The Miners' Journal

POTTSVILLE, PA

Saturday Morning, July 29.

B. BANNAN, Editor and Proprietor;
J. 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.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS OF POTTSVILLE.

OURSELVES—AND THE QUESTIONERS.

The question has been asked in the Rum and Romanist organ of this Borough, why we do not resign as a School Director? If we were to follow the bent of our own inclination, and study our own interests merely, we would have resigned long ago: but the truth is, those who elected us are opposed to our resigning—in fact many have called upon us not to do so, and we have been requested by Directors belonging to the Democratic party not to resign. We have seen the *master* of him who asks the question, change the School Law of the Borough merely to legislate us out of office; but it was no go! When our term was up, the people renominated us, and in spite of all the combined influence of some would-be *respectable* citizens of the Borough, together with the Liquor sellers and the Roman Catholics, they re-elected us, and have kept us in now going on *eight* years. And if we were to resign, we would not be the least surprised if they would re-elect us again—and why? Because we have striven to do our duty while in the Board, without "fear, favor or affection," in elevating the Schools, and rendering them worthy of the patronage of *all* our citizens, whether rich or poor.

THE LAW.—We are violating no law by remaining in the Board of Directors. The section alluded to, under which it is said it is unlawful for us to hold the office of Director, we will state, for the information of the person asking the question, and also for the public, *was inserted in the School Law at the instance of the senior Editor of this paper!* When the Bill was before the Committee on Education at Harrisburg, a member of that Committee asked our views on the subject of the election of County Superintendents. We opposed it on the ground that it had been tried in New York and failed. That the Superintendents, Teachers, and Directors became the Agents of Book Publishers who paid best, without regard to the character of the Books—arranged a per centage on these Books, and pocketed the profits. The nuisance became so great that the Legislature repealed the Law, and the election of these officers ceased. We have had similar offers made to us by Book publishers abroad; that if we would use our influence for the introduction of Books in our Schools, they would sell them to us from 5 to 10 per cent. cheaper, or give us books. We never in one single instance even answered the propositions. In many places the Books are purchased by the Directors of the Schools. Such is the case in Philadelphia, and likewise in some townships in this County. In Cass Township, we were informed by a Teacher, that the Directors purchase the Books themselves and then place them in the hands of the Teachers and then proceed to request them to sell them to the scholars at a fixed price. We were curious to know the prices charged, and ascertained that the rates were about 25 per cent. advance on the prices at the Bookstores. We stated these facts to the Committee on Education, and although they provided for the election of Superintendents, they introduced the following Section to prevent these abuses:—

AGENT FOR THE SALE OF BOOKS.

SECTION 26 That it shall not be lawful for the county superintendents, directors or controllers, or any other persons officially connected with the common school system, to become *agents* for the sale, or in any way to promote the sale of any school books, maps, charts, school apparatus or stationery, or to receive compensation for such sale, or promotion of sale, in any manner whatsoever; and any violation of the provisions of this section shall be deemed a misdemeanor, and punishable with a fine or imprisonment.

We are no agent for any Bookseller. We do not promote the sale of any Books to the Schools. We do not furnish any School Books to the Schools. The parents of the children furnish the Books themselves, in this Borough, and buy them where they please. If they do not like the Books, or the prices at our store, they can go elsewhere; and if any person can find a child, going to the Public Schools, we have asked to buy a Book at our Store, let them come forward and testify against us. All the Board does—and the law requires them to do so—is to adopt the Books used in the Schools of the District, which has invariably been done in *this* District, as far as we know, in connection with the recommendations of the Teachers, under the sanction of the Board, and they leave the parents to buy the Books wherever they please. Therefore we do not come under the provisions of this Section. It relates exclusively to *Agents* of Booksellers and not to regular Booksellers. No law can say we shall not enter into the Book business—and if a parent chooses to buy a Book from us for a child that he intends sending to a Public School, no law can prohibit us from selling it to the parent in following our legitimate business, provided we are not an agent of a publisher, and receiving an extra compensation for an influence independent of our legitimate business. Such a law would be too stupid for even a Bigler Legislature to pass. Superintendents, Teachers and Directors, not engaged in the Book business, but who take it up in addition to their other vocations for the profits, in connection with Teaching or Superintending the Schools, or as *Agents* for publishers, and receive a compensation therefore, *would* come under the provisions of the law—and that is the object of the Section. No sensible lawyer, or any other person acquainted with the School Law, could put any other construction upon it. We are aware that the State Superintendent has given *his* opinion, which would appear to exclude us—but no decision of the State Superintendent, which is *contrary to the law*, amounts to anything.—And we might here remark, that for the last few years, School Directors have paid but little attention to the decisions of the State Superintendents, and have taken the law for their guide. Many of the decisions were not only contrary to the spirit of the law, but if carried out, would have greatly embarrassed the whole system. In one instance, we know that the Directors of the Public Schools in Philadelphia were obliged to take the decision of the late Superintendent into Court in that city, for the purpose of obtaining a Judicial counter decision at once, to counteract its pernicious effects.—Under these circumstances we have concluded, at the instance of those who elected us, and also at the solicitation of some of the Directors, *not to resign at present*. If we are violating the laws—we can be prosecuted.

