Miners' Journal.

POTTSVILLE, PA.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1855.

A WORD TO OUR ADOPTED CITIZENS.

"Choose ye between us."

So much misrepresentation has been made by the Sham-Democrats of our county, to influence the vote of our adopted citizens, and so great are the efforts now being made by the Jesuitical emissaries of Papal Rome, to establish the Catholic power in this country, that we deem it necessary, for the sake of truth and justice, to make these remarks, addressed to our adopted fellow-citizens.

We need say but little on this subject to our readers, for they, like us, are aware of the duplicity which our opponents make use of.—Many of our adopted citizens are among the best advocates of our Institutions, and the most constant friends of the cause we advocate.—The encouragement which we have received from them, in our battles against *Rum* and *Romanism*, has indeed been gratifying and noble. Even our native citizens are not more American at heart than many of that class of our adopted citizens whom we now address. But many have made America their home, who waver between the right and the wrong; and many, we regret to say, who are either influenced by the ties which still bind their affection to their native soil, or are prejudiced against the American party—of whose sentiments they must be ignorant—by the demagogues of the Sham-Democracy, who only court their votes to abuse their friendship, and by the insidious and untiring efforts of a dangerous and invisible power.

To further their own unholy ends, the Democratic leaders will tell you that we seek your disfranchisement, and the cry is reiterated by those, whose maxim is, that "*the end justifies the means.*" But we positively assure you that this assertion is untrue. The most ultra Know Nothings do not seek to—and could not if they did—disfranchise any of those who have already become citizens, unless it is the Catholic Priesthood, who, according to the oath they take to the Pope and Bishops, cannot become citizens of the United States, in the sense the term is used in the Naturalization Laws. But we do think that a longer residence in this country, before they are entitled to vote, would, as a general thing, be beneficial—not only to the country at large, but also to the emigrants themselves. Their prejudices would be worn off, and they would better understand the institutions which their votes would either help to establish more firmly, or to destroy. If those who seek our shores were all educated and intelligent, and free from religious bigotry, such a proviso would not be necessary; but we need not say that, with the large mass, such is not the case.

One of the resolutions passed at the recent American Meeting held in the Court House in Pottsville, contains the following:

"We seek to deprive no one of the glorious privileges of American citizenship, whom our *laws* have made a *citizen*; we welcome them among us, and if they are truly Americans in heart and sentiment, gladly share all our riches with them; but self-preservation compels us to extend the term of Naturalization in future, to protect these precious rights and privileges from the insidious attacks of the Jesuits of Europe."

You are as much interested in establishing good and wholesome laws as our native citizens, and you are as much American (or should be) as they are, for their interests are yours also. The cause we advocate is yours—it is the great cause of humanity, in which are involved the questions of virtue, intelligence and security.

Then, need we ask you which side you will be on? Your own hearts should be the best judges of your course. The happiness of your families—the future of your children, should be the arguments to influence you, instead of the *bug-bears* of the modern demagogues, or the subtle insinuations of political Jesuits.

Do not the Sham-Democrats court the Catholic vote, and the German Infidel vote, which is banded together to break down our Sabbath laws, and the institution of Religion itself—they, who when in power, were the enemies of your fathers, the destroyers of your liberties, and the promoters of ignorance, immorality and crime? And what better are they now than they were three centuries ago? Do they not claim the same power they ever did? And are they not as unscrupulous as ever in obtaining that power? Are not the Catholics even now trying, both openly and secretly, to undermine our *Free Schobl* system, which they pronounce "godless and infidel," prejudicial to their religion? and also—O, monstrous lie!—they insist that education and intelligence, the Bible and its precepts, are at variance with the cause of Liberty!

Have we not shown that their emissaries are secretly circulating statements which even an honest African might *blush* to own, so false, so base, so utterly untrue are they! But we know them. They can no more change their nature than the leopard can his spots.

What reforms for the amelioration of suffering mankind have they not opposed?

Have any attempts to raise man to the condition for which he was designed, *not been* obstructed by these stumbling blocks of the age—the Roman Catholic Priests? And even now, when the friends of Law, Order and Temperance, are battling manfully for morality and virtue, are they not combined with the "Liquor League" to keep open all the Grog Shops in this Region after October? And for what? Why that *Priests* and *demagogues* may keep the people debased and degraded, so that they can use them for their own base purposes.

Then friends—readers—adopted citizens—shall *they* have *your* votes too? Will you too "kick against the pricks," and help to break down our institutions, and swell the tide of misery and ruin, which the *Sham Democrats*, in their blindness, hope to perpetuate among us, by the aid of this class of voters?

The Catholic vote of this country is large, and going all one way—the way directed by the Priests—the side which it has espoused has often triumphed over the right.

