



# THE WATCHMAN.

Published weekly, except on Sundays and public holidays.  
 BELLFONTE, PENN'A.  
 THURSDAY, JUNE 11, 1857.  
 FOR GOVERNOR,  
**WILLIAM F. PACKER.**  
 CANAL COMMISSIONER,  
**NIMROD STRICKLAND.**

## Our Cause.

We have always felt deeply impressed with the duty of dealing fairly and conscientiously with our readers, as well in relation to politics, as any other species of information we may from time to time place before them. It is often said, "there is no honesty in politics." This is a false saying which should be repudiated and condemned by every honest man of every party, by every patriot who cherishes a love for the purity and perpetuity of our glorious government. How can we expect our institutions to endure, our laws to be respected and obeyed, virtue to be admired and rewarded and vice contemned and punished, if we give countenance to the heresy that our Executive and our Judiciary are elevated to their responsible positions by fraud, falsehood and chicanery. Whilst this may and ought to be the general correctness, honesty and intelligence with which elections are conducted—temporary thus acquired, is sure sooner or later to call down upon its devoted victims such an avalanche of public condemnation as to teach them with all time to come, that there is no honesty in politics, that there is intelligence and integrity in the source of all power, which may not be imposed upon with impunity. Every voter should devote to the subject of politics, time and investigation sufficient to enable him to cast his suffrage intelligently—he scarcely can be excused if he suffers himself to be deceived in reference to either men or measures, for three successive elections—to choose wisely the agents to whom we delegate for the time being or for an official term, power and prerogative which may jeopardize our highest interests is the solemn duty of every good citizen. In times past we have had in the field two contending parties known by their principles—an open and manly organization characterized both by an earnestly conducted political struggle have they had. These contests grew out of honest differences of opinion in relation to political economy; the battle was purely political, no war was waged against classes, races or religious creeds, engendering personal animosities which never died out. In these contests although the Democratic party was mostly successful, and impressed its principles generally upon the institutions and policy of the government, yet the great National Whig party of other days gave to the Republic some of the ablest statesmen, and some of the purest patriots of the age in which they lived.

Well, that old Democratic party with principles unchanged, is still in the field—time honored, time tested and time proved. "return and repent." "do your first works over again," and you will be hailed by your old comrades with the reception of the prodigal son. Democratic administrations may not have met your expectation—some abuses of power may have met your observation—some necessary reform may have failed its accomplishment, yet the great Democratic party is right, loyal and patriotic. What other party or organization can you look to with more confidence to correct the evils, if any exist, than the old, plain, well understood, and well tried Democratic party.

Patriotic Whigs, where are you, and where will you go?—ponder well the question once asked by your own Webster: "where shall I go?" Does not your duty to your country require you to join the Democratic party? It is the only political organization able to resist and beat back the forces of Anarchical excitement, which is dangerous to the harmony and prosperity of our country. Many prominent Whigs have already come over to our ranks, and we are pleased to learn that many more have avowed their determination to join our standard, and unite their influence in putting the seal of condemnation upon a party or parties affecting the interests and harmony of the people.

## The Railroad.

It affords us no ordinary degree of pleasure to be able to announce that the Tyrone and Lock Haven Railroad is now under contract, and the workmen have already commenced operations. Unfortunately, some considerable detention has occurred since it was first spoken of, and many persons conceived the idea that the projectors were not acting in good faith. We are sorry that such has been the case. But we have every reason to believe that the cause did not originate with, or receive sanction from, the early professed friends of the enterprise, in this county. Although baffled at the outset, they contrived to exert all their influence in behalf of the road, and they now have the gratification of seeing it on a fair way to an early completion. Those who entertained doubts can doubt no longer. We will soon be in full possession of all the advantages and conveniences of railroad communication with the cities of the East and the fertile and productive regions of the mighty West.

