Miners' Journal.

POTTSVILLE, PA.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 29, 1857

AMERICAN-REPUBLICANS, TO ARMS!—The election about to be held in this State for Governor, Canal Commissioner and Judges of the Supreme Court, is most important. Principles which entered largely into the contest in Pennsylvania last year are again before the citizens of Pennsylvania for their decision. Upon the one hand we have a man—David Wilmot—who stands before his fellow citizens the champion of freedom in the territories, and the advocate of those interests, which are peculiarly Pennsylvanian. A candidate of superior mental ability; of eminent administrative talent; the exponent of those principles which actuated the efforts of the men who founded this Republic beloved and respected by all who come in contact with him, we can point to him with pride, as a man challenging the admiration of Pennsylvanians, and fully deserving their suffrages. From the moment of his nomination to the present, Mr. Wilmot has steadily increased in popularity, and there are thousands of freedom-loving, free-soil Democrats, who love the man and the principles of which he is the standard-bearer, will go to the polls in October, and vote for him. Mr. Wilmot possesses the affections and confidence of the people to an astonishing extent, and they feel that to support General Packer,—the pro-slavery candidate—for the Gubernatorial chair, would be a violation of their convictions of the right, and unjust to one of the purest and best men ever nominated for Governor. With a just appreciation of the wide distinction between the precedents and political convictions of the two candidates, they are prepared in a solid phalanx, undismayed by chicanery and trickery, to support the ardent champion of Freedom, David Wilmot.

Since the refusal of General Packer, under instructions from the State Committee of which Mr. Buckalew is chairman, to meet Mr. Wilmot on the stump—strong evidence of the weakness of their cause—a portion of the Democratic press, and a large number of the rank and file of the party, express in unqualified terms their dissatisfaction and disapprobation. They feel humiliated at the refusal, and particularly so as insufficient reasons are offered to sustain the refusal. The *Erie Observer*, for instance, a Democratic journal, supporting Mr. Packer heartily, uses the following language in relation to the matter:

"We cannot agree, neither do we believe the Democracy of the State will agree with the reasoning which appears to have influenced the State Central Committee in refusing General Packer the privilege of meeting Wilmot upon the stump. We appreciate as strongly as any one the reasoning of the Committee—we are ready to agree that a candidate for Governor should be selected for his administrative abilities, and not for his oratorial powers exclusively; we fully aware, also, that the issues and principles of a campaign are forcibly set forth in the resolutions of the Convention putting in nomination our candidates—still we cannot thereby arrive at the conclusion that it would be improper, when we have a candidate like General Packer, who is able and willing to meet his opponent upon the stump, to refuse him the privilege of accepting that opponent's challenge. We are aware that some of our best and most talented Governors have not been orators—but we appreciate the day, when a man can be Governor of Pennsylvania who cannot, when called upon, address the people on all the political questions of the day, has passed. We would not have this so if we could help it—but the fact is patent to every observer of events that there is a growing disposition on the part of the people to select those who seek their suffrages to appear before them, and while showing their own qualifications as orators and statesmen, at the same time defend and elucidate the principles upon which they propose to conduct the public trust confided to their keeping. In short, the people don't want to take a man on trust, even endorsed by a legion of party editors, or a party Convention. They want to see what manner of man he is—to hear him speak—to take him by the hand and converse with him upon topics of interest to them and to him. For these reasons, and many others that are not necessary to mention, we think the State Central Committee has made a mistake. We were a member of the Convention that nominated General Packer, and it seemed to us then to be the universal wish and understanding that if Wilmot, or whoever the Republicans should nominate, should challenge our candidate to meet him, the challenge should be accepted."

The fact is, the Chairman of the, Democratic State Committee felt the weakness of the platform of principles upon which their candidate stands; and to place him before the people, exposed to the round shots of argument, and volleys of truths, emanating from Mr. Wilmot, would have made him more "food for powder." They felt his danger, and when Mr. Wilmot's manly, courteous challenge reached them through the medium of General Packer, they directed him to say that he had no opinions for the public eye or ear, and if in future he is challenged or interrogated, his reply must be, "ask my committee." The Democratic papers cried before the challenge was sent and refused, "discussion is what we want," now they know not where to hide their heads, so mortified do they feel at the back-out. Yet Packer on his own responsibility, or at the bidding of his keeper, Buckalew, is now skulking about the State,—avoiding Mr. Wilmot of course—to enlighten on the stump, the Democracy. He is safe from reply, which would annihilate his flimsy arguments, and thus proclaims to the people that he is afraid to meet Wilmot. What a miserable cause is that, which demands such subterfuge on the part of its candidate for Governor! Will the people tolerate it?

