THE WATCHMAN.

S. S. SERLY AND J. S. BARNHART, EDITORS.

BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.

BELLEFONTE, JULY 29, 1858.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

SUPREME JUDGE,

WILLIAM A. PORTER.

CANAL COMMISSIONER,

WESTLEY FROST.

Opposition Issues and Availability.

What is the issue against which we must prepare to meet the enemy in the campaign which is fast hastening upon us? Is it a high protective tariff—straight-out Americ*ism—or the insane fanaticism which the* Black Republican party has been endeavoring to propagate? These are questions of a plain practical bearing, which should undoubtedly receive due consideration. We do not indeed suppose, that either of the foregoing elements will be urged against us, unsupported by the others. Every effort of availability will be put forth to defeat the Democratic party, *by concessions, compromises* and hypocrisy. The most casual observation cannot fail to foresee that every semblance to principles will be sacrificed. Suffering Kansas—the Lecompton Consti*tution—the so called land bribes of the* English bill—the Mormon expedition, and in fact every feature of vituperation and abuse that can possibly be brought into lively exercise will be used to further their unholy *purposes.*

What, indeed, is the object in thus blending together the rotten principles of so many defunct organizations? The question has doubtless been answered a thousand times in the matter of *availability.* Trace the history of every organization of opposition to the Democratic party to its foundation, and abundant evidence will appear, that on such a peculiarity, is based its prospects and vitality.

The annexation of Texas was one of those issues upon which the campaign of 1844 came to a successful termination, and that patriotic statesman James K. Polk, was elected by the Democratic party, President of the United States. Four years elapsed and the same party so bitterly opposed to his election and administration, compromised in a measure its hostility. What was the inducement at this time to place in nomination the hero of Buena Vista, who had *scarcely given political matters sufficient* attention to identify himself in this respect? We do not wish to pluck one flower from Gen. Taylor, as a military chieftain. Far be it from us to disparage services rendered to the country by the honored dead. We would rather join in revering his memory and invoke "peace to his slumbering ashes." But that same characteristic principle of the opposition, in arraying itself against the National Democracy, is too apparent in this case to be passed unnoticed. Yes, the party loudest in its denunciations against the annexation of Texas—that opposed in bitter epithets the war with Mexico which necessarily followed, availed itself of the popularity of the very measures it had formerly denounced, and placed in nomination the great champion of this important event in our country's history. Who will deny that such an attainment was brought about as a matter of *availability?*

What has been the result of the policy which the Democratic party so triumphantly vindicated in the hour of danger? Look at the acquisition of Territory—the innumerable cities and villages which have sprung up along the golden shores of the Pacific—the untold millions of wealth that he hidden beneath the soil of a country prolific in all that pertains to the temporal enjoyment of mankind, and we have some evidence of what has been accomplished by that party, to which we have the honor of being identified as humble but devoted members.

All these, and more than the limits of this article will possibly admit of enumeration are the wonderful workings of the *principles of Democracy*, as evidenced in the annexation of Texas, and the wise and judicious policy by which we came in possession of so wide an expanse of Territory, as that acquired under our treaty stipulations with Mexico.

We may expect the opposition true to former habits of hostility, whenever a reasonable show of *availability* is presented. It is our duty to guard effectually against the mischievous designs, and the well known propensity of the enemy to deceive, and we shall have occasion to speak on this subject *frequently in future, to guard our democratic friends* from impositions which may be attempted to be practiced upon them from such a source.

BANK CORRUPTION.—The official report of the Legislature Investigating Committee on the affairs of the Tioga County Bank, Crawford County Bank, Shamokin Bank, McKean County Bank, and Bank of Phœnixville, incorporated in 1857, will be found in to-day's paper. The report shows, as is remarked by the committee, that "never in the history of the financial institutions of this Commonwealth, was so comprehensive a scheme of plunder devised, and so neatly executed, as on the part of these banks."

WE HAVE LATER NEWS from Utah by the arrival of the mail at the western frontier. General Johnston had entered Salt Lake City with his army on the 26th, and made his head-quarters there. He had issued a proclamation, inviting the Mormons to return to their homes, which thus far they have not done.

The Country is not Ruined, Neither is the Democratic Party Dissolved.

False prophets have lived in all countries, and in all ages of the world, says the Maryland Union, but we doubt exceedingly whether they ever were so numerous, or so fruitful in false promises in any former period of the world's history, as they have been within the last sixty years in the United States. Although the government for the last fifty years has been almost entirely under the exclusive control of the Democratic party, and although no country that the sun ever shone upon has increased in strength and dimensions equal to this, or has been as happy and prosperous, at no time, within that period, have the false prophets failed to declare that the country was ruined, and the Democratic party was about to be dissolved! These declarations, so often repeated, are quite familiar to the people's ears, and receive but little attention, while those who make them are no longer regarded as worthy of belief.