This enterprise deserves the hearty cooperation of every citizen in the county. Occupying, as we do, a pleasant, healthy and central geographical position in the Keystone State—possessing inexhaustible mineral wealth—superior natural manufacturing advantages and unimpairing agricultural resources, we have too long been laboring under serious inconveniences for want of railroad communication with the Eastern Markets. Deeply, indeed, have we felt the necessity of a railroad. An adjoining county has been, in a great extent, transcending our bounds, whereas sound policy dictates we should do it ourselves. Our Farmers' way, for years past, been wending their way across the seven mountains to dispose of their produce and lay in their supplies. In many instances, when seeking foreign places, to supply their establishments, on account of the peculiar advantages they possess over Bellefonte and other towns in our County. This should not be so. And the consequence is, while our neighboring county is doing the business which should be done at home, and receiving the money which ought to circulate in our midst, she is increasing, and her business men accumulating fortunes, while we have been advancing at the accelerated speed of the snail. Capital has had little inducement to operate here. Men who have money, keep it in solitary confinement. There is no sufficient enterprise. Improvement is rare, and the true interests of the county advance but slowly.

But we anticipate that the day is not far distant when we shall be in full possession of the united advantages arising from railroad communication. We bid the completion of this road as the advent of better days for Old Centre. New life and energy will be infused into the various branches of business—our citizens will keep time to the shrill whistle of the Locomotive instead of the sibilant hiss of the horn—ten hours, instead of ten days, as, now, will convey the produce of our farmers to the Eastern Markets, and a return of the same can be had the second day. Passengers can take breakfast here and Tea in Philadelphia, Pittsburg or New York. Then all hail to the Tyrone and Lock Haven Railroad.

## How it Stands.

It is with peculiar delight that we see the cause of Democracy move onward in such rapid strides, and it gives us no less pleasure to assure our friends that never was the democratic party cheered with brighter hopes or more envying prospects, than at the present auspicious period. Our party is never more firmly united in any one cause, or the public mind more coincident and harmonious upon any subject, than they are upon the coming election. There seems to be but one sentiment in regard to it. In the North, South, East and West, acclamations are daily being made to our ranks, every gale that gently sweeps by us, as it were, brings tidings of the work going bravely on. Every breeze whispers in gentle notes, the mild accents of returning prodigals to the cause of Democracy. What a happy country where the people govern!

What a heaven-born principle is the right of every man to think and act for himself!—What a glorious, exalted and distinguished privilege is the right of suffrage! Free from awe, or tyrants' threats, and subject only to the dictates of our own will. Let reason, argument and sense be our instructors and guides, and our political fabric, and our government, so highly favored, so much esteemed and loved, the administration of the world, will stand firm and stable while ages roll their solemn rounds. But let Black-Republicanism and proscription wield its influence in the land, let truth and principle be suppressed, and the glorious structure of our happy republic will totter and fall into ruins.

## Virginia Election.

The election in Virginia took place on the 1st inst., and the Know-Nothing has again been routed "horse foot and dragon." Notwithstanding every effort was made by the Nix-Weisers, they are ignominiously defeated, which shows conclusively that Virginia is not a congenial soil for the propagation of their peculiar doctrine.

The Democrats have elected nearly all their members of Congress, as well as the Legislature. A pretty clean sweep has been made. Doubtless she has carried the title of the "Mother of Heroes, Patriots and Statesmen." While her generous and devoted Democracy survive, treason may shake her bloody hand over the rest of the Union, only to fall paralyzed, where it is waved in threatening gestures over a soil which has never been polluted with the gore from her reeking fingers! All hail to the noble bosom against the treacherous blows of a skulking foeman rebound with violence to the assailant. Too intelligent to be lured from their love of Constitutional freedom; her gallant Democracy have stayed the desolating tread of Know-Nothingism, and it is now doomed to perish of the innate corruption which has long been festering in its organization. All hail Virginia.

