10. C. P. Waller,	22. Lewis R. Lord,
11. Davis Alton,	23. Christ. Meyers,
12. Mahl. C. Mercur,	24. Dorman Phelps.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.

Hugh Stephenson, the Scotchman, whose name was mentioned some time since in the *Journal*, in connection with the shooting of an Irishman at Brockville, attempted to commit suicide in this place, about 4 o'clock on Thursday afternoon last, by shooting himself with a double-barreled pistol. The circumstances are briefly these:—His trial was expected to take place at this session of the Court; he had secured the attendance of witnesses, some of them at considerable labor and expense, and made all other necessary preparations.

R. M. Palmer, Esq., the Prosecuting attorney, had been out of town for several days, leaving the case in the hands of F. W. Hughes, John C. Neville and John Williamson, Esqs., who had been engaged as assistant counsel for the Commonwealth. On the case being called on Thursday, and after the indictment had been read and the plea of not guilty entered by the Defendants, it was discovered, *for the first time*, that the assistant counsel were unwilling to proceed, on account of certain pecuniary conditions, entered into by the Prosecuting parties, not being complied with. Mr. P. himself being wholly unprepared, the case was continued, at the instance of the Commonwealth, notwithstanding the most urgent solicitation, to the contrary, on the part of the Defendants; and the two Stephensons, brothers, were bound over accordingly.

The sudden shock of such a disappointment was too great for the mind of Hugh, in its present excitement and suspense. Several of his witnesses are about to leave the country, we believe, for California, and others, whose attendance he had secured at great expense, it was doubtful, whether he could get together again. He left the Court House, very despondent, and returned to his house, in Market street. Making an excuse to send his wife out on some errand, he repaired to the head of the stairway and placing the muzzle of a pistol to his left breast, he discharged one barrel—the ball taking effect in the upper part of the breast and bringing him down. He fell to the foot of the stairs. Finding himself only wounded and the pistol still in his hand, it is supposed, he discharged the other barrel, the ball entering lower down, on the same side. Some of the neighbors immediately rushed in and found him lying on the floor, bleeding profusely.—Medical aid was immediately sent for and every possible restorative applied. He was easier yesterday morning, but he remains in a very critical condition—neither of the balls was extracted. Stephenson has a wife and seven children—he has always been a hard-working industrious man; for some time past, he has been engaged as boss-miner for Mr. Geo. H. Potts. His brother is, also, a miner.

Taking into consideration all the circumstances of this unfortunate case, we cannot help but regard its continuance as an outrage upon the rights of a private individual. There was no plea whatever offered for the postponement of the case, except the want of preparation on the part of the Prosecuting counsel, and that because they had not been fee'd. The Defendants' counsel were ready and anxious for the trial—all the witnesses, on both sides, were in attendance, and had been present every day of the session. The principal Defendant, a poor, laboring man, was, of course obliged to bear all the expenses of the trial out of his individual scanty purse. We understand that the attendance of one witness alone, from Luzerne county, had cost him upwards of $70. Nor is this all—his life, it is well known, has been in continual jeopardy since the occurrence at Brockville. It is doubtful whether he could have procured employment in this Region, for the fear of depredations upon the property of the employer; and in the event of an acquittal, he would, doubtless, have been obliged to leave the Region and seek a home and new avocations elsewhere. Several of his witnesses are about leaving the County, it is said, for fear of their lives, and perhaps will never return, so that unless a hearing of his case was had at this session of the Court, he could never have a fair trial again. Under these accumulated aggravations, it is no wonder the poor, heart-broken man sunk under his disappointment and attempted to rid himself of the heavy burden of his misfortunes.

There is no use disguising the fact that the public mind is highly excited at recent proceedings in this county—the lives of men are openly threatened—our operators are almost forced to discharge or employ men at the dictation of others for fear their property may be injured—confidence in the constituted guardians of the law is diminished; and it all arises from a base pandering to particular interests for votes, on the behalf of political aspirants, affecting the channels of justice, and even throwing suspicion upon, and diminishing confidence in, the action of our Courts. Whether true or not, the people believe it—and if true, it is high time that this state of affairs was changed in our county.

☞ Since the above was in type, we regret to learn that Mr. Stephenson is dead—he expired about 1½ o'clock yesterday afternoon.

☞ Extraordinary Performance.—We learn that Engine No. 11, belonging to the Mine Hill and Schuylkill Haven Rail Road Company, built by M. W. Baldwin, Esq., of Philadelphia, hauled over that Road on the 16th inst., in one train 192 cars of Coal, carrying 893 7-20 tons of Coal—weight of cars 460 15-100 tons—making the total weight of the train 1,354 2-20 tons. The name of this Engine is Eli Sherriff, and she burns Anthracite Coal as fuel. Considering the grades of the road, this is certainly an extraordinary performance.

COURT PROCEEDINGS.

JUNE SESSIONS.

Commonwealth vs. James Cavanaugh, } Indictment for Murder.

☞ This case, it will be recollected by our readers, was the killing of a child, three or four years old, near Minersville, last February, by the father burning it to death, and at the same time stabbing his wife for interfering to save its life. The monstrous atrocity of the crime had greatly excited public interest in the case, and the Court House was crowded during the process of the trial. Its singularity has induced us to report it in full. Cavanaugh is an Irishman, about 35 or 40 years of age.

Jno. C. Neville and J. H. Adam, Esq.'s, counsel for the prosecution; John Hughes and F. W. Hughes, Esq.'s, for the defence. The following Jury was empannelled:

Peter Kline,	Jeremiah Nagle,
Michael M'Donough,	George Johnson,
George Lauer,	Benjamin Heilner,
Wistar A. Kirk,	James Gilfillan,
Philip Hoover,	Thomas Ewing,
John S. Morris,	Daniel H. Leib.

The murder was admitted on the plea of Insanity. Opened by J. H. Adams, Esq., on part of the Com.

James Malich sworn:—It was on the night of 10th February last, a little past 12 o'clock, two men called at my house, and knocked at the door very rapidly. I got up and asked what was the matter. They said I should get up and open the door. I got ready and went down town with them. It was in Minersville, in this County; I got assistance—Fred. Turner, Thomas Williams and Wm. Williams—we went over to Rainstown, as they call the place. It is in Cass or Branch Township, in Schuylkill county. When we came over there then, we heard a man calling a name; I thought he was calling a dog—they said that is Cavanaugh. We had a lantern, I ordered it to be blowed out. When we came closer, I heard the door shut, the house stands a little off the street—the house where Cavanaugh lives. I walked towards the house, the three men I mentioned before followed me, the other two stood off and seemed to be afraid; I knocked at the door, when a voice from inside asked "who's there?" I answered, "some of your friends from up the Valley." He said, "who are you?" I said to him, "the Constable of Minersville." He said, "what do you want here?" I answered, "to see the outrage that you have committed, open the door." He said, "you may suck my —." I then made a pull at the door, found it bolted and propped. I called for the rest, we pushed the door right in on him—as he got a sight of me, as I went in, he had with his right hand hold of a board going up stairs—he was stark naked—was bloody from head to foot, from cuts on him. I clinched him, the others assisted me, and we threw him back in the room on his bed, and hand-cuffed him. We then saw the burnt child was laid in the bed along side of the other child, like two children lying in bed—one burned and the other alive. I asked him, "what did you mean to burn your child so—just look at it." He said, "it is not my child—it is Wilson's child." We got him clothed then and brought him to town. We called for the Squire, and the Squire sent us word to keep him till the morning. The child was burned from its head down to its hips—its face was burned to a solid black coal—its hands were partly raised, and its arms roasted, the colour of the cover of those books. I saw no place where it could be burned except one of the old-fashioned cooking stoves, for coal and wood, with a hole in the middle plate—the stove was in a hot blaze, when we were there—the mark of the flesh of the child we could see on the plate of the stove yet—the wife was not there. I found her at Mr. Brennan's; in Minersville—she came to town—she brought the first word. Who stabbed her I could not tell.

By Mr. Neville—"Do you know the name of the child." I did, but do not remember now.—He asked me, what I thought would become of him, and when he would get his trial. I asked him, what made him do such an outrage. He said, "you know that well enough, you know that I have been working in sulphur and black-damp and that affected me somehow—and then there were some other matters which you know will occur." He asked me, "when he would get his trial," I answered him, "as soon as the hemp was grown." He spoke very little going down to prison.

Cross Examined.—The two children were covered up in bed as if put to bed to sleep. The living child was not asleep—it did not say a word until we threw him on the bed, then it began to cry. It was a child, I think, 4 or 5 years old. I ordered somebody to take it out. When I went in, he was stark naked—he backed up in the corner as if he wanted to get out of the way—he only screamed out once.

