



CLEARFIELD, PA. Wednesday, November 15, 1854.

TO OUR PATRONS.

This change has been made by the owners with regret, but justice to the paper and to themselves required it. They never expected or desired to realize any profit from the money they so freely and liberally invested, but only intended that the paper should sustain itself. To do this, at the present high price of paper and every thing else used in the business, would be impossible at the old rate of subscription. We hope, therefore, our friends will see the necessity of the change, and cooperate with us to sustain the paper, and make it a good, interesting, and neat family journal.

Those who have already subscribed, will of course, continue to receive their papers until the close of their term, after which they will be charged \$1.50 in advance, or two dollars within the year.

PROBABLE WAR WITH FRANCE.

Mr. Soule, Minister of the United States at the Court of Madrid, has been expelled from France, in such a manner as to leave no doubt of the intention to insult this Republic. The reasons assigned by the French Minister to Mr. Mason were as follows:—

- First—The treatment of Mr. Dillon, French Consul in California.
Second—The letter of Mr. Sanders to the French people.
Third—Cuba.

The news produced the most intense excitement among the Americans in London, who without regard to party, expressed their indignation.

If this state of affairs is true, it at once becomes the duty of our Government to demand satisfaction for the outrage; which will doubtless be the beginning of a war with our ancient ally. Louis Napoleon has got decidedly too big for his breeches, and we doubt not Brother Jonathan will have to give them a rip down the back with his jack-knife.

THE RECENT ELECTIONS.

The returns from New York are contradictory and uncertain. The contest is close between Seymour, Soft Shell Democrat, and Clark Whig. The latest footing up places Clark 300 ahead, with about 20,000 votes unheard from. Of the 33 Congressmen elected, 25 are Whigs, 4 Democrats, 2 Know Nothings, and 2 Anti-Nebraska Democrats. The Legislature is largely Whig, there being 78 Whigs, 32 Democrats, and 3 Temperance men.

The Legislature in New Jersey is also Whig. 27 Whigs, 20 Democrats, 4 Natives, 2 Temperance, and 7 Anti-Monopoly Democrats.

In Michigan ten counties show a gain over Scotts vote of 7,100 for Bingham, who, together with the whole independent ticket is elected. The result is Anti-Nebraska everywhere. The ticket is triumphant by a majority of thousands over the whole State.

Poor Franky Pierce! He'll have to call on Mother Partridge for a 'suck,' and appropriate the balance of the ten millions for 'masses candy.' 'Don't cry, Franky dear, the ugly brutes don't appreciate you. You shall go back to Concord, that's a baby!'

THE RAILROAD AGAIN.

If those capitalists and money men who have been making such loud professions, and doing such a vast amount of 'wind work,' desire to see our Railroad project prove successful, it is time they did something in good earnest. This miserable drag-along, shilly-shally, hold-back, bragadocio policy of calling meetings, and neglecting to attend them, is only a draw-back on the enterprise, and will do more to kill it than the strongest efforts of its most bitter enemies.

The Report of the Engineer ought, long ago, to have been circulated throughout the whole country, and a temporary organization effected in order to procure the payment of a sufficient amount of stock to obtain the Letters Patent. A committee of its friends, ought to have ere this, visited Philadelphia, and opened the books to receive subscriptions. \$500,000 will grade the road, and that completed, the Penna. Railroad Company will be glad of the opportunity to stock it.

MASSACHUSETTS ELECTION.

We have news by last night's mail, from Boston, that the Know Nothings are sweeping the City. It is expected that they will elect 44 Representatives, and 6 Senators from Boston. The State, it is believed will go in the same manner.

TRIAL BY JURY.

Since the trial of Dr. Beale, in Philadelphia for an alleged outrage on the person of Miss Mudge, while she was under the influence of ether, in which the jury returned a verdict of guilty, and recommended him to mercy, the public journals throughout the country have been discussing the subject of Jury trials, and almost unanimously condemn the verdict in question. It was, to say the least, singularly inconsistent. If Dr. Beale was guilty of committing a most gross outrage on the person of a young lady to whom he had administered ether for the purpose of extracting a tooth, it was one of the most heinous and dreadful crimes in the catalogue, and where, in the name of law and justice, were there any grounds upon which to recommend him to mercy?

