

# THE STAR OF THE NORTH

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W. H. JACOBY, Proprietor.]

Truth and Right—God and our Country.

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No.

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## STAR OF THE NORTH

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W. H. JACOBY.

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### Choice Poetry.

#### LITTLE ROSE.

She comes with fairy footsteps,  
Softly their echoes fall,  
And her shadow plays like a summer shade  
Across the garden wall.  
The golden light is dancing bright,  
Mid the mazes of her hair,  
And her fair young locks are waving free  
To the wooing of the air.

Like a spring fawn she boundeth  
So gleefully along,  
As a wild young bird she caroleth  
The burden of a song.  
The summer flowers are clustering thick  
Around her dancing feet,  
And on her face the summer breeze  
Is breathing soft and sweet.

The very sunbeams seem to linger  
Above that holy head,  
And the wild flowers at her coming  
Their richest fragrance shed.  
And oh! how lovely light and fragrance  
Mingle in the life within!  
Oh! how fondly do they nestle  
Round the soul that knows no sin!

She comes, the spirit of our childhood,  
A thing of mortal birth,  
Yet bearing still the breath of heaven,  
To redeem her from the earth.  
She comes in bright-robbed innocence,  
Unsoiled by blot or blemish,  
And passeth by our wayward path,  
A gleam of angel light.

Oh! blessed things are children!  
The gifts of heavenly love;  
They stand between our world-hearts  
And better things above.  
They link us with the spirit-world  
By purity and truth,  
And keep our hearts still fresh and young  
With the presence of their youth.

#### The Number Three.

There is a strong prejudice in favor of the figure seven. The ancients spoke of it as the "sacred number." There were seven plagues. The week is divided into seven days. Our constitution is changed every seven years; and the poet has rendered memorable that figure by a production never to be forgotten, namely—"We are seven." That mathematical paradox, nine, has also its votaries, most respectable computers. There were also nine wonders.—Let me ask, however, what is nine but the square of three? As for three, its history, its beginning dates from the creation of the world. It is found in every branch of science, and adapted to all classes of society. Now, only have patience, and I will state, explain, prove.

I commence with the Bible. When the world was created, we find land, water and sky; sun, moon and stars. Noah had but three sons, Jonah was three days in the whale's belly, our Saviour passed three days in the tomb. Peter denied his Saviour thrice. There were three Patriarchs, Abraham, Isaac and Jacob. Abraham entertained three angels. Samuel was called three times. "Simon, lovest thou me?" was repeated three times. Daniel was thrown into a den with three lions, for praying three times a day. Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego were rescued from the flames of the oven. The Ten Commandments were delivered on the third day. Job had three friends. St. Paul speaks of faith, hope and charity, three times. Those famous dreams of the baker and butler were to come to pass in three days; and Elijah prostrated himself three times on the body of the dead child. Samson deceived Delilah three times before she discovered the force of his strength. The sacred letters on the cross are I. H. S., so also the Roman motto was composed of three words—"In Hoc Signo." There are three conditions for man—the earth, heaven and hell; there is also the Holy Trinity. In Mythology, there were three graces; Cerberus, with his three heads; Neptune holding his three toothed staff; the Oracle of Delphi cherished with veneration the tripod; and the nine muses sprung from three. In nature, we have male, female, and offspring; morning, noon and night.—Trees group their leaves in threes; there is three leaf clover. Every ninth wave is a second swell. We have fish, flesh and fowl. The majority of mankind die at threes. What could be done in mathematics without the aid of the triangle; witness the power of the wedge; and in logic three premises are indispensable. It is a common phrase, that "three is a lucky number."

I'd have you to know, Mrs. Stoker, that my uncle was a banister of the Law.  
"A fig for your banister!" retorted Mrs. Grandey, turning up her nose—"haven't I a cousin as is a corrier in the navy?"

A gallant wag was lately sitting beside his beloved, and being unable to think of any thing to say, asked why she was like a tailor? "I don't know," said she, with a pouting lip, "unless it is because I am sitting beside a goose!"

There is more meaning and philosophy than at first sight appears in Coleridge's answer to a lady when she asked him whether he believed in ghosts. "Oh no, madam, I have seen too many to believe in them."

