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WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 22, 1869.

UNION REPUBLICAN TICKET.

STATE.

FOR GOVERNOR:

JOHN W. GEARY.

JUDGE OF SUPREME COURT:

HENRY W. WILLIAMS.

COUNTY.

ASSOCIATE JUDGE DISTRICT COURT, JOHN M. KIRKPATRICK.
ASSISTANT LAW JUDGE, COMMON PLEAS, FRED'K. H. COLLIER.
STATE SENATE—THOMAS HOWARD.
ASSEMBLY—MILES S. HUMPHREYS, ALEXANDER MILLAR, JOSEPH WALTON, JAMES TAYLOR, D. N. WHITE, JOHN H. KERR.
SHERIFF HUGH S. FLEMING.
TREASURER—JOS. F. DENNISTON.
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REGISTER—JOSEPH H. GRAY.
CLERK ORPHANS' COURT—ALEX. HILAND S.
DIRECTOR OF POOR—ABDIEL McCLURE.

WE PRINT *on the inside pages of this morning's* GAZETTE—*Second Page: Poetry "My Little Wife," General Intelligence, State Items, Personal. Third and Sixth pages: Finance and Trade, Markets, Imports, River News. Seventh page: Nasby, Buying Gloves in Gibraltar, A Domestic Comedy, Amusements, Directory.*

PETROLEUM at Antwerp, 56½f.

U. S. BONDS at Frankfort, 87½.

GOLD closed in New York yesterday at 137½@138⅛.

FROM TO-MORROW onward until the 8th of next month, Governor GEARY will devote his attention almost entirely to the canvass in the western counties of the State.

SPAIN sends large reinforcements of her troops to Cuba, by way of response to the little "suggestions" of our Minister at Madrid. American diplomacy at the Escarial is not yet to be complimented upon its achievements!

ALLEGHENY COUNTY is awake! Our Republican friends here understand themselves, and appreciate the responsibilities of the hour. Our voters will attend at the October polls with their usual punctuality, and in their usual force. We feel quite safe in the prediction that they will count out as good an average for Allegheny, in comparison with the last Presidential vote, as in any other county of Pennsylvania. Remember that!

THE CUBAN INSURRECTION will be permitted to worry itself through, to whatever issue fate may reserve for it. The American government will avoid any intervention which could embroil us on either side, and the two leading maritime powers of Europe, England and France, will follow our example. Least of all, do the latter propose to inflame American sympathies, by any overt demonstrations to sustain the Spanish authority. They are too wise to fall into that trap.

WE HAVE already announced that the Democratic City Ticket for Philadelphia, which was first nominated, created so much dissatisfaction among reputable members of the party, that all the candidates were constrained to withdraw. A fresh list of candidates was brought out; but these seem to be no more acceptable than the others. Three of the Democratic Sunday papers of Philadelphia opened simultaneously upon the new candidates, and this appears to be only the preliminary display of the internal opposition to be encountered.

THE SELECT BRANCH of the City Councils did not concur in the action of the lower body in granting to the California Pioneers the hospitalities of the city, being restrained from so doing by the impoverished condition of the finances of our municipality. The Pioneers will come nevertheless, and should receive some welcome from our people. Will not our manufacturers and merchants themselves see to it that they are hospitably entertained? Let our energetic citizens set about to at once prepare for their reception in a fitting and becoming manner, for we cannot afford to give them the "dry shoulder" on their advent among us. Who will move? It will certainly be damaging to our own interests to permit our visitors to enter and depart from our city without any sign of recognition or welcome.

"POLITICAL affairs in Cincinnati are pretty much mixed. The sorehead Republicans and the Democrats united on a county ticket, otherwise People's, in opposition to the regular Republican nominations. Frederick Hassaurek, editor of the *Volksblatt*, a Republican politician of note, supports the new movement on the ground that it is in the interest of reform in politics. The principal idea of the new party is to replace enormous fees of county officials with reasonable salaries, and let the surplus go into the Treasury. Not a bad notion certainly; but still it was the leading resolution in the Republican Convention in Cincinnati. *Any how, no matter by what party advanced, it "would pay" in Allegheny county.*"—*Commercial.*

On several occasions, during the last six months, we have called attention to the disorganizing tendencies of our neighbor, and, in some quarters, have been thought uncharitable. The deliberate suggestion, copied above, ought to leave no doubt in the mind of any Republican as to what that neighbor would do, if it could.