OUR SPECULATIONS.

Some of our villifiers, the large mass of whom are mere *political toadies* and grog-shop loungers—many of whom live by their wits, drink rum, and pay nobody—mere drones and paupers in the community—too lazy to work themselves, and live on the means filched from the industry of others, have been very busy for several years past in circulating that we made large sums of money out of the Public Schools, ranging from $600 to $1,500 a year. As there are so few people in the community who really think and investigate for themselves, many believe these fabrications.

Now to the facts:—The Editor of this paper was elected a School Director in May, 1847—and the people have re-elected him at every election since, consequently he has served in that capacity 7 years last May.—By an examination of our books, we find that the whole amount of money paid us by the School Board, for printing Permits, Monthly Reports, Teachers' Reports, Advertising for Teachers, Blank Books and Stationery for the use of Directors, amounted to the sum of $264 85. Divide seven into this sum, and it gives $37 84, annually as the whole receipts received from the School Board on which we derive a profit of less than $10. It is true the Building Committee authorized us to purchase two furnaces and make some alterations in the School House—but we furnished every article at the price the Board could purchase—they also authorized us to purchase some lead, which we furnished at 9 cents per lb., while the Board had been charged before 12½.—The Board also authorized us to purchase a pair of globes for the Schools, which we furnished and delivered here, at 50 cents less than the city prices asked for an inferior article. We print foolscap blanks for the Schools at 40 to 50 cents per quire according to quantity—folio post, printed and ruled, at 60 cents per quire, and Monthly Reports at $1 per 1000, which is cheaper than they can be furnished at any other office in town, and even cheaper than we furnish our customers, in order to prevent our motives from being impugned. The Bills for advertising presented from the *Register* office, have almost invariably been higher, and in one or two instances *double* the rates charged by us for the same work,—the Board docked their bills, which may account in some measure for the manner in which we are assailed from that quarter—and to show how we have deserved such treatment, the Board was so incensed at *their* attempts to fleece the Schools, that they would have cut them off from any publications, if it had not been for our personal intercession in their behalf, urging the publication of the Annual Accounts in *all* the papers of the Borough. Such, fellow-citizens, are all the business transactions we have had with the Board for seven years, and *you* can judge what *tremendous* speculations we have made; while at the same time devoting a large portion of our time, abstracted from our own business, to the Schools of the Borough, endeavoring to have the neglected children of many of those who are lying about us, enjoy the advantages of a good education. Ought not our traducers hang their heads with *shame* and *confusion*, whenever they look an honest man in the face in the streets.

OUR BOOKSELLING BUSINESS.

We were engaged in the Book-business before we were elected a School Director.—We sold Books to the parents of the Borough then, as we do now. The School Directors have never furnished the Books to the Schools of the Borough. Each parent furnishes his own Books. But, in consequence of the lies so industriously circulated about *our* speculations in Books, and the *large sums* we were realizing, which very few understand sufficiently to contradict, they have succeeded in preventing many parents, who formerly dealt with us, from buying their Books at our store—and our business really suffered from that cause—while we were using all our influence to extend the advantages of education to all classes. But even furnishing School Books to parents is not a very great speculation, as the following statement will show:

All the Books in the Public Schools, now used by all the pupils, are not worth over $200; not over $500 worth are sold to the scholars of the Public Schools of the Borough any one year. For the last three years, (from the causes above named,) we have not sold over $200 worth of Books to the Schools annually, which netted us a profit of about $40; this added to the $10 profit on the annual sale of $37 84, for printing, &c., gives us the *enormous income of fifty dollars per annum for Printing for the Board, and selling Books to the pupils of the Schools!*—Rather a small business for men to lie about—isn't it, reader?

THE MANAGEMENT OF THE SCHOOLS.

When the Public Schools were first opened, in 1835, the rate of taxation was about 4 mills on the dollar. It was continued at 4 and 4½ mills until 1846. In 1846 it was increased to 5 mills, on account of purchasing some property; in 1847, the first year we entered the Board, it was reduced to 4 mills again, on our motion; the next year it was increased to 5 mills again, to pay for a School House on Norwegian Street; the following year the School House on the hill in Norwegian Street was built and furnished; and in 1850 the large School House on Sharp Mountain was built and furnished—making an expenditure in new buildings, for the use of the Schools, of not less than *eleven thousand dollars* in four years, without borrowing at any one time over $500; keeping the Schools open during the whole year, elevating their character, and without increasing the School tax rates one cent over what they had been previously to these expenditures. The School Board now hold School property worth about $20,000. They do not owe one cent on it, and their orders are cashed promptly and never shaved. Now compare this management with the management of our Borough affairs, many of our Townships, &c., and the people can easily tell why these political vampires, who suck the life's blood out of everything they get into their clutches, are grumbling and growling about the management of the School Board; *their* game of plunder was blocked—that's enough to make these lying scoundrels growl at any thing. This is plain Saxon; but, reader, do they not deserve it?

