The Miners' Journal

POTTSVILLE, PA.

Saturday Morning, August 19.

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. SMYSER, OF NORTHUMBERLAND.

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,
BLOOMF'LD M. SPICER, of Bucks County.
JUDGE OF THE SUPREME COURT,
THOMAS H. BAIRD of Washington County.

AMERICAN UNION TICKET

ASSEMBLY:
JEREMIAH WINGERT, PINEGROVE;
JACOB RIEGLE, LLEWELLYN.
PROTHONOTARY:
JOHN P. HOBART, POTTSVILLE.
REGISTER & RECORDER.
BENJ. F. KETNER, SCHUYLKILL HAVEN.
COMMISSIONER:
JACOB KREBS; PORT CARBON
AUDITOR:
ISRAEL REED, BARRY.
DIRECTOR OF THE POOR.
EVAN J. THOMAS, WAYNE.

THE QUARREL

IN THE ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH.

It is pretty so—there is a quarrel among the believers in the Pope, and those who have taken the trouble to observe the movements of the opposing parties, know that is of a serious character. On the first page we print a lengthy explanation of the difficulty, with the assurance that it has been referred to head-quarters at Rome, for adjudication, and that another Nuncio is likely to appear amongst us before long, with special instructions thereto.

There have been, of late, striking and unmistakeable public evidences of this internal strife in the bosom of mother church; foremost among which is the famous church property question—the independent movement of the Roman Catholic *people* against their Priests and Bishops. They begin to question the right and authority of the Pope and his subordinate clergy to assume all power, *temporal* and spiritual; and, though entirely willing that the latter should be invested only in consecrated hands, they, nevertheless, think (and who can question the propriety of the opinion?) that *they*, the hard-fisted yeomanry, who toil and strain to furnish the dimes to build and decorate their houses of worship, should retain, through their delegated Trustees, the ownership thereof. This opens a wide gulph in the very heart of Popery. It has always been a vital principle with the Bishops and Priests to own all the church property, to secure all title-deeds and handle all the funds; as well as to do all the preaching, Bible-reading, praying and sin-forgiving. But "Young American" Popery says.—No, *to you* properly and only belong the *spiritualities*; we will take care of the *temporalities!*

Thus the belligerents stand, with unsheathed daggers, panting face to face—the Mitchelites, the Meagherites and the O'Connelites on the one side, and the followers of Bishop Hughes and Priest M'Master's *Freeman's Journal* on the other—and are likely to stand, till a Bull from the Vatican determines for the "regulars" of the "rebels"; or some Jesuitical tactics effect a compromise. It is a delicate and most knotty question to handle in free America. In the Papal States, or in Catholic Spain or in priest-ridden Ireland, the absolute despotism of the church would make short work of it—such liberalism would not—could not, for a moment be tolerated. The unlucky Papist, who would dare question the supreme and entire authority of the church, temporal and spiritual, *there*, would instantly suffer utter excommunication from the company of the "faithful" both in this and the world to come, or if a Bedlamite present, perhaps be *flayed alive* for his temerity. But in a "free country" like ours, where everything is tinged with the extremest *democratic* Republicanism, and the direct tendency of our every institution is to encourage liberality of thought, freedom of speech and the largest liberty in the citizen (subject to is not popular), the Pope finds it no easy matter to keep his flock within the pale of the church's prescribed way of thinking. Americans, whether native or foreign-born, Papist or Protestant, *will* think for themselves.—This mark of liberalism is rapidly spreading, we are glad to see, even in the Romish church, and it will bother, most amazingly, her whole batch of Bishops and Priests, with the Pope himself at their back, to make their people in this country to swallow certain dogmatic doctrines of "mother church", however *ancient* or orthodox.

The savage spirit of the opposing parties may be read in the ultra and violent tone of their respective presses—the *Freeman's Journal*, *Boston Pilot*, &c., on the one side, and in Mitchell's *Citizen*, the *Irish American*, &c., on the other; and will further, the lamentable affair between Meagher and Priest McMaster, in New York, is another evidence of the temper of the belligerents. The spread of the "liberal" party, and how much they have crippled the "regulars," may be gathered in some measure, from the failing support of the most rabid organs of the latter—the good sense of the reflecting portion of the people becoming disgusted with their most unreasonable and anti-Republican promulgations. The St. Louis *Shepherd of the Valley*, for instance, with the *outrageous* character of whose Popish predictions our readers are somewhat acquainted, lately went by the board, being unable to maintain itself. Shortly after, the *Buffalo Sentinel*, a paper of the same stripe, breathed its last, the publisher declaring that for the past year, his expenses amounted to $60 a week, while his receipts were only $13! So also, the N. Y. *Freeman's Journal*, the great would-be Cardinal Hughes' own choice organ, not long since discontinued its semi-weekly for a weekly publication, for a similar reason—want of adequate support. But our readers in this County need not travel far in search of evidence that the Romish Church is not the unit she professes to be, but that enlightened Republicanism invariably and of necessity begets and fosters rebellion against the petty tyranny of Priestcraft.