James Turner sworn:—[This witness gave the same testimony with regard to the visit to the house, and taking of Cavanaugh, the manner in which they found the burnt child, &c., as Constable Malich]—he then continued:—When we arrived at Ellis' Tavern, at Minersville, Ellis was in bed,—he got up,—we sat down. A man by the name of Long came in, he asked Cavanaugh how he come to burn his child, Cavanaugh said, "hold on and I will tell you all about it—last Saturday evening I went with J. Maher to the Priest—and the reason I insulted the Priest was that he would not do what was right." He then said, "I stabbed my wife. I then burnt the child, and I got my Prayer-Book, and thought I could bring him to life again. The reason I insulted the Priest was, he said I was out of my head—but I was not out of my head more than he was—that it was only a fit of madness that caused me to do it." Cavanaugh was as cool and as pleasant at the Tavern as any person in the Court House,—he eat some pie, bread and cheese, and asked for some beer—in the course of the night we gave him some ale after begging for it very hard. He talked all the night as pleasant and as sensible as any of us. I believed him to be in as sound mind as any of us. Cavanaugh said it was not his child but Thomas Wilson's child that he burnt—"I have but one child and that is at home."

Cross Examined.—He made no attempt to escape—he was hand-cuffed and could not—he was calm and cool as any of us—he appeared in trouble—he resisted very much—at least fifteen minutes before we secured him—he wanted the hand-cuffs taken off. He said he was sorry for what he had done, but it was now too late,—that he must suffer the consequences of the law. He talked in a cool and calm manner—two or three persons were in the house at the time, who heard him make these expressions. That he was in his right senses, I mean by saying that he was calm and cool. He was naked when we found him in the house—was all bloody—said he had stabbed his wife and had his hands cut in the scuffle. He screamed loud when we caught hold of him and said, "Malich, don't kill me." He did not holler until we took hold of him—he called, "Adam, Adam," just as we took hold of him. We pushed him on the bed—he tried to crowd towards us to get out.

Thomas Williams sworn:—I was with Adam Malich, Constable. Cavanaugh was stark naked when we got in—he tried to get away—we put the hand-cuffs on him and took him to Henry Ellis'—I saw the burnt child in the bed, and another live child along side of it. After we got to Henry Ellis's, Cavanaugh said that if the hand-cuffs were taken off his hands, he would tell how it happened—I told him that we would take them off. He then said it was on account of jealousy that he put the child in the stove head foremost—that he took it out and put it in the bed, and put the other along side of it and covered it up, he went into the bed himself along side of it. He said the child was not his own. He behaved good enough at the Tavern.

William Williams sworn:—[This witness also corroborated the testimony of the other witnesses in taking Cavanaugh.] He said if you take off these hand-cuffs I will tell the truth and nothing but the truth—we took them off his hands. He said he had been down town the Monday before that, and when he came home, he had a few words with his wife, that he was jealous, and she vexed him, and he picked the child up and put it in the stove, she pulled it out, he stabbed her for it, he then picked the child up again and put it in the stove, she had cleared off by this time.

Cross Examined.—He said that after he had put the child in the bed he got his Prayer-Book and went over his prayers—that he wanted to bring the child back to life again—but he said it was too late. He said the reason that he stabbed his wife first was that Moran was at the door and wanted to come in—that he was afraid the people were going to kill him, that she wanted to let in.

William Jones sworn:—Was with Michal at Cavanaugh's house, [this witness corroborated the testimony of the others at the house.] He behaved very well on the road to Ellis's Tavern—he asked to have the hand-cuffs taken off him—we told him we could not do that—he said he would not run away—that if we would take the hand-cuffs off he would tell the truth how he burnt the child. I left and went home.

Esquire Taylor sworn:—On the morning of the 10th of February last I was called, and requested to see Cavanaugh. I went to Ellis' Tavern and saw a crowd—I asked them to take him into a back room. I advised him to have counsel, he said that he did not want counsel, that he had burnt the child and he was willing to suffer the consequences of the law.

Doc't. W. Smith sworn:—I saw the child, and my opinion is that it was burnt to death.

The Commonwealth here closed.

The defence was opened by John Hughes, Esq.

Rev. Mr. Malone sworn:—On Saturday night previous to this occurrence, it was announced by the girl or my sister, that a man wished to speak to me, I then went to the door and Cavanaugh was standing there. I asked him if he wished to speak to me, he said he wished to speak privately with me, and he looked round to see if any person was concealed there—he appeared to be suspicious—I had to ask him two or three times what his business was with me. He then in a timid manner, hinted at the infidelity of his wife—he did not express it plainly—I understood he wished to ask my advice. I asked him his reasons for suspecting her, that it was not fit for him to have such rash opinions of his wife unless he had good reasons for it—the first reason he expressed was something that had occurred about two years before—I asked him if he had any other reasons for accusing his wife, he said he had—that she did not attend to her domestic affairs, as well as she ought to—I persuaded him to dismiss such thoughts, but he said he was afraid he would be killed by her paramour Patrick Brown—I then asked him some questions what caused him to apprehend danger. He said that he saw written on the Cars words of double meaning, such as "look out for shifts," or something to that effect—he also said there were men working with him by the name of Wilson—that they used to laugh at him; and also repeat double meaning words—I also asked him if he had any other reasons—he said he had many, that last Sunday when she went to mass she did not return home until late, that she stated as a reason that she had gone astray. He also said to the best of my recollection, that there were persons at Schuylkill Haven connected with Brown, and his wife. I remarked to him that I thought he was sick, he said no, I am in good health. I then told him I thought his head was sick—he then looked at me, and his eyes seemed to expand, and he looked in a kind of doubting or inquiring manner; he then came to an arrangement that his wife was to be brought in and that she should make an affidavit in the church, instead of going to an Esquire's office, as less scandal would arise from it. On the Monday morning following, as I was going out of the church to my own house, I saw Cavanaugh and his wife coming down towards the church. After I had been in the vestry of the church attending to some other business, I saw Cavanaugh and his wife kneeling in a pew in the church, I called them to me and asked if they wanted to speak to me, both seemed to have a difficulty in introducing the subject, and I introduced it myself; he commenced speaking pretty much as on the Saturday night previous—he accused her of the same conduct; he could not point out any thing particularly that I can recollect—I knew her object in coming to me was to clear herself of the charge—there was a Missal lying at one side—I pointed to this and she seemed much affected, knelt and laid her hand on the Book, to answer her husband's questions, and if he asked any that did not bear on the point, I would protect her. I then asked him if he was not satisfied, he did not seem to believe her, and I then told her not to swear again for him, that he was not worth swearing for—he then said that he would not believe her unless Patrick Brown would swear with her. I then told him that he behaved bad—he then looked wickedly at me, I then ordered him out of the church, as he seemed to be insolent, and showed symptoms of resistance. I then told her that she had better not take any notice of him, that he was a troublesome person—he then said that if any thing happened to him it would rest on his wife and Patrick Brown. I recollect also that I asked his wife if he had abused her, she said no, that sometimes he loved her too well. She stated that she was innocent of the charges, and was a faithful wife. I interrupted him as soon as he said he would not believe her. Then some time about noon the same day, I was standing in the grave-yard speaking with a man arranging a grave, Cavanaugh and his wife came up the back way, and when they approached I said, "William, have you not gone home yet, and he immediately replied, "have you not gone home yet?" I think every thing I said he repeated after me; his wife said "shame, on you—don't speak so to the Priest"—this he repeated also, I then told him he should go home, and I told his wife not to go with him, but to go to her Brothers—I then told him he must go home again—and he continued to repeat all I said—I then seized and dragged him about two yards by the collar when he resisted—I had at that time assumed a commanding tone—I then relaxed my hold and asked him to come into the church and I would speak to him—he resisted again, and I think he took hold of me, and I asked him if he would strike me, and he asked me if I would strike him. I then told him to begone, and I also told his wife not to go with him while he was in that state, he said he would follow her for 17 years and take her home; he spoke in a loud and excited manner, so that it could be heard in the street—I then went into the church to cool, I was a little heated—then I went into the house I live in, where I was told the man was in the church smashing things—I said I would not go out, I was afraid of him or did not wish to go near him, he was so violent. I then saw some persons run into the church, who stated that he was killing his wife in the church—these men took him and carried him out—when they were letting him go, I told them not to let him go, that he would hurt some person—they let him down and he got up and walked off—he then screamed and ran after a woman going into a house opposite—he was brought out in a few minutes—he appeared then furious—he frothed at his mouth, and his eyes looked wild and rolled in his head. I told the men to hold him and not let him go—he struggled violently and kicked one of them. When he got loose he ran down Sunbury street with his hands extended in front—I saw him in the house he ran into about ten minutes afterwards, he was sitting down against a wall, and men appeared to be holding him—he appeared as if just recovering from a swoon—I recommended that a Physician be called in to see him, I returned home, and I believe at the request of the Physician, I was wanted at the house again—I returned, he was then laying on a bed. Doctor Hale was the Physician. I spoke some words to him, and he seemed calmer, I was under the impression that he was not sane with regard to his wife, that it was a kind of monomania—I judged more from his action, his conduct, &c., than from his appearance, that he was not sane.

Cross-Examined.—I do not recollect having had any other conversation with him on that subject except privately, which I cannot reveal here.