THE CONTRAST.

Eight years of Republican rule (Nov. 30, 1860, to Nov. 30, 1868) reduced our State debt $5,170,061.16, paid war-expenses, during the rebellion, to the amount of $5,087,056.76 more, and, in the last three years of the eight, took off $4,240,670.99 of real and personal taxation—a total of fourteen and a half millions of dollars paid off from our debts, or saved from our resources.

Three years of Democratic rule (June '58 to Jan. '61) sold the public works, received a million and a half of dollars in those real and personal taxes, and yet increased the public debt $1,092,422.41.

These figures are officially correct and speak for themselves.

THE SECURITY OF MINERS.

Notwithstanding the existence for years past, of schools of mining, in the German States, the scientific instruction thus afforded has not sufficed to extinguish the risks of calamity altogether. The school at Freiberg, in Saxony, is one of the most thorough in its curriculum, most largely attended, and is regarded as of the highest repute upon the Continent. Yet the recent wholesale destruction of life, in the collieries near Dresden, presents a sad commentary upon the deficiencies of the practical education which the mining-schools afford, or must be accepted as proving that this instruction is not yet universally popularized.

It would be folly to deny that science has, on the whole, contributed vastly to the personal security of miners in their underground labor, but it has not succeeded, and perhaps never will, in suppressing altogether the temptations which constantly impel the operatives to take the risk of disregarding its teachings. For example, every moderately intelligent miner knows that the danger of an explosion of the fire-damp which he encounters is reduced to its minimum by the proper use of the Davy lamp, which is so constructed that the workman is faithfully warned of the existence of the peril which it protects him from. Yet mining experience abounds with cases where the most fearful disasters have been directly traceable to the recklessness of the operative in uncovering his light, that he may the clearer see his work. Continued impunity encourages him until, at last, a blow of his pick releases the deadly gas from its confinement, the fire touches it, and death flashes through every avenue and chamber of the pit.

For such recklessness, no extent of scientific instruction can supply a reliable remedy. The legislative authority only can supply the police restrictions which may yield a more complete protection. These restrictions should be so framed as to reach the individual operative as well as the proprietary which employs him, since by far the largest percentage of underground casualties is to be attributed to direct causes for which the former have been alone responsible.

The Prussian laws insist on the employment of all the precautions which science has yet discovered for the protection of miners, and yet nearly three hundred lives were lost in their collieries in the single year 1867. It is admitted that, but for the use of these precautions, the casualty lists would be very much larger. The Prussian system of compulsory insurance for the workmen has a direct and potent influence in diminishing the hazards of under-ground life, but even that fails of a complete restraint upon individual recklessness.

Our Legislature, at its next session, is expected to consider the whole subject carefully, and to provide effective regulations for the business of mining. We trust that this legislation may not be limited by the experience of other countries, but that it shall successfully meet and provide for contingencies and hazards which no laws, at home or abroad, seem yet to have touched.

CHRONIC GRUMBLERS AT POLITICS.

The speech recently uttered by Prince NAPOLEON in the Corps Legislatif of France has resounded throughout the civilized world, thrilling and reassuring the friends of representative government everywhere. Yet he gave utterance to no opinion or sentiment of superior significance and force to this one, "that the duty of every good citizen requires him to take an interest in politics; indifference in such matters being dangerous to the country."

In the United States it has, unfortunately, become common for large classes of citizens who enjoy high social rank and claim exalted moral character, to sneer at politics and politicians, as necessarily degraded and degrading. These people would resent as a deep affront the imputation of being politicians, and would feel a need for washing their hands thoroughly if they had taken an active and vigorous part in any movement or transaction distinctively political. With them the word politician is synonymous with scoundrel, and politics with chicanery and deceit.