### Matrimony as we understand it.

In every hundred marriages, how many happy ones are there? We are very sure that if the truth could be disclosed, it would not be creditable to human nature. Of course, our estimate must be below the actual figure. We cannot know the worst. We must judge from what we see; but that, we fear bears but a small proportion to what we do not see. The conjugal mystery which is revealed, is, perhaps, not to be compared, even in point of intensity, with that which is carefully hidden from the gaze of the world. But it serves as a kind of an index for conjecture, assuring us that if we could get behind the scenes, if the curtain could be withdrawn, and the actual history of married life, public and private, could be laid bare, we would behold a stream of things far exceeding any that is dreamed of in our philosophy. We would discover that people who seem wonderfully harmonious and loving, are quite discordant and wretched—that the amiable felicity which we admire and envy, is a sad sham—that the domestic peace and concord which we fancy must prevail in the households of those who appear so fond and gentle and amicable before the foot lights of that gay, enchanting delusive magico-comic masquerade, called "society," are a vain show.

But, with stripping off the masque and dissipating the glittering illusions of the *mise en scene*, let us ask why it is that there should be so much sorrow and strife and suffering, where there should be only love, honor, obedience and tranquility? We believe there is but one answer to this question. It is, doubtless, hard to find any case in which the matrimonial relation is not disturbed by some slight occasional jar.—While human nature is constituted as it is, we cannot reasonably hope that any two persons, much less any man and woman, can be as closely associated as husband and wife are associated, without the occurrence, now and then, of some trifling difference or misunderstanding to ruffle the otherwise serene and placid current of their lives. Of these little disagreements, however, we do not now discourse. They are not only natural, and to be expected under the most favorable conditions, but we may suppose that they are not without their salutary use in the providential economy of our social system. It is only then, of the graver instances of dissension and enmity, estrangement and separation, between those who are professedly united in the most intimate and sacred of all earthly relationships, that we now mean to speak. And we assert, broadly, that the domestic quarrels and divisions which so shock the moral sentiment of the world, and bring dishonor on the best of all divine institutions for the happiness and elevation of mankind, are the inevitable outgrowth of ill-assorted marriages. Where there is no natural fitness, no proper sympathy of personal character, mental and moral, there can be no real affection, no lasting attachment. The affinities of nature are violated in such cases, and nature sooner or later, vindicates her laws by the dissolution or miseries of an alliance which should never have been contracted. The worst form of this fatal error—and it is of that only that we have space here to remark—is marriage for convenience. There is a class—and a large class, too—of men and women, who regard matrimony only as a sort of business speculation—who seek a wife or husband just as a merchant would plan an operation in sugar or cotton, or stock gambler invest his money in " Erie " or " Reading."

This is one phase of fortune-hunting in our marvellously matter-of-fact and sordid society. And it is the most contemptible, if not the most pernicious and noticeable form of the intense materialism of American life. What should be thought of a young man who we think there is more excuse for the girls—who would save himself the disappointments, delays, and labors of earning an honest independence, by taking a short cut to wealth in a mean traffic of his hand for a woman's purse? Suppose he finds, after she discovers the cruel and base cheat practiced upon her, that he has not secured her money, because he has neglected to secure her heart, what sympathy should be felt for him? Is it worth to take up his quarrel and assert his rights? Can he fairly plead the obligations of a contract, the essential condition of which he has shamefully disregarded in pledging an affection which he never felt? Can he claim even the legal sanctions of a relationship which is, so far as its real and fundamental, its best and holiest conditions, are concerned, he cannot truthfully say ever to have formed? Is marriage, as understood by human or divine law, an idle, formal joining of hands, before witnesses and the mechanical pronunciation of set phrases of mutual love and honor, duty, and obligations? Has it no solemn, no vital, no spiritual principal and bond of union? It is a sacrament sanctified by all the deepest and dearest interests of society, and the most explicit injunctions of Heaven, or have we, indeed, degraded it to the lowest and vilest conventionalism of brokering and conveying? If we have, then the courts and the legislatures of the country should set themselves against such foul sacrilege and profanation. They should refuse to confirm—they should, if applied to, promptly declare null and void, every marriage that has on one side or the other, we care not which, been celebrated in clear violation of mutual good faith—of the essential conditions, social and religious, of the contract.