American-Republicans, to arms! Your cause is just. Your principles are pure and spotless.—Your candidate occupies a noble position in the present canvass. Remember that the Democracy have shrunk from a discussion of the question which is more important to the workingman and citizen of Pennsylvania, than any other now before them—a question involving the extension of an institution which degrades labor and blights what it touches. Courage, freemen, your pro-slavery opponents wince before you. They feel that they lack the confidence of the people. They dread the approach of October, for already the people feel that that cause must be unsound, when its leader fears to meet in an open and generous argument, the American-Republican candidate for Governor.

THE EXECUTION OF MCKIM.—In our last we gave a brief notice of the execution on Friday at Hollidaysburg, of McKim, for the murder of Norcross. Although four thousand strangers were in Hollidaysburg to witness the execution, yet the sheriff, Mr. Post, admitted but few persons inside the jail yard. Two of McKim's sisters visited him before his execution, and made the strongest appeals to him to induce him to make a confession; but he maintained the same stoical protestations of innocence. His spiritual advisers, up to the moment of his execution, were Protestants.—McKim made a speech to the people in the yard. In the course of it he said earnestly,—"The rope is around my neck, and there is my coffin, *but I never murdered Norcross.* I HOPE I MAY NEVER SEE GOD IF I DID." His speech was a most extraordinary one, consisting of accusations against those who he said, had sworn his life away, and of the most vehement protestations of his innocence. Just a moment before his execution, the Rev. Dr. Junkin asked him if he still maintained that his statements as made from the scaffold were correct, and whether he was innocent of the crime for which he had been condemned to death, to which McKim replied in a loud voice:

"Gentlemen, I am innocent of the murder of Samuel Townsend Norcross. Standing on the very pinnacle of death, one stroke launching me into eternity, I proclaim that I die innocent. A man fixed like me, on the verge of death, won't you believe I am a man who believes in the Bible, and know that if I die with a lie on my tongue I will go to hell, and be punished forever in burning brimstone. I die innocent of the murder of Samuel Townsend Norcross. God Almighty bless my dear wife, beloved child, aged mother, dear sisters, and brother. God bless you all."

At 32 minutes after 12 o'clock, the drop fell, and David Stringer McKim was launched into eternity. His death was caused by suffocation, which occupied some minutes.

It is somewhat remarkable that a man against whom the crime of which he was charged, was proven beyond a doubt, should thus on the scaffold in such earnest tones, add to the weight of guilt on his soul, by blasphemous protestations of innocence. The question may well occur, hath death any terrors to the criminal; is there any shame attached to an end on the scaffold? It seems in this instance to have had a contrary effect, for with a shocking bravado, and an assumption of martyrdom, revolting to every mind, McKim met his death. Is capital punishment effective? Does it check crime? We fear not as at present exercised. In place of the public display, the columns of reports in the newspapers; the sympathy which is allowed to come in contact with the condemned, he should from the moment of his condemnation be excluded from the world as completely, as if the death sentence was in fact its execution. An undefinable terror and solemnity should be thrown around the criminal, and he should feel the full force of being cut off entirely from the world, and of the assertion that the "wages of sin is death." At present, a condemnation and death, have to ignoble, bad minds, no terror. They appear but positions in which to challenge admiration by the *heroic* manner in which they can meet both; with a lie on the lips. It should be a solemn thing, this sending the soul of a man before its God. Is that and accomplished by modern executions? We think not.

