THE REGISTER,
FOR THE CAMPAIGN

We invite the attention of our Whig friends to the following proposals for Campaign Subscribers:

Single copies, until after election,	$0 25
Five copies to one address,	1 00
Twelve " "	2 00

We hope our friends will bestir themselves in this matter, and send on the club lists without delay. It is of the first importance that truth be sent among the people of our county, especially as the Locofoco paper here, teeming with barefaced falsehoods, is sent gratuitously to every part of the county, and paid for by men who have grown rich and lazy on the public pap. The popularity of our candidates with the great mass of the people has alarmed the Locofoco camp, and hence the most unscrupulous and reckless efforts will be made, and the basest falsehoods fabricated and circulated to carry their ends. Our friends therefore will see that the only way to prevent the evil effects of this flood of vile Demagoguism, is to club together and give the Register a wider circulation in the county.

The Susquehanna Register.

JOHN C. MILLER, EDITOR.

MONTROSE, PENN'A.

Thursday Morning, Aug. 28, 1851.

WHIG NOMINATIONS.

FOR GOVERNOR,

William F. Johnston,

of Armstrong county.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,

John Strohm,

of Lancaster county.

FOR JUDGES OF THE SUPREME COURT,

RICHARD COULTER, *Westmoreland,*
JOSHUA W. COMLY, *of Mountour,*
GEORGE CHAMBERS, *of Franklin,*
WM. M. MEREDITH, *of Phil'a,*
WILLIAM JESSUP, *of Susquehanna.*

To the Whigs of the County.

The Whig Central Committee of Susquehanna County, having learned recently that Gov. Wm. F. Johnston intends visiting this county within a short time, deem it inexpedient to hold a County Convention until that time; they therefore withdraw the call for a County Convention on the 24th, hoping that when the Whigs of the County are notified of the day of Gov. Johnston's visit, they will *all* attend. GEO. WALKER.

Chairman Central Committee.

REMOVED.

The Register Printing Office has been removed to the second story of Mr. Chapman's building on Chestnut street, directly over the room formerly occupied.—Subscribers who receive their papers at the office, will find them put up as usual in the lower room.

TO OUR EXCHANGES.—We owe an apology to some of our subscribers and exchanges, for not sending them our two last numbers. The truth is, we had not printed enough to supply them all. We print this week 200 more than we did last, and hope to supply them all, but it is doubtful, our subscription list has increased so rapidly.

TIME CHANGED.—By reference to the proceedings of the Agricultural Meeting in another column, it will be perceived that the time for holding the Susquehanna County Fair and Cattle Show is definitely fixed at the

First Wednesday in October.

Will exchanges in adjoining counties which have noticed the holding of the Fair, please make the above correction.

☞ We have received several communications from different parts of the county, animadverting severely upon the infamous slanders and paltry meanness of the conductors of the Democrat. We have already unmasked those editors to the public, in all their meanness and malignity, and we deem it unnecessary to take any notice of their weekly effusions of personal spite. We have heard but one opinion expressed among all parties in relation to their vile personal attacks upon Judge Jessup, and that is, that it will injure their paper and their party (themselves they cannot injure, as they have neither character or anything else to lose,) in the same proportion that it will benefit the Judge. We coincide with the opinion of an old and prominent citizen of New Milford, that when such an upstart blackguard as the junior of the Democrat assails the character of a good man, the best reply is a whipping post and a saw-buck well laid on.

THE NEWS FROM CUBA.—The news of the rumored revolution in Cuba is at this date of a vague and indefinite character. The news, however, shows plainly that a rebellion of some kind has commenced. Whether it will terminate in a revolution and organization of a new system of government is uncertain. An expedition fitted out in the United States, under the command of Gen. Lopez, effected a landing. Of his command fifty-two were taken by the Cubans, and inhumanly murdered.

Consistency, Piety, and the Democrat.

"Making most lellish meals of good men's names."

