The Miners' Journal

POTTSVILLE, PA

Saturday Morning, June 17.

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

WHIG STATE TICKET

FOR GOVERNOR:
JAMES POLLOCK, of Northumberland.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER
GEORGE DARSIE, of Allegheny:

FOR SUPREME COURT:
DANIEL M'SWEEN, of Montgomery.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET

FOR GOVERNOR:
WILLIAM BIGLER, of Clearfield County.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER:
HENRY S. MOTT, of Pike County.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE:
JEREMIAH S. BLACK, of Somerset County.

FREE DEMOCRATIC TICKET

FOR GOVERNOR,
DAVID POTTS, of Chester.

CANAL COMMISSIONER,
GEORGE B. RIDDLE, of Allegheny.

SUPREME JUDGE,
WM. M. STEPHENSON, of Mercer.

AMERICAN TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR,
HENRY RUSH BRADFORD of Beaver County

CANAL COMMISSIONER.
BLOOMFIELD M. SHICER, of Bucks County.

JUDGE OF THE SUPREME COURT,
THOMAS H. BAIRD, of Washington County.

JUDGE POLLOCK.

Some time ago, we gave notice to all whom it concerned, that we would support no man for the office of Governor, the current campaign, who would not pledge himself for Prohibition. The proceedings of the late State Maine Law Convention, (which appears full in another column,) relieve us from our singular position, and entirely reconcile our duty as a Temperance man with our preferences as a Whig.

Readers can examine the letters of the several Gubernatorial candidates, and according to their political notions, judge for themselves which is worthy of an honest man's support. All we have to say, is, if any conscientious Temperance man, with Governor Bigler's letter before him, and also knowing his very *small*, contemptible behaviour on the last Beer House Bill, can vote for him or in any other way countenance his election—then we don't know what consistency is. As for ourselves, we are perfectly satisfied with Judge Pollock's assurances on this subject, and we according go for him out and out. His letter is plain, unambiguous, unmystified, and evidently written with the view to be fairly understood by one and all. It comes manfully right up to the work—no shirking, no evasion, no double-dealing—and says, "*Here, just here I stand!*"—as a man with a clear conscience and an honest purpose ought to answer. But Bigler—why he does almost everything else but touch the question proposed to him. He does not come near them, but goes mouthing and mouthing about "Legislative authority," and the "evils of intemperance," and "Constitutional" and all the old, stereotyped cant of that sort, till one feels fairly sickish. Why couldn't he stand up and answer like a man, and tell the people whether he was for or against Prohibition? We admire honesty even in an enemy. We plead guilty to having no very exalted opinion of the Governor at best, but this miserable, shuffling letter, together with his place manifest truckling for the Post House vote of the State, has put us out of all manner of patience, as well as respect for "His Excellency." Even his warmest political friends in the Harrisburg Convention were disgusted with his reply, and if they had had their way, would have nominated Pollock outright as the Temperance candidate.

We accordingly, tender our warmest support to Judge Pollock, and for the best of reasons:—First, because he is a fearless man—of sound sense and judgment, possessing integrity and unimpeachable character (say might to the contrary, who can); second, because he is a reliable Maine Law man—besides his late letter to the Harrisburg Convention, his whole life, as a Temperance man, is sufficient corroborative evidence on that point; third, because he is a thorough Whig—always standing by the great and marks of the party, and aiming at the general good of the whole country, and fourth and last, on general principles because we are *bound to beat Bigler*—a man who, to small, social affairs has put into his mortal body *decency* to believe an out of his boots!

ONE OF THE REMEDIES

American Patriotism Outraged

"Wagstaff," the Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia *News*, relates that, a Philadelphia Democrat and a Washington office-holder were discussing their late terrible overthrow in that city, and speculating upon the causes and the possibility of a recovery, when the office-holder finally said, "I am afraid these Know Nothings and Whigs intend to act together hereafter, and if they do, we may as well give it up first as last, for they will whip us everywhere."

"This," adds the writer, "is in private such conclusion that the office holder had discovered a remedy which, if law be passed, he intends to propose the other day, they would resolve. Policy was at work on the calculation of the expediency of employing the foul weather of carrying the ballot. Settle down into a dull and tame life, or act upon it, and be ready to do anything, even to be as vigilant, even to base as yesterday. With the Whigs, you'll only do a good turn, be well telegraph Ireland and have you on each place in two years to have [illegible] Know Nothings we can muster; will think it to go again furnaces, we will."

The same letter also contains the following:

"By the way, speaking of foreigners, reminds me that two Americans, who commanded companies in the Mexican war, were removed from office, a few days ago, and an Irishman and a German appointed in their places, at $1,500 a year, neither of whom was naturalized, and one of whom has not been in this country eighteen months."

If this be true—and the editor of the *News* vouches for the general character of its correspondent—it is a downright outrage, enough to make any American's blood boil. But mark—there has day of retribution at hand.

