What the People have Decided.

The people of these United States have—"as nobody can deny"—emphatically decided that they accept Franklin Pierce as their next President. But they have decided on a great many other questions of Presidential and National policy. They have decided that there is to be no sectionalism, no heart burnings between North and South, East or West, but one great system of harmony and progressive development throughout the Union, the rights of the citizens under the Constitution and laws being equally protected and respected. They have also decided with the utmost distinctness, that the government of the country is to be conducted in a bold and republican spirit, jealous of the national honor, firm in resisting foreign aggression on this Continent, and prompt in avenging insults and outrages committed upon the citizens or flag of the Republic.

To sum up details; the people decided on Tuesday last, that the administration of Franklin Pierce shall furnish a satisfactory solution of the relations which the country should hold to the Central American States; that it shall inquire into the pretensions and rights of England to colonize Islands in the Gulf of Mexico or the Bay of Honduras; that it shall terminate the farce of the British Mosquito Protectorate and confirm Nicaragua in her sovereign and territorial rights.

And as regards Spain, and the atrocities, outrages and insults heaped by her upon this country and its citizens with impunity under the present administration, the American people have decided that they expect Franklin Pierce, and the Statesmen he may call to his aid, to exact "indemnity for the past and security for the future." The affair of the Contoy prisoners, the illegal and barbarous treatment to which they were subjected; the seizure of two unoffending American vessels in neutral waters, and their subsequent confiscation by a Spanish tribunal; the cowardly and revolting massacre of gallant Americans in one of the public squares of Havana; and the recent outrages of the Cuban authorities are all compromised in the grand task marked out by the popular decree for the presidency, New Hampshire's honored and now illustrious son. It is a great and momentous task but we have confidence that Franklin Pierce is fully prepared; not only to assume it, but is resolved to fearlessly discharge all the duties imposed, in the manner best calculated to exalt and benefit his country.

Mr. Pierce has a glorious future spread before him. He has, we doubt not, the talents and qualities to rightly improve his opportunities. And when we speak of that future and these opportunities, we intend to appeal not to the personal ambition of the man, but simply point to the great facts which his own clear judgment and patriotic pride must abundantly recognize and appreciate. The true patriot is not stimulated by selfish anticipations. For his country's honor and good he is ever ready to sacrifice self; and the only present reward he seeks, is the assurance of conscience that he has done acts whose results shall continue when even the remembrance of his name has passed away from among men. But when great good acts are performed in such elevated positions as that to which Franklin Pierce is now called, the memory of the actor grows dearer and his fame brighter as his own age recedes into the past.

Franklin Pierce may make his Presidency stand out in the pages of American history in bright and glorious contrast to the pale and clouded reflection throw out by the administration of his immediate predecessor. He is called to the helm of State at an important crisis in the affairs and destines, not only of the country, but of the whole civilized world. Some of the great intellects who have for a century given shape and direction to our republican policy, have passed away, and the field of action is left comparatively clear for new and vigorous minds. The heart of the nation is bereaved, but its hopes are brighter; its energies stronger and its will more resolute than ever.

It does not wish to cherish regrets, or to indulge in idle reveries on the past. It seeks new objects of its confidence and trust. It feels that it has a new and greater and grander career before it; and it looks out for men who will unfalteringly lead it onward to the realization of its hopes and ambitions. For its Chief it has chosen Franklin Pierce.—What glory there is in the choice! What greater glory in the wonderful unanimity of that choice!—Will it be deceived? Will it be betrayed? Will it be curbed and held back by its chosen leader? We hope it will not. We believe it will not.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Election Frauds.

The telegraph has given brief notices of frauds upon the right of suffrage which were committed in Pittsburgh. The *Post* of Friday, has the following explanation of the matter.

Forged Naturalization Papers.—Considerable excitement was created yesterday, by developments made in regard to forged naturalization papers, which had been furnished a number of persons in no way entitled to them, on consideration of their voting for Gen. Scott. An information was made at the Mayor's office, in the afternoon of yesterday, by a German named Gotlieb F. Graham, who, though in the country but three years, had been furnished with a regular certificate of naturalization, with the seal of the Prothonotary's office affixed, and the signature—not genuine, however—of Geo. S. Hays, Prothonotary. This paper had been furnished Graham without his taking the oath of allegiance in open court, as the law provides.