BREADSTUFFS.—After a series of years of unprecedentedly high prices for breadstuffs, they are now declining, with every prospect of reaching the old prices of $5 and $6 per barrel for Flour, while Wheat, Corn, etc., in proportion. In Philadelphia prices of all description are declining.—Flour, has fallen at the rate of 25 cents per barrel in a single day, while the market for Wheat has broken down under increased receipts of new from the South, and a continued limited demand from the City millers, who take sufficient only to keep their machinery in operation. There is nothing doing for export, and the latest advices from Europe do not encourage the belief that there will be a very large demand from this country during the Fall. The harvests there are likely to be unusually luxurious, which is rather discouraging news for exporters. At home the weather has been all that could be desired for harvesting during the last fortnight, and the crop has generally been secured in fine condition. The poor man may again have a chance of living, with Flour and Potatoes declining in price. Now down with meat. That has also, been to high in price for poor men's pockets.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

THE IMPENDING CRISIS OF THE SOUTH: HOW TO MEET IT.—This work extracts from which we have already given, is by Hinton Rowan Helper, of North Carolina.—The publishers are, Burdick Brothers, 8 Spruce street, New York. The information contained in this work is of the highest importance, not only to the North but to the non-slaveholders of the South. Were this book perused attentively by the people of this country, a better understanding of the actual condition of the poor whites of the South, and of the actual relations which exist between the slave and his master would be obtained than it would be possible to glean from any other source. The statistical information contained in the work is invaluable. No work of more real value and importance has been published this year. Mr. Helper himself a Southerner, the son of a slaveholder, has as well may be imagined, a thorough knowledge of the subject which he treats in his work. Copies can be seen at Bannan's.

Local Affairs.

The Minersville Water Works are progressing rapidly to completion.

The Rev. R. A. Van Court has retired from his pastoral charge at Tamaqua.

Tidy housewives should know that common whisky applied to peach stains will speedily remove them.

The Mammoth Sheaf, at St. Clair, went into operation on Monday last, the first time since the destructive fire which visited it some months since.

A little son of Patrick McNamara, of Glen Carbon, aged 10 years, was run over by a train of cars last week. It was found necessary to amputate his left leg.

Two men, one *living* in Wadesville, the other at East Mines, quarreled while returning home from the circus which exhibited here last week. It resulted in one stabbing the other, inflicting a severe wound.

On Tuesday evening of last week, a man named Thomas Jones was injured in the colliery of Mr. Dellaven, at Minersville, in consequence of the breaking of a chain of a slope wagon, on the bridge of which he was standing. He is recovering.

Rev. William Mullen is preaching in the highways of Tamaqua. Right. Christ and his apostles preached in the highways. It is a work which the soldiers of the cross should esteem it their peculiar privilege and duty to engage in.

If you want cool water, and cannot get ice, wrap the pitcher in two or three folds of coarse cotton cloth, and keep it constantly wet. The philosophy of this is that the evaporation of water carries off the heat and the water is very nearly freezing point.

Found Dead.—John Ball, aged 35 years, an employee of Haywood, Lee & Co's Rolling Mill, was found dead on Wednesday morning last, in Pale Alto. When discovered, the body was lying beside the railroad track. We have not heard what was the cause of his death.

Odd-Fellows' Parade.—The Lodge of this Borough headed by the Pottsville Brass Band, proceeded in procession yesterday morning to Port Carbon for the purpose of participating in the ceremonies incident upon the presentation to the Lodge of Port Carbon, of a beautiful flag.

John Prendergast, an Irish lad, is searching for his uncle, James Prendergast, who, he thinks, has been working in the Schuylkill coal region, as a contractor.—Information sent to John, care of J. M. Hollenbach, Wilkesbarre, Pa., of his uncle's whereabouts, will be gratefully received.

The Military Pic-Nic of the Washington Yeagers came off at Yuengling's Woods, near the Bull's Head Tavern, on Monday last. Lager and the waltz were prominent institutions on the occasion. The day was pleasant; the attendance good, and everything, we believe, passed off to the satisfaction of the participants.

Epting has for sale a superior article of chewing tobacco, called "Cooper's Twist." If persons will indulge in the habit of chewing, notwithstanding the arguments which have been adduced repeatedly, to prove how injurious it is—that it is a filthy practice none will deny—why they had better use a pure article. We therefore, suggest to the incorrigible, a trial of "Cooper's Twist."

It is wisely remarked that when babies are taken out riding in their little carts, it is little less than cruelty to push them along backwards. A child, like a grown person, must, in order to render a ride healthful, be drawn *behind* the mother or servant, as the case may be, not pushed before. Proprietors of babies and baby carts will please make a note, and save their little ones from sickness.