Doctor Hale sworn.—I visited Cavanaugh previous to the death of his child, a day or two before—he was sitting on a bed when I came in—his position was curious, very erect—one person was sitting at each side of him, and one or two at the foot of the bed—I asked him if he knew me—he said yes, that I was Doctor Stewart, but afterwards recognized me—I requested that Rev. Mr. Malone be sent for—he came and I did not prescribe for him, and requested them to send him home—he was calm, but seemed to have been greatly excited—his clothes were torn—he did not seem disposed to answer questions—I asked him to put out his arm and I felt his pulse, it was regular—I saw him after he was brought in to Ellis' Tavern after the child was burnt—I do not recollect speaking to him—I saw his hands were cut. He withdrew his arm after I felt his pulse—he appeared to be perfectly rational at the time, asked for his wife, called his brother by name, and when leaving turned round and seemed to apologize to the woman for tumbling the bed.

James Langton sworn—I saw Jas. Cavanaugh the Sunday before the death of his child—he thought there were people coming to shoot him—he wanted me to take him that night, that he thought it a safe place; he said if his life was taken that night he laid it on the two Wilsons; he would not allow any candle to be lit in my house that night, to show no light; he was in dread of being seen in the house, if there was light in the house; he put dark blinds before the windows so that no person could see in—he would not allow the door to open that night for fear that he should be seen, not even to get coal for the fire. He took off his boots also for fear he would be heard walking across the floor; he went to the wall of the house and listened if he could hear any noise outside; there was a constable a distance from the house, there were two cows with bells on—in the night he heard the bells shaking; he said "the bells are ringing, and the party is coming to shoot me." I went to bed in order to encourage him to lie down with me; he would not; he was in dread. I laid awake, I did not sleep that night; and when the cock crew for day he says to my woman, she was as much like his mother that night as any woman I see, but now there is murder in your countenance; then when the cock crew again, he wrung his hands and said Oh, Oh, Woman, Woman—I think the night before that he said he heard three men walking at Wilson's that night; that they went and wound the clock that night very often, that he had a sharp pocket knife and that he kept it half open, and he worked it back and forwards to work like the pendulum of a clock; there was a candle lit at Wilsons; that he had got his wife on his knee, out of the bed, and set on a chair; he said the lights were going backwards and forwards, and drew his wife off the knee back and forwards; he said also that he was restless in that house, night and morning, he could not pay attention to learn his children their prayers, by the cursing they used to have in the next house. I encouraged him all night and told him nothing should happen him there; *in the morning he said he should like to* have his wife with him; I sent my wife for her—she returned with her, and Cavanaugh and his wife went over to Minersville together to the church, as he said *to certify it*. Cavanaugh and Wilson live in one block of houses. When my wife took up a knife at the table, he shrunk back and said "Oh don't," as if he was afraid she would injure him; when I was going to work, he wanted me to stay with him and not go to work, that he would pay me my wages if I would stay with him. He did not sleep any, but was talking and listening nearly all the night. He said there was a combination against him. He told me that they wrote on the wagons "look out for No. 1." He told me that there was a person boarding with him named Patrick Brown, and that when he went home Brown had his wife setting on his knee. I am not acquainted with Patrick Brown—do not know him.

Cross-Examined.—I was acquainted with Cavanaugh about 13 months before the murder occurred—became acquainted in Minersville; I saw him after that in his own house to the best of my knowledge; he was a steady man—we were working for the same company, and I often saw him, I saw nothing bad about him; I visited him at his house after I became acquainted. He said his wife was as good as he, and he as good as her—he said nothing about being jealous of her; he talked about his wife himself; he spoke on many subjects—he spoke about the boy that boarded with him; am no relation to Cavanaugh, nor is my wife. He once spoke of going home, but I told him he had better stay, that he was safe here.

Mary Langton sworn—She corroborated the testimony of her husband in full, and added that when she took up the knife at supper, he seemed to shrink back, and exclaimed, "oh woman, put down that knife, I thought I was among friends"—he sat down at the table, drank a little tea, but would eat nothing.

Anthony Carroll sworn—The day before the murder of the child I met Cavanaugh and his wife in the street in Minersville—they were standing together. I heard him tell her to go home now, and if anything happened to him, that she and Patrick Brown would be hung for it—heard her ask him to go home for pity's sake—they then went up street together, and shortly after I saw a crowd at the Church. [The witness then detailed what took place at the Church the same as the other witnesses.] I followed him down street and ran in the house after him—I took hold of him and tried to hold him;—a woman came in and he took hold of her shoulder, two other men then wrested his hands from her shoulder—we threw him down and he tried to creep out of the house—we then set him up against the wall and held him there—offered him water to drink, he seized the pitcher but would not drink any, and it was with difficulty that we got it from him—he then became more calm and we got him on the bed—he would not talk to us—did not seem to recognize us; two young girls came in and stood at the foot of the bed looking at him, when he called to one of them, "mother, mother, come here." It was Patrick Brown's house that he ran into; it was Patrick Brown's wife that he caught hold of; I caught him by the arms; he caught hold of the woman in spite of me; after his brothers came to take him home I left.

George Jessup sworn—This witness corroborated the testimony of the others as to what took place at the house, and proceeded as follows:—When Dr. Hale came in he asked him if he knew him, he said yes, you are Dr. Stewart; after a short time he called him Dr. Hale. Then he asked him to put out his arm; he put it out, and as he was feeling his pulse he drew it back and said there was no use of fooling. Then he left with his brothers to go home, he shook hands with Mrs. Brown; asked if that was the child he stood for. I have known Cavanaugh a long time; knew him in Ireland; his general character, as far as I knew him, is that of an honest, quiet, industrious and sober man; he was always good-natured. I have been in his house frequently. I have always considered them very nice people; she always had her house in good order, and both were remarkably tidy in their dress and appearance in the streets for persons in their circumstances in life. I have never seen him in a tavern in my life; I saw him drink once, about four years ago. I did not hear him say anything about Wilson that day.

Edward Bradley sworn—I saw Cavanaugh and wife coming out of the grave-yard at the Catholic church. He wanted to go down street and she wanted him to go home. Shortly after I heard a noise in the church. I went in and found several persons had hold of Cavanaugh, he holding on to the pew doors; we finally got him out, and when we let him go he ran across the street and grabbed at the woman; she ran into a house, and he after her, and he fell on the floor inside the house and seized hold of the door; several persons got him out, and he ran down street with his hands stretched out before him.

Rev. Mr. Malone recalled—I asked him if he had been drinking; he said not then; I did not smell liquor; I was close enough to have smelt it; I think he was not in liquor; his eyes were rolling in his head, they did not appear red; his face was rather pale, not flushed.

Patrick Murphy sworn—This witness also corroborated what took place in Patrick Brown's house. He states that he called for his mother, who was in Ireland, and also for his brothers, some of whom were then in Ireland. I have known Cavanaugh as long as I have known myself; I never heard anything of him but what was nice and quiet. I never saw him in a tavern; I thought first that it was liquor, but when I got near him I could not smell any.

John Cavanaugh sworn—I am a brother of James Cavanaugh; have been in the country about 12 months; my brother has been here about 7 years. My brother Martin is still in Ireland. My mother came to the country since this occurrence. I and my brother Edward came from work and went to Minersville, where we were told that James was going crazy. We went home with him, and after washing ourselves, we ate some supper and went to bed. Sometime after James came up stairs and asked us if we were asleep; we asked him what was the matter—why he did not lay down and go to rest? He said he had told them all about it, and whatever they would advise him to do, he would do it. Before we went up stairs he was talking about the place he worked at, and did not like the place on account of Tom Wilson. We told him to go to the boss and tell him that he was going to get another place; he said he would do so. He went down stairs, and about a half an hour came again and told us to get up and go home; we made answer that it was no time of the night to go out in the cold; he told us it was better for us to go home and to prepare ourselves for work in the morning; we asked the reason why he would not let us stay; he said the Wilsons, that lived next door, might find it out, and report it to the bosses that they were there. We then got up; my brother was down before me, and he got into conversation before I got down stairs. Edward was my brother's name. The next evening we got word in the mines that he was cutting up the same way again. We got home about 5 o'clock of Tuesday afternoon; when we came to the house he was lying in the bed; we asked him how he felt; he said pretty well; his wife then told us not to mind what he said; that he was romancing and raving the whole day; before that, she said, he wanted her to get a Catholic man to shoot him; James told her to mind her business, and not to go on that way, talking about him; he desired us to go home again; we said it would be time enough after they smoked; his wife said that if we would not stop with them that night, she would not stop in the house; James asked her why she would not stop in the house, she had a better right than his brothers to stay there. She told us that he was wishing to see the Priest that day; we asked her if she had sent for the Priest to come and see him; she told us that there did one go to see him; to the best of my knowledge that was what she said. We did not remain more than half an hour; he was lying in bed with his wife, and was covered with the bed-clothes; he appeared as if he was out of his health more than I had seen him before; we went away because he persevered with us and we were afraid he might get like he was at Minersville. He always treated his children as a father should treat his children; he was kind and nice with his wife, except that a word of high talk might pass between them; he did not drink liquor much; I never saw him drunk but once, and then he knew pretty well what he was about; it was four or five months ago; he was familiar and free and treated every person that went to his house well; he married his wife in this country about six years ago; she is an Irish woman.