## Flaëts of Summer Resort.

The good citizens of staid and quaker-like Philadelphia, like the citizens of Boston, New York and Baltimore, are invariably seized during the summer months with an ungovernable or insane desire of going into the country for the purpose of rustication; which, in too many instances, means the exchange of their own cozy comfortable quarters for the eight by ten rooms and miserable tables of some wretched watering place hotel, there to be slowly roasted alive by the morning sun, or mercilessly bitten by hoards of evening mosquitoes, the whole performance terminating by being completely skinned by the stinging and obliging landlord. In the place of combating with an insatiable desire which urges the more, the more opposed, we shall endeavor to treat the malady by changing the type like unto the practice of a celebrated doctor, in a Western city, who never attempted to cure until he had first thrown his patient into fits and spasms. Instead of rushing heading to Cape May or Saratoga, there to be felled, flayed, and literally roasted alive; instead of quietly taking up quarters in some furnished or dilapidated suburban village, with the genial atmosphere of an oven, the dismal shade of a desert, and the miserable face of some city-Philadelphia friends to pay a visit to this section of country for the following reasons and inducements, which when judiciously considered, will be found to possess attractions of no mean importance. This fertile country is as a sealed book to our Philadelphia friends, with its numerous flourishing towns, glorious streams, rolling hills, and sky-sweeping mountains, and its fat and fertile acres, and its inexhaustible and immense deposits of iron and coal, and its vast interminable forest of noble pine, where the axe of the sturdy woodman has never disturbed the solitude of the forests with its reverberating echoes. Here the visitor can have some idea of the great resources of his great State about to be developed by the persevering industry of man; and if he has an eye for the picturesque and beautiful, go where he will or stop where he will, his eye is always sure to rest upon a scene of surpassing grandeur and indescribable loveliness. If he chances to be a sportsman in pursuit of pleasure he can find game in abundance in our mountains, while our sparkling, rushing streams will afford him the finest trout fishing in the world.—If fond of pleasant rides, pleasant walks, pleasant company, or the sedate epicurean comforts of rural life amid the spurs of the Appalachian chain, he can be humored to the top of his bent. And ere many more months roll round the snort of the iron horse will be heard wakening the echoes of the mountain solitude, and bearing the rich products of this fertile country to a ready market in the East. This country is a lovely and attractive spot, and if you wish to enjoy the beauties of Nature in primeval grandeur, just make the enterprising town of Bellefonte your starting point, and our word for it, you will return amazed and astounded at the innumerable beauties you behold.

## The Comet.

Everybody has something to say about the Comet. Editors and Astronomers, particularly, are very profuse in their speculations in regard to it. The most satisfactory description of the "monster," however, that we have seen, we find in the last Mercator Press. The writer certainly deserves a medal at the hands of the Philosophical Society. He made his observations from the pinnacle of a henoop. Here they are:—"On a clear night the monster can be seen—if it is visible—a little 'Son of 'Sow' West—if it is in that direction. After a careful examination we come to the conclusion that it will come in contact with the earth if it should hit it; otherwise it will cross the earth's orbit at right angles and leave a smell of old cheese and smoked herring in its wake. It will come up on the star-board tack with every ray of canvas set, and, unless obstructed, will pass slowly away, remaining in sight as long as it can be seen. It is approaching us by easy stages, only traveling from one star to another during the day. At night it puts up and stays until after breakfast, the next morning. Its body is about as large as a lump of chalk, and its tail is something longer than a piece of twine. Fearing it might fall into the sea it had its head made of talow, beeswax and lamp-black and covered with red hair, the better to enable it to keep out of the water. Its tail, like Dr. Beaudreth's pills, is purely vegetable, and is composed of carrots, parsnips, radishes, beets and cabbage. In this we see a manifestation of great wisdom. As the seasons will be changed and the crops scorched, it is a sufficient quantity of vegetables over the earth to maintain us until next Spring."

It is to be regretted that the tail is not composed in part of potatoes, as in that case we might indulge a hope that the price of that excellent weed, materially come down.

P. S.—Since the above was written, we learn by the Wild Cat Line, that the Philosophical Press has made another examination of the tail of the comet, and finds that it is partly made up of potatoes. Those, therefore, who are holding on to their "murrphies," with the expectation of realizing more than \$1,50 per bushel, had better dig for potatoes. "There's breakers ahead."

## Know-Nothing Convention.

The State Convention of Straight Know-Nothing, met at Lancaster on Wednesday, the 4th inst., and made the following nominations:

For Governor—Isaac Hazlehurst, of Philadelphia. Canal Commissioner, John F. Linderman, of Berks county. Supreme Judges, Jacob Broom, of Philadelphia, and Jasper E. Brady, of Allegheny county.

The attendance does not appear to have been very large—the whole number of delegates who voted, having at no time exceeded fifty-four. The resolutions adopted are straight-out Know-Nothing, and repudiate altogether the sectional idea of Black-Republicanism.