☞ Wrongs—If "Know Nothing" victories continue as of late, some of our Democratic editors will go mad with rage. The *Pennsylvanian*, fairly frothing at the mouth, some days ago denounced this Order as a "secret band of conspirators against the rights and liberties of the American people;" and the Washington *Union*, the Administration organ, anathematized them after this fashion:

"Our word for it, its leaders, who happen to be anti-Catholic, *will offend see the inside of a tavern than of a church*, and are quite ready to let foreigners vote if they would only vote on their side—promising to them, if they will, all the offices which the 'know nothing' philosophy primarily refuses to them. 'Know Nothing' may suit the ROWDIES of a great city, who insult the Sabbath with their drunken orgies, and make the night hideous with their revels, but it's a badge that a true man will fling from him with contempt. We chequer our privileges with such bodies, and help our foes to laugh at us by these crude schemes, meaning 'nothing' but proscription, and everything but patriotism and common sense."

What a power of "*Rowdies*" they must have had in Washington last Monday week! and in Phila. the next day!! Not is that the worst of it—judging from appearances, the whole country is likely to be overrun with them before long. Alack, the day!

☞ Francis J. Grund, the "Observer" of the *Ledger*, was turned on the day of the Phila., election, for trying to vote several times more than the law allowed.

MR. ANGELE ON THE "NATIVISTS."

THE PROOF—IRISH HISTORY.

The length of our article, last week, obliged us to merely touch several points we had desired to treat fully. We therefore append, from the best of authority, some *proofs* corroborative of what we only asserted in our last. We have no disposition to cram our *ipse dixit* down readers' throats—if what we write will not bear the test of reason and history, we ask no man to believe us; but on the contrary, when we produce the right kind of testimony in our support, we have a right to expect and demand that it shall sweep away all opinions and mere *assertions* to the contrary, until we are fairly met with similar arguments.

It will be borne in mind, as an excuse (if any be necessary) for the unusual space we devote to this subject, that we have a higher object in view, than merely to answer Mr. Angele. We are simply using him and his articles, as opportune weapons to belabor certain very erroneous ideas that have insidiously crept into the public mind; and to bring to the clear light of day certain *truths*, perhaps unpalatable to some readers but nevertheless wholesome for the common good, that fawning politicians and the truckling portion of the press of the country (and that, we confess it with shame, is a very *large* portion) have always heretofore been careful to salve over with smooth words, and thus to keep the great mass of our people in comparative ignorance upon. Light—*light* is what we want, and with the help of a clear conscience and a truthful, fearless pen, we are, we humbly hope, close after it now.

The impression prevails very generally throughout this country that the degradation of Ireland, social and political, is caused by the oppression of English rule. Politicians and demagogues, to catch Irish votes, have harped upon this theme until it has settled down into a very current belief among the people, or that portion of them who have not taken the trouble to examine the subject for themselves. But an investigation of the true state of affairs in that unhappy country reveals an entirely different source of her misery—innate and inseparable from the autocratic, tyrannical Priestcraft, to which a large part of her people are subjected. It blights and curses all its poisonous influence rights upon.

The annexed testimony on this point we extract from a work published in 1852, by Rev. E. M. Dill, of high standing and unimpeachable veracity, *himself an Irishman*, born and bred on the soil, and possessed of every opportunity for thoroughly knowing all about what he writes of. We want Mr. Angele, *particularly*, to read what follows; for it is very evident from his opinion expressed in the article quoted last week, that he is most painfully ignorant on this subject, and we desire to do him a good turn by removing the scales from off his benighted optics. For all others—"they that have ears to hear," let them hear.

Mr. D. after detailing the deplorable condition of Ireland, and showing that since the famine every year only adds to her degradation, until it "almost presents the last symptoms of an expiring country and a famished people," concludes:

We shall now only add the marvellous fact, that all this decay has been proceeding in an age, which, for general advancement, has been termed the age of wonders, and that Ireland has been thus fearfully retrograde in the very swiftest hour of the onward march, and during the same period in which Britain has been rising to the highest pinnacle of greatness, Ireland, by her side, and beneath the same sceptre, has been sinking to this deep degradation; until now, the one is the mistress and the other the dependent of the world; the name of the one is a glory commanding the respect of the nations, and that of the other a byeword commanding at best their commiseration. In the same time which America has been transformed from a wild forest of Indians into a land of unparalleled prosperity, our people have grown so utterly wretched as to fly to *her* backwoods as to an asylum, to accept of her menial employments as a boon, and after being in many cases masters at home, to be thankful for the post of hired servants abroad.

The writer then cites the following *singular exception* to the general miserable condition of the country—in the province of Ulster, the *Protestant* portion of Ireland:

To this general scene of wretchedness we must notice a partial, yet remarkable exception. The province of Ulster has long presented so strange a contrast to the rest of Ireland, as to have elicited the surprise even of continental tourists. Though watered by the same sun, and watered by the same dews, this one province has prospered while the rest have declined; and so have only to cross the boundary line which divides them, to find a comparative desert on the one side and garden on the other.

