



The Susquehanna Register.

H. H. FRAZIER, EDITOR.
MONTROSE, PENNA.
Thursday Morning, May 19, 1883.

WHIG STATE TICKET.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,
James Fowall, of Lancaster county.
FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,
A. M. McClure, of Franklin county.
FOR SURVEYOR GENERAL,
Christian Myers, of Clarion county.

Register Office Removed.

The Printing Office of the Susquehanna Register is removed to the REAR OF LYONS & CHANDLER'S STORE, fronting on Chestnut street.

The Common School Question.

One of our subscribers ordered his Register discontinued, not long since, on account of what he was pleased to call our "religious bigotry" shown by filling our columns with, as he expressed it, "scurrilous attacks on the purest religion in the world," to wit, the Roman Catholic. We will not now stop to defend our course, but will leave the public to decide who is in the right with regard to the cause of all this discussion, the Common School question. In the meantime, by way of penance for our misdeeds, and as a sort of set off to what we have heretofore published, we insert below an article on the other side of the question, which we hope will serve as an antidote to all the poison we have administered. We give the article a prominent place, and would ask all "the heathens" to peruse it carefully, and mark well its peculiar candor and christian charity, as well as its freedom from all scurrilousness, sectarianism, and religious bigotry.

The Editor of the Tablet, a Catholic paper published at Chicago, Illinois, is instructing his brethren of the Roman Church as to their duty in educating their children, which he does as follows:

"While the thoughts and efforts of our fellow citizens of the City of God throughout the country—and no where more zealously and effectually than in the neighboring diocese of Michigan—are occupied with the momentous subject of Catholic education, and while they are protesting in the face of the brow beating and menaces of the mob, and the gross misrepresentations and obloquy of infidels and seducers, against the injustice of the State school taxation, it will not be impertinent in us, we trust, to pen a short editorial homily on the subject of education, for the benefit of our readers and fellow Catholics in the Prairie Diocese.

Parents must first come to feel the dangers of the Godless schools so profoundly as to forego with alacrity all the apparent advantages they afford, and to dream no more of consigning their offspring to the nurseries of heathenism, vice and crime, than they would of casting their children into some Ganges or beneath some ear of Juggernaut, or immolating them to some grim and bloody Moloch, or making them over, soul and body, for time and eternity, to the Demerol, in a future article, to the discussion of this latter point of our subject; but at present we have to do with the question whether a Catholic parent can permit his children to receive the State school instruction without becoming accessory to, if not the very principal in, spiritual murder. It may be that there are Catholics—who we fear there are—who have not settled this question satisfactorily to themselves; or, who, carried away by a miserable parental ambition, that would sooner expose children to the most certain loss of faith than sacrifice one iota of their earthly prospects, balance the chances of a respectable estate for the offspring, in future life, against the probabilities of unending misery beyond the grave. If these remarks should arrest the attention of any such, we beg that those of the former class will take the proper steps to a decision in the premises by consulting their pastor or some other ecclesiastical authority, and that those of the latter class will cease to call themselves so zealous Christian parents, and will style themselves, what they really are, heathens, minus all the natural virtues and all the religious instincts which the heathens possess.

If any Catholic, whether ignorant of duty in the matter, be desirous to know whether he can with a good conscience patronize infidel schools, he need only say one word to his pastor, and he will be informed that the voice of Peter has been heard again and again, and in thunder tones condemning, denouncing and anathematizing the whole scheme of mixed or godless education, and its founders and abettors. There is no mistake about this. The trumpet of the Vatican gives no uncertain sound, and the Prince of the Apostles speaks with no double meaning tongue. Peter has spoken; and that voice has flown across the loud sounding waves of seas and oceans, and echoed heartily by the assembled hierarchy of the United States, as well as by the Bishops, individually, speaking from the pulpit and through the press. Catholic Bishops, Priests, Journalists, and the general Christian population, have all signified their assent from one end of the land to the other, until now there is scarcely an excuse for ignorance of the subject.