☞ THE MISSOURI ELECTION.—The Bentonian wing of the Democracy will greatly preponderate in the Legislature over the the Atchinson or Administration wing. Of the Administration candidate in St. Louis, (Polk) the St. Louis *Democrat* says:

"*The Administration fully Indorsed.*—Mr. Trustee Polk, the Administration candidate for Congress, has not received three hundred votes in a vote of about twelve thousand in this county. Mr. Pierce's Administration is fully indorsed by the result on Monday last. The truth is, *there is no Administration* men in this county; even the few who profess to be the friends of the Administration are Whigs, and voted the 'Know-Nothing Whig' ticket."

NOT SO.

THE LAGER BEER BILL.

Mr. R. M. Palmer, of this place, has written a lengthy letter to the Harrisburg *Union*, to explain the above named bill, and also to justify Governor Bigler in withholding his signature from it. After reciting how that the system of licensing Beer Shops in this County worked villainously, and that after repeated recommendations for a change by the Grand Juries, he, at the request of the Court, prepared a Bill to remedy the evil complained of; he then puts in this special plea for Gov. Bigler:

"The bill, on its final passage through both branches, was altered from its original local character, and made to apply to the whole State. In the haste attendant upon its consideration, during the last days of a protracted session, it was forgotten or overlooked, that the license system of Philadelphia is different from the other counties of Pennsylvania. There the courts of quarter sessions grant no licenses, either to beer houses or hotels, but all licenses are granted by the treasurer, on the applicant giving the necessary bond, and paying the license fee, according to a legal graduation. The law in question, as passed by the Legislature, took away that power from the treasurer, except in case of retailers of merchandize, without vesting it in any other person or body of persons, so far as regards the licensing of hotels and public taverns in Philadelphia. The effect of this would probably have been to close every hotel in the city and county of Philadelphia, making that an exception to every other county in Pennsylvania, which evidently was not the intention of the Legislature."

Now, unfortunately for the Governor, all that Mr. Palmer says or writes, relating to Temperance Reform is not taken as entirely orthodox by those who know him best. The first line of this apologetic letter furnishes a ready key to the writer's motive—it reads, —"*Eds. of Dem. Union*:—Will you permit *a democrat, and a friend of Governor Bigler*, to offer, &c." It is true, Mr. Palmer framed this Bill—and a capital law it would have made for this County or for the whole State—and has at different times in his eventful *political* life, done other service for the Temperance cause—having been at one period, a prominent and exemplary Son of Temperance; but then again, he has acted on various occasions, as no consistent friend of Temperance would, and by this means has destroyed or counterbalanced all the good he ever effected on the other side. His prevarication and unreliability in the cause have long been notorious in this community—his Temperance *principles* seeming always subservient to his political *interests*.

The facts of the case, relating to the application of this law to Philadelphia county, are simply these:—The tavern licenses there *all* expire and are all taken out at one time, for the year, the 1st of May. Consequently, they had all been issued for the current year, before this Bill passed the Legislature; and had the Governor signed it, it would not have affected one of them. Then before the 1st of May, 1855, the next Legislature could readily have remedied the blunder committed by the last. Thus, it is seen, the *practical operation* of the law would have done no manner of injustice to Philadelphia, while the Governor's refusal to sign it, by this excuse of Mr. Palmer, does work, and is now working very great wrong to all the other counties of the State.

DR. LACHENOUR'S PARDON.

[We print the following letter, relating to this matter, in accordance with our usual custom to give all parties concerned a fair hearing. Our statement as to Dr. Lachenour's politics, we had from a gentleman of Easton, himself a Democrat, but who now says he will not support Bigler this Fall, on account of this pardon. As to the denunciatory sentiments of the people, we took that from a staunch Bigler paper of the place; at the same time recalling the lengthy and exciting trial of the Conspirators, which, together with an affecting account of their final conviction and sentence, we published in full at the time. These were our authorities—readers can draw their own conclusions.—*Eds. Jour.*]

NEW YORK, August 14th, 1854.