By holding the balance of power, although in the minority, they can secure power. They elected Bigler Governor, and he appointed Judge Campbell, a Catholic, Attorney General of the State, after he had been rejected by the people as Judge of the Supreme Court. They elected Pierce President of the United States, by holding the balance of power, on condition that Campbell should be appointed Post Master General—*and he was appointed*—and the whole Post Office Department, with its *thirty thousand Post Masters*, together with two members of the Cabinet, and a large number of the most important and lucrative officers in other departments, are all under the thumb of the Catholic Church—spies on the public—and every man who is suspected of holding a single *American principle*, is instantly turned out, provided they can procure a tool to take his place. Men having business with the Post Office Department, it has been asserted, and never denied, were compelled to wait at Washington in the transaction of business with the Department, because the Post Master General was closeted with Catholic Priests and could not be seen. Protestant adopted citizens, will your fate be any better should this power ever gain the ascendancy in this country? Shall Americans at heart and in principle, whether adopted citizens or not, rule the country, or shall this power rule it over you and us?

Look at home in our own county, where they have the power, and how do they use it? Look at Cass, Blythe, and Norwegian townships! Look at the horrible condition of the Alms House, where competent citizens were turned out to give place to Catholics, in order to court and secure their votes, and then judge how they would rule everything else if they possessed the power. *Think well before you vote, and who you vote for!*

THE IRISH PRIESTHOOD.

The independence which is growing up among the more enlightened Roman Catholics in this country, is beginning to alarm the Priesthood terribly, particularly the Irish portion thereof. They are also becoming satisfied from the signs of the times, that they will be compelled to conduct themselves a little more circumspectly in this country. The system of tyranny which they have practised, is rapidly coming to an end—and all their *foolish mummeries, Winking Madonnas*, and *Bleeding Virgins*, will no longer be swallowed by those who became more enlightened with respect to these sleight-of-hand tricks of the Priesthood, in trying to excite their superstitious fears. Hence their efforts now, to keep the Irish in Ireland, where they think they can better enslave them—but even there, the signs of the times, and their own confessions, show that these *vampyres* and tyrants are fast loosing their hold on their victims. Those who are conversant with the present state of affairs, assert that in less than twenty years *Ireland will be Protestant*. We are led to these remarks by the following letter of a Catholic Priest in Pennsylvania, written to a Priest in Ireland:

"THE IRISH IN AMERICA.—A Roman Catholic clergyman of the diocese of Cashel, has received a letter from an Irish priest, the Rev. Thomas Reardon, Pastor of Eastern Pennsylvania, in the course of which the writer imploringly entreats his correspondent to use all his influence to check what he designates the insane spirit of emigration to America, which seems to possess the spirit of the people of Ireland. "They are rushing," says the writer, "on the almost certain ruin of their souls, while their temporal condition is at best but little improved. A full fifth of all the number leaving Ireland are laid in strange graves within one short year from the day they quit their native shores, and the greater part of the others are soon broken down by the severe labor to which they must apply themselves, and the awful climate, which rapidly bring on premature old age, and hurry the victim into an early grave. From the hour they land to the hour they die, they are despised and spit upon, and in thousands of cases they die without the last rites of the church, or any of the consolations which at home would smooth their dying pillows, and prepare their souls for the solemn moment of departure. I have had much experience of the mode of life into which nearly all our people are drawn, and I solemnly believe that if the vessels which bring them over were suddenly to founder and carry every creature on board into the depths of the ocean, they would have a better chance of salvation than they have after they have lived for some time in this country. So entirely convinced am I of the fearful havoc of souls, which is the result of coming here, that, were Almighty God to give me the power of building a wall of fire around Ireland to prevent its people from leaving it, it should be built before the ink with which I write this line would dry. For the love of Jesus try to keep your people at home, for every individual you keep, you snatch a soul from hell."

This Priest Reardon must be a *beauty*. He seems to have a very contemptible opinion of the character and morality of the people of this country—or else the *immorality* and the impotency of the Priesthood has sunk to a low ebb. This letter admits that *they* cannot save the soul of a single Irish emigrant *from perdition*, who arrives in this country, and remains here a short time. We think the Irish had better cast off such an unprofitable Priesthood at once—for, according to their own admission, they can do them no good. And then the idea broached, that it would be better that they should be carried to the bottom of the ocean, than to land on our shores—the wish is horrible in the extreme—but that they must inevitably be consigned to the *bottomless pit* if they escape drowning, is a degree still more horrible. This is the only inference that can be drawn from this letter, a letter which could only be written by an Irish Priest, who had every manly and charitable feeling *crushed out* in his training. Our impression is, that the greatest curse that was ever inflicted on the Irish in this country, was the advent of the Priesthood after them. Mix the Irish up among the people of this country, and remove them from the influence of the Priests, and they make quiet and orderly citizens, and soon adapt themselves to our laws and institutions—but the moment you collect a number together, and put a Priest among them, all kinds of *deceitry* begins. The Roman Catholic laity were all satisfied with the Public Schools of the country, and were anxious to send their children to these Schools—but the Priests forbid their doing so—and denounced these Schools as "Godless and Infidel." They denounce all Religious Instruction, other than their own in these Schools—and then, if their desires are complied with, they denounce the Schools because Religious Instruction is not imparted in them;—they foment all kinds of animosities in the community, by arraying the Catholics against the Protestant denominations—and if those attacked, defend themselves, the cry of the Priesthood is "Persecution of Catholics."—They debase and degrade their members by the system of tyranny they practice, by exciting their superstitious feelings, and then filching from the needy their wages, to build cathedrals, and then turn them over to the Protestants to support in the Alms Houses, and by contributions—they oppose the Maine Law, because the closing up of the Rum shops, (a large majority of which are kept by their countrymen,) they might rise from their degradation, and become sober and intelligent citizens, and cast off their Priestly oppressors, which many are doing, according to the testimony of Priest Reardon's letter to Ireland.

