

Democrat & Sentinel.



C. D. MURRAY, Editor. D. C. ZIMMEL, Publisher.

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DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET. AUDITOR GENERAL, RICHARDSON L. WRIGHT, OF PHILADELPHIA. SURVEYOR GENERAL, JOHN ROWE, OF FRANKLIN COUNTY.

Traitors at Work.

The Democratic Convention, which assembled at Harrisburg on the 16th inst., was composed of the regularly appointed delegates of the party from every section of the State, and with the exception of the debate on the Packer resolution, its proceedings were characterized by remarkable harmony and unanimity. The report of the Committee on Resolutions was adopted unanimously, and the candidates for State officers nominated on the first ballot. Yet notwithstanding this, a call has been issued for another Convention, to assemble at Harrisburg on the 12th of April next, "to vindicate the name, fame and principles of the Democratic party—outraged and insulted by a Convention assembled at the State Capitol, on the 16th of March." This call is signed by a few bogus Democrats, a number of half repentant Know Nothings, and several Black Republicans, "dyed in the wool." For the enlightenment of our readers, we will name a few of them. The name of John Hickman occupies a conspicuous place on the list. He was elected to Congress last fall by Black Republican votes, and he at the same time voted the entire Black Republican county and State ticket. John W. Forney, of course, is one of the signers. It is unnecessary for us to say anything concerning his political career. Warmly into life by the Democratic party, he has been, during the last year, the bitter and uncompromising enemy of its men and measures. He assisted in defeating the Democratic State ticket last fall, and rejoiced over the election of Read and Frazer, the Black Republican candidates. He also gave aid and comfort to the Opposition candidates for Congress, in almost every district in the State. His most intimate friends do not now claim that he is a Democrat. Our distinguished neighbor, Thomas Collins, is also enrolled among the motley group of disorganizers. After the course he pursued in the State Convention, we are not at all surprised at his becoming the aid of John W. Forney and John Hickman. We wonder if he will offer for the approval of the meeting on the 12th of April, his famous resolution which we published last week? Charles T. Panoost, an Abolitionist, Henry L. Calk, a well known tool of Simon Cameron, A. J. Schwartz, a Berks county disorganizer, Daniel Maugher, a Know Nothing—are among the Spartan band of pure and immaculate Democrats who have generously undertaken the task of saving the Democratic party from destruction by giving aid and comfort to its enemies. Verily our friend Collins has succeeded admirably in getting himself into good company.

The manifesto which Forney, Collins, Hickman & Co. have issued is quite a curiosity. We have not time at present to review it at length. However, one object of the meeting on the 12th of April as stated in the call, is so extraordinary that we cannot forbear quoting it in full: "To endorse the old fashioned creed of the Democratic party, repudiated and trampled under foot by men claiming to represent the party."—Well, that is rich! John W. Forney and his followers are a pretty set to undertake to uphold and vindicate the principles of the Democratic party! When they do so honestly and sincerely, we will expect shortly to hear of the Evil One promulgating and defending the "word of eternal life." But it seems that the Democratic creed has been trampled under foot by men "claiming to represent the Democratic party." The men who composed the State Convention were the delegates of the party appointed in compliance with the time-honored usages of the party. It was unnecessary for them to claim to be, for they were, the representatives of the Democracy of Pennsylvania; and as such, they had the undoubted right to speak the sentiments of their constituents. They assembled in pursuance of the call of the Chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee, and if there is nothing binding in their proceedings on the party, then it is worse than nonsense to talk about party usages and regular nominations.

From the general tone of the manifesto, we entertain no doubt that the meeting will be extensively attended by bogus Democrats, disappointed office-seekers, Black Republicans and Know Nothings, and that Governor Packer will be lauded to the skies, and a great many harsh things said concerning James Buchanan. Of course no sincere Democrat will take any part in the proceedings of the disorganizers.

A number of the intelligent boys of Mr. Ely's school have organized a debating society. This is right. It is by no means improbable that among the boys of our borough there may be an embryo orator, who will one day, "Strike the nation through his lips, and blaze till vanquished Senates tremble as they praise."