B. BANNAN—*Dear Sir*:—In the *Journal* of Saturday last, you notice the pardon, recently obtained from Gov. Bigler, for Dr. Lachenour, of Easton, in such terms, and with such comments as I am certain you would not have used, were you familiar with the *facts* involved in this whole matter. In the first place you say, "It was projected at the time of the conviction of Lachenour and the others, that they would be pardoned by Gov. Bigler, *as they were all rich, Democrats.* Now, Dr. Lachenour is not a Democrat; but, on the contrary, has always been a warm and influential Whig. And Governor Bigler, instead of pardoning him, as is implied in your notice, from political considerations, was only induced to do so, after repeated solicitations on the part of three-fourths of the best citizens of Easton, made with great determination for upwards of two months, and at last only agreed to release the Doctor, from the full conviction that he was entirely innocent of the crime for which he stood convicted; and I can assure you, my dear sir, that were you as fully informed of all the facts, in reference to this trial, as I am, there would be no man in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, who would more heartily acquiesce in this pardon than yourself. While on this subject, I would remark, that in the minds of all unprejudiced men, who have made themselves familiar with the facts in this most unfortunate prosecution, there is no difference of opinion as regards the *innocence* of Dr. Lachenour; and many of the leading men of the State, with whom I have spoken on the subject, pronounce the conviction of this gentleman, on the testimony, one of the greatest outrages upon justice that has ever occurred in Pennsylvania. The only testimony before the Court on this trial, which implicated the parties convicted, was the evidence of a notorious convict named Weidt. This person, whose evidence was permitted by the Court, contrary to its judgment, and which was received by the Jury in condemnation of a man who had lived in their midst for nearly a quarter of a century without spot or blemish, you also, dear sir, I feel sure, if you knew Lachenour, has been deeply wronged in this conviction and imprisonment, and his pardon should have excited the liveliest feelings of satisfaction, instead of the condemnation which you give it, in your paper of the 12th inst.

P.

[*From the Dublin Sentinel.*]

THE IRISH IN AMERICA.

INFLUENCE OF POPERY.

How long will our Roman Catholic countrymen stand in doubt? How long will they suppose that their great enemy, and the great enemy of Ireland, is England; and that English laws have crushed them? They fly to America, and how are they treated there? What is their position there? Why, they are there hewers of wood and drawers of water; and there is a growing conviction in the American mind that their Popish principles disqualify them for liberty. The *Telegraph*, their own Dublin organ, for last week (June 3d) devotes a considerable portion of his space to the abuse of America, declaring, on the authority of an American pervert to Popery, Mr. Brownson, that there is no true freedom in America at all.

"Mr. Brownson, a native American, (writes the *Telegraph*), describes it as a land in which there is no public opinion permitted, nor tolerated, but that which is formed by ignorant, and fanatical, and lying lecturers, preachers, and newspapers, and demagogues! That, in point of fact, there is a little of real liberty allowed in the United States, as the *Doctor* Maret permitted in France, when he governed that nation, enslaved under the name of a Republic, with his *sabre* and his *gendarmes* and the guillotine; or that we might expect in Ireland, if the three dear ambitious newspapers were allowed to constitute themselves as an omnipotent political triumvirate."

By a tabular view of the statistics of crime in America, the *Telegraph* shows that Irish Romanists—for we take it for granted there were few or no Irish Protestants inculpated—sustain a bad pre-eminence in the annals of crime. This table we must give:

TAX-PAYERS' DEPARTMENT.

Arrests in New York City.—The arrests in N. York, as reported by the daily budget, for the twenty-two days ending with May 1st, amounts to 2,573.

Americans,	592
Foreigners,	1,981

Of the above fourteen hundred and seventy-three were from Ireland.

Furnished with Lodgings.—From the same paper we find that, during the same period, the number of destitute persons accommodated with lodgings at the different station-houses amounted to 2,174.

Americans,	505
Foreigners,	1,669

Crime in Suffolk County, Mass.—We see by the *Boston Patriot*, that the Grand Jury of Suffolk County, Mass., reports the number of cases coming before that body for the month of April to amount to sixty-nine.

Americans, English and Germans,	13
From Ireland.	56

Northern Dispensary of N. York.—Whole number of patients treated for the month of April, 1,063.

Americans (including colored)	375
Foreigners,	688

Crime in Williamsburg, N. Y.—The Chief of Police of this city (Major Wall), in his monthly report for April, states the number of arrests to be 265.

Americans (including colored)	60
Of whom 112 were from Ireland	205

N. Y. Eastern Dispensary.—The monthly report of this institution for April shows the number of patients treated during that time to amount to 1,859.

Americans,	813
Foreigners,	1,080

Crime in Essex County, N. J.—According to report of Abraham Beach, the gaoler of the Essex *County Prison*, the whole number of persons committed during the current year, from May 1st, 1853, to April 30th, 1854, was 1,927. Males, 1,745; females, 182. The places of nativity of those parties were as follows:

Irish,	996	French,	9
Americans,	587	Scotch,	7
Germans,	250	Italians,	3
English,	67	Welsh,	2
Total,			1,927
Americans,		587	
Foreigners,		1,340	

To be contemptible, however, is, in the world's estimation, almost worse than to be an offender—to be mocked at, than to be denounced. The concluding extract will show that this brimming misery is the award of "Paddy." Here it is:

Bridget.