We repeat, remove the grog shops, and three-fourths of the Irish Priests, with which the Irish Catholics in this country are cursed, and the large mass of Irishmen amongst us would make good citizens—would not be "spit upon;" and one-half the animosity which their conduct provokes against them, would be removed. This is our firm conviction, after a residence of twenty-six years in the Coal Region of Schuylkill County, which is largely Catholic in population.

THE GERMANS AND THE SABBATH.

A large portion of the German emigration to this country, seem to be bitterly hostile to the Sabbath, and by their acts seem determined to set all the laws on the subject at defiance. In Cincinnati, Ohio, about three weeks ago, the police arrested a party of German theatricals who were performing in that city on Sunday evening, to an audience of Germans. In New York, after the closing of the lager beer saloons, the keepers collected their customers in the establishments, and went through mock religious ceremonies—the keepers reading a chapter in the Bible, and then they would partake of refreshments, all of which was done to cast ridicule on religion and the Bible. In New York, it appears by the following, that they have commenced holding *political meetings* also:

"POLITICAL MEETINGS ON SUNDAY.—The New York *Dry Dock* states that on Sunday last a political meeting was held in Thirteenth street in that city, composed of Germans, and intimates that if there be anything which will give an impulse to Know Nothingism, it is the systematic manner in which a portion of our foreign population thrust upon desecrating some of our most cherished institutions, none of which was regarded with more favor by the founders of this Republic, than the sacredness of the Sabbath. This day is hallowed in the remembrance of every American, as the one upon which his revolutionary fathers earnestly sought the favor and protection of Heaven, in their momentous struggle, and the Father of his Country always set the most distinguished example of reverence for its hallowed hours."

In this County the Liquor League has established a German paper, called the *Jefferson Democrat*, to carry out the same principles. The following is a translation of the Prospectus:

"A CALL.—In view of the fact that the existing German newspapers of Schuylkill county neither represent the interests of the Democratic party, nor of their German fellow-citizens in a worthy, honorable and energetic manner, and in further consideration of recent mischievous events, the necessity of the establishment of a new German paper in Schuylkill county is made immediate and urgent. A paper which will defend the sound principles of the Democratic party in their full purity, to combat the wicked and accursed plans of the fanatical set of Know Nothings; to advocate the repeal of the despotic and illegal anti-license law; to labor for a suitable modification of the *hypocritical Sunday law*, and finally, to recommend to the people, the election of such men, who are honestly disposed to, and capable of carrying these measures through. Therefore at a meeting of German citizens it was

"*Resolved*, That to attain the above objects a new Democratic paper in the German language be established in Pottsville, and the superintendence thereof be given to Mr. C. REHRENDER, the late editor of the *Philadelphia Democrat*, who has for several years, in his sphere of action proved himself a steady Democrat. The Democratic citizens of Schuylkill county, are requested to contribute voluntarily to the establishment of the paper, and liberally subscribe for copies, as per accompanying lists.

"The undersigned therefore urgently and respectfully call upon their fellow-citizens to enrol their voluntary contributions to the founding of the paper upon the one list; and upon the other to designate the number of copies they wish to have; to pay $1 00 as subscription, and transfer to the new paper their business notices and other advertisements. We would remark that the object of this paper is not only the furtherance of the interest of the Democratic party, but also the *individual welfare and success of the Germans.*"

STRAUB, LAUER & Co.

The *democracy* of the getters up of this paper, and who have the "welfare of the Germans at heart," consists *principally* in selling lager beer on Sunday, and keeping open the grog shops in this Region, who are the customers of the brewers and liquor rectifiers.

From the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

THE LIQUOR LEAGUE.