If your son or your daughter is attending a State school, you may be certain that you are violating your duty as a Catholic parent, and conducting to the everlasting agonies and despair of your child, as if you could take your oath in the name of God, that you are not an accessory to the murder, labor, robbery, extortion, and all the other crimes, which you have removed your child from that proximate occasion of spiritual death, in which, perhaps ignorantly, and perhaps thoughtlessly, you have placed him. Do you wish him to be a reputable member of society; a comfort and prop to your old age; an honor to your name; but above all, a Catholic man, and an heir of Heaven? Take him away from that school. Perhaps he has been too long there already. Perhaps he has already contracted habits of vice, or infidel principles, which he will carry to his grave, and into the endless world beyond.

Take him away. Let him rather never know how to write his name, or spell his way through the plainest paragraph of a newspaper, or perform the simplest calculation, than become the bond and slave of Satan, than rise up at the last dread day of accounts to curse you in all the unavailing repentance and bitterness of final despair. Take him away if you do not wish your bed of death to be tormented with the specter of a soul which God has given you as a sacred trust, and rendered to the great enemy of mankind. Take him away, and let him be a laborer of wood and drifter of water; let him incur the scorn of the enlightened age; let him be accounted by lettered infidels and heathens only as an ignorant Papist, rather than incur the anger of God and the loss of his soul. Take him away, let what will be the consequence?

These boys and girls should be looked to. Governor Bigler has not withdrawn his requisition upon the Governor of Maryland, for McCraw, the kidnapper of the Parker girls, and recently reported to have been released, to give him his freedom, and to allow him to go to any part of the world.

Thoughtlessly, you have placed him. Do you wish him to be a reputable member of society; a comfort and prop to your old age; an honor to your name; but above all, a Catholic man, and an heir of Heaven? Take him away from that school. Perhaps he has been too long there already. Perhaps he has already contracted habits of vice, or infidel principles, which he will carry to his grave, and into the endless world beyond.

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FATAL MURDERS.—The California papers, among other news items, mention a "fatal murder." It is expected that few cases will terminate in that way, after the people get a little more used to it.

PRACE TO HIS ASHES.—An editor closed a eulogy on a deceased soapboiler with what he considered, under all the circumstances, the peculiarly appropriate quotation, "peace to his ashes." The printer made it "grease to ashes," which greatly offended the friends, as too suggestive of soap.

SCENE IN A NEW YORK HOTEL.—English dandy and Yankee in close proximity.—John Bull viewing his neighbor through a glass.—Jonathan squinting at him in return.—Jonathan—Say, "Squire, what do you call that on your upper lip?" It is hair! John Bull—Don't you see it plainly, sir? Jonathan—Yes. John Bull—Then, sir, you may consider it as 'air apparent, sir. Jonathan—Indeed, sir, thank you, sir. I thought by its curling up under your nose so fiercely, it might be only hair presumptuous, sir.

The Maine Law Progressing. The Maine Law appears to be gradually gaining ground in various parts of the world. The English Government has put it in operation among the miners in Australia. Greg shops are burnt down as soon as discovered there. The Florida Legislature has passed a prohibitory liquor law against those who "sell or give liquor to negroes." This partial legislation, being anti-democratic, will probably be done away with as soon as the law-makers feel able to live without their toddies.

A steamer, with its cargo of whiskey, was lately seized on our western waters, for a violation of the law prohibiting the sale of liquors to the Indians. White women have good cause to hold Women's Rights Conventions and Indignation Meetings, so long as their "lords and masters" deny that protection from drunken brutality to them, which is given to the wives of Indians and Negroes.

The Bradford Reporter says that a corps of Engineers are progressing down the North Branch of the Susquehanna from Waverly, surveying a route for the Philadelphia, Easton, and Water Gap Railroad Company, the name of the corporation having been changed from the "North Pennsylvania Railroad," and its powers and privileges enlarged at the last session of the Legislature.

