The Miners' Journal

POTTSVILLE, PA

Saturday Morning, June 24.

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

WHIG STATE TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR:
JAMES POLLOCK, OF NORTHUMBERLAND;
FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER:
GEORGE DARSIE, OF ALLEGHENY;
FOR SUPREME COURT:
DANIEL M. SMYSER, 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 R. RIDDLE, of Allegheny.
SUPREME JUDGE,
WM. M. STEPHENSON, of Mercer.

AMERICAN TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR,
BENJ. RUSH BRADFORD, of Beaver County.
CANAL COMMISSIONER,
BLOOMFIELD M. SPICER, of Bucks County.
JUDGE OF THE SUPREME COURT,
THOMAS H. BAIRD of Washington County.

THE "NATIVE" QUESTION.

IRISH HISTORY CONTINUED.

We have not yet finished our lesson with Mr. Angele on Irish History. Our only trouble on this part of the subject is, from the super-abundance of corroborative testimony before us to select such as can conveniently be presented in our columns.

We annex a few more extracts from the same author, from whom we quoted so largely last week—Rev. Mr. Dill. The complete subjugation of the Irish Roman Catholic laity to their Priests is briefly summed up in the following:

What has any land ever been but a field of blood and crime till the Bible has dispelled the sulphurous clouds with which hell had shrouded it, roused its people from the Lethean slumbers in which Satan had bound them, cleared its moral soil of a thousand poisonous weeds, and sowed instead the seeds of numberless improvements? And hence, where but in Bible lands will you find arts flourishing in fullest bloom, science shedding its purest rays, or benevolence dispensing its divinest blessings? Or what else has made Britain the queen of nations, and the theatre of wonders, with her thousand trees of life and liberty waving in the breeze and spreading to the sun?

Meeting certain critical objections, he says:

We will now add, that the godless Protestantism which is complained of is owing much to the corrupting atmosphere of Popery, and the "virtuous Popery" which is glewed in, to the antiscriptic power of Protestantism; for is it not notorious that our worst Protestants are generally found in the most Popish districts, and our best Roman Catholics in the most Protestant? * * * * The *pestilent* predominates as you go south and west, and the *pure* as you come north; and the moral health of *all* denominations is affected in exact proportion to the quantity they breathe of each.

The grand motive of the Priests in their opposition to and persecution of schools is summed up in the following short paragraph:

The chief object of all this deadly hatred (on the part of the priests) is the BIBLE. When any of their flocks are suspected of the crime of stealing a little light from this blessed book, they frequently enter their houses and search the chest, the bed straw, the very rafters, for it; and when they have found it, they have been known to take it up in the tongues, lest it should pollute their fingers, fling it into the fire, and burn it to ashes!

That "ignorance is the mother of devotion" seems to be their cherished maxim; upon which Mr. Dill remarks:

Now, fancy three thousand priests for ages enforcing this maxim in every corner of Ireland with a fierceness of which the following are but a few samples. The "greater excommunication" contains the most fearful torrent of curses that ever issued from the mouth of hell! "Any one so cursed is supposed to be thereby hopelessly damned. No one, on pain of the same doom, must speak to him, shelter him, or give him a morsel though starving; and while the "curse" was still powerful in Ireland, they might have seen the people running away as the cursed individual approached, lest the earth should open and swallow them! Well, let any of their flocks send their children to an industrial school, to learn virtue, industry and the fear of God, and this curse is levelled at their heads, accompanied by the most exciting harangues from the altar; the people are often urged to deeds of blood, and the priest sets the example with his lance-whip or cudgel. Even in the enlightened county Antrim, priest Walsh pronounced this curse on a poor miller for reading the Irish Bible to his neighbors. The priest of Achill commanded his flock to have the holes well sharpened, and in case Mr. Nangle, one of his agents entered their houses, one was to stand at the back door, and another at the front, to render escape impossible; while he uttered the most frightful imprecations on all who would work for Mr. Nangle, which he described as working for the devil; and he "prayed that those who disobeyed his orders might a have a child that day twelvemonth, and that when they died they might have none to stretch them." This pious example has been diligently followed elsewhere.