But the secret is easily explained, when we know that the jury were drunk. On the motion for a new trial, it was conclusively shown, that they had liquor in their room, that they behaved in a most boisterous and disrespectful manner, that they got up a sort of menagerie by imitating lions, tigers, and jack-asses, that they sung loud, obscene, and absurd songs, such as 'The Landlady of France,' and 'We won't go home till morning,' all plainly evincing their utter unfitness to discharge the duty committed to them by the Court.

Yet, notwithstanding this scandalous conduct, and the utter absurdity of their verdict, there are not wanting those among the conductors of country journals who set themselves up as their especial defenders, and publish whole columns of legal lore to demonstrate that their verdict is correct, and that by attacking it we will 'pave the way for the overthrow of that time honored usage—trial by jury!'

If it is the duty of the press to denounce 'public wrongs,' and to correct public evils, then we know of nothing more deserving their withering denunciation than the pollution of the jury room with liquor, and if anything can destroy this 'great bulwark of our liberties,'—if any thing can lay it open to the encroachments of every species of corruption, it is by perverting the judgment and exciting the brain with the potations of the cup. The conduct of this jury was most outrageous, even in an ordinary case, but while deliberating on one of the most important trials ever brought before a court, and hesitating whether or not to send a husband and father for years to a gloomy cell, it was damnable. The man that could attempt its apology must have a brazen cheek, and the very effort proves his indifference to the purity of the Jury box, and the sanctity of this mode of trial,—the great privilege of freemen.

A BANK IN CLEARFIELD.

During the late contest the most serious argument used by the Loco-focos was, that if Judge Pollock should be elected, banks and paper currency would be increased. Bigler's election was urged because he was opposed to chartering new banks. There is at the present time a notice in our paper, that a Bank will be applied for during this winter, by the persons whose names are attached, to be located in Clearfield. The signers are all Loco-focos but two, and some of them the very men who used the above argument! Now that Pollock is elected, we have a curiosity to see whether they will have the cool effrontery to ask his sanction to the establishment of a bank in Clearfield.

We don't care a straw whether there is a bank or not, as far as we are concerned individually, and if it can be satisfactorily shown that it would prove an advantage to the community, we will do all we can to procure its establishment. But, from the principal motives in the scheme, we doubt very much whether it would not dwindle down into a miserable shave-shop, and prove a curse to the county. We have observed, during our short life, that banks in country towns, so far from adding to the prosperity of the community, only serve to put money into the pockets of a few of the managers, at the expense of the mass of the people. Their effect is to awaken a spirit of speculation, which must always result disastrously to the whole community.—Witness Lewistown and Hollidaysburg, both, a short time ago, bankrupt in consequence of these 'delightful institutions.' The failure of the Lewistown Bank, not only effected the whole community to the extent of the notes in their possession, but caused a general 'blow up' among their principal business men, which was felt by every citizen of their own and the adjoining counties.

If we desire these results, then let us have a bank in Clearfield. But if we wish to preserve, not only our credit, but our property,—if we desire to see our business continue on a sure foundation, and to promote the general prosperity, then let us beware of a bank.

These are our first impressions, hastily thrown out, but if, as we said before, it can be shown that a Bank will prove of general utility, and be an advantage to our people, we will at once relinquish our objections, and do all in our power to secure its establishment.—We are open to conviction.

THE TURPIKE.

We are glad to see that the Managers have at last done something towards repairing the 'turpikie' between this and Curwensville.—We have no doubt our friends in the upper end of the county will be delighted to learn that the 'Mississippi snags' have been removed from the Narrows, and that they can now journey as far, at least, as the New Bridge, in comparative safety. The hill this side of that, however, will require the exercise of all their caution, and if they succeed in getting safely over it when the snow and ice come, they may thank their own lucky stars, and not the Managers of the Turpikie. It is, indeed, singular that they should leave that hill in such a condition, and we shall be agreeably surprised if we do not hear, before next spring, of some poor traveller being precipitated into the river. Come, gentlemen a little attention to Hoyt's hill, and we'll cry quits.