In May, 1851, some four months after the Bank Report had been published in the *Montrose Democrat*, Judge Burnside, of the Supreme Court, died. A movement was commenced by the friends of Judge Jessup to place him upon the Bench. The petition signed here is as follows:

COPY OF A PETITION *sent to Gov. Johnston 4 months after the publication of the Bank Report.*

To his Excellency Wm. F. Johnston, Gov'r. of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania:

The petition of the undersigned members of the Bar of Susquehanna co, and other citizens of Montrose, respectfully sheweth that they have learned that a vacancy exists upon the Bench of the Supreme Court of this Commonwealth, caused by the death of the Hon. Judge Burnside; that the *Hon. William Jessup, President Judge of the eleventh Judicial District, is a gentleman of acknowledged talent, a ready and profound lawyer, a prompt business man,* AND IS AMPLY QUALIFIED IN EVERY RESPECT FOR A SEAT UPON SAID BENCH; your petitioners therefore pray your Excellency to appoint the said Hon. William Jessup to fill the vacancy aforesaid, and will ever pray, &c.

Members of the Bar.

Benj. S. Bentley,
Wm. J. Turrell,
Albert Chamberlin,
R. R. Little,
J. C. Miller,
J. T. Richards,
L. F. Fitch,

E. B. Chase,

J. H. Dimock,
Citizens of Montrose.
Wm. L. Post.
Leonard Searle.
A. Lathrop.
Geo. Fuller.
M. C. Tyler.
J. Lyons.
Chas. F Read.
Gilbert Warner.
I. L. Little.
L. Robinson, jr.
Henry Drinker.
B. Case.
And others.

CHOICE WAIFS *of Literature from the Democrat of last week.*

"We are aware that it is hard for many to do so, that there are those who have so long looked upon *his extravagant professions of morality* as springing from the source of all purity, that it is hard indeed for them to believe him insincere, to believe him so *lost to* the principles that adorn and dignify the man of sincerity and integrity, as to put on the holy and sacred garb of Religion for the purpose of hiding his corruption from the world. It is hard to judge a man thus; and yet, how can any man reconcile the acts of Wm. Jessup the Judge and professed Christian, and come to any other conclusion, we know not.

"We by no means would speak lightly of piety such as Wm. Jessup and St. John professed. But *our Bible* (!) (unlike, perhaps, the Banker's) teaches us that professions, unpractised, are of no avail in the sight of the Most High; but rather increase the guilt of the hypocrite heart in which they dwell. O! is it not high time that there should be a cleansing, a purifying? Have not the principles of morality, of virtue, of religion, of *common honesty* been outraged long enough in Susquehanna county?"—Yes, we can come to no other conclusion than that when he went upon the Bench he meant to impose upon community, by holding out that he had no connection with the Bank, and all the while use the influence of his station *to* hold up the *ill-freighted* craft till it reached those deep waters where it should carry down the possessions of his fellow citizens to a depth so bottomless that the wave that should close over it should hide forever all traces of his doings in reference to it." "We intend to show that he acted much like the man we read of, *in this instance as in many others*, who 'stole the livery of Heaven,'" &c.

"Towards Judge Jessup personally we entertain none but the kindest feelings. As a man and a citizen we respect him highly."—*Democrat*, 3d July, '51.

This, then, is the kind of war that is to be made upon Judge Jessup; and this is the source from whence this flood of disgraceful invective and abuse originates. In May he was "*amply qualified in every respect for a seat upon the Supreme Bench.*" In August no epithet is too degrading to be heaped upon him—no crime in the calender black enough, with which to charge him. With pretensions of piety upon their lips, they summon to their aid charges alike scandalous and false, and heap the tirade of vulgarity upon a man against whom personal enmity never raised the accusation. With an impious appeal to the Most High upon their hypocritical tongues, the editors come from the communion table to spread before the abandoned who make up their crowd of approving hearers a false story of their brother's iniquity. We can hardly write of this in proper temper. When we see a man professing a belief in the faith of the Bible and Church, loading one who has stood a pillar of their Church for years, with epithets that alike insult truth and disgrace his own professions, we can hardly hold ourself within proper bounds. Yet, these are facts. They have been subjects of street conversation among men who make none of the professions of those editors, who claim no piety like one of those editors. The cause of liberty was once espoused by an Arnold, and Judas Iscariot betrayed his Master for silver.

