

THE STAR OF THE NORTH.

W. H. JACOBY, Publisher.

Truth and Right—God and our Country.

\$2 50 in Advance, per Annum.

VOLUME 16.

BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1865.

NUMBER 46.

Miller's Store.

Fresh Arrival of SPRING AND WINTER GOODS.

THE subscriber has just returned from the cities with another large and select assortment of

Fall and Winter Goods, purchased at Philadelphia and New York, at the lowest figure, and which he is determined to sell on as moderate terms as can be procured elsewhere in Bloomsburg.

LADIE'S DRESS GOODS, of the choicest styles and latest fashions, together with a large assortment of **DRY-GOODS, MUSLINS, CLOTHS, AND VESTINGS.**

GROCERIES, HARDWARE, QUEENWARE, CEDAR WARP, HOLLOWWARE, NAILS, IRON, BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS, &c.

In short, everything usually kept in country stores, to which he invites the attention of the public generally.

The highest price will be paid for country produce, in exchange for goods.

W. H. JACOBY, H. MILLER.
Bloomsburg, June 28, 1865.

New Clothing Store.

LATEST STYLES—CHEAP GOODS.

THE undersigned respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has just received from the Eastern Cities, a large assortment of

SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING,

Fresh from the seat of Fashion, of all sorts, sizes and quantities, which will be sold cheap for cash or country produce.

—ALSO— HATS & CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES.

Together with a variety of notions and things too numerous to enumerate, to which he invites the attention of purchasers.

He is also prepared to make suits of clothing to order, on reasonable terms, and up to the latest fashions.

Call and examine our stock of goods.
ANDREW J. EVANS.
Bloomsburg, June 7, 1865.

A Card to the Suffering.

DO YOU WISH TO BE CURED? IF SO, SWALLOW TWO OR THREE HEADS OF CAROLINA, "Tonic Bitter," "Sarsaparilla," "Nephritis Antidote," &c., &c., &c., and after you are satisfied with the result, then try one box of **DR. BUCHANAN'S ENGLISH SPECIFIC PILLS**—and be restored to health and vigor in less than thirty days. They are purely vegetable, pleasant to take, prompt and salutary in their effects on the broken-down and shattered constitution. Old and young can take them with advantage. **DR. BUCHANAN'S ENGLISH SPECIFIC PILLS** cure in less than 30 days, the worst cases of **NEURALGIA, IMPOTENCY, Premature Decay, Seminal Weakness, Lumbago and all Urinary, Sexual, and Nervous Affections**, no matter from what cause produced. Price, One Dollar per box. Sent, postpaid, by mail, on receipt of an order. Address, **JAMES S. BUTLER, No. 429 Broadway, New York, Gen. Agent.**

P. S.—A box sent to any address on receipt of price—which is **One Dollar—post free.** A descriptive Circular sent on application. July 19, 1865.—Sw.

BLOOMSBURG ACADEMY.

THE next Term of this Institution will begin on **WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 16TH, 1865.** The regular prices of Tuition range from \$5 50 to \$7 50 per Term of Eleven Weeks, to be paid at or before the middle of the term.

The usual extra charges will be made for German and French, and the various Ornamental Branches.

It is extremely important, that the pupils who shall attend the School should be present at the beginning of the term, or as soon after as possible, in order to start regularly with the class. In all cases tuition will be charged for the full term, unless otherwise by special previous agreement.

The Principal has had an experience of years in teaching the Languages and higher Mathematics, as well as the various branches of a substantial English Education, and will spare no effort to secure rapid and thorough progress in his pupils.

REV. H. RINKER, A. M.
August 9, 1865. Principal.

The New GROCERY STORE.

ON MAIN STREET, BLOOMSBURG.

More Fresh Goods.

Just received at Henry Giger's New Store—**MOLASSES, SUGARS, TEAS, COFFEE, RICE, SPICES, HATS & CAPS**

FISH, SALT, RAISIN, TOBACCO, SEGARS, CANDIES, NOTINNS, TOYS, FEED AND PROVISIONS.

Together with a great variety of notions &c., too numerous to mention.

BUTTER EGGS, MEAT, and produce generally, taken in exchange for goods. The best market price will be allowed. Give him a call.