We have more in reserve; but from the length of this article, and as it relates more particularly to the School Question, and the masters of these *toadies*, we will defer it to another time.

It might, in conclusion, be deemed necessary to apologize to some of our readers for the strong language used in this article; but when we deal with dirty, mean and unprincipled subjects, we must treat them according to their deserts.

* For several years past, in order to prevent the public from being fleeced by the editors of the patent Locofoco papers of the County, the County Commissioners, our Borough Council, and other public Institutions, &c., have found it necessary to procure our bills, for the same work, before paying extravagant charges. There is scarcely a week that we are not called upon, either by individuals or public authorities, for our opinion as to charges made by the editors of the patent democracy.—The truth is, they have rendered the business, almost disreputable in the County. As soon as it grows a little cooler, and we have more time, we will show how outrageously the County has been fleeced by these political vampires, together with the order system, in Borough and Townships, in the Coal Region under their control; and also the *leaks* in the County Treasury, stopped by the present County Commissioners.

☞ A NICE TRIO.—Of the two writers who have come up to Mr. Angele's help, "Civitis" and "Schiller," one is supposed to be a foreigner and a *Romanist*, (very natural), and the other a—nondescript.

☞ THE CHOLERA is raging in various parts of the country. As yet, we believe no single case has occurred in Pottsville. But great care should be exercised by all our citizens, in regard to diet and cleanliness, both of their persons and premises.

WHAT IS THOUGHT OF IT.

The opinion of the Supreme Court in Philadelphia—Judges Lewis, Knox and Woodward on the bench—on the Sunday Liquor traffic, meets with the bitterest rebuke. The city press unanimously (as far as we have seen) denounce it in the strongest language—the *North American, Ledger, Inquirer, Sun, Register,* and *Bulletin*. We annex a few extracts, both to show how it was done, and what is thought of it:

There has seldom been a more general expression of disappointment, grief and indignation, than that which has followed the decision of the Supreme Court, which virtually re-establishes the grog-vendor's right to pursue his despicable trade on Sunday, and is to give back the city to all the scenes of drunken disorder on Sundays, from which it had been so peacefully and so successfully rescued a few weeks ago. The haste in which the proceedings in the Court were gone through with, is inexcusable in a matter of so much moment.—The Commonwealth's Attorney had not time to appear, and the decision of the Court was announced apparently without deliberation, the statement being made that the opinion would be written out in future.

If the question at issue had been a small one of dollars and cents, there would have been, some pains taken to procure the attendance of the Commonwealth's Attorney, and no advantage would have been taken of his accidental misunderstanding of the time of hearing it. But in a grand moral question, which involves a great principle, on which the peace and security of the community depend, for at least one day in seven, the proceedings are *ex parte*, and the decision summary. We had expected better things of Judges Woodward and Knox. * * * * * *

It has grieved many, too, to see a gentleman of Mr. Meredith's social and professional eminence engaging in a cause that is so directly designed to damage the morals and destroy the peace of the city. * * * *

The entire proceedings before the Court were of a character beneath its dignity, and unworthy the solemnity of the question at issue. If the judges imagine that their interpretation of the law, by securing the votes of the liquor-sellers, is to strengthen any political projects, they are very much deceived. Every election here demonstrates anew the weakness of such support to any candidate. The growing disorders arising from drunkenness, add recruits from the ranks of the indifferent to those of the zealous opponents of liquor-selling. The admirable working of the Sunday law, as interpreted by Mayor Conrad, has won for it thousands of adherents who had doubted its expediency from fears of its practicability. They and thousands of others will now labor to procure legislation that shall more effectually prevent the mischief that the Supreme Court sanctions.—*Bulletin*.

* * * * We live in a Christian country; in the enlightened Nineteenth Century, and in an age of professed morality, and yet our Supreme Court stultifies itself by deciding that the sale of liquor is the only worldly traffic which can legally be pursued on the Sabbath! While every good citizen was rejoicing at the prospect before us, through the exertions of Mayor CONRAD, a locofoco Court shows its sympathy with disorder and crime, by forcing a construction of a law, which no honest man, jurist or civilian, will pretend to say is tenable. * * * * *

Unscrape the Flag!—Liquor Sellers can now unscrape the American flag, and be free and independent on Sundays, and get as many customers inebriated as they possibly can serve their wares out to. Rioting; fire-alarms; profanity; whiskey and lager are triumphant! Unscrape the flag—let it float to the breeze, and God save the Commonwealth!—*Sun*.