## Hallenbeck, the Seducer of Miss Steadman.

We have already mentioned the elopement of a Miss Steadman from a female academy at Auburn, N. Y., with a married man named Hallenbeck. We find in the Auburn American the following account of an interview between the villain and his deserted wife:

"We learn from a gentleman belonging to the Northern Hotel in this city, that Hallenbeck—the seducer of Miss Steadman—was there on Monday, the 25th inst., and that an interview took place between him and his deserted wife. She is described as a beautiful and interesting woman, of unimpeachable character. Hearing that her husband was there, she came with her little child in her arms to persuade her wandering husband to return to his wife and family. The scene represented as one calculated to draw tears from one with a heart of marble, as the heartless seducer was called to confront his virtuous and injured wife and forsaken child. The step-mother of the seduced girl had likewise heard that the destroyer of her honor and peace was there, and she also appeared to him to upbraid him, but towards all he manifested a brutal insensibility, while the bystanders were affected to tears. It was a scene to melt the hardest heart, as the mother stood with her child in her arms and offered up a prayer to God to turn the heart of her faithfull husband and the unnatural father of her children again to the family which he had so cruelly deserted. He maintained a stolid indifference—treating her supplications with contempt, and even spurning her from him with violence only to be cried up as a hero to his admirers. The husband could not stand under the same roof with him, but at length consented that she might remain for the night.

"When he was shown to her room, she rose up almost insane with agony and her eyes streaming with tears, and extended her arms to meet him, when he turned upon her with a scowl, and bade her, in a surely tone, to get out of his room. The heartless wife, bursting into a fit of uncontrollable grief, inquired, "What have I ever done that you should treat me and my dear little child in this manner?" His only reply was, "I don't love you, and can't be happy with you; you never forget me, and you can find your own way to your own home." The husband, however, flew into a fit of wild and almost mad anger. He refused to receive her and treat her as a wife, but threw himself, with his clothes on, across the foot of the bed, and in the midst of her groans and tears, fell at her feet, and begged for mercy when he took the cars and left her at hotel. The landlord kindly conveyed her and her child to Port Byron to her friends."

## New Arrangement.

Subscribers to this paper residing in distant counties and States, will take notice that their subscriptions must be paid strictly in advance; we shall, therefore, hereafter, discontinue sending the paper to their terms of advance payment expires, unless they send us notice (accompanied by the Cash) of their wish to continue. We intend examining our books, and those failing to receive the paper hereafter will know that they have been considered "dead," subscribers and strikers off our list.

Politely no paper sent to a distance after this date, unless paid for in advance. Money or Postage Stamps may be sent by mail at our risk, if properly enclosed and directed. June 11th, 1857.

## Editorial Libel-Scots.

Mr. J. Sanders, publisher of the Philadelphia Daily News, has instituted suits against Col. Joshua S. Fletcher of the Daily Sun, and D. S. Dunham of the Lock Haven Watchman for libel. The alleged offence consists in the publication of a charge in the Watchman, reflecting upon the character of the gentleman who controls the columns of the News. Mr. Fletcher and the editor of the Watchman have been held in \$1000 bail to answer the charge.

## Ohio Elections.

The town and municipal elections in Ohio, have resulted more favorably for the Democracy than they have for many years. The Kansas excitement has about burnt itself out, and there is every indication that, if the Democracy nominate a good State ticket, they will elect it triumphantly, despite the opposition of the factions.

## Repentant Democrats.

During the session of the Texas Democratic State Convention, Col. J. S. Ford, editor of the Austin State Times, and Frank E. Williams, of Cherokee county, were received back into the Democratic fold, whence they had been expelled by the dark lanterns of Know-Nothingism.

## Shermaning a Candidate.

Mr. Isaac Hazlehurst, the "straight" candidate for Governor, was sherrmaned, at his residence, on Walnut street, opposite Independence Square, Philadelphia, on Thursday evening of last week. In response to this complaint, Mr. H. made a speech which was loudly cheered by those who were present.