Especially do we assert this of the case in which a mercenary knave, too lazy to make an honest living, and base enough to acquire one by any process of swindling and fraud, seduces a simple and confiding girl of fortune into matrimony. He cannot be surprised if she speedily revolts from and abhors him, nor can he rightfully invoke the tribunals of his State to maintain an alliance which is, on his part, founded in the meanness of all deception. Where both parties are in fault—where both are discreet and shrewd enough to guard against arts and dissimulation and treachery on either side—and, so qualified, deliberately make a contract which they may or must repent, their act should stand, in spite of all individual suffering, if only to point a moral—to warn others against their criminal folly. But where a practiced man of the world, an adept in the cunning hypocrisies and execrable charlatanism of "fashionable society," obviously deceives and betrays the feelings and faith of a young and trusting girl, who gives her heart where she hopes to receive one in return, we would declare the transaction unworthy of the morals of a horse fair, and hold it unbound by any law, human or divine. Divorces are common, too common, we admit. We would rather restrict, than enlarge the power to grant them. But we would sanction them in all cases in which fraud has been used for mercenary objects, and in which the union cannot be otherwise than destructive of domestic peace, and an occasion of public scandal.

"Whom God has joined, let no man put asunder," is a solemn saying, but when this command is invoked, it should be remembered that God is not a party to any marriage where hands, and not hearts are united.—*Philadelphia Evening Journal.*

### MODERN LOVE.

Ah! yes, I really was in love,  
I knew it sounds romantic, silly,  
But sure no stone could resist  
Such frounces as encircle Lilly.

She was a witching spirit indeed,  
With ermine and rings uncommon,  
The *tau ideal* of a belle,  
Though not perhaps so much of women.

I courted her a year or so,  
And then my angel grew quite chilly;  
Mad jealousy my breast inflamed,  
What new Adolph had charmed my Lilly!

I sighed and smiled and lisped in vain,  
By gone oaths were unavailing,  
'Twas plain, on courtship's open sea,  
Some "faster" craft was mine outswailing.

Just then what patron saint of mine  
Took me beneath his blessed guidance,  
Without siletio, rope or flood,  
Of my dreituro I had riddance.

A worthy uncle I'meyed East,  
Got rich and died (great propitious),  
Oh! what were uncles born for, but  
At happy moments to enrich us?

And poor Adolph had lately failed,  
To faithful banker weakly trusting,  
And banished from his lady's smile  
In sad obscurity was rusting.

I took my hat, and took my purse,  
Each bill a *vallet douz* to Lilly;  
She saw prospective city lots,  
And whispered, "I do love you, Billy!"

### THE SICKLES TRAGEDY.

FURTHER PARTICULARS OF THE CASE  
From Correspondent of N. Y. Times.

The all engrossing topic of the hour, naturally enough, is the Sickles tragedy; and the smallest detail connected with any of the parties is still caught up with eager curiosity and rapt attention. Leslie's paper, containing pictures of the scene and the actors, was devoured at a premium a few moments after its arrival on Monday, and in the absence of a sufficient supply, even *Harper* and others of a smaller fry, came in for an animated demand.

The Grand Jury were called in on Monday, and are, I am informed, of more than average respectability and intelligence.—The evidence before them being entirely *ex parte*, they will of course have no hesitation in finding bills against Mr. Sickles. Indeed Mr. Sickles himself, I am assured, would ask no heavier punishment than to have the bill thrown out, as his impatient desire is to stand before a panel of his countrymen, and when the whole case is unfolded, have their verdict on his act. It was at first anticipated that the trial would come off on Monday next, but I deem that impossible, though the calendar is not heavy; and incline to the belief that it will not take place until the end of the week.