The liquor-sellers triumph! The dealers in blue ruin throw up their caps! Judge Woodward has saved them. Next Sunday men will go staggering and swearing about the streets; grog-sellers and their jubilant victims will erect statues of empty whiskey bottles to his Honor; men stupid with potations of *lager-beer*, will tumble into open cellarways; beardless youths will, in maudlin drunkenness, stammer through the toast of "Confusion to Mayor Conrad!"; fathers will look troubled, and mothers sorrowful, as they sit waiting for the return of sons absent with boon companions; and wives will look anxiously out of windows, hour after hour, far into the night, watching for the unsteady step of loved ones to whom they have confided all that the world offers them of happiness.

And this is law! The protecting arm of society is not placed between a weak man and his passions, between the unreflecting and temptation, between the feeble and dependent, and those who would destroy their protectors. The Sabbath saturnalia of rumsellers are licensed by the Supreme Court.—The glass-doors of the drinking shops are once more to be thrown open to allure the weak brother whose appetites make him irresolute; the green screen will shield his weakness from observation; and there by the flash of cut glass, and the reeking steam of fiery liquids, he will drown reason and conscience, while the seller looks calmly on.—To keep a house open for robbing men of brains and money, carrying grief to families and desolation to heart-stones, is not disorderly, provided it be done in silence and without blows. But it is law!—*Register*.

Judge Woodward's former decision, we may add, in the case of Omit, was *directly the reverse* of this last. It is all nonsense to talk of the first being "*misunderstood*"—it was so stated and *argued* by the Judge, as everybody will remember, as to be perfectly plain. The charge was "having done and performed worldly employment or business on the Lord's Day, commonly called Sunday." In other words, "having sold from his bar, one glass of spirituous liquor to a person named Samuel J. Wright, a sojourner, temporary dweller or traveller"; and after a review of all the points it was decided that "the Proviso of the Act of Assembly of April 22d, 1794, forbidding worldly employment on Sunday, does not exempt the sale of liquor by an innkeeper to a sojourner." Also, that "the Acts of Assembly for licensing inns and taverns, have not repealed the Act of '94 as to innkeepers." And still further, that "a *license to sell liquors by small measure for a year, does not confer the right to sell on Sundays.*"

"A SPECULATION.

A confidential friend of the *Miners' Journal* establishment assures us that B. BANNAN makes it a matter of boast that he is making money by his abuse of adopted citizens and the denunciation of liquor dealers."

The above is from the Rum and Romanist organ of this Borough. Among Printers, there is nothing considered so mean and despicable as a printer of a paper to try and obtain information from another office in a clandestine manner. Such a person, when discovered, is always treated as a despicable, dirty * * * *, and consequently, as far as printers' usage is concerned, they have proclaimed themselves *as such* to the world.—The charge is as false as it is malicious, and is a libel on the young men and boys employed in our office. The youngest boy in our employ is imbued with more *manly feelings* than the despicable writer of the above article, and would spurn even such a proposition with contempt. No person, either in or out of our office, ever heard us make use of the language attributed to us in the above extract. It is true, we have had frequent inquiries made as to the effect the advocacy of Temperance, &c., has had on our subscription list, and we have always told them that our subscription list had increased, notwithstanding the extraordinary measures taken by our enemies to diminish it; but that we had suffered in our other business by the withdrawal of many of our customers engaged in the Rum traffic, together with all the Romanists, and their business, but three, we believe, who took our paper and who dealt with us. No person, in or out of our office, ever heard us make any other declaration, because those in the office would have known that it was untrue. We would advise the writer of the above article, who does not hesitate to publish his own infamy, and at the same time slander those in our establishment, to keep clear of our Printing Office, for we will not promise that shoe leather will not be pretty effectually applied to his person. The same writer says:

"The temperance cause has been embarrassed by his crazy and extreme views."

Well, that's rather laughable; had he said we embarrassed the *Anti*-temperance cause, there would have been some truth in the charge. When we entered the Temperance arena, some years ago, we found several persons connected with the *Register* establishment, Sons of Temperance. They were strong advocates in-doors, where none but temperance men heard them; but the moment it was proposed to check the Rum Traffic out of doors, it was really laughable to see these poor *toadies* run, crying "Bannan is crazy!" because he wanted to work, and *they* only wanted to talk in-doors in favor of temperance, and at the same time not to offend the Liquor-sellers! Even *African Slavery* would be preferable to such *toadyism* in white persons.