THE NEWS.

The War.

Sebastopol is still in the possession of the Russians. The latest advices show that twenty days elapsed between the departure of the besieging armies from Balaklava, and their opening fire upon Sebastopol. Both the French and English had their batteries ready on the 15th. On the 17th fire was opened on the place from land and sea. The bombardment continued till night. The Russians lost 500 killed and wounded. Admiral Kornileff was killed. The Russian fortifications suffered very little. Russian dispatches say that the garrison made frequent sorties. When the mail left Constantinople on the 16th, five steamers had arrived at Balaklava with men wounded in repelling a great sortie of 20,000 strong. Generals Raglan and Canrobert had formally summoned Sebastopol to surrender, and required woman and children and sick to be sent away, and flags to be hoisted upon the hospitals. On the evening of the 5th, a convoy of 4,000 Russians succeeded in entering Sebastopol. The city does not appear to be yet surrounded, but only on two sides. The Allies now number 110,000, and 8,000 additional French were ready to embark from Marseilles on the 21st, and 8000 Turks from Varna. Letters of the 12th say that the nature of the ground—a foot of earth on solid rock—renders scientific approaches impossible; that the allies have, however, 300 guns battery, and after a few days fire will attempt to storm the garrison, which is estimated at 40,000 men, with plenty of ammunition and supplies. It is supposed that although the allies should carry the town, the Russians can make a protracted resistance in Fort Constantine. It is true that the Russians have sunk eight ships across the channel, which is 700 yards wide, and line-of-battle ships, anchored close to the shore, complete the barricade. Altogether the prospect of the speedy fall of Sebastopol is not so favorable to the allies, but nevertheless intelligence of the victory is expected by the people in England and France from hour to hour. Admiral Machimoff, who commanded at Sinope, is commander of Sebastopol. He has published an address, saying that he will defend it to the last, and any one is welcome to shoot him if he don't. Advices from Constantinople, of the 13th, say that the Russians had retaken Eupatoria, and that the English garrison of 500 men had retired with the loss of one gun. This is denied in the English papers.

From Austria.

Affairs look black between Russia and Austria. A great council of war was held at Vienna. The Emperor presided, and Baron Hess was present. It is reported that Austria summons Russia to withdraw from the frontier of Galicia. The whole Austrian army was to be put on a war footing on the 26th. The garrison of Vienna has orders to be ready for march at forty-eight hours notice. Russia, meantime, continues to menace Austria. The Czar has gone to Warsaw. His eldest son takes command of the Guards. Gen. Rudiger commands the Grenadiers, and Prince Pashkevitch Commander-in-Chief of the army of the West. All are concentrating on the Austrian frontier. Little doubts are entertained at Vienna that, ere long, there will be actual hostilities.

From England.

The British fleet is to leave the Baltic about the end of November, returning in squadrons to Portsmouth, Sheerness, Plymouth and Cork. Five floating batteries and twenty gun boats, drawing four feet water each, are building in England for spring operation. Another Polar Expedition is to be sent, next spring, to bring home the remains of Sir John Franklin's party. Dr. Rae will have the command. A galvanic apparatus was being constructed at New-Castle-on-Tyne to blow up the ships sunk off Sebastopol. The amount of the national subscription of relief of the sick and wounded in the Crimea, now exceeds £6,000 sterling. A regiment of women has been organized, as nurses, and are to be immediately sent to the hospitals at Scutari.

From Deseret.

News from Great Salt Lake City, relative to the command sent out there under Col. Steptoe, up to the 30th September, have been received. The troops arrived in the valley on the last day of August, and proceeded immediately to Tule valley, south of the lake, where disposition was made of the Quartermaster's horses and mules, one company of dragoons being detailed to remain near Tule city. The remainder of the command was going into barracks in Salt Lake City.

