Miners' Journal.

POTTSVILLE, PA.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 25, 1855.

THE TEMPERANCE MOVEMENT.

Fallacious Arguments of the Liquor Men—To save the Children.

Of late, a favorite trick of the papers devoted to the Rum interest, has been to extract articles from kindred prints, published in States possessing a Prohibitory Law, purporting to give reviews of the operations of the law in those States, and crediting them to respectable papers. Lately the Philadelphia *Ledger* published an article said to have originated with the New Haven *Palladium*, when it should have been credited to the Hartford *Times*. The article in question was in reference to the effects of Prohibition in Connecticut, and displayed them in no favorable light. It was eagerly seized upon by Rum prints, and purposely credited to a respectable paper, in order to give weight to the false assertions therein contained. The article has elicited from the distinguished Jurist, Chief Justice Williams, of Connecticut, and ex-Governor Dutton, of the same State, interesting letters, in relation to the matter.—Ex-Governor Dutton says:

> How any man can justify his conscience in making such assertions *regarding the operation of our law*, is beyond my comprehension. The change in New Haven is so striking, that no one here questions it.

Judge Williams, writing from Hartford, concludes an interesting letter, written in consequence of the article copied into the *Ledger*, as follows:

> On the great question, whether as much liquor is retailed in our city, I can have no doubt, and I should not suppose, judging from effects, there could have been a doubt. We see fewer bloated faces in the morning, lounging around shops. We see fewer men staggering in the streets. Our streets are less disturbed by noise and tumult—and the whole moral aspect of the city has been changed by the operation of this law. It is true that by some change in the Police Department, there may have been more courage inspired in the hearts of the violators of law, still the convictions that daily take place have taught those who do not respect themselves to respect the law. But on this subject I do not rely on my own opinions only—I call to my aid the opinions of friends who have better means of knowledge than I have of Temperance Conventions, of public officers, of City Missionaries, of candid men who originally opposed the law, but who have witnessed its salutary effects, as well as general information from the public papers. From such sources and from my own observation, I am of opinion that this law has had a most salutary effect, in staying a plague, the most alarming of any which ever threatened this portion of our country. If the law has not done all that we desired, it has done all that could have been reasonably expected. If it has not reformed all the drunkards, there are numbers of wives and children who are thanking God for what it has done for them—and if it has not put a stop to the traffic, it has placed on it the brand of infamy—and even if this whole race of tapers were to pass off unreformed, the next generation would bless that law, which, by closing the paths of perdition, had saved them from a similar fate.

One line of such testimony is worth columns of the assertions which find their way into the prints devoted to the perpetuation of the traffic in intoxicating beverages. The trick of the Rum papers, however, is exposed, and the public can in future, therefore, receive with much allowance, statements which appear in those papers, in relation to the operation of Prohibition in States where it now exists.

A specious argument of the enemies of Prohibition in this State, is the assertion that its enactment in Pennsylvania, would be attended by an immense loss of valuable property to the manufacturers and dealers in malt and spirituous liquors. It is an argument, however, based upon no foundation of truth. The property which is considered as rendered valueless by the enactment of Prohibition, can be readily and profitably converted to other uses. From the start, we do not believe that the pecuniary injury to that species of property would amount to 15 per cent. of the whole estimated value, by the existence of a Prohibitory Liquor Law. Buildings, their fixtures—in fact everything now used in the manufacture and sale of liquors, can be used for other purposes, and the real estate itself actually enhanced in value, if situated in a thronged town or city, as people feel but little disposition to live in the vicinity of such establishments. It is foolish to argue that the loss to individual manufacturers will be large. By the conversion of their peculiar property to other and better uses, and their real estate, now lumbered by unsightly, unpopular, dingy buildings, into attractive, improved property, they will be gainers, not losers. We even doubt if their first loss will reach 10 per cent. on the whole property affected by the operations of Prohibition.

On the other hand who will attempt an estimate of the gain to whole communities by the operations of an effective Prohibitory Liquor Law? The money which is now invested in the manufacture of liquor, to the misery of thousands of innocent, unhappy souls, would be invested in other business, more congenial to an upright man's conscience, thereby affording employment to thousands, and spreading happiness, where now are dispensed crime, the poor-house, the prison, the gallows, the dishonored grave.