In yesterday morning's paper, the fact that Graham and five other Germans received a slip of paper from John H. Hampton, Esq., at his office on Fourth street directed to the Prothonotary, with nothing on it, but the words "*all right*" at the Court House, they were taken to the Court Room, but not sworn, nor the necessary vouchers produced. From the Court Room the Germans proceeded to the office of Thomas M. Marshall, Esq., on Fifth Street where they received naturalization papers, with tax receipts; and advice was also given them to destroy the papers after they had deposited their ballots.

Six Germans received their naturalization papers in this manner—and further developments show that this fraudulent system of naturalization has been carried on to a great extent, so great as to require that the strong arm of the law should be stretched out to punish the guilty and secure the purity of the ballot box, by a signal warning.

Singular Fate of Australia.—For three or four generations the Dutch only had any precise knowledge of Australia. The Dutch had eyes, but saw not. Their commander, Carsten, sent out to explore the country, described it as consisting of "barren coasts, shallow waters, islands thinly peopled by cruel, poor, and brutal natives—of very little use." The natives had not found the gold that nature had thrown into their river-beds and the voyagers did not suspect its existence. The people were hostile and ugly. They wore no glittering chains, as the natives of Peru did. The aspect of the coast was wild, gloomy, barren. No tropical vegetation, no luscious fruits invited the strangers to prolong their stay, or penetrate the thick bushes in search of miners' treasure. The Hollanders did not want land; they came in search of trade and gold, and finding neither of these, they threw away a continent as large as Europe, in disgust.—*Athenæum.*

Last Words of Mr. Webster.—The following language of Mr. Webster, is vouched for by the name of a "highly respectable gentleman, left at the office of the Philadelphia *Pennsylvanian:*"

Daniel Webster, a short time before his death, called his confidential friend, Peter Harvey, Esq., of Boston, to him, and asked him whether Rufus Choate intended to support Scott. Mr. Harvey answered, "I do not know but I think not." "Well," said the lamented Webster, "Choate has youth and talents, and tell him for me not to mar the future prospects by taking a step in support of Scott—and tell him, *as my dying message to him*, that after the 21st day of November next, the whig party as a *National* party, will exist only in history."

American Travelers in Trouble.—A Paris correspondent of the New York Express writes that about one hundred of the New York passengers by the steamer Franklin, which arrived at Havre a few days previous, (Sept. 16th,) left that city for Paris by the first train, found the track encumbered by a land slide, caused by the late excessive rains. The interval which they were compelled to travel as best they could, was some six miles wide, and every species of vehicle, from a diligence to a handcart, was put into requisition. One gentleman, a tall Kentuckian, did the distance in a wheelbarrow, and his sufferings from riding backwards, and letting his legs trail upon the ground, would draw tears from a corner stone laid by Louis Napoleon.

The Last Yankee Project.

An elaborate, illustrated pamphlet, entitled, "Progress of Naval Architecture," by Mr. Darius Davison, received a day or two since, has made us acquainted with the details of a truly stupendous project. Mr. Davison, it appears, has devoted his time and fortune, during the last twelve years, to inventing improvements in the model, propulsion, steering and internal arrangements of ships; and he now proposes to bring to bear all that he has invented, all his knowledge, experience and skill in the construction of a steamship that shall astonish the universe. This "Ocean Chariot" and "Floating Palace of the New World," is to be seven hundred feet long in the keel and five hundred on deck; eighty feet wide and sixty feet deep; eighteen to twenty feet draft; and, when loaded, will displace 16,500 tons of water. This huge structure is to be propelled by "sixteen separate and distinct engines, of about three hundred horse power each, on a new plan of construction and application, placed in sixteen separate water-tight compartments." The vessel is to be built of iron, also on a new principle of construction;" and it will have neither mast, bowsprit, rigging, side-wheels, nor stern propeller. What mode of getting over the sea the ship *will* have, Mr. Davison declines mentioning at present, as his inventions are not protected by patent.—When however, the "Palace" is ready for sea, the following are among the advantages which the inventor anticipates she will include:—"A steamer of the proposed dimensions could splendidly accommodate three thousand passengers! and an immense amount of freight. It is designed to fit her up with a magnificent saloon in the centre of the vessel, eighteen feet high, fifty feet wide, and two hundred feet long! with a splendid dome-light from the upper deck, and to be finished and furnished in the highest style of modern art, with every possible luxury and convenience. There would be two stories of state-rooms upon each side of this magnificent saloon, with light and airy galleries, etc., etc.—The whole ship throughout is designed to be supplied with every modern improvement and convenience, the same as now enjoyed in the best private dwellings and hotels. Every state-room to be furnished with permanent marble basins, supplied with hot and cold water from pipes running throughout the ship, and also to have extensive accommodations for bathing. The whole ship throughout to be lighted with gas, and heated by steam in the winter, and to be completely ventilated in every state-room and apartment by an engine used expressly for circulating fresh air throughout the ship, and driving out the vitiated air. With an ocean of pure water below, and an ocean of pure air above, there is no reason (ample provision being made for supplying it) why persons and ship-board should not *bathe and be clean, breathe purer air, be healthier, and enjoy more* (at least for a time,) upon such a magnificent vessel, than in any *other* place upon the face of the earth." The cost of this vessel, it is estimated, will be about twice as great as that of a Collins steamer. Her average speed is set down at thirty miles an hour. The inventor is of opinion that, when the down-trodden nations of Europe behold this magnificent result of American freedom, they will, in all probability, be induced to revolt against their oppressors; that they, *too*, may build Ocean Chariots and Floating Palaces! He is also convinced that if such a ship should be merely taken to the principal ports of Europe, and "exhibit at a small sum per head," it would pay extremely well!! There can be no doubt of it. If any of our readers desire to invest a little of their floating capital in the Floating Palace, they may have a sight of models, plans, specifications, etc., at the office of "Darius Davison and Brother, naval architects, Nos. 374 and 376 Broadway," where, also, the pamphlet may be purchased: price twenty-five cents.