It must be confessed that some politicians are not stainless, and that politics, applying to all sorts of men and women, and in all conditions of life, has certain repulsive aspects. But, pray, are all reputed saints entirely amiable and enchanting, either in themselves or in the relations which they sustain to the masses of mankind? Are there no "black sheep" among merchants, manufacturers, bankers, lawyers, doctors and clergymen? Many such, first or last, fall into the clutches of the law, and many clearly ought to who do not, but manage by wit or guile to escape.

Among the men of this nation who properly repute themselves to be politicians, and who are necessarily so reputed by all others, are thousands and tens of thousands who have no superiors either as respects moral character, or natural endowments, or range and exactness of culture. Take these men out of the community, and the average of morals, intellect and learning would be largely and lamentably diminished. Group the names that are illustrious in the political annals of the republic, and you have an array that cannot be surpassed, even if it can be matched, for brilliancy and worth, in any other department of activity.

The reason is obvious. Politics being the science of government, touches next to religion, the highest possible human interests, and this perpetually, and in a way to insure contentment or to entail unspeakable misery. This science of politics is at once intricate and fascinating. Suited to men of the largest grasp of mental powers, it attracts them by a species of magnetism too potent to be resisted. That there are pettifoggers among lawyers, quacks among doctors, smatterers among scholars, bigots and hypocrites among clergymen, bummers along with armies, the whole world knows full well; and these will ever be so long as human nature remains what it is. So there are demagogues and pretenders among politicians.

But, this is not the main point we had in view when we set out, which was to approve and enforce the doctrine of Prince NAPOLEON that every citizen ought to be a politician, and that for any man to fail therein is of dangerous tendency to the nation. The danger to the State does not proceed so much from the bad or incompetent men who push themselves into the management of politics, as from men whose morals are pure and whose abilities are unquestionable, but who refuse to discharge the political duties which devolve on them as members of society. It is not the self-assertion of the profligate, so much as the remissness of the other sort, that degenerates practical politics. Do not the declaimers against politics and politicians comprehend that a sin of omission is just as much a sin as one of commission? If they do not, they had better brush up their ethical comprehensions. Nay, it happens not untrequently that a duty omitted entails as great disasters as any crime actually consummated. The greater part of the grumblers against politicians are in this very dilemma; their refusal to do their own manifest duty, furnishes the men of whom they complain the opportunities whereby they thrive. Who, then, are chiefly responsible? If a man's field is destroyed, will he discriminate between the offender who let down the bars and the other offender who drove the cattle in? We trow not.

There are many men here in Allegheny county, as everywhere else, who are constantly declaiming against parties and grumbling about politicians; but they do literally nothing to make the case better. They cast off and contemn the responsibilities which nature and the laws lay upon their shoulders, and then set up continuous howls about the way in which their neighbors dispose of their respective shares of these same duties. Especially is this true as to local or municipal affairs. Fall upon a chronic grumbler, and you encounter ordinarily a man who has done, and means to do, nothing towards correcting whatever disorders may exist. He has his own views of what ought and what ought not to be done, and these are so sharply defined in his mind as not to admit of contradiction from any of his peers; but he will put forth no suitable efforts to have his own conceptions carried out by those who occupy positions of legal authority. There is decidedly too much of this; and the sooner every such citizen reaches the conclusion that he has something to do of more consequence than growling, both in municipal and general politics, the better it will be for all concerned. If a people can be named who have suffered the loss of liberty or any minor evils through the exertions of small and debasing politicians, we are confident that many have been vitally injured by the sickly sentimentality of classes of population too fastidious to perform the rough work inevitable in this world, and who preferred the immaculate whiteness and delicacy of their hands to a grand cause energetically pushed, and the highest results heroically achieved.

THE Rock Island (Ill.) *Union* says a Mrs. Heflin, residing in that county, gave birth to six children, three boys and three girls, on the evening of the 7th inst. The mother and children at last accounts were doing well, and the father is said to be "perfectly delighted."