Portrait Painting.—Behm, Landscape and Portrait Painter, whose studio is in Walnut street below Fourth, Philadelphia, is on a visit to this Borough, professionally, and will remain a short time. This gentleman has attained a high degree of excellence in his art, and we advise those desiring a fine portrait, to embrace the opportunity now offered by his presence here, of obtaining one. Those wishing to assure themselves of Mr. Behm's ability, before giving him orders for pictures, are referred by the artist, to G. De B. Keim, Esq.

The "Washington Artillery," Captain James Nagle, will parade on Monday next for target practice. This fine corps is in excellent condition. We hope to see out on Monday next at least fifty muskets. In addition to the musket target practice, the Company intends having cannon target practice. The Pottsville Brass Band has been engaged for the occasion. Altogether there will be a fine display, and we feel confident, make an imposing military display. We believe that nearly every member of the Company will be in the ranks on Monday.

The Tamaqua Sentinel says that on the 15th inst., at Donaldson & Son's Colliery, 45 cars of Coal were hoisted a distance of 300 feet perpendicular in fifty minutes. This time includes dumping and the necessary waste of time in taking cars to and from the shaft a short distance. Each car contained from 3 to 4 tons of coal.—This feat was performed with the Patent Winding Machinery of Messrs. Ivens & Allen, manufactured by the Messrs. Carter & Allen, of Tamaqua. This machinery is most effective, we are aware, and is fully appreciated by the operators of this Region.

A horse race came off at the Schuylkill Haven course on Tuesday afternoon. The horses entered were owned by Mr. White of Swatara, and a citizen of Llewellyn, whose name we did not learn. It was a running match. The distance, three times around the course, about a mile. Mr. White's horse won by two lengths.—*The running is said to have been good.* We are not aware that there were any stakes on the result. The sports of those who entered the horses. There was some outside betting. A heavy transaction was that on the part of a friend. He "staked his pile," and came out winner of five cents.

Cool and pleasant hath been the weather of the week. On Thursday rain fell *very nearly all day*; this it was raw and chilly, and "an invalid" of our acquaintance, ordered fire. Yesterday was lovely. Our thermometrical record for the week is as follows:

P. R. & P. TELEGRAPH OFFICE. }
Pennsylvania Hall, Pottsville. }

	8 A. M.	2 P. M.	7 P. M.
Sat., Aug. 22,	68°	72°	68°—cloudy.
Mon., " 24,	64	71	64 — "
Tues., " 25,	62	76	68 —clear.
Wed., " 26,	68	76	67 — "
Thurs., " 27,	75	70	66 —rain.
Fri., " 28,	75	80	72 —clear.

We have had westerly winds during the week.

The Pinegrove School Edifice.—Various sections of the county have made excellent progress in the erection of good, substantial school edifices, in fact, we question if they do not *even surpass* Pottsville in that respect.—Pinegrove has just completed a school edifice which will *compare favorably* with anything of the kind in the county. It is a three story brick building, 50 by 55 feet, located on a spacious lot. The two first stories to be used for school purposes, are divided into four school-rooms. They are admirably designed, with ceilings 12 feet in height. For purposes of ventilation so important in a school room, this will be effective. The third stories will be occupied for Odd Fellow and Masonic purposes. This edifice is very creditable to Pinegrove, and we congratulate our neighbors on its successful completion.

Huge Cucumber.—Mr. Hamilton Adams placed on our counter a day or two since, a cucumber of his own growing, which slightly excels anything in the same line which we have seen lately. Its dimensions are 13¼ inches in length; 12¼ inches in circumference. Weight, 1 pounds, 11 ounces. Schuylkill county possesses a good soil for agricultural purposes, and we are gratified to perceive that the fact is being taken advantage of—year after year, the number of farms in the county increases. The wilderness is being reclaimed, and made to blossom even as the rose. There is no good reason why the mass of truck consumed in the county, should not be produced within its borders, and from the progress which has been made of late years, agriculturally, we think it yet will be. Farming is an important item of the economy of the county, the value of which cannot be overestimated.

Summer is rapidly fleeing away. *"Shelter her than summer's flight,"* says Shelley, is one of his sweetest and most graceful lyrics. This was the utterance of a child of summer, who had been born out of place, and was drawn to the sun by the force of a primitive instinct older than himself. Well may we echo these words here! It seems but yesterday that we shut up the furnaces, and laid aside our woolen garments; and now as we write the water-shed of the year has been passed and we are beginning to go down upon the other side. The dusky veil of evening is spread over the earth all too soon; the golden light of autumn is poured into the air from the urns of sunset; and the cricket, herald of lighted lamps and blazing fires, begins to mourn over the lost youth of the year. We already feel the change in the shortening days; the increased coolness of the temperature, and in that peculiar, autumnal feeling which heralds in frosty mornings and the blazing fire of Anthracite.