Come, Patrick, my honey, what makes yé so sad;
Yé always come home from the Seventh Ward so glad?

Patrick.

Ah! Bridget, my darlint, how can I look gay,
When the bloody Know-Nothings carried the day?
They have taken the country from Ireland away,
And O'Leary and Winter no longer have sway.

Bridget.

Oh! cheer up, me Pat, what ye say can't be thrue,
But what makes your face look all over blue?
From your head to your fait ye are covered with blood,
And your hair looks as if yé'd been rowl'd in the mud!

Patrick.

Ah! be jaber! me honey, the tale is too thrue,
And I'll tell ye what makes me face all over so blue;
But hurry, me Bridget, and get me some mate,
Some whiskey to drink, and some praties to eate,
And I'll thry to relate, while I'm drinkin' and eatin',
How the "Native Americans" gave us a bastin'.

☞ THE following letter is from a leading Democrat in Eldred Township:

BENJ. BANNAN—*Dear Sir*:—Enclosed please find one dollar and send the *Miners' Journal* for six months to me, as I have found very little in the *Reporters* for the last two years, only coming the Roman Catholics and Nebraska men for political purposes.

Could not the Whigs and Americans come to a compromise and defeat Bill Bigler? Very respectfully yours, &c.,

☞ A CORRESPONDENT of the Baltimore *Clipper* makes the following very sensible remarks:—"Modesty revolts at the idea of a woman being shut up alone with a Priest, under the pretext of confessing her sins to him. Priests are not above temptation, and their passions are as strong and ungovernable as those of other people. Nine out of ten of the foreigners who wear the sacerdotal gown, have never experienced that regeneration of heart which can alone bring the passions into perfect subjection. Many of them did not become Priests from choice, but put by their European friends to be instructed into priestcraft, that they might afterwards make their living by it. Priests are mere men, as they proved themselves in Spain, where there licentiousness led to a suppression of the Inquisition.

A THRILLING SCENE.

[The following is not new, but it is true. It has been published before, and it may be a majority of our readers have seen it; but it will bear a second perusal; and those who are wish to have it interrupted in the *Prohibitionist*. The scene, as described, is a transcript from real life, and was communicated to the writer by an eye-witness.—*N. Y. Prohibitionist.*]

"Permit me to illustrate my views of the traffic in moderate drinking by relating substantially a thrilling scene, which occurred in Connecticut, while the people were gathered together to discuss the merits of the license question, and decide informally whether neighbors should any longer be permitted to destroy each other by vending alcoholic poisons.

"The town had suffered greatly from the sale and use of intoxicating liquors. The leading influences were opposed to total abstinence. At the meeting, the clergyman, a deacon, and the physician were present, and were all in favor of continuing the custom of license, all in favor of permitting a few men of high moral character to sell alcohol; for they all agreed in the opinion, that alcohol in moderation, when used as a beverage, was a good creature of God, and also, to restrict the sale or moderate use, was an unjust interference with human liberty, and a rejection of the benevolence of the Almighty. They all united in the belief, that in the use of intoxicating beverages, *excess* alone was to be avoided.