## Pen, Paste & Scissors.

- ◆ Holy—The pavement.
- ◆ Going down—Joe Burns.
- ◆ Returned—Judge Burnside.
- ◆ Waded not in unknown waters.
- ◆ On a Visit—Col. A. G. Curtin.
- ◆ Revenge a wrong by forgiving it.
- ◆ The season is past for whiskers.
- ◆ Fine Animal—Berner's Bob tail.
- ◆ Dined on Green Pass the other day.
- ◆ Beginning to loom up—Linn's cottage.
- ◆ On a Swell—Our subscription list.
- ◆ The Cemetery is a pleasant place of resort on Sunday.
- ◆ Intoxicating—Blue eyes, rosy cheeks and ermine.
- ◆ Lies are hitless swords, which cut the hand that wields them.
- ◆ A scamp's a scamp, he is, because he is. Sound reasoning.
- ◆ It is said friend Montgomery intends visiting Pee Wee shortly.
- ◆ For real news—Read a portion of the Bible occasionally.
- ◆ The mother of Queen Victoria is 71 years of age.
- ◆ For an interesting tale—Read the first page of the Gayest of the Gay.
- ◆ Dangerous—To spark a young lady when she is powdered.
- ◆ The numerous ash, coal, and dirt piles, are beginning to disappear.
- ◆ A coat out at the elbow may be lanted over a generous heart.
- ◆ God made Washington children that a nation might call him father.
- ◆ Drawing near—The 4th day of July are we to have a demonstration in this place?
- ◆ Mrs. Sweeney, of Indiana county, gave birth to three sons a few weeks since. Light arms to meet him, when he turned upon her with a scowl, and bade her, in a surely tone, to get out of his room. The heartless wife, bursting into a fit of uncontrollable grief, inquired, "What have I ever done that you should treat me and my dear little child in this manner?" His only reply was, "I don't love you, and can't be happy with you; you never forget me, and you can find your own way to your own home." The husband, however, flew into a fit of wild and almost mad anger. He refused to receive her and treat her as a wife, but threw himself, with his clothes on, across the foot of the bed, and in the midst of her groans and tears, fell at her feet, and begged for mercy when he took the cars and left her at hotel. The landlord kindly conveyed her and her child to Port Byron to her friends."
- ◆ There are now two hundred and fifty patients in the State Lunatic Asylum at Harrisburg.
- ◆ Why are potatoes and corn like sinners of old? Because, having eyes they see not, and having ears they hear not.
- ◆ It is now decided that the man who had no music in his soul, wore seasoned leather from Bockh's Boot and Shoe Emporium.
- ◆ An editor in Illinois gives notice that there will be no paper this week, as his wife is using the scissors to half-cut his cassimere with.
- ◆ Iowa, last fall, gave Fremont nearly 8,000 majority—now she gives a Democratic majority of 500! Pop goes the weasel!
- ◆ What a poor world this would be without women and newspapers! How would news get about! It scours us just to think of it.
- ◆ If you want to keep yourself posted in the affairs of the world, step in and secure a dollar and fifty cents worth of the Gayest of the Gay.
- ◆ The high price of provisions, under a speculative mania, portends a financial crisis. They must come down. Labor commands it.
- ◆ Non-sense—Wearing your dress so long that it takes both hands to hold it up in order to keep it out of the dirt, and display to advantage a well turned pair of calves' knees.
- ◆ Mrs. Jamison says: "The bread of life is love; the salt of life is work; the sugar of life is poetry; the water of life is faith."
- ◆ Hand us the bread and sugar—never mind the salt.
- ◆ Do you want to be a thoroughly refreshed and renovated mortal? If so, go to the Saloon of Geo. M. Peck, and partake of his Ice Cream, which will be found to suit the taste of the most fastidious.
- ◆ The best bank ever yet known is a bank of earth; it never refuses to discount to honest labor. And the best share is the plowshare, in which dividends are always liberally.
- ◆ G. E. Sharratt, of Pennsylvania, has been appointed by the Secretary of the Treasury to a first class clerkship in the First Auditor's Office, vice J. P. Lassalle removed.
- ◆ Col. Benton has written another letter, deploring slavery agitation as an unmitigated evil. He claims that the emancipation controversy in Massa is confined only to the slaves, and says that such mischief has already been done in this way.
- ◆ Gen. Cass, who was one of the honored ex-orators at the recent Western Railroad celebration, in his speech at Cincinnati, omitted to state that the largest and cheapest assortment of dry goods, groceries, &c., can be purchased at the store of T. Reynolds, in Bellefonte.
- ◆ A private dog has been received at Washington, from St. Louis, announcing the safe arrival of D. H. Barr, Esq., Surveyor General of Utah, who, together with his family, was reported to have been obliged to leave that Territory in consequence of the high handed outrages being committed by Brigham Young.
- ◆ Who will be the next Governor is now becoming a considerable question, though we have no doubt he will be a man of sound judgment, and like all other sensible men will no doubt, purchase an elegant suit of clothes for the inauguration on Wm. S. Tripple, one of the neatest and best workmen in the State.
- ◆ Books for subscription to the Capital Stock of the Farmer and Mechanic Bank of this place, will be opened at 2 o'clock on the 18th inst., at the office of Col. A. G. Curtin, and kept open until 6 o'clock of said day, to be continued from day to day until said stock shall have been taken. Subscribers will be required to pay one dollar per share at the time of subscribing, and two dollars within thirty days thereafter, and the balance when the Bank is chartered.
- ◆ He has, I know not what, Of greatness in looks, and of high fate, That almost awe me."
- ◆ Nothing conduces to a noble carriage, such as described above, more than a good fitting, elegant suit of clothes, such imported as is sold at the fashionableemporium of John Montgomery.
- ◆ The long expected comet that is to knock this planet into small stars, and demolish things, will be here, according to astronomical calculations, on the 13th, just two days hence. Has everybody settled up his accounts, paid his debts, had his life insured? Only two days and we shall wake up in the morning to find ourselves nowhere that is, provided the comet arrives in the night time. If it does not arrive all, which is highly probable, continue to purchase cheap and fresh drugs from Green & McLean, where you will be waited upon with bows and thanks.
- ◆ A farmer estimates that 2,000 head of cattle have died in Marion and Ralls counties, Missouri, during the last winter from the effects of the cold, and the want of food.