We ask candid men of all parties—men who respect right and regard truth—to read the above articles from the *Montrose Democrat*. Read them, you old men who have grown up with Judge Jessup, with the progress of our county. But read them, and we need not ask you to say they are *false*: that is known to any one who is acquainted with him. Read them, and then consider whether such attacks do not demand from you a rebuke—a rebuke that shall vindicate the character of as good a man as ever was a citizen of this county. Let us know whether your old citizens who have grown grey in deeds of charity and public interest are to be beaten down by the young editors of that paper. Read them, you young men of this county. Tell us, is there any inducement for a young man to strive to earn for himself a good name, and to acquire for himself a character that may be a mantle against slander and abuse, and an honor to his friends and country, if this is the manner in which public servants are to be rewarded? Judge Jessup has been known to the young men of this county as a great and good man. Like many of us, he commenced his life in this county with nothing but himself to rely upon; he has made himself that which we respect him for. Will the young men of Susquehanna thus see the bitter attacks made upon one who has always been the friend, the zealous, efficient advocate of those great friends of the young men, education and science, and not arise in their might and defend at the ballot box those characters thus traduced?

The question is no longer a political one with Democrats. The Whigs have a candidate to defend—Democrats have a neighbor, a worthy and esteemed citizen in their midst, whose character is being traduced most outrageously by the organ of their party. Will they sustain the course of that sheet, vote against Judge Jessup, and thus endorse its infamous imputations upon his honesty, and infamous charges of irreligion? Do you support a paper here in Montrose to blacken and damn the character of your neighbors and brothers, because they differ slightly from you in political opinions, things which affect the Judiciary not at all?—Let us see who deposits such accusations as we have quoted from the *Democrat* in the ballot box?

Correction.

We have stated in former articles some things which have been understood as conveying the idea that the "Democrat" was run by a more than "two-lawyer power." We certainly thought that no man or two men had condensed so entirely the vocabulary of meanness as to produce in rapid succession such an enormous amount of "Democrat editorials." And thinking thus, we said that which we ought not perhaps to have said in relation to the *management* of the machine.

F. B. Streeter, Esq. has called upon us and says that he never wrote a word of the articles upon Judge Jessup, never saw one of them before it appeared, nor ever advised the course that the editors have taken, nor was he consulted in relation to it. Gen. Blanding, Hon. G. A. Grow, R. B. Little and others whose names have been associated by rumor with the articles *all* disavow totally the writing or advising the writing of those articles.

Thus the editors stand alone in the glory of their infamous tirade upon Judge Jessup. They cannot find a respectable Democrat who *will* say over his signature that he either believes one of the charges which they have made, or will endorse their articles. We defy them to do it. It cannot be done. But we can produce the names of Democrats who utterly despise the whole thing and consider it infamous, and will never support it at the ballot-box.

LOCAL ITEMS—By Codax.

——Montrose was named from Dr. R. H. Rose, of Silver Lake: There is an old town in Scotland bearing the same name, but it appears that our *rose* had its origin in the name of the late Dr. Rose, whose beneficence in opening roads and organizing the county is well known, while the *Mont* is palpable enough, making together a beautiful and appropriate name. It is geographically, near the centre of Susquehanna county—geologically, on the old Red Sandstone which lies under the coal formation—astronomically, a star of the first magnitude in the galaxy of the Keystone—morally, a model—perpendicularly eighteen hundred feet above the level of the sea—politically, as Whiggish as Bill Johnston—more of its history and prospects hereafter.

——The Grand Jury have recommended the erection of a New Jail separate from the Court-house. That we need a jail is a matter beyond all question. I doubt exceedingly whether a public building can be found anywhere in the State more deficient in all that conduces to the health and absolute wants of its occupants, than the specimen of architecture at the head of the Avenue called a Court-house.

——Deacon Moses Tyler, of this place, has one hundred and eighty-six children, grand-children, and great-grand-children.

——On the *seventh* day of last week, at *seven* o'clock A. M., *seven* children arrived in this *seven*-hilled town, having walked *seven* miles, each bringing *seven* quarts of blackberries! Shades of all *seven*-dom—departed spirits of the *seven* wise men tell us, if ye ever knew the parallel of this!