Cross Examined.—I cannot say that I lived in his house with him over six weeks; when I first came here it was twelve months ago this month; I was with him six or seven weeks; I could not call to mind what they had high words about; I never heard him say anything about the Wilsons then, or about Patrick Brown at that time. When we were taking him home from Minersville the night before, he said nothing about the Wilsons, after we got home he said he dreamed that the Wilsons shot him with an apple; I can't think of anything he said about his wife; to the best of my knowledge I think now he said that his wife did not feed his children right, that she gave them nothing but bones to eat; we then stopped him and told him he was talking contrary, and after that we went to bed; he had nothing to drink in the house as I saw; he said nothing to his children after he arrived at his house; I cannot recollect he said anything about Brown at that time. I don't think he spoke of the Wilsons on Tuesday at all; he said nothing about Brown, or any other person that I can recollect; said nothing about his wife except that he would check her when she talked to him and her brother; he told her to mind her business and not be saying so much; he was in bed when we went there on Tuesday evening; I think he said nothing about his children.

Dr. Smith recalled—I was going along the street, I saw a crowd, and Cavanaugh ran through the archway; I saw he was wild and frothing at the mouth; I have been practising twenty-three years; I should say that I thought the man had been drinking liquor; he was like a man that had the *mania potu*; I did not examine him; I only saw him on the street; he behaved like a man with mania potu.

Edward Cavanaugh sworn.—I am a brother of James Cavanaugh. I was at his house on the Monday night before the occurrence—when I came down stairs, I was so vexed for having to go away *in the night, I said to my brother it was a poor* case to be sent away in the night—I said, "oh man is it not ashamed to be going into another house at this time of night when we have so far to go." Then he said, "don't you know that Richard Wilson, (a man that I knew was dead in the old country) was with me in bed to-night for that money that left the bank—Oh, man, I said, is it not a shame to be talking of such things." James replied, oh, Richard Wilson was a Clerk in a Loan Bank, in Ireland—he was dead before I came to this country,—dead about 5 years.

Cross Examined.—It was said that Richard Wilson had taken money out of the Bank—it was so reported—don't know whether his brother James had heard it—never heard him speak of it before. My brother was here before it was reported Wilson had taken the money out of the Bank. He said nothing about his wife that night—he only said she had been giving the children bones. I did not hear him say any thing about Wilson that night or Brown—the next day she told us that he wanted to get her to get a Catholic man to shoot him. I was at the house on Tuesday night about 8 o'clock—and I knocked at the door—"Neddy, is that you?" I said, yes—he said as long as I cannot depend on you I will depend on myself, his brother-in-law, Moran, was also with me. I called out, "James, let me light my pipe"—he said, I will not I then went home—I think it was 8 o'clock when I left.

James Finley sworn:—I worked in the same shift with Cavanaugh last fall at Minersville works. One day when the horse and wagons came in, he put out his light and went into a by-place, until the wagon and horse went out again—when he came out he looked quite wild and fierce. I was almost in dread of him—I said nothing to him that day nor he to me—it was a by-place in the mines among the gob—remained about ten minutes—he used to romance sometimes—he used to be talking to himself betimes—heard him repeatedly do so—did not distinguish what he said—I worked with him about 4 or 5 months in the same breast—I was his butty. It was about six weeks before Christmas, that he did not talk every day—commenced about a month after he commenced working with him and continued after that—can't say whether it grew upon him or not.

Cross Examined.—I was working with him as his butty—he worked the day after he ran into the cover—he lit his lamp again. I helped him—he said nothing to me, nor me to him—he handed it to me—it was about 4 o'clock when the wagons came in—in the afternoon he left work between 5 and 6 o'clock—can work without talking—he was a pleasant companion in the mines—he was talkative.

Francis McCormick sworn:—[This witness corroborated the testimony of the Rev. Mr. Malone, and also testified to his good character.]

Francis M'Cormick, Sworn—[This witness only corroborated the testimony of other witnesses.]

Catharine Dugan, Sworn.—I lived near Cavanaugh's last fall; left in November; visited his family frequently; he treated his wife and children very good; knew the boy Michael—he was sick last summer a long time; Cavanaugh frequently took him in the woods to give him air after he came from his work; carried him to the Doctors in his arms; was sick about four weeks; saw him do so often after he came from work; was very kind to his wife and never saw him raise his hand but once—she was out and stayed too long; she told me so; she heard some noise and the infant was crying; and she told me that was the cause; could not see any difference in the treatment of his children; never knew him to quarrel except the same night he struck his wife, and that was with his brother-in-law, who wanted to know why he struck his wife. I knew him since he was a child—never knew him to be charged with anything but what was good and decent. Have been in the country since last April.

Cross-Examined.—She was away from the house after milk, and met Daily, and he seen her offering Daily some of the milk to drink; she said that was the cause of his striking her. It was about last July; never heard anything about the Wilsons; they came to live in the house we left. Never heard anything said about Brown.

Thomas Wilson sworn.—I live next door to Cavanaugh; never had any difficulty with him, nor he with me; I was at work on Tuesday night, but was at home on Tuesday; there was no person up at my house on Saturday night, winding a clock.—On Sunday Cavanaugh came into my house and asked me if I had any news. I told him I had not—I offered him some liquor to drink—I don't think he scarcely tasted it; he told me that he was going to quit the work—that from the many stories that were going, he did'nt want to work there; I asked him if he had heard any stories of me? He replied, "No, not a word," that it was a thought of his own. I asked him a second time to drink; he did not drink, nor even put it to his lips; then I asked him some other questions; he said there were some Scotchmen going to work in the mines for their board during the winter, and the blame was going to be put upon him—that he was not to blame for anything of the kind. I told him the Scotchmen were turned out of the breast and his brothers were put in the same place—he said it looked curious. I told him that I thought it was in his favor. He said he would tell the Boss that he would work no more in the mines, and on Monday I saw him going to Minersville in his clean clothes. I worked with him and his conduct was very good. On Tuesday morning I saw him in the house with no shoes on; he appeared to be calling the chickens; my children were carrying some bushes and he saw them and looked very sullen at me, when I told them to go back of the house, thinking be did not like them to pass the house; after that I heard the most pitiful screaching in Cavanaugh's house I ever heard. I and another man wanted to go in the house; his wife said for God's sake don't come in, he will only get worse; I asked her if he was drunk? She said "Oh, no, he is out of his mind, it is the will of God!" I then went into my own house; there is only a board thickness between the houses. Some time after this he appeared to be more calm; he wanted her to quench the fire; I heard through the board petition; she said, James I can't stay in the house without fire; it was getting very cold that evening. There were no words for a few minutes, then he said again, won't you quench the fire and light a candle. After some time she said she would, and she appeared to be quenching it as far as I could hear. I then went to work. I heard him several times teaching his children the alphabet after work; he played a flute or some other instrument, and tried to teach his boy to play also. He screamed like a man with the falling sickness—it is a kind of a fit they take in working.

Cross Examined.—I did not notice anything peculiar about Cavanaugh; before the time spoken of he was very quiet. It was about 5 o'clock when he had the conversation with his wife about the fire; went to work after 5 o'clock; heard the conversation about quenching the fire about fifteen minutes before I left; I then eat my supper and afterwards went to my work.

Mrs. Mary Wilson sworn:—I lived next door to James Cavanaugh; at the time this occurrence happened, on Tuesday afternoon, about 3 o'clock, I was baking, I passed by his door, when I returned from the oven I heard Cavanaugh screaming in a loud voice; I then went in my house, I heard him calling his wife, "Mary, Mary, can't you do any thing for me?" she answered, "what can I do for you, James,—I can do nothing for you." I went to the oven again, and after waiting a good while, I passed again; he hallooed then again and told her to get a clean towel and put on the floor, she asked him what he wanted with it on the floor; he said he was going to die; and then commenced to pray, but I did not understand his prayers; his wife was then coaxing him to lie on the bed, and when I passed the door again I looked in and saw him lying on the bed; I heard no more noise then until my old man went out to work; it was about dusk when he went out. I then heard him talking to his wife, and heard James ask her where she was going; she said she was going out to break some coal to put on the fire; he said he did not think she could break it; the frost was in the coal. I heard afterwards the noise of her throwing coal in the stove; there is only a board petition between; we took supper on one side, and they appeared to be eating on the other side also. I heard Cavanaugh asking his children to take some bread; he asked Micky if he would not take another, and also asked Margaret to take another piece; he then said, "Mary, will you come and take some bread and cheese?" she said, "no," she did not feel for eating; then he began to scream again; so loud that if the door had been open could have heard him on the opposite side of the street; I then heard him talking; I then asked him if he was talking to my old man? He screamed out as loud as he could and said, "no mam, no mam, no mam." I went up stairs then to put my children to bed, I told them to be quiet, and when I came down stairs I heard him talking loud again, and I began to get frightened myself, as I heard something like a table fall; his wife talked slow but he talked fast, and asked, "are you going to kill me?" She cried, "Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. Wilson," then I took my baby up out of the cradle and went out. I went to Mrs. Brennan's and left that child, and came back for the other children, and when I got back and heard him as if between crying and shouting, but did not hear her voice at all; then I came back the third time and took the other children to Mrs. Brennan's, when I came back this time there was then no stir at all; I stopped at Mrs. Brennan's about an hour. When I came over I listened some time when I could hear nothing; afterwards I heard him shouting and crowing like a rooster; then Mr Robinson's ducks began to hallow on the other side of street, and he commenced to hollow like the ducks, also. I went to the door at Brennan's with Brennan, and I saw him walking up and down in front of my house, and from what I could see he was naked; saying, "good morning Mr. Wilson," that is a pretty job you have done, roasting your own child; we thought then he was coming over to where we were; we went in, and afterwards we heard Mr. Reese say, "the Constable has come and he was taken." I should think it was after 12 o'clock, because when I went back it was after one; the Constable staid some time. I saw the burnt child first after he was taken. When the fuss first commenced I heard all the children crying and screaming; after I came down stairs Mrs. Cavanaugh called Mrs. Wilson; I told my children to keep still until I got them all out. Just before he was taken he was calling "Diver, Diver." I did not see Mrs. Cavanaugh when she called me.