The country is not ruined, neither is the Democratic party dissolved. When the latter event takes place, then the former will most assuredly follow. The perpetuity and prosperity of the one depends upon the other. Unless the people are struck with judicial blindness, neither the one nor the other of these sad disasters can ever occur.

The Democratic party have not ruined the country. They have made it what it now is—great, grand, glorious, happy, free, magnificent in the eyes of the world. Under its auspices Louisiana was acquired. Texas was annexed. California, with her golden treasure, was added—every sea has been made to bear upon its bosom the "Stars and Stripes," and every patriot's heart has been filled with joy at its greatness, its wealth and its power. Rail Roads and canals cover its face like net work, and commerce and the arts and sciences flourish to an unprecedented extent. The original thirteen infant States have been converted into thirty-two gigantic sovereign independencies under the Constitution of the Federal Government, and excite the pride and admiration of a patriotic world.

The Democratic party is not dissolved, the false assertions of the Opposition to the contrary notwithstanding. For sixty years that ancient and *honorable party* had had its trials and its triumphs but it has safely outridden every opposition storm, and has conducted the Ship of State in safety thro all the threatened dangers. No seeds of decay are implanted in its system no signs of dissolution are visible, and none can be, for it is composed of that indestructible material which never dies nor never decays.

The Democratic party has outlived every opposing party that ever rose up in this country, and it is destined to outlive all the base factions and coalitions that may be formed against it hereafter. It is the *only* political party that is now worthy of the confidence and the respect of the people, and it is the only party that is calculated to develop the true greatness and glory of the country.

Our friends of the opposition have always been characterized for the bitter manner in which they have denounced all Democratic Administrations for their *extravagance* and *immoderate* expenditure of the public funds, regardless of whatever little peccadilloes or peculations might occur in their own ranks. Every item of expenditure, no matter how small, has been industriously hunted up and displayed before the gaze of the people in every Black Republican paper in the land, whilst they have been exceedingly furious in these denunciations of Democratic misrule, and the public are informed for the thousandth time that the country is *actually* on the *verge of ruin* on account of the doings of those rascally Democrats.

The Black Republican party, when they make these accusations, never think for a moment of that little transaction by Dr Gardner, when under a *whig* administration (the same party as the Black Republican) the government was swindled out of near *half a million* of dollars, and a cabinet officer, a distinguished whig (a Black Republican *now*,) pocketed the snug sum of *ninety thousand dollars* for his services in prosecuting a claim! This little affair is *probably* not regarded by them as a very great expenditure. *Funny fellows.*

PERFECTLY CORRECT.—The Trenton American remarks very justly that the opposition party is without any political issues to go before the people. That paper says, in the whole of our political experience we do not recollect any time when the opponents to the Democratic party have been so wofully at a loss for matter upon which to ground *their opposition*, or so miserably deficient in the ability to invent something by which they might hope to work themselves into power and place.

Without any political issue with which they dare to go before the people—with radical and irreconcilable divisions in their ranks—scorned and unaided by those who in former contests gave character and vigor to the strife, a few self constituted leaders, with little tact, and less judgment, are seeking success by endeavoring to excite personal jealousies between Democrats. The *more hopeless their cause*, the more desperate they become; and without the least regard to truth, or even probability, they seize upon every scandalous story, and peddle it out from mouth to mouth, in the hope that they may possibly become somebody by it.

THE ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.—Those who have charge of this enterprise are determined to show that they are indefatigable, at least. Our foreign advices tell us that the Agamemnon had returned to Queenstown, Ireland, and that it was proposed to renew the effort to lay the cable. It is expected that the weather will prove more favorable, and that, with more care, a success may be achieved.

The Commissioner of Pensions has decided that Bounty Land Warrants due deceased soldiers will go to heirs at law, as provided for by the late Act of Congress, only when there is no widow or minor children.

The News.

