



Wednesday Morning, June 20, 1855.

WILLIAM BREWSTER, SAM. G. WHITTAKER, EDITORS.

The "JOURNAL" has 300 subscribers more, than any other paper in this county.

Agents for the Journal.

- The following persons have appointed Agents for the HUNTINGDON JOURNAL, who are authorized to receive and receipt for money paid on subscription, and to take the names of new subscribers at our published prices. We do this for the convenience of our subscribers living at a distance from Huntingdon. JOHN W. THOMPSON, Esq., Hollisburg, SAUPEL COEN, East Barre, GEORGE W. CORNELIUS, Cromwell township, DAVID HENSON, Clay township, DAVID ETSHE, Cromwell township, DR. J. P. ASHCOM, Penn township, J. WARREN MATTERS, Franklin township, SAMUEL STREFFER, Jackson township, ROBERT M. BATES, Col. J. C. WATSON, Brady township, MORRIS BROWN, Springfield township, WM. HUTCHINSON, Esq., Warriorsmark tp., JAMES McDONALD, Brady township, GEORGE W. WHITTAKER, Petersburg, HENRY NEAL, West Barre, JOHN BALSBAUGH, Waterstreet, MAJ. CHARLES MCKEY, Todd township, A. M. BEAR, Dublin township, GEORGE WILSON, Esq., Zell township, JAMES CLARK, Birmingham, NATHANIEL LITTLE, Esq., Spruce Creek, MAJ. W. MOORE, Alexandria, B. F. WALLACE, Union Furnace, SIMON WRIGHT, Esq., Union township, DAVID CLARKSON, Esq., Cass township, SYDNEY WIGTON, Esq., Franklin township, DAVID PARKER, Esq., Warriorsmark, DAVID AURANDT, Esq., Todd township, DR. J. ALFRED SHADE.

National American Council.

We are enabled this week to lay before our readers a synopsis of the Platform of Principles, adopted by the National Council of Americans, which assembled in the city of Philadelphia, last week. The first section is an acknowledgment of the existence of an Almighty God. The second, is for the encouragement of ultra American feelings. The third is for a firm maintenance of the union of the States, and opposition to all cliques, parties, denominations and men, seeking to subvert and weaken it. The suppression of all tendencies to political divisions, founded on geographical discriminations, or on the belief that there is a real difference of interests and views between the various sections of the Union. The fourth requires strict obedience to the Constitution of these U. States; a steadfast resistance to the spirit of innovation upon its principles, however specious the pretext. This section also requires a reverential obedience to the laws, whether National, State, or Municipal, until they are either repealed or declared unconstitutional by the proper authorities. The fifth provides for the modification of the immigration law, so as effectually to prevent the shipping of foreign paupers and felons to our shores. Section sixth demands an essential modification of the Naturalization Laws. Section eighth, upholds the maxim that "Americans only should rule America. And also a determined resistance to the aggressive policy of the Roman Catholic Church. Section ninth is one we heartily endorse, and one which we respectfully tender for the consideration of the people of Huntingdon County, with the belief that it is the embodiment of the principles of right, and the only means whereby we can have pure legislation. It is substance is as follows: the reformation of the character of our National Legislature, by elevating to that dignified and responsible station men of higher qualifications, purer morals, and more unselfish patriotism. Sections ten, eleven, twelve, and thirteen, are mainly in relation to the causes of agitations and of political evils, which have ever marked the history of our land. The members of the Council from Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Illinois, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Vermont, Maine, Iowa, Rhode Island, Connecticut and Wisconsin, all withdrew from the meeting, on account of some clause in relation to slavery, in the 12th Section. Another portion of the Council, headed by Gov. Johnston of this State, succeeded, and caused a protest to be entered on the minutes of the Council, to the effect that if the question of Slavery be passed upon and made a part of the national creed, then, in that event, they could not consistently act, in fidelity to their principles, with a national organization whose action on the slavery question, will result in endorsing the Knazas-Nebraska act, and which refuses its sanction to the principles of the Missouri Compromise act of 1820. It was entirely out of place in the Council to bring forward the question of Slavery, and we have no doubt but that the succeeding members acted consistent with their feelings when they withdrew from the Convention, and entered their protest against the introduction of any question connected with Slavery, into the platform of principles of the American party.

James Bell and John P. Hale have been elected Senators to represent the people of New Hampshire in next Congress. Mr. Hale for the short term, and Mr. Bell the long one. Both good men and anti-cofeces.

The streets are still very juicy.