If you look to Ulster's condition prior to the famine, you find it has long been the home of comfort and industry, and the headquarters of commerce and manufactures. Of the 22,931 persons employed in our factories in 1840, nearly four-fifths belonged to our northern province; the proportion—Ulster, 17,304; Leinster, 3,772; Munster, 1,853; and in Connaught not a single one. To give one example of the relative progress of our northern and southern towns. In 1736, Belfast was an important place with a wretched harbor, and the revenue of its port was but £1,000 yearly. In 1838 it contained 50 factory steam engines; in 1841, its mills for spinning linen yarn alone amounted to 25, and if the principal employers be made, in 1849, the Tide Harbor Commissioners pronounced it "the first town in Ireland in enterprise and commercial prosperity;" and in 1851, its port revenues had increased to £29,000. On the other hand, Kilkenny was an important city when Belfast was a village; it once had seven factories, 11 water-wheels, and such a critical manufactory that Kilkenny-mixture petitioned for repeal of the Union. In 1834, Mr. Inglis saw enough in the principal factory which once employed 400 hands, but only 40 at the time, to infer that it was going, not for the purpose of driving the machinery, but to prevent it from rotting!

If you next turn to the period of the famine, the scenes of horror which were so common in the south were rarely known in the north of Ireland, and many of those who did perish there were natives of Connaught and Leinster who poured into Ulster in quest of food. Of £10,000,000 of relief sent to Ireland at that period by public and private charity, Ulster alone is supposed to have lacked Ulster; while that province actually contributed large sums for the relief of the south and west, and has ever since paid the rate-in-aid tax to the amount of £1,000,000 you took to its condition since 1847, you find that the Ulster emigrants which have prostrated Munster and Connaught have not so upset in with but mitigated severity—this Ireland has lost one fifth of its inhabitants, Munster whose one fourth, and Connaught nearly one third, Ulster has not lost one sixth. Its capital, Belfast, which in 1841 contained above 75,000 inhabitants, had risen in 1851 to near 100,000, showing an increase of upward of 24,000! In fact, the capital of Ulster is now the only one which yield the latter, it is "blinked;" indeed they seem to think they thought evil spirits had a peculiar fancy for a dary, and had little else to do than play pranks with the milk and butter. Their superstitions, minus superstition, covered the land with holy wells, fairies, and mountains, each having its patron Saint—perhaps the ancient Greeks in their poetic creations of naiads, nereids, fauns, and hamadryads.

Now if "British oppression" will not account for this deplorable state of things, what *will*? Mr. Dill shows very conclusively, in our opinion:

"All depends upon the priest—the divine authority of the vehicle!" on the moral and religious education of the people on his guidance. In a word, on that man's single shoulders rest the tremendous responsibilities which attach to the ownership of the gates of heaven. Would you not expect such a man to be a man? Would you not expect Daniel, or John—to be the very image and reflection of Christ himself? Well, we have already seen a little of his character—how he can handle the horsewhip, and burn the Bible. And let the reader remember, that of his conduct in idles matters there have given the most meagre samples. Such in everyday affairs, for instance, is priestly opposition to the Bible, that if you ask the children of our mission-schools who have it read, they answer, "The devil!" and if you ask, Who next to the devil, they at once reply, "The priest!" Even the American ambassador, on his late visit of kindness, could not allude to the blessings that volume had conferred on his own native country, but he became a growl from St Jarlaths, and the Popish papers suppressed the sentiment.

But we have other charges to prefer. There are few precepts of the decalogue with which the Irish priest has not violated. Thou shalt not swear, that lowest of vices confined to the very *mantle*, that vernacular of the rag and bobtail, is by no means uncommon among them. One of our missionaries, who visited a parish in R. [illegible] counties, was obliged to dismiss a man with exp ures to he did not desist from blasphemy; and never was it the author's lot to meet in such a forest of oaths as Patrick Tim poured forth during the not long interview. Yes, and though his entire conduct on the occasion was the theme of every newspaper, not a whisper of disapproval was ever known to be breathed by priest or bishop over broad Ireland.

And again:

It is needless here to speak of the blessings of the Sabbath—that heavenly institution so worthy of G-d and beneficial to man. It is enough to say that wherever it is abolished, true religion expires. The system, therefore, that would destroy or weaken its obligation deals a fatal stab to the best interests of man. Yet by the priesthood of Ireland the first day of the week is made the hard of crime other six. If there is to be any practical recognition the Sabbath is preferred as being a fair day. At a great "Sunday Demonstration" held on Pepper-ra in 1847, Archdeacon Lefroy in referring to *the priesthood* some who had sufficient conscience still to decline attending on that day. And the argument so soon ever behind, got up to welcome O'Connell to Cork after his victory in the State prosecution, and resident in the country, 30 and 40 thousand and upwards, took place on the Lord's day, by the appointment of his priests, and in order to give the entire day to it, they announced on the previous Sabbath, that mass usually over at noon would that day end at eight in the morning! We have seen a priest of Connaught coolly expectorating his labours in the field on the Sabbath. And another in the same province, not only publicly advertised the auction of his crops for that day, but actually had a raffle in his chapel yard. Sunday mass, having previously distributed lottery tickets of which the following is a copy:—"To be raffled by the Rev. Arthur O'Dwyer at Athenry, on Sunday the 18th of May, 1851, a beautiful lever watch. The proceeds of the raffle to go to the repairing of the Newcastle chapel. Tickets, one shilling each."