Late Disasters.

Buffalo, Nov. 8.

The wind, which had been blowing from the east for several days, changed to the west Saturday night and blew with great force. Some damage has been done to the shipping caught out. The schooner M. Dousman, loaded with coal, is sunk in the harbor at Erie.

The schooner R. C. Smead, also loaded with coal, has gone to pieces at Barcelona. The barque Canada, with a cargo of coal from Chicago, soon after leaving Erie, was struck by the gale and had her top gallant mast carried away. She ran for this port which she made during the forenoon yesterday. A vessel painted black, is reported ashore at long point. The steamers Michigan and Traveler which left Saturday night, returned to port yesterday, the weather proving too heavy for them.

Propeller Sampson sprung a leak and had to throw overboard 600 barrels of Flour consigned to H. Weed & Co., from Cleveland. She was towed into Erie, this morning, by U. S. steamer Michigan.

The barque Rochester, Capt. Myers, that left Cleveland on Saturday, with a load of Coal for Buffalo, sprung a leak, and was run ashore near Walnut Creek, yesterday morning. All hands, eleven in number, lost—except the Captain and one hand.—Boat total wreck. She has gone out of sight.

The Steamer *St. Louis* was wrecked on the ningth of the 7th, a mile and a half north-east of Cunningham's Island. She is reported to be on the rocks. No lives were lost, the passengers having been taken off by the Northern Indiana.

A Brig, name not konwn, is reported ashore at Rattle Snake Island, off Sandusky.

☞ The *Boston Mail* says the yearly income of Eben Francis, a rich citizen of Boston, would buy twelve hundred farms. His income, at six per cent on his entire wealth, would amount, daily, to more than the wages of two hundred hard-working men. His income would buy a bottle of schneider, or a pair of boots every three minutes. Every breath the old man makes is worth another nine-pence.—His enormous capital commands the toil of one thousand laborers and mechanics yearly, to pay the interest.

Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 13, 1852.

To be Finished.

The road from here to Cleveland will be finished, weather permitting, next week. It is the intention, we believe, of the Directory to give a grand opening—due notice of which, we presume, will be given.

The Election.

We have nothing new to communicate in regard to the result. Scott has got Vermont and Massachusetts, and possibly Kentucky and Tennessee. All the rest may be set down for Gen. Pierce. The majority in New York will be about 25,000—in our own State at least 20,000, and in Ohio from 15,000 to 18,000; and the other States in like proportion. We shall probably be able to give the official of this State next week, and the balance we will give as soon as received.

☞ That was a glorious time at "Major Brown's opening." Good music, pretty girls, plenty of dancing, an excellent supper, and an overflow of good feeling! Perhaps we shall look upon its like again, and perhaps not; but whether we shall or not Erie will not soon see erected another Hotel equal to the one dedicated on Wednesday night.