——The Plank Road is now completed to Chamberlin's, about 3½ miles from this borough, approved by the Commissioners appointed by the Governor, and the Gates erected. Our farmers and citizens generally appear to be well pleased with the road, while the horses, which are the most interested in the improvement, seem to think it but fun to draw a heavy load over it.

——Mr. House, the inventor of House's Telegraph, one of the most beautiful and complete specimens of machinery ever constructed in any country, is a native of the western part of this county.

——SQUIRRELS.—These expert creatures, long noted for their inroads upon the corn-cribs and granaries of our farmers are now exhibiting acts of idiosyncrasy which are entirely new for this region. It has been noticed for some time past, by the autumnal appearance and falling leaves of the maple trees, that many of their limbs were dying. Some attributed it to drouth, some to insects, and others to premature old age, while others still thought it *dropsy*. But the real cause was unknown—the investigation was given up, and it remained a "lusus naturæ." But the wily fellows who were the authors of the mischief were soon discovered in the "very act." A huge black squirrel was seen one morning making a feast from the bark of one of the finest shade trees in town. I advise the boys to "up and at 'em"—they were never more plenty than now.

☞ *The Pennsylvania Farm Journal*, published at Lancaster, by S. S. Haldeman, is a magazine such as ought to be greatly patronized by the Farmers of the State. Terms $1 per annum—10 copies for $8—20 copies for $16.

Letter from J. W. Chapman, Esq.

We publish below a letter from this gentleman, which shows the truth of the miserable insinuations and remarks in a certain quarter. It is a full and complete article in itself.

J. C. MILLER, Esq.—*Dear Sir:* I have recently seen and heard of the intimation being thrown out on various occasions from the paper in this place called "*The Democrat*," not only that Judge Jessup was one of the purchasers of the Register printing establishment, but that I was displaced as its Editor for lack of friendship to him, and to make room for one more devoted to his support—in other words, that the Judge had found it necessary to *buy up* the concern and place it in the control of a new editor (I being *forced* out of it to make room for him,) in order to advance his promotion to the Supreme Bench. I have hitherto taken no notice of this gross misrepresentation, for the reason that, like many other unfounded reports got up for political effect, I supposed it would not be seriously believed to any injurious extent. But seeing that the idea is frequently reiterated, and the Judge is continually held up in the columns of that sheet, as having personally descended to a persecuting retaliation upon its editors for their attacks upon him, and hearing that I am frequently referred to, to give credence thereto, and as being opposed to the Judge on that ground, I take the liberty, for the sake of truth and justice, to give the whole story in all its parts, points, and bearings, a total and positive denial.

In the first place, it is not true that I was either *forced* or *crowded* out of the editorial control of the Register; but I voluntarily retired from the concern for the simple reasons given in my announcement of the change, viz. because proposals were made for its purchase which my family and kindred wished me to accept, for the purpose of settling up and getting out of debt.

Secondly, it is not true that I am or have been at all unfriendly to Judge Jessup, or opposed to his promotion; and hence—

Thirdly, I am not aware that he had any wish or disposition to displace me, were it in his power to do so, or that he ever expressed any particular anxiety about it, one way or the other.

Lastly, neither Judge Jessup nor any one else that I know of, had the *power* to supplant me, even had they the disposition. Nobody but myself and my brother (who was concerned with me as security for a debt incurred in the original purchase,) possessed any sort of ownership or control of, or responsibility for the Register establishment.

—And finally, neither is it true that Judge Jessup was one of the purchasers, or personally concerned, either directly or indirectly, in the late purchase of the Register establishment, in any way, shape or manner. If, therefore, the positive contradiction of the editor and real purchaser heretofore made, and at the first courteously requested of the editors of the other paper, is not deemed satisfactory by them, but an unfounded rumor propagated by themselves with its mere echo at Towanda or elsewhere quoted to confirm it, is to be put forth as better evidence, you are at liberty to add my testimony to its contradiction. The whole story is utterly unfounded—wrong in the middle and at both ends—*all* wrong.

JAMES W. CHAPMAN.

August 25, 1851.

Meeting of the Susquehanna County Agricultural Society.