The steamship America, from Liverpool on the 10th inst., arrived at New York yesterday. She furnishes three days later intelligence. The America arrived out at Liverpool on the 6th inst. The House of Commons had passed the India bill. Lord Malmesbury announced that orders had been issued for the withdrawal of British cruisers from the coast of Cuba. The blockade of the African coast is to be continued. There is no additional information in regard to the Atlantic Telegraph cable, as the Agamemnon has not yet returned to Queenstown. The India bill passed the House of Commons without a division. The House of Lords passed the Jew bill through Committee. The bill regulating the government of New Caledonia passed second reading in the House of Commons. It was generally supposed the Agamemnon returned to the rendezvous *in mid-ocean again*, to prepare for a fourth attempt. The Niagara had taken in coal, and was ready for sea again. The directors of the Atlantic Telegraph Company will determine upon their future plans on the arrival of the Agamemnon. Her report of the accident is considered important before taking further action. It was generally believed, but not yet officially announced, that Queen Victoria would visit the Emperor of France at Cherburg, if she did not attend the naval demonstration. The Paris Conferences were drawing to a close. The Bank of France had increased in specie during the month to the amount of eighteen millions of francs. It was again stated that the Spanish Government was organizing an expedition of ten thousand men against Mexico. Consols closed at 95 a95¼. The bullion in the Bank of England has decreased £529,000 during the week. *American securities slow of sale*, and prices unaltered. The weather has been favorable for the crops, and the Breadstuffs market generally closed firm. Richardson, Spence, & Co., report Flour steady at 22s for Western; Wheat firm; Red Western 18s 5d Corn firm, and inferior qualities have advanced 6dols.

How They Lie

We ask the attention of our readers to the following wholesale *fabrication* of the Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette with the *triumphant* exposure of it from the Enquirer of that city:

"The fiscal year has now expired, and within a fortnight we shall know the receipts of the quarter which expired on the 30th of June. But all the other data are at hand by which the operations of the year may be measured. And here they are, roughly, for public edification.

Balance in the Treasury 1st July, 1857, according to Report of Secretary - - - $17,710,114 27
Receipts first quarter from customs, lands, and miscellaneous, - - - - - - - 20,929,819 81
Receipts 2nd quarter - do - 7,092,665 00
Receipts 3d quarter - do. - 8,002,143 35
Receipts 4th quarter (just expired, estimated) - - - 8,000,000 00
Treasury notes under act of 22d Dec., 1857, - - - - - 20,000,000 00
Loan under act June, - - - 20,000,000 00
Total - - - - - - - - - $101,735,047 42

"It thus appears that there have been received by and granted to the Administration, within the fiscal year nearly $102 000 000!!!—*Washington Correspondent of the Gazette.*

"That figures can be made to lie abominably is conclusively proved by the above statement, which is intended to convey the impression that the *expenses of the Government* for the year ending the 1st of July, 1858, were $101,000 000, although it is not so unequivocally stated.

"From the balance in the Treasury of $17,000,000 last July, deduct in round numbers $4,000 000, which was *paid on the national debt*, also deduct over $11,000,000 to pay *deficiencies* in debts for 1857, contracted by the last Congress, which was Republican in that branch which has the especial charge of the revenue service, and which it had failed to supply means to pay. We must also deduct the $20,000,000 loan, not a dollar of which went to defray the expenses of the year ending July 1, 1858. It is all for the *coming year*. Of the Treasury notes, say $10 000 000 are now on hand, not over $10,000,000 having been applied on last year's expenditures. These various deductions amount to $45 000 000, leaving the *actual expenditures* of Mr. Buchanan's administration only $56 000,000 for the year 1858, being several millions of dollars less than the expenses of the last year of General Pierce's administration. *Every dollar of this fifty-six millions was authorized and declared right by the Republican House of Representatives which elected Banks Speaker.*"

NEW COUNTERFEITS.—The July number of "Peterson's Counterfeit Detector," publishes a list of thirty-nine new counterfeits, which have been issued since the 13th of June. There is one from Pennsylvania and five from New Jersey, as follows:

Bank of Gettysburg, Pa., 5s, spurious—vig. three females: Washington on right.—Freehold Banking Company, New Jersey, 5s altered—vig. female supporting a 5; bust of man on right lower corner; boy on left end. Hoboken City Bank, New Jersey, 2s, altered—vig. steamship and other vessels. Hudson County Bank, New Jersey, 1s, vig. female, cars, house, bull, &c., Washington on right lower corner; a very poor affair—Mechanics' Bank, Newark, New Jersey, 10s, altered from 1s, are in circulation. Mount Holly Bank, New Jersey, 2s, altered, vig. vessels at sea.

The Sunbury American says. An effort is being made, with flattering promise of success, to place the Shamokin Bank on a more substantial basis than it previously occupied. Some $20,000 of stock is being taken by reliable men, farmers, merchants, business men, &c., living in the vicinity, a large portion of which will be owned in Sunbury. So far, we believe, the Bank has promptly paid all its notes presented at the counter for payment.