Governor Packer.

The friends of the above named gentleman can plain loudly, that the Democratic State Convention did not adopt the resolution of Mr. Lamber-ton endorsing his state policy. The resolution was rejected by a vote of 84 to 37. There certainly must have been some good reasons, for this wretched rebuke to the Governor from the representatives of the party to which he professes to belong. It is absurd to assert that more than two thirds of the members of the Convention were controlled by prejudice or factional feelings, and that it contained only 37 honest men. More than two thirds of the members of the Convention voted against the Packer resolution, and it is preposterous to deny that in so doing they faithfully represented the will of a large majority of the Democracy of Pennsylvania. It is also equally preposterous to assert, that the resolution was rejected on account of the Governors Anti Lecomptonism. All the members of the Convention who spoke in opposition to the Packer resolution, made no allusion whatever to the views expressed by the Governor with regard to National affairs. They confined themselves to his state policy. They denounced his appointments of Black Republicans, alias followers of David Wilmet, to office; they denounced his course with regard to the sale of the State Canals to the Sun-bury and Erie Rail Road Company; and finally they denounced the removal of O. Barret, a veteran democrat from the office of Superintendent of public printing, and the appointment of a Black Republican from New Jersey in his place. There is a time when forbearance ceases to be a virtue. The representatives of the Democracy of Pennsylvania felt, when asked to endorse the administration of Governor Packer, that they could not do so without proving recreant to the trust confided to them by their constituents. The members of the Convention did not wish to denounce Governor Packer. They felt disposed to pass by his course in silence and allow him to retrieve in the future, his errors in the past. But his friends in the Convention were imprudent enough to demand that he should be sustained. His own friends must bear the blame of the rebuke he received from the convention.

The winning of a few would be party leaders over the defeat of the Packer resolution, is really amusing. They think, or seem to think, that because Packer was not sustained, the Democratic party is irrevocably ruined. We respectfully beg leave to differ with them on this point. It is not the peculiar mission of the democratic party to sustain any man, or to say that he has done right when he has done wrong. The principles which it upholds are the great objects of its care, and it pays but little attention to mere politicians. It holds, in the language of Buchanan, that "while man is but the creature of a day, principles are eternal." It would be strange indeed, if the only National Party in the country should be broken down, merely because a certain individual in the Keystone State, was not sustained in the manner he desired. But we have too much confidence in the intelligence and patriotism of the people, to entertain any apprehensions of such a result.

In looking over an old work a few days ago, our attention was arrested by the following sentence, which we think embodies a great deal of truth in a few words:—"We have just enough of religion to make us hate, but not enough to make us love, one another." It is impossible for a sincere Christian to be a bigot, for charity is the essence of christianity. The idea embodied in the above sentence might be applied with truth to a portion of the Democratic party in this State at the present time. They have just enough of Democracy to make them hate their brethren, but not enough to make them sincere members of the party. They are sufficiently identified with the party to warrant them in claiming a share of the spoils when it has patronage to dispense, but are always among the missing during the hour of darkness and trial.—They are always ready to condemn the course pursued by the majority of their brethren, if it does not chance totally with their peculiar views, but are always loud in talking about Democracy and consistency when they think the current is running in their favor.

The efforts of a few demagogues to keep alive the Lecompton controversy is truly disgusting. It is now an obsolete issue, and yet we hear the deluded followers of the editor of the Philadelphia Press prating about it daily, and proclaiming themselves to be the only champions of popular sovereignty. While they claim to be the true Democracy, they are endeavoring to disorganize and destroy the party. We would advise them to take on an additional supply of genuine Democracy before they undertake to vindicate and reassert the principles of the Democratic party.

If the following, which we clip from an exchange, is new, it is certainly the best joke of the season. Joseph belongs to a very extensive fraternity.—"We have heard of a farmer whose son had for a long time been ostensibly studying Latin in a popular academy. The farmer not being perfectly satisfied with the course and the conduct of the young hopeful, recalled him from school, and placing him by the side of a cart one day, thus addressed him: "Now, Joseph, here is a fork, and there is a heap of manure and a cart; what do you call them in Latin?"—"Forkibus, cartibus et manuribus," said Joseph. "Well, now," said the old man, "if you don't take that forkibus pretty quickibus, and pitch that manuribus into that cartibus, I'll break your lazy backibus." Joseph went to woribus forthwith.