The command, as a general thing, has been well received by the Mormons. A great jealousy, however, seems to exist towards the officers respecting the wives, daughters and concubines of the Saints. A few days after the arrival of the troops, the people were advised and commanded in the Deseret News, the organ of Governor Young, not to allow their families to associate with the strangers. The following Sunday, Orson Hyde called upon the congregation assembled in the Tabernacle to 'raise the price of grain' on the strangers, to which the congregation replied 'Amen.' In consequence of this move, all the horses that can be spared will be sent out to graze instead of being stable fed.

There is very little money in circulation in Salt Lake City. The heavy tithes and the failure of some crops, have exhausted the resources of the people, and the only coin in the country is in the hands of the Gentile merchants and the elders of the church. This last summer many families had seeded from the church and gone into the States. The system of concubinage has become repulsive to many, who knew nothing of the 'peculiar institution' when they left their homes. As there is no limit to the President's wives, and as he is building a new and magnificent harem, no beautiful young woman is safe from his glances, so devoted is the Prophet Governor to 'raise up a pure and perfect generation to the Lord.'

Pencil Notes.

- Sharp—the 'Flea Bite.'
Out of date—our white hat.
A woman's ballot box—the cradle.
Plenty—'shooting matches,' and fat turkeys.
In town—the 'pizerinetsens.' Who wants to join?
Low—the ink-peg, and the contents of our pocket book.
High—the price of flour, and our devil's standing collar.
Troublesome—the Indians in Texas, and the diarrhoea.
About—the deer hunters from Philadelphia and other places.
Locofocoism—the small end of nothing, whittled down to a point.
In town—the chap with the bellows head piece. He's a 'hull team.'
Cheap—potatoes in Western Indiana. Only 25 cents per bushel.
Common—bank failures in Indiana, and empty pocket-books in Clearfield.
Will soon be cut to atoms—Romanism in America, by Jonathan's jack-knife.
Coming up—our list of subscribers. Sound on the Goose question. G'lang John.
Some pumpkins—the little man with the Shanghai hat. The butchering business must pay.
On our table—the 'School Journal' for November. It is full of interesting matter.
Badly 'piled'—politics in New York, and the 'matter' on our standing gallery.
Anti-Nebraska—The official gazette in Indiana, in all but three counties, is 12,623.
Over—the elections for this month. Massachusetts brought up the rear on Tuesday last.
Our thanks—to the young lady who gave us the 'big apple.' May she soon get a husband.
Recommended—the Oyster war in Maryland. Pokonoke and Nantokoke are in arms!
Big raft—those spoken of by Victor Hugo, in the article on our first page, entitled 'Memor Rafts.'
To married men.—Never flatter, cheer or scold your wife before other people, especially strangers.
Kick—that 'petticoat' discussion up street the other night. Let her flicker, ladies, she's all—funnel.
Scare—kinding materials. What subscriber will bring us a load of 'pitch pine?' Don't all speak at once.
Ready for seeding—our sidewalks. They are ploughed deep enough to produce a fine crop. 'Root hog, or die.'
Tight—the money market, and the fellow who was trying to lay out a worm fence on the board-walk yesterday.
Raised the price—the Jeffersonian to 1.50 in advance. There are more papers that will have to do likewise, or go down.