HENRY GIGER.
Bloomsburg, April 26, 1865.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

SUFFERERS WITH CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, Bronchitis, or any disease of the Throat or Lungs, will be cheerfully furnished, without charge, with the remedy by the use of which the Rev. Edward A. Wilson, of Williamsburg, New York, was completely restored to health, after having suffered several years with that deadly disease. Consumption, to Consumptives, this remedy is worthy of an immediate trial. It will cost nothing, and may be the means of their perfect restoration. Those desiring the same will please address Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON, 165 South Second Street, Williamsburg, Kings County, New York.

August 3, 1865.—Sw.

THE STAR OF THE NORTH

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY BY W. H. JACOBY.

Office on Main St., 3rd Square below Market.

TERMS—Two Dollars and Fifty Cents in advance. If not paid till the end of the year, Three Dollars will be charged.

No subscriptions taken for a period less than six months; no discontinuance permitted until all arrears are paid unless at the option of the editor.

RATES OF ADVERTISING—TEN LINES CONSTITUTE A SQUARE. One Square, one or three insertions, \$1 50

Every subsequent insertion, less than 13, 50 Cents column—one year, 5 00

Administrators' and Executors' notices, 3 00

Transient advertising payable in advance, all other due after the first insertion.

NOB MOUNTAIN SONGS

THE MOUNTAIN TO THE MOUNTAIN.

BY JOHN G. FRENZ.

Once more within thy grateful shade,
Our hosts assembled stand;
Once more the battle-cry resounds
A loud throughout the land;

Full many changes hast thou seen
Oh! mountain fair and high,
Since first thy towering crest was reared,
In triumph to the sky.

The limpid Fisherscreek has laved
For years, thy rock-bound foot;
The red-browed Indian here has roved,
And built his leaty hut;

The white man sought him here a home,
—First of his race was he—
And made the idol of his hearth,
The Goddess Liberty!

And thou hast seen for many years;
Her rule o'er this fair realm,
While Democratic security held
A hand upon the helm;

Then peace and plenty crowned our work,
And happiness, all saw;
And president and pauper, had
The benefit of law.

"Yes I have seen," the Nob rejoins
In accents loud and clear;
"You strife for laws and white-men's rights,
Kept up from year to year;

And I have seen the stalwart ones
Of Old Columbia stand
Before the brazen throat of power,
A small rudaanid band.

From my broad valleys have I seen,
Swept off in law's despite,
The cheerful sons of honest toil;
—It was a sorry sight—

And many a weedy day passed by,
Of sun-shine and of rain;
And then, along the winding creek,
Slow passed a funeral train.

Long after, one by one they came,
Dejected, sick and sore;
To stand their homes, and dear faithful wives,
And little ones once more!

Thus right has triumphed o'er wrong
As it shall ever do,
When faithful, earnest, honest men,
To principle are true!

B- firm as my rock-bound base,
Pure as my limpid stream,
And Heaven shall yet your labors crown,
Your faithful business redeem;

Shall bring again this glorious land
Beneath your genial sway;
And all the clouds that drape it now,
Shall break and pass a way."

A BARKEY DITTY.

BY JOHN G. FRENZ.

Air—"De Floating Scow."

Come all you jolly Democrats,
I pray you lend an ear;
Oh! Phillips, Wilson, Wade and Chase,
A story you shall hear;

For Phillips, Wilson, Wade and Chase,
A precious crew are they,
Oh! Phillips, Wilson, Wade and Chase,
A precious crew are they.

The Union they pretend to save,
Which they had cursed before;
And Wilson, Sumner, Wade and Chase,
Went in for bloody war;

Oh! let them but the darkey free,
They would not ask any more;
Oh! let them &c.

The war went on, the contraband
Soon got the inside track,
And Wilson, Sumner, Chase and Wade,
All jumped upon his back;

Oh! let them but the darkey have,
They would not ask any more;
Oh! let them &c.

They rode him fiercely through the fight,
And yelled with might and main,
And all their torchlight followers got
The darkey on the brain;

Oh! if they could the nigger free,
They would not ask any more;
Oh! if they &c.

But now the darkey all are free,
The master they ignore;
Yet Phillips, Sumner, Chase and Wade
Now how for something more;

But Phillips, Sumner, Chase & Wade,
Now how for something more;
Oh! Phillips, &c.

The Yankee hosts of Greenback Chase,
We see from day to day;
A raking among the darkey crowd,
Way down in Charleston bay;

Oh! give us now the darkey votes,
And we won't ask any more;
Oh! give us now, &c.