We will probably, next week, devote another column to some other dirty business connected with the *Register* office, and then dismiss them, as far as we are *personally* concerned, probably forever. We desire to hold no communion or intercourse with men of such principles. Matters of a public character, of course, we will expose as usual.

☞ THE Fulton *Democrat* is bitter in the denunciation of the Know Nothing party.—The editor regards it as a movement with the design of destroying the Democratic party, and alleges that it is carried on by Whigs only.—*Exchange*.

The Fulton man, we take it, did not read the returns of the Philadelphia election.—There, it is notorious, the American candidates received their biggest bits from the Democratic districts.

THE LAW

A dangerous implement to trifle with.

There is one important consideration that those engaged in the Liquor traffic, and who insist in selling despite the law, are apt to overlook, or perhaps never to think of. It is this:—If they disregard and trample under foot the laws of the land, they cannot rightfully claim their intervention for the protection of their illegal property. They voluntarily assume a position outside the pale of the Law—become literal outlaws; and of course cannot look for security toward that power whose supremacy they do not acknowledge. This is good logic, and by actual experiment, it has been proved to be equally good *law*.

This principle was fully set forth by certain recent proceedings in Wisconsin. Some women, it will be remembered, incensed at the conduct of several Liquor-dealers, who who would sell to their husbands and relatives, contrary to their express wishes and in open violation of the law on the subject, took the matter into their own hands, and applied the only remaining remedy. A number of them went in a body to these several establishments, broke up the bar furniture, bottles &c., and destroyed all the liquor on the premises they could lay their hands on. They were subsequently prosecuted by the keepers, tried and *acquitted!* on the ground that no legal offence had been committed against these persons. This is a view of the case worth the special consideration of those engaged in the traffic.

Again, throughout Ohio, the Courts and Magistrates are fining and imprisoning Liquor sellers for violating the law recently enacted in that state to that effect. In one instance, we recall, a man recovered $80 damages of a Tavern keeper, for supplying his wife with liquor, after due notice served to the contrary.

In Pennsylvania, under the late enactment known as Buckalew's Law, any person furnishing liquor to a laborer, whereby he is unable to prosecute his work, can be sued, and damages recovered by the employer. If the people of this County, or the Directors of the Poor or other public officers would but test the efficacy of this Law, by actual experiment for a short time; it would be wonderful to see how surely and speedily it would work, in the material suppression of drunkenness among their relatives and friends, in the diminution of criminal business before our Courts, and in the reduction of our pauper taxes.

THE LIQUOR BUSINESS.

We appeal to the common sense and conscience of the Traffickers themselves—yes, their *conscience*; for, however seared,

"There are shades which will not vanish,
There are thoughts thou canst not banish:"

Is it a *respectable* business you are engaged in? Is it such as you can boast of, for its beneficial qualities toward your fellow-men? Do you feel *proud* of being a Liquor seller? or, have you not rather many a time felt the blood of shame tingle in your cheeks, to have your avocation told? Is it a calling you can invoke, or expect others for you to invoke Heaven's blessing upon? No, no; it is a mean—*a very mean* business, you are engaged in, and you know and feel it—aye, more than that, your family know and feel it.—You, perhaps, have become somewhat callous, and in the round of the day's excitement, hardly think of the subject; though when alone, you have often acknowledged the unpleasantness, bad character, and dangerous tendency of your occupation, and heartily wished yourself out of such business—but, depend upon it, your wife and children have a more acute sense of the degradation of your calling than you; to them it is an ever present thought; it weighs like the curse of excommunication upon their social feelings, and dampens all their pleasure. How can they bear to meet that devoted wife, whose domestic happiness is broken up, and her very existence rendered most miserable by the poison *your* hands are daily dealing out to him who has sworn to love and protect her? Or, how can they behold those hungry and ragged children, neglected by that drunken father who spends his time and money in *your* establishment? Many a time have these poor, forsaken creatures—wife and children—been led at your back door, by the hand of womanly charity; while you gloated over the last few pennies of the inebriate husband and father at your front counter! Place the picture before you; and that you may feel its full poignancy, imagine *your* wife and children under similar circumstances.

Think of these things—are they not truths; plain and severe, but nevertheless *truths?*—Think of them, and voluntarily forsake a business your better nature (if you have any left) cannot help but loathe. Quit it, before the law compels you, and drives you like a culprit before it. Such a law we are bound to have, and you may as well give up the traffic now. Let your conscience and respect for your family outweigh your pecuniary considerations, and stop your liquor-selling before you are forced to.

☞ CONGRESSIONAL.—A singular and astounding disclosure was made in the House of Representatives on Monday, to the effect that members frequently change the wording of bills, when in the hands of the clerks, simply to suit themselves, and without the knowledge or consent of others. Scampishness is perfectly rampant in high official places now-a-days, and loudly calls for reproof at the hands of the people.