Constructive Accident at Buffalo. The Buffalo Courier gives the particulars of a shocking accident that occurred there on the evening of Friday last. Workmen had for some time been engaged in remodeling a large four story granite building, and in doing so it became necessary to remove partition walls and to substitute pillars for the support of the roof and upper stories. Friday evening at six o'clock, while from twenty to twenty-five men were engaged in various parts of the building, it suddenly gave way, and the roof, the inner and rear walls, came down with a tremendous crash, burying nearly all within the building in the ruins. Prompt measures were instantly taken to remove the ruins, but the work was necessarily slow, from the large quantity of heavy timbers that lay crissed in every direction. The streets were thronged until a late hour with a large and excited crowd among whom were the friends and relatives of those thus "buried in a living tomb."

It is supposed that ten or more persons were killed. For the Register. **Pro Bono Publico;** AND FOR THE GOOD OF THE TRADE.

DEAR BROTHERS,—Inasmuch as I have acquainted myself with all the various branches of the trade in all its various branches, any tailor desirous of becoming thoroughly acquainted with the fundamental principles of cutting garments, if he has not already so, as I have by six years hard labor worked out a simple method of cutting coats gracefully to each and every figure of a perfect fit, all that I require at your laundries is a correct measure, and the hitherto unsurmountable difficulty is overcome. My well known reputation as a thorough local mechanic is a stake in this, and attained by few, can be accomplished by this easy method, and all tailors who are not acquainted with the saving method of cutting garments had better speedily inform themselves of its great importance in which the old world has had much advantage over American artists. Most of our tailors may yet learn a valuable lesson. They can avail themselves of the benefits which must flow from it at the very moderate expense of twenty dollars. You all may be able to cut your pants from 2-1/4 yards of cloth of the average size and width, and so on in all garments. This is your only hope to sustain yourself in the future, as the trade is now undergoing a mighty revolution—misused and abused as it has always been, falling into the hands of rich capitalists, who thus combine to oppress you, until the public are thoroughly acquainted with their best interests!

Fun for your pants made of fancy cassimere at a usual cost of seventy two cents per yard, when retailed in the country often \$1.25, then with the usual pattern of 2-3/4 or 3 yds, would cost \$5.25. Simply by paying the tailor 25 cents for cutting, 63 cents for trimming, and 75 for making, and thereby having them made at home, lined and stayed in good style for the customer. Let not this fact startle you, dear reader, for I will convince you by the following statement:—I have cut and made 2-1/4 yds. \$1.63, 72 cents per yard, and then add to your country merchant 15 per cent profit \$1.00 for cutting and making—and you have the entire cost, \$3.21, which sold at \$3.50 leaves the tailor a profit of 29 cents. To this add the price of cutting and it leaves the tailor 64 cents for his services.

Fellow citizens! will you then support your trustworthiness and humble mechanics, who by their strict devotion to business will free you from tubular imprisonment, by doing so you may enable your tailor to afford these same pants at a still less sum. For instance if he can sell one dozen per day, his profits would be \$6.48—a lucrative business enough for any honest man. I can but smile to see the vendor of "shop soap rags," in the public works, with a knowing look of wisdom of trade, scan his customer as he enters his shop, parade himself behind the counter with a gosse quill behind his ear, offering his trash at a very low rate indeed,—examine his hieroglyphic character of "x y z," which mean to grab poor Pat some where between \$3 and \$5. This is a fair statement, and can be given and better than it deserves, for oftener than oftener the worst kind of trimmings are used, and the making so bad that it is impossible to make them look decent. In all our large cities the poor are obliged to do this work for them at 4 per pair, and store pay at that, with a good percentage. Many a poor, widow toils day and night for barely enough to keep soul and body together, and many young girls, left orphans when life should be most cheering to them, follow in the same train rather than be given the appearance of "deers," a name too mean for the slaves of the South. Thus they become the slaves of shop soap speculators, where a work of shop soap is the motto given the poor in the hour of despondency. Such consolation as the cat gave the owl!

Two millions and a half of dollars worth of this trash has been exported to California, the most of it made on credit, and the unfortunate creditors—poor girls and widows swindled out of their pay. In 1839 and '40 when the public works ceased, this business was curtailed, but it is now rising again, and every idle scamp from a grocery keeper, horse jockey, Jew and vagabond, are again engaged in this thriving but worthless trash upon our bodies, community. Brother tailors to your posts, and your duty, and you may again become the recipients of a happy livelihood, at your own beloved trade.