On the first day, the Court adjourned, after a tribute to Mr. Key, very gently conceived and delivered by Mr. Robert Ould, the new District Attorney, who is evidently a man of ability, vigor and legal experience. Mr. Barton Key, who was indolent and unready to a degree almost beyond belief, in one filing such a high position, having committed the conduct of nearly all his official business to Mr. Ould. The trial will naturally awaken, I may say, a great national interest—not from any uncertainty as to its result, for there appears to be no second opinion as to the certainty of Mr. Sickles' acquittal, but from the general desire to see the whole case fairly put, and the million scandals of mystery laid to rest by the plain facts. Already innumerable applications have been made for seats in the Court house, which is small and confined. The case will be tried before Judge Crawford, a lawyer of good local reputation, and said to be an impartial and pains-taking Judge. For the prosecution, Mr. Ould will be of course led, in virtue of his office, and probably, (though as yet none has been retained.) Mr. Key's family will engage associate counsel. For Mr. Sickles, there will appear the Hon. Reverdy Johnson, (who is Mr. Butterworth's counsel), Messrs. Stanton, Rodcliffe, Chilton and Magruder, of this bar; and of the New York bar, Mr. James T. Brady, and Mr. John Graham, who have been selected from a legion of volunteers as proper representatives of the Representative from New York.

Mr. Graham, who has arrived to-day, will open the case, which will be summed up by Mr. Stanton and Mr. Jas. T. Brady, one of Mr. Sickles' earliest, and through life, one of his warmest friends. The prosecution will be conducted, according to the present appearances, with great fairness, and without any spirit of personal bitterness. For though Mr. Key's brother, Mr. Charles Key, of Baltimore, has uttered some threats of vengeance, and his sister, Mrs. Pendleton, is known to have been sorely afflicted by his untimely death, the voice of his uncle, Chief Justice Taney, all potential in such a case is for moderation and an absolute surrender of the whole matter to the ordinary course of law.

The guilty connection of Mr. Key with Mrs. Sickles will I understand, be admitted, to avoid disclosures injurious to the memory of Mr. Key, and the argument of the prosecution will be directed to examine whether the existence of such a criminal connection excuses the slaying of the seducer by the husband's hand, and whether Mr. Sickles committed the act under the extenuating influences of an exasperating conviction of the fact.

Just strictures, were they but justly founded, have been passed upon Mr. Sickles' alleged neglectful indulgence of his wife in all her tastes for fashion and society, without a proper controlling care. But it is not true that "I say, Mister, don't make that hole in your countenance any larger or we shall all starve."

When, last spring, the attention of Mr. Key first became the subject of remark and scandal, Mr. Sickles instantly, on the first whisper reaching his ears, called upon that gentleman, and received from him assurances of the honorable character of his regard, so solemn and so strong that, coupled with those of his wife, he could not, and did not for a moment after, cherish a suspicion. Mr. Key went so far as to seal his assent by bringing his own pure sister to call on Mrs. Sickles, which Mr. Sickles had a right to feel was a complete guarantee of the purity of his own relations with her. Still desiring his wife to be not only safe from, but above suspicion, he forbade her to receive Mr. Key except when invited, and on her regular reception day, in the presence of company, a restraint which they both submitted to and observed. It was probably this which induced Mr. Key to lease a house of assignment. Nor in any instance, save one, has Mrs. Sickles been allowed either to go to a dinner party or ball except in his own company. The one exception was the fancy ball of Mrs. Gwin, when, on her mother's representation that her absence might give a color of reality to what then but wore the shape of fiction, he permitted her to attend that ball. Whatever interviews have taken place between Mr. Key and Mrs. Sickles since then, have been in his absence at Congress or out of town, at the house which Mr. Key rented for the purpose. Had Mr. Sickles imposed any severe restraint, those who are now ready to accuse him of laxity of vigilance, would be the first to brand him as a domestic tyrant, deserving and provoking by his harshness the fate he met. The more the facts of this sad story are known, the more it gathers of interest. Last evening I took tea with an old Italian gentleman, whom I met at Sickles' prison, who, though he has mingled little in the world, possesses a most refined and cultivated mind. He told me that for thirty years he had been the intimate friend of both Mr. and Mrs. Sickles' family and his story of those years was at the present moment so interesting, when so many fictions are floating about, that I thought I would give it to you in the simple, touching words in which he told it.