The State Fair.

The State Agricultural Society have determined on holding their annual Fair, on the 25th, 26th, 27th and 28th of September next, at Harrisburg. The Society is doing everything that lies in its power, to render the coming exhibition superior to anything of the kind ever held in the Commonwealth. Extensive preparations are being made for the accommodation of the contributors; so that no anxiety need be manifested on that score. Persons desirous of exhibiting any article of handicraft, or anything they may consider worthy of note, must remember, that the rules of the society require all contributors to be members of the Pennsylvania Agricultural Society; to become one, requires the yearly payment of one dollar into the Treasury. All contributions must be entered on the Secretary's books on or before the evening of Tuesday, September 20th. The prizes to be awarded the successful competitors for public goods, embrace cattle of all descriptions, excluding the 'elephant,' all manner and kind of farming utensils, implements and machinery, grain and flour, stoves, cutlery, inventions, &c., including an almost endless variety of small articles. The Pennsylvania Rail Road Company, with that characteristic spirit of generosity, has kindly consented to carry all articles intended for exhibition, over the road free of charge, and accommodate visitors to the Fair, on very moderate rates. We hope 'old Huntingdon' will be well represented.

These Agricultural Fairs are manifestly of great benefit to the Agricultural, mechanic, and in fact every one. Our only wonder is, that the intelligent farmers of our county, knowing and seeing this to be true, in the counties where such societies have been formed, and where such exhibitions are annually held, could so long delay and procrastinate in this matter. It is gratifying to us, and no doubt is a matter of pleasure to all our enterprising and go-ahead citizens, to see that some action is about to be infused into drowsy limbs, and that our farmers have determined not to be outdone by their inferiors in wealth, and knowledge. We hope the call made by the President of our County Agricultural Society, for the holding of a county fair, will be heartily responded to, and eventually turn out something more substantial than moonshine.

The Age of Steam.

It is a true saying, that we live in the age of steam. Steam for cooking, washing, baking and almost everything. The most remarkable invention, or rather the most singular thing produced by the means of this 'blinded water,' in these latter days, is steamship! Yes, reader, don't start, for a Yankee avay 'down east' has invented the art of rendering steam whistles musical—thus making those nuisances quite as ornamental as useful. What an improvement that will be when it comes into general use! For instance, suppose we are a young man, (requires some imagination, we admit,) and have to leave the endearments of home for business elsewhere.—We get into the cars, feeling dreadfully if not worse—the bell gives the parting tinkle, the wheels rumble slowly away from the depot, and at that moment the whistle strikes up—"Oh Susannah! don't you cry for me!"—shouldn't we be touched, and yet consoled? Then, further along, an ignoramus, as ignoramus will be seen walking on the track, and immediately, "Git out of the way, Ole Dan Tucker!" starts him on one side as promptly as the hiss of a rattlesnake, with an agreeable exhilaration. But a dog is just to be run over—the thing is inevitable—but there is some consolation in "Old Dog Tray" played as a complimentary requiem. When not otherwise employed, didactic strains might be given, as "Waile up Jake! the fire wants poking"—or the night train might soliloquize, "We won't go home till morning." And one instance more—the young married man, so ingeniously supposed above, having got through his business, is returning—as the cars begin to slacken their pace, what would be more touchingly appropriate than "Home again, Home again" played with a forty horse power pathos? We have said enough, hurry up the musical engines.

OUR BOOK TABLE.

GOVEY'S LADY'S BOOK for July is before us, filled to overflowing with choice reading matter, and embellished with numerous beautiful engravings. It is a work we can recommend. PETERSON'S MAGAZINE, has been received, and as usual is replete with interesting matter. This Magazine is one of the best in the country, and we recommend it to public favor. THE MUSICAL REVIEW published in N. York, is a book all interested should become subscribers to.

Our Correspondents.

We have within the past few weeks received sundry communications, which, owing to the crowded state of our columns, have not yet appeared. One of our correspondent's articles, was, through oversight, mislaid last week, but makes its appearance in another column of to day's paper. We invite attention to it, as the author is a gentleman of well-known talent, and a clear and forcible writer. Let us hear from you frequently General.

News from the Crimea.

Late news received from the Crimea, per steamer Atlantic, indicates successes for the Allies. The Allies claim to have gained a triumph over the Russians, by the occupation of the Sea of Azoff. The English journals inform us that all this was accomplished without any show of opposition on the part of the Russians. The loss of the Azoff will be a very serious stroke to the Russians, as it was the principal point from whence they procured supplies. The allies are also rejoicing over a success which they say they have met with in front of Sebastopol. We imagine that the Russians had only made another sortie. The loss of the Russians, amounted to near 2,500. The other news is less important.