Believe not the fallacious arguments of the rum-demagogue, when he asserts that your loss will be immense by the stoppage of the traffic; but turn your eyes from his demon-like visage, and look back upon the foot-prints of the fell destroyer, with whom you are linked. See the happy homes which have been blighted; and the strong, manly forms, which have withered in disgraceful ignominy beneath Rum's scorching hand. The cradle—the youth carefully nurtured, and each day the recipient of a mother's warmest blessing, and subject of her heart-felt prayer—the man, strong in hope, generous in nature, warm in impulses—ah! what then,—the drunkard!—The brightest flowers of hope have withered! Shunned, neglected, despised, he meets the most awful end, unsoothed, except by that trembling voice, who in earlier and happy days, swore to "love, honor and obey," the wretched being who is now eking out the little of life left in his miserable frame. Is the case isolated? No, the foot-prints of the giant destroyer embrace thousands within the borders of our own country, who have thus perished; and the homes which have been desolated, and the widows and orphans cast upon the cold charities of the world, are beyond computation. Had'st thou no hand in the work, dealer and manufacturer? As the too willing agent of the destroyer, can'st thou not recognise in the group, some pallid faces, familiar from their very wretchedness? The scene is hardly pleasant. Yet it is too truthful. Turn once again, rum-dealer, and look at the future, under the operations of an enactment which will keep from the weak and erring lips of humanity, the poisoned cup. See the myriads of happy homes which will dot the landscape, where erst were misery, want and despair.—Gaze upon deserted alms-houses and empty prisons. Above all, observe yourself and family, occupying positions of respectability and influence, which your business now precludes you from attaining. See your children moving in those spheres of usefulness, and possessing that social superiority, which their life as at present influenced by the degrading influences of contact with liquor selling, cannot possibly command. Is it not worth a thought? Listen not to the false reasoning of the interested political demagogue; but give your serious attention to the matter. By relinquishing the distasteful business, who cannot lose much pecuniarily; and how much your gain socially and morally, will outweigh the mere loss of filthy lucre, it is needless for us to state. The fact is self-evident.

In connection with this matter, we will state that a short time since, a woman who lived in a tavern, kept by her husband, and who saw the evil effects, the bad examples there displayed, had upon her children, induced her husband to relinquish the business. He did so; and the children are already improving, and have undoubtedly been rescued from destruction. We are cognizant of other instances of tavern-keepers retiring from the business, to also save their children from evil ways. What a terrible traffic, when the password to the offspring of those engaged in it, is ruin.—A woman recently remarked that she would not accept the most prominent public house in this Borough, and all the money that could be made in conducting it, if by that act she would expose her children to the horrors of the rum traffic. It is certainly a terrible idea that tender children should be exposed to the degrading influences which attach to the traffic in intoxicating liquors, and we think every parent who keeps a tavern, and permits his children to become conversant with the iniquities of the business, assumes a fearful responsibility. Think of it, parents. Relinquish the traffic, and you obtain happiness for yourselves and children. Persevere in an opposite course, and you reap for a dishonorable future, misery and degradation.

HON. ABBOTT LAWRENCE.—This well known merchant and citizen of Boston, died in that city on Saturday last, at the age of sixty-two years and eight months. In adverting to the decease of this gentleman, no labored and extended eulogy is needed. His worth can be summed up in the expression, "he was a great man, and a good man." Mr. Lawrence was for many years a successful merchant; subsequently occupied a seat in Congress; in 1843, he was appointed one of the Commissioners for the settlement of the Northeastern Boundary. On the elevation of Gen. Taylor to the Presidency he was offered a seat in the Cabinet, which he declined. In 1847 he made a donation to the Harvard College of $50,000, for founding the Lawrence Scientific School. In 1849 he was appointed Minister to the Court of St. James, and accepted the appointment. How he fulfilled his mission, we need not state. The manner is familiar to all.—Everything which relates to the increasing interests of the commerce of the United States, Mr. Lawrence made his special care while in England, and when he returned, in 1852, a public dinner was tendered to him at Boston, by the first men of that city, as an expression of their complete approval of the able manner in which he had discharged the duties of his high official appointment. "He had fulfilled his mission," they said, "in a manner which had done honor to the profession as a merchant." But the grave had just been opened to receive the remains of the lamented statesman, DANIEL WEBSTER; Mr. Lawrence had stood beside it, and his respect for the memory of the dead prevented him from accepting the festive entertainment.

Early in life Mr. Lawrence married Katharine Bigelow, eldest daughter of the late Timothy Bigelow. She, with a large family of children, now survives him.

On the occasion of the funeral of Mr. Lawrence, which took place on Wednesday last, the mercantile communities of New York and Boston testified their respect, by closing their places of business. The body was interred at Mount Auburn.

Thus passes the good man.

RESULTS OF PROTECTION.—Our country should glean a lesson from the example of France, who at this moment though waging a burdensome war, is rich in resources of every kind. She is vigorous and healthy, even under an oppressive Government, and her people have plenty of money, which they are willing to trust in the hands of the Government, because they know it is a safe deposit. And does the American reader understand why France has so much money, asks a Parisian writer. It is principally because she is carrying out vigorously, and without faltering, the system of protection and of home development introduced by the first Emperor. She has tried protection and found it useful; she has found that it develops her agricultural as well as her manufacturing resources; it enables her to live within herself; and France now presents the happy spectacle of a country which enjoys the highest luxuries which the most exigeant civilization can require, and yet exports enormously more than she imports, and thus has established a constant flow of money into her coffers from foreign countries, which *remains* to enrich her people; and it is this money which is now seeking in such fabulous quantities an investment in State Securities. Under the circumstances in which we see this prosperity going on there is much food for the reflection of American statesmen and legislators.