Mrs. Baglioli, he told me, the mother of Mrs. Sickles, was born in the year 1819, at the Croton Falls, Westchester county. Her maiden name was Cooke. At the age of fourteen she came with her family to New York, and was shortly after adopted by the well known Italian poet and author, Lorenzo da Ponte. She was a bright and somewhat beautiful girl, and very shortly after her adoption was married to Antonio Baglioli, a composer and professor of music who was a visitor at Da Ponte's house. M. Baglioli, is a native of Italy, but has resided in your city for thirty years, and by those who know him, is said to be much respected and esteemed. Mrs. Baglioli bore to her husband an only child, Theresa Baglioli, the unlucky wife of Daniel E. Sickles, upon whom was lavished her parents' undivided love. No expense was spared to afford her all those accomplishments which form the best accompaniment of beauty. She was educated at the best schools of New York, and finally sent to the Manhattanville convent of the Sacred Heart. Da Ponte's son Lorenzo da Ponte, Jr., resided at this time with his father, and was Professor of Belles Lettres, Philosophy and Literature in the University of New York. With him, as with Dugald Stewart, in Scotland, were placed several young men for education. Of this number were Mr. Eames, of this city, Mr. Bigelow, of the *Evening Post*, and Mr. Sickles.

The Bagliolis also resided in the same house, and continued to live there after the death of Prof. Da Ponte. Living in the same house in which his wife was born, Mr. Sickles saw her grow up from infancy to womanhood. Their association gradually ripened into love. He pressed his suit upon her father, who at once made serious objections to the match, not from dislike to Mr. Sickles, but from the belief that his daughter was too young for marriage, had seen nothing of the world, and was of a mind too unformed to read correctly her own heart.

Parental opposition to this, as in so many other deplorable cases, only ended in a clandestine marriage, which was performed before Mayor Kingsland, the Mayor of the City of New York. The consequence of this secret wedding soon made concealment impossible, and the marriage after a full confession, required by the Roman Catholic Church, was solemnized again, and received the seal of religious ratification from the hands of Dr. Hughes, the Roman Catholic Archbishop, at his private residence.

Poor old man, as seated often of a summer's evening beneath the veranda of a house that looks over the pleasant waters of the Hudson, he watched his sweet little grandchild sport upon the green, he could have little dreamed upon how sad a pair its doors were to close before his days should ripen to their end! Mr. Sickles, Sr., has assigned it to his son's wife as a residence so long as she remains under the protection of her father, nor will anything be left unprovided for her which can constitute a comfortable home.

The letter of warning which Mr. Key received on Thursday, and which he showed to Mrs. Sickles at the ball at Willard's on that night—the last of their meeting—was written it was thought, by a lady. It was full of "Dear Barton," and other such endearing expressions, whereas the letter which conveyed to Mr. Sickles the intimations and proofs of his dishonor, was either written, or feigned to be written, by some coarse, illiterate person. Strange if two different parties should have selected the same night to send a missive of warning.

Mr. Sickles still continues in the cell to which he was conveyed on the day of the disastrous explosion. It is on the left of the hall as you enter the prison being generally used as a watch-room, and is close and stifling. But Mr. Sickles has constructed a wheel on the window for ventilation. There, or walking on the plot in front, he may be seen all day receiving his visitors and faithful friends.

Mr. Sickles does not look well, as has been represented. Mental suffering and confinement within the prison's walls have told severely upon him, paling his cheek and shaking his vigorous constitution. To-day Mrs. Pendleton, of Ohio, sister of Mr. Key, left for that State accompanied by Mr. Key's four orphan children; her own two children and the two children of her widowed sister, the accomplished Mrs. Blunt, who it may be remembered, gave readings last summer in New York and more recently with great success in the Southern and Western States. The sympathy of the whole city goes with her.

A SCENE IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.—A Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette relates the following funny incident:—Since writing you last, gayety has quite revived, and the city is full of strangers. Two of these, a bride and a groom from the interior, caused a great deal of amusement. I happened to be in the house when they made their appearance, and took their seats in front of the ladies' gallery. The loving husband put his arms about the neck of his love, and drawing her up as close as possible to him looked at legislative wisdom from a domestic point of view. Of course so odd an exhibition attracted attention. A general grin, like sunlight ran over the black coated assembly below. Then a titter rippled on, gathering strength till it broke into a roar. The American Congress was fast losing its dignity of deportment, when the solemn member from "down east," who owed his success in life to the gravity of his countenance and length of his legs, called the attention of Mr. Speaker Orr to what he styled the impropriety in the gallery. The Speaker responded good naturedly that he saw no impropriety, on the contrary, the gentleman and lady were setting the members an excellent example. Whereupon there were fresh roars, and the affectionate couple were informed by the door-keeper that such evidences of affection were quite out of order in that place. Indeed they were not to be thought of. Whereupon the happy family, withdrew, and the House was restored to its usual ill-humor.