The political caudron in this county is beginning to bubble. A number of gentlemen have at the earnest solicitation of their friends, already consented to announce themselves as candidates for Senator, Assembly &c, subject to the decision of the County Convention. All right gentlemen—pile in. The more the merrier. But if circumvented in your reasonable expectations, you must not become sulky and kick in the traces. By the way, if you want to make your "calling and election" sure, send in your "announcement" for publication in the Democrat & Sentinel, accompanied by two one dollar gold pieces, keep a stiff upper lip, and "trust to God and keep your powder dry," as said Oliver Cromwell. From the bottom of our heart we wish you success, but you all can't make the landing.

A LITERARY ENTERPRISE HONORABLY CONDUCTED.—It is stated that during the year of 1858, Mr. G. G. Evans of Philadelphia, distributed among his patrons over \$300,000 worth of Gifts, consisting of gold and silver watches, gold jewelry, silver-plated ware, silk dress patterns, and other valuable Gifts of intrinsic value. Mr. Evans being the originator of the Gift Enterprise, has distanced all competition, lived down all opposition, and is endorsed by all the leading publishing houses in the United States. All the popular and standard works of ancient and modern authors can be found on Mr. Evans' Catalogue for 1859, which is sent free to any address. See his advertisement in another column.

Last Monday was so warm, genial and spring like that a number of our enterprising neighbors commenced gardening, and onions, peas, &c., were planted. Several genuine cases of Spring Fever were also reported, but none fortunately proved fatal. John Rees, of Blacklick township, has been in town during the last five or six days, engaged in grafting and pruning fruit trees, when not otherwise employed. He understands the business.

Quite a number of raftmen passed through our town recently, on their way home. They all appeared to be energetic, jolly and kind hearted men, and evidently regarded the perilous task of navigating the Susquehanna as a rare sport. We learn that the demand for lumber "down the river" is extensive, and prices high.

On next Sunday (April 3d) a lecture will be delivered, at three o'clock P. M. in St. Mary's Church, Loretto.

Subject.—The Immutability of the Law of Christ. Terms of admission, twenty five cents.

Nearly all our Republican exchanges copy Mr. Collins' famous resolution, with suitable comments. They evidently all entertain a very exalted opinion of him, and are grateful for his "aid and comfort."

Editors now-a-days are expected to puff whatever men do, say, or dream. A brother editor says that when he was in prison for libelling a justice of the peace, he was requested by the jailer to "give the prisoner a puff."

President Buchanan has finally determined not to call an extra session of Congress.

The Post Office has been removed to the new building one door east of E. Roberts' store.

Mr. Sickles' Child in Prison. On Wednesday, says the last Harper's Weekly, when it was ascertained that Mrs. Sickles would be able to leave in the train at six o'clock the next morning, Mrs. Daglioli called Miss Laura Sickles to see her father.

Up to this time, out of dread that the place in which she would find him would create a terror in her mind, Mr. Sickles had refused to have her brought to him, but when he found she was about to leave, and that having been kept under the impression that he was in New York, whether she was going, and that arriving there and not finding her father she would experience a great disappointment, he finally gave orders to have her brought to him, expressing at the same time a fear, which afterward proved to be too well founded, that the visit, as such as he formation of some gloomy impression in her mind.

Brought down in a carriage, on a bright beautiful day, the little girl passed, in a few moments, from the clear sunlight into a vaulted room, with bare white-washed walls and a brick floor, at first the joy at seeing her father engrossed her attention, but soon the strange appearance of things excited her childish wonder.