MINOR TOPICS.

VERY FEW of the publications of the past year have been more popular than the ballads of Hans Breitmann. No Maccaronic author has ever, to our knowledge, approached Leland in ability to mix the German and English languages so naturally, and at the same time to give with such accuracy the broken fragments of both. According to our own, as well as the popular judgment, Hans Breitmann is one of the funniest jolliest, most laughable creations of the literature of the present decade, full of such gems as none but rare wit could conceive. The critic of Harper's *Magazine* disagrees entirely with this, and unable to appreciate the admirability of the broken English used, ranks him in the list of mis-spellers below Artemus Ward and Petroleum V. Nasby. This, when there is not a word in the book mis-spelled, any more than there is in the Scotch poems of Burns'; but there is a rough beauty in the rich dialects of a country, which it would be impossible for a cockney to enjoy. This same critic says: "In Hans Breitmann there is nothing funny but the grotesque dress. Take away his pipe and his lager beer, and he is as stupid a dolt as you can find of a Sunday afternoon in any beer garden." The man who wrote that is evidently a Sabbatarian, who is not to be found in a beer garden on a Sunday afternoon. When "Hans Breitmann solves the infinite as one eternal spree," it is just as funny as if it still wore its German trimmings, but it is not so appropriate to the character, just as in some of Burns' poems, the fun remains if the poem is stripped of its broad Scotch, but the identity of it is quite lost. Some months ago the two publishing houses of Harper's and Lippincott's, Breitmann's former publisher, had a quarrel of the "heftiest" sort. Can it be that that is the reason for the apparently unaccountable lack of appreciation in an ordinarily just critic?

THE light wine question is getting to be of more and more importance every year. The yield of grapes this year in California and several others of the wine growing districts is very much larger than ever before. Every year large tracts of suitable lands are planted with grapes for the first time, and as but few vineyards which have once produced are ever abandoned, before long the native wine party will be a prominent and respectable opponent to both the whisky and the total abstinence rings. Of the many unprejudiced or intelligent persons who have examined into this question abroad we have yet to hear of the first one who does not report that where wine is grown in such quantities as to render it possible for the people to procure a pure article for a small price, intoxication is rarer than it is common in this country or in England. Dr. Holland to be sure, has written a series of letters containing statements exactly contrary to this, but he must have traveled with his eyes so closed that nothing but a case of drunkenness would open them; for we ourselves, without having paid particular attention to this question, are able to contradict almost every one of his assertions from personal observation. But a few years, however, will have elapsed before we shall be able to study this important question without going abroad.

THE summer is about over, the people who were out of town are in again, the warm weather of September has lasted nearly its accustomed time, and the equinoctial storm is anxiously looked for. We hope that the complaints of hard times are over too. These complaints have been wide-spread, but everything seems to show that they have not been justifiable. In our own experience we have never before known so many of our citizens to spend a portion of the summer away from home and business, nor have we ever before known of so large a proportion of that number taking the expensive trip to Europe. From New York and Baltimore a larger number of first class passages have been taken to Europe this year than in any before, and as the cry of hard times has found its echo in those cities too, we may well consider whether this constantly increasing journeying to Europe and the consequent increase of purchases by private parties there, has not something to do with it? But then again, on the other hand, if times are hard, how is it that the number of travelers is so much larger than usual? It is a question that has two distinct sides, and admits of two antagonistic answers.

FEW MEN have been so unfortunate as Lord Byron. During his life time he was pressed by enemies and critics, and twice at least since his death he has been exhumed, merely to be used as a target at which literary sharp-shooters could practice with their poisoned arrows, and now, as if fate sought to keep this unfortunate's misfortunes always before the people, that reckless *Bohemienne*, Madame Ratazzi, has written an opera with Byron as the subject and the name. If this work proves to be as successful as the brazenness of its authoress and the fevered notoriety of the subject would seem to promise that the unfortunate English peer's descendents, to the tenth and twelfth generations, may enjoy the pleasure of hearing the misdeeds of their ancestor squealed in tenor and roared in bass, while the goodness and nobleness and beauty of his life and character—and there was no lack of all these qualities—were buried with his bones.