"The feeling appeared to be all one way, when a single teetotaller, who was present by accident, but who had been a former resident of the town, begged leave to differ from the speakers who had preceded him. He entered into a history of the village from its earliest settlement; he called the attention of the assembly to the desolation moderate drinking had brought upon families and individuals; he pointed to the poor-house, the prison-house and the grave-yard, for its numerous victims; he urged the people by every consideration of mercy, to let down the flood-gates, and prevent as far as possible, the continued desolation of families, by the moderate use of alcohol. But all would not do.—The arguments of the clergyman, the deacon, and the physician, backed by station, learning and influence, were too much for the single teetotaller.—No one arose to continue the discussion, or support him, and the president of the meeting was about to put the question—when all at once there arose from one corner of the room, a miserable female. She was thinly clad, and her appearance indicated the utmost wretchedness, and that her mortal career was almost closed. After a moment of silence, and all eyes being fixed upon her, she stretched her attenuated body to its utmost height, then her long arms to their greatest length, and raising her voice to a shrill pitch, she called upon all to look upon her. 'Yes!' she said, 'look upon me, and *then* hear me. All that the last speaker has said, relative to temperate drinking, as being the father of drunkenness, is true. In practice, all experience declares its truth. All drinking of intoxicating poisons, as a beverage in health, is EXCESS. Look upon me. You all know me, or once did. You all know I was once the idolized of the best farm in this town. You all know, too, I once had one of the best—the most devoted of husbands. You all know I had five noble-hearted, industrious boys. Where are they now? Look, where are they now? You all know. You all know they lie in a row, side by side, in yonder church-yard; all—every one of them—filling the drunkard's grave! They were all taught to believe that moderate drinking was safe, *excess* alone ought to be avoided; *and they never acknowledged excess.* They quoted *you*, and *you*, and you,' pointing with her skeleton of a finger to the PRIEST, DEACON and DOCTOR, as authority. They thought themselves safe under such teachers. But I saw the gradual change coming over my family and property, and my husband forbore; I felt we were all to be overwhelmed in one common ruin; I tried to ward off the blow; I tried to break the spell—the delusive spell—in which the idea of the benefits of moderate drinking had involved my husband and sons; I begged, I prayed; but the odds were greatly against me. The priest said the poison that was destroying my husband and sons was a blessing—a creature of God; the deacon (who *sits under the pulpit there*, and took our farm to pay his rum bill,) sold them the poison; the physician said that a little was good, and *excess* ought to be avoided. My poor husband and dear boys fell into the snare, and they could not escape; and one after another was conveyed to the dishonored grave of the drunkard. Now look at me again; you behold me the last remnant of a family; and has almost run. I have dragged my exhausted frame from my present abode—YOUR POOR-HOUSE—to warn you ALL, to warn you, deacon! to warn you, doctor! to warn you, PRIEST! Stand with her arch, high fixed, and her tall form stretched to its uttermost, and her voice raised to an unearthly pitch—she exclaimed, 'I SHALL SOON STAND BEFORE THE JUDGMENT-SEAT OF GOD. I SHALL MEET YOU THERE, YOU FALSE GUIDES, AND BE A SWIFT WITNESS AGAINST YOU ALL.' The miserable female vanished, a dead silence succeeded, and the priest, deacon and physician hung their heads; the president of the meeting put the question,—Shall we have any more licenses to sell alcoholic poisons, to be drank as a beverage? The response was unanimous—No!

"Friends of humanity everywhere, what would have been your verdict, had you all been there? It must also have been—No!"

EDITOR'S TABLE.

WE TAKE pleasure in calling attention to the Prospectus of the *Scientific American*, in another column. It is a work of great value to the general reader, but of superior worth to mechanics of all kinds and grades. $570 are offered in fourteen several prizes, ranging from $100 to $5, for the largest list of subscribers, by the 1st of January next. To be had at *Bannan's*.

THE August number of the *Mining Magazine* has been received. We cannot too highly recommend this work to all persons in any way connected with the business of *Mining*—Coal, Iron, Gold, Lead, Silver, or of any other metal. Every thing relating to the subject, whether mechanical or commercial, is here presented, and with remarkable clearness and reliable accuracy. It is edited by Wm. J. Tenney, at 98 Broadway, New York, for $3 a year—a good price, but fully worth the money.—It can be subscribed for at *Bannan's*.

THE Nov. of the XLIst Volume of the Edinburgh Review, for the last quarter, is before us.—Its contents are marked with the usual ability characteristic of these periodicals. "European Emigration to the United States" is an article full of statistical information specially interesting to Americans just now. Price of Blackwood or any one Review, $3 a year; any two publications, $5; or, all five, $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. To be had at *Bannan's*.

GODEY for September contains 100 pages of reading matter, 37 engravings and 70 contributions. The Fashion plates, embroidery patterns &c., are not only beautiful, as ornaments of the Book, but positively useful to its readers. The ladies ought to feel very much indebted to Godey for such lessons. Price of the Book, $3 a year—for sale at *Bannan's*.

Local Affairs.

WEEKLY CALENDAR.

Eighth Month, August—31 Days.

SUN.	MON.	TUES.	WED.	THURS.	FRI.	SAT.
20	21	22	23	24	25	26

Sun rises 5.13, 5.16, 5.17, 5.17, 5.18, 5.19, 5.20
Sun sets 6.36, 6.35, 6.34, 6.33, 6.32, 6.31, 6.30
M'n'n's 1.50, 2.50, 3.51, sets 7.39, 8.31, 9.24
New Moon—23d., 1 4 *e.*

Saturday, 12th—Damp and cloudy. Fine shower about 6 *e.*

Sunday, 13th.—Rather warm, but generally pleasant.

Monday, 14th—Sun warm; but refreshing, cool breeze setin. Night, chill.

Tuesday, 15th.—Cloudy, "close" and damp all day—Slight shower about noon.

Wednesday, 16th.—Cloudy—Sun out occasionally, warm.

Thursday, 17th.—Cloudy and damp in morn.—Sun out in aftern.

Friday, 18th.—Clear, cool and pleasant.

☞ *A Public Meeting* of the citizens was held in Minersville, on the 8th., in reference to the proposed new Depot and Sideling of the Mine Hill and Schuylkill Haven Railroad, in that place.