The doings of this wicked organization are kept as secret as possible, and for the best of reasons. They will not bear inspection; they will not bear the light of day. They meet in secret conclave, keep their nominations, and all their doings as secret as possible. Some things, however, now and then leak out. One I learned the other day from a reliable source. A poor widow, licensed to keep a small liquor shop, called on a lawyer of this city for counsel. Among other things, she told him that she belonged to the 'League;' and had paid five dollars into the funds of this shameless confederacy. A man who keeps a segar store was constrained to do the same thing. They demanded five dollars of him because they made purchases of him, and he dare not refuse.—In these, and similar ways they raise money to carry forward their nefarious plans. Look at it, fellow citizens. A large fund is being raised for what? To relieve the destitute, feed the poor, clothe the naked, administer to the sick, the infirm and the helpless? No, nothing of this. But it is raised and *will be used* to make the poor poorer, to render the sick incurable, to send discord into families, to make children disobedient, and parents brutal, to rouse bad passions, and promote feuds, and fisticuffs, and wrangling, and bitterness, and strife; to nerve the robber's arm and whet the assassin's knife. This is the dreadful work the 'Liquor League' is engaged in. This is the way the money of poor widows is to be spent. I wish the 'Liquor League' would have one public meeting, when the community would see who and what they are, and my word for it, their power for mischief would be at an end. Such a motley, squalid, wretched crew has seldom been seen. How the 'rum-buds' would show! How black eyes and bloody noses, and tattered garments, and old shoes and bruised hats, and empty pockets, and parched lips, and consumptive coughs, would tell the sad tale! These are the legitimate fruit of the abominable 'Liquor League.'"

In this County the brewers and others are levying contributions on all the keepers of the grog shops, and all such tavern keepers who have *no accommodations*, but which are *no* better than the grog shops, (the respectable tavern keepers, we learn, will not have anything to do with them, they say the oath is too horrid,) to carry out their nefarious plans in keeping open the EIGHT HUNDRED licensed and unlicensed grog shops in the County, to prey upon the people, and rob the masses of their wages, which ought to go to the support of their families. God forbid that the Rum shops should triumph over humanity! Shall Straub, Lauer & Company keep open these eight hundred sinks of iniquity, to deluge the County with the liquid poison of the rectifiers' dens and the lager beer establishments, filling your Alms House with the paupers and insane, manufactured at these accursed establishments, requiring one-half the taxes of the whole County to support them?

We append a list of the number of licensed grog shops in the different districts of the Coal Region, which are independent of the licensed taverns and stores. About one third of the taverns have no accommodations scarcely for travelers, and are in reality nothing more than grog shops. Many of the stores are but little better. It is also supposed that there are equally as many grog shops selling liquor without licenses as there are licensed, which would swell the number to over EIGHT HUNDRED grog shops in the Coal Region alone—all of which Straub, Lauer & Co. are laboring to keep open through the Liquor League:

Pottsville,	80	East Norwegian,	14
Minersville,	50	Norwegian,	18
Tainaqua,	31	North Manheim,	11
Schuylkill Haven,	18	Branch,	17
Port Carbon,	18	Cass,	58
St. Clair,	41	Butler,	15
New Castle,	18	Frailey,	11
Tremont,	10	Pinegrove,	5
Palo Alto,	9		
Blythe,	55		515
Schuylkill,	36		

Making 515 licensed grog shops in the Coal Region, independent of the stores and taverns selling liquor!!!

In the agricultural districts of the County, out of the Coal Region, embracing more than half the territory of the County, there are only *ten* grog shops licensed to sell liquor independent of the stores and taverns, and only *fourteen* out of sixty one stores in this portion of the County sell liquor. Farmers of Schuylkill, are you willing to have half the taxes of the County swallowed up to support these RUMMERIES in the Coal Region any longer, nine-tenths of which are kept by the most degraded portion of the foreign population?

Robert M. Palmer, Esq., when Prosecuting Attorney, declared that three-fourths of the whole taxes for County purposes was swallowed up by keeping and trying the criminals, and also supporting the paupers made at these rummeries in the Coal Region—and the honest, industrious and sober portion of the people have to foot the bills.

Is it not a burning shame for a sensible, reflecting people, to tolerate such an abominable and expensive nuisance any longer?

THE SCHOOL QUESTION AGAIN.

Some friend has sent us two copies of the New York *Freeman's Journal*, the Roman Catholic organ of Arch-Bishop Hughes. These papers contain no less than eight or ten articles, on the subject of the Public Schools, being extracts purporting to come from Protestant papers in opposition to the "Godless and Infidel" Schools, as the Catholic papers term them, and are copied into the *Freeman's Journal* with the following comments:

WAKING UP!

"Thank God the American people are fast waking up to a just appreciation of the irreligious State School system, the creature of the French and German despotism in the last century, and since adopted by Jacobins of Europe and America for their own purposes. Again, we say, it is un-American, and will never be permanently accepted by our country. We further say, that whenever an honorable and reasonable substitute for it shall be proposed by any of our fellow citizens, they will find among the foremost and most generous advocates of the reform, the Catholic population of the country."

Another editorial in the same paper declares that the Catholics will not acquiesce in the Public School System—that they are as strongly opposed as ever, and that they only "bide their time for action."