The honest men of your community who like you, earn their bread by hard labor, will sustain you in your honest efforts to sustain yourselves. Your friend and fellow citizen, JOHN GIOVES, Montrose, May 1853.

N. B.—Under this economical system, let no man think of other pay than cash, if he would be benefited by its results.

News and Notions.—There are nearly 500 prisoners in the two penitentiaries of Pennsylvania. —There are 77,000 white adults in Virginia who cannot read or write. —The Catholics of Portland, Me., have paid \$10,000 for a piece of land on which to build a Cathedral. —Governor Bigler has appointed John C. Knox, Judge of the Supreme Court in the room of the late Judge Gilson. —During the month of April last, twenty-five thousand four hundred and forty-seven emigrants from the old world arrived at New York. —Colored men are not allowed to be in the streets of Washington after 10 o'clock at night. Aristocracy is progressing. —Every village should keep two or three dogs, and forty chickens. It breeds such a lively interest among his neighbors. A lively one of such, and their neighbors bless them. —The Pope, in a long encyclical letter to the French clergy, speaks of Louis Napoleon as "our very dear son in Jesus Christ, Napoleon, Emperor of the French" and of the law and order there as "a happy state of things."

—Mr. Gibson, R. A., has completed his statue of Venus, at Rome, and aroused criticism by giving a slight flint tint to the figure, blue eyes, yellow hair, and a delicately colored border to the drapery. —Governor Slade and a party of sixteen ruddy-checked Eastern girls, for school-maids, were in Cincinnati on the 6th inst. The young ladies are to be settled at different points in the West, and will presently become settlers in earnest. —The Lancaster Examiner states that there is a German family residing in that city who the past winter were in the habit of killing and eating such dogs as they could get possession of. They were too lazy to work, and resorted to this method of obtaining a livelihood.

—Some sane exchange says: Cardinal Wiseman, of London, during a recent tour on the Continent, accepted a lock of hair cut from Samuel's head by Millish, and was so struck with the locks with which she cut it, that he refused to agree with them, finally secured a verdict of manslaughter. —In Pittsburg, a jury, after being kept together for two days, returned a verdict of manslaughter against the prisoner, a woman. It is stated that eleven of the jury were acquitted, but the twelfth by his obstinacy in refusing to agree with them, finally secured a verdict of manslaughter.

—In Troy, last week, a young man was fined three dollars for tickling a married lady. The man pleaded common usage in justification; but the lady argued (and she had the best of it) that it was common usage, it was not common right, and that every lady possessed the right to choose her own tickler. —Another wild man has been found near Memphis, Tennessee. His name is High Diddle, and he is from Bourbon county, Ky., where he has a wife and children. He has been running wild in the woods since last fall, and when found was very sad and dejected, though from what cause could not be discovered.

THE CALIFORNIA ROBBER.—To the bill in the California Legislature, appropriating \$3,000 for the capture of the landit Joaquin, Mr. Proctor offered an amendment authorizing the Governor to appoint three commissioners who shall settle all adverse claims to the head of Joaquin, provided his ears be reserved to the State as revenue. —The Grand Jury of Lancaster county have returned the beer shops, as a nuisance, and recommended the same process of licensing for them as applied to taverns. They also think the "number of taverns might be reduced without permanent injury to the community," regarding many of them as "but little better than the nurseries of crime, and places of refuge for offenders against law."

The Pottstown Ledger says: On Saturday last, fifty new members were admitted to the communion of the Catholic church in Washington township, Berks county. "We believe that in this township, a portion of the public school fund is appropriated to the support of the Catholic church, and that the State when money is divided to accommodate sectarian views in religion. —A movement is on foot in Westchester county, N. Y., for the erection of a monument to the memory of Major Andre, on the spot where the event took place. The inspectors of the State Prison have volunteered to furnish the marble from the quarries at Sing Sing, and to provide for the cutting of the inscription. They ask the citizens of the county to secure the ground necessary for the purpose at Tarrytown.