How is This?—From some remarks in the *Gazette*, relative to the Gauge Law, we infer that the *only* reliance that paper now has in the maintenance of the policy of Erie in regard to railroads, is the Gauge Law itself. Its faith in the men, or rather the man who is said to have control of the Eastern road, appears to have "fainted." How is this? Is Erie to be betrayed by the very men who have heretofore raised the hue and cry against the Franklin Canal Company? Are we to be sold, like sheep in the shambles, by the self-constituted shepherds who cried "Wolf," "Wolf," whenever a word was said favorable to the ill-fated Franklin Canal Company? It would appear so, or else the *Gazette's* article is without meaning or purpose. But we shall see what we shall see!—in the meantime let us hope and pray!

Whig Croaking.

Did Shakspeare live now, instead of saying "I would croak like a raven," he would say—"I would croak like a whig," for a more dismal concert of croaking than is now set up by the whig press it would puzzle all the ravens in Christendom to imitate. Big and little, great and small among the whig newspapers, have each and severally set to croaking over the election of Gen. Pierce—Each predicts something direful as going to happen to the Union, and each differs from his fellow as to the exact nature of that something. Thus Greeley tells us that "protection" to "home industry is crushed"—that "slavery extension" will now have "full swing"—that rivers and harbors will continue to have "snags" and "sand bars," and that Cuba will be swallowed up at the first convenient season. The *North American* don't know exactly where the blow is to come from, or its shape, nevertheless it is fully convinced that the country will "suffer" a "disaster" of some kind in consequence of the election of Gen Pierce—in its own language, that event "bodes no good to the United States." And this is the mournful howl of all their echoes, with slight variations to suit times and circumstances. Now if this "dodge" of the whig press was a new one there might be some so green as to heed it; but it is not new. It has composed their stock in trade for years. Whenever they have been beaten they have croaked. There is not a successful measure of Democratic policy that has not been mourned and croaked over by these doleful doubters, and we presume there will never be. It is their province to croak, and croak they must and will, and we say let them.

Artists' Union of Cincinnati.—We are in receipt, through the politeness of Benj. Grant, Esq., Honorary Secretary of this institution, of the two engravings guaranteed to all subscribers for this year. They are entitled "In a Quandry," a western scene, by Brigham, and "Education of Nature," an exquisite steel plate. These alone are worth the price of subscription—$5; in addition to which each subscriber has a chance of drawing a valuable oil painting. Among the prizes to be distributed this year we notice a copy of "Cole's voyage of Life," painted by Sontag. This prize embraces four paintings, viz: Childhood, Youth, Manhood and Old Age. For further particulars call upon the Honorary Secretary and get a circular.

☞ The Sandwich Islands.—The New York *Times*, although a Whig organ, is decidedly in favor of the annexation of the Sandwich Islands to the United States, and gives some very urgent reasons why it should be done. It says that of all insular possessions, none save Cuba itself, is more desirable. It would be a great benefit to our whalers, our traders, and the sugar-eating population of the Pacific States, who would all glory in the gain, and avail themselves of the new facilities opened for trade and wealth. And as a station to a future line of Chinese steamers, they are indispensible. There is danger too, that unless they come into our possession, they will fall into the hands of some other power—perhaps a commercial rival. The project of acquisition, too, is surrounded by few difficulties, as the present authorities of the Islands are desirous of the change, and there is no slavery embarrassments surrounding the question to make it a bone of contention between the States.

It seems incredible that Kentucky has gone for Pierce. Who would have believed it six months ago. Shade of Henry Clay! protect thy favorite State from the fell incroads of the Goths and Vandals!—*Gazette.*

It is about time, we should think, that respectable whig papers should be done with such stuff as this!—Who are the "Gothes and the Vandals," pray? Are your Democratic neighbors "Goths and Vandals"? Are members of your church "Goths and Vandles"?—Was it "Goths and Vandles" that gave our country the beautiful praries of the West, the orange blossomed fields of Florida, the rich alluvial bottoms of Louisiana, the fertile openings and prairies of Texas, and the golden Hills and Valleys of California, New Mexico and Oregon? Was it "Gothe and Vandals" that conceived, matured and established the present financial and commercial policy of the country, under which the nation has prospered at a ratio unexampled in the history of the world? In short, was it "Goths and Vandals" that ruled this country under a Jefferson, a Madison, a Monroe, a Jackson, a Van Buren, a Polk, and will now rule it under a Pierce? Have the people all become "Goths and Vandals" but those who live in Massachusetts and Vermont? These are querys the *Gazette* would do well to *ponder ere it again stigmatizes the people of twenty-nine* States with such an epithet! As we said last week what have the whigs gained by their constant use of terms of contempt and reproach towards their opponents? Nothing! On the contrary, every time they have said "Locofoco" they have repelled right thinking men from them, while at the same time instead of disgracing us by their sneers they have disgraced themselves.