The following is an extract from one of the articles copied into the *Freeman's Journal*:—

"In regard to the state of morals in our educated classes, a writer in one of our Journals makes the following statement:—In one State Prison of our Union, there are twelve graduates of colleges, a greater portion of the whole number of convicts in the prison, than the entire number of college graduates in our country, are among those upon whom most is expended for their education; also that thieves, midnight assassins, and incendiaries, have come from the schools by hundreds and thousands."

Fellow Citizens, is this true?

BUMBERGER'S German grog shop organ is down on Christ. Straub represents the grog shop party. The decent portion of the democrats and those who keep good taverns go for Christ. Many of the tavern keepers, opposed to the groggeries, will support McCreary.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

THE Evangelical Magazine and Christian Eclectic for September is before us. It is published by C. Sherman & Son, Philadelphia—Rev. Charles A. Smith is the Editor. The present No. contains six original articles, besides Editorial Miscellany, &c. "Allentown, its scenery and Literary Institutions." It is embellished with a very pretty view of the Allentown Seminary.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK, the Excelsior, is out for October. We would inform the Ladies that it contains sixty-seven articles and thirty-two illustrations, all expressly for them, though we must confess to an admiration of the "Baby Caps" and "Button-hole Stitches." The frontispiece—"Cromwell's last interview with his Favorite Daughter" is very expressive, and the Fashion plates are admirable. To be had at Bannan's.

THE MINING MAGAZINE for September is just received. This able work is edited by William J. Tenney, assisted by S. P. Leeds. The present number contains our description of D. P. Brown & Co.'s new Colliery, also extracts from our "Underground walks through England," on the working of shafts. A great variety of articles are given on the subjects of gold mining, copper mining, &c., which are instructive and interesting. The price of this work is $5.

BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURG MAGAZINE.—This ever welcome Magazine for September, is on our table—American edition, Vol. XLI No. 3. The present number contains "Life in the Interior of Russia;" "Notes on Canada and the North Western States of America;" "The Imperial Policy of Russia;" "Our beginning of the Late War," &c. Also an unmerciful, though able criticism, on Alfred Tennyson's "Maud," which has been so severely handled by the literary press since its appearance. Price $3 a year—with any of the four Reviews $5—with all the four Reviews $10 00. For sale at Bannan's.

Local Affairs.

METEOROLOGICAL NOTATIONS.

Reported by Dr. A. Heger, of Pottsv. Sci. Assoc'n.

SEPTEMBER.	THERM'R. Morn.	Hight.	BAR. Morn.	GENERAL OBSERVATIONS
9th mo., 30 days.				*Topograph. & Geographical.*
Saturd. 22	58	72	29.12	Height of Pottsville (corner
Sunday 23	55	69	29.20	of Market & 2d. sts.) above
Monday 24	55	68	29.25	mean tide. 633.957 ft.—Dis-
Tuesdy 25	61	70	29.00	tance from Philadelphia. 95
Wedn'y 26	60	70	28.85	miles.—Latitude. 40° 43'
Thurs'y 27	56	72	28.95	15".—Population in 1508
Friday. 28	55	63	29.14	7,800.

22.—N., light; slightly cloudy—cool.
23.—E., do do do
24.—E., do do do
25.—S. W., do do do
26.—S. W., fresh; clear—evening cloudy and rainy.
27.—S. W., do morning slightly cloudy; eve. clear.
28.—N. W., do clear; pleasant.

☞ *Treeing the Coons.*—Coon-hunting these fine moonlight nights is rare sport, in the corn fields of the agricultural districts, but a fellow feels deucedly dull next day. Roast coon is good, but ah! there are few pleasures without their pains.

☞ *Parade.*—"The Pottsville Continentals," Capt. Frank Pott, paraded yesterday afternoon for target firing. Their usual brilliant and martial appearance was considerably enhanced by the clearness and beauty of the weather. Plumes must have sunshine for effect.

☞ *Opposed.*—All the applicants for Licenses to sell Liquor under the new License Law in this Borough will be opposed, with the exception of Moses Strouse and J. C. Hughes. Objections have been filed according to the rules of the Court, against all the other applicants.

☞ *Court again in Session.*—Our Court has been in session this week, trying civil suits.—There seems to be no new cases of much importance on hand, or not enough so, to create an excitement, though our lawyers are as usual, very busy.

☞ *The Exchange Hotel.*—This old and justly celebrated house, owned by Capt. Frank Pott, and kept by Col. F. B. Kaercher, is now being repainted. A beautiful new balcony has been erected in front, which will not only grace the Hotel, but also beautify that part of Centre street.

☞ *Cool Weather and Moonlit nights.*—The weather for the week has been pleasant, though cool—rather more so than it generally is at this time of the year. The air on Thursday night was winterish, but the moonlight was bright and beautiful—it was like *pale daylight*, or "daylight sick."