It is now evident *where* this extra force came from and what brought it. Many of Mr. Conrad's new friends voted for him, not as a token of his personal popularity with them, but because he had bound himself—probably much more solemnly than the public imagine, to support a certain principle. That principle is Know-Nothingism, concerning which there are only surmises that opposition to the appointment of foreigners to office, and resistance to the Catholic religion, are the principle articles of its creed. The vote in the City, wards proves that among the Simon Pure Whigs, Mr. Conrad lost largely, whilst in portions of the town where Democracy has hitherto ruled, he ran immensely ahead. In the 11th and 12th wards—the old Northern Liberties—which have given as high as one thousand majority for the Democratic ticket, there is a complete change. Mr. Conrad has a majority of 387, which, upon as fallen politics there was in that section last week, may be set down as a change of from eight hundred to eleven hundred votes. In Southwark and Moyamensing, last year the Democratic majority was 870. Last week the same districts gave a majority of 670 for Conrad—a change of 1500. So it is throughout the county; and in the election of Mr. Conrad, Democratic voters triumphed.

It needs but little investigation to determine the reason of this result. The causes which led to the defeat of James Campbell as a candidate for the Supreme Court in 1851, have been at work in the recent election. Gov. Bigler undoubtedly let those who would not support Judge C. of defiance by appointing the man just defeated at the polls to the first law office in the State, and subsequently by smoothing his way to take an equal station with the nobodies of Gen. Pierce's Cabinet.

An honest opinion that Judge Campbell was unfit for the station to which he aspired, led to the opposition which was first manifested against him; but that feeling is now taking a sectarian form, in consequence of the indiscreet zeal of the administration, and of the Government officers in this city who act under direction from head quarters. The appointment of Charles Brown and John Miller has never been popular, and those officers, by the strict etiquette which governed their subordinate appointments, have disgusted the rank and file of the party. A bitter feeling against foreigners has taken possession of many who believe in the American wing of the Democratic party; and the result of last Tuesday, shows, without doubt, that several thousand of them have either become connected with the Know-Nothings, or are disposed to assist in their advancement to the loaves and fishes.

There is another matter, which has had much to do with the result. *It is the passage of the Nebraska bill, and the identification of the Administration with that shameful act of outrage.* This law was passed through a Congress remarkable for the most indecent manner, and its effects will thoroughly demonstrate the maxim,—"Whom the gods wish to destroy they first make mad." No sophistry can make that unnecessary measure palatable to the North, and in the election on the Tuesday may be detected evidence of the general feeling. The American party are opposed to the law, because, by the defeat of the Clayton amendment, the territory will be thrown open to foreigners, who will have access to the ballot box at the end of five years residence or naturalization. Naturalized citizens are dissatisfied with the act, because the design of the law is to degrade free labor by bringing it into competition with slavery.

The result proves that placing in a state of affairs next fall which will be mortifying to the National and State Administrations. The handwriting is on the wall:—"William Bigler, thou art weighed in the balance and found wanting;" and "Messrs. Thomas B. Florence, John Robertson and William H. Witte, who, at the command of the administration, were willing to *misrepresent* their constituents and vote for a measure which they must have known was unpopular at home, may prepare to receive the rewards of their labors.

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VOICE OF THE SOUTH.

A gentleman of New Orleans writes to a friend at Washington, thus:

"I cannot refrain from expressing my very great satisfaction at reading Mr. Sumner's speech before the Senate on the Nebraska bill. A friend sent me the *Union* in which it was published. I read it with pleasure and profit. Boldness is what is wanted on that subject. The figure of the black magnetic mountain was admirable! How often have I grieved over the defection of Northern men, living and dead! And what bitter reproaches I have heard of supporting the Union, and saving it from dissolution—by conceding so much that is really wrong, for the sake of peace—they were but taking the steps to destroy it. Why not come out manfully and speak the truth and say that slavery is a wicked institution—its legitimate father and supporter is conventional cupidity? It is not sanctioned by Congress, by our Constitution, by our Declaration of Independence, nor by any of the laws or feelings of humanity. Then the moral sentiment of the country would be tested, and something would be done. Congress has power to do a great deal. The District of Columbia is as much slave is constitutionally under their control as The people have yielded too much to Southern blandishments. The opposers of Slavery ought to think why it is that slaveholders hold on so strenuously to keeping mankind in a state of degradation—for the gain. To compel others to work for us without any reward, save what will keep their animal frames in order to do our service, is a fine thing. If it were not, it would be very desirable. It is not. But we allow it to be so, and this fact besides carrying along with it evils untold, sometimes atrocity that is revolting even to speak of, good people will defend it. Thus the great grief. Well did the Rev. A. Barnes say, 'there is no power in the United States but could abolish Slavery for an hour, if the Church would do it.'