It remains to be seen whether the long disaster of the siege is now to be crowned by a brilliant and facile coup de main, rendering the Western Powers at once masters of the entire Crimea. But at any rate we may now expect exciting news from that quarter. If it does not now show us war on the grandest scale it will certainly be on the most active.

Recent Elections.

"Sam" is not dead yet, as appears from the recent municipal elections in Washington and other cities. The election in the city of Washington, held on Monday last, resulted in the election of the American candidates by a majority of some 400 votes. Thus it will be seen that Samivel is not yet dead, but "sleepeth." The election in Virginia, thus out much better than at first was anticipated. It appears that the number of votes cast for Flourney, Whig and American candidate, exceeds any previous vote for Governor, on the Whig side of the question, by several thousand. It is really laughable to hear the rejoicings of the "unaffiliated" over the election in the Sevastopol of Locofocoism. Not surely on account of the dwindling away of the majority, but "because it is no worse," or because the wise acres didn't lose Virginia. Besides diminishing the Locofoco vote so perceptibly, the Whigs and Americans have elected three representatives. Thus it will appear that there is still a nest egg or two for "Sam's" bird, and we would not at all be astonished to see it bring forth in due course of time, an immense number of Shanghaies.

The Beauties of the Globe.

"The Devil's own," "sanctimonious," and other expressions of similar import, are among the choice epithets with which we are assailed in the last issue of the Locofoco paper of this place. Mr Lewis, if the writer of the libidinous article about ourself, has acted if not an inconsistent, a very ungenerous part. We have no doubt we possess in common with all mortals, our errors, but we do not think we are so 'desperately wicked' as to be beyond redemption. At least since we have so fine an example of a change from bad to better, in many of our fellow-editors.

It appears that the shoe pinches in relation to mail detention. We made no allusion whatever to the Globe editor, in our article relative to the failure of our papers in reaching their destination, but nevertheless he takes it all to himself, and thus if we never had any grounds for suspicion before, making us now imagine he was not entirely blameless. The Globe has taken too much rope. We have not the time, inclination nor space, to notice the whippersnapper's scurrilous articles further, but shall give them a passing notice in our next.

Blair County.

We understand from the Register, that Hollidaysburg is infested with gamblers; that a new paper is about to start in Tyrone, to be called the "Tyrone City Inquirer;" that the editor of the Register has been presented with some potatoes; that a Cavalry Company has been formed, in the ranks of which Maj. Raymond of the Whig, has been promoted to a Lieutenantcy. By the by if the Maj. has not forgotten any of the tactics, since he led the gallant militia men of this county to the ginger-bread charge, he will make an excellent "hoosier."

Post Office Espionage.

We see it stated in the New Orleans papers that Mr. D. P. Blair, a mail agent, was arrested in that city on the 27th ultimo by the United States Marshal, in virtue of a warrant issued on the affidavit of J. J. McCormack, charging him with opening letters in the post office contrary to the laws of the United States. Mr. Blair is the agent of the Post office department who recently caused the arrest of Mr. W. G. Kendall, then Postmaster at New Orleans, on a charge of having passed money from letters passing through his office. In the course of the judicial examination of Mr. Kendall, which resulted in his being held to bail for trial, the following testimony was elicited: Isaiah Green testified: "Mail agents carry keys to open mail bags. They have, he believes, access to them at all times. They open letters and employ decoy letters." George Widman, a mail agent, testified: "Has heard frequently of mail agents opening letters. Has consulted the Department in regard to the opening of letters; they do not approve it, but they want it. There is no authority for opening letters to learn the secrets of politicians. The Post Office Department does not authorize the opening of letters." "But," Mr. Benjamin suggested, "winks at it?" Witness: "Yes, I suppose that is the word."

Somebody writes us from Cassville to have his paper changed to Mill Creek. He forgot to send his name. Who can he be?

Communication.

For the Journal.

A TRIP THROUGH VIRGINIA.

STAUNTON, Va. May 25.