In one corner she found a rack containing a few old muskets belonging to the jail, and now superseded by the more efficient revolvers with which the guards are all armed, in another corner was a narrow cot for sleeping, a poorer looking affair than her father's servants have; and then out side the windows there was a row of iron bars, and, altogether, she was evidently at a loss to know what to make of her father's surroundings, but fully convinced that it was all very queer. She wanted to know why her father did not come home, and was told he had a great deal to do, and could not leave it a present, then she asked if he was not going with mamma and Laura to New York in the morning, and was answered that he could not leave at present, but hoped to see his little daughter again soon.

A hundred questions, such as an excited and puzzled child would naturally raise, were propounded, and all apparently parried, but at last some dark forebodings seemed to fall upon her delicate soul, as if the very proximity of a prison and criminals shocked the purity which could not comprehend the meaning of crime, for suddenly her little face became troubled, and her beautiful large, dark eyes filled with tears, that multiplied and flowed freely down her cheeks, and, when the fountain was exhausted, were replaced by sobs. She could give no answer to the many coaxing inquiries to what made her weep, and her grief was so great that she was at last taken away by her grandmother, bearing with her a small bunch of flowers which her father had culled from a bouquet on his table, and followed by a yearning agony which caused the strong man to hide his face in his pillow and weep the most bitter tears he has shed since he has been in prison.

Assistant Attorney General. On Thursday last Attorney General Black, under the provision of the law recently passed, appointed A. B. McCalmont, Esq., of this city, Assistant Attorney General.—Mr. McCalmont has held an equivalent position under a different name for some time in the Attorney General's office. He has already gained honorable distinction, both at home and in Washington, as a lawyer of fine professional acquirements, and a gentleman of varied attainments. It is with great pleasure that this numerous friends of this city, have received the announcement of his appointment. It is a position which he will adorn with his talents, and render of great utility to the country by his industry.—Pittsburg Post.

The "Clarissa Harlow head dress" is the latest invention of a French coiffeur. It is formed of corn-flags and jessamine bells, feathers, ribbon and a tortoise shell comb, and looks like a book.

Horrible Tragedy in St. Louis. A JEALOUS HUSBAND SHOTS HIS WIFE AND HERSELF.

In St. Louis, on Wednesday, James Hamilton, a meat seller, twenty-four years of age, in a paroxysm of jealousy, shot his wife, a young girl of eighteen, to whom he had been married only three months, and afterwards discharged a pistol into his body inflicting a wound from which he can hardly recover. Mrs. Hamilton's recovery is deemed probable.

The difficulty seems to have originated with Hamilton's relatives, who were opposed to his marriage. A few days since, his sisters visited him in company with a young lady to whom he had formerly been attached, apparently with the intention of annoying his wife. Hamilton, however, received them very coolly, and at once made known to the young lady that her presence was not agreeable. Soon after he became excited and moody, and occasionally sarcastic and reproachful, and armed himself with a pair of pistols. His wife became frightened, and was entirely at a loss to account for his conduct.

Matters went on in this way until Wednesday, when a lady residing in the house heard Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton engaged in a loud altercation. On entering the room, she found Mrs. Hamilton packing her trunk, and she asked her visitor to go with her to the cathedral. The husband then said, "You want to go for a divorce, do you?" adding "so that you can marry again." His wife did not reply. He then grasped her by the arm, and drew a pistol, which missed fire.—Throwing it down, he discharged another, which took effect in her arm and passed thence into her side. She ran out, screaming "Save me! save me!" and fled by the rear into the next house northward, occupied by Mrs. Norton. The desperate man followed, while Mrs. Green ran for aid. He was boldly and sharply confronted by Mrs. Norton, who informed him that he should do no shooting in her house, and who, despite his drawn pistol, summarily ejected him from the room and fastened him out.

He then loudly swore he would kill himself, and was coolly advised by Mrs. N. to do it in the yard and not in her hall. The report of a pistol was instantly heard. On opening the room door he was found prostrate and bleeding in the outer and rear doorway. Assistance having arrived, he was conveyed into an unoccupied front room of Mr. Green's residence, and laid on a pallet of straw. A most horrible wound had been inflicted, for the wretch had discharged the entire contents of his third pistol in the upper abdominal region, near the navel. The intestines, spleen, and liver were shockingly mangled. A pool of blood had flowed in the yard, and the crimson torrent was still flowing despite the bandages applied.