Delightful honeymoon.—A man has been arraigned in Detroit for whipping his wife the second day after marriage.
Coming—Jack Frost, and sleigh-rides with the 'widders.' Squashes, pumpkins, and molasses-candy, wont be 'in town' then?
Wholesale.—As far as heard from (seven districts) all the Congressmen elected in Illinois are Anti-Nebraska men. Alas! poor Douglas!
The Saturday Evening Mail—edited by G. R. Graham, comes to us in a new form, and much improved. It is an excellent family newspaper.
Up in the figures—our terms. Couldn't help it. Empty flour-barrel, empty ink keg, empty paste-cup, empty coal house, and empty purse!
Uppopular.—Soul, our minister to Spain. The Spaniards are clamoring loudly for his recall. Such a hot-headed bully ought never to have been sent.
Cold—the weather, and our office. If Joseph don't want a 'big in the ribs,' he'd better come and put those boards up. We're getting sort a 'snappish.'
Good Sentiment.—People go according to their brains. If these lie in their head they study; if in the stomach, they eat; if in their heels, they dance.
Collapsing—the rotten barrels all round the country. Steer clear of Western bogs and wildcat bills, and all sorts of shin plasters. Squally times.
Repealed—the usury laws of Great Britain. We think it wouldn't be a bad idea for Pennsylvania to follow the example. Our present system is a nuisance and a curse.
Can't quit—the Loco-foco papers backguarding the 'Know Nothings.' We hope they'll keep it up till the next election. Go it boys. Wallop them like blazes.
Unsuccessful—the young lady who was trying to catch a husband the other night, and only succeeded in 'catching' a bad cold. Try it again, my dear, better luck next time.
Badly ticked—the Loco-focos in Ohio. They carried off five counties in the State. They are effectually skinned, slaughtered, dead, and buried—'emphatically' 'used up.'
Getting customary—to send gold dollars, instead of cakes, with wedding notices. Shouldn't wonder if some of our young friends would take the hint. Send them on, we're 'strapped.'
Raftsmen's Journal—one of the most interesting and spicy papers in the State.—Flea Bite.
Thank you. Fleas are scarce in this region—nothing but bed-bugs, or we would 'bite' in return.
New Restaurant.—Charles Greaf has opened a new restaurant in the basement of Hemphill's Hotel, where all lovers of good oysters, sardines, etc., will be cheerfully accommodated. Give him a call.
Russia behind.—If the Czar could walk into Turkey as we did at dinner last Sunday, poor Omar Pacha would find himself in an ugly predicament. He'd be where Jonah was when he swallowed the whale.
Kind—the efforts of some of our friends to procure us new subscribers, at our increased rates.—We are glad the movement is properly understood. The price was entirely too low in the first place. We can now afford to labor.
Fancy—the new 'harness' of our friend 'every time.' Glad to see he's prospering since the favorable result of the election. He deserves it for his brilliant speech in the wagon coming down from Curwensville. He's a sound egg 'about this time of year.'
Withdrawn from the church.—Adjutant General Geo. W. Bowman, editor of the Bedford Gazette, and Loco-foco gas-pipe. We have no doubt the Methodist friends will thank the Lord for delivering them of such a mass of moral putrefaction.
Magnificent—the display of legal knowledge in an article in 'a Democratic Paper,' headed 'The Conviction of Dr. Beale.' Its editors must have been studying law lately. We recommend it for perusal, to the District Attorney.