But when the darkey gets a vote,
An equal he will be;
And Phillips, Sumner, Chase and Wade,
Will ask his wench to tea;

And Phillips, Sumner, Chase & Wade,
Will ask his wench to tea;
Oh! Phillips, &c.

Then comes the last, the grand finale,
There is but one step more;
Miscegenation is the word,
By which they seek for power;

Oh! give them but the darkey wench,
And they will ask no more;
Oh! give them but the darkey wench,
And they will ask no more.

Then comes the last, the grand finale,
There is but one step more;
Miscegenation is the word,
By which they seek for power;

Oh! give them but the darkey wench,
And they will ask no more;
Oh! give them but the darkey wench,
And they will ask no more.

Then comes the last, the grand finale,
There is but one step more;
Miscegenation is the word,
By which they seek for power;

Oh! give them but the darkey wench,
And they will ask no more;
Oh! give them but the darkey wench,
And they will ask no more.

Amusing Naval Anecdote.

Shortly before the war of 1812, with Great Britain, Captain — commanded a ship which sailed from the United States to Portsmouth, England, by the way of the West Indies. A number of British naval officers, stationed at one of the West India Islands, had been ordered home and took passage in the ship. Conversation, during the voyage, turned frequently upon the prospects of war between the two countries.

"If," said the English officers, "war should take place we shall capture every ship in the American navy. It is impossible that we should fail!"

To this accustomed braggadocio of John Bull the captain simply replied:—

"Gentlemen, you may live to see yourselves disappointed."

This Englishman spirit of boasting was kept up during the entire voyage, without, however, disturbing friendly feelings. They reached Portsmouth in safety, but had only been in port a few weeks, when the startling news arrived that Hull had taken the English frigate Guerriere, commanded by Captain Dacres. The day after the reception of the news the old captain purchased a white hat, small clothes, etc., etc., and went to the gaily yard, to which his passengers had been ordered. He found them grouped together talking over the serious news.

"This Englishman spirit of boasting was kept up during the entire voyage, without, however, disturbing friendly feelings. They reached Portsmouth in safety, but had only been in port a few weeks, when the startling news arrived that Hull had taken the English frigate Guerriere, commanded by Captain Dacres. The day after the reception of the news the old captain purchased a white hat, small clothes, etc., etc., and went to the gaily yard, to which his passengers had been ordered. He found them grouped together talking over the serious news.

"Good morning, gentlemen," "have you heard the news?"

"O! yes, captain, we suppose you refer to the victory of Hull."

"Not at all, gentlemen, my news is that Hull has been broken by a court martial!"

"Why, captain, you are not in earnest? What do you mean? We are astonished indeed!"

"Yes," continued the captain, "the American Congress passed a resolution, that if an American frigate did not take a British frigate in fifteen minutes, the commander should be cashiered; and you know it took Hull just seventeen and a half minutes to take the Guerriere!"

His audience dispersed as if the riot act had been read, but not without showing evident tokens of deep mortification. As for the captain he made it a rule to mount his white hat and shorts and call at the navy yard, as the news of each successive victory of our gallant navy reached him, to congratulate his former boasting English naval friends.

A SECTARIAN PRAYER.—A young lady, employed in teaching a district school, somewhere in Ohio, wished to open the school with prayer, and for that purpose asked the consent of the trustees. It was given readily, on one condition, that the prayer should not be "sectarian." The condition was accepted. After some weeks the schoolmistress was summoned to attend the trustees. Complaint had been made that the daily prayer, contrary to conditions, was "sectarian." The young lady had no knowledge of the charge. She was "clad in conscious innocence." She asked for specifications. A grave trustee arose and stated he was sorry to be obliged to testify that he himself had heard a "sectarian" prayer while "visiting" the school.

"Well, what was it?"

"It was an Episcopal prayer. I have read it in the prayer book."

"Impossible," was the reply. "Repeat it; what was it?"

"Well, I can't say it all, but it was in that prayer that begins, 'Our Father which art in Heaven!'"

The trustees concluded that the lady was innocent, but the learned accuser never heard the last of the affair.

A SCOTCH MINISTER "DONE."—In common with the rest of the world, Mr. M., an eminent Church of Scotland divine, lately visited the International Exhibition. Shortly after his arrival in the metropolis an Irishman came running to him in the street, crying—

"Och, blessings on ye, Docter M! How are ye?"

"I'm very well," replied the Doctor rather dryly.