## News From Neighboring Counties.

- ◆ Looming County.—On Monday afternoon, 3d inst., Michael Corney, aged about 30 years, and G. Streetinger, aged 37 years, were drowned in the river at the upper end of Williamsport. They, in company with five others, were on a flat lead with stone for filling a breach in the Island side of Messrs. Langdon & Diven's mill pool. During their absence from the stone the breach had become enlarged and the current strong. On approaching it the flat was drawn by the current into the bank, where it struck a snag and wrecked. Five of those on board escaped by swimming, but Corney and Streetinger were either unable to swim or became entangled in the wreck and were drowned. A large party have been searching for their bodies, but to the time of writing they have not been recovered. Mr. Corney leaves a family.
- ◆ On the 24th ult., Rebecca Winegardner, a little daughter of Mr. A. A. Winegardner, was shot in the foot, by the accidental discharge of a pistol, in the pocket of a coat or pair of pantaloons which were being removed by another person.
- ◆ A young man named Samuel Stevenson, 18 years of age, was found dead in his bed on Friday morning. Disease of the heart was the cause of his death.
- ◆ Some graceless scamp broke into the English Lutheran church in Williamsport on the 20th ult., and robbed the Sabbath school contribution box of its contents. The box was forced off and the loot was undischained, thrown into an adjacent alley. The scamp scarcely made full wages, as the contents at the time were very meagre.
- ◆ The citizens of Williamsport, Pa., who started to found a Williamsport in Kansas, have returned.
- ◆ The Books for Stock in the Jersey Shore Bank will be opened at the Franklin House, Saturday, 27th June, at 10 A. M.
- ◆ On Friday morning, the 7th inst., Messrs. Andrew E. Shaw of Lock Haven, was drowned on his way home from work, in the New Basin. He and others were engaged in getting logs out of the Basin, when a Frenchman, who could not swim, fell in and near drowning. With noble hearted generosity, Mr. Shaw, who was a good swimmer, sprung in after him, and it is said he saved the Frenchman's life. His sudden death is much regretted by all who knew him. He was a worthy industrious man, and in the prime of life, and leaves a wife and several children to mourn over his loss.
- ◆ D. K. Jackson bought the Fallin House, Lock Haven at Sheriff's sale, for \$15,400.