Beautiful Tomb.—A day or two since we inspected in the Presbyterian Cemetery of this borough, a family vault, designed by Isaac P. Lykens, Esq., the architect, and erected by Mr. John T. Lang, the marble-worker, in Mahantango street, for Mr. McCusmant. The style of the tomb is Egyptian, decorated, and the marble used is from Vermont quarries. The design of the tomb is unique and beautiful; the arrangements for keeping it perfectly dry, and for ventilation are perfect, while the manner in which the work is executed reflects much credit upon Mr. Lang. His exhibits in the work which we examined, testify to the skill which renders it unnecessary for our citizens to go abroad to have fine work of this description executed. An adjoining tomb, erected by a Philadelphia artisan, already needs thorough overhauling, while Mr. Lang's looks as if it would last without repairing, scores of years. While we advise an inspection of the McClamant family vault, we take this occasion to compliment Messrs. Lykens and Lang upon the taste and skill exhibited in the work, and feel a natural pride that while it will compare favorably with city work of similar description, it is the production of an architect and an artisan, "native and to the manor born."

Mr. Hewson, to whose ingenuity the temporary railway bridge owes its birth, and successful adaptation to emergencies involving the destruction of permanent structures, had on Saturday last, another trial of his squad in throwing his bridge partially across the Schuylkill, at Mount Carbon. Ellwood Morris, Esq., John Tucker, Esq., and other gentlemen from abroad, together with several of our scientific and most intelligent citizens were present, and watched the manœuvering of Mr. Hewson's men and the rapidity with which the bridge was erected, with interest. We have already given a description of the bridge, the modus operandi of loading the trucks, unloading, erecting the bridge, etc., and need only state that the trial of Saturday was equally successful with previous attempts. It is somewhat singular that Mr. Hewson has not, up to this period, had his invention called into requisition; but it is ready at a moment's notice, and should flood or fire destroy any of the bridges on the main line of railway leading from this Region, its efficiency will, we doubt not, be fully tested and proved. This bridge will not only secure an almost, can we say absolutely, but we will certainly say that we are confident it will attract the attention of the managers of European railways, and receive from them the encomiums which are lavishly bestowed upon it by the most eminent American railway engineers.

The Chicago Sugar Cane.—To Mr. Stout of Fishback, we are indebted for a specimen of the Chinese Sugar Cane, grown by him. The stalk he has deposited with us measures 10 feet, 6 inches in height. There seems to be no difficulty in any section of the country, in growing the cane. North as well as South, it thrives, and it is estimated that the present season one hundred thousand acres have been planted with the cane. Mills are already in progress of construction for grinding, purifying, and reducing it to syrup. After the sugar is extracted, the remains are excellent for fodder. In addition to the large crop of the Chinese Sugar Cane this season, Mr. West has produced a considerable amount of maple-sugar. The stock of sugar on hand in market now is larger than ever known before, and prices are tumbling. The days of high-priced sugar are numbered.

In connection with this matter it is not inappropriate to refer the attention of the reader to the fact that a want of forethought appears to distinguish the mass of the people of this country. They appear as it were, almost incapable, from a determination not to think, of self-government. For instance, when some time since, sugar became scarce and high in price, the general demand seemed to be, remove the duties from sugar; let us have it as cheap as we possibly can; which, unfortunately, was met and combatted by a portion of the press of the country, prominent among them; the *Tribune*.—They urged that every other expedient should be resorted to, before injuring an important interest of the country, by throwing it open to the unrestricted competition of other nations. Fortunately wise counsels prevailed—the Chinese Sugar Cane was introduced, and has proved successful. We have no fear for the future. A great interest is being encouraged, calculated to add to the wealth and prosperity of the nation. The people have, however, in their mad impulsiveness, prevailed, it is easy to perceive what a retrograde step we should have taken. There is nothing like thought, well directed. It would be better if the people encouraged it to a greater extent.