☞ *Closing Stores at 8 o'clock.*—Just as our paper was going to press, a paper signed by a number of business men, was handed us, agreeing to close their stores at 8 o'clock, after Oct. 1, during the winter season. Every business man in the Borough ought to sign it, and give it a trial—and if it does not work well, it can be changed.—Let it however be general.

☞ *Hunting the Deer.*—The time has arrived when this royal sport, is again in season, but, though the hunters (?) are plentiful, the game is scarce. Last week two fine bucks were slain and bagged on the Broad Mountain. The horns of one, which was killed by a party, of which George Potts, jr., of this place was a member, was presented to a daughter of Fanny Kemble Butler.—The young lady was staying at the Mansion House, Mount Carbon, when the hunters with "hounds and horn" started for the mountains, and claimed in advance the trophies of the chase.

☞ *The Licensee Opposed.*—Tuesday next at 2 o'clock, P. M., is the time fixed upon by the Court to hear applicants for licenses. All except two will be opposed in this Borough, and throughout the County, the opposition will be general.—None but the most respectable persons, or those who keep pure and unadulterated liquors will be allowed to obtain license without the strongest opposition. A great number of general petitions have been addressed to the Court, praying it not to grant licenses to any of the many rectifiers throughout the County, who now supply the low taverns and groggeries with the *fiery poison* of their own manufacturing—drugged and adulterated with the rankest and most vicious ingredients; from them the respectable tavern keepers never buy. According to the rules of the Court, two persons can be heard verbally, for and against the applicants, and we sincerely hope that not one of these unscrupulous, rascally rectifiers will be allowed to carry on their nefarious traffic.

☞ *Committee of Investigation at the Schuylkill County Alms House.*—On Friday, September 18th, the Committee appointed by the Court to investigate the truth of sundry charges against the management of, and the presence of abuses in the Alms House, met and organized by the appointment of Mr. Russel as Chairman, and Messrs. Frailey and Graeff, Secretaries.

John Murphy, examined. Been in Poor House two years; knows a man named James McCabe; he is overseer of the sick-ward; knows Henry Webber, steward of store house (hospital); knows Eliza Mason; she was put under Webber's charge; her husband came subsequently and took her home; I heard Webber say on the day she came, that she was a "fine looking woman, by ——, I will —— her twice a day, and that will cure her," and McCabe said, "that's right, by G——d;" I was close by when the words were spoken, and could not be mistaken; she (Eliza Mason) was locked up, and could not hear it; no other paupers were about; McCabe don't treat sick paupers well; but treats his favorites well; he was in the habit of firing pistols in sick ward; I know that McCabe procured half a gallon of whiskey, dividing it among some of the paupers, and going to bed himself drunk; I know a German, a pauper, who died in the hospital last winter; he had a quantity of good clothing; saw McCabe take out of the German's travelling bag a pair of pantaloons, worth $3; McCabe had the pantaloons altered in the house, and wore them afterwards; I know a pauper named Panama; he was sick with fever and ague, McCabe made this man get up at night, and help him carry bodies to the dead house, with nothing on him but a blanket; Panama was sick at the time; knows a man named Kelly, assistant to McCabe; McCabe was in hospital at New York; when McCabe fired pistols in sick-ward, there were several persons very sick there; heard McCabe say that he didn't care a d——n for the paupers; McCabe tied down the paupers, hands and feet to their beds; McCabe said he hoped soon to have the pleasure of nailing them down in their coffins; his language was, "By G——d, I hope to have the satisfaction of nailing them down in their coffins, before they leave here;" has heard McCabe tell the paupers to kiss his ——; go to hell, &c.; witness said that upward when informed of these things, said if it was true, he would move in the matter; wouldn't have such carrying on there.

Patrick Cantwell, examined. Knows James McCabe. Treats as pretty well; never authorised any man to put his name to a letter complaining of McCabe's ill treatment to him; have heard some shots fired around sick ward; has heard that James McCabe fired them; anything that we ask McCabe to do for us, he does; knows of McCabe having been drunk here one night, and heard him swear that he would drink no more; has heard that McCabe tied down patients to their beds; but does not know it to be true; complains that the well paupers make too much noise around the sick men at night, the time when there should be perfect quiet; says that the bread furnished to paupers is badly baked; when the baker was spoken to on the subject, she said, "anything is good enough for the paupers."

All the sick paupers united in stating that McCabe is attentive.

Eliza Mason was examined, and stated that she had nothing to say against any of the men of the house.

Edward Brennan, examined. Was in sick ward; knows James McCabe; one day McCabe tied bed rope around one of his arms, and tried to put it around the other arm; he didn't succeed in tying both his arms; in the struggle the list in a wound which he had from an operation, fell on the floor; this occurred two week after the operation; I didn't give any provocation for the assault; afterwards McCabe struck me in the face three times with a broom while I was lying in bed; McCabe then laughed; McCabe once shaved me, and when almost finished, I happened to open my mouth, when McCabe thrust the paper with soap, beard, &c., into my mouth; I was so angry at McCabe, that if I had had a pistol or knife at the time, I would have killed him; I am a Linster man; saw McCabe dead drunk once; McCabe fired off pistols within and without the hall of the sick ward.