☞ *Military.*—Mention was made last week of a change of Officers contemplated in two of our Borough Companies, on the 21st inst.,—the Continentals and Artillery. The reason is because their commissions expire at that time—some will suffer themselves to be re-elected, while others (Capt. Wolmelsdorf, for instance) will retire from the service.

☞ *Port Carbon*—Passing through this neighboring Borough, some days ago, we were struck with the improvements lately made in its streets. The main avenues of travel and business are of admirable width, and their appearance has upon quite metamorphosed by curbing and grading. If the municipal policy of Port Carbon, generally, keeps pace with these manifest evidences of good management, the citizens may well be proud of their Borough Fathers.

☞ *Alleged Horse Thief.—A Buggy.*—The man arrested at Carlisle, last week, charged with stealing Mr. George Jennings' horse, from this place, gives his name as Wm. McSherry. So far as we can learn, he is a stranger in these parts—no one remembering the name or recognising his features. He was brought into town on Saturday morning, in charge of an officer from Carlisle, and after a hearing before one of our Justices of the Peace, was duly committed for trial.

To the Keeper of the Prison, he gave his age as 22 years, although he appears older. Says he is a native of Erie county, N. Y.—is a single man—lived last in Newark N. J. both parents dead—can read and write—is a moderate drinker—occupation, machinist and house-carpenter.

His complexion is sallow—has sandy hair and grey eyes, and is 5ft. 7 in. in height—foot No. 7. Has a red scar or mark over the left eye, extending down the nose—long face—rather rough features, with heavy brown whiskers.

When arrested, he was wearing a black frock coat, black summer-cloth pantaloons, light striped Marseilles vest, white shirt, Panama hat and old fine boots.

He was driving the horse in a buggy, when apprehended, having purchased the whole concern, according to his story, a short distance out of Harrisburg. The buggy does not belong to Mr. Jennings. It is somewhat peculiar, and a published description of it may turn up" the rightful owner somewhere. It is a fall-top—painted brown—no near wheels newly spoked—trimmed with black leather and brown bottoms—tin whip socket—yellowish stained glass in curtain behind.

AMERICAN CONVENTION.

The delegates of the American Convention met at the Public House of George Kaufman, on Monday, August 14th, 1854, for the purpose of placing in nomination a County Ticket for the coming Election. The Convention was called to order by appointing WILLIAM S. CARLISLE, *President*; Wm. Leech and Jacob Riegle, *Vice Presidents*; Wm. Lickey and Geo. W. Good, *Secretaries*.

On motion, the Convention then proceeded to business, and to receive the credentials of the delegates in attendance. The credentials were examined by a committee, who reported the delegates to be entitled to seats in the Convention.

DELEGATES:

Pottsville—SOUTH WARD.—J. W. Bowen, Simon Derr.
N. E. WARD.—Daniel Shively, R. D. Shoener.
N. W. WARD.—Stephen Rodgers, Thos. Johnson.
MIDDLE WARD.—Geo. W. Good, A. H. Boyer.
St. Clair.—Theodore Thorne, Austin Derrah.
Port Carbon.—Jacob Krebs, J. K. Sigfried.
Schuylkill—Daniel Madenford, Jos. Pritzman.
Branch—Gabriel Drake, Jacob Riegle.
Palo Alto.—Walter S. Chillson, B. R. Breher.
Tremont.—C. L. Pinkerton, Wm. Lackey.
Donaldson.—Lewis Miller, D. H. Wilson.
Wayne.—William Lerch, J. B. Brandt.
Barry—Jacob Beisel, Thomas Hoch.
Pinegrove Township.—C. S. Ramsey, Henry Noy.
Pinegrove Borough.—Henry Witty, Richard Musser.
North Manheim.—A. M. Mortimer, John Upchurch.
Mt. Carbon.—A. M. Macdonald, Sam'l. Weiser.
Ashland.—A. G. Swift, J. R. Weaver.
Tamaqua—NORTH WARD.—F. A. Whitaker, Gabriel Wagner.
WEST WARD.—Samuel N. Walizer, H. G. Riter.
SOUTH WARD.—Henry Enterline, Jac. Kaercher.
Schuylkill Haven.—George Kaercher, Edward Willower.
Orwigsburg.—Henry A. Hammer, J. Schwalm.
Minersville.—Jos. Heisler, Frank Beersmer, Levi B. King, Henry Hanich.
Middleport.—Alexander S. Fisler, C. Geasy.

On motion, it was *Resolved*, That the Convention proceed to nominate the several officers to be elected at the coming Election in October.

For Assembly,
JEREMIAH WINGERT, Pinegrove.
JACOB RIEGLE, Lewellyn.