The Pole which Chess gracefully (not to say exactly straight,) at the corner of Centre and Mahantango streets, caused quite a gathering on Friday evening, and was the subject of considerable comment. Some doubted the ability of Mr. Chillson to get it up without accident; but we who had witnessed the able manner in which he erected section after section of the Clay Monument, and finally surmounted it with the very weighty and fine statue of HENRY CLAY, had perfect confidence in him.—We knew it would go up, and up it went. The pole, to be extreme point, rises one hundred feet above the pavement, and displays at the top a large ball, the points of the compass indicated, and the figure of an Indian, who for his tender years, is really an inquiring youth, watched the erection of the pole with not only intense interest, but with a feeling of tender sympathy for the Indian, who, he persists in imagining, was captured in Australia, and brought here to grace the pole and point the direction of a breeze. As it does not much resemble an American aboriginal, we presume our imp is correct in ascribing to it an Australian origin. On Saturday he wrote a "pome," commencing thus:

That elevated thy majestic form high to mid air;
Thou handiwork of Orist and Chillson, all hail!
The boatmen on the Schuylkill's angry tide
Will hale thee as a beacon from afar;
Yi will tell them (as they hear the horse,)
And order all hands on deck to gase upon thy tall and tapering form;
I am gratified to see thee, I am!
For thou art some punkins!
Thou shalt be useful, too, grate pole,—
For when the moody passers shall wend his devious way
Home to his waiting and his anxious mate,
He shall—leaning gainst thy smooth and stalwart side,
Insert his hands in that pocket,
Thou supporter of the weak and afflicted, &c., &c.

Thus in many more lines the poet enlarges on the various merits of the pole, which were we to publish, having space therefor, the pole might change its native hue for very shame that it should have *his* virtues so blazoned to the world. We cannot refrain, however, from giving the last verse, which seems to be a summing up of maple-sugar. The stock of sugar on hand in market now is larger than ever known before, and prices are tumbling. The days of high-priced sugar are numbered.

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Herbert, of California, who killed the Irish waiter, took a very prominent part in the Buchanan Democratic convention. He denounced the Vigilance Committee.

All the moveable property belonging to the city of New York, has been seized on an action of debt. The city cannot pay the tax levy due the State of $150,000.

The Paris papers mention the death of *Charles Bonaparte*, Prince of Canino, son of Lucien Bonaparte. He is known for his book on the Birds of America.

The emigration from Germany to America has taken an increased start this summer, 10,000 have landed at New York during the month of July from Mecklenburg-Schwerin alone.

Henry Fife, Monroe Stewart and Charlotte Jones have been sentenced in Pittsburg by Judge McClure to be hung, for the murder of Henry Wilson and Elizabeth McMasters.

The writer in Life Illustrated says that cucumbers are not only harmless, but they act beneficially on the system; and especially invigorate the mental faculties and clear the brain.

The "Burdell baby" does not draw such great crowds as was anticipated. It is named Justitia Anderson. One reporter says "it passes its hours between suction and somnolence."

John Tyler, Jr., of Virginia, in a political speech at Buffalo, said, that not only Kansas, but Missouri, Delaware and Maryland, would soon be free States, and Virginia and Kentucky within ten years.

The Reading Railroad has been in operation fifteen years; it has cost $19,163,151; its stock and mortgages amount to $11,330,541 22; its bonds and all other indebtedness are $7,842,610 68.

Three eminent physicians, Sir. James Clark of England, M. Carriere of France, and Dr. Burgess of Scotland, have denied that change of climate is beneficial to persons suffering from the consumption.

The late attempted revolution in Sardinia was originated by Mazzini. It was a foolish movement; the King of Sardinia allows his subjects as much real liberty as they are capable of appreciating.

The barbarities practised in India are not confined to the Sepoys. Forty prisoners lately taken at Peshawer by the English were blown away from their mortars, for the purpose of intimidating the rest.

The price of plate ordered some time since by some of the merchants in New York to be presented to the late Secretary Marcy has been completed, and will be presented to the family of the deceased statesman.

Sales have been made in Marietta, Ohio, of 40,000 bushels of apples at $1 25 to 40 per barrel, delivered on the bank of the Ohio.—This is about fifty cents a bushel; quite a reduction from last year's prices.

Never too Late.—Many just within the grasp of Consumption are saved every year by the faithful use of Sherry's Balsam of Wild Cherry. Its success in allaying and curing severe protracted coughs is remarkable.