CONFIDENCE.—Oh, how few there are throughout all existence that we can trust—fully, entirely, confidently trust! The faith of one; the wisdom of another; the courage of a third; the resolution of a fourth; the activity, the energy, the zeal of others—all—all may be doubtful. And alas! in looking back through life, the sad and terrible summing up will ever be, that our confidence has been far too often misplaced than wrongly withheld.

PEN, PASTE & SCISSORS.

City-eating—Col. Curlin.

Snoring—Letting off steep.

Numerous—Lazy diggers in town.

Returned—Judge Burnside and Judge Hale.

Looming up—Frank Green's new building.

Do.—The prospects of the Democratic party.

Down in the mouth—*Some* candidates for Congress.

Dangerous—To *spark* a young lady when she's *powdered*.

The Lock Haven Watchman has come out *decidedly* in favor of J. Rush Petrikin for Congress.

Not true—The reported death of Dan Rice's celebrated horse "Excelsior." He is still alive and kicking.

Doctors very often disagree. There is one subject, however on which they never differ—bleeding—their patients.

Somebody has written a book on the art of making people happy without money. We are in excellent condition to be experimented upon.

The young man who cast his eye on a young lady coming out of church the other night, has had it replaced, and he now sees as well as ever.

If a boy ten years old should attempt to count the mosquitos now in Snow Shoe, he would reach three score and ten years before he had enumerated a quarter of them.

We are pleased that Samuel Linn, Esq., has consented to become a member of the Fencibles. We can now brag of having the best looking fellows in the State in our Company.

Maj. Blanchard, informs us that the stockholders of the Bellefonte & Snow Shoe Rail Road, are about concluding a contract for the Iron for the road, which will be laid immediately.

"He don't walk in our circle" said a "wrinkled up" old maid the other day, in referring to a very respectable young man of this place. Fact—he generally walks in a circle *possessed of good sense.*

We hear it stated that the Hon Stephen A Douglas has been invited by the board of managers of the Pennsylvania State Agricultural Society to deliver the usual address at the forthcoming State Fair, and that he has accepted the invitation.

It is not high crimes, such as robberies and murder, which destroys the peace of society. The village gossip, family quarrels, jealousies, and bickering neighbors; meddlesomeness and tattling—are the worms that eat into all social happiness.

ENCAMPMENT.—The military of Central Pennsylvania, are preparing to hold an encampment at Bellefonte, to come off in September next.—*Montgomery Watchman.*

You are right sir—and it will be one of the *grandest* affairs that ever came off in the State.

We understand the Philadelphia Banks, and others adjacent, have entered into an arrangement, for receiving all the notes of the Banks of Pennsylvania, East of the Allegheny mountains—on deposit and in payment of debts—on and after the 18th of September next.

Secretary FLOYD has left for the West, leaving Colonel DRINKARD as Acting Secretary.—*Exchange.*

Drinkard! What a name for printers to make mistakes on, suppose they should give way for "u" or "h" get in after "k"? This would insinuate a degree of morality in Washington not likely to be believed.

says: "Sound teeth have been entirely dissolved in fourteen days in a solution of saleratus." We are much obliged for the information, and shall certainly inform all our friends—who are in the habit of taking out their teeth and steeping them in saleratus—of the injurious and pernicious effect of that habit.

At a Virginia prayer-meeting, the chorist being absent, the presiding elder, whose name was Jeeter, called upon one of the deacons and said, after reading a hymn:

"Brother Moon,
Will you raise a tune?"

The deacon lifted up his voice, but instead of singing at once, he inquired:

"Brother Jeeter,
What's the metre?"

This being satisfactorily answered, Deacon Moon pitched the tune.

A HARD HIT.—Judge Douglas, in his recent Chicago speech, alluding to some Government officeholders alleged to be using their influence against what he calls the regular Democratic ticket, says:—

"Such of them as are Democrats, and show their Democracy by remaining inside of the Democratic organization and supporting its nominees, I recognize as Democrats. But those who, knowing they would be voted down inside the Democratic organization, go outside and attempt to divide and destroy, in concert with the Republican leaders, *have ceased to be Democrats.*"

WIFE PINCHING.—The Hartford Free Press gives the following synopsis of a case which occurred at Bristol, Conn.: "A man—call him Smith—went to bed and wanted the bed-room door left open. His wife thought the weather cool enough to shut it. She went to bed an hour after, but before the dispute was settled he pinched her. They both went to sleep, and the next day she went home to her father. She complained to the juror, and Smith was fined $6 and costs. Smith appealed to the Superior Court. His defence was that she threw her leg that way and hit a boil from which he was suffering, and that he merely struck out to save himself. Two lawyers on each sidejwere engaged.