Mr. Pettit, the same day, relieved himself of a most blackguard speech against Mr. Benton, calling him, among other ungentlemanly epithets used, "a great liar and a dirty dog." There was a time when no member would have dared or even thought, to utter such language in our Congressional Halls, but times change, and men, too.

☞ AN IRISH ROW—MILITARY CALLED OUT.—On Sunday evening last a riot commenced at an Irish grog shop, in Roudout, when a Constable, who attempted to quiet the disturbance, was attacked and pursued by an Irishman armed with a knife. The Constable after running a short distance drew a revolver and shot his pursuer dead. Immediately great excitement was produced, and about 1000 Irish collected, threatening revenge, and in order to check the disturbance, the military were called out.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

FOWLERS & WELLS, New York, have just published a little work entitled "Fruits and Farinacea the Proper Food of Man;" or, as the title page still further explains the object of the book, "Being an attempt to prove, from History, Anatomy, Physiology, and Chemistry, that the Original, Natural and Best Diet of Man is derived from the Vegetable Kingdom." We are no vegetarian, either in theory or practice; but we must confess there are a great many interesting facts on this subject strongly presented by the author of this little work. It is well worth reading, whether the reader be a believer or not. The book is neatly and carefully got up, and offered at the cheap price of 25 cents. Copies may be had at *Bannan's*.

PUTNAM, always punctual, is before us for August. The following is its list of contents, from which the reader can form an idea of the varied character of the entertainment this number affords: "The Smithsonian Institution—Its legitimate mission;" "The Lightning-rod man;" "Israel Potter—a Fourth of July story, continued;" "Gothic ices;" "Spiritual-materialism;" "To Lyra;" "Stage-Coach Stories, concluded;" "Wood-notes;" "Over Point and Outlet Life;" "Ethiopian Night's Entertainments—illustrated;" "The Last Post out;" "Editorial Notes," on Literature, English, French and German; and on the Fine Arts. Putnam, although young in years, is fast rising into popularity, and in a few years will be equal with the foremost in Periodical circulation, as it already is in talent. Price, $3 a year; or, 25 cents a number—for sale at *Bannan's*.

BLACKWOOD for July is well filled. Among its other able articles, "The European Alliance and Russia," will be generally read, and with unusual interest. The present number commences a new volume of Blackwood (LXXVI; or XXXIX of the American edition). The North British Review commenced a new volume in May, the others this month. We recommend this as a peculiarly favorable time for beginning subscriptions. These works stand at the very head of the Periodical literature of the day. Price of Blackwood or any 1 Review, $3 a year; or, Blackwood and any 1 Review, $5; all 5, $10. Postage on the Four Reviews and Blackwood to any Post Office in the United States, only 80 cents a year. Viz.: 14 cents a year on each Review and 24 cents a year on Blackwood.

THE AUGUST number of the Co. School Journal is already out. It contains a cut of the Jefferson Grammar School, Philada. 16 articles, as usual, are well prepared and pertinent to the interests of education. The Pupils' department is well filled.

Local Affairs.

WEEKLY CALENDAR.

Eighth Month, August—31 Days.

	MON.	TUES.	WED.	THURS.	FRI.	SAT.
	31	1	2	3	4	5
Sun rises	4.54	4.55	4.56	4.57	4.58	4.59
Sun sets	7.18	7.17	7.16	7.14	7.13	7.12
M'n rises	10.36	10.44	12.39	1.42	morn.	0.22
M'n sets	10.10	10.41	11.39	12.42	1.52	3.12

Moon's First Quarter—1st, 5.32 e.

Dog-days begin to day, 29th.

Saturday, 29th.—Still excessively hot. Please an thunder shower at 3½ o'clock. High wind about 5.

Sunday, 23d.—Cloudy and oppressively close. Sun out a little while in morn. Showery in afternoon.

Monday, 24th.—Intermittent rain all day.

Tuesday, 25th.—Partially cloudy, Sun warm.—Continued rain for several hours from 7 o'clock in eve.

Wednesday, 26th.—Partially cloudy, and sultry. Sun out most of the day. Refreshing shower about 5 o'clock.

Thursday, 27th.—Clear and much cooler.

Friday, 28th.—Still cool and clear.

☞ *Trains* now run regularly over the new Catawissa road. See advertisement for time, fare &c.

☞ *Trinity Church.*—In consequence of cleaning this building, there will be no service held in the church to-morrow.

☞ *The Germania-ists*, a German Beneficiary Society of this place, held a celebration at Bull's head, on Thursday. They were escorted by the Pottsville Brass Band.

SCRAPS OF A SUMMER RAMBLE.

FROM OUR NEW YORK CORRESPONDENT.