As for myself, I know no North or South! Right is right, and *wrong is wrong!* Slavery itself, and all its attendant wrongs, is a compromise of the holiest principle of our Christianity, and *although I am a Southerner, and a slaveholder, I do give, and I intend to continue to give, my decided voice against it.* I have made up my mind from the study of the Bible on the subject; and therefore I feel very strong in the stand that I have taken."

The Pittsburgh *Gazette* says:

The Louisville *Journal* is become very excited and alarmed at the muttering thunders heard all over the North, and it makes most earnest appeals to the free States to exercise the virtues of forbearance and patience. It says:

"The South has been doing done a foolish thing from which it can derive no good, the North, there is reason to fear, will now do a wicked thing, from which only evil can result to all. The future is dark and gloomy, and the old pacificators of the republic are in their tombs. Only a fanatical heaven watch over and protect our country."

Why did not the vile traitors and robbers in Congress think of the consequences before they proceeded to consummate their selfish conspiracy? They went ravaging for the spoils of office, but they treated all warnings and all protests, even those of thousands of clergymen, with contempt and scorn. On their heads, then, lie the consequences of their villainy. We are ready for the consequences of opposition to such diabolism on civil and political right, let it lead where it may. In the language of that noted conservative sheet, the New York *Courier*,—*We shall not stop to count the cost!*

The New Orleans *Bee*, in discussing the institution of slavery, uses arguments and advances ideas far more considerate and practical than many Northern newspapers:

Slavery will exist still a long time in the Southern States of the Union, because it has been committed to us from our fathers, and is bound up with our interests. But *it is not one of those institutions that spread afar and propagate.* Slavery, we say, frankly, is a necessity of our situation; it is the most odious word that could dream of casting it. Those then who create agitation and seek to create public opinion against us are doubly criminal; they make us responsible for an institution which has been transmitted to us, and also compelled to undermine it by means which honor, loyalty and probity condemn.

The Police being summoned, some of them forcibly entered a house in "Mutton Row," where they discovered a young Irishman named Doherty, attended by the Romish Priest and a Physician.—He had been stabbed in the back. He was arrested Sunday afternoon and committed to prison. He alleges that one Mooney stabbed Kean, but Mooney is still at large. A blundering attempt, we understand, was made to arrest him on Monday, at Palo Alto, when a crowd of people going to his boarding house and white they stood looking at the front door he escaped at a back window. No others have been taken as yet.

The others with Kean and Simpson, ran away as soon as the row began. They had evidently been pretty badly handled, and had also many of the same knife upon their clothes and persons.

We are informed by a gentleman from Tamaqua, that a man, since supposed to have been concerned in this affray, made his appearance early on Sunday morning, with his clothes all besprinkled with blood, which he exchanged for another suit given him by the hostler at Mr. Stephen Jones' Livery Stable. The clothes are still there. They should be looked after.

The same night, a fight occurred at Cressanville, a short distance beyond Westwood, between a "Far-down" Irishman and a "Connaught" man, in which the latter was eventually killed. Both parties were more or less intoxicated. The "Connaught" man, after the first encounter, in which he was victorious, made his escape, as others came up to the rescue of his opponent, and fled up the hill. He was pursued, and attempted to return home, but was "headed off" by others, when three assailants fell upon him at his own door, and dreadfully maltreated him—striking him with clubs and kicking and stamping upon him—so that he died of his injuries during the day following. His wife, who came out to his aid, was also very roughly handled. No arrests have been made.

A contractor on the Little Schuylkill Extension, above Tamaqua, the same day we believe, shot an Irishman with a pistol, who had attacked him—the ball passing through his arm and leg. The object was not to kill, but to wound the Irishman, he stooping down for a stone at the time. But the injury was slight, and the contractor had to run away for fear of other assailants close by.

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THE CAUSE WHY.

The Philadelphia *Despatch*, a paper which very bitterly opposed the election of Judge Conrad and the Whig Ticket, enters into a long explanation of the causes which produced the result. We extract the following paragraphs, setting forth not only the causes, but foreshadowing the important consequences of this defeat:

There is no disguising the fact—the opponents of Mr. Conrad have been most essentially whipped. We admit the trouncing as far as we are concerned, on the part of the anti-Prohibitionists. Although not authorized to speak for the Democracy we have no hesitation in declaring that they have come off badly in this fight. The only thing we can do is to gather ourselves up, and scanning the battle-field candidly inquire what it was that hurt us.