Cross Examined—She was screaming loud and I could not hear the children screaming much; the little girl was crying; Mrs. Cavanaugh cried out "Oh, James!" "Oh, James!" He only cried "Oh, Oh, Oh," I then went away; I did not hear any more screaming until I went back; I met him in the street; it was the first and second time I was there that I heard this, I went backwards and forwards as fast as possible; I did not hear the screaming of a child in agony, because I was absent part of the time at Brennan's; I told Brennan that I thought something was the matter with the children; Reese and Brennan went over and looked in the window; they said it was quiet and he was lying in bed with the children.

Patrick Brennan, Sworn—I live in the neighborhood of James Cavanaugh, about as far as from here to the Jail; I heard him out in the street hallooing, he crowed like a rooster, he was in the road, I did not see him. In a while, the ducks made a noise, and he answered them in a like manner. Mrs. Wilson came to my house, I could not tell at what time of night she wakened me out of my bed, I got up and looked out of the door, Mrs. Wilson said *there was something the matter with* his children; I went over after the Constables had taken him, not before, and I saw the child burnt; I have known Cavanaugh for 14 or 15 years, I always knew him to be a decent white man, never knew him to be drunk in his life, he is a quiet and peaceable man; never knew any of his family to be crazy.

Cross-Examined.—I was not at work that night, I did not see Mr. Cavanaugh that night; James Cavanaugh's two Brother-in-laws were there when I went over; the Morans took the burnt child away with them; I heard no screaming of a child that night, I was asleep before Mrs. Wilson came; I do not know what time I went to bed that night.

Andrew Brennan, Sworn.—[This witness testified that he had seen Cavanaugh going to the church, and he looked different from what he had ever appeared before, the balance of the testimony was the same as the others, as to what occurred at the Church.] I went for his brothers, thinking they could take care of him, knew him 4 years, never knew him except as a peaceable man; I do not know whether he was subject to fits or not.

Solomon Shindle, Sworn.—I have known James Cavanaugh about two years, his character has been good; know nothing against him; he comes in the store frequently; he dealt in the store near two years; never seen any symptoms of strangeness about him, like insanity

John Robinson, Sworn.—I was in my house on the night of this occurrence; I was in bed; I live less than 100 yards from Cavanaugh's; Mrs. Cavanaugh came to the door and hallooed; my old woman said that is Mrs. Cavanaugh; by the time I got up, she had got in herself, she was all bloody, and asked where I could secrete her, as Cavanaugh was after her with a knife in his hand—she then said go to the door and see if he is there; I told her he was not, and then she left and told me she wanted to go to Minersville—I heard the crowing of Cavanaugh, but did not go out of the house; I did not see Cavanaugh; I had not seen him for several days before this happened—I seen nothing strange in his conduct then.

Daniel Dillman sworn.—I have known James Cavanaugh over two years, perhaps three; I am the Superintendent of the Colliery, outside—he was very nice in his conduct and conversation; I knew nothing bad about him, he never grumbled about his accounts; I did not see him for three or four days before this transaction occurred.

Frank Gowen sworn.—I have known him about two years—he has conducted himself as a good, decent workman, he was always regular, and never complained—he was not a drinking man, he would sometimes take a little, and at other times he would take none; as for sense, I never discovered anything wanting; he conducted himself as a quiet, decent and orderly man, while at the works.

John Ege sworn.—I had Cavanaugh in charge at the Orwigsburg prison; when they brought him down, he was quite savage, he knocked me down and tore up the beds; I pulled out a pistol and he told me I had no right to shoot a prisoner; he then calmed down and said he was sorry for what he had done, and the sooner he suffered punishment for it, the better—he was troublesome sometimes; *he knocked me down with a bolt*; he did not say what he done it for, he attempted to grab me when we chained him down; he slept sometimes well, sometimes he was quite naked at night, making noise, hammering and pounding at the door—he screamed two or three nights, sometimes he talked, but I could not make out what he said; he had kind of fits, most of the time he would not answer when I spoke to him, he did not talk to his Lawyer while I was there, he just looked at him; I told him his Counsel was here to get him clear, and then I went down stairs; one morning I came up and said good morning in German, after that he always said good morning, in german, when he saw me; sometimes he talked to me and sometimes he would not, he was quite different at times—he was moved to Pottsville prison on the 8th of June inst.

Col. Daniel Krebs sworn.—I am Warden of the prison—have had Cavanaugh under my charge since the 8th inst, have visited him daily; he seldom answers questions promptly, seems to consider sometime; he looks vacant sometimes; did not seem suspicious, asked me to take off his irons, I stated that we could not take off the irons until he had his trial; he seemed to acquiesce; I saw nothing in his conduct improper, or what was not rational.

Mr. Jessup recalled.—When Cavanaugh was addressed he spoke promptly, as a general thing—his appearance has changed; yesterday he looked vacant at me, and did not seem to know me—such seems to be the case with *all his friends*.

Closing speeches were then made by the counsel for the defence, and on Thursday morning Mr. Neville closed for the prosecution. The charge of the Court was strongly in favor of the prisoner. At the commencement of the trial, he seemed perfectly indifferent as to what was going on—afterwards he several times interrupted the counsel and witnesses, making suggestions and inquiries relative to the minutest circumstances of the horrible tragedy. The jury remained out about two hours and a half, when they returned a verdict of "*not guilty*," on the plea of Insanity. The Prisoner will be sent to the State Lunatic Asylum.

[REPORTED FOR THE MINERS' JOURNAL.]

☞ *We closed our last week's report* of the criminal calendar with the case of the Commonwealth vs. Thomas Morgan, and stated that the balance of the proceedings would be continued in this week's *Journal*. On Friday morning, the first case called was the

Com. vs. John Carty.—This was an action of Assault and Battery, on oath of Daniel Slattery. A Jury having been called, after hearing the evidence, found Daniel not guilty, but for his bad conduct was ordered to pay the cost of the Prosecution, or give security to pay the same in ten days. Sentenced accordingly.

Com. vs. Henry Wentz.—Fornication and Bastardy, on oath of Mary Ann McKelvey. Perhaps upon all the pages of criminal law there cannot be found a parallel case, from the fact, that fourteen years had elapsed from the commission of the act to the trial of the cause in our Sessions. The Grand Jury having found a "True Bill," the defendant pleaded not guilty, and after a long contested trial, in which both the attorneys for the Commonwealth and defence displayed great skill and legal lore, the Jury, under the charge of the Court, found Wentz guilty in manner and form as he stood indicted, and sentenced accordingly.

Com. vs. Isaac Jones.—Passing counterfeit money, on oath of Catharine Shaw. This was one of the cases continued from March Term. After a consultation with his attorney, Isaac pleaded guilty, and the Court sentenced him to pay a fine of six cents to the Commonwealth, and the costs of the prosecution, and undergo an imprisonment of five days in the County Jail, and to stand committed, &c.

Com. vs. John Canfield, Patrick Canfield, John Persol, Patrick Persol—Murder. This case was continued to next Term, and the Court directed John Canfield to be discharged from custody, by giving Recognizance in the sum of $600, with Adam Shaw as security for his appearance at our next Court of Quarter Sessions. This action arose from the Defendants having committed a riot at Primrose Hill, in this County, in which alleged riot, a man named McNamara lost his life. The case not being ready for trial, it was continued.

Com. vs. Richard Evans.—Assault and Battery, on oath of Sarah Jones—Jury trial. After hearing the evidence, the Jury found Richard not guilty, and Sarah Jones for the costs. The Court sentenced Sarah to pay the cost, or give security for the payment of the same within ten days, and stand committed, &c.

Com. vs. Hannah Kramer.—Assault and Battery, on oath of Marks Eckert. This was also a Jury trial, and they found Hannah Kramer guilty in manner and form as she stood indicted. The Court sentenced her to pay a fine of one dollar, and the costs of the prosecution.