The Harrisburg correspondent of the *Sun* day *Dispatch* writes:—There is now pending before the Legislature a divorce case differing materially from the case of Mr. and Mrs. Fry. It is an application for a divorce from the bonds of matrimony, made by the parents of a young girl, scarcely fourteen years of age, who married a man more than twice her own age, in what I should term a childish freak. It appears on or about the 6th of February last the bar-keeper of a well-known hotel in Philadelphia induced the girl—the daughter of the landlord—to accompany him to the southern portion of the city, when they called at the Swedens' Church, and were married by the Rev. Mr. Clay. It was strictly enjoined upon her to keep the marriage a secret, but this was more than the little girl could do, and she confided the secret to the mother. The social and moral standing of the husband, the disparity of years between the parties, and above all, the marriage of their child before the attaining womanhood, conspired to affect the parents in such a manner as I would not undertake to describe, and to-day they are here seeking a divorce.

The Wrong Word.—Preaching a charity sermon, Sydney Smith frequently repeated the assertion that Englishmen were distinguished for the love of their species. The collision happened to be inferior to this expectations, and he had evidently used the wrong word—his expression should have been, that they were distinguished for their love of their specie.

A NUMBER of the friends of the Rev. S. D. Stoffer, candidate for Mayor in Toledo, offered to bet \$500 that he can whip any man in that city in a fair stand up fight. Where's Parson Brownlow?

That's a wise delay which makes the road safe.

### The Democratic State Convention.

THE NATIONAL ADMINISTRATION ENDORSED.

Nominations of Candidates for State Offices.

HARRISBURG MARCH 16.—Pursuant to a call of the State Central Committee, the members of the Democratic State Convention convened in the Hall of the House of Representatives this day and were called to order at 10 o'clock, A. M., by R. Biddle Roberts, Chairman of the State Central Committee.

On motion, George M. Wharton, Esq., of Philadelphia, was chosen temporary Chairman of the Convention.  
Mr. Wharton, upon taking the chair, addressed the Convention as follows:  
GENTLEMEN:—I thank you, gentlemen of the Convention, for the honor you have just done me, an honor which was quite unexpected to me. I assure you, when I left my home, I have met gentlemen, in a very important crisis in our national affairs—Every one of us must be acquainted with the vast importance of the action of the great State of Pennsylvania upon all national questions. I am sure it is the wish of every member of this Convention that the action of this State may conduce to the permanent prosperity and the union of our great confederacy, and I am sure we must also all equally desire that the action of this Convention may be harmonious, and we ought to unite in concurring to that great result. Without detaining you further, gentlemen, with any expression of my views, I invite you now to the business of the day.

Mr. Hopkins moved that a committee of one from each Senatorial District be appointed to report officers for the permanent organization.  
Mr. Tate moved to amend, as follows:  
*Resolved*, That the permanent organization of this Convention shall be effected by a vote of one of the delegates comprising it.  
Mr. Johnson moved to postpone the subject for the present.

After some desultory debate the entire matter was permitted to lie over.  
On motion, J. Simson Africa, of Huntingdon, W. J. Leib, of Schuylkill, J. W. Douglas, of Franklin, and John H. Bailey, of Allegheny, were appointed temporary Secretaries of the Convention.  
On motion of Mr. Tate, the Secretaries then proceeded to read over the list of counties in alphabetical order, when the delegates answered to their names as follows:

1. Philadelphia—Thos. H. Forsyth Hugh Clark, James F. Nichols and Samuel H. Gilbert.  
2. Chester and Delaware—Wm. S. Latta.  
3. Montgomery—John H. Hubert.  
4. Bucks—Franklin Vansant.  
5. Lehigh and Northampton—Philip Johnson.  
6. Berks—Tobias Barto.  
7. Schuylkill—Dr. Samuel H. Shannon.  
8. Carbon, Monroe, Pike and Wayne—C. D. Brodhead.  
9. Bradford, Susquehanna, Wyoming and Sullivan—A. J. Garretson.  
10. Luzerne—William S. Ross.  
11. Tioga, Potter, McKean and Warren—Charles Lyman.  
12. Clinton, Lycoming, Centre and Union—T. M. Hall.  
13. Snyder, Northumberland, Montour and Columbia—J. B. Davis.  
14. Cumberland, Juniata, Perry and Mifflin—John S. Miller.  
15. Dauphin and Lebanon—R. J. Halderman.  
16. Lancaster—W. T. M'Phail, Paul Hamilton.  
17. York—W. H. Welsh.  
18. Adams, Franklin and Fulton—Henry J. Myers.  
19. Somerset, Bedford and Huntingdon—J. Simpson Africa.  
20. Blair, Cambria and Clearfield—Thos. Collins.  
21. Indiana and Armstrong—J. Alexander Fulton.  
22. Westmoreland and Fayette—Hortensius Lowry.  
23. Washington and Greene—Wm. Hopkins.  
24. Allegheny—James A. Gibson, N. P. Feisterman.  
25. Beaver and Butler—Samuel Marshall.  
26. Lawrence, Mercer and Venango—Wm. McKnight.  
27. Erie and Crawford—Murray Whallon.  
28. Clarion, Jefferson, Forest and Elk—J. L. Gillis.

REPRESENTATIVE.  
Adams—Henry J. Shaley  
Allegheny—H. Sproul, John H. Bailly, John Swan, Dr. J. S. Penney, J. H. Phillips, Armstrong and Westmoreland—C. R. Palmer, H. L. Donnelly and John W. Robter, Beaver and Lawrence—James McCune, Capt. J. S. Dickey.  
Bedford and Somerset—W. J. Baer Joseph W. Tate.  
Berks—Jacob Conrad, Jeremiah Hageman and David Plank.  
Blair—S. H. Bell.  
Bradford—Wm. H. Peck, V. E. Piolet.  
Bucks—Wm. S. Long, Jacob Van Buskirk Butler—A. S. McBride, John B. McKishton.  
Cambria—H. A. Boggs.  
Centre—S. S. Seely.  
Chester—Wm. Balston, Hibbard Evens, R. E. Monaghan.  
Clarion and Forest—Jacob Turney.  
Crawford and Warren—Wm. Carr R. Brown.  
Cumberland and Perry—Thos. M. Biddle, Chas. C. Brand.  
Dauphin—Robert A. Lamberton, Geo. W. Bowman.  
Delaware—William Gray.  
Fayette—Charles Boyle.  
Franklin and Fulton—J. W. Douglass, James B. Sanson.  
Greene—Rufus Cambell.  
Huntingdon—B. Bruce Petriken.  
Indiana—James Sloan.  
Jefferson, Clearfield, and Elk and McKean—William P. Jenks, Wm. A. Wallace.  
Lancaster—Jacob F. Kutz, Samuel C. Stumbaugh, P. J. Albright, Jerome B. Shultz, Lebanon—Jacob Wimer.  
Lehigh and Carbon—Wm. H. Butler, Charles Nault.  
Luzerne—Anthony Grady, Steuben Jenkins, P. C. Gritman.  
Lycoming and Clinton—John B. Beck, A. C. Noyes.

### The Democratic State Convention.

THE NATIONAL ADMINISTRATION ENDORSED.

Nominations of Candidates for State Offices.

HARRISBURG MARCH 16.—Pursuant to a call of the State Central Committee, the members of the Democratic State Convention convened in the Hall of the House of Representatives this day and were called to order at 10 o'clock, A. M., by R. Biddle Roberts, Chairman of the State Central Committee.

On motion, George M. Wharton, Esq., of Philadelphia, was chosen temporary Chairman of the Convention.  
Mr. Wharton, upon taking the chair, addressed the Convention as follows:  
GENTLEMEN:—I thank you, gentlemen of the Convention, for the honor you have just done me, an honor which was quite unexpected to me. I assure you, when I left my home, I have met gentlemen, in a very important crisis in our national affairs—Every one of us must be acquainted with the vast importance of the action of the great State of Pennsylvania upon all national questions. I am sure it is the wish of every member of this Convention that the action of this State may conduce to the permanent prosperity and the union of our great confederacy, and I am sure we must also all equally desire that the action of this Convention may be harmonious, and we ought to unite in concurring to that great result. Without detaining you further, gentlemen, with any expression of my views, I invite you now to the business of the day.