At a meeting of the Society held on the 20th inst., the following amendment to the Constitution and Resolutions were adopted. On motion—

The amendment to the Constitution altering the time of holding the Annual Fair and Cattle Show from the 3d Wednesday in September to the FIRST WEDNESDAY IN OCTOBER, was adopted.

Resolved, That the articles intended for exhibition and premium must be presented to the Committee on reception by 11 o'clock, A. M. on the day of the Fair.

Resolved, That the plowing match be held on the first day of the Fair.

J. B. SALISBURY, Sec'ry.

☞ We call the attention of our readers to the following article. It is from an able writer, and makes some home thrusts, and states some facts which the character of the attacks made seem to require:

For the Susquehanna Register.

Hon. William Jessup.

Editor of the Register:—I have read with much surprise, the articles contained in the Democrat during the past five weeks, attacking the political, moral and religious character of this gentleman. I did not suppose till I read them that any being this side of the world of *fiends* could become so desperate, so steeped in the very gall of malice, so entirely regardless of truth, and so destitute of common honesty and propriety as the writer of those articles has shown himself to be. As I read them the inquiry involuntarily arose in my mind, who is this man that is thus attacked, and for what people or *market* are these articles designed? Surely not for those who have known the Judge for years. I ask every one that has read them, that has been acquainted with Judge Jessup, whether he be friend or foe, to read them again carefully, and compare the character therein delineated with the character Judge J. has sustained in his very extensive circle of acquaintance during the past thirty years. And they will ask with me, what does the writer of those articles mean? Why are such *unmitigated and base slanders* published against such a man? Judge Jessup came into this country with its earliest pioneers. Identified with its progress and interests, he is known to all. First a school teacher, then a student at law, and afterward a practitioner that by his prompt business habits, profound learning and gentlemanly deportment, acquired an extended practice, together with his ability as an advocate, and his soundness as a lawyer, have given him a position above all malice. Engaged thus in public life, he undoubtedly has his enemies—envious and foul-mouthed enemies who would if they *could* drag down all to their degraded level. This is not strange. The best men that have ever lived have had their vile traducers and bitter enemies. But while the Judge may have some enemies, (and these articles, whoever may be the debased writer, show that he has some of the most malignant,) he has many ardent friends, not the *few* whom the Democrat says are "hero-worshippers and members of the same church," but men of all parties and religious creeds. Washington, Jackson, Clay, Adams and Lafayette were slandered and villified by *abler heads* if not by *blacker hearts* than have attacked Judge Jessup. And yet the names of those men stand high in their country's history, and ever will stand there when their traducers are forgotten. So will it be in this instance. The vile slanderer of the Judge may for a time glory in his own shame—he may stultify himself into the belief that he is a *wonderful man*, and that children will point at him in the street as a *courageous* person, who boasts that there is no man in Susquehanna County that HE dare not slander, none so honorable that HE dare not charge them with dishonor—a canal boy could do the same, with the same effect. I will make a prediction, that, within the next five years, while the political and moral character of the slandered will remain untarnished, the slanderer, if he follows the track on which he has started, will find himself an inmate of a felon's cell, or what is equivalent, return to *practice* at the *bar* of his step-father's son and mingle with his abandoned associates of former years.

Suppose the Judge should be defeated—would it do him any harm or his slanderers any good? All his neighbors know that he did not desire a seat on the Supreme Bench. It would be an injury to him as a business matter, and it was only by the importunity of his numerous friends that he consented to be a candidate. Should he be defeated by a fair expression of the popular voice, I know of no man in the Commonwealth who can pocket his defeat with a better grace than Judge Jessup.

Whenever a young man, just commencing in life, ignorant, self-willed, conceited, egotistical, with a head full of high-sounding words, attempts to blast the reputation of one of our most highly esteemed citizens—when such a person prostitutes the columns of a public newspaper to such vile personal abuse—the whole public, without distinction of party, will look for the motive, and enquire into the character of the libeller. The result of such an inquiry will at least give Judge Jessup three hundred more votes than he could otherwise have received in the county. JUSTICE.

Locofocos comparing Germans and Irishmen to Negroes.

Their Double-Dealing with Foreigners.