Leaving our mountain home, near the south border of our native county of Huntingdon, a tedious drive of two days through a very poor slate-ridged settlement, brought us into Morgan county, Va., opposite Hancock, Md. This county embraces the country known as the Timber Ridges, and is justly classed one of the poorest counties in the State. The county seat is at Bath, where we find the celebrated Bakley Springs. These springs are the property of the State, having been presented at an early day by Lord Fauquier, the original proprietor.—Commodious buildings have been erected by private enterprise for the accommodation of visitors, and for bathing it is certainly a desirable place, the temperature of the water well adapting it for that purpose. From Bath to Capon Springs, in Hampshire county, we find a continuation of poor ridges, and but for the excellent graded roads, there is little to commend the country to the eye of a stranger.—The soil exceedingly poor at best, has been so parched by continual drought, that all vegetation is at a stand. Our journey was just on the eve of the state election, and here for the first time we found the utility of itinerant politicians. The apparent sameness of the country rendered it difficult to ascertain our whereabouts and we had almost despaired of finding any one to direct to a place where lodging could be obtained, when we fortunately fell in with two politicians, who kindly piloted us to the house of a squire somebody, who kept store; but after much importuning we were given to understand that we had come there in wrong company, and would have to go on to the tavern, which was twelve miles distant, for lodgings.—All our expostulations of disinterestedness in the political canvass there, proved of no avail, and we were forced to solicit further assistance from our political strangers in order to reach the tavern. Thus, for once, thought we, politicians may be the means, not of delivering the country from ruin, but us from starvation.—But, alas! how little is ever realized from the most implicit devotion to the leadership of politicians, as we soon experienced to our dismay: For, upon our arrival at the long-looked-for tavern, we were feelingly reminded of the man in our own country who kept tavern but kept nothing else; as we could neither obtain food for ourselves or our horses. The tavern, however, seemed an index to the general poverty of the country, and we could not charge a want of hospitality to a people that had nothing themselves.

A sight of the fine valley of Virginia, near Winchester, soon dispelled all thoughts of poor slate ridges, and our only wonder was at the great contrast presented. Here for the first time we saw farming on a large scale. A thousand acres of corn on one plantation is not an uncommon sight; but this season, acres will not add to the cup unless rain is shortly sent. Our attention was attracted particularly to the admirably improved farm of Charles W. Barton, Esq., six miles from Winchester. Here we find the proprietor domiciled in a mansion of great beauty, surrounded by the most conveniently arranged farm-buildings, stables, negro houses, mill, shops, &c. On every side large fields of wheat only can be seen, whilst the road for many miles through his property is walked on either side and decorated with fine trees and evergreens. Upon inquiry we ascertained that the farm contained 2,400 acres, and had cost \$100 per acre.

Good management on fine land did not, however, save the crop of wheat this year on this property; but like all the grain we saw in the Valley thus far, it may be called an entire failure. The drought in the fall and the "joint work" now, have produced this result. The most extensive farm we passed, is that once owned by Deale Steinberger, the Virginia Driver. It contains over 3,000 acres, and is at present owned by Mr. Moman of Washington city. On this farm we saw, for the first time in our lives, the practical workings of the "peculiar institution," of which we shall have more to say in our next. G. W. S.

General News.

GENERAL TOLBIEN.—The Richmond Dispatch in alluding to the position of the belligerents in the Crimea, says the following tribute to the master spirit of the Russian army: "It is most strange that, whilst Great Britain, the self-consecrated champion of European civilization, is represented in Eastern war, by an imbecile aristocrat, the master spirit in the armies of despotic Russia, is a young man, the son of a shoemaker of Riga, whose remarkable talents the defenses of Sevastopol has for the first time disclosed to the world. Tolbien the Russian engineer in chief, the son of the Riga shoemaker, at the age of 32, is setting at defiance his enemies, and skill, the most magnificent armistices that England and France ever sent to the field. For six months has Sevastopol laughed to scorn the most tremendous siege and bombardment that military annals record. Russia, in the selection of her agents, sets an example which England might profitably imitate. The only patent of nobility which she desires in her servants, is that which Heaven gives in superior talents and qualifications. Tolbien, the shoemaker's son, is the only great man whom the Eastern war has yet developed."

THE RIGHTS OF SCHOOLMASTERS AND PARENTS.—A case of some interest was tried last week before one of the Courts at Cambridge, Mass. A citizen of Newton was complained of for an assault upon the master of a school at that place. It appeared that the master was in the habit, as is now the general custom, of keeping the child of defendant, with other scholars, after school hours, to learn his lesson, which had been imperfectly recited during the school hours. The parent believing that the detention was illegal, went to the school-house and demanded his child. This was after regular school hours. The master said the child should go as soon as she had recited her lesson. The parent attempted to enter the school-room to take his child, but his entrance was resisted by the master, and the assault upon the master was the result. The Court ruled that the keeping of a child until the lessons of the day had been perfected, was legal; that the parent in attempting to enter the school-room in opposition to the will of the master, was in the wrong; that a child placed at school by the parents, and under the control of the master until regularly dismissed; and that a parent cannot withdraw the child from school during the day against the master's will, except through the intervention of an officer and the school committee.