THE CROPS.—Hay, Wheat and Rye are already secured, and are at least equal in quantity to any yield ever yet known, says the *Tribune*. Wheat has suffered in some localities from insects, and both Wheat and Hay were deteriorated in quality by bad weather at harvest; but there are more *good* wheat and *good* hay now in the barn or the stack than this country ever possessed prior to last June. All that has been damaged by exposure to protracted rains, may be regarded as in excess of an average crop. Pasturage was never better at this season, has been uniformly good since May, and promises to hold out till November, in which case the year's product of Butter and Cheese will exceed all precedent, though the number of cows is probably less this season than it was last year. Oats are also made, and were never before so luxuriant.

Indian Corn is backward, and in places feeble, but there is more than an average growth of stalk. August makes corn, and the weather could not be better for it than we now have. Potatoes look very rank and green, but are beginning to rot. The area planted was so large, however, that we think there must be a fair yield. Buckwheat is looking well. Beans, Beets, Carrots, Turnips, &c., are also very thrifty. Nothing but untimely frost can now prevent a most bountiful harvest.

THE SNAKE STORY.—It appears that the monster snake discovered a short time since in Silver Lake, and which has created so much excitement in the Western part of New York State, has not been taken after all, though there are persons in the vicinity of the Lake who appear to think there is no doubt but there is a serpent there yet. One Edwin Fanning makes affidavit that on Wednesday evening, 15th inst, he saw the creature, which now appeared to be about a hundred feet in length, with a head a foot in diameter and body in proportion. The story purporting to be from a correspondent of the *Buffalo Republic*, is supposed to have originated with the local editor of that paper, who, it is surmised, occasionally sees pretty large snakes in his boots. The *Tribune* thinks he had a glimpse of a monster when he elaborated the monster story; but so far from having captured the creature, the creature had captured him.

P. S.—The snake has dived, and come up in Skaneateles Lake, longer and larger than ever. So they say at Syracuse.

THE FEVER IN VIRGINIA.—A Washington correspondent says that the warmest sympathy is excited in that city by the sufferings from pestilence at Portsmouth and Norfolk, and meetings are about to be held, and contributions made for the relief of the afflicted. The scourge has reached Richmond but is yet happily confined to cases originating in the places first attacked. It seems to be agreed that the disease is infectious but not contagious. It cannot be propagated where the atmosphere is not a fit condition to receive it. The season is so far advanced that there is no probability of its extending to the Northern cities.

INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION.—The Bucks County Industrial Exhibition opened at Doylestown, on Tuesday. The opening address was by Horace Greeley. His subject was Industrial Progress as Exhibited in the recent World's Fairs of London, New York and Paris.—There were 20,000 persons at the exhibition. The collection was fine.

THE REPUBLICAN MOVEMENT.—The citizens of Montgomery county, who favor a Prohibitory Liquor Law, who are opposed to the secret combination now formed among Liquor dealers to perpetuate and extend the curse of Drunkenness; who are opposed to the repeal of the "Missouri Compromise," to the lawless efforts of armed ruffians in Kansas to establish Slavery there, and to the President's connivance at the same: who are unwilling to assist in enslaving men, at the command of the "Fugitive Slave Law;" who are opposed to the admission of new Slave States, and every other means of extending Slavery, and who are opposed to the Judicial Despotism of our Federal Courts as exemplified by Judge Kane and others, will meet in Mass Convention in Norristown on the 3d of September next to fix on principles of action, nominate a county ticket, and appoint delegates to the Republican State Convention at Pittsburg.

THE CASE OF DR. BEALE.—The recent decision of the Supreme Court in this case, does not interfere with the verdict of the jury, but sets aside the *sentence* as being informal, and contrary to law. The original record of the trial, with the verdict of the jury, is therefore sent back to the Court of Oyer and Terminer, for a legal sentence to be pronounced. That Court has now the power to proceed to sentence Dr. Beale to any term of imprisonment, whether longer or shorter than his present sentence, so that it be within the limits prescribed by law. The actual result, therefore, of the decision of the Supreme Court upon the fate of Dr. Beale, will not known until the Court of Oyer and Terminer proceeds to pronounce its sentence. We incline to the opinion that a modification of the sentence would be received with satisfaction. Further punishment in his case would be the refinement of cruelty.

NEWFOUNDLAND.—In alluding to the value of this Colony, and the efforts that should be made by the United States to obtain possession of it, a communicant of the *Courier & Enquirer* remarks that it has an area larger than that of Ireland, a sea cost of 1,000 miles, abounding with deep bays and safe harbors. Its south-east district, the Peninsula of Avalon, lies about 1,000 miles from New York, and 1,600 from the West coast of Ireland.—The Colony's exports are over $5,000,000 per annum, and in 1813, whilst French competition was excluded, she exported $14,000,000 She has 400 vessels engaged in the sealing business; 1,100 vessels hail from St. John's alone, and near 10,000 boats and small craft pursue the shore fishery. Her colonial debt is £120,000; her revenue is £70,000 per annum.