"And when did ye come to London?"

"Last week; but how do you come to know me?"

"Give me a shilling, and I'll tell ye."

The Doctor, curious to know how the fellow found his name out, gave him the shilling, and was answered by the Irishman, "sure then and I saw your name on your umbrella."

A CERTAIN old lady, whenever she hires a servant man, always asks, "can you whistle?" On being asked the reason of this curious question she says she always makes him whistle when he goes to draw the ale until he returns, thus securing him from tassing.

"Whaz is the hoe, Sambo?"

"Wid de rake, massa."

"Well, where is the rake?"

"Wid de hoe."

"But where are they both?"

"Why, bof together. By golly, old massa, you 'pears to be berry 'nicular dis mornin'!"

A FEMALE beggling impostor, importuning a gentleman to give her a copper, the benevolent gentleman said she should have one if she would only leave off beggling and take in washing.

"Now, then, Thomas, what are you burning off my writing table?" said an author to his servant.

"Only one paper that's written all over; I harn't touched the clean," was the reply.

The Gathering of the Clans.

The Democracy of the North are arming for a decisive conflict. From Ohio, Pennsylvania, Maine, and ever faithful New Jersey, is heard the sound of preparation, and everywhere the organizations are throwing off the trammels of expediency, and resuming the broad and well-defined principles of Jeffersonian Democracy. The Radicals have pronounced our party dead; but they took counsel of their fears, and their wish was father to the thought. They dreaded the hour when the cancelment of war issues should give their opponents the opportunity to prove their vitality and to demonstrate the immortality of their doctrines. That hour has come, and as the foundations of the fabric of military government crumble under the influences of peace, the people become aware that a fair field is opening for the determination of political ascendancy by the free exercise of the elective franchise.

It was natural that Democracy should remain under a cloud during the period of civil strife. The party was not formed to conquer supremacy with the sword and bayonet, and it languished in the atmosphere of internecine war. The reign of violence that gave strength to unscrupulous fanatics and unprincipled demagogues weakened and paralyzed those organizations that depended upon the calm judgment of the people. It was impossible for Democracy to achieve a political triumph while the ballot boxes were under the "protection" of the War Department, and the destinies of the Republic were being measured by the fortunes of an inter-sectional war. At such a time, the faction that controlled armies, and held the national purse, the keys of Bastille, and the privilege of distributing a boundless patronage, had every facility to dictate political results. The Democracy, during that rude ordeal, was shackled, rendered comparatively inactive and powerless, but was not dead. That it struggled at all against such disadvantages, is best proof how strong within it were the elements of life. To have stood in fearless opposition to a War Administration, self invested with absolute war powers, and in the face of provost marshals, and legions of office-holders and war speculators, and millions of "secret service" money, to have polled within three hundred thousand of the figure of the adverse vote, at an election which eleven Democratic States were unrepresented, was one of those defeats that give promise of a sure victory at the next encounter.

But now the political campaigns will be fought under different auspices. The Democratic party is not dead, but the war issues are, and upon them chiefly the Radicals have depended for their political capital. The Democracy are conscious of their reinvigoration, and bravely are they advancing to the line of principle traced by the founders of their creed. We hail with delight the manifestations of a settled purpose to stand by the true and time-honored doctrines of the faith that Jefferson expounded as the true definition of republicanism. The determination to uphold the sovereignty of States, to check the encroachments of the central power, to insist upon a strict construction of the Federal Constitution, to sustain the sentiment of the Virginia and Kentucky resolutions of 1798, to demand the acknowledgement of the existence of all the Southern States as sovereign entities of the Republic, to claim for each State the right to determine for itself the qualifications of its elections, to deprecate the idea of a national debt as a permanent institution, to maintain the necessity of economy in public expenditure, to protect the freedom of speech, of the press, of the elective franchise, to vindicate the privilege of habeas corpus and trial by jury, and to assert the doctrine that the Government was made for white men and shall be upheld as such—these are the principles in behalf of which the Democracy have entered the arena for future campaigns, to do battle after the fashion of our fathers.