Prothonotary,
JOHN P. HOBART, Pottsville.

Register & Recorder.
BENJ. F. KETNER, Schuylkill Haven.

Commissioner,
JACOB KREBS, Port Carbon.

Director of the Poor,
EVAN J. THOMAS, Wayne Township.

Auditor,
ISRAEL REED, Esq., Barry Township.

On motion, *Resolved*, That this Convention endorses the nomination of Bradford, Baird and Spicer, and the Ticket nominated by the Convention, first and last; and that we pledge our united support to the Bigler-box, in October next; being, as we do, this American interests are not safe unless invested in the hands of the American people, and known to be pledged to American principles and interests.

The Convention elected the following named persons as Conferees of Schuylkill County, to meet the Conferees of Northumberland County at the Public House of J. M. Hager, of Mt. Carmel, on Saturday, September 2nd, 1854:

Jas. W. Bowen, Pottsville; Gabriel Drake, Llewellyn; and Andrew Mortimer, West Haven.

On motion, Resolved, That the Conferees of this Convention are instructed to vote for Kimber Cleaver on each and every ballot as Representative to the Congress of the United States.

On motion, Resolved, That the proceedings of the Convention, be published in all the papers of the County favorable to the interests of the American Party.

Signed by the Officers.

PORT CARBON AFFAIRS.

DEAR JOURNAL:—Port Carbon presents now more improvements than ever it did to expatiate; nearly all the main streets are curbed and filled up, which gives uniformity to the town, and is a great improvement for pedestrians. This summer there have been finished, and are in progress, many fine buildings, both public and private, of stone, brick and frame. Among them may be mentioned a new School-house, built by Dr. Brown, close by the Town Hall. We believe the Doctor intends to maintain a teacher for the sake of his own family, and to accommodate a few who have the same desire as himself, that they have a good education.

The Borough is also building a public School-house—for this there was much need. These are steps in the right way for a Republic.

When this is printed there will have been one of the most important sales, for Port Carbon, that ever was effected in this county. The sale of unseated lands, in this region, is a signal for improvement; of this we had good proof last year, when the Kentucky Bank sold woodland. This is now mostly under fine cultivation—particularly some 30 acres opposite by Mr. P. Horn. Dr. Brown, also, and many others, have got good crops off the land; whereas, a few years ago it yielded nothing.

Port Carbon, Aug. 15, 1854. NOVICE.

TAMAQUA AFFAIRS.

New Baptist Church.—This edifice, now in the course of erection, the *Gazette*, from a view of the design furnished by Mr. Jno. Carver, of Philada., pronounces "an elegant structure", and proceeds to describe it as follows, from the architect's plans:

"The building is to be constructed of stone and will rest on a bold and finely-proportioned base, of dressed ashlar. The main building will be 75 feet in length and 41 feet wide. The back building, which is designed for Sunday School purposes, will be 30 by 57 feet. The entrance on the front of the main building will form an imposing feature in the exterior view. It will be 8 feet wide and will have an inverted segment of cast iron over it, which will be richly ornamented with scroll work and mouldings, and will rest on four iron columns with beautifully carved capitals. The main building will be surmounted by a well proportioned steeple, which will be figured built to the height of 31 feet above the roof; it will then be reserved into an octagon spire, 34 feet high, which will make the entire height from the ground to the top of the spire 109 feet. The spire will be terminated with finial and vane.

The interior of the main building will comprise a spacious vestibule from which stairs will lead to the chortgalle. The audience chamber will be 60 feet in length, 38 feet wide and 22 feet high; it will contain eighty pews, which will comfortably seat four hundred persons. The ceiling of the main building is to be painted in fresco. The windows are to have stained shaped sash, and will be glazed with stained glass. The interior as well as the *exterior*, is to be finished in the best style of art." The architectural style of the whole is Normal.

The back building, the editor adds, is rapidly approaching completion, and will be ready for worship in a few weeks; but the main building will probably not be erected before next spring.

Public Schools.—Mr. J. K. Krewson, County Superintendent, examined the applicants for teachers at Tamaqua, last week. A large number of candidates presented themselves, and the *Gazette* says, passed a very creditable examination. The schools will open on the 4th of September next, under the superintendence of the following Teachers:—*Male*—Mr. William Baker, Principal, and Mr. H. V. Thompson, Assistant. *Female*—Misses Olinda Latimore, Elizabeth Lauderburn, Elenora Caldwell, Leonora Latimore, Harriet Lauderburn, Kate Leyburn, Frances Thompson.

A new brick school house, now building, will moreover be ready by that time for the accommodation of two additional schools.

ST. CLAIR AFFAIRS.