ITEMARIAN.

- Make few promises.
Live up to your engagements.
The best punishment is kindness.
The Mormons are said to number 150,000 in England and this country.
The Chief Justice of Victoria, Australia comes out strong for the Maine Liquor Law.
Byron says the truest way to pronounce Polish names, is to sneeze three times, and say ski.
An iron theatre, ninety feet by forty, to be transported to Australia, is being built in Manchester, England.
The venerable widow of Alexander Hamilton, now 96 years of age, is said to be dangerously ill in Washington.
The whipping-post is still in use in Covington, Ky. Lawrence Hunt was publicly whipped in that place last week for stealing caps.
It appears from a Paris correspondent—that Martin Van Buren is really writing his life, having already written enough to make several goodly chapters.
Aristotle, on being censured for bestowing alms on a bad man, made the following noble reply:—'I did not give it to the man, I gave it to humanity.'
Among the passengers by the Africa, from Liverpool, were the wife and daughter of the Rev. Dr. Jonas King, the well known Missionary at Athens, Greece.
A Bear, having a chain around his neck, and supposed to have escaped from some menagerie, was captured last Tuesday, in the woods between Frankford and Bustleton.
It is stated that Worcester has in preparation a new unabridged dictionary, which will contain upwards of ten thousand words not to be found in any other work of the kind.
The homely phrase, 'Root, hog or die,' is now rendered as follows:—'Penetrate the soul, my porcine friend, or early expect an obituary notice on your untimely demise.'
A man's own conscience is his sole tribunal, and he should care no more for that phantom 'opinion,' than he should fear meeting a ghost if he crossed the church-yard at dark.
The King of Prussia has ordered a marble tablet, with golden letters, to be raised over the spot where the first soldier fell in the revolution of 1848. This insulting proceeding caused a commotion, and several persons were arrested.
The editor of the Morning Advocate of Racine, Wis., says he has 'been requested to call attention to the dangerous and reprehensible practice which is at present so unceremoniously indulged in by the boys of all ages, of shooting quails in the streets of that city?'
'I beheld,' says Mr. Eton, in his 'Survey of the Turkish Empire,' the expulsion of 75,000 Greek Christians from the Crimea by the Russians, nearly the whole of whom, exhausted by fatigue, worn out by hunger and privation, perished on the barren steppe formerly inhabited by the Nogay Tartars.
Gen. Cass, in a recent speech at Chicago, said 'the right to forbid slavery, concedes the right of government to establish it.'—Then we suppose the right to forbid murder, robbery, arson and other crimes concede the right to establish them, by authority of law.—Poor logic that for the veteran of Michigan!
In one of the New York State Prisons there were recently 732 men convicted of crimes, and sentenced to various periods of imprisonment as a punishment. Among these there are 571 who use tobacco; 559 are in the habit of profane swearing; 394 were without any employment when arrested; and 669 used strong drink habitually.
A desperate and bloody affray occurred on board the steamer City of Richmond, on her last trip from Philadelphia to Norfolk.—Cause—a body of United States seamen, got drunk, uproarious, and finally pugnacious.—Result—one man was almost cut to pieces and his antagonist secured. The wounded man was not expected to survive.
There are about 3000 Negroes entitled to vote in New York city under the provision of the State Constitution, which requires a colored man to have been three years a citizen, and possessed of freehold estate of the value of \$250 over and above all debts and incumbrances 'charged thereon, and upon which a tax shall have been paid.
In Washington on Sunday evening, a party of disorderly persons were arrested by the police and guards, and taken to the guard house. The wife of one of the party came to the Captain of the Guard, and paid the fine and costs for one man, not her husband, and let her spouse remain the entire night in the cell and go to the farm in the morning.
We learn that the 'National Cadets,' of Shippensburg, and the 'National Guard,' of Newville, are making arrangements to be in attendance at the inauguration of Governor Pollock. The first named company will be accompanied by the 'Valley Sax Band.' The indications are, that the military display on inauguration day will exceed anything of the kind ever witnessed in Harrisburg.
If you don't want to fall in love, keep away from calico. You can no more play with girls without losing your heart, than you can at roulette without losing your money. As Dobbs very justly observes, the heartstrings of a woman—like the tendrils of a vine—are always reaching out after more to cling to. The consequence is, before you are going, you are gone like a one-legged stove at a street auction.
An exchange remarks: Democratic editors and their correspondents seem to have a great horror of secret political societies; yet they never write against that political ecclesiastical secret association, called the Order of Jesus, or Jesuits, whose political intrigues and blasting influence have been felt for centuries in every country in Europe, and whose poison is now being distilled into American politics and institutions.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE JOURNAL.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 11, 1854.