As has been before stated, the woman will probably recover, but Hamilton's situation is desperate. He was removed to the hospital, where he bitterly bewailed his folly, and begged to see his wife once more before he died.

American Inventive Genius.

Most of the really great inventions of the present age have been the result of American ingenuity. In the appliances of the arts of war and peace we have taken the lead of the world.

If the United States are not as yet entitled to claim a position among the great manufacturing nations of the world, they rank higher than any of them in point of invention and instructive genius. This is something to be proud of, and in fact it is the truest test of capacity for the arts of civilization, and a sure guarantee of future eminence. The London Quarterly Review, in an elaborate essay on this subject, advances the proposition "patents and progress go hand in hand," and proceeds to state that in Europe, England and France grants the largest number, Austria, Russia and Spain the smallest.

The number of patents granted in the United States however, exceeds that of Great Britain by one half nearly, as will appear from the following table of patents granted in four countries during the year 1857:

Table with 3 columns: Country, No. of patents granted, Proportion to population. Rows include United States, Great Britain, Austria, and Russia.

In the classification of the different sections of the United States, the New England States rank highest; next comes the middle States, while South Carolina stands nearly on a level with Austria, as may be seen from the following comparison:

Table with 3 columns: State, No. of Patents granted in 1857, Proportion of Patents to population. Rows include Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Virginia, North Carolina, and South Carolina.

It is to the superiority of her mechanical skill that England is indebted for her wealth and her prominent position as a commercial nation. The immense commerce of England is based upon her manufactures. These she gives in return for the grain, the cotton and luxuries of Asia and the West Indies, but for the skill of her workmen, for her machinery, or the inventive genius of her race, she would not have that commerce and that wealth.

This genius is our property too. It has found under our free institutions and liberal laws, a most congenial atmosphere, a wider, nobler field of activity. It has achieved great things already, and will achieve greater ones still.

Let us not underrate the value of the inventive turn of the American mind, and the mechanical aptitude of our people. These are our talents, which we must not bury into the ground. It is by industry, not glorious battles, nor brilliant oratory, and such like feats, that true national greatness is acquired—and it is a wise government that adopts and enforces the most effective laws for the encouragement and development of industry.—Pittsburg Post.

Veto Message. Executive Chamber, Harrisburg, March 25 1859.

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. Gentlemen.—A bill has been presented for the Executive approval, entitled "An Act to incorporate the Philadelphia City Passenger Railway Company."

The bill proposes to authorize the incorporation of a Company, with the power to construct a passenger railway upon Chestnut and Walnut streets, in the City of Philadelphia, upon certain terms and conditions set forth in the bill.

The streets named are well known to be of the greatest importance to the city of Philadelphia, and any legislation affecting them should be carefully considered, well matured, and only adopted upon the clearest evidence that it is in accordance with the wishes of those directly and immediately interested in those great thoroughfares. Unlike nearly all the bills which have become laws, in reference to passenger railways in the city of Philadelphia, the one under consideration does not require to its validity the assent of the local legislature of the City. The exclusiveness of this wise provision from the most important bill of the class, is of more than doubtful propriety.

But the principle objection, in my opinion, is that the General Assembly, at its last session, passed an act incorporating a Company with power to occupy the streets referred to for a like purpose. The act, however, contains a provision that it should not go into operation until the assent of the City Councils had been first had and obtained. Now if this assent had been withheld, it is clear evidence that the body whose province it is more immediately to regulate and control the streets of the City, are unfavorable to this grant of power. Whilst, on the other hand, if the consent of the councils has been obtained, and the former act has hereby gone into operation, I know of no reason why that act should be repealed, and the proposed one substituted in its place and stead.

For these reasons, I am constrained to refuse to this bill the Executive approval and herewith return it for re-consideration to the House of Representatives, where it originated.

WM. F. PACKER.