Mr. Hopkins moved that a committee of one from each Senatorial District be appointed to report officers for the permanent organization.  
Mr. Tate moved to amend, as follows:  
*Resolved*, That the permanent organization of this Convention shall be effected by a vote of one of the delegates comprising it.  
Mr. Johnson moved to postpone the subject for the present.

After some desultory debate the entire matter was permitted to lie over.  
On motion, J. Simson Africa, of Huntingdon, W. J. Leib, of Schuylkill, J. W. Douglas, of Franklin, and John H. Bailey, of Allegheny, were appointed temporary Secretaries of the Convention.  
On motion of Mr. Tate, the Secretaries then proceeded to read over the list of counties in alphabetical order, when the delegates answered to their names as follows:

1. Philadelphia—Thos. H. Forsyth Hugh Clark, James F. Nichols and Samuel H. Gilbert.  
2. Chester and Delaware—Wm. S. Latta.  
3. Montgomery—John H. Hubert.  
4. Bucks—Franklin Vansant.  
5. Lehigh and Northampton—Philip Johnson.  
6. Berks—Tobias Barto.  
7. Schuylkill—Dr. Samuel H. Shannon.  
8. Carbon, Monroe, Pike and Wayne—C. D. Brodhead.  
9. Bradford, Susquehanna, Wyoming and Sullivan—A. J. Garretson.  
10. Luzerne—William S. Ross.  
11. Tioga, Potter, McKean and Warren—Charles Lyman.  
12. Clinton, Lycoming, Centre and Union—T. M. Hall.  
13. Snyder, Northumberland, Montour and Columbia—J. B. Davis.  
14. Cumberland, Juniata, Perry and Mifflin—John S. Miller.  
15. Dauphin and Lebanon—R. J. Halderman.  
16. Lancaster—W. T. M'Phail, Paul Hamilton.  
17. York—W. H. Welsh.  
18. Adams, Franklin and Fulton—Henry J. Myers.  
19. Somerset, Bedford and Huntingdon—J. Simpson Africa.  
20. Blair, Cambria and Clearfield—Thos. Collins.  
21. Indiana and Armstrong—J. Alexander Fulton.  
22. Westmoreland and Fayette—Hortensius Lowry.  
23. Washington and Greene—Wm. Hopkins.  
24. Allegheny—James A. Gibson, N. P. Feisterman.  
25. Beaver and Butler—Samuel Marshall.  
26. Lawrence, Mercer and Venango—Wm. McKnight.  
27. Erie and Crawford—Murray Whallon.  
28. Clarion, Jefferson, Forest and Elk—J. L. Gillis.

REPRESENTATIVE.  
Adams—Henry J. Shaley  
Allegheny—H. Sproul, John H. Bailly, John Swan, Dr. J. S. Penney, J. H. Phillips, Armstrong and Westmoreland—C. R. Palmer, H. L. Donnelly and John W. Robter, Beaver and Lawrence—James McCune, Capt. J. S. Dickey.  
Bedford and Somerset—W. J. Baer Joseph W. Tate.  
Berks—Jacob Conrad, Jeremiah Hageman and David Plank.  
Blair—S. H. Bell.  
Bradford—Wm. H. Peck, V. E. Piolet.  
Bucks—Wm. S. Long, Jacob Van Buskirk Butler—A. S. McBride, John B. McKishton.  
Cambria—H. A. Boggs.  
Centre—S. S. Seely.  
Chester—Wm. Balston, Hibbard Evens, R. E. Monaghan.  
Clarion and Forest—Jacob Turney.  
Crawford and Warren—Wm. Carr R. Brown.  
Cumberland and Perry—Thos. M. Biddle, Chas. C. Brand.  
Dauphin—Robert A. Lamberton, Geo. W. Bowman.  
Delaware—William Gray.  
Fayette—Charles Boyle.  
Franklin and Fulton—J. W. Douglass, James B. Sanson.  
Greene—Rufus Cambell.  
Huntingdon—B. Bruce Petriken.  
Indiana—James Sloan.  
Jefferson, Clearfield, and Elk and McKean—William P. Jenks, Wm. A. Wallace.  
Lancaster—Jacob F. Kutz, Samuel C. Stumbaugh, P. J. Albright, Jerome B. Shultz, Lebanon—Jacob Wimer.  
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