The Locofoco party assumes its principles and practice to be supremely those of that party which is the friend of the Irishman. The Native American party, in their vocabulary, where Irishmen live, is the Whig party; while Peter Sken Smith, the great Mogul of Nativeism, preaches Democracy from the ruins of that burned church. The Whig party is the Native party, totally and entirely; and yet a Locofoco Congress turns William E. Robinson, a Whig Irishman, out of the hall, and gives his reporter's desk to young and progressive Democracy.—At the top of their voices they shout for Bigler and our "naturalized friends," and send Hon. George W. Woodward to proclaim through the length and breadth of the Keystone the beauties of Buchananism. With lying professions of friendship to the Irish of our country, they hoot such men as John Boyle out of their Convention, and then coolly turn around after the presentation of a remonstrance signed by six thousand Democrats of Philadelphia city to the Harrisburg Convention, against the nomination of Campbell, and accuse the Whig press of opposing him on account of his religious belief. Below is an article from the *Harrisburg American*, which shows the position of Woodward, Bigler's right-hand stumper:

The Locofocos industriously circulate the charge, that the Whigs, have ever been hostile to foreigners. They pretend to be their exclusive friends, and claim that in them alone can the emigrant safely confide. A few days since we showed that F. P. Stanton, a Locofoco member of Congress from Tennessee, had said he "*could see no difference between carrying a free negro to Africa and bringing a German or Irishman to this country.*" We also showed that several prominent Locofocos in Philadelphia city and county, had charged un-naturalized foreigners with entirely destroying, in many places, the capacity of the delegate system for representation—that they had charged them with *gorging the polls with illegal votes*, with striking a severe blow at the purity and perpetuity of our institutions, and with ignorance of *our political system!* We now have another evidence of Locofoco regard for foreigners.

William Bigler is stumping the State.—Finding his need of assistance he has induced G. W. Woodward to accompany him. The Pennsylvanian of August 18, announces that "Judge Woodward is out for the campaign," that he will speak in Union County on the 16th of September, that he presided in Wilkesbarre at the meeting Mr. Bigler addressed, and that he made there a "most statesmanlike speech." Judge Woodward the winter of 1845, was the Locofoco caucus nominee for the U. S. Senate. He was a very prominent candidate for the same post last winter, and would have been nominated on their ticket for the Supreme Bench this fall, if he had not refused the use of his name. Judge Woodward is thus "high in the faith." Let us see what his principles are. He was a member of the Convention which reformed our State Constitution. He was one of the leading Locofocos in that body.

A resolution had been introduced to inquire into the expediency of prohibiting the future emigration into this State of free persons of color, and fugitives slaves, from other States or territories. A motion was made to amend by inserting between the words "of" and "free," the word "foreigners."—This was pending when on page 444 of the Fifth volume of the Debates of the Convention, we are informed that

"Mr. WOODWARD moved to amend the amendment by adding thereto the words "and that the said committee be also instructed to inquire into the propriety of so amending the Constitution as to PREVENT any foreigners who who may arrive after the fourth day of July, 1841 FROM ACQUIRING THE RIGHT TO VOTE OR TO HOLD OFFICE IN THIS COMMONWEALTH."

In defence of this amendment, Mr. Woodward (see page 446, 5th volume) said:

"Sir, I appreciate as much as any man living, the many political rights and privileges which I in common with the people of the United States am now enjoying: and it is my honest impression that WE DO BUT SQUANDER THOSE PRIVILEGES in conferring them upon every individual who chooses to come and claim them. He knew that a great portion of those who came among us from foreign countries, consist frequently of the WORST PART OF THE POPULATION of those countries, that they are UNACQUAINTED WITH THE VALUE OF THESE PRIVILEGES, and that, therefore, they DO NOT KNOW HOW TO VALUE THEM. I think that in thus conferring indiscriminately upon all, we are DOING INJURY TO OUR LIBERTIES AND OUR INSTITUTIONS; and I believe that, if the time has not yet come, it will speedily come, when it will be indispensably necessary either for this body, or some other body of this State or of the United States, to inquire if it is not right to put some plan into execution, by which foreigners should be prevented from controlling our elections, and brow-beating our American citizens at the polls."