YOUNG MEN WANTED FOR FALL AND WINTER BUSINESS!—As Clerks, Book-keepers and Salesmen, on Steamboats and Railroads—in Banks, Manufactories, and as Agents. Young men of the "right stamp" will be wanted, possessing the requisite qualifications for these various lucrative positions, which qualifications may be fully and correctly obtained in the next eight or ten weeks, by a full course in the Iron City Commercial College, Pittsburgh Pa. F. W. JENKINS, Principal.

Many years ago when the bill for the relief of an aged officer was under consideration in the Senate, a member who wished it set aside suggested that it could be well postponed—"Congress sits every year." Mr. Fromentin, a Frenchman, a Senator from Louisiana, who advocated the bill, pointed energetically to the venerable petitioner, conspicuous in the lobby and exclaimed—"Yes, Mr. Speaker, Congress sits every year, but *Death sits every day*—Look."

Never lose an opportunity of seeing anything beautiful. Beauty is God's handwriting—a wayside sacrament; welcome it in every fair sky, every fair flower, and thank Him for it, the fountain of loveliness, and drink it in, simply and earnestly, with the eyes; it is a charmed draught, a cup of blessing.

[From the Democratic Whig.]

An Interesting Letter.

We are under obligation to our friend, Col J IRVIN GREGG for permission to make the following extracts from a letter addressed to him by his cousin, D. M'M GREGG, a Lieut of U. S Dragoons, stationed on the Pacific coast, in Oregon and Washington territories. The writer was, some few years ago, a resident of this town, where, as well as in the county at large he has many friends, who will be gratified to learn of his good fortune and gallant bearing, and that he has received honorable mention in the official Report of Col. Steptoe, his commanding officer. The letter, though evidently not writen with the least idea of publication, gives a very full and plain statement of the recent battle between the command of Col. Steptoe and the Indians, on the Spokane river.—[ED. WHIG.

FORT WALLA WALLA, W. T.,
May 31st, 1858.

DEAR IRV.—I can only offer as an apology for my long silence, the fact that I have been so unsettled of late that to attempt to write to any one, could only result in a failure. On the 7th of April, I left Fort Vancouver with my Company, for Walla Walla, which I reached on the 28th of that month. I had only been here about ten days, and had not got fixed in quarters, when I was ordered with my Company on an expedition to Colville. Since this expedition has proved one of the most eventful which has been made on this coast, it is proper that I should give you some account of it. The whole country, far and wide, is excited, and exaggerations are so multiplied that it would not be surprising if the most incorrect reports of our expedition should reach the Atlantic States.

On the 7th inst Col Steptoe left Fort Walla Walla, for Colville and its vicinity, with the following troops: "C" Company, 1st Drag (Capt Taylet and Lt Wheeler,) "E" Company, 1st Drag. (Lt Gaston) and "H" Company, 1st Drag (myself) and in all 150 men. After a march of nine days we, to our great surprise, were met by about fifteen hundred hostile Indians, eight hundred of whom were well armed with rifles. They met us to oppose our crossing the Spokane river. We told them that we had come among them as friends, all to no purpose, and accordingly our command, on the morning of the 17th inst, at 8 o'clock, was attacked by this large force. The Companies, for the first three hours, were incessantly employed in charging the Indians and resisting their attacks.—The ground occupied during this part of the action was very favorable to the movements of Dragoons. The fight was almost hand to hand, and it is said by those who were not so particularly engaged, that it was really grand—such as we all have imagined might take place under the most favorable circumstances—but nothing similar to which is known to the history of the Dragoon arm of our service. In this part of the action, Capt Taylor and Lieut Gaston were killed, whilst gallantly leading their Companies, and also, two privates were killed. One of the privates killed was my attendant—as gallant an old soldier as ever wore a uniform.—The poor old fellow was shot at my side.—The fight was very close without much advantage to either side. At about 12 o'clock our forces were assembled on the summit of a hill, and the fight was continued until 8 o'clock P.M. When on this hill, we were surrounded by hundreds of Indians made demons by the loss of many of their warriors. They fought like white men and proved themselves far superior skirmishers. So incessant and terrific was the fire they directed upon our position, that we were compelled to crawl about upon our hands and knees. Bullets were coming into our ranks, we knew not at what moment, and thick in our ears. Whilst on this hill, we had one private killed and several wounded. Our total loss during the fight of twelve hours was—killed two officers, three privates and three of our Indian interpreters, wounded, about eleven privates, one mortally. The loss of the Indians is not certainly known, although they acknowledge forty wounded and at one time, during the action, they carried off nine dead bodies, and during a charge made by Lieut Gaston and myself twelve more were killed. I think the Indians must have lost about thirty killed. Towards evening our ammunition began to fail, and seeing ourselves completely encompassed by the Indians, who only awaited the morrow to make a complete massacre of our party, it was concluded after much consultation, to abandon our position, and to retreat to Snake river.