STATE ELECTIONS THE COMING FALL.—Elections have yet to be held this year, in twelve States. In nearly all of them Legislatures and State officers are to be chosen, and in four of them Representatives to Congress. Of the latter class are Louisiana, Mississippi, Georgia, and Maryland, which are entitled in the aggregate to twenty-three members. The elections will take place as follows—California, Tuesday, September 4; Vermont, Tuesday, Sep. 4; Maine, Monday, Sept. 10; Georgia, Monday, October 1; Pennsylvania, Tuesday, Oct. 9; Indiana, Tuesday, October 9; Ohio, Tuesday, Oct. 9; Louisiana, Monday, November 5; Mississippi, Monday, Nov. 5; New York, Tuesday, Nov. 6; Wisconsin, Tuesday, Nov. 6; Maryland, Wednesday, Nov. 7; Massachusetts, Monday, November 12.

WORKING WELL.—A Prohibitory Liquor Law has been practically in operation in the county of Chester since last spring—the Court refusing to grant any license since that time. The Grand Jury, whose session has just closed speak in warm terms of the effect, and think it will reduce the criminal calender two-thirds, as they say that proportion of crime is produced by the use of liquor.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.—The American edition of this British publication for July has been received. Of several able papers which this number contains, we notice as particularly excellent, those entitled "The Genius of Dryden;" "Villemain's Recollections of History and Literature;" "The Tauric Chersonese;" "Modern Pedification," and "the Rev. Sydney Smith." Scott & Co., No, 9, Fulton street, New York, are the re-publishers of all the prominent English reviews.

THE MINING MAGAZINE.—Our friend Tenney has succeeded we are glad to see, in once again getting his admirable publication under way.—Its progress was retarded for a brief period by fire; but now it is published regularly with the omission of the familiar title page, which was destroyed. To those interested in mining operations, we can recommend no abler publication than the "Mining Magazine." It is published for subscribers only.

Local Affairs.

METEOROLOGICAL NOTATIONS.

Reported by Dr. A. Heyer, of Pottsv. Sci. Associ'n.

AUGUST. 7th mo., 31 days.	THERM. Mean.	Highest.	Lowest.	BAROM. Mean.	GENERAL OBSERVATIONS. *Topograph. & Geographical.*
Saturd 18	65	72	59	29.14	Height of Pottsville (corner
Sunday 19	61	80	52	29.25	of Market & 4th sts.) above
Monday 20	63	82	52	29.26	mean tide, 633.57 ft.—Dis-
Tuesdy 21	69	85	53	29.18	tance from Philadelphia, 95
Wednsy 22	73	83	63	29.08	miles.—Latitude, 40° 44
Thurs'y 23	72	82	61	28.85	15"N.—Population in 1850.
Friday 24	72	81	63	28.90	7,869.

18—N. W. fresh wind; clear a few clouds at noon.
19—N. ditto clear, cool and pleasant.
20—S. W. light breeze; clear, ditto ditto
21— do ditto ditto ditto
22—S. light; cloudy all day—showery.
23—S. W. light; cloudy—showery; cleared toward eve.
24— do do partially cloudy.

A Delightful Rain on Thursday evening, cooled the atmosphere considerably, and yesterday was charming in every respect.

Madame Normand, the gazer into futurity, and discloser of coming events, as far as poor, ignorant bipeds are concerned, still sojourns at Mortimer's, in a professional capacity.

New Township.—A new Township has been laid out from parts of Butler, Barry and Cass. The election will be held at the house of Mr. Heilner in Monteray.

Arrest of an Alleged Murderer.—We understand that the man charged with having struck the first blow in the case of the man recently found dead in the dam near Port Carbon, has been arrested at Bristol, and that our authorities sent after him yesterday. He will consequently be brought on here, and take his trial for murder.

Portrait Painting.—Mr. D. Joyce, of Philadelphia, a young artist of ability, is at the American House, in this Borough, engaged in the prosecution of the details of his profession. From an inspection of several portraits which have emanated from his studio, we feel warranted in recommending him to the attention of our citizens. He receives orders for portraits of life-size and executes them with a facility and speed, and in a style, which indicates the accomplished artist.

Accident in the Mines.—At Mr. Tucker's mines, Tuscarora, a man by the name of Thomas Castello was killed instantly one day this week.—He was a laborer and was drawing coal from one of the schutes, when the batting for the purpose of keeping back the coal gave way, and he was buried many feet deep beneath the vein, which filled up the gangway to such an extent that it took several men three hours to extract the man from beneath it. This is the second person killed in those mines lately—one was killed two weeks ago by the unexpected falling of a pillar.