Old Bull is doing a good work for the Norwegians in America. The statements of his enterprise in Pennsylvania are already familiar. At Chicago last week, there was a gathering of his countrymen, at which he made a speech, and was rapturously received. The Norwegian Church was crowded with Norwegians. Ole Bull spoke of religious toleration, impressed the utility of secular and moral education, and advocated the free school system. The despoils of Europe came in for some hard knocks, and suffered in the contrast with the United States. —Citizens of St. Louis who spent the season in Minnesota, in the summer of 1851-2, state that within a range of twenty miles of St. Paul, they counted not less than fifty to seventy-five lakes, with others from there state the number to be much larger. These abound in fish, and are filled with water as clear as crystal. Some idea of the rapid growth of the population in the territory may be formed which it is known that St. Paul, which five years since was but a small trading post, has now over 4,000 inhabitants.

—Let a person in his shoes or slippers walk briskly over a woolen carpet, scuffing his feet thereon, or stand upon a chair with his feet in four tumblers, to insulate it, and be there rubbed up and down on the body a few times with a staff, by another person, and he will light his gas by simply touching his finger to the tube. It is only necessary to take the precaution not to touch anything of the sort, by anybody, during the trial of the experiment. The stock of electricity acquired by the process we have described, is discharged by contact with another object. A second person must then on the gas while the other fires it. The writer has lighted in this way, and seen it done by children, not half a dozen years old. We are all perpetual lightning rods, if we do but know it.

The Last Legislature. It appears to be universally admitted that the last legislature was the most illiterate, corrupt and dishonest that ever disgraced Pennsylvania. Bribery and corruption was the order of the day, and representatives of the people were bought and sold like sheep in the shambles. There are chapters in the history of last winter's proceedings, yet to be unfolded, which present a lamentable picture of the bribery and corruption so rife in high officers, and will raise the question, whether there can exist a more dangerous nuisance among the people professionally free, than the Pennsylvania Legislature as at present constituted and carried on. A contemporary tells the truth when he says that the "manner in which our State Government is now constituted, more vitally and rascally prevails at Harrisburg than was ever known—the 'great game' is carried to its fullest extent—and the public officers are as openly and shamelessly corrupt as any set of men, more or less, of all kinds of laws, more or less, to enrich themselves, regardless of all consequences to the people." We have no hesitation in saying that for intemperance, immorality, bribery and corruption, the last Legislature stands unequalled in the history of this or any other State. —The *Lycoming Gazette*, a leading Democratic paper, says—and we endorse every word—that from the first day of the session, until the last, the Legislature was a mere display of its deliberations a want of mental culture which we venture to say would not be heretofore equaled in the annals of our State politics. All winter long we looked in vain for the manifestation of some legislative quality of conscience at the neglect of public business and public interest. But the Legislature had no conscience. It readily managed to shove from the Legislative files to the Governor's table, bills instituting new corporations, authorizing a four month extension of right to gouge a great many—and a vast amount of local legislation was got along with which had been better left alone; but the grand old Commonwealth, though its bleeding gield in order that legislative doctors might give her a dose of comfort, was overlooked till the last moment, and then, the doors of the treasury were beaten down with an enormous appropriation bill, passed upon with horse race speed and recklessness at the far end of a long and dilatory session.

The *Gazette* concludes with an eloquent appeal to the Press of Pennsylvania, the Democrats and Whigs alike, to undertake to send to Harrisburg next week a vigorous and unexaggerated editorial. Let us have men of stamina, of intellect and of unimpeachable character; men who will give dignity and weight to the laws they may feel called upon to enact. It is no little thing that the interests of a Commonwealth should be committed to a parcel of petty political gamblers who infect our State Capital. To the Press, as the especial custodians and creators of public opinion, we must look for the needed reformation. Some sections of the State are now well reformed, and have no need of reform; there were some men in our Legislature whose light only shone the brighter from the darkness with which it was surrounded; but one shattered or diseased limb affects the whole body, and as all portions of the Commonwealth are interested, we hope the Press from all parts of the State will cry aloud and spare not until the curative which has come upon us of corrupt and unworthy legislation shall be utterly removed. Such an effort of the Press, and not elected in the face of an indignant Press, and an outraged people. —*Crystal Fountain.*

Kossuth, in a letter which appears in the late London papers, makes the following statements: I live in daily terror, lest on waking some morning I find that my private desk has been torn open, and my writing materials rifled by virtue of a search warrant, obtained by I know not what unscrupulous deposition, from a secret, irresponsible tribunal, like that of the Inquisition, obtained by anonymous accusation—the charge and the judge being unknown to me. I say I live in daily terror lest by such seizure of my private papers innocent friends be betrayed to Austrian vengeance.