At about 8 o'clock, having stripped ourselves of everything that would, in the slightest, impede us, we left the hill, fully expecting to cut our way out and mournfully anticipating that a large portion, if not all of us, would fall; but to our happy surprise, our departure was not noticed. We retreated ninety miles in twenty-four hours, carrying with us our wounded, save two. At the starting my 1st Serg't was lost from the command and did not return for a week. Alone he had himself during the day, and traveled by night. He was three days without food.

The battle is over, and we are again at Walla Walla, having left behind us nine brave spirits, whose death will yet be fully avenged. We recovered Capt Taylor's body, and buried it where we fought. He leaves with us a sweet wife and two little children. Lieut Gaston fell into the hands of the Indians, and was scalped. Our case was so desperate, that for hours I was reconciled to the belief that none of us would escape. What a different estimate we make of life, in battle—the flow of blood, the groans of the wounded, the scattered dead bodies, the hellish yells of Indians, the whiz of balls seeming to pass within an inch of your head, make one insensible to that feeling of fear of death or injury which characterizes us when at home in peace. The scenes during the twelve hours we fought, will never be forgotten, and the remembrance of them will ever be mournful.

HATCHING CRABS.—The Allegheny Mountain Echo tells rather a tough story of a boy ten or twelve years old, who was found, sick and exhausted, lying on the tow-path near Johnstown. He appeared to be in a dying condition, and a physician was immediately sent for, who promptly administered a powerful purgative. In due time the medicine had the desired effect, and brought from the boy *a double handful of young crabs*,—real *bona fide* river or brook crabs, with claws, legs, broad tails and all. The mother of the boy explained the circumstance by stating that her son was in the habit of spending much of his time in the water, and that while diving he had swallowed a nest of crab eggs, which hatched in his stomach. The story must be genuine, as the Echo vouches for its truth.

THE TWO-HEADED GIRL.—This singular creature is now on exhibition at Lexington, Missouri. She is seven years old, is possessed of two perfect heads, four arms, four legs, two hearts, and one well-formed body only. She is healthy, active and intelligent, speaks and eats with both mouths, walks well and runs fast, sings with taste, and dances gracefully.

A slave boy named Alfred, aged fourteen years, was hung in Mobile on the 16th inst., for the murder of a child aged four years. The youthful culprit ascended the scaffold with a firm and bold step.

Bank Investigations.

The following is a synopsis of the report of the committee appointed by the last Legislature, to investigate the affairs of some of the new banks. In regard to the Shamokin Bank, it will be seen that no blame is attached to the President and home directors of this institution, who have acted in good faith:

To the Tioga County Bank the subscriptions amounted to 1069 shares; 1040 of these had been subscribed, and the first instalment paid in a single day by certain Buffalo financiers, of whom Wells D. Waldbridge, for himself and various females, took 640 shares, Edward E. Thayer, of Buffalo, 200 more, and J. Porter Brawley, the remaining 200. Thayer belongs to a nest of financiers of that name in Buffalo, one of whom opened the Bank, and at once entered discounts to the amount of $20 655 all to Buffalo parties. G. P. Steers of Buffalo, who was elected teller of the bank, says that upon taking charge of it there was a deficit of $6,373. The discounts now amount to $89,066 38, nearly all of which has been to Buffalo parties. The Thayers and Walbridges figure either as drawers or endorsers in nearly all the subscription notes immediately discounted. The same parties appear to have been the operators in the *new bank of Crawford county.* To this concern 1534, shares of stock were subscribed, of which 1210 were by the Buffalo gang, and the rest by J. Porter Brawley, as one of the same party except about forty four shares. This subscription was paid in Tioga County bank, being chiefly the $20 155 discounted as organization of that concern, except about $500 paid in specie. The bank has a circulation of $34,055 against $2,796 84 in gold and silver, and its discounts reach $127,917 52 of which $63,800 has been to parties out of the State. The teller states that he and the President ordered at the same time the engraving of the plates for both this and the Tioga County Bank.