James Pickens, examined. Has been an inmate of the Poor House off and on for 23 years; knows James McCabe; he is an Irishman, and has been keeper since October last; never was under his treatment, but knows how he behaved to the crazy people; a crazy man made his escape from Webber's department; two men attempted to put him back; saw McCabe come out of his department, seize hold of the man, and beat and kick him unmercifully. The man was hand-cuffed at the time; the man cried out murder; the man could have been taken in without McCabe's assistance; again McCabe took a crazy man who had escaped, by the heels, after he had thrown him down and dragged him back in that position, with his head knocking on the stones; witness states that Mrs. Conrad, the cook, was a loose character, according to common talk; (The testimony here is unfit for publication,) says that he has only had butter three times since last October; has seen no mush and milk during that time; in Heister's time we got it two and three times a week during the winter; since Mullen is steward, the rations of meat have been curtailed; we used to get it once a day; now we get it but twice a week; I have never been treated so well since Mullen has been here, as far as fare is concerned, as before his administration; complains of bad Western Pork and bad beef, which can't be sold anywhere else; to its use witness attributes the late sickness.

John O'Connell, examined. Been four weeks in the Alms House; in the sick department two weeks; James McCabe attended me; nobody to give the sick a drop of water; the Doctor would order toast and butter, and James McCabe divided it into small pieces; was turned out before I was well; when McCabe gave me medicine, he would take me by the nose, and force the medicine down by putting his hand to my throat; when McCabe was threatened with being informed upon, he said he didn't care, for he would stay as long as he was in the doctor's and steward's good graces; the doctor and steward treated me well; a fine young German who died last Christmas, was beaten with a strap by McCabe, before the German's death.

Edward McLaughlin, examined. Has been in this county 37 years; all that time in Schuylkill County; is 71 years of age, and native of north of Ireland; corroborates previous statement in regard to brutal treatment of crazy persons by McCabe; says that the living under this steward is very poor, worse than it has ever been before since he came here; complains of provisions generally; Western pork is so bad, that it makes us sick; since Mullen came here, we get butter but three times a year; the fare is worse than the lodging; complains of cook being filthy in her habits.

Patrick Deany, examined. Has been a pauper between 6 and 7 years. The living has never been so bad as now; meat only twice a week, and sometimes very bad; thinks it the cause of sickness in the Alms House; says the baker is a very filthy, bad woman; of 32 hogs killed last winter, the paupers got none at all; knows that McCabe did not treat the paupers well; has seen him strike down a crazy man, and drag him by the legs; while a German was dying of small pox, McCabe was diverting himself by firing at a hat set up as a mark.

Examination Continued, at the Poor House, September 20th, 1855.

Charles Mullen, steward, examined. Wm. Webber of the Insane department gets $15 00 per month; James McCabe, of the Sick department, gets $12 00; Wm. Swalm, of the Farming department, $15 00; Martha Conrad, baker, $1 00 per week.

In relation to Lebengood, the former clerk, who it was alleged took away a hog which belonged to the Poor House, Mr. Muller says: Libengood told me that the hog was his, that it had been given to him by the directors; it was found when young in the yard; he took the hog away with him; it might have weighed 100 lbs; he took it away some time after harvest; it was fed with the hogs belonging to the Poor House; I came here in April, 1854; Libengood was clerk at the time.

It is not true that our pork was stolen last winter. We killed 32 hogs last fall; I saw them salted down, and there was none taken out but what we used for the paupers; I helped to take it out of the salt, and helped to hang it up to dry in the granary; none was taken away, but what was used on the place, and two or three hams that were eaten by rats; don't think that any of the hams could have been stolen; the paupers did not get a great portion of the hams, they got some, but we put away the greatest part of them for the workmen in the summer; there has been two hogs missing since I have been sick; they died, and were dragged out into the woods by Harry; the two hogs which Mrs. Moyer took away belonged to herself; they had strayed into the yard and were put into the County's pen, with our hogs, by Harry, the man who has charge of the hogs.

The paupers who do not labor get meat twice a week, and those who do labor, get it at every meal.

The reason why the paupers do not get their usual quantity of mush and milk, is because our cows are nearly all summer cows, and were generally dry last winter; we had barely enough milk to give the sick and the children; there are twenty-five children who get milk every day, as near as I can tell; I think mush and milk good healthy food, and if I had it, I would have willingly given the paupers more; to have given it to some and not to others would have occasioned bad feeling.

I think there are nearly 225 paupers, large and small, in the establishment. During the winter we generally have over 350, but 225 is near the average number during the summer. Of this number, 225, there are 30 men in the sick ward, and about 12 in the main building; there are no females in the sick ward, but 5 or 6 in the main building; some of the sick are able to walk about. There are 55 deranged persons in the Insane department, male and female, and a few imbeciles who are not confined there; the larger number of the insane are males.