These fears are not unfounded in fact. Mr. Dunford, printer and stationer, residing at Notting-hill, gives to me the following information: While Lord Derby was still Prime Minister, men from the detective police, in plain clothes, were appointed to watch his house at Notting-hill, and take the number of every cab which came to the door. The late Ministry having left office, they were withdrawn, but a short time after the debates in the House of Lords about the refugees, previous to which our Home Secretary declared in the House of Commons, with loud applause, that "it is no part of the duty of an English Government to provide for the safety of foreign Governments." According to Mr. Dunford's positive knowledge, the detective police not only made their appearance about my house, but he was almost one policeman for every person who visited my house, and he asserts to know that they had orders to mark every such person, and even to take a cabriole, if necessary, to follow the visitor wherever he went.

Further, Mr. Dunford informs me that, upon the occasion of my removing from my late residence at Notting-hill to that which I at present occupy in Alpha road, Regent's Park, one of the detective police in the disguise of a laborer, and slipped upon the plea that he was out of work, insinuated himself into the service of the green employed to remove my furniture, and in this character assisted at its removal, thus having free access to my house, and adopting what I—and I am certain you, sir—would pronounce a base means of becoming acquainted with my private affairs. The honest carman himself, having too late learned the matter, has felt so ashamed and revolted in his plain, honest English heart, at being made a tool in so base a plot, that he never called for payment of his bill; so that having waited for a considerable time in vain, I was under the necessity of sending to search him out and pay him his money. The people's moral sense is an honorable test of institutions.

Mr. Dunford, I have reason to believe, is a respectable and honorable man. His letter has before me, of which he gave me permission to make public use, and authorized me to say that he is ready to come forward and make oath to the facts here stated. So much political espionage for the present. But you will say—what of intercepted letters? I find on only one answer you that one most important letter I have never received which was directed to me under incognito to a friend. It never reached my friend, and all knowledge of it is denied by S. Martin's-le-Grand.

The Gunpowder Plot. The following is from the London correspondence of the N. Y. Tribune: In the absence of more exciting topics the great gunpowder plot of Rotherhithe absorbs public attention. Lord Palmerston has here found the original mare's nest, and got into a by no means enviable position, namely—by the becoming ridiculous. Mr. Hale the well-known inventor of an improvement in the manufacture of rockets had an establishment in which he made those rockets for several foreign governments and made experiments for further improvements. He of course kept his proceedings secret, in order that no workmen of the Woolwich Arsenal should get a knowledge of his improvements. As a friend of European liberty he was acquainted with Kossuth, and used to employ Hungarian refugees in his factory. Out of these facts the account of a terrible gunpowder treason was fabricated. Lord Palmerston the great liberal of the middle monarchy of the world had the premises of Mr. Hale broken open and searched. The great news of the discovery of a scheme of Kossuth to blow up England and the continent of Europe with 57 lbs. of a composition made out of charcoal, nitre and brimstone was announced by *The Times*, and Lord Palmerston obtained for a time the best prospect of being ranked among the saviors of order and society next to Louis Napoleon. It was a great and glorious triumph! He had the greatest diplomatic triumph! He had the world and the rest of mankind under revolution and socialism! The wrath of Austria against the noble Lord and against all the English tourists, who happen to cross the frontiers marked by the two faced eagle, was to be appeased and Kossuth, the new Guy Fawkes, discredited and perhaps expelled! But yesterday, when the affair came before the police court, the course of the government would not make out its case. In spite of the prejudice of the Justice, Mr. Henry, against Kossuth, it was impossible to connect him with the great gunpowder plot; but it was found that the principal witness for the Crown was a refugee, who had received alms and employment from Kossuth, and even that the same man had been in prison at Maidstone for theft. In the meantime some friends of Kossuth requested him to publish the papers in which he had written the account of the plot, which he had written for the Detective Police in this homionally free island, in order to gratify the Continental despots. The truth of the statement was corroborated by a respectable citizen of Notting Hill, to whom the policeman had complained of being used for such vile purposes, and by many residents of the neighborhood, who were ashamed of their liberal Government, which makes use of the same means as Napoleon or Francis Joseph to keep suspected foreigners under control. When in 1850 the question of the extradition of Kossuth, which was demanded by the Austrians, was brought to the House, it was Lord Palmerston who declared that Kossuth was safe, that under surveillance, and the noble Lord congratulated the English that they had no expression in their language for that condition; but now it turns out that the noble Lord has introduced this system into free England, *de facto*, and that Kossuth, though not *interne* is yet *succille* by the myrmidons of the great liberal Secretary for Home Affairs, no less than he was at Kutubay, only that the Sultan Bey did all he could to make the residence of Kossuth agreeable, whilst here in England the Ministry does everything it can in order to disgust the great exile. And yet the English claim the reputation of being hospitable! —*New York Tribune.*