A TOUCH OF NATURE—A car full of passengers passed over the Western road, in which a simple but touching scene occurred, worthy of record. One of the passengers was a woman, carrying in her arms a child, who annoyed every one by his peevishness and crying. Mile after mile the passengers bore the infliction of his noise, which rather increased than diminished, until at last it became furious, and the passengers nearly so. There were open complaints, and one man shouted, "take the child out!" The train stopped at a station, and an old gentleman arose and made the simple statement that the father of the child had died recently away from home, that the mother had been on a visit to her friends, and had died on the way; that her dead body was on board the train, and that the child was in the hands of a stranger. It was enough. There was a tear in nearly every eye and all were melted into pity and patience. A selfishness was lost in thinking of the desolation of the poor little wanderer, who would have a warm welcome in the hands that a moment before, would almost have visited it with a blow.

A WIDOW'S USE OF THUNDER.—Every time a storm came on she would run into Mr. Smith's house (he was a widower), and clap her little hands and fly around till the man was half distracted for fear she would be killed, and the consequence was that she was Mrs. John Smith before three thunder storms rattled over her head.

OUR CANDIDATES.

Col. W. W. H. DAVIS, the Democratic candidate for Auditor General, is a native of Bucks county. He is a son of Gen. John Davis, of Davisville, whose name is familiar to the people of Pennsylvania.

Col. Davis received his education at the military academy at Norwich, Vermont, and having graduated at that institution was appointed Professor of Mathematics and Military Instructor at the Military Academy of Portsmouth, Va. This position he held with distinguished ability for two years, when he resigned, returned to Bucks county, and studied law under Judge Fox, of Doylestown. Having been admitted to the bar, he attended and finished his legal studies at the Cambridge University law school.

While at Cambridge, the war with Mexico broke out, and Col. Davis with patriotic zeal volunteered his services, and enlisted in the Massachusetts regiment then being raised by the Hon. Caleb Cushing. He was immediately made Adjutant of the regiment, and in that capacity and various staff appointments served during the war, participating in all those great battles which reflected so much credit upon the arms of the United States. For gallant conduct he was promoted to a Captaincy, and held that rank during the last year of the war.

Upon the conclusion of peace, Col. Davis commenced the practice of law in Doylestown, and continued in the quiet pursuit of his legal labor until 1853, when he was called upon by President Pierce to accept the position of United States District Attorney for the Territory of New Mexico. He proceeded to New Mexico in October of that year, and held the position of District Attorney until 1854, when he was appointed Secretary of State for the Territory, and in that capacity was acting Governor and Superintendent of Indian affairs for four years until November, 1857, when he resigned the position and returned to his home in Bucks county. In 1859 he purchased the Doylestown Democrat, published in Bucks county, which he still owns and edits.

When the rebellion commenced in 1861, Colonel Davis immediately volunteered his services, and raised the first armed man in his native county and congressional district. With a company of eighty men he immediately marched to Harrisburg, joined the 25th Pa. regiment, and served throughout the three months' campaign in the army of the Upper Potomac, commanded by Major General Patterson.

At the expiration of his term of service in September, 1861, he was mustered out, and returning to Bucks county, immediately raised a regiment of infantry, (104th Pa.) and a six-gun battery, under special instructions from the War Department.

On the 1st of November, 1861, he proceeded to Washington with his regiment, and was immediately placed in command of a brigade, from which time he continued in active service, (except when disabled by wounds,) until the 1st of October 1864 when he was mustered out, by reason of the expiration of his term of service.

His gallant regiment served one year in the army of the Potomac, and was afterwards transferred to the army of North Carolina, then to South Carolina.

Colonel Davis commanded a brigade or division during the greater part of three years. He was severely wounded by a rifle ball in the left elbow at the terrible battle of Fair Oaks, and was also shot in the breast by a spent ball at the same engagement.

The Colonel participated in all the operations before Charleston, commanding a brigade or division during the entire period.

From the 1st day of January to the 1st of April, he had command of the siege operations on Morris Island directed against Charleston, having under his command a division of three brigades, and in July, 1864, at the battle of John's Island, S. C., his right hand was carried away by a shell.

While serving in the Department of South Carolina, Davis had, at different periods, command of Polly Island, Beaufort and the District of Hilton Head. The colors of his regiment, now among the archives of the Commonwealth, bear the names of Yorktown, Lee's Mills, Chickahominy, Savage Station, Fair Oaks, Seven Pines, White Oak Swamp, Carter's Hill, James Island, siege of Charleston, and John's Island.

Col. Davis has numerous testimonials from the ablest generals under whom he has served, complimenting him in the high terms upon his bravery in battle, and the faithful discharge of his military duties.