Every voter knows of many cases in which those who had voted the Whig or American ticket previously, being dissatisfied with the nomination for Mayor, voted against him on Tuesday; and yet, notwithstanding this defection, he made up handsomely for the subtraction by the unlooked for adhesion of persons who never voted a Whig, Native, or Maine Law ticket before.

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☞ *Ross Bud, Esq.*, of Port Carbon, has been elected D. D. G. Master, of the I. O. of O. F., for this County, for the present year.

☞ *Fire.*—About 12½ o'clock, on Monday morning last, the Reading Railroad Engine depot, at Palo Alto, caught fire from one of the Engines, but was fortunately discovered and put out by the watchman before any material damage had been done.

☞ *Land Sale—Correction.*—An error occurred in printing the advertisement of Mr. F. F. Ludwig (land for sale in E. Brunswig tp.), which we correct in the new advertisement, (inside,) in to day's paper. The sale takes place *next Saturday, 1st of July.*

☞ *The Police.*—Where are they? what have they done? and what are they about? These are questions in every citizen's mouth. We will suspend our opinion in reply, for another week.—They may be doing more than the public gives them credit for—by that time, perhaps, we shall see.

☞ *Killed.*—The Minersville *Bulletin* relates the accidental death of a young German, named Conrad Lörd, on Thursday of last week.—He was sprinking sand on one track of the Mine Hill Railroad, at the foot of the Broad Mountain plane, when an Engine with 40 cars came down the other, and all passed over him, grinding his body in a horrible manner!

☞ *Theatre.*—This entertainment continues to draw crowds nightly to the Town Hall.—The reputation this Company has acquired among us is by no means superficial, but based upon substantial merit—they perform well, their scenery is good, music ditto, plays well selected, and the arrangements for the accommodation of the audience, quite superior, considering the natural inconveniences of the place for such a purpose. Next Monday and for some evenings thereafter, the play written by our townsman, Mr. Crosland, will be presented—it can't help but "draw."

☞ *County Alms House.*—We visited this institution some days ago, and were politely shown through its various departments by the Steward, Mr. Charles Mullen. The general air of order and cleanliness that pervades the entire establishment, struck us as quite remarkable, when the character of the inmates, thrown upon the care of the management, is considered. The records of the establishment afford a most fruitful lesson, moral and financial, for the tax-payers and citizens generally of the County—we hope to lay this information before our readers shortly.

☞ *Murders—Rumors.*—The circumstances of the row, last Saturday night, in which Thos. Kean, one of our most quiet, inoffensive citizens, lost his life, may be briefly stated, as near as we can gather a straight story of the affair, as follows: About 11-12 o'clock, three or four persons, including Kean, took charge of one Jno. Simpson, who was very drunk, at the American House cellar, (O Rum! how have ever been the murders without thy aid), to escort him home. Near the York Stone, they saw a man sitting on the curb stone, and succeeding him, one or two others unexpectedly appeared on his behalf, and immediately after a row, or three more, when a general fight was begun. Who gave the provocation, and the details of the row, we cannot now undertake to recite. It lasted but a few minutes, and was conducted throughout with very little noise, as persons living in the immediate neighborhood were not disturbed by it. After it was over, the parties that were able had taken themselves off. Kean was found near by, barely alive. He could not speak, but expired in a few minutes. He had been twice stabbed in the left side, with some large, sharp instrument, like a butcher-knife. Simpson was also found lying in the gutter, much bruised and his clothes cut in several places.

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The Police being summoned, some of them forcibly entered a house in "Mutton Row," where they discovered a young Irishman named Doherty, attended by the Romish Priest and a Physician.—He had been stabbed in the back. He was arrested Sunday afternoon and committed to prison. He alleges that one Mooney stabbed Kean, but Mooney is still at large. A blundering attempt, we understand, was made to arrest him on Monday, at Palo Alto, when a crowd of people going to his boarding house and while they stood looking at the front door he escaped at a back window. No others have been taken as yet.