Steam Navigation on the Canals.—The subject of navigating canals by steam is not confined to our own country. We find that active measures have been taken in France, Scotland, Sweden, and elsewhere, to promote this object. From an able article in the London Civil Engineers and Architects Journal for October, 1858, it appears that Government has intervened to promote the interests of commerce by encouraging the construction of steam vessels for interior use and communication.

It is further stated in confirmation of this fact, that in France, notwithstanding the numerous railways which are fast spreading over the country, and the handsome and commodious vessels which ply between the seaports on the coast of France (vessels built on eminently scientific principles, costing from 200 to 500 francs per ton, and conveying freights at very low rates,) the traffic on canals and navigable rivers in France has been constantly growing in importance.

Several descriptions of iron steamers, but all of a superior make, now run from Paris to Rouen, Havre, and London. They load and unload in Paris, at the "Cassin de la Vilette," passing by the Canal St. Denis. They carry from 150 to 250 tons of freight, and have engines and propellers astern. The propellers are two paddles, one on each side of the stern-post, or one screw before the rudder, or two screws revolving in opposite directions. The Express boats are fine sea-going vessels, with two screws, and tail-raft before the funnel. The Paris et Londres are auxiliary screw schooners, conveying the cargo in one bottom from Paris to London in five days, including stoppages at Rouen and Havre. Most of these vessels are propelled by condensing-engines. Steamers ply on most of the French canals, but steam haulage is seldom applied except on rivers.

INEBRIETY.

The New York Journal of Commerce, speaking of the appalling spread of intemperance, says that "a large number of persons are being crased from the list of the living, where the true cause of death is never suspected by the community. At least two on the list of subscribers to the contemplated Inebriate Asylum, men who stood high in the profession of law and literature, are already victims to the insidious destroyer, while before the foundation stone of the Asylum was laid, there were not less than twenty-eight hundred applications for admission, including among them four hundred women in the higher walks of life educated and accomplished." This is indeed a startling statement. But it is doubtless true, as it is made upon the authority of Dr. Turner, who has paid the closest attention to the subject. Nothing could more fully illustrate the necessity of similar Asylums in every leading State of the Union. The error of the disease, or the vice of inebriety, call it what we may, sweeps away thousands; and while we believe that harsh and tyrannical means, intended to accomplish reform of crime, are rarely efficient, we cannot too earnestly commend moral, kindly, conciliatory and persuasive, and especially the organization of Homes or Asylums, where the habitual drunkard, whether rich or poor, may be treated according to the particular phase of his infirmity, and thus be afforded a chance for a thorough restoration.—Penna. Eng.

RETRAP.—The following epitaph is copied from a stone in the Cursely churchyard England: Once ruddy and plump, Though now a cold lump, Lies honest Joe Clump, Who missed his neighbors no evil: Although by Death's thump, He's laid on his rump, Yet up he shall jump, When he hears the last trump, And triumph o'er Death and the devil.

Ten thousand persons it is estimated, have already arrived at St. Louis, en route for Pike's Peak. Yet they are but the first drops of the great shower of gold hunters.

A Yankee Doctor has got up a remedy for hard times. It consists of ten hours, labor, well worked in.

From Washington.

A true bill returned against Sickles.—The day for Trial fixed.—The Arizona Emigrant Movement.—Lieut. Gen. Scott at Washington.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—The Grand Jury, more than a week ago, made a presentment against Mr. Sickles for the murder of Key. It then became the duty of the District Attorney to prepare an indictment, and place it before them for their final action. This he did to-day, when it was returned by them as a "true bill." The reason for the delay is understood to be, that they might in the meantime have an opportunity to examine additional witnesses, more particularly relative to Butterworth, so that, if they discovered sufficient cause they could indict him jointly with Sickles. Messrs. Stanton, of Pittsburg, Nagrader and Ratcliff, accompanied by the father of the accused, came into Court to-day, and asked that next Monday be set for trial, but, after a conference with the District Attorney, next Monday week (April 5th,) was agreed upon for that purpose.