My salary is $400 per year.

Mr. Swalm had a bull here which was fed at the expense of the County, and which he took away with him; he told me that he was willing to pay for it; it must have been here 10 weeks; was taken away by the clerk; he also had some horse-shoeing done that he has not paid for, and a pair of hames, all of which is now charged in the book against him, and contemplated at the time that he would pay for them; Mr. Swalm also stated that he would pay for the feeding of the bull.

Since the committee met last, I have been trying to get a suitable man to take charge of the Sick department in the place of McCabe, and will use my best endeavors to put a suitable person in charge of it.

I will endeavor to get proper persons to take charge of the Insane department and the bakery.

Stinking meat has sometimes been brought here by the butchers; but when known, it has never been cooked or paid for; there has been no stinking meat used in the Poor House, which have occasioned sickness.

—— Kershner, examined. I was one of the directors of the Schuylkill County Poor House; was elected in 1851, and went out in 1854; I was present when T. H. & B. F. Shannon's salary was fixed at $100 per year, and during the year 1853. I remember that their salary was increased $40; but I cannot recollect exactly at what meeting; I do not recollect whether it was entered on the minutes or not; the increase of business was our object in increasing the salary.

Here the examination closed for the present, to be completed at another meeting.

LETTER FROM OUR ASSOCIATE.

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE MINERS' JOURNAL.]

NIAGARA FALLS, Sept. 24, 1855.

DEAR JOURNAL:—Niagara Falls has had their praises sounded by poets and prose writers, until each feature of this mighty natural wonder is as familiar, to even children as household words. I will not therefore add a single line to what has been so ably furnished the public already. But dear *Journal*, there are features of this watering place, which dispel the awe one feels while gazing on the mighty body of water, hissing, foaming and writhing, as it were in agony, previous to taking the awful plunge to a depth of 200 feet, and destroy in a measure the unalloyed pleasure the tourist should feel while sojourning here. I allude to the regular conspiracy which appears to exist among the shylocks here to fleece the visitors. If a hackman agrees to take one to any particular point here for a dollar, he is sure to demand two when his job is finished. The visitor is harrassed and importuned by sharpers in every disguise, to purchase this, and go there, until his patience becomes exhausted, and he heartily wishes himself any where but at the Falls. But apart from this intolerable nuisance, Niagara undoubtedly, possesses more attractions to the seekers after pleasure and health, than any other watering place in the country. Here the majesty of nature is united to those softer details, so charming to the ardent admirers of the old Dame.

The principal hotels here continue to be well patronised; the railroad trains from different directions, come in continually full, and I can safely say that the season, if the weather continues propitious, will last until the middle of October. The weather here at present is delicious.

The new monument to Brock, on the Canada side of the river, is being rapidly completed. It will, when surmounted by a statue of the officer it is intended to honor, be ninety feet in height. As a work of art, it will be exceedingly creditable.

I took a run over several miles of Her Majesty's Colony this morning, and can freely say, that of either side, I prefer the American. On this side one has a chance of escaping fleecing; on the other swindling appears to be a profession, with a large number of competitors, each endeavoring to outdo the other in rascality, and all resembling in their assaults upon a traveller, a pack of half famished wolves, fighting among themselves who shall get the choice pickings. With this feature removed, a lower scale of prices adopted; and other necessary improvements effected, Niagara would then be within reach of the humblest citizen or family, Niagara would become *the* watering place of the world.

But I must close, as the mail will shortly do the same thing, and leave me in the lurch. So for the present, Adieu, F.

REGULAR SHAM DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

Nominated, it is alleged, by fraud on the part of Col. Straub and the groggeries, and is considered the Liquor League Ticket.

CANAL COMMISSIONER:
HON. ARNOLD PLUMER.

SENATE:
C. M. STRAUB.

SHERIFF:
WILLIAM MATZ.

ASSEMBLY:
SAMUEL HIPPLE.
WM. B. LEBO.

TREASURER:
S. K. M. KEPNER.

COMMISSIONER:
PAUL LENGEL.

DIRECTOR OF THE POOR:
H. DIEFFENDERFER.

AUDITORS:
MICHAEL BEARD,
J. H. GUERTLER.

The above ticket has been changed twice since its nomination to suit the groggeries, by the *steering Committee*. How often it will be changed yet before the election, we cannot tell.

POOR HOUSE DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

Nominated by those opposed to fraud, and some of the disappointed.

CANAL COMMISSIONER:
HON. ARNOLD PLUMER.

SENATE:
B. C. CHRIST.

ASSEMBLY:
SAMUEL HIPPLE,
GEORGE D. BOYER.

SHERIFF:
JAMES McKEOWN.

TREASURER:
JOSEPH SCHUYLER.

COMMISSIONER:
JOHN RAUSH.

DIRECTOR OF THE POOR
DANIEL BROWN.

AUDITORS:
**JOH