What think you of that, for prosperous *christian* teachers! But still more—we have not yet probed the wound to the quick!

Look farther to the havoc which Rome works on one's *spirit* of independence. Such are the terrible conditions imposed by this giant taskmaster, that it is scarcely possible to be at once a Papist and a man. First, there sits the priest on the throne of God, the keeper of that man's conscience, the pilot of his bark, and the factor of his eternal inheritance—do you expect such a man to stand erect before this dread deity? to dispute the wild, however capricious, or resist the commands, however intolerable, of that ghostly father, who is made to heaven, whose frown is hell?

Then, reader, place yourself where that your Papist must often kneel, at the confessional—feel—There, on pain of incurring mortal sin, you must open to him the very depths of your soul; thoughts which you would rather die than disclose to any other, must *all* be divulged to him. There is no escaping, for with the help of a thousand suggestive questions furnished by Dens and Bailly, he will, ere you know, turn himself into your inmost heart, and sound the lowest depths of your bosom. And this scene is so often repeated, that in effect, whatever you are doing, you feel as if the presence of this terrible being; it is as though he were ever dogging your steps, pestering your peace, intruding into your hallowed retreats, entering your midnight chamber and peeping through the curtains of your couch. Could Satan have devised a more deadly engine by which to obliterate within you every trace of manhood? Is it possible to look in his face, who knows all your secrets, and feel yourself a man? Now, surely one needs but to remember that this engine of moral slavery is worked every day in every parish of Ireland, in order to understand why the Irish Roman Catholic is so often a spiritless and crouching serf. Can you wonder to hear of the Connaught peasant, who crawled out on the road as the priest rode by and kissed the footprints of his horse? or, feel much surprise to hear of O'Connell kneeling down in the mud of Cork streets to receive the priest's benediction? or the English Arundel and Surrey lately doing the same before the priests of Limerick?—No, let but this serpent coil itself round a man's heart, and *English or Irish*, he is a man no longer.

Well, accustomed to crouch before fellow man, it becomes natural to bow down to all. The willow that one storm has effectually bent, continues afterwards stand erect against any; and the man who humbles himself to his priest, comes almost instinctively to do the same to his landlord and his master, and hence the obsequious servility of the southern Roman Catholic, so singularly contrasting with the northern Protestant's sturdy independence.

THE PEOPLE.—If such are the pastors, what must be their flocks; No stream rises higher than its fountain; and the inspired aphorism, "Like people like priest," is sustained by all experience. Indeed, it is pre-eminently true of the Church of Rome; for while in other churches the pastor is only an instrument of grace, in her he is its sole dispenser—the only channel of the waters of life; and if that channel is poisoned, his flock have no chance of escape.

The difference in masters, and in liberality—upon the latter part much corroborative testimony might be adduced from home experience:

Roman Catholic servants will generally tell you that they prefer Protestant masters to those of their own persuasion, and assign the reason that they are kinder to them when in health, and far more tender in sickness. Ask their own poor whether they get most relief from Protestant or Roman Catholic,—from the parson or the priest? Often have we ourselves asked them why they do not go to their own clergyman for alms, and been answered, "God help us, we need not go to him." * * * In the north and south infirmaries of Cork, the vast majority of the inmates are Roman Catholics, and of the contributors, Protestants, in proportion to their respective populations in the city and county; while one of the directors of the Belfast Hospital lately characterized it as "a Protestant Hospital for Roman Catholic inmates." * * * Yet, even during the period of the famine, when every drain of selfishness should surely have been stopped to swell the streams of charity, the vast proportion of the relieved were Roman Catholics, and of the relieving, Protestants; and while the Protestant *liberal* of Ulster and Britain were sending their wages to the famished south, it was the topic of public remark, that balls and entertainments were going on as usual in several southern towns, though paupers were nightly dying in their streets!