State Central Committee. Charles Thompson Jones, Phila, Clm. n. John Price Wetherell, " " Charles Gilpin, " " John H. Dill, " " George H. Thorn, " " Hon. Henry D. Moore, " " Jacob S. Roberts, " " John Kessler, " " Robert D. Martin, " " John Bishop, " " Henry S. Evans, " " David E. Stout, " " Caleb N. Taylor, " " Maria Hoopes, " " Daniel Kerr, " " Hon. T. M. Bingham, " " Lebanon, " " Hon. James Pollock, " " Northumberland, " " Wm. K. McCall, " " Dauphin, " " Wells Coverly, " " Minour, " " Henry D. Maxwell, " " Northampton, " " James W. Fuller, " " Lehigh, " " O. H. Wheeler, " " Carbon, " " Hon. John Torrey, " " Wayne, " " A. K. Cornyn, " " Franklin, " " Robert G. Harper, " " Adams, " " Joseph Garretson, " " York, " " A. B. Sharp, " " Cumberland, " " Wm. T. Wilson, " " Clinton, " " Edmund Blanchard, " " Centre, " " Tho's. W. Loyd, " " Lycoming, " " S. B. Glasgow, " " Huntington, " " John R. Eddy, " " Blair, " " Franklin Stewart, " " Somerset, " " Wm. P. Minger, " " Luzerne, " " John Sturdevant, " " Wyoming, " " John C. Adams, " " Bradford, " " H. H. Frazier, " " Shesquehanna, " " John Miles, " " Erie, " " Hon. A. Robertson, " " Beaver, " " Josiah Kling, " " Allegheny, " " John Major, " " Clarion, " " James Campbell, " " Armstrong, " " David Leech, " " Indiana, " " T. J. Coffee, " " Montgomery, " " Lloyd Jones, " " W. R. Gresham, " " Hon. John H. Kalns, " " Cambria, " " John Bellon, " " Cambria, " " James M. Sellers, " " Juniata, " " A. W. Wagonmiller, " " Bedford, " " John Fullin, " " Chesterfield, " " Wm. F. Wagonmiller, " " Union, " " G. V. Lawrence, " " Washington, " " Benjamin Banat, " " Schuylkill, " " In accordance with the Resolution adopted by the late Whig State Convention, the above named gentlemen have been appointed the State Central Committee.

Strikes at Carbonade, Honesdale, and Hawley. We are informed that large bodies of laborers, principally Irish and Germans, employed in loading Coal &c., at Carbonade, Honesdale, and Hawley, struck for higher wages, on Monday last, and have since refused to work or to let others work. In Honesdale, some five hundred men paraded the streets, accompanied by a brass band, threatening and stopping all who attempted to work; and similar demonstrations were made at Hawley. They have hitherto worked about sixteen hours a day, for 75 cents. They demand a dollar a day and the ten hour system.