Com. vs. Martin Coppler.—Assault and Battery on oath of John Cavanaugh. The jury found the defendant not guilty, and the Court sentenced Cavanaugh to pay the costs. In the hands of Esq. Straub.

Com. vs. John Cavanaugh.—Assault and Battery, on oath of Martin Coppler; and the jury not finding sufficient evidence to convict, found Cavanaugh not guilty, and Martin Coppler for costs.—Sentenced to pay the costs.

Com. vs. George Nathans.—Assault and Battery, on oath of Magdelina Roerig. The defendant, by his attorney, plead guilty. Same day they were sentenced to pay a one dollar fine and the costs, and to undergo an imprisonment in the County Jail for one calendar month and stand committed, &c. The Sheriff took charge of Mr. Nathans, and introduced him to his apartment in our new prison.

Com. vs. John Haggerty.—Obtaining goods under false pretence. The Court, after investigation, ordered the defendant to be discharged.

Com vs. Elizabeth Brady.—Larceny on oath of Tobias Butler. The Court ordered Elizabeth to be discharged; there not being sufficient evidence against her to raise even a suspicion of guilt.

Com. vs Thomas Dornan.—Forcible entry on oath of Gabriel Fisher, True Bill, Continued to next term.

Com. vs. Virginia Elliott, Elizabeth Sands and Adeline Carter.—Lewdness and ill fame on oath of James Knox. Verdict, guilty, and the sentence of the Court is, that you, Elizabeth Sands, pay the costs of prosecution, and that you, Virginia Elliott, pay the costs of prosecution, and that you, Adeline Carter, pay the costs of prosecution, and that each of you stand committed until this sentence is complied with. In the hands of the Sheriff.

Com. vs. Mary Williams.—Disorderly house, on oath of James Knox. The evidence in this case proved conclusively that Mrs. Williams had been, and still was, the owner and keeper of a house of ill-fame upon "Guinea Hill," in this Borough, where "black spirits" and "white," "yellow spirits" and "gray," assembled for unlawful purposes, and the jury found her guilty, and the Court sentenced her to pay a fine of one dollar the costs of the prosecution, and undergo an imprisonment of two calendar months in the County Jail. In the hands of the Sheriff.

Com. vs. Patrick Conner.—For not repairing road, &c. Continued to next term.

Com. vs. James Cavanaugh.—Murder. This case had been continued from last term, and had excited very considerable interest throughout all the Coal Region. In consequence of this feeling and excitement, the senior Editor has reported the case in full, so that a complete history of it might be laid before the public. To this report the reader is referred.

Local Affairs.

☞ *Accidents in Mines.*—Two men, Hiram Saxon, Boss-miner, and Joseph Cheatam were suffocated by Black-damp, a few days since, in the Bear Ridge Colliery of James C. Oliver, Esq.—Both were Englishmen—Saxon leaves a wife and four children. It seems the Shaft had taken fire some days previous and been closed up. After all the men were out, Saxon and others returned to rescue a horse, that had been left—they were all in danger of suffocation from the gas, where Cheatam with another party, attempted to rescue them, and both parties came near losing their lives. Fortunately all were got out shortly after, but the two mentioned were too far gone to admit of resuscitation.

A child about 8 years old, whose name we were unable to ascertain, was run over by a car, at the Mines of Messrs. Johns, at St. Clair, on Tuesday. She was horribly mangled—the car passing almost directly over her body. It was the opinion of her physician that she could not recover.

☞ *Daguerreotypes.*—At Chase's Daguerreotype Rooms, Centre st., Pottsville, may be seen some of the best likenesses of our most prominent Statesmen in the United States. We are not in the habit of puffing any man, but when we say we speak from personal examination, our friends will extend to us the same privilege we are always happy to grant to them. An acquaintance with Mr. A. B. Chase for six or seven years, justifies us in saying, that those who wish finished pictures executed by an obliging gentlemanly man, would do well to give him a call immediately as he contemplates leaving town in a short time.

☞ *Fair.*—The Ladies of Tamaqua intend holding a Fair during the coming week, for the purpose of paying off the debt of the Episcopal Church. The fair will be held in the Town Hall, and will be opened on Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

PORT CARBON AFFAIRS.

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE MINERS' JOURNAL.]

Port Carbon, June 16, 1852.

Mr. B. Bannan:—We held our first Borough Election on Monday, June the 7th inst., when the following officers were elected:

Chief Burgess—Ross Bull, Esq.
Town Council—T. H. Wintersteen, John E. Wootten, Milton Boone, Daniel Knittle, Philip Steinbach, Obediah Reed, Joseph Snyder, John Illingworth, Jacob Lime.
Town Clerk—H. Shissler.
High Constable—Solomon Seligman.
Auditors—Jacob Fister, Leonard Martz, John Groves.
Assessor—John C. Lewis.
Assistant Assessors—Charles Baber, Adam Harzog.
Inspector—Leonard Martz.
Judge—Milton Boon.

Mr. Solomon Seligman refusing to serve, Mr. Robert M'Quade was appointed in his place, as High Constable. A SUBSCRIBER.

☞ *Washington National Monument.*—The Plaquemines (La.) *Southern Sentinel* says that the first money collected by having a "Washington Monument box" at the polls, with the simple though heart-stirring appeal beneath, "One dime to the Memory of Washington," was at the municipal election in that place, where nineteen dollars were thus collected, although there were but eighty-two votes polled. Many who had no right to vote in that election, declared their right to deposit their dimes.

BILIOUS FEVER generally begins with yawning, stretching, pain in the bones, languor, giddiness, a swelling about the region of the stomach, bilious vomiting, and other unpleasant symptoms.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are one of the best of medicines for the cure of fevers, because they purge from the body those morbid humors which are the cause of every malady incident to man.

In cases of fever, from four to eight of Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills should be taken every night, or, if the symptoms are violent, night and morning This plan, if properly carried out, will, in a short time, subdue the most violent attack of fever; at the same time, the digestive organs will be restored to a healthy tone, and health and vigor given to the whole frame.

Beware of Counterfeits. The genuine is for sale by T. F. BEATTY & Co., J. G. BROWN, and D. N. HEISLER, Pottsville; and by the Agents given in another column. Wholesale Office, 169 Race Street, Phila.

ANOTHER SCIENTIFIC WONDER!—IMPORTANT to Dyspeptics.—Dr. J. S. Houghton's Pepsin, *True Digestive Fluid or Gastric Juice*, prepared from Rennet, or the Fourth Stomach of the Ox, after directions of Baron Liebig, the great Physiological Chemist, by J. S. Houghton, M. D., Philadelphia. This is truly a wonderful remedy for Indigestion Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Constipation and Debility, curing after Nature's own method, by Nature's own agent, the Gastric Juice. Pamphlets, containing Scientific evidence of its value, furnished by agents gratis. See notice among the medical advertisements.

POTTSVILLE MARKETS.

CORRECTED WEEKLY FOR THE JOURNAL.

Wheat Flour, bbl	$5 00	Dr'd peaches par'd	$4 00
Rye do do	3 50	do do unpar'd	50
Wheat, bushel	95 a 1 00	Dr'd apples pared	1 75
Rye, do	70	Eggs, dozen	12
Corn, do	65 a 70	Butter	12
Oats, do	55	Shoulders,	10
Potatoes, do	87	Hams,	11 to 12
Timothy Seed,	2 25	Hay, ton	14 50
Clover do	3 50	Plaster,	5 00

MARRIED.

At Portsmouth, N. H., by Rev. Dr. Burroughs' SAMUEL L. CASEY, of Louisville, to MARY QUINCY, daughter of the late Jacob Sheafe, of this Borough.

At St. Clair, on the 10th inst., by John Seltzinger, Esq., GEORGE SMITH, of Greenberry Valley, to ELIZABETH WONDERS, of St. Clair.

On the 9th inst., by the Rev. Joseph McCool, JOHN HOWELL, to MARGARET HALL, all of Pottsville.

DIED.

On Monday, June 14th, of Dropsy, after a severe and lingering illness, Mrs. MARY SHELLY, Consort of Jacob Shelly, aged 64 years, 9 months and 8 days.

She resigned herself submissive free,
She smiled at Death and slept.

In Tuscarora, on the morning of the 9th of June, inst., JAMES PALMER, native of Somersetshire, England, about 41 years. The Funeral, on Friday morning following, was attended by a large concourse of mourning kindred and friends, Religious services by Rev. A. Beatty, Pastor of Zion Church.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

☞ ST. CLAIR BIBLE SOCIETY.—A Public Meeting of the St. Clair Female Auxiliary Bible Society will be held in the St. Clair Methodist Episcopal Church, on the evening of Monday, the 21st inst., at half past seven o'clock. Lectures will be delivered by the Rev. James Neill, and the Rev. D. D. Carnahan, of Pottsville. JOSIAH PARKIN, Corresponding Secretary.

☞ THERE WILL BE preaching in the English Lutheran Church, Market street, every Sunday morning and evening.

☞ THE BAPTIST CHURCH.—Divine worship will be held on next Sabbath, (to-morrow) and on every succeeding Sabbath, until further notice, in the Lecture Room of the new Church Edifice, at the corner of Mahantongo and Seventh streets. The morning service will begin at 10½ o'clock, and the evening service at 7 o'clock.