Judge Woodward says further: "And what claim have foreigners from any country—aye, from ANY country, which is strong enough to justify us in PROSTITUTING OUR POLITICAL PRIVILEGES, by conferring them carelessly and indiscriminately on every individual who may reside here for two or three years—become a naturalized citizen—and then command our offices? There are very many of these emigrants who knew nothing of political privileges in their own country before they emigrated to this. The world is unknown to them, or, if they hear of it at all, they hear of it as something in which they have no participation. Is not this the fact? Sir, we all know that it is; we know that very many of these emigrants never enjoyed any political privileges themselves—that they HAVE NO KNOWLEDGE OF THEM, AND LEAST OF ALL HAVE THEY ANY KNOWLEDGE OF OUR PEOPLE, OUR GOVERNMENT, OR OUR INSTITUTIONS. The acquirement of this knowledge is not the work of a day. They have no sympathy in common with us; they have no gratifications to RENDER THEM FIT RECIPIENTS OF THESE HIGH POLITICAL PRIVILEGES."

These are Mr. Woodward's sentiments, as we find them on the Journals of the Convention.

Look at the double-dealing of the Locofoco party. In Potter county, in Lawrence county, in Mercer county, and in the entire free-soil region, Locofocos denounce Governor Johnston as no Free-soiler. In Philadelphia, Locofocos denounce him as an Abolitionist. In one part of the State Locofocos favor a Protective Tariff, in other parts they go for Free Trade. In one place they deceive foreigners with protestations of eternal friendship, and in another they seek to propitiate Native Americans by sending Judge Woodward along with Mr. Bigler.

Political Selections.

What is the meaning of all this.

The public mind startled by the exposure of the free ticket swindle, by the unlawful reduction of fare on the Philadelphia and Columbia railroad for a political purpose, and by the announcement of the absence of the Canal Commissioners from the Juniata breach when it was their duty to be there has not "settled down" before a new cause of surprise and indignation presents itself. We find it in the Norristown *Herald* of August 6th. The statement is as follows. Let it be carefully read:

"The Canal Commissioners in their last annual report, recommended the sale of a portion of the Columbia railroad, rendered useless by the road to avoid the Inclined Planes.

The owners of property on the line of the road remonstrated and petitioned the Legislature against the sale on the ground that such sale was injudicious on the part of the State, and an infringement of their rights, as the State had never paid damages for the ground occupied by the road. Their petition was presented to the Legislature, and was met by the Canal Commissioners with an allegation that the State wanted money, and that Mr. Tucker, President of the Reading railroad, was ready to purchase the road for $50,000. On the faith of these allegations the Legislature granted the necessary authority for selling the road, fixing no limit as to price: supposing of course that the Canal Commissioners would deal fairly with the State, and obtain for the road its full value as much at least as the old materials were worth, and also authorized the Govenor to issue letters patent to the company purchasing it.

Taking advantage of this authority the road has been sold to this same Mr. Tucker for the sum of $12,000! The sale embraces some six miles of railroad, a portion of it double track, and nearly all of it laid with heavy edge rail; two large steam engines in good working order, *worth* as they stand in the engine house, nearly the full amount of the whole purchase money, and all the shops, dwelling houses, locomotive depots, buildings, tracks, turnouts, &c., belonging to the State at the head of the Inclined Plane. What becomes of the difference between $12,000 and the actual value of the road, or even of the $50,000 offered for it?—Perhaps the Canal Board are able to say.

The first cost of this work to the State was near $500,000. This transaction carries fraud on its face, and the Governor as the conservator of the interest of the State should withhold letters patent until it is examined by the proper tribunal, and the fraud, if any, exposed, let who may be the sufferers.

Since the *sale engineers* have been busy surveying a route to connect the road sold with the cross cut of the Reading railroad, from the falls to Richmond, thus making a direct railroad communication from New York with the Central railroad via Tacony, Richmond and the Falls—clearing Philadelphia some three or four miles. If this is satisfactory to our Philadelphia friends, we have no cause to complain—but it certainly was not contemplated at the time the Legislature authorized the sale of the road.

Are the Canal Commissioners or their friends ready to explain this swindle of at least $38,000 if the above statement be correct? This demands notice. We will have an explanation or hold the Canal Commissioners up to the public as betrayers of their trust, and of being parties to the robbery of the State to the amount of at least $38,000.