Montreal—First View—Superb Docks—Market House—Great Cathedral—Towers—Large Bell—New York Cathedral—Nunneries—Adventure—Grey Nunnery—Thriving Trade—Ogling Nuns—Mysterious Communications—Jesuit Priests—Queer Carriage—Novel mode of letting rid of a troll—Church Revenues—Bank of Montreal—Public Houses—St. Lawrence Hall.

JULY 25th, 1854.

DEAR JOURNAL:—We one now just entering the city of Montreal, and from the deck of the steamer, have a fine view as we approach. In the midst towns up the great Cathedral, with its glistening roofs of tinplate, and under the rays of the sun, present a fine contrast, and the dark green of Mont Royal, which lifts up its giant dimensions immediately in the rear of the city. This style of roof is very common in Canada, and very frequently renders the cities and villages very prominent to the view from great distances. The mode of building is uniform, and the use of a sort of granite, almost not unlike the Pottsville conglomerate, is in all Montreal, as much brick as would build a single block in New York or Philadelphia.

The first objects that attract the eye of the stranger, are the superb quays, built of solid stone, in the most substantial style, and extending along the front of the city. The docks are some twenty feet below the level of the street, which arrangement, of course, relieves the highway from all the crowd and bustle incident to a wharf, which is thus kept entirely by itself. Every few hundred feet there is a sloping ascent to the level of the street, as well as stone stairs, furnished with iron railings for the accommodation of pedestrians.—These docks are justly said to be equal to any in the world, and are the only specimen of that style of dock-building on this continent.

As I have taken occasion to remark in a previous letter, Canada stands pre-eminent with her market houses,—that in Montreal being one of the finest edifices in the whole city. The upper portion is used for a Concert Hall, and a right royal large one it is.

The curiosity *par excellence*, of this city, is the Cathedral—Christ Church—to which, like all faithful travellers, we first paid our respects as being emphatically "the elephant." Like most Catholic Churches, its exterior is truly magnificent, but its interior is dirty and half put together, the pillars being of wood, stained to imitate marble.—The edifice has been four Millions of dollars, though I must confess myself at a loss to see where the funds went, as I am convinced that a live Yankee could have erected precisely the same a question as to the implication of the Company for damages sustained by the neglect of their agent.

Mr. Phillips' loss, over and above his old insurance, is between $5000 and $6000. The flames having reached some cotton stored in an upper room, spread so rapidly as to prevent the removal of any of the goods. It was with difficulty the clerk sleeping in the establishment could be rescued. The books were also saved. Mr. P. is a young man, industrious and enterprising in business; and under the circumstances, this misfortune bears particularly hard upon him.

The fire is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary, as it came had been no fire about the premises since early the evening before, and then in a different part of the building, whence the flames were first seen to issue.

P. S.—Good.—By an advertisement in another column, it will be seen that Mr. Phillips is a philosopher as well as a store-keeper. Notwithstanding his heavy loss, he is about to throw his stock, and proposes to try it again! We like that kind of a spirit—such a man deserves encouragement. Go and buy of him.

☞ *State School Convention.*—Superintendents, Teachers, Directors, &c., as Delegates to this body, will assemble in this place, next Tuesday. The daily sessions will be held in the Court House, the first opening at 10 o'clock, or at the ringing of the bell. The public are invited to attend. Most, if not all, the counties of the State are expected to be represented, and the meeting altogether will, doubtless, be the largest, as well as the most interesting and important ever yet held for School purposes in the State.

Parents and the public generally are largely interested in these conventions. They serve for interchanging opinions on the various topics connected with the subject of education. They enlarge and *liberalize* the ideas of the profession, correct and improve the various systems of teaching and reduce the whole more and more to a science—of all which the pupils, and through them, the parents, and the community at large, have the full benefit. We therefore, confidently appeal to our people—in Pottsville and throughout the County—on behalf of the present occasion. The teachers of our youth are the guardians of the best interests of the Commonwealth and the conservators of the destinies of our great and growing Republic. Theirs is no ordinary labor, and their pay is generally far from commensurate with their arduous duties. The least, therefore, the public can do, to manifest their appreciation of such services, is to liberally attend the session of the convention, and thereby to encourage those who are devoting their lives to educational purposes.

Arrangements have been made with some of our citizens, for the accommodation of a portion of the members expected, and it is hoped others will follow their hospitable example. This is the usual custom throughout the country, and in the Eastern States particularly, such occasions are treated as grand gala days. Teachers, it is well known, are not often blessed with more of this world's goods than they know what to do with, and it is therefore but fair they should be tendered the hospitality of the place they honor with their conventions. The assembling of a State Convention in Pottsville is no ordinary compliment.