Much concern has recently been manifested by several of the Foreign Ministers, regarding the Arizona Emigrant movement, and it has been stated that the Administration is opposed to it, on the surmise that it is connected with General Walker. But the assurance is given that such is not the case. As a consequence, the opposition which was raised against the expedition has ceased, as it is claimed that the Administration cannot be adverse to legitimate colonization in the United States. A company of emigrants is forming in Washington.

The Circuit Court of the District of Columbia has decided an important patent case, an appeal from the Commissioner of Patents. The case was an interference between the National Steam Gauge Company and Wm. H. Farley. It was decided in favor of the former assignee of E. G. Allen.

Lieut. Gen. Scott has arrived. He had an interview with the Secretary of War this morning, and will remain in the city several days on business connected with his official position. Nicholas Clergy, of California, has been appointed Naval Storekeeper at Shanghai, China.

Our State Ticket.—We write to our readers head the nominees of the Democratic State Convention, Messrs. Wright and Rowe, both of whom are sound and reliable Democrats, and peculiarly well qualified by their experience, undoubted intelligence, and active business habits, to discharge duties of their offices with credit to themselves and to the advantage of the Commonwealth. Mr. Wright, the candidate for Auditor General, has been for several years a member of the Legislature, and is now in the State Senate. He is widely known as an honest, upright and efficient legislator, (qualities somewhat rare nowadays at Harrisburg,) and his past history is a sure guarantee that he is elected to the responsible office for which he has been nominated, the interests of the State will be guarded with jealous care and sound judgment.

Mr. Rowe, the candidate for Surveyor General, has held the office for the last two years, and has performed on all hands by tried and true, and has the honor to mention, never had a more honest or efficient head, or a more worthy of public confidence.

Such are the candidates of the Democratic party presented to the people of Pennsylvania. They are eminently worthy the support of every citizen—and especially every Democrat. Let our friends, then, everywhere, rally to their support, and they will be triumphantly elected in October next.—Lancaster Intell.

Destruction of the Clark's Ferry Bridge.—The storm of wind and rain which visited our borough on Friday night, appears to have been a more destructive character further up the river. Six spans of the Clark's Ferry bridge were carried away, broken to pieces, and scattered along the banks of the river. The bridge was originally built by the State, but at the time of its destruction belonged to the Pennsylvania Central Railroad Company. It consisted of ten spans; six of which were swept away—three from the western end, and three from Duncan's Island. Those in the middle are still standing, but expected to go every moment.

The report that three men were on the bridge at the time of its destruction is not true. A pedlar's wagon passed over the bridge but a few moments before it fell, but no other persons were on it. The greatest excitement prevailed along shore and in the neighborhood of the scene of calamity. About three acres of the land at Duncan's Island has been washed away. All the lands along the Susquehanna, in Perry county, are inundated. A number of rafts loaded with produce, and were swept down the river without the consent of their owners. One raft containing two men and a woman, went over the dam; the water at the place being at its level at present time. The wind blew a perfect tornado, and it is feared that an immense amount of property has been destroyed further up the river. Up to the present time, we have heard of no lives being lost. The river is much higher now than it has been any time this season, but is gradually falling.—Harrisburg Union.

A GHOST IN THE MINES.—On Monday morning last, as James O'Hara was entering one of the one mines of the Cambria Iron Company, for the purpose of going to work, he alleged that he met in his path a ghost in the shape of a monstrous black dog, with a jingy chain about his neck. Since that time Jimmy has been unable to work—whether from the effects of seeing the ghost or a quantity of rifle whiskey he had been looking at for a few days previous, deponent saith not.

Since writing the above we learn that two men working in the room adjoining O'Hara's were honored with a ghostly visit yesterday, the apparition in this instance appearing in the shape of an empty car, which came rushing upon them at a terrible speed, but in a moment it was gone, leaving in its stead a huge colored get of no prepossessing appearance. The workmen in their fright broke for the entrance to the mine, leaving his sabbath majesty "monarch of all he surveyed," and whether they have succeeded in ousting him we are not prepared to say.—Echo.

Emmanuel Gerard, whose wife committed suicide in Cincinnati lately, has become a living maniac in consequence.