FROM every district of the northern, western and border states comes the parched cry of the farmers for water. Springs that were called unfailing have become dust heaps; rivers that carried busy commerce upon their bosoms would now be improved as highways if they were macadamized and water works stand idle, refusing to manufacture the article when it is most needed. Every year, from some parts of the country, we are now certain to hear these doleful accounts of the return of clay to dust. Every year that former stranger, drought, is now sure to visit this land, where once his advent was almost as much dreaded, and, as frequently avoided, as that of the cholera is now. And as long as millions of trees are chopped down every year, and no new ones planted, this annual scourge will continue to increase until some day we may come to rival Sahara.

A GOOD deal of amusement was occasioned some months ago by an article by one of our modern humorists, in the *Galaxy*, upon the body-servant of George Washington, whose oft-repeated deaths have become proverbial. This ancient negro has not, however, attained the coveted position of champion dier without vigorous rivalry from a man of but little less fame, and also of but little less skill in this specialty. We refer to the last male descendant of Wm. Penn, who for a score of years has been periodically dying in both continents, and in abject poverty as well as in comfortable circumstances. He died again a few days ago, and will now, we hope, rest in peace.

A Remarkable Spring in Michigan.

The Lansing (Mich.) *Republican* says that in attempting to bore a salt well at St. Louis, Gratoit county, in that State, a spring of fresh water was tapped, at the depth of a little more than two hundred feet, which throws out water at the rate of two hundred gallons per minute. This water is thrown some distance above the ground; and the first thought of the people of that village was, that if they had failed in obtaining a salt well, they had secured the means of providing pure, soft, cold water for all. The discovery of its healing qualities was the result of accident. Three traveling agents went down to the spring, and finding the water cold, it was proposed that each should hold his hand in the water, to test the question of physical endurance. One of the party had long suffered from rheumatism, and had been unable to open his hand for many years. This hand was placed in the water, and when compelled, after some moments, to withdraw it, he was able to straighten his fingers, and he exclaimed: "My God! I can open my hand, and have not done it before for ten years." This marvelous healing caused great excitement among the inhabitants, and further experiments proved that the water was filled with electricity or galvanism. Knife blades held in the current flowing from the pipe became sufficiently magnetized in five minutes to lift a tenpenny nail and retain the power as if imparted from a loadstone.

The news of its medical properties spread far and wide, and those suffering from chronic rheumatism and neuralgic diseases came to drink and found restored health from the waters. The analysis of Professor Duffield, of Detroit, proved the truth of the assertion that the waters were charged with electricity. Provision has been made for the accommodation of patients and the furnishing of baths, and St. Louis is reaping a golden harvest. The village is constantly filled with patients, and the cures are almost as remarkable as those performed in days of old at the Pool of Bethesda, when the angel stirred the waters.

A few days since Messrs. Christian and Patterson, of Lansing, went to St. Louis to try the virtue of the waters, and were greatly benefitted. An old man who had been unable, from rheumatism, to walk for more than three years, hobbling about as best he could with crutches, his feet especially being in a terrible condition, he took two baths and drank freely of the water, repeating the same on the day following, and on the third morning he walked ten rods and back without crutches, almost entirely healed in two day's time.

Messrs. Patterson and Christian have been the means of making another discovery in relation to these waters, which will excite a profound sensation throughout the State and country. The water had been conducted through a six-inch tin pipe from the mouth of the spring. For some purpose, a portion of the mouth of this pipe had been cut off and allowed to drop upon the ground, where it was constantly kept wet by the flowing water. Upon the surface of this tin had accumulated a galvanic coat of metal resembling burnished gold.