The Thayers again figure as the parties, taking the stock of the new *Shamokin Bank*, of which the whole subscription was 1640 shares. One of the Thayers settled for all the stock subscribed by persons not residing in Shamokin, and paid no money except $7000 in gold and $28 000 in notes of the Tioga and Crawford county banks. Immediately upon the organization of the bank, the books show that $41 015 50 of discounts were granted to J. Jackson, of New York city and Underhill & Lockhart $38,000 being in one item to Jackson. The endorsers of these notes are J. W. Underhill and R. R. Underhill, while the teller of the bank is Robert Underhill. The circulation amounts to $25 460 and the cash to $2372 05. The cashier, David A. Robinson, formerly of Buffalo, explains that the money paid in as capital stock of the bank was discounted to the parties named and the notes were left as the capital of the bank. J. Jackson, who figures as a principal operator in this bank alleged himself to be worth $19 400, which, on investigation, turns out to be moonshine. J. R. Robinson was another of the wire-workers in this institution, and appears as the party to whom the discounted $38,000 was transferred on check.

About $2000 of the bills of the Shamokin Bank were obtained from it by Robinson, and used to pay the first instalment of a subscription of stock by him to the *M'Kean County Bank.* How this money was procured does not appear, but it was not by discount, as it was to be returned to the bank. Among the persons in unity with the Thayers and belonging to the Buffalo party in all these banks, were W. Meech, several named Ganson, C. H. Payne and M. Carson.

[illegible] in the stock subscription to the *Bank of Phœnixville* which had an organization taken place, would have stood, 1200 shares taken by Buffalo and vicinity, 198 by Phœnixville. The deposit on the stock was made in notes of the Tioga County Bank, which were objected to by the commissioners, and an investigation ensued, ending in the subscriptions being declared bogus and withdrawn. The committee report the following facts as established by the evidence or stationery contracts, and the decisions thereon.

1. The stock subscribed to these banks by the power of attorney is void, and hence parties are not responsible for subscriptions.

2. The returns made to obtain letters patent were not, according to law, as section 5th of act of 16th April, 1850, provides that "the payment of the shares of the capital stock shall be made in gold and silver, or notes of specie paying banks of this Commonwealth." The returns state "gold and the notes of solvent banks of this Commonwealth."

3. The act of October 16, 1857, was retrospective, not prospective, and did not embrace in its provision banks not yet organized.

4. The withdrawal of the capital paid in—by discounts, or under any other name, either with or without the substitution of stock notes—is a violation or avoidance of the laws of this Commonwealth, regulating banks, that works a forfeiture of charter.

News from other Counties.

CLEARFIELD COUNTY.—We are indebted to the Republican for the following local news in that section.—COAL OIL.—A friend informs us that a small sized apparatus for the manufacture of "Parafine" or "Coal Oil" is now in operation at the Hawkins coal bank in Morris township in this county, and is proving daily, that the bituminous coal of Clearfield county contains as much oil as the coal of any other region. A charge of 18 pounds yielded nearly 5 pints of oil. The present trials are merely experimental. Geo D Morgan & co have the honor of first introducing this machine into this county, while the experiments are made under the direction of Maj. David Hough of Philipsburg.... DISTRESSING ACCIDENT.—We have just been informed of a most melancholy occurrence by which a worthy young man very narrowly escaped, if indeed he has escaped, losing his life. Mr. George Boal, son of a widow lady of that name, living on the Ridge near this place, as he was going to the funeral of Mr. Baily's child, on last Thursday, was thrown from the carriage and very dangerously injured. At last accounts he was alive, but it is not known wether he can recover or not.—Another young man was with him, but was not seriously injured.... FATAL ACCIDENT.—We are pained to learn that a little daughter of Mr. Nathan Trude who resides at Logans mill four miles above this place was drowned last Sunday, by falling from the saw mill into the water beneath. She had started to return to the house from the mill; and was not missed until some hours after, when search was made, and her lifeless body was found below the mill, her neck was broken in the fall. She was about seven years old.

LOW PRICES.—Good wheat was sold a few days since, near Bristol, Tenn., at 37½ cents per bushel, cash, and, it is stated, could readily be bought at 40 cents, although the place is connected directly by railroad with Lynchburg and Richmond.

THE CASH SYSTEM.—The newspaper publishers of Lehigh county have all adopted the cash system, and hereafter will not furnish their papers without payment in advance.

THE DEMOCRATIC WATCHMAN.