POLITICAL.

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WHAT STRANGE mutations there are in politics. The foremost prominent leaders of the Southern Democratic party—Henry A. Wise, Clingman, Robert Toombs, and *A. H. Stephens*—add more bitter things of the Democracy than any other living men.

IN one of the Congressional Districts of Georgia, two Democrats are running, both ardent advocates of a revival of the Slave Trade. A new paper has been started in the interest of one of them, entitled "*The True Democrat.*" It is true democracy to advocate the revival of the slave trade.

LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF POLITICAL LIFE.—On last Saturday night Conrad ventured a man named Rump, to prison for two years and eight months, for the perpetration of frauds by which James Buchanan was elected to the Presidency last fall. Mr. Buchanan now occupies the White House, at Washington, which is domiciled in a cell at Moyamensing!—*Even Balletin.*

We fear lest the iniquities and unfair division of representation districts in Kansas, will have such an effect on the Free State party, as to induce them not to vote in the territorial election and rally around the Topeka constitution, with a resolution to support it by force. This would be a lamentable error, commencing as it would, a civil war. Can nothing like fairness or justice be expected from the pro-slavery men of Kansas, or from Walker or the Administration?

THE MATTOON GAZETTE, a Douglas Democratic journal in Southern Illinois, thus backs the project of opening Illinois to slavery:

"We are one of those that utterly discredit the idea that the presence of slave works an injury to the whites, or that the presence of free negroes, injuriously and social privileges, is at all beneficial. We candidly believe, to-day, that if Illinois were a slave State the best men of Kentucky, Virginia, Tennessee, and even States further South, would be here as soon as they could remove their families, and the prosperity of Illinois would be unbounded, and unequaled. We have seen the best class of men come to our State, admire it with enthusiasm, but return to their homes because they could not bring their whole families with them.

"The question comes up squarely to every business man in Illinois: Which would you rather do, make slaves of your family, or provide a comfortable home for some of the enslaven African race? It is a clear case that when Illinois voted slave labor out of her limits, she voluntarily voted upon the white female sex of Illinois a life of unmitigated drudgery unsuited to the tastes and physical capacity of a large majority of them; and drove from our midst a people peculiarly adapted to our wants and Winnebago plains, by Tongesonnaple!"

P. S.—In the midst of the most intense excitement, especially on the part of the juvenile community, the pole was partially stirred, and painted white all the way up to "*Yarra-Yarra*" during the week. On Wednesday general attention was divided between the pole and the elephants of Sand's Circus. In the early part of the day, however, we think the pole had "the inside track;" but the elephant had everything their own way in the afternoon and evening. They attracted immensely.—Everybody and his wife wanted to "see the elephant," and they succeeded.

PEN, PASTE AND SCISSORS.

Death in Boston last week, 104.

The Reading cotton mill has stopped.

Barnum sails for Europe on the 7th prox.

Dr. William Cooper of Glasgow, is dead.

The Philadelphia Fair trade has commenced.

The yellow fever prevails at Matanzas, Cuba.

There has been a fresh eruption of Mount Vesuvius.

The militia of Massachusetts amounts to 6,420 men.

Murdoch, the actor, has reached New York from Europe.

The season in England has been unusually free from rain.

Deaths in Philadelphia last week, 287. In New York, 700.

Revolutionary movements have broken out in St. Domingo.

The potato rot has appeared in some parts of Chester county.

The valuation of property in Chicago, this year, is $33,000,000.

There is a great demand at the West for Eastern school teachers.

Tom Thumb is at Bath, England. His exhibitions are a failure.

Ohio Life and Trust Company, a Wall street concern, has failed.

There are 472 orthodox Congregational churches in Massachusetts.

The body of the son of Napoleon I. is soon to be brought to Paris.

Wheat is sold at Chicago at $4 a ton.—The old in Jops sold at $40.

A general census of the Russian Empire has been ordered to be taken.

Mrs. Bowers, the actress, is about making a professional tour of the States.

Mr. Raymond, the editor of the *N. Y. Times*, has returned from Europe.

The total cost of the submarine trans-Atlantic telegraph cable is $1,288,750.

Augusta Cunningham is fast sinking to the grave from nervous exhaustion.

Nearly one-half of the deaths in Boston last week were from bowel diseases.

John Smith—lucky fellow—was saved from drowning at Boston a few days since.