From all of which, the writer draws this wise and pungent inference:

Such are the moral fruits of Popery! Hedged round with malign influences,—kept in such ignorance that many of their sins they do not even know to be such, you would say, vice was with the country, and a thing of moral necessity. And yet it be equity to assert the "majesty of British law" on such degraded creatures, and pass by the men who are chargeable with this degradation? Oh, one would think mere humanity would hasten to the rescue of a people so trampled beneath the feet of a Beast. The wail of the emigrant who is torn from his home appeals to Christian pity against it. Every tingle that sounds from its lumbered barracks tells heaven and earth of the ruin it has wrought. The blood stike of murdered and murdered cries to heaven for vengeance on it—The dying groans of multitudes, as they rise on the wintry winds, tell of its dreadful havoc. The throes of an expiring country bear awful testimony to its deadly virus. And, oh, what thousands of ruined souls will rise up in judgment against it at the last!

Mark the following reason for the exception to all this ignorance and misery, in the case cited above:

We have already demonstrated, that to nothing else than the Bible can Ulster owe its vast superiority. The subjoined tables show that nearly five sixths of all Ireland's Bible and Sunday school instruction are confined to that single province.

SUNDAY SCHOOL SOCIETY FOR IRELAND, 1851.

Provinces.	No. of Schools.	No. of Scholars.	No. of gratuitous teachers.
Ulster,	1931	169635	14151
Leinster,	392	22314	2006
Munster,	190	17160	1774
Connaught,	82	12403	822

HIBERNIAN BIBLE SOCIETY, 1851.

Bibles, Testaments and Portions.	Sales.	Grants.	Total.
Ulster,	1424	12409	16832
Leinster,	924	2211	3135
Munster,	160	930	1090
Connaught,	196	3357	3553

According, therefore, to those priestly blasphemers who pronounce the Bible the "gospel of the devil," (*Encyclical Letter of Leo XII*, 1824.) Connaught should be a paradise and Ulster a pandemonium; and what must be the efficiency to say nothing of the morality of those infernal arbiters upon all subjects, if we find that the *reverse* is nearer the truth, even against this volume as they have never raved against "The Age of Reason?" We are told, it is true, with an air of triumph, that many Protestants are as bad as Roman Catholics. We admit it—right, but are they *Bible-loving* Protestants?—This is the point, for Rome's quarrel is with the Bible, and "THE BIBLE IS THE RELIGION OF PROTESTANTS."

We had marked several other extracts, still stronger if possible than the above; but we have not room for them this week, and conclude with the following stirring appeal to Americans—read and ponder it well:

Emigration, which is withering the arm of Popery in Ireland, is strengthening that of Popery in America, and the priests are cossoning themselves with the belief that what is lost to them *here*, is *more* than gained *there*—that here their flocks are beggars, but there will be the wealthy Catholics—and, above all, that the free institutions of that country will enlarge their powers of mischief. Americans, beware! You are yet *confident*, but you know not Popery as well as we do, and God grant you may never know it. Rome can overlook the disturbing fact, that the hordes of Irish Papists who are landing daily amongst you, must needs corrupt your moral atmosphere, and that from the nature of your constitution, your country's *only* bulwark is the virtue of its people! Then [illegible] in times from Ireland's ruin what is AMERICA'S GRAND LESSON? Do you not know that Rome has her deadly eye on your young colossal republic? That, next to England, *you* have the largest place in the Romish calculations? Do you not know that, above all, that she cannot endure a republican government? Has she not in France contrived to make the name of a republic a terror to the friends of order, and in *every* Popish land a subject of deep—on the name? Has little at the audacity of Bishop Hughes, who chooses the hour of Rome's most dreadful crusade against Europe's freedom, to tell you that she is the parent of liberty and the nurse of republicanism? Of Bishop Hughes, at the south right hand of the minister, and hurls enraged from its embrace as from a ruthless visitor. Then, Americans, beware! The serpent which has so long sought to nestle in the mane of the British lion, in hope to sting it to death, is cautiously creeping towards your Eagle's eyrie, and she that lately closed your chapel in Rome, now clamors the loudest amongst you for the rights of citizenship—*the letter to enable her to rob you of them all!* Long may such a banner as that which now floats in the breeze, long may both nations continue together their glorious onward march, dispensing blessings to all mankind—rivals only in the race of honor and benevolence, and divided by nothing but the ocean that rolls between. But then, let such only be so long as both shall hold fast those Reformation principles which are the source of all their greatness, and be prepared to defend, if need be, with their blood that divine legacy left to the one by her martyred worthies, and to the other by her pilgrim fathers."

NOTE.—In our quotation from Bizze last week, the typo made it read that "seventeenth" instead of the *present* century, up to which time the British church was in a flourishing condition.—*Eds. Jour.*

☞ Sound Timber.—Mayor Conrad, of Philadelphia, lays down his official platform very plainly—we like the material, as well as the honest manliness with which it is *planked*. Those who misunderstand it must not blame him. Speaking of the qualifications of the Police, he wisely points out these two essential, indispensible requisites:

"Careful and anxious investigation and reflection, since the election, have impressed me with the conviction, that in the present state of public sentiment, and under existing circumstances, any police force, in this city, to be safe in itself, or a security for others, must be constituted of men known as born in this country. * * * *

"Strict and reliable habits of temperance will, also, in every case, be required; for it would be cruelty to entrust with powers over others one who is incapable of controlling himself."