THURSDAY JULY 29, 1858.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

PRECAUTIONARY.—As there was never a time, says an exchange, that required more care to preserve health and life than the present, we would drop a few words to our readers by way of precaution. Never drink copiously of ice or cold spring water when in a profuse perspiration; let it be swallowed at intervals of a few moments, and previously pour a little over the wrists. Never drink cold water within forty minutes after a full meal, it injures digestion and stops perspiration; nor never engage in as vigorous labor immediately after meals as may be done after the lapse of an hour. Never drink cold milk instead of water while engaged in hard labor. When perspiration does not follow severe exertion, but an insatiable thirst ensues, without sweat, work moderately, or take to the "bush." Never sit in the evening with wet clothing about the person, but change it for dry; and never bathe in cold water within one hour before or after a meal, (especially after,) unless you have a very vigorous digestive system. Never sit in damp cellars, or in draughts of wind while perspiring, at least not a moment after the sense of cold is felt. The feeling of cold is the sentinel of the vital system—obey its mandates if you would have health. Keep the skin clean; sleep in dry garments, and don't be afraid to slumber with the windows up, unless the air is loaded with moisture and you feel cold as a consequence. Drink no whiskey, or any of the spoiled water called ale or beer. If the system grows languid by over exertion in digestion, or otherwise, and you need stimulants, resort to ginger, cayenne, cloves or cinnamon, for these are real stimulants, but never to rum. But above all, pay the printer if you owe him, so that if old Sol should strike you, you may die relieved of one burden now resting on your conscience.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.—It is with no pleasure that we are under the necessity of *frequently dunning our subscribers.* We had confidently supposed they would have come forward and promptly discharged their indebtedness, but of this we have been very materially disappointed. The publication of a weekly newspaper, such as the Democratic Watchman, is necessarily attended with considerable outlay, and publishers depending for support upon delinquent subscribers, find it, we must confess rather a slow business. We have an unusually large subscription list for a country newspaper, and yet a small number only are advance paying subscribers. To these we return our sincere thanks, feeling truly grateful toward them for their kind consideration. To those who have manifested an entire disregard of the matter due to ourselves compels us to urge upon them the necessity of promptly discharging their indebtedness. We expect to hear from every subscriber so indebted during Court week, and those neglecting to avail themselves of the [illegible] we shall be compelled by law to rigidly enforce the terms of arrearage upon them. It is true the times have been rather pressing, but the amount due from each subscriber is small, and could have been discharged without much inconvenience to them. We do not want to be under the disagreeable necessity of suing out claims, but after court will place the accounts of many delinquents in the hands of a proper officer for collection.

HARD TIMES.—This ubiquitous individual still continues to be about, and of course keeps up a general stampede in all business operations. Western Banking institutions have been exploding like soap bubbles ever since his advent. He is a character without a conscience, and never stops to review the misery that he creates. His presence is alike everywhere. He invades the domicils of the wealthy as well as the lowly cottages of the poor, and his approach is the signal for devastation and ruin. He may be in Maine to-day, and in San Francisco to-morrow, truly he possesses the singular and peculiar power of ubiquity. Everybody dreads his approach, as he generally gives some premonitory symptoms that he will be about, but no plan can be devised to prostrate his visits. He stalks around with the dignity of a monarch and the pride of a millionaire—he peeps in to see the operations of the banker—he boldly attends the meetings of the stock boards, and with a nod or a wink, can cause a great depression of business. Such is Hard Times. He has been in this place and left his mark.

SOCIETY, like a shaded silk, must be viewed in all situations, or its colors will deceive us. Goldsmith observed that one man who travels through Europe on foot, and who, like Scriblerus, makes his legs his compasses, and another who is whisked through it in a chaise and four, will form very different conclusions at the end of their journey. The philosopher, uncircumscribed by lines of latitude and longitude, will examine it, "buttoned up and laced in the forms of civilization, and at his ease, in the light and feathered costume of the savage." Truth will "kick the beam" in favor of the former, and he will persuade his fellow men to attain the same of art and civilization by purchasing their goods at the cheap store of D. Leyden & Co., where every variety is kept in abundance.

INFORMATION WANTED.—What has become of our old friend Major Jones of West Union, Iowa—an old contributor to the columns of the Democratic Watchman. Has the Major been turning his attention lately to the surveying of numerous *Government roads*, or has he been rusticating in the beautiful village of St. Charles in Floyd county? Tell us Major, how do *young Orchards* stand the severity of winters in Iowa?

WE had the pleasure of a visit from Mr. James Jones, editor of the Jersey Shore Vedette, one day last week. Mr. Jones is a good looking clever fellow, and made a very favorable impression during his stay.