☞ THE ASSOCIATE REFORMED PRESBYTERIAN Church, under the care of Rev. D. T. Carnahan, will be open every Sabbath at 10½ o'clock A. M. and 7 o'clock in the evening. The public are respectfully invited to attend.

☞ THE PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—The following Resolution has been passed by the Vestry of Trinity Church, Pottsville.

Resolved, That in consideration of the sums contributed and to be contributed to the erection and furnishing of the church edifice; the vestry do hereby set apart, and appropriate FIFTY-EIGHT PEWS, which shall be, and remain *free* for all persons who may desire to worship in the Church. These pews are located as follows:

IN THE CENTRE AISLE.
North side, No. 111, 119, 127, 135, 143, 151, 159.
South side, No. 112, 120, 128, 136, 144, 152, 160.
IN THE NORTH AISLE.
North side, No. 1, 7, 13, 19, 25, 31, 37, 43, 51, 53, 54, 55.
South side, No. 2, 8, 14, 20, 26, 32, 38, 44, 50, 52.
IN THE SOUTH AISLE.
South side, No. 56, 57, 58, 60, 74, 80, 86, 92, 98, 104, 110.
North side, No. 59, 67, 73, 79, 85, 91, 97, 103, 109.

DIVINE SERVICE is held in the Church every Sunday. *Morning Service* commences at 10½ o'clock.—*Afternoon Service* commences at 4 o'clock.

NOTICES.

☞ MOUNT LAUREL CEMETERY.—PERSONS desiring Lots or Graves in Mount Laurel Cemetery, under the direction of the Vestry of Trinity Church, Pottsville, will apply to Andrew Russel, or E. O Parry, Esqrs

☞ NOTICE—ODD FELLOWS CEMETERY.—Persons wishing to purchase lots in this Cemetery will please apply to John J. Jones, John S. C. Martin, or C. M. Lewis. March 20, 1852. 12-3t

WANTED, &c.

WANTED—Mine Laborers wanted at Pittston. Apply to JOHN HOSIE, Mine Agent of the Pennsylvania Coal Company, Pittston. June 19, 1852. 25-4t

WANTED—A Boy to learn the Painting and Paper-hanging Business. Apply to J. W. BOWEN & BROS. June 5, 1852. 23-3t

$1,800 WANTED on Mortgage, on an unincumbered property, in Pottsville worth $8,000, perpetually insured for $2,000. Enquire of JAMES H. CAMPBELL. Feb. 21, 1852. 8-tf

WANTED—A PERSON TO SUPERINTEND a Coal Mine, well situated in Western Virginia. Experience in Mining and references of the highest character required. Address, New York City Post Office, Box 3406, stating qualifications. Aug. 2, 1851 31-tf

WANTED—At the General Intelligence Office—MEN, WOMEN and CHILDREN. All persons wishing employment, big and little, young and old, male and female; and also, all persons wishing to employ any and all kinds of hands. LABORERS or SERVANTS, will receive useful information by calling at the office of the subscriber in MARKET street, Pottsville, Pa. ☞ TERMS moderate. N. M. WILSON, J. P. Land Agent and General Collector. April 5, 1851 14-ly

WANTED TO LEASE a tract of Coal land, lying 80 rods from the Leggett's Gap Railroad. This property has been opened in several places, the Coal is of superior quality, Veins lying horizontal, and can be worked for many years above water level. This property lies the nearest point to the Road, and affords an excellent opportunity for an enterprising Operator for the Great Western Market To a first rate Tenant, a favorable Lease will be given, no other need apply. Address the subscriber at No. 2, New Street, New York. WALTER MEAD. Nov. 15, 1851. 46-tf

IRON, &c.

AMERICAN TABLE KNIVES and Forks, warranted a good article, finer finish, more durable than the imported, and at a very low price, for sale at the Town Hall Hardware Store. FRANK POTT. May 22, 1852. 21-tf

RICH SILVER PLATED TABLE, Desert and Tea spoons, Forks, Castors, &c., at the Town Hall Hardware Store. FRANK POTT. May 22, 1852. 21-tf

THE PLACE to buy your Building Hardware is at the Town Hall Iron Store. Locks, Latches, Butts, Nails, Screws, sold to builders at satisfactory prices. FRANK POTT. May 22, 1852. 21-tf

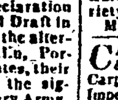
FOR SALE.—A large Iron Fire Proof, by FRANK POTT. May 22, 1852. 21-tf

CABINET MAKERS will find an assortment of Varnishes, Cupboard, Till, Drawer and Chest Locks, Table and Bed Castors, Mahogany Knobs, Bed Screws, &c., at the Town Hall Hardware Store. FRANK POTT. May 22, 1852. 21-tf

FLUE IRON FOR SHUTES.—50 tons assorted sizes Flue Iron in Store, and for sale by E. YARDLEY & SON. March 13, 1852. 11-tf

LOST AND FOUND.

STRAY COW.—Strayed from the subscriber residing at Eagle Hill, on Wednesday the 9th inst., a COW of a yellowish color, with white face and belly, and white stripe down her back, with short horns turned to her forehead. A liberal reward will be given for her return to the owner or information that will lead to her recovery, addressed to Michael Foley, Port Carbon. JOHN HOBAN. June 12, 1852. 25-1t*



THE MAMMOTH.—The double sheet pictorial Brother Jonathan for the 4th of July, 1852, containing numerous elegant cuts, illustrative of the Battles of the American Revolution, the Declaration of Independence, a fac simile of the original Draft in the hand writing of Thomas Jefferson, with the alterations by John Adams and Benjamin Franklin, Portraits of the 13 Presidents of the United States, their Autographs and Biographies, fac similes of the signatures of the Generals of the Revolutionary Army, with Biographical notices—a variety of reading matter, humorous and otherwise, illustrated, and portraits and biographical notices of a number of distinguished artists, just received and for sale wholesale and retail, by B. BANNAN. June 19, 1852. 25—

OAK LUMBER.—The subscriber, having erected and put into operation, in addition to his Water Mill, a Steam Saw Mill on one of the best tracts of Oak Timber in Schuylkill County, is prepared to saw and deliver timber of all sizes, at the shortest notice. All orders forwarded to the subscriber at Llewellyn, by mail or otherwise, will be thankfully received and promptly attended to. CHARLES S. COCKILL. May 1, 1852. 18-tf

NOTES AND DRAFTS, Foreign and Local Paper bought at fair rates at the Exchange and Collection Office of J. F. WHITNEY. Next door to Miners' Bank. April 21, 1852 17—3m*

BROTHER JONATHAN, for July, 1852, just received and for sale, by B. BANNAN. June 12, 1852. 24—

NEW BOOKS.—Dollars and Cents—By Amy Lothrop, 2 vols, &c. Cosmos, 4th volume, just out. Uncle Tom's Cabin, or Life among the Lowly—By Harriet Beecher Stowe, 16th edition. The Wide, Wide World—By Elizabeth Wetherell, 13th edition. Zephyrs from Italy and Sicily—By William M. Gould. The Days of Bruce, a story from Scottish History—By Grace Aguilar. Pequinillo, a Tale—By G. P. R. James. For sale by B. BANNAN. June 12, 1852. 24—

NOTICES.

SCHOOL TAX.—Notice is hereby given to the tax payers of Branch Township, that the subscriber, Treasurer of the District, will attend at the Public House of Philip Kehres, in the town of Llewellyn, on SATURDAY, the 24th of July next, between the hours of 10 o'clock, A. M., and 6 P. M., for the purpose of receiving the School Tax for the school year 1853.

He also gives notice that he will receive the Tax at his office, in Llewellyn, until the 24th of September. After that date, all tax remaining unpaid, will be placed in the hands of the Constable for collection according to law. HENRY REED, Treasurer of Branch School District. June 19, 1852. 25-3t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE—ESTATE of PETER E. BREWER, dec'd.—All persons interested are hereby notified that letters of Administration on the Estate of Peter E. Brewer, late of Newcastle Township, in the County of Schuylkill, dec'd, have been granted by the Register of Schuylkill County, to the undersigned, residing in Catawissa township, Columbia County. All persons having claims or demands against the Estate of said decedent, are requested to make them known to the administrator, without delay, and all persons indebted are requested to make payment forthwith. The administrator would further give notice that he will be at the house of the Decedent, on TUESDAY, the 29th day of June, 1852, to attend to all those holding claims or owing the said deceased. C. G. BROBST, Adm'r. June 12, 1852. 24-6t

INSOLVENT'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given, that I have applied to the Honorable the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas of Schuylkill County, for the benefit of the insolvent laws of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, and they have appointed MONDAY, the 28th day of June, 1852, at 10 o'clock, A. M., to hear me and my creditors, at the Court House, in the Borough of Pottsville, when and where they may attend if they think proper. ANDREW J. RHOADS. June 12, 1852. 24-3t

PROPOSALS will be received, until the … inst., for the building of a new Methodist Episcopal Church, in the Borough of Minersville. Size of the building, 43 by 65 feet, gallery in front, 16 feet deep; Basement, 9½ feet in the clear—body of the Church, 18 feet. The basement beside a vestibule of 9 feet in width, will be divided into two Class rooms and a Lecture-room. The walls to the top of the basement on one side and end will be stone, the balance will be brick, with pressed bricks on the … and end facing the streets on the corner of which it stands. The windows in the basement will be 12 in number—glass 10 by 16 inches; in the body of the Church, 11 in number—glass 10 by 18 inches. The whole to be made of good materials, and to be finished in good style.