Americanism and Religion.

A friend calls our attention to the following extract from the speech of Hon. James Brooks, recently delivered at a demonstration in New York, with a request that we will publish it.—The distinction drawn by Mr. Brooks is an important one, and such as is well worthy of the consideration of all reflecting minds.—There are but few people we opine, who would interfere with the religion of another; but the distinction drawn in the remarks which follow, is so marked, that he who runs may read, the reasons why there would seem to be an illiberality in the movement now going on through the country, which in the abstract could not be properly justified.

THE VIEWS OF THE AMERICAN PARTY ON ROMANISM.

"I make war, and I am sure you make war, upon no man's religion. (Cries of 'no, no') What care you or I what a man thinks before his God of transubstantiation, or the immaculate conception, or any of the technicalities of religious profession, provided he abjures his allegiance, as has been said before this evening, to all foreign powers, spiritual and temporal? What care you for what he thinks of the Virgin Mary? What care you if he has his religious profession in Latin instead of in Anglo-Saxon English? What care you what he thinks of his transubstantiation or of this immaculate conception? (A laugh.) It is not, then, the Roman Catholic religion that you and I are opposed—It is not to the religion of the foreigner who comes here, but it is to his temporal and spiritual allegiance to a foreign power, from which we require his heartfelt abjuration. (Cheers.) All the other religious bodies have abjured that allegiance. The Episcopalians—from whom sprang they but from the Church of England? From whom was their organization but from some Archbishop of Canterbury, three thousand miles across the ocean?—But in 1776, when we made our Declaration of Independence, they abjured all temporal and spiritual allegiance, and established their own bishops and archbishops upon American soil, the creation of their own American people.—(Cheers.) The abjuration of temporal allegiance, we are often told, though incredibly upon our part, exists on the part of the Roman Catholics. It is not enough that a man is independent in the goods and chattels of the world that he may possess; it is necessary that he should be independent in body, in spirit, and in mind also. Whenever the Roman Catholics of our country, adhering faithfully to their religion—for their religion is better than no religion, in my judgment and opinion—whenever they will abjure all sorts of allegiance whatever to the foreign dominion of the Pope of Rome, and to the hierarchy of Rome—to its spiritual and temporal subjugation—they will have done what the Methodists have done, what the Episcopalians have done, what the followers of Luther and of Calvin have done—they will have done in 1855, what other religious bodies did sixty or seventy years ago. (Cheers.) Let it then be said that we make war upon the Roman Catholic religion. Nothing would give me more pleasure than to see every Roman Catholic church among our Irish and German population an independent American church, receiving no archbishops or bishops from four thousand miles across the ocean, not living and breathing and existing only by the fiat of the Vatican, but holding all their rights and privileges under the authority of an American government and an American constitution.—(Cheers.) I deny, then, the imputation that any of us make war upon the Roman Catholic religion. We make war only upon the foreign government. It is a hierarchy, and a government and a class of nobility alien and foreign to our institutions, that ought never to exist in our country, as soon as we are able to overthrow them. (Cheers.) Let the Irish and German people understand that if they are independent temporally and spiritually of any foreign power, we leave whatever they may think of transubstantiation, of Latin masses, of the Virgin Mary, and of the Immaculate Conception, as matters between them and their God, with which we have nothing whatever to do in our political action. (Cries of "good boy," and cheers.) I require one thing more, and that is the re-introduction of the Holy Bible into the free schools of the State. (Renewed and prolonged cheering.) I make no professions of religion—this is not the occasion for me to do so; but I received from my father and from my mother a feeling of devotion to the Bible, and the most valuable and earliest instruction imparted to me in the schools of New England was delivered from the pages of that sacred volume. For some reason or other, I know not why, it has been driven from the free schools of the United States, and I call for its re-introduction. (Long cheers.) I demand its re-installation. I will be insured against—I will be rebellious—until the holy Bible is again introduced into the schools of New York.