Vote of Thanks.—On Wednesday last, a number of our young friends spent the day in a delightful manner at Cold Spring, on the line of the Dauphin and Susquehanna Railroad, about two miles above Auburn. The time passed swiftly in an indulgence in those sports and festivities incident to pic-nics, and in the evening at a seasonable hour, the excursionists returned to Pottsville, in a special train appointed for the purpose. We understand that the ladies who accompanied the pic-nic, subsequently adopted a vote of thanks to Mr. C. Loeser, a Director of the Reading Railroad Company, and Ellwood Morris, Esq., Superintendent of the, Dauphin Road, for their kindness and attention in affording every facility to the perfect enjoyment of the excursionists.

New Invention.—The Railroad Telegraph, a new invention of a Mr. W. C. M'RAE, to prevent accidents on railroads at switches, drawbridges, and by collisions, is about to be placed on the Reading Railroad, with a view to test its practical operation.

Committed for Trial.—Anthony McGahen, the man who was arrested in Philadelphia last week, on suspicion of being one of the persons who robbed Forney, has been brought to Pottsville and committed for trial by Squire Reed.

He has had his beard shaved off, and his hair cut short since the robbery, and Forney does not feel at liberty to *swear* to his identity, but is certain that he is one of the men who attacked and robbed him. From what the prisoner said to the officers who arrested him at the time, there seems strong ground for suspicion. We understand that the officers have a clue to the others, which they are following up.

Fatal Accident.—The little "rag picker," known to some of our citizens by the name of "Jake," whilst on one of his excursions into the surrounding districts after rags, was fatally injured on Wednesday last. He fell under the wheels of the cars on which he was riding with his brother, near the East Mines, on the East Branch of the Mount Carbon Railroad. The boy lived until he was brought home to his parents on Minersville street, but died in a short time after, and was buried yesterday. The little fellow was a native of Germany, and could speak but little English: but for one in his sphere, without education, he was remarkably intelligent. During the hard time of last winter, many of our citizens have presented "little Jake" with a welcome "cold bite." We believe his name was Jacobus Richter.

Cool, Sparkling Water.—Who indeed, cannot appreciate the priceless value of water? How keenly does he feel the deprivation, who must go for hours in the parching hot weather, without a draught from the northern side of a cool well.—Lemonade is good when a man is just tolerably dry; soda doesn't afflict one much on a dusty day; but above all these remarks our enthusiastic cotemporary, the Lancaster *Whig*, give us water, cool, generous, and dripping from an old mossy well, an oaken bucket, or a rusty gourd, and we will shout for you like a hero:

> Should you ever be one of a fainting band,
> With your brow to the sun, and your feet to the sand,
> I would wager the thing I'm most loath to spare
> That your bacchanal chorus would never ring there.
>
> Traverse the desert, and then you can tell
> What treasures exist in the cold deep well:
> Sink in despair on the parched earth,
> And then you may reckon what water is worth.

I. O. of O. F.—At a stated meeting of Franklin Encampment No. 4, I. O. of O. F., held at the Camp on Wednesday evening, the 22d inst., the following Preamble and Resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God to remove from our midst our esteemed friend and Brother, William B. Morgan, therefore be it

Resolved, That we deeply deplore the sad event which has deprived his fellow citizens of a faithful friend and an intelligent and upright Brother, the Patriarchal Fraternity of a beloved and Worthy Brother, and his afflicted family of a kind and affectionate parent.

Resolved, That we earnestly sympathize with the wife and family of our departed Brother in their severe affliction, and tender to them the assurance of the deep and lasting regard we have always entertained for the deceased, and of the high esteem in which we will ever hold and treasure his memory.

Resolved, That in token of our respect for the deceased, we will wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days; that the above Resolutions be sent to the family of our deceased Brother, and that they be published in *Miners' Journal* and Welsh Magazine.

By Order of the Camp.

DeHaven's Iron Works and Tilt Hammer.—Mr. Wm. DeHaven is enlarging his already extensive machine shop, at Minersville, by adding a large stone building on Centre St., 123 feet long, by about 60 feet wide and two stories high. He is now building four new engines, and has recently sent off three others. Many of the best engines, and much of the machinery that have been put up in this Region, were made at Minersville. Mr. DeHaven has also built a great many engines for other places—the Carolinas, Georgia and other Southern States which have all given satisfaction.

R. R. Taylor's new steam tilt hammer, now in use at their works, acts admirably. The principal objection to their introduction in other places, is the general impression that they are liable to get out of order; but this objection seems no longer to exist, if we may judge from its daily operations at Minersville. It is to be introduced in Carter & Allen's Iron Works at Tamaqua.—This hammer can be used with or without steam. Its own weight is 1200 pounds, which is increased, by steam four fold, or to 4800 pounds. The idea that the machine would be liable to get out of order, might be easily suggested, under such a tremendous blow: But when the machinery is built in accordance with the power, and the foundation solid enough to resist the shock, there can be no more danger of this steam tilt hammer getting out of order, than one on the old plan, of the same capability.