It will be let in three separate contracts, viz:—1st, the Stone work; 2d, the Brick work and Plastering; 3d, the Carpenter work. The contractors to find the materials. Further information can be obtained of the Pastor, Rev. J. B. McCullough, or of John …, Richard Kear, or Francis Bedford, building committee—address either of the above. By Order of the Committee. J. B. McCULLOUGH, Sec'y. June 12, 1852. 24-2t

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.—Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between the subscribers, trading under the firm of STICHTER & ESTERLY, Hardware Merchants, was dissolved on the 20th of May, inst., by mutual consent. All persons indebted to the late firm, are requested to make payment without delay to George H. Stichter, who is duly authorized to settle the Books, and those having claims, to present them to him for settlement. All accounts not settled by the first of July, will be placed in the hands of a proper officer for collection, without respect to persons. The business will be continued at the old stand by D. L. Esterly. GEORGE H. STICHTER, DANIEL L. ESTERLY. May 29, 1852. 22-6t

NOTICE.—Whereas, letters of Administration to the Estate of Joseph Reinoehl, late of the Borough of Pinegrove, County of Schuylkill, Penn'a, deceased, have been issued by the Register of the said County to the subscriber, residing in Pinegrove, in the County aforesaid, all persons indebted to the said Estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it to present them for settlement to W. H. REINOEHL, Adm'r. May 29, 1852. 22-6t

NOTICE.—Coal Dealers', Builders' and … Steam *Portable* Hoisting and Pumping Engine for sale. These Engines are intended for Hoisting every description. Coal Building materials, &c., driving. Also for Pumping water from Quarries… Two horses can draw the Engine on any good road without shifting the machinery. You are invited to call at the manufactory, No. 13, Drinkers' Alley, near 2d and Race Streets, and judge for yourselves. A. L. ARCHAMBAULT. April 24, 1852. 17-3m

NOTICE.—LABORERS, MINERS AND OTHERS, who wish to purchase lots in Trevorton at private sale, will find an Agent on the Premises in the town of Shamokin. Labor on the Railroad will be taken in payment of lots. One half the wages of the laborers will be advanced in cash. D. M. BOYD, Agent. June 8, 1850 23-tf

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT assessment No. 7 has been made by the Directors of the Lycoming County Mutual Insurance Company on all Premium notes in force, on the 25th day of April, and early payments of the same are particularly requested, that the claims of sufferers may be promptly paid. JNO. CLAYTON, Receiver for the County of Schuylkill. Pottsville July 12, 1851 28-tf

GROCERIES, &c.

FRESH SALAD OIL, for sale by HILLYMAN & SHIPPEN. June 19, 1852. 25-tf

PROVISIONS AND FISH—Superior Hams, Trowbridge & Beatty's cure, Shoulders, Pickled Salmon, Mackerel, Prime Lard, English Cheese, N. York do, Burlington Herring, Scaled do. For sale low, by A. HENDERSON, Ag't. June 5, 1852. 23-tf

MOLASSES.—Lovering's best Syrup Molasses, Golden do do, Heavy Sugar House Molasses, Medium do do, New Orleans do, Cuba do. For sale low, by A. HENDERSON, Ag't. June 5, 1852. 23-tf

SUGARS.—Lovering's crushed pulverized and fine Sugars, Stuart's B Sugars, New Orleans and Cuba Sugars, Sugar House Sugars, For sale low, by A. HENDERSON, Ag't. June 5, 1852. 23-tf

TEAS! TEAS!!—Imperial Tea, No. 1 article, Souchong Teas, of various grades, Powchong do do, English Breakfast Tea, superior article. For sale low, by A. HENDERSON, Ag't. June 5, 1852. 23-tf

COFFEE.—Old Government Java Coffee, Laguira do, Prime Rio do. For sale low, by A. HENDERSON, Ag't. June 5, 1852 23-tf

CURRANTS.—30 Casks very fine fresh Currants in store and for sale at Silver Terrace Grocery and Provision Rooms, Pottsville, by C. J. DOBBINS, Ag't. June 5, 1852. 23-tf

SUGAR.—40 Hhds very superior Porto Rico and Sugar. 25 Hhds. do N. O., and 50 Bbls. refined and crushed do., for sale cheap at the Wholesale Grocery and Provision Rooms, Silver Terrace, Pottsville. C. J. DOBBINS, Ag't. June 5, 1852. 23-tf

RAISINS.—100 Boxes Cluster Raisins, for sale cheap at the Wholesale Grocery and Provision Rooms, Silver Terrace, Pottsville, by C. J. DOBBINS, Ag't. June 5, 1852. 23-tf

PHILADELPHIA WHOLESALE PRICES OF EGGS. June 14, 1852. EGGS, 13½ Cents per dozen—Prospects good. BUTTER, 11 to 12 cents per pound—very dull. Corrected weekly by C. ROSENBERRY & CO. Wholesale Grocers and Produce Dealers, No. 18 SECOND street, Philadelphia. N. B.—Merchants who send their Eggs to us, receive quick and good returns. All enquiries by Mail or otherwise will be punctually answered by C. R. & Co. May 22, 1852. 21-6m

STEAM SOAP AND CANDLES, S. E. Cor. CROWN and VINE Streets, Philadelphia. … CON & CO. respectfully inform their friends and customers, that having completed their Steam arrangements, they are now prepared to supply orders … their superior Soaps and Candles. Sal Soda, of superior quality, also for sale. ALFRED LAWTON, Ag't. May 22, 1852. 21-6t

TEAS! TEAS!! TEAS!!!—T. F. BEATTY & CO. have just received a very choice assortment of Green and Black Teas. Also, Lewis' celebrated Sugar Cured Hams, Evans & Swift's cured Dried Beef, Pickled Salmon, Pickles in Jars, Fine Salad Oil, Prunes, Figs, Cornena, Farina, Baker's Broma, Cocoa and Chocolate, Leavitt's pure Concentrated Extracts of Vanilla, Lemon, Orange, Nutmeg, &c., &c. May 8, 1852. 19-tf

SALT! SALT!! SALT!!!—5,000 Sacks Liverpool Ground, (or Ground Alum,) Salt. Ashton's fine, 10,000 bushels Turk's Island, 12 and 20 lbs. Dairy Bags. Constantly on hand and for sale low, in lots to suit purchasers, by ALEXANDER HERR, Importer and Wholesale Dealer in Salt, No. 38 South Wharves, Philadelphia. Feb. 7, 1852 6-6m

DRY GOODS, &c.

PUBLIC ATTENTION IS INVITED to the New and Elegant Summer Goods, now opening at T. F. BEATTY & CO'S Old Established Stand, corner of Centre and Norwegian Street, consisting of Recherche Patterns of Silk Tissues, Silk Grenadines, " Bareges, Mouslin DeBoie, COUP D'ETAT and other rich fancy material Dresses, Mouslin De Bage, Barege De Laines, Brilliantines, Lawns, American and English Printed Calicoes, in great variety. May 8, 1852. 19-tf

CARPETS! CARPETS!!—T. F. BEATTY & CO. have just received an entire new stock of Carpetings, Imperial Three Ply, Super Ingrains, Rag Carpets, Common do, Venitian in all widths, FLOOR OIL CLOTHS and MATTINGS in every width at Manufacturers' prices. May 8, 1852 19-tf

NEW MUSIC.—SONGS: The old moss-covered Mill, Dreams of Home, The Chalet Horn, What shall I call thee? Answer to call me pet names. WALTZES. The Lone Store, Katrine, Azalea, Homage to the U. States. POLKAS, What's That, Souvenir de Thillon, Girard House, Engagement, Rosa's, Donation, Jaell's Favorite Bohemian. AIRS, &c. Hungarian Song, Attila, Orlando Gallop, Third Meditation, FOR GUITAR—… Old Time as he buildeth, Beautiful Hours, My Dreams are … more of thee, Lonely and Sad, Nelly Bly, How can I leave thee, Katy Darling, Kate Conner, Old Aunty Brown, Forgive but don't forget, Hope and the Rose, The Lily Bells, One kiss of thine. Pieces not on hand, obtained to order. B. BANNAN. June 19, 1852. 25—

WAVERLY NOVELS.—Vol. 1 Abbotsford Edition—complete in 12 volumes, and now publishing—printed on fine white paper, from the latest English editions, embracing the Author's latest corrections. Prefaces and notes, neatly bound in cloth gilt back.

Treatise on a Box of Instruments and the Slide Rule, for the use of Gaugers, Engineers, Seamen and Students, just received and for sale by B. BANNAN. June 19, 1852. 25—