"I make no war upon foreigners as foreigners; but I do require this of the foreigners—and it is a great requirement—How long, Mr. Chairman, were you compelled to live in the country of your own vote? The Chair (with solemnity)—Only twenty-one years. Mr. Brooks—Only twenty-one years; and yet the gentlemen from Berlin, Konigsberg, Vienna, Tipperary, or Cork, come over here and claim a right to vote within five years, although you and I, who were born here, are obliged to live here twenty-one years before we can vote. I claim, then, that the foreigner be put upon an equality with me, and that I be put upon an equality with the foreigner. (Applause and hi hi hi!) I give him liberty, which he has not at home, and I require of him equality when he comes here and settles with me. I know very well there are some foreigners who, within five years, or one year, or two years, may be able to exercise the elective franchise aright; but I know very well, too, that if I were to place myself in Berlin, Vienna, Hamburg, Bremen, or any of the cities of Europe, and claim a right to vote within five or six years, I should be scouted out of all Germany, France, and Italy, for the preposterousness and impudence of such a claim. "It is but right, it is just, and the principle can be maintained on that ground, that every foreigner who comes here as long as every American born citizen stays here; and the promulgation of this principle by the country cannot be resisted by Tammany Hall and the foreign-born apoplexics of it. And now, fellow citizens, one point more and I am done. I object to the establishment of these military organizations—(applause)—these military leagues, when in going about our streets, I sometimes do not know hardly where I am, from the multiplicity of tongues which I hear, and from the organization of regiments; and I have fancied myself at times in Frankfurt, Berlin, or somewhere on the Rhine—such is the appearance of the times here—or I have sometimes imagined myself in Cork or Limerick. (Laughter.) If the foreigner is a sensible man, when he lands here he will forgo as soon as possible all his foreign conceptions about military organization, which he brought here, and immediately Americanize himself, and associate himself with American military organizations just as quick as possible. In the case of riot here, what is to be done? "When you call out an Irish regiment here, if it were to shoot down a German regiment or a set of Germans, you would find that all Germany would be in arms against the Irish, and civil war would ensue in the heart of our own country between these foreigners. And if an Irish regiment were called out to shoot down American citizens, even though the Americans might be in the wrong, I would not answer for the life of an Irishman for twenty-four hours, unless the protection were as strong as ever a

military organization has been here. The whole thing is wrong from beginning to end.—This foreign military organization of soldiery, with foreign arms in hand, is a thing which would be tolerated in no other country whatever. Suppose I were to organize an American regiment here, or you, Mr. Chairman, and you were to show yourself in the streets of Dublin as Major General Whitney (laughter), with a regiment of five hundred or thousand soldiers, how long do you suppose you would be allowed to exist in Vienna, or Berlin, or Frankfurt at the head of the same? Why, you would be all shot down like dogs. The whole force of that part of the world, would be in arms against you. And yet Irish regiments, and Foreign and German, and all other species of regiments, can parade and patrol in the streets, with arms in their hands, in quasi military organization, against the citizens of the United States of America. Nothing has come from it, but something may come from it.

A Villain in Petticoats.

It will be recollected that some months since we published a lengthy account of the thieving operations of Ann Elizabeth Coleman, a rascally specimen of the masculine gender who carried on her operations in female attire. He was engaged in Albany as a domestic, and taken to live with a family in Schoharie county. He was an excellent cook, and filled his place to the satisfaction of his employers until his villainy was discovered. The safe of his employer had been broken open and considerable gold coin taken, therefrom, and suspicion rested upon "Ann," his trunk was searched; and although the money was not found, various articles of stolen property were discovered. A razor and sword found in the trunk, he begged to be left with him, "as they were the only things he had in the world to remember his poor dead father." He was arrested, pleaded guilty to the charge of theft, and was sentenced to the Albany penitentiary for three months.

On reaching the penitentiary, Coleman was turned over to the matron, as are all females on entering for a bath and prison garb. He accompanied the matron as commanded, and while in the act of taking a bath, strange disclosures were made, which caused the matron to scream and flee, and Coleman to jerk on his dress in greater haste than he could be induced to employ in taking it off. He immediately fled, and the prisoner was led away and placed in a cell, and a physician was sent for. Suffice to say, Coleman's medical treatment was exactly suited to his case. Dr. Staats prescribed a pair of pantaloons and jacket, and such change of air as would result from his immediate transfer to the male department of the prison. After Coleman had been imprisoned on a certain occasion to punish him for repeated violations of prison discipline. Accordingly he was taken to the "shower-box" and stripped of his clothing, at which time the Deputy Superintendent discovered a small bag containing \$170 in gold coin secreted in one of the legs of the prisoner's pantaloons. Coleman immediately fell upon his knees and begged the Deputy not to expose him, and to retain the money for his own use.