The craires of our national vessels are to be shortened from three to two years.

Extensive frauds have been discovered in Portugal in the manufacture of wine.

Lawler, the St. Nicholas defaulter, denies his guilt in the matter alleged of him.

The private banking house of Coates and Brothers, Chicago, has closed its doors.

The cost of the police force of the city of London during the last year was £44,794.

Wm. L. Lee, Chief Justice of the Sandwich Islands, died at Honolulu, May 28th.

The New York Trade Sale of Books and Stationery will commence on the 8th of September.

The original manuscript of Walter Scott's Peveril of the Peak was sold lately at auction for £50.

Sharks are usually plenty this year, being caught from the Gulf of Mexico to Massachusetts Bay.

There is a new eruption from the volcano of Mauna Loa in Hawaii, which again threatens Hilo.

A taste is springing up in England, like that in this country, for providing rural cemeteries.

George N. Dana took 16,925 steps in going from the Glen House to the top of Mount Washington.

The London papers think that the American horses at the late English race were badly ridden.

The St. Louis Agricultural and Mechanical Association have offered $16,000 in prizes, this fall.

Prof. Pierce of Harvard, has compiled a table to show that a student's life is conducive to longevity.

A person swam over the St. Lawrence, opposite Montreal, a distance of three miles, in 55 minutes.

The trotting mare Flora Temple has been sold to a gentleman in New York for three thousand dollars.

The Richmond, Va., papers speak of the high price of negroes this season, and of the great number sold.

A statue of John Adams, for the Mount Auburn Cemetery, is now at Rome in readiness to ship for Boston.

An experiment to test the practicability of lighting cars by gas has been tried upon the New Jersey Railroad.

A Canadian author of note, M. Michael Bibaud, died at Montreal, after a long illness, at the age of 75.

During the last ten years the public debt of England has increased two hundred and fifteen millions of dollars.

Mr. McElrath's name has been withdrawn from the *N. Y. Tribune*. The firm is now "Horace Greeley & Co."

"What's whisky bringing?" inquired a dealer in that article. "Bringing men to the gallows," was the reply.

The Seaside's Point Hospital, on Staten Island, about which so much fuss has been made, is to be discontinued.

Mrs. Swisshelm, formerly editor of the *Pittsburg Saturday Visitor*, is now residing at St. Cloud, Minnesota.

It is calculated that the waste of the Cochituate water in Boston amounts to six millions of gallons daily.

In Philadelphia there is a widow lady who has twenty-five children, all living at home, and none of them married.

Attacks have been made on the chapel of the Mormons in Birmingham, England, and attempts made to destroy it.

The total number of emigrants arrived at New York up to August 19, 1857, are 118,872.—Same date last year, 82,990.

Too much zeal is suspicious. The man who cries "stop thief!" the loudest, not unfrequently turns out to be the thief himself.

A Cincinnati paper says that there have not been for twenty years so few mosquitoes in that city as in the present year.

John Mitchel, the Irish Patriot, has written a letter advocating the revival of the slave trade. A great lover of liberty!

Judge Cato's decision in Kansas that no man can vote unless he has paid taxes, disfranchises the whole free State party.

There is to be a general R. R. Convention in N. Y. City, Sept. 1st, to take into consideration the present condition of the system.

The Boston *Christian Witness*, has an editorial on the subject of *novel reading*, which is condemned as debilitating the mind.

The Sons of Temperance of Philadelphia trade sale of books commences at the trade sale rooms of M. Thomas & Son on the 21st of September.

Seventy-five physicians of Albany have resolved to attend no more coroner's inquests, because the city refuses to pay their bills.

The late attempted revolution in Sardinia was originated by Mazzini. It was a foolish movement; the King of Sardinia allows his subjects as much real liberty as they are capable of appreciating.

The barbarities practised in India are not confined to the Sepoys. Forty prisoners lately taken at Peshawer by the English were blown away from their mortars, for the purpose of intimidating the rest.

The price of plate ordered some time since by some of the merchants in New York to be presented to the late Secretary Marcy has been completed, and will be presented to the family of the deceased statesman.

Sales have been made in Marietta, Ohio, of 40,000 bushels of apples at $1 25 to 40 per barrel, delivered on the bank of the Ohio.—This is about fifty cents a bushel; quite a reduction from last year's prices.

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