The others with Kean and Simpson, ran away as soon as the row began. They had evidently been pretty badly handled, and had also many of the same knife upon their clothes and persons.

We are informed by a gentleman from Tamaqua, that a man, since supposed to have been concerned in this affray, made his appearance early on Sunday morning, with his clothes all besprinkled with blood, which he exchanged for another suit given him by the hostler at Mr. Stephen Jones' Livery Stable. The clothes are still there. They should be looked after.

The same night, a fight occurred at Cressanville, a short distance beyond Westwood, between a "Far-down" Irishman and a "Connaught" man, in which the latter was eventually killed. Both parties were more or less intoxicated. The "Connaught" man, after the first encounter, in which he was victorious, made his escape, as others came up to the rescue of his opponent, and fled up the hill. He was pursued, and attempted to return home, but was "headed off" by others, when three assailants fell upon him at his own door, and dreadfully maltreated him—striking him with clubs and kicking and stamping upon him—so that he died of his injuries during the day following. His wife, who came out to his aid, was also very roughly handled. No arrests have been made.

A contractor on the Little Schuylkill Extension, above Tamaqua, the same day we believe, shot an Irishman with a pistol, who had attacked him—the ball passing through his arm and leg. The object was not to kill, but to wound the Irishman, he stooping down for a stone at the time. But the injury was slight, and the contractor had to run away for fear of other assailants close by.

There are some incidents connected with the fatal affray in this place that we have purposely omitted, to avoid the possibility of prejudice in the judicial investigation of the case.

Rumors were current here on Sunday and Monday that two men had been killed in a row at Ashland, and that a woman had had her throat cut at Tremont, on the same day; but they have since proved erroneous.

So ends this bloody chapter in the history of Schuylkill County for one day!

☞ *Fire.*—About 12½ o'clock, on Monday morning last, the Reading Railroad Engine depot, at Palo Alto, caught fire from one of the Engines, but was fortunately discovered and put out by the watchman before any material damage had been done.

Local Affairs.

WEEKLY CALENDAR.

Sixth Month, June—30 Days.

SUN.	MON.	TUES.	WED.	THURS.	FRI.	SAT
		25	26	27	28	29	30	1
Sun's rise,	4 28	4 30	4 30	4 31	4 31	4 31	4 32
Sun's set,	7 35	7 35	7 35	7 35	7 35	7 35	7 35
Moon		8 57	9 37	10 41	10 40	11 07	11 39

Length of days on the decrease.
New Moon, to-morrow, 25th, at 7, 5, m.
Saturday, 17th.—Bright and pleasant, but atmosphere hazy.
Sunday, 18th.—Sun out and pleasant—refreshing breeze—cool all day.
Monday, 19th.—Sun bright and very hot in morn—sudden light thunder shower at 1 a., followed half an hour after by a very heavy rain, accompanied with a little *hail*—streets flooded.
Tuesday, 20th.—Sun bright—warm and "close."
Wednesday, 21st.—Bright, but not entirely clear—warm. Rain in night.
Thursday, 22d.—Rain—remarkably cool.
Friday, 23d.—Damp and cloudy—Sun out a few minutes in afternoon—rain

☞ *Ross Bud, Esq.*, of Port Carbon, has been elected D. D. G. Master, of the I. O. of O. F., for this County, for the present year.

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☞ *Land Sale—Correction.*—An error occurred in printing the advertisement of Mr. F. F. Ludwig (land for sale in E. Brunswig tp.), which we correct in the new advertisement, (inside,) in to day's paper. The sale takes place *next Saturday, 1st of July.*

☞ *The Police.*—Where are they? what have they done? and what are they about? These are questions in every citizen's mouth. We will suspend our opinion in reply, for another week.—They may be doing more than the public gives them credit for—by that time, perhaps, we shall see.

☞ *Killed.*—The Minersville *Bulletin* relates the accidental death of a young German, named Conrad Lörd, on Thursday of last week.—He was sprinking sand on one track of the Mine Hill Railroad, at the foot of the Broad Mountain plane, when an Engine with 40 cars came down the other, and all passed over him, grinding his body in a horrible manner!

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☞ Democracy on the Other Side.—The late Maine State Democratic Convention went in strong for sustaining Prohibition and putting down Nebraskaism. The following is one resolution on the latter subject:

"Resolved, That we are willing that the South should have every right they can fairly claim under the Constitution; but when they demand that slavery shall be installed above