The fact coming to light, Coleman's case was again presented to the Grand Jury of Schoharie county and an indictment found against him. His trial came on last week, when he was found guilty of grand larceny, and sentenced to two years in the State Prison at Clinton. —Rockster Union, June 4.

"RELIEF" NOTES.—The 102d section of the Act of April 13, 1853, provides "that from and after the 1st day of June, 1855, it shall not be lawful for any bank in this Commonwealth to pay out small notes at their counter, or use them in any manner in the transaction of business, nor shall County Treasurers, Toll Collectors, or any other receiving officers of the government pay out said notes, but they shall cause them to be delivered to the State Treasurer who shall receive them for debts due the Commonwealth, or redeem them in part funds, and shall cause them to be cancelled and destroyed in the manner provided in the foregoing sections of this Act." It will be seen from this that the Banks, County Treasurers, Toll Collectors, and all receiving officers of the Commonwealth are forbid paying out any "relief" notes; but as the section requires them to pay them over to the State Treasurer, who is required to receive and cancel them, the natural inference is that all receiving officers of the State government are required to receive them in payment of debts due the Commonwealth. The Philadelphia Ledger says such, seems not to be the interpretation of the law, as we understand our County Treasurer refuses to receive "relief" notes in payment of State taxes. The consequence we suppose, will be that this trash will gradually be more and more accumulated, and shuffled from hand to hand and refused by the Treasurer until it rots or wears away, should not the Legislature interfere for its redemption.

ATTEMPT TO DESTROY A TRAIN OF CARS BY ROBBERY.—The mail train from New York left night near Worcester discovered an obstruction upon the track, but not soon enough to escape the consequences. The rails had been pried up and six large stones placed underneath, which caused a frightful collision. The whole train was thrown from the track and the cars fell into a deep ditch. The baggage car rolled over and was broken to pieces, and six persons in this car were badly injured, but not fatally. The forepart of the passenger cars were broken and the trucks of two torn off but the passengers escaped serious injury and all arrived here this morning. It is supposed that this attempt to destroy the passenger train was made by robbers who hoped during the confusion to rob the train of a large amount of specie in charge of Adams & Co. for banks in this city. An engine waiting at Worcester was tampered with in order, it is supposed, to prevent its being sent to aid the disabled train. The specie was most scattered, but was safely recovered. It amounts probably to half a million of dollars.

GLAD THINGS.—A letter from Bureau county, Illinois, brings the most welcome intelligence of a recent date. As welcomed in our changes, it is to the effect that all the farmers have this season planted from one to thirty acres more than last; that all looks well for a heavy crop; that all the warehouses along the railroad are full of grain, and many thousands of bushels are piled up in bags along the side of the track; that long trains of cars groan under weight of grain with which they are loaded; and that while the farmers plead with the buyers for more bags, the buyers plead with the railroads for more cars. Here is a prospect for the hungry to rejoice.

THE MORMON IMMIGRATION.—Though the New York Times thinks it is a matter of some satisfaction to see that the Mormon Colony is augmented mainly by English immigration and that the deceptions of Joe Smith have proved transparent to deceive any considerable body of native born Americans, yet the Express truly says: "that the head religion of the Mormons, as in 'religion' so in 'politics,' American agents abroad Foreign soles. The Joe Smiths and Brigham Youngs of Mormonism, are but counterparts of the Smiths and Youngs in the political field."—Sun, Phila.

A Quakeress being jealous of her husband, took occasion to watch his movements rather closely, and one morning actually discovered the trunk hugging and kissing the pretty servant girl, while seated on the sofa by her side. Broodrum was not long in discovering the half-true story, and thus adroitly in the coolness of a general, and thus adroitly in the "Betsy, my wife, she had better quit the pecking, or thee will cause a disturbance in the family."

Pen and Scissors.