☞ *Jury Lists*—To attend the Courts in this place, commencing Monday, September 4th:

GRAND JURORS:

West Brunswick—John Mintz.
Pottsville—Henry Boyer, John C. Lessig, John M. Crosland, Simon Derr, Joseph F. Davis, David G. Yuengling and Wm. Carter.
Rahn—Daniel H. Haas and Lafayette Hesser.
Minersville—Lewis C. Dougherty and William Hyde.
Union—John Bittenbender, Daniel H. Stauffer and Mark Bitter.
Pottsgrove—Levi Miller and Henry Wernitz.
Port Carbon—Jeremiah Bretz and Elias De Long.
Tamaqua—George Johnson and Richard Carter.
East Brunswick—Abraham Hauser.
New Castle—Levi Reber.
Schuylkill Haven—Henry Bowman.

PETIT JURORS FOR FIRST WEEK.

Branch—William Clouser and Henry Bressler.
Pottsville—Samuel Huntzinger; Daniel L. Estevez, Jr., Benjamin and James Silliman.
Blythe—Stephen Hauser, Charles Miles, Daniel Koch and Samuel Southall.
New Castle—Michael Madaira and George Reifsnyder.
Frailey—Benjamin Hertzog, Michael Bressler and B. E. Reesly.
Tamaqua—Benj. Kaup, Henry R. Auraud, Jno. Zelmer, jr., Thomas Birkbeck and Zebulon Keppner.
West Brunswick—Richard Stephens.
Schuylkill Haven—John B. Kennedy, Charles Huntzinger, George Kauffman, E. F. Weston and Abraham Weidler.
Orwigsburg—Bernard Yeager, Samuel Madden, Isaac Orwig, jr. and Peter F. Ludwig.
Pinegrove—John Huber, jr. and John M. Christ.
West Penn—David Moyer and Reuben P. Leidy.
Cass—Daniel Moyer, Joseph Neal, Edward Connelly and James Patton.
Schuylkill—Joseph Beacham and Joseph Edwards.
Hubley—George Hoffman.
Barry—John Rice, jr.
Eldred—John F. Kline and Geo. Bamer.
East Brunswick—V. G. Rauch.
Minersville—Charles W. Taylor and Wm. Sterner.
Union—Daniel Fisher.
Upper Mahantongo—Nathan Moyer.
South Manheim—William Seh.

PETIT JURORS FOR SECOND WEEK.

Pottsville—Lefevre, Womelsdorff, Solomon Hoover, George Huntzinger, Benneville Erdman, F. C. Epping, William Major and John C. Hodgkins.
Tamaqua—John D. Smith, Daniel Kaup, Jesse Dobson, P. W. Ash and Michael Beard.
Wayne—Daniel Reed, J. W. Heffner and Anthony Riebsamer, jr.
Schuylkill Haven—Jeremiah Kerkeslager.
Hegins—Abraham Schwenk and Michael R. Hower.
Branch—Peter Allison.
Orwigsburg—Daniel Boyer, George Frailey, Samuel M. Yost, Henry Bowen and Eli Hammer.
South Manheim—George Grim and Franklin Reinhart.
East Brunswick—Franklin Kerchner.
Minersville—Jacob Laurence.
Port Clinton—Jeremiah Focht.
North Manheim—Daniel F. Berger and Simon Lord.
Mahanoy—Hiram Blew.
Rush—Isaac Blew.
West Penn—Isaac Shellhammer.
Eldred—Jacob Lubold.
St. Clair—Wm. Milnes, Jr.

PORT CARBON AFFAIRS.

☞ *American Association.*—At an organization of an American Association, held in the Council Chambers on the evening of the 8th., on motion, Jacob Kreps was appointed President.—He stated the objects of the meeting, and read the Constitution of the Association, which was unanimously adopted.

On motion the following officers were then duly elected for the ensuing term:

President, Jacob Kreps; *Vice Presidents*, Chas. Heber, James Grim; *Recording Secretary*, J. K. Bigland; *Corresponding Secretary*, B. H. Dreher; *Treasurer*, Jacob Heller; *Committee of Finance*, W. S. Chillson, E. Hain, R. Allison, Jesse Bandenbush, Jacob Major.

On motion, the Stated Meetings will be held on the first Thursday of every month.

[FOR THE MINERS' JOURNAL.]

SABBATH-BREAKING.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—The citizens of this place were greatly annoyed last Sunday morning, by the "puffing and blowing" of a locomotive, the proprietors of which took the liberty of intruding on the sacred quietude of the holy Sabbath—disregarding alike both the laws of God and of man, to gather up the rubbish along the road, that they might more rapidly proceed with their business through the remainder of the week. I am informed from good authority, by one who knew him, that one of the Sabbath breakers on that occasion, is a leader of a Choir in one of the Churches in your Borough. The fact is, we are sick and tired of this Sabbath-breaking. They are not satisfied with six days in these prosperous times of making money, but they must wound the feelings of quiet citizens,