He also speaks further of the abuses of the Liquor License, and of his determination to curb its monstrous power for evil:

"The vice and its incidents have been deplorably increased by our present unhappy license system—than which, perhaps, no community was ever afflicted with a heavier or more unmitigated curse. Convinced, as all men are, of this fact, I will endeavor, so far as my power extends, to weaken the gigantic empire of this fearful evil; and especially will I esteem it my pride and privilege to suppress the violation by the keepers of ale-houses, taverns and other public places, of the unquestionable obligation of what is popularly known as the Sunday law—a law venerable not only from its age, and undoubtedly authority, but from the illustrious wisdom, patriotism and piety of its authors, who, recognizing the claims of the Christian Sabbath to the reverence of a Christian people, make its open desecration a public offence."

Throughout, his inaugural is characterized with striking beauty of diction and sound political sentiments. We congratulate the new great city of Philadelphia upon the choice of so able, and a still more promising chief municipal officer.

☞ A Voice from the Right Quarter!—Hear what Barney, the Free Soil leader, says. Commenting on the letters from the Gubernatorial candidates before the late Temperance Convention, he writes in the Philadelphia *Register*:

"It will be best that Governor Bigler declines to answer. Very courteously, it is true, but very decidedly. His letter is as noncommittal as any ever written by the Sage of Kinderhook. If the Governor had refused to pledge himself in advance to the Democrats on the questions of Banks, Small Notes, &c.; if he had told them that he wished them to leave him "free to judge of the constitutionality and wisdom" of any law they might propose, they would probably have left him in Clearfield county with full leisure to make up his mind. No party is now-a-days so blindly confident in politicians as to take them altogether on trust. * * * * * * * * The general impression seemed to be that a union ticket would be agreed upon by the Whig, Native and Free Democratic parties, and Temperance men thus saved the necessity of making a direct choice. Prohibition being their aim, it must be comparatively indifferent to them what party grants it. Had Governor Bigler answered favorably, we have no doubt he would have been put upon an equal footing with his competitors."

☞ "Know Nothing" Triumphs.—In addition to the triumphs of this mysterious order in Lancaster, New Orleans, York, Waynesboro', Cumberland, New York and Boston, we learn that the three Whigs recently elected for Judges of the Superior Court in Cincinnati, to the astonishment of all "outsiders," were the candidates of the "Know Nothings." The result took everybody by surprise—even the successful candidates themselves, who did not dream of an election. The hand of "Know Nothingism" is apparent every place where an election is held; and to do justice to its organization of which unerringly "know nothing," we must say that its influence has been most wholesome.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

The Pilot's Journal, by Ali. E. Beach, New York, for the current month is full of solid information to all classes of readers. Farmers and mechanics especially, will find in it much to interest them. Price, only $1 a year—to be had at *Bannan's*.

The Phila. Daily *Register* is now published as an evening paper. This will doubtless be a most acceptable change to the reading public—evening editions of the news are in demand. People live so fast now-a-days, in these times of steam and lightning, they cannot wait from one day to the next for the latest intelligence—they require an almost hourly supply. The *Register* has the ability to serve it up in capital style.

We have received from Lindsay & Blakiston, Publishers, Philadelphia, a copy of their *new work*, "The Turkish Empire," by Edward Jay Morris. It contains the history, and political and religious condition of that country, together with the manners and customs of the people, and biographical sketches of the Sultan, Omar Pacha, The Viceroy of Egypt and the members of the Turkish Cabinet, accompanied with portraits. Such a work will doubtless find a ready sale at a time when everybody is anxious for information upon the subjects it treats of. The wide-spread reputation of the author is a sufficient guarantee of the literary character of the book. To be had at BANNAN'S office, 50 cents.

Local Affairs.

WEEKLY CALENDAR.

	SUN.	MON.	TUES.	WED.	THURS.	FRI.	SAT.
	18.	19.	20.	21.	22.	23.	24.
Sun rises	4.35	4.35	4.35	4.35	4.35	4.35	4.35
Sun sets	7.25	7.25	7.25	7.25	7.25	7.25	7.25

Wednesday, 21st—longest day in year.

Saturday, 10th—Partially clear, cool morn. and eve.; wind fresh. (Circus.)

Sunday, 11th—Continues somewhat cloudy—beautiful rainbow about 7 in eve.

Monday, 12th—Cloudy; warm in mid-day; toward eve., wind fresh, clouds gathering, and distant lightning in S. E., but cleared at 9.

Tuesday, 13th—Cloudy in morn—heavy shower fall an hour about 11. Sun out warm in afternoon—gentle shower about 5—a magnificent rainbow. Dense black clouds toward North. Cool in eve.

Wednesday, 14th—Morn. clear and refreshing; cloudy at.

Thursday, 15th—Bright and pleasant in morn; hazy part of nit.