## Bloody Election Riot in Washington.

The municipal election in the city of Washington on Monday week, was disgraced by a serious riot, and a party of Know-Nothing rowdies from Baltimore, who attempted by violence to interfere with the peaceful citizens in the exercise of their right to vote. The disturbance was only arrested by a resort to military force. The papers state that at an early hour the polls were opened by a party of "Plug Uglies" from Baltimore, and soon after the Second and South Wards were the scenes of most desperate fighting. The Auxiliary Guard offered resistance, but they were overpowered by the bullies and beaten off. The Mayor obtained from the President an order to call out two companies of Marines—having had stated to him, upon the scene, the names of creditable citizens, that a band of lawless persons—most of them non-residents—had attacked one of the polls at which the annual election was in progress, and after maiming twenty good and respectable citizens, had dispersed the Commissioners by a riotous and lawless violence in any attempt to carry on the election.

The Mayor directed the Marines to proceed to the Northern Liberties, whither the rioters had conveyed a swivel. He then commanded them to disperse, informing them that the troops were there solely to preserve peace. This order they tauntingly refused to obey, and the swivel was wrested from its possessors. One Marine was shot. The most fearful ailment prevailed. Frequent shots were fired by the rioters. The Marines returned the fire, and it was so discovered that five or six persons were killed, and twice as many wounded. The Mayor ordered the police to be called out, and twenty-eight wounded, which is about the correct number. The accounts of this lamentable disturbance are contradictory, but all agree that it had its origin in the riotous interference of the Baltimore bullies with the people of Washington, and could have been averted by the prompt dispatching of the city into a fearful scene of violence and murder, by any other than the despotic, but so-called, means to which the Mayor resorted. Since that occurrence, the peace of the city has been unquieted. The only thing to be regretted in connection with the firing of the Marines on the rioters, is that several of the persons killed were non-residents of the city, and that many of them were men of talents, and returned to the midst of the affair.

"A quart of water is daily passing through the skin of a sound person. It evaporates through the minute openings which cover the whole surface, and, if there be plugged up, the consequence is, that the kidneys and the liver rise to unusual dimensions. Abstinence, therefore, if sound health is to be preserved, is a duty of the first importance. Pure air is also essential to health; and at night the free supply of it is of especial moment. Each sleeper draws fresh air, about fifteen times in every minute, a certain quantity of the surrounding atmosphere, and returns it, after a change within the body, mixed with a poison. One hundred and fifty grains by weight of this poisonous ingredient are added to the air of a bedroom in one hour by a single sleeper, more than one hundred during the night. Unless there be a sufficient amount of air to dilute this, or unless ventilation be provided for a gradual removal of foul air, while fresh comes to take its place, health must be seriously undermined.

"WANT TO SEE THEM MORNING."—This answer was given us in reply to an inquiry we made of a man who was leading two little girls into the jail. Want to see their mother! Poor children! 'tis well that youth shelters you from the bitterness of this cup—"tis well that you know not the disgrace thus cast upon her, who is to you as a mother, in all 'tis well that ignorance screens you from the untold consequences of your mother's (perhaps first, and God grant her last) mis-step. We know not how many the cause of her imprisonment, and if we did, would not publish it, for stains like these are deep and hard to wash out of the memory of Philosophical superiors to spread it abroad and keep it alive, without the aid of the Press. But we would rather say to that mother, let thy life and future be marked with watchfulness, industry and quiet deportment, and then that thy will never come to the again through the bars of a gloomy prison—"Want to see their mother."—Harrisburg Telegraph.

A just subject of complaint is the meagerness of the salary of the Governor of Utah.—It is \$2,000—sum which might be spent in reading that Territory.

There have arrived in this country, since Sept. 30, 1845, up to the close of the year, 2,035,460 immigrants. The greatest number came in 1853, and more than doubled the number in 1856.

## Correspondence.

PHILADELPHIA, June 8th, 1857.

Messrs. Editors.—Having a few leisure moments, and it being sometime since I sent you a letter, probably a "few items" would not be out of place, to let you know how we are getting along in the "City of Brotherly Love." There is nothing of particular moment to note, as the election excitement being over, folks have pretty much settled down to the realities of life, and the high prices of provisions in particular. God grant that the present glorious prospects of an abundant harvest may be fully realized—aye, more than realized, for prices have arisen to a ruinous rate for the necessities of life, particularly so far as the working classes are concerned.—It would be a great blessing if the country had about 40,000 more farmers in it, for there is no denying that so long as she continues to be largely agricultural and commercial, as long will her people be prosperous and happy, her institutions safe, and her people imbued with the true sentiments of Democracy and paternal brotherhood. In the language of a talented and far-seeing writer: "Show me a country where agriculture is predominant, and I will show you a happy and prosperous people." As a general thing, the history of any country, will prove the truth of the assertion. Ye that have productive farms retain them and be not alluded into the foolish idea of getting suddenly immensely rich by selling the inheritance which God has given you, and entering on the uncertain and overcrowded sea of manufactures, or that baneful course of this country—speculation! But enough for the present.