Mr. Patterson, who discovered it, proposed to bring the entire piece to Lansing, but was told that others might like a piece as a curiosity; and a couple of pieces, each about three inches square, were brought to this city, one of which is in our possession. An examination shows that the coating is as finely placed upon the tin as if done by the best galvanic process, and a test of acids made by Prof. Crane, of the Lansing Museum, proves the metal to be chloride of gold. The water holds this valuable metal in solution, and it may turn out that the spring is not less valuable as a source of wealth to the owners than it is conducive to the health of those afflicted with rheumatism, paralysis, gout, sciatica, dyspepsia and neuralgia. The test of the strongest acids do not destroy the metal, it remaining bright, as before the application.

BURNSIDE DOES A GOOD DEED.—Yesterday morning about 10 o'clock, a laborer, who was at work upon the new pavement at Fifth avenue and Twentieth street, was prostrated by the heat, and fell near the curb stone. No other workmen were near at hand. Major Gen. Ambrose E. Burnside, of Rhode Island, having seen him fall, hastened to his relief, and had him laid in an easy position on the sidewalk, after which the General stopped a passing cart, and obtained ice, which he applied to the poor man's head and hands. By this time a multitude began to collect, but no policeman was in sight. After putting the sufferer in an easier position, and requesting the throng to stand back and give him the benefit of what little air there was, the General himself went to the Union Club for a physician, and returned to look after his charge. Our reporter knew the modest gentleman who was taking such interest in the laborer, but the spectators did not dream that the generous stranger was the distinguished citizen who led Rhode Island to the war. *Providence Paper.*

DAN NOBLE, a noted gambler, etc., whose last exploit is said to have been in connection with the Lord bond robbery, was arrested at Elmyra, N. Y., a few days ago, and taken to Oswego.

STATE NEWS.

WORK on the Dauphin county Soldier's Monument has been suspended.

A HEAVY rain and thunder storm passed over a portion of Lancaster county on Friday of last week, doing much damage to property. Fences were swept away, barns struck by lightning and burned, and cattle killed. The storm raged with great fury in Marietta. The streets of that town were overflowed and people compelled to leave their houses and seek refuge elsewhere.

DR. JOHN HEISELEY, one of the oldest and most respectable citizens of Harrisburg, died at his residence in that city on Saturday evening last, of paralysis, in the seventy-fifth year of his age. He was a soldier of '12, and was wounded in the battle of Bladensburg. From the time of the erection of the Smithsonian Institute, Washington, up to a late day, the Doctor furnished meteorological observations for that popular establishment. He was also a regular contributor to the *Journal of the Franklin Institute*, of Philadelphia, furnishing meteorological data for that work, and was generally regarded as the "clerk of the weather."

IN DARBY, Delaware county, there was considerable excitement last week over a case of bigamy and attempted suicide. James Dougherty, of that borough, married a young woman in the employ of Mr. Pusey, and some three weeks after the marriage he induced her to give him $500, on the pretext of buying a home. Getting the money, he eloped with a woman to New Castle, Delaware county, and there married her. The legal wife learned of this, and took a quantity of corrosive sublimate, with a view to end all her troubles. The dose was too large to operate with fatal speed, but first inflamed and then produced mortification of the stomach, from which, at last accounts, she was slowly dying. Dougherty was arrested.

IN Washington city, last Thursday, a negro, who lived in a low part of the city with his wife and mother-in-law, vented his drunkun rage upon them by chopping both to death with a hatchet. His wife had that day arisen from childbed, and when her husband came home intoxicated her mother ordered him out of the room. He returned with a hatchet and deliberately hacked their heads to pieces, while they screamed "murder!" until death hushed their voices. The negro expresses no regret. Another double murder took place at Union Hill, N. J., Friday morning. A German who had besotted himself with drinking until natural affection was gone, resented the attempts of his two sons, one 21 and 28 years old respectively, to restrain him, and Friday morning took a carefully sharpend knife and desembowlled both the young men as they lay asleep in bed. Then apparently horrified at what he had done he cut his own throat. The sons died, but the father did not succeed in taking his own life.

A COMPANY has been organized in Michigan for the manufacture of gas and water pipes of wood, varnished with iron and covered with composition.