An Analysis of the Composition of the recent Democratic County Convention.—In the selection of such a ticket as the Democracy of Schuylkill have had foisted upon them, it is well, if only for the sake of satisfying natural curiosity, to analyze the ingredients of a body which could have the audacity to thrust before the people of this County, a ticket headed by such a dose as Straub. We have performed the operation, and submit the result. Of the 104 delegates who composed the Convention, 37, or over one third of the whole number were, Irishmen, 25; Germans, 11; English, 1. About 40 of the whole delegation are engaged in selling intoxicating liquors, such as ale, beer, &c. In the body there were no Welsh or Scotch representatives, and only one Englishman, and he is a beer-seller. Six of the 11 Germans are engaged in the Liquor traffic. About 15 of the 25 Irishmen in the delegation, sell intoxicating Liquors, beer, ale, &c. This analysis of a large portion of the delegation to the recent Democratic County Convention, will give an adequate idea of the composition of that august body, and of the influences brought to bear in the nomination of the ticket thrust upon the respectable portion of the Democratic party in Schuylkill County, for their sanction. If they can patiently submit to the infliction of a County ticket, selected by Irish Papist and Rum drinking influences, to the exclusion of worth, intelligence and respectability, they lack the spirit which we imagined, animated them, and lose that claim to independence and true American feeling which should animate the breast of every good citizen. Straub, Rum and Jesuitism form a pill rather difficult we should think to swallow, without making a wry face at the dose.

The New Liquor Law—Requisite Legal Observances.—As the new Liquor Law of this State goes into effect on the 1st of October next, it is well for all directly interested in the traffic in intoxicating liquors, to become conversant with the rule of Court, in the matter of licenses under its provisions. We therefore state for general information on the subject, that in this county, applications for licenses to sell vinous, spirituous, malt or brewed liquors, under the act of 14th April, 1855, will be heard on Tuesday, the 2nd day of October next, and thereafter on the second Monday of each term, at which time all persons making objections will also be heard.

The applicant must state in his petition the kind of liquors he desires to sell, and the place where; which application must be advertised for three successive weeks in one newspaper nearest the place where the applicant intends to sell, the last of which publications shall be at least ten days before the day on which the application is intended to be made.

The Court must be satisfied that the applicant is, at the time of his application, a citizen of the United States, of temperate habits, and of good repute for honesty.

No license will be granted for the sale of liquors to the keeper of any hotel, inn, tavern, restaurant, eating-house, oyster-house or cellar, or other places of entertainment, amusement or refreshment.

No license will be issued by the Clerk of the Court until the applicant shall have filed a Bond in the sum of one thousand dollars, with at least two sufficient sureties, with warrant of Attorney to confess judgment, which Bond is to be approved of by at least one of the Judges of the Court of Quarter Sessions, containing a condition for the faithful observance of all the laws of this Commonwealth relating to the business of vending liquors; and also the certificate of the Treasurer that the license fee has been paid to him.

The Court must be satisfied, before a license is granted, of the payment by the applicant to the treasurer of the amount of the license fee, which is three times the amount now fixed by law, to be paid by the venders of spirituous, vinous, or malt liquors, or brewers and distillers; but no license will be granted for a less sum than $30.

Every person to whom a license may be granted is requested to frame his license under a glass, and place the same so that at all times it may be conspicuous, in his chief place of making sales, without which, no license shall authorize a sale of liquors, nor will any license authorize a sale of such liquors as aforesaid on Sunday.

Pic-nic at Port Carbon.—The children and teachers of the Presbyterian Sabbath School of Port Carbon, under their Superintendant, Mr. Jesse Turner, had a delightful pic-nic party in the grove behind Lawtontown on Wednesday. Over 150 children, besides a large number of visitors who were present, partook of the good things which were provided for the occasion. Apples, peaches and water-mellons disappeared as if by magic, and it is supposed that the last one would not have been left, were there not some discretion used as well as taste indulged. A good and substantial dinner was added to the cakes and mead, which were distributed freely to all who were on the ground. The day was devoted to innocent sports and social intercourse. No grave speeches, or tiresome ceremonies were delivered or observed, and pleasure and happiness (all cares forgetting) were the order of the day. "Eat, drink and be merry" were generally their motto, and it was well carried out. The children both *old* and *young*, swung and sung to their heart's content and came home in the evening with sound limbs and light hearts, highly pleased with the day and the time. Children get your teachers to go and do likewise.

MOUNT CARMEL AFFAIRS.

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE MINERS' JOURNAL.]

MESSRS. EDS.:—Allow me through the medium of your columns, to call the attention of your numerous readers for a moment to this new and interesting place. It is destined to become of considerable note among the places "that be," and it may be interesting to the people of the surrounding regions to know something of its progress and doings.