Schools and Politics. We find the following article in the Christian Watchman: "The mixing politics with our school question is what every patriot should deplore, and against which he should utter his solemn protest. And yet we see men on our election tickets for the School Committee because they belong to a certain political party. Yes, even our good citizens take it upon them, selves thus to commit our children, and that, too, when our good citizens are kindly advising our employers to keep out of politics. Not one of the chosen for this office who are qualified for it, and who love the work, whether they belong to the Whig party, the Democratic party, or the Free Soil party, clergyman or layman, and nine others. Politics here is an intruder. We might, with as much propriety, carry politics into the church, and into the calling of a pastor; choose a committee to wait upon the candidate for the sacred office, and ascertain to which party he belongs, and then go to work—and caucuses for him. But we will let the article speak for itself.

Schools and Politics. Persons who are unfamiliar with the developments of Catholic hostility to Common Schools in several of the States, would be amazed at the proofs which are manifested of a purpose to make the onslaught general and persevering. The history of the movement is suggestive, and should decide the course of all friends of the common schools. The hostility first showed itself in New York city, where objections were made to the reading of the Prayers, and from thence they are hurried back and there is in them no religious teaching, and they cannot patronize the common schools, lest their children shall grow up in irreligion. They must have schools of their own, they say, and they must be permitted to draw from the public treasury a fair share of the public funds for their support. That is to say, the people must be taxed for the support of public schools, and then the expenditure of what they deem their share must be committed to Catholic priests: That is precisely their demand, and they have in general instances taken issue on the subject, and gone to the polls, thus far, we are sorry to say, with overwhelming defeats. We have before us the late address of Archbishop Purcell, of Cincinnati, in which, in a tone equally bold and overbearing he threatens that the war shall be a perpetual one; till they carry their end—even to the obliteration of political distinctions. "We are only beginning," he says, "to agitate these questions."

At the outset of this controversy let two things be borne in mind, and our common schools are safe. Let people see to it, that politicians by trade are not suffered to drag this question into party politics. Let it stand out directly on its merits, as a social question with which party politics have nothing to do. The other safe guard is—to mete out even-handed justice to Catholics, as to other sects, granting no specialities of any kind. They are fellow citizens with equal rights. Grant them these, just as to all others—but grant them nothing as Catholics. Their peculiarity is, that they are forever asking special favors. Make laws which operate equally on Protestants and Catholics, and which are alike just to both, administer them in the same spirit, and never special favor to Catholics as the rule. Special favors to Protestants. Let them understand that they are equals, not special wrongs, and that they can have justice, but not grace.

The motives of the priests are apparent. They dare not trust their faith to the arbitration of reason. They are afraid to have children educated with the children of Protestants. They fear that they will learn to think for themselves, and in the exegesis of free thought, announce the slavish tradition in which Romanism binds its votaries.

Is Massachusetts a State? is an inquiry now seriously propounded by some of our Boston contemporaries. Upon a time the Simon-pure Democracy of the Granite Hills had a bold horror of the Hampshire politicians, but of late the New Hampshire politicians have taken a great fancy to become residents of the City of Notion, and there enjoy all the benefits of Federal patronage properly belonging to their fellow Democrats of the Bay State. President Pierce, not content to saddle a New Hampshire man, in the person of John Peaslee, on the Boston folks as a lecturer, had now appointed Chester L. Woodbury another of the New Hampshire men, Postmaster at the same place. The *Transfer* thinks there is entirely all the good old Bay State being entirely absorbed by New Hampshire, and we doubt not a good many Boston Locofocos entertain the same apprehensions. It may be all right for the City of Notion, but with his personal friends and associates, but his political friends in Massachusetts will hardly deny the mode in which he does it exactly the fair thing.

The French government maintains every thousand four hundred and twenty-five priests, at an annual expense of about nine millions of dollars.

Great country, that California—regulation grows with such richness, that their horse radish have switch tails.

Henry M. Fuller, President, Wilkesbarre, 5th May, 1853.