ST. CLAIR, *August 11th*, 1854.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—I fear that were your numerous readers to judge of the operations of our little Borough from the columns of the *Journal*, they would be scarcely aware of its existence, and when I reflect that St. Clair Letters and Poetry, too, once occupied so prominent and frequent places in your paper, I am induced to offer a few remarks, which though by no means entitled to a comparison with those of your former correspondent, may tend to awaken his sleeping talent, or possibly prove interesting to your readers.

St. Clair from its location, being out of the line of public travel, is nevertheless a place of no little importance. The numerous stores are doing a business which in extent would compare favorably with your own best houses, and the surrounding collieries give a life and bustle to the town, closely approximating that characteristic of your metropolis.

There is one establishment which from its novelty and excellent deserves particular notice; I allude to the Steam Sash, Door, Car and Lumber Manufactory, erected and now carried on by George Bright, Esq., of Pottsville, and Charles Lawton of St. Clair. It is, I believe, the only establishment of the kind in the county. The machinery consists of a number of Circular Saws of various sizes and kinds, a *Planing Machine* used in the preparation of Floor Boards, Car and Sash Lumber, a Steam Mortising Machine, a Hand Mortising Machine, Iron Turning Lathes, Tenoning Machines, a Sash Machine, a Weather-board Machine which cuts and planes the broadest, with "weather edge" at same time, a wood-turning Lathe calculated for all kinds of plain turning, and the Prismatic Lathe.

The last is of most curious shape, and to one who was not familiar with its operations, would seem almost impracticable. It is used in turning Bedposts, Table-legs, Bannisters, &c., &c. The timber after being cut to a proper size is introduced endwise, and being carried through with a surprising velocity, comes out a post octagonal or sixteen square, just as the machine may have been set.—The post has every appearance of being carved, indeed so much so, that the proprietors have had difficulty in convincing those of their patrons who have not seen the operation, that such was not the case. Thus they can furnish posts as handsome as carved ones (hitherto so expensive), at a small advance on the common round ones.

Since the completion of the Catawissa Railroad, they have vast quantities of Lumber transported from their mills in Catawissa Valley direct to their yard, thus avoiding the expense of teaming it over the mountain.

The operations are not strictly confined to the manufacture of Bash Doors, Sashes, Bark Curve Posts, &c., but they are extensively engaged in building Miners' Houses, which, from their great facility in procuring lumber, they can do to greater advantage to proprietors than have heretofore been experienced.

On the whole, the establishment affords an interesting place of visit to all, and the proprietors who have so kindly indulged your correspondent in his inquisitive and troublesome examination of the curious machinery, would doubtless be much pleased to receive all who favor them with a visit.

The operations on the line of your Borough Water-works are progressing quite rapidly, and your thirsty residents may rest satisfied that Col. Long has a *short* way of doing things. Yours truly,

PROGRESS.

SCRAPS OF A SUMMER RAMBLE.

FROM OUR NEW YORK CORRESPONDENT.

Falls of Montmorenci—Drive out—Beauport—Importunities of children—Temperance cross—Roadside cross—Natural steps—Our travelling companions—Ursuline Convent—Montcalm's burial-place—Hotel Dieu—Monument to Wolfe and Montcalm—A Calèche—Loretto—Dogs and Children—The Falls—Sharpshooting—Female Farmer—Costume—Consecrated Brooms.

AUGUST 15th, 1854.

DEAR JOURNAL:—Our last letter left us pretty well fatigued with trotting and sight-seeing in the city of Quebec. The next morning however, with the powerful adjuncts of a sound sleep and good breakfast, found us ready for the field, and we concluded to vary the scene by a visit to the Falls of Montmorenci, and other celebrities without the walls. We were soon seated in company with a lady and gentleman, traveling acquaintances, in a barouche, and having made our exit by the Palace gate, were on the road to the Falls. We drove rapidly through the suburb of St. Roche, and crossing the St. Charles river by Dorchester bridge, struck a good macadamized road leading to our destination.

Our path was lined on both sides with pretty houses, so thickly built that it seemed almost like a street. Along this road the tourist will see every short distance, large wooden crosses erected, many of which are furnished with a crucifix enclosed in a glass case, serving for a place of worship to the people. They generally stand just at the road-side, or are erected in the line of the fence, and prevent to an American, a novel and picturesque view.

Shortly after leaving Quebec, you will see an immense gilt cross, reared on a column gaudily painted, and making a huge display by the roadside. This cross was erected by some Quebec priests, and by them dedicated to the cause of temperance. A flight of long steps leading to a platform encircling the column, where the devout may ascend and pay their vows.

About mid-way between Quebec and Montmorenci, stands the old French village of Beauport.—The houses are all extremely antique, and being white-washed, present a prominent appearance. We had no sooner entered the street, than our barouche was beset by tribes of children, issuing from every door, and of all ages, sexes, sizes