The Mount Carmel House, kept by Mr. Joseph M. Feger, is large and convenient, and its accommodations are of the best. Those who escape from the cities, for the purpose of spending a week among our mountains, would do well to partake of the salubrious airs of Mt. Carmel and the good things of Mr. Feger's table.

Many persons from a distance are staying here at present, who appear to enjoy themselves and our interesting scenery with much pleasure.

The Coal in this Region is not surpassed by that of any other, and splendid White Ash can be mined in any quantities from our hills above water level. Messrs. H. Eckel & Son, Messrs. A. Ayres & Co., Col. Hough, Coal Run Improvement Co., and others are operating here. The Messrs. Schalls have nearly completed an extensive powder mill, capable of manufacturing twenty thousand kegs of powder per year, in the vicinity of this place, which will go into operation in a short time.

Much more might be said of Mt. Carmel, its pleasant location, beautiful mountain scenery, and rich mineral resources; but lest I intrude on your columns, to the exclusion of more interest matter, I close for the present. Remaining yours, respectfully, OBSERVER.

Mt. Carmel, Aug. 20th, 1855.

NEW YORK LETTER.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

The war.—Foreign views of it—The Russian Journals—A Russian tribute to Raglan—Yankee enterprise—The universal nation—False ideas of the Russian army and officers—The incomplete census—The croakers rebuked—The elections—K. N. nominations—Editors of over a prominence—Rachel's coming—Artificial enthusiasm—Hackett—Bacels—Julien.

NEW YORK, August 21st, 1855.

DEAR JOURNAL:—During the past week I have been employed, during a portion of the time, in exploring files of foreign papers of various European countries:—The journals of St. Petersburg, Brussels, and Paris chiefly, with *La Presse d'Orient*, published at Constantinople; and, since nine tenths of their contents is war news, and various opinions respecting the struggle, you must acknowledge that I am supplied with an abundance of views of the subject. I have become a perfect human cosmorama, filled up with a full supply of different lenses.

We were much pleased with an able article in the *Invalide Russe*, wherein the opinion was laid down and supported by a train of most logical and incontrovertible evidence—that Sebastopol cannot be taken. We are pretty much of the writer's opinion, as far as our view goes, although that is doubtless of small importance.

The object however of our allusions to this topic was to introduce a few remarks in which one of these papers indulged upon the occasion of the death of Raglan, showing that the Russians are not such unpoliti barbarians as they are often credited to be. We find the same paragraph translated into a city paper—it is high praise—it says thus:

"Lord Raglan was, on several occasions, distinguished by the late Emperor Nicholas, as also by the reigning Emperor. He will be personally regretted in Russia by all who had the opportunity of knowing and appreciating the nobleness of his sentiments and the uprightness of his character. As a subject he performed his duty by obeying the command of his Sovereign, and as a soldier by valiantly defending the honor of his flag; but even in the execution of his duty he preserved unblemished to his death his own personal dignity and that of his country.

"He has fallen, like so many others, a victim to this disastrous war. Honored be his memory, and respected be his grave, which will be as sacred on the soil of Russia as on that of England; and, whilst pointing to it, no Russian will refuse to say, *Siste viator, heroum calcas.*"

We are much mistaken in giving credence to the tales which are continually dingged into our ears, which would fain make us believe that the Russians are perfect savages, wild, untutored and rough. On the contrary, travelers declare, that the army is made up of a splendid set of men, a fact which the accounts from the seat of war, respecting the deal on the fields of battles fully substantiates, while we know from personal intercourse with the officers that have visited our own country, that they are distinguished gentlemen.

Apropos of Eastern papers:—We were much amused at seeing in *La Presse d'Orient*, the advertisement of Holloway's Pills and Ayre's Cherry Pectoral—truly this is the *universal* Yankee nation. Immediately above, we noticed Colts Revolvers announced for sale—there it was—the revolvers guarantied to kill, and just below the pills and the pectoral, warranted to cure all ills under the sun, gun shots included—of course.

The dissatisfaction concerning the census still continues—it being admitted that it has been very imperfectly taken, and does us great injustice in the way of numbers. This report seems to be wonderfully palatable to some of our friends of neighboring cities, on whom we cannot rebuke them for half as well as the Albany *Knickerbocker* does in the following spicy paragraph. It says:

"The probability that the census returns of the city of New York will show a total population somewhat under the estimate (750,000) previously announced, seems to be a matter of great congratulation to the press of Boston and Philadelphia. It tickles them amazingly—almost as much as would the announcement that the cholera or yellow fever was prevailing in the metropolis. The bad feeling being exhibited by Boston and Philadelphia is a compliment to New York's goaheadativeness. It comes from envy—a certain indication of conscious inferiority. If New York would only stop running away with the commerce of Boston and Philadelphia, she would be 'one of the finest cities in the world.'"