Scars—Local Items.—Visit the sick, comfort the afflicted.—Pretty—Those flowers, "wild wood flowers," given us by Annie.—New potatoes are selling at Harrisburg at 12 1/2 cts. a quart.—The printers of Cincinnati have formed a military company.—No soldier under eighteen years of age is sent to the Crimea.—300 fillibusters for Mexico have been enlisted at Louisville.—A Sure Thing.—If you want to get people down, just trip them up.—Profitable Business.—Watching the know-nothings on a cold night.—A young cur will be sure to hang in his bark on all occasions.—The Cholera at New Orleans is producing quite a heavy mortality.—Of our fourteen Presidents, not one was a citizen of a great city!—Not Married.—Tom Thamb, the lady it seems merely attends to his wardrobe.—London on a red road to travel.—But not for the man with the "yankee jumper!"—No woman drinks beer of her own accord—she is always "ordered" to drink it!—A Sharp Idea.—Sooner than marry a woman of fifty, I'd take two at five-and-twenty.—Queen Victoria's coach is said to be bullet-proof. Wonder if the head of her Majesty isn't there?—They are now making grave-stones in New York, with daguerreotypes of the deceased set in the marble.—Glasses and Lasses.—The difference between them is, glasses reflect without talking, lasses talk without reflecting.—The District Court in Cincinnati has granted a new trial to William Arrison, of infamously machine substituted for a system of oaths and substituted an honorable obligation.—On Dit.—That a "post and rail" fence is to be placed around Hollidaysburg. How would a coat of white wash answer?—Queen Victoria has sent a pair of "mufflers" or cuffs, to a soldier who lost his leg at Alen. What queeny munificence!—The Know Nothing Convention of Ohio is said to have abolished the system of oaths and substituted an honorable obligation.—A mass meeting of those opposed to the new liquor law, was held at Lancaster on Saturday. It was numerously attended.—What we've found out by experience.—When you hold silk for young ladies shut your eyes or you may be wound up instead of the silk.—It is said that there are some five million dollars in the U. S. Treasury, in change ranging from three cents to half a dollar.—A Mistake.—Some one has called the telegraph "the highway of thought." This is an error—it is "the thread of conversation."—A man has been arrested at Wilmington, Del., charged with violating the prohibitory liquor law, by selling "burning fluid."—The United States have nominated Kimber Cleaver as their candidate for Canal Commissioner, at the next general election.—Garrison, the abolitionist, says the Union must be dissolved. If tried of it, he'd better leave for Africa or some other congenial spot.—A monument is about to be erected on the battle ground near New Orleans, in honor of the victory of our arms on the 8th of January, 1815.—The last words of a French baron, who lately drowned himself in the Seine, were: "my cigar is finished—my grave is flowing beside me. Adieu!"—How have the mighty fallen.—Vide the man who claims relationship with monarchs, and it is to be wished for the Journal. Sic transit gloria mundi!—A pebble in the streamlet meant, Has turned the course of many a river; A dew-drop on the baby plant, Has warped the giant oak forever.—A Washington despatch, dated Friday, says: "Gov. Keeler will probably resign. The Administration, and many of his old Democratic friends, desire his resignation."—The Convention of New York, has appropriated \$5,000 for the celebration of the 4th of July. The city of Boston, for the same purpose, has appropriated \$10,000.—The woodcock has not built their nests as low this summer as last, indicating that this will not be a very successful season for them. The woodcock however, are not to be trusted. "Do you think you are fit to die?" said a stepmother to her neglected child. "I don't know," said the little girl, taking hold of her dry dress and inspecting it. "I guess so, if I ain't too dirty."—A poor fishman who applied for a license to sell salted sprits, being questioned by the Board of Excise as to his moral fitness for the trust, replied: "A man's morals is not much character a man needs to sell salt."—Deep Snow.—Eastern papers state that "the snow on the great ridge of the White Mountains, in New Hampshire, was thirty feet deep on the 1st inst." We doubt very much if it was over 29 feet 6 inches on a level.—Lithium.—We find in the Chicago Tribune, returns from a jobber, a part of the State, which show a majority of 2,084 against the Prohibitory Law. Twenty-eight counties remain to be heard from, which will increase the majority.—Delightful Residence.—In a late ode of Santiago, California, by the renowned John Planché, the following lines occur: "All night long in the sweet little village, You hear the soft notes of the pistol, And the pleasant shriek of the victim?"—An Imperial Decoration.—Dr. Charles T. Jackson, of Boston, has received information that the Sultan of Turkey has conferred upon him the Decoration of the Imperial Order of the Medjidieh, of the fifth class. (Chevalier) for the discovery of the pain subduing properties of ether vapor.—The Fort Gibson, Miss. Reveille, of the 24th ult., says: "On Sunday last, one of our distinguished divines announced to his congregation from the pulpit, on the authority of a distinguished member of Congress of the same ilk with them, that a majority of the members of Gen. Pierce's Cabinet will 'never hesitate to tell a lie, to serve their turn.'"