In early life he received the degree of A. M. from his Alma Mater, and he is also an honorary member of the Pennsylvania Historical Society, and of the Long Island Historical Society. He is not unknown to the literary world, being the author of a work on New Mexico, published by Harper & Brother in 1856, and has now ready for press a history of the conquest of New Mexico by the Spaniards. He has also been a frequent contributor to the press, and the periodicals of the day.

Our candidate for Surveyor General, Lieutenant JOHN P. LINTON, is a young man of about thirty-three years, a native of Cambria county, a pure patriot, an honest, upright man, and a splendid representative of the incorruptible mountain Democracy. He is the son of Robert P. Linton, at various times Sheriff of the county, and grandson of Peter Levergood, Esq., who, many years ago, was Canal Commissioner of the Commonwealth. By profession Col. Linton is a lawyer, and before the war he was fast

making his way to eminence at the county bars. In general intelligence he is far above the average, and professionally he is well known among the legal fraternity for his acquirements. He was a student of Jefferson College, and subsequently studied law with, and became the law partner of Hon. Cyrus L. Pershing. This latter fact is of itself a guarantee for his intelligence and ability.

When, in 1861 the war was brought upon the country, he was a lieutenant of a holiday volunteer company. Mainly through his efforts the organization was retained, the company recruited to the maximum number, and upon the declaration of other officers, he was unanimously proclaimed captain. With his company he faithfully served during the three months' campaign.

At the termination of the three months' campaign, Linton, Campbell and M'Dermott at once recruited a regiment, the 54th, and the officers were soon after, in August, 1861, commissioned as follows: Col. Jacob M. Campbell; (Republican candidate for Surveyor General;) Lieut. Col., Bernard M'Dermott; (one of the soldiers of the war with Mexico;) Major, John P. Linton.

Subsequently Colonel M'Dermott resigned on account of ill health, which, on February 1st, 1863, advanced Major Linton to the position of Lieutenant Colonel.

The regiment was immediately assigned to duty along the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. During the whole of the early period of the war, when the month of the Shenandoah Valley was the scene of constant alarms and raids, the 54th Regiment was stretched as a cordon of protection to the lower tier of Pennsylvania counties. We have not time now space in this article to follow the regiment through its later history, this will afford matter for subsequent articles. It is sufficient to say that after about two years of detached service, the regiment was ordered to take part in the active operations up the Valley. During most of this later and more active period of service, Col. Campbell, (now the Republican candidate for Surveyor General,) was absent from the regiment, so that Col. Linton had the honor of leading the 54th in the battles of Newmarket, and Piedmont. And most bravely and gallantly he led his regiment on those disastrous fields. In both those battles he was severely wounded, but although for a time compelled to go home for treatment, he scarcely remained long enough from his post to fully recover—so wedded was he to his regiment, his duty and the serious work required of him.

When the 54th was subsequently ordered to the front, before Petersburg, Col. Linton, we believe, still retained direct command and again led his men in those hard fought engagements which proved disastrous to that gallant old regiment. Hereafter we shall furnish a detailed history of this regiment and its commander in battle.

Col. Linton is a candidate of whom the Democracy may feel proud. There is not positively a speck or flaw in his history or character. His claims do not rest alone upon his military services. He is a just man—an honest, an honorable and true man. He could not evade a duty if he would and he would not if he could. He never compromises with wrong, and in the same manner that he performs his own duty he is exacting upon others subject to his control.

But, though firm and unyielding where right and honor are concerned, he is one of the most temperate and agreeable of men in all the social relations. Should he be elected, the people can rely upon having secured an officer who will be an ornament and gain to the State—one whom neither party nor personal nor family friendship, can swerve from duty.—*Patriot & Union.*

Death of Jesper Harding, Esq.

It is with feelings of profound regret that we announce the death of Jesper Harding, Esq., which took place on the morning of the 21st, at the residence of his son, Chestnut Hill. Mr. Harding was one of the oldest publishers in the country. He was born in 1790, in this city, and began his career in the United States Gazette. At the early age of eighteen he commenced the publication of the Pennsylvania Inquirer, and continued to manage that until it was merged in the present Philadelphia Inquirer. Mr. Harding was also extensively engaged in the publication of bibles and other works, and was proprietor of a large paper mill. At the time of his death Mr. Harding was collector of U. S. Internal Revenue for the First District of this State. Mr. Harding was eminently social in his nature, and his death will be dep