The fall elections are beginning to stir the still smoothness of the summer's inaction, and the ripples of the political lake are beginning to swell into the waves that shall toss us angrily within a month or so. Nominating conventions are the order now—the Know Nothings having held theirs on last evening, and nominated a full ticket of every kind, most of them names wholly unknown to the people. There is at least one advantage in this, and that is that no ill can be said of those concerning whom nothing can be said. Too prominent a position has been the curse of many a political aspirant, and the want of both prominence and reputation, we have always thought were the secret of Franklin Pierce's astounding success. Depend upon it, it will not answer to be over prominent. Tall chimneys are most frequently stricken by the lightning.

New York is on the *qui vive* for Rachel, who is expected to-morrow. Some of our crazy lunatics in the theatrical line are off in a steamboat to cruise off the Hook and meet the steamer, to give the fair tragedienne a welcome—these things are all timed we must think, besides being worn out by frequent repetition—Jenny Lind had one, so did Kossuth, Alboni, Grisi, and a multitude besides—the novelty is gone—the object is too transparent—the day for creating artificial furore has passed away—the mania of the Lind era will never be re-enacted. All this time, moreover, statuettes of Rachel meet our gaze in every window, and her biography peers at us from every stand and book-seller's window, as well as at the lobbies of the theatres.

Hackett last evening commenced a round of performances previous to his departure for Europe, in the character of Fallstaff, his great impersonation—he is the best Fallstaff alive, undoubtedly. The audience was not very large, which could scarcely be expected at the season, but it was appreciative;

The Ravels at the Broadway, and the English Opera at Niblo's make up the sum of our other amusements of any account.

We have heard nothing of late of that debut of Jullien at the Academy, which was to have taken place on the 1st inst. Here is the gentleman?

[COMMUNICATED.]

Messrs. George Lauer and Bamberger, of the rum organ of this place, were, we hear, at Tamaqua a week or two ago, taxing the grog shops, porter and lager beer houses, for the purpose of raising the wind to carry (?) their new piratical craft over the breakers which are ahead.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

CANAL COMMISSIONER:
HON. ARNOLD PLUMER.

SENATE:
C. M. STRAUB.

SHERIF:
WILLIAM MATZ.

ASSEMBLY:
S. R. DICKSON,
J. G. FRICK.

TREASURER:
S. K. M. KEPNER.

COMMISSIONER:
PAUL LENGEL.

DIRECTOR OF THE POOR:
H. DIEFFENBURGER.

AUDITORS:
MICHAEL BEARD,
J. H. GUERTLER.

Religious Intelligence.

FOR THE MINERS' JOURNAL.

THE MASSACRE OF ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S, August 24, 1572.

Not more than three months of the pontificate of Gregory XIII had elapsed, when the world was startled and horrified at a tragedy which finds no equal in ancient or modern times—a tragedy in which pope Gregory (Hugo Boncompagno) bore his pontifical part.

When Catherine de Medici and the impotent Charles IX of France proposed a peace to the French Protestants or Huguenots, it was with the deliberate design to inveigle them into their power and slaughter them at will. For this purpose they feigned a wish to ratify their friendship by a marriage between the King's sister and the young prince of Navarre. An offer so advantageous, and promising such auspicious results to religion, completely deluded the leaders of the Huguenot party and in a few months the King and Queen of Navarre, with all their court, the prince de Conde, and admiral Coligny, with all the Huguenots of distinction, were assembled within the walls of the French metropolis, and lodged chiefly in the palaces of the royal family itself.

All the heads of the Protestant families and peoples, and their most influential members, were thus gathered in Paris by the beginning of August, 1572, and the 24th of that month, (as on Friday of this week, for instance,) being St. Bartholomew's day, was fixed by the Romanists as the day when a human hecatomb of innocent and unsuspecting young men and maidens, old men and children, princes and statesmen, noble fathers and pious mothers, all, should be offered to the moloch of relentless Roman Catholic persecution and remorseless papal bigotry.

The particulars of that awful massacre would occupy more space and time for their mere mention than the writer has to spare or these columns can afford. They are written in dismal characters upon the annals of the French nation during the reign of Charles IX, and in the story of the Roman Catholic Church during the pontificate of Gregory XIII. If Charles was haunted to his dying day by the blood-stained spectres of the murdered innocent ones whom as King he should have protected as citizens of his realm, what should not their self-styled sovereign Shepherd, Gregory of Rome have felt at the recollection of 70,000 unoffending and unresisting ones of his assumed flock being so butchered, when he reflected that many of them were venerable for piety as well as for age, and others too young to have even lisped a prayer?

Did he and his favorites at Rome mourn over the scene? Alas for the contrary! The news of the direful massacre which dyed the rivers of France with blood, and filled mankind with horror and disgust, was received at Rome with loud demonstrations of joy. Having been expected, it took none of the pageantry by surprise. Cardinal Allassandian is said to have observed, "the King of France has *kept his