Friday, 16th—Clear and pleasant—refreshing breeze—all day.

☞ *A New Post Office* has been established in Hubley township, in this county, called *Sacramento*, and G. F. West appointed Postmaster.

☞ *Correction*.—Rev. Mr. Prior requests us to state that his name was used before the late County School Directors' Convention, as a candidate for the place of Co. Superintendent, entirely without his consent or even knowledge. He was not an applicant, and did not authorize any one to nominate him.

☞ *Toe the Mark*.—S. S. Miller, formerly of the Miners' *Bulletin*, publishes in last week's edition, a "Roll of glory," *alias* a black list, or in plain English, the names of a number of delinquent subscribers, with the amounts of their indebtedness respectively annexed; all of which he offers cheap—say, for a good cow hide, or just enough money to purchase one." That looks belligerent—where's the Police?

☞ *Uncle Tom*.—This popular play has been produced at the Town Hall, the week past, with great *eclat*. The cast of characters has been somewhat changed and materially improved from the representation that so pleased all Pottsville not long since. The Hall has been literally crammed every night. The continued patronage bestowed upon the present company shows the high public estimation in which their professional abilities are held. A new and capital bill to-night.

☞ *Schuylkill Haven Borough Election*.—The election on Tuesday last, in this Borough, resulted in the choice of the candidates supported by the Know-Nothings, about 3 to 1. The following persons were elected:

Chief Burgess—N. S. Hardenstine.
Town Council—Isaac Kupp, Andrew McClung, William Saylor, George Kaufman, John Rudy.
School Directors—Daniel H. Singer, Henry Beverly, D. P. Hughes, who chooses the hour of Rome's most dreadful crusade against Europe's freedom, to tell you that she is the parent of liberty and the nurse of republicanism? Of Bishop Hughes, at the south right hand of the minister, and hurls enraged from its embrace as from a ruthless visitor. Then, Americans, beware! The serpent which has so long sought to nestle in the mane of the British lion, in hope to sting it to death, is cautiously creeping towards your Eagle's eyrie, and she that lately closed your chapel in Rome, now clamors the loudest amongst you for the rights of citizenship—*the letter to enable her to rob you of them all!* Long may such a banner as that which now floats in the breeze, long may both nations continue together their glorious onward march, dispensing blessings to all mankind—rivals only in the race of honor and benevolence, and divided by nothing but the ocean that rolls between. But then, let such only be so long as both shall hold fast those Reformation principles which are the source of all their greatness, and be prepared to defend, if need be, with their blood that divine legacy left to the one by her martyred worthies, and to the other by her pilgrim fathers."

NOTE.—In our quotation from Bizze last week, the typo made it read that "seventeenth." Instead of the *present* century, up to which time the British church was in a flourishing condition.—*Eds. Jour.*

☞ A Voice from the Right Quarter!—Hear what Barney, the Free Soil leader, says. Commenting on the letters from the Gubernatorial candidates before the late Temperance Convention, he writes in the Philadelphia *Register*:

"It will be best that Governor Bigler declines to answer. Very courteously, it is true, but very decidedly. His letter is as noncommittal as any ever written by the Sage of Kinderhook. If the Governor had refused to pledge himself in advance to the Democrats on the questions of Banks, Small Notes, &c.; if he had told them that he wished them to leave him "free to judge of the constitutionality and wisdom" of any law they might propose, they would probably have left him in Clearfield county with full leisure to make up his mind. No party is now-a-days so blindly confident in politicians as to take them altogether on trust. * * * * * * * * The general impression seemed to be that a union ticket would be agreed upon by the Whig, Native and Free Democratic parties, and Temperance men thus saved the necessity of making a direct choice. Prohibition being their aim, it must be comparatively indifferent to them what party grants it. Had Governor Bigler answered favorably, we have no doubt he would have been put upon an equal footing with his competitors."

☞ "Know Nothing" Triumphs.—In addition to the triumphs of this mysterious order in Lancaster, New Orleans, York, Waynesboro', Cumberland, New York and Boston, we learn that the three Whigs recently elected for Judges of the Superior Court in Cincinnati, to the astonishment of all "outsiders," were the candidates of the "Know Nothings." The result took everybody by surprise—even the successful candidates themselves, who did not dream of an election. The hand of "Know Nothingism" is apparent every place where an election is held; and to do justice to its organization of which unerringly "know nothing," we must say that its influence has been most wholesome.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION.

This body convened in the evening in Court House, in Pottsville, on Tuesday, June 6th, 1854.

The following officers were elected:

President—Col. B. REILLY.

Vice Presidents—I. Weal, David H. Baker, Geo. Seitzinger, John Shelly, Wm. Berger, John Horn.

Secretaries—Myer Strauss, James Lewis.