Who is Responsible

FOR THE BANK FAILURE.

A correspondent over the signature of "Liberty," stated that the individual liability clause was voted out of the Act incorporating the Bank of Susquehanna County, by the Locofocos. Below is a copy of the Record upon the two attempts made to introduce it in the Act. This shows up the Anti-Bank Democracy. It shows the hollow-heartedness of their war upon Banks. Put this by the side of P. T. Barnum (who had "rather vote for the Devil than a Whig,") and that of Richard Broadhead, U. S. Senator, who are newly elected Presidents of Banks, and it furnishes an apt commentary upon their individual liability sermons.

Extract.

From the Journal of the House of Representatives, March 24th, 1837.

"The Bill No. 179, entitled an act to incorporate and establish a Bank to be called the Bank of Susquehanna county, was read the second time, and the first section being under consideration a motion was made by Mr. Hannay to amend the same by adding thereto the following words, viz: 'And that all the private property of the said stock holders in proportion to the amount of stock he, she or they shall hold in said corporation, be liable for the payment of all debts of the said corporation; and the President and directors of said company are hereby required to publish the names and place of residence and amount of stock of each stockholder, and the same to be posted up in a conspicuous part of the banking house, and to be corrected monthly;' and on the question, 'will the House agree so to amend,' it was determined in the negative. A motion was then made by Mr. Brooks to amend the same by adding thereto the following words, viz: 'That if at any time after said Bank shall have gone into operation it fail to redeem its notes in specie and become insolvent, the *stockholders thereof shall be responsible in their individual capacities* for the debts due in proportion to the amount of stock held by each respectively, after the assets of the said Bank shall have been appropriated to that purpose.' The amendment being under consideration, a motion was made by Mr. Alick to postpone the further consideration of the same together with the Bill for the present, which was disagreed to; and on the question, 'will the House agree to the amendment?' the yeas and nays were required by Reynolds and Miller, and were as follows."

It is not necessary to give the vote of the whole House. Suffice it to say, that Susquehanna's *favorite* son, *Asa Dimock*, voted in the *negative*, as the question was determined.

From the Milleniun.

Hon. Ellis Lewis.

Heavens! what a *burlesque*, that such a man should be called *Honorable*: however, it is only in the *name*, for none think him so, while Whig and Democrat *know* him to be *dishonorable* Ellis Lewis. The aspirant, while a member of the Bar of Bradford county, in days "lang syne," attended the Supreme Court in Sunbury and with other members of the Bar from the "wooded" counties of the North, called "the Hemlockers," stopped at the Union Hotel, then kept by the late Mr. Weitzel.

One fine afternoon in June, seated in front of the Hotel, regaling themselves with some "ripe Havanas," were Mr. W. of Bradford, now Judge W., known to the familiar subriquet of "sorrel top" (from the color of his hair,) Ellis Lewis (the subject of this notice) now Judge Lewis, and a candidate for the Bench of the Supreme Court, together with a number more of the legal fraternity. The company were attentively listening to Mr. W. reading aloud, in emphatic style, a long article in the Bradford ——, highly laudatory of this patent, modern Mammon field.

When Mr. W. had concluded, he leaned back in his chair, and holding the paper in his left hand by his side, and with his right hand raising his spectacles from the bridge of his nose to the top of his head, then thrusting his thumb into the armhold of his vest, and fixing his eye steadfastly upon Lewis, said, in a manner not to be misunderstood—"*Ellis, you have written this article better than usual.*" At this remark the company were convulsed with laughter, except the Honorable Ellis himself, whose disconcerted "mahogany colored face" became black with rage as he replied—"W., there is malice in your jokes." "Malice!" said W., "malice! why surely, you don't deny the authorship of *this article*?"

Without excuse or denial, or further attempt to defend himself, this self-eulogizing "poor printer's boy," so stereotyped himself, and stereotyped in his varied since, amid continued shouts of laughter, sneaked off to his own room with his tanic countenance looking more hellish and malignant as the uproar increased.

It has been alleged that the chief this would-be-democrat—this deceptive ambitious demagogue, writing himself