We have had a beautiful supply of rain lately, which, together with lightness in the money market, has put a damper on business, and although pretty fair, is not what was expected by many of our merchants. Some heavy Eastern and Western failures have also had a depressing influence, as also the dread of "July bills."

In regard to politics, there is quite a gain—everything being pretty much on the level. The new appointments for the Custom House have not been announced.—There will not be many made at present.—Col. Baker, the new collector, has been bored pretty hard. Probably a word in relation to the Governorship, would not be amiss. In a letter to your paper in November last, I stated that we had 15,000 majority "about these diggings," for Gen. Packer, and I see no cause for altering that promise. But on the contrary, it will be increased.—As your humble correspondent was the first Philadelphian to nominate Gen. Packer, you may rest assured that he feels a deep interest in the result. The City of Penn will send up a thundering majority for old J. Jamison's noble son. Mark the words well, and if they do not prove correct, set down "Typo" as a bad prophet.

The amount of coal brought to this City for the week ending, June 4th, was as follows:  
 By Schuylkill Railroad, 40,370 tons.  
 By Haverhill Navigation Co, 30,052  
 Total, 70,422.

Our markets to-day rate as follows:—  
 Flour to the trade at \$7.50 to \$8.75, for common and fancy lots. Eye flour scarce at \$5. Grain is id'fall' demanded at \$1.80 to \$1.95 for Red wheat and \$1.90 to \$1.92 for white. Oats dull at 60 to 61 cts. Whisky in bbls. 37 to 38 and in hhdls at 36 cts. Mr. D. P. Bowers, a well known actor of the Arch St., Theatre, died at his residence suddenly this morning, of enlargement of the heart. He was about 36 years of age, and with his wife had made arrangements to visit Europe on a professional tour.

The liquor dealers of this city have formed a society for mutual protection. From indications in our streets, it is plainly seen that temperance is going backwards. Sorry for it.

We have had the usual number of fires, burglaries, knock downs, and other like matters, which go to make up a great city. But you know variety is the spice of life.

The number of deaths in this city for the week ending to-day, was 174. Of consumption 21, crop 8, drowned 14, scarlet fever 9, &c. Adults 72. Children 102. Under 5 years 74.

News has been received here from Washington, stating that Seth Kimman, who presented President Buchanan with a Buckhorn chair, had been appointed to assist in removing the Indians on the Pacific coast at a salary of \$1,800 a year. Also, Laton S. Fuller, Post Master at Scranton, Pa., vice B. H. Troop.

Gov. Walker's Inaugural Address to the people of Kansas has been received, and is quite patriotic. If things are carried out as he says they shall be, there is no doubt but the people will give him an earnest support, and Kansas will take her place ere long in the sisterhood of States of this glorious Republic. So much to be wished.

Wishing you all success, I shall close for the week.

Yours Truly, "Typo."

Does any of our high livers ever eat too much dinner? If any of our readers have cooked who tempt their appetites a little too early, I will let a secret out, and let them quit from the guilty old gentleman—Dyspepsia. Take a dose of Dr. Sanford's Invigorator after eating, and you will never be troubled with indigestion; but on the contrary, before the next meal time approaches the appetite will be sharpened to appreciate any kind of food. If the food consists of nuts, the Invigorator will fix the matter right once, for there is something in it that, to use the expression of a friend, will let a man eat gravel stones, and take the Invigorator and they will digest. We have tried it in double doses, on one or two occasions, for sick headache, and it acts like a charm. What we want to say to our readers, old or young, if any thing ails you, go without delay and get a bottle of Dr. Sanford's Invigorator, and if it don't cure come and tell us, for we want to see our people, that it will benefit.

All who wish to get "Sanford's Invigorator" can now obtain it at the Drug Store of Rieck & McClen.