On motion of R. M. Palmer, the chair appointed the following named gentlemen as a committee to report resolutions:

R. M. Palmer, B. Christ, A. Dove, Charles Fraily, Charles Rehn, William Burns, Capt. Gaskins, Michael Weaver, Isaac Ward, John Roush, John P. Deibert, William Bickel, John L. Morrison, Francis Bergler, Isaac Lutzner, D. W. Maurer, Samuel Boyer, Tobias Kreider, G. B. Roush, Thomas Quinn, Morgan F. Medler, Capt. Zeigler.

The committee having retired to prepare resolutions; on motion of Thomas H. Walker, Hon. C. M. Straub addressed the meeting.

After which Mr. Walker was called upon and responded.

On motion of James Lewis, Col. Stroup was called upon to address the meeting. Mr. Stroup declining, Mr. Hipple spoke highly laudatory of the State administration.

The Committee having returned, R. M. Palmer, Esq., chairman, on behalf of the Committee reported the following resolutions, which were, on motion adopted:

WHEREAS, The Democratic party standing upon their ancient and broad ground of the whole Constitution and the whole country, and keeping aloof from all those combinations and new-fangled "isms," that tend to the subversion of the genuine and truly American principles of Jefferson, find them elves encouraged to renewed efforts in behalf of the good old cause, by the present triumphant attitude of their principles throughout the Union, and the present general prosperity of the whole people of the United States, which is the legitimate result of the successful operation of Democratic principles and measures.

And, WHEREAS, The Democratic Schuylkill County, in their regular annual County meeting assembled, deem this a proper occasion for the expression of their views upon the leading men and measures of the State and National Administrations, and for the adoption of such measures as may be calculated to ensure the continued ascendancy of Democracy in this County, and throughout the State and Nation, therefore,

Resolved, That we have abiding confidence in the ability, integrity, and true Democratic character of Wm. Bigler, our chosen Governor of Pennsylvania, and that we fully endorse his renomination by the recent Democratic State Convention, and confidently look for his re-election by an immense majority of the votes of the people. His clear views upon every subject affecting the interests of his native State, particularly upon the subject of the Currency, which while having due and proper regard to the business wants of the community, at the same time are calculated to keep the Banks of the State from undue expansion, and thus secure permanent prosperity and business stability, command our unqualified approbation.

Resolved, That the principles embodied in the Nebraska Kansas Bill, recently passed by the Congress of the United States, for the organization of those Territories, are the true principles of the Democratic party, and that the right of the people of the several States and Territories of this country, to govern their own internal affairs, without interference, let or hindrance from any power, is the inalienable right of the citizens of the United States. We hold that in this country, power does not flow from the representatives of the people to the people, but from the people to their representatives, who are their agents, and as we claim for the people of Pennsylvania the right to decide for themselves all matters upon all subjects, slavery included, without interference on the part of the General Government, so we freely and fully accord the same right to the citizens of all other States and Territories, including Nebraska and Kansas.

Resolved, That the treasonable resistance to the execution of the laws of the United States, enacted in pursuance of the constitution, recently manifested in Boston, in acts of riot and murder, finds no countenance or support among the Democrats of Pennsylvania, and that we cordially approve of the energetic and effective manner in which the Officers of the General Government performed their duty, in sustaining and enforcing the authority of the laws.

Resolved, That the Democratic voters of the several Townships, Boroughs, Wards and election Districts of Schuylkill county, be requested to hold at election, at their usual places for holding their Delegate elections, except in the Borough of Pinegrove, where the election shall be held at the public house of William Zimmerman; in the township of Branch, at the public house of Henry Bressler; in the Borough of Orwigsburg, at the public house of Daniel Boyer; in the township of Blythe, the public house of Lawrence O'Bryen; in the Borough of Schuylkill Haven, at the public house of Thomas Long; in the Borough of Port Carbon, at the dwelling of D. Yeager; on Saturday, the 26th day of August next, for such number of Delegates as they are respectively entitled to, under the system adopted at the last year's County Meeting, to meet in Convention at the public house of Philip Boyer, in Schuylkill Haven, on the following Monday, the 28th day of August next, at 10 o'clock in the morning, to place in nomination a Ticket to be supported by the Democratic party of Schuylkill County, at the ensuing Fall Election.

And, finally, we will give our united and cordial support to the nominees of the State Convention, and will use all honorable means to secure their election.

Resolved, That G. L. Viet, Charles Fraily, Thomas Quinn, Michael Weaver and Samuel Huntzinger, be the Standing Committee for this County, for the ensuing year.

Resolved, That the next Democratic County Convention be requested to elect the Delegates to represent Schuylkill County in the State Convention; and that they also select three Conferees, to meet an equal number of Conferees from Northumberland County, to select a candidate to represent this Congressional District in the Congress of the United States.

Resolved, That we fully approve of the conduct of the Democratic Representatives, who voted for and sustained the Kansas Nebraska Bill in the Congress of the United States.

Resolved, That the thanks of the nation are alike, especially due to Senator Douglas, and the National Administration for their unceasing efforts in assisting to produce so