H. B. SWOOP, Esq., Dear sir:—Gov. Bigler has made a flaming speech at Washington City, by way of encouragement and support of his desponding friend Pierce on the disastrous results of the Penna. election, forcibly reminding one of the language supposed to be placed by Milton in the mouth of a fallen Angel, who, when he looked up and beheld the never to be attained height from which he had been ingloriously hurled, impudently exclaimed 'though vanquished not dismayed.' The Governor says the motives of his friend Pierce and himself have not been impugned; really his Excellency could not have read the papers, or perhaps he had been taking 'Ether' or laboring under some singular, and inexplicable hallucination of mind. 'Their motives have not been impugned!' Well done Gov. Bigler! Truly you do still possess the same happy faculty, that characterized your escape from a fulfillment of your pretended Anti-Bank principles—you die hard. But do you really flatter yourself that your connection with contracts, leases, sales, bank charters, &c., was not properly appreciated by the people? If you doubt, ask Uncle Jakey, Pud Rice, or the deposit bank.
Touching the election of a U. S. Senator, perhaps there is not connected with our Government, a more important and dignified station, or one requiring greater ability, integrity, and fidelity. That it is an important and commanding position seems to be pretty well understood by some who have visited us recently, accompanied by their corporals, toads and drill sergeants from all parts of the State. Among them is a 'General' of great political celebrity, who it is said visited the City of Washington during the pendency of the Nebraska inquiry, to assist in his passage, and received the flattering laudations of the Loco-foco press for his voluntary aid to Pierce and Douglas; and he continued the friend of Bigler and Pierce up to the time the votes were counted off and Judge Pollock's election decided beyond a doubt, yet his friends are striving to secure his election by the aid of the votes of Judge Pollock's friends in the Legislature. Truly he would make a proper representative of the sentiments of the people who have condemned Bigler and Pierce by a majority of nearly FORTY THOUSAND VOTES.
But the friends of the incoming Administration are awake to the necessity and importance of having an able, true, and proved friend of Judge Pollock, and the people, elected to the U. S. Senate, and have consequently, with unusual unanimity turned their hopes towards Centre County's gifted son Col. A. G. CURTIN. His gallant conduct in the late campaign, his acknowledged ability, high integrity, and undoubted fidelity, point to him as the man for the position. Old political hacks are repudiated, and their threadbare claims will receive about as much attention as is usually bestowed on old mendicants whose stale tricks to excite sympathy induce disgust.
The 'independent' Ledger has had another dutch fit, they call them 'grund,' or grunt fits here. They have followed each other in quick succession since the June election, but are not deemed fatal. The Ledger is really shocked at the absence of attention by our citizens to Judge Campbell during his late semi-official-politico visit to this City, and New York, under the pretence of purchasing property for a U. States Post office, and which arrangement every body believes to have been cut and dried long ago between the Judge and his Pets. The inattention to the Post Master General, however mortifying to the Ledger and its clique who forced him upon the country, shows conclusively that his fellow citizens here have little confidence in his integrity, or the pretended object of his visit.
L. M. N.
COL. A. G. CURTIN.
We are pleased to see that our friend Col. CURTIN, is a general favorite, and are more than ever satisfied that his prospects are brighter than those of any other candidate for the U. S. Senate. We sincerely hope he may be elected. The 'Money Luminary' speaks of him as follows:—
We believe at this time no man in Pennsylvania occupies a more enviable position than the noble and gifted Curtin. During our recent visit to Philadelphia, we had the pleasure of meeting many old associates from different parts of the State, and of forming new acquaintances, and we are glad to find that a large proportion of those with whom we came in contact, were the warm friends of Col. Curtin, giving unmistakable evidence that whatever may be the result of the contest in the Legislature, the people are for Curtin. To give some idea of the state of public sentiment in other parts of the State, we copy the following from the Erie Constitution, and cordially endorse the sentiment of the extract:
'Not the least important feature in the triumph of the people, and the principles of morality and freedom achieved at the late election in the choice made of that distinguished statesman, patriot, and honest man, James Pollock, to preside over the destinies of this glorious old Commonwealth, is the election of a Whig and Anti-Nebraska Legislature—thus securing a U. S. Senator devoted to the cause of freedom and the sanctity of compromises. Many men of the right principles are to be found on the soil of Pennsylvania, who are eminently qualified for that station, but in our opinion, no one combines in an equal degree, all the requisite qualifications to the extent that does that able, eloquent and true A. G. Curtin, of Centre. Whigs, anti-Nebraska men, and those opposed to any farther enlargement of the area of human bondage.—'Young America,'—rally around the standard of the man to whom more than any other living, you are indebted for the glorious victory which crowned your patriotic exertions in the late election.'
LANCASTER, PA.—A small frame house, belonging to Samuel B. Heise, Esq., situated on the Marietta turnpike, back of the basin, was burned down on Saturday afternoon of last week. J. Hunter, colored, was stabbed in the side, in an affray, by his son-in-law, (name not known,) on Saturday night of last week, at a raffish match on Tow Hill. The wound is externally, about two inches long, and caused the entrails to protrude.