☞ Glorious.—The Whig candidate for Congress, Mr. Crocker, in the Chautauque district, has been defeated by the regular Democratic nominee, Mr. Fenton. Both counties composing the district are whig, having given Gen Scott something like 2,500 majority. Fenton's majority is about 600! This is the most astonishing result of this canvass; in view of which we do not know but we will have to send our cotemporary of the *Censor* another bottle of *that* cordial. He needs it, doubtless.

"Manifest Destiny"—The news from the Isthmus of Panama indicates that the inhabitants there are considering the expediency of declaring it an independent State, or else of annexing it to some more powerful country. The government at Bogota, has acted liberally in opening the matter for discussion, and its course meets with general commendation.

☞ The *Gazette* tells us that some of its "country friends mistook the canvassing last Saturday night for rejoicing over a whig victory." Quite a mistake, we admit; but it is not the first gumpsender mistake the whigs have made this season.

A Word or Two on Cabinet Making.

The smoke of the contest has scarcely cleared away, yet the work of "Cabinet Making" has already commenced among a certain class of political papers. To a superficial observer this fact might lead to the conclusion that Gen. Pierce is a truly fortunate man—his friends having determined to take the whole responsibility of this important service off his hands, and furnish him any quantity of Cabinets ready made, like a coffin, wherein, if he accepts either of them, we fear he may politically bury himself and the now triumphant Democratic party. But, if our estimate of Gen. Pierce's character is correct, none of this proffered service is required, or will be accepted. He comes into power untrammeled by previous pledges, and he is backed up by a majority that will enable him to be the President of the whole country irrespective of the plans for emolument which designing men will strive to recommend to his favor. All speculation, therefore, as to who will compose his Cabinet—all efforts of political Editors to induce him to choose this or that man for one of the chairs by forestalling public opinion—will, as it ought, be thrown away. When the proper time comes, Gen. Pierce will choose from the brilliant array of names in the ranks of our statesmen—and he will choose, doubtless, wise and well!

Whether, however, if he should select his Cabinet in accordance with some suggestions we have seen thrown out, he would act for the best interests of the country and the Democratic party, we consider extremely doubtful—We refer to the proposition to invite to his councils all or a part, of those Democratic Statesmen who were candidates for the Presidency at Baltimore. We acknowledge that either of the gentlemen whose names were there submitted for consideration, is qualified, and under other circumstances we would be glad to see the President avail himself of their talents and acquirements; but it cannot be concealed, and ought not if it could, that such selection would tend to distract and divide the Democracy of the Union. Each of these gentlemen is presumed to have his friends; each is sure to have his enemies—hence, if either goes into the cabinet of Gen. Pierce it is presumable he goes there with "friends to reward and enemies to punish." This should not be—must not be! The whole Democracy nominated and elected Gen. Pierce! Side by side with the friends of Buchanan were the friends of Cass—arm in arm with the friends of Douglas were those of Houston; and shoulder to shoulder with the advocates of Marcy were the admirers of Butler and Lane. In the Cabinet of a compromise President—and Gen. Pierce is emphatically one—the friends of one or more of these should have no advantage over the others; but all should stand upon an equality in the dispensation of such favors as necessarily flow from a change of administration. Those Editors, therefore, who take upon themselves the task of advising the President to call to the Department of State Gen. Cass or Mr. Buchanan—who think Gen Houston would adorn the Department of War, or that Marcy could succeed in the Treasury Department as well as he did in that of War under Mr. Polk, either have not reflected calmly upon all the consequences of such a course, or are heedlessly willing to wreck our now triumphant party for private ends. This conclusion is inevitable—it is inevitable for more reasons than we have enumerated. It is inevitable from past history as well as present circumstances. Who has forgot the fact that when Mr. Adams invited to his Cabinet one of his competitors for the Presidency, the cry went up from every nook and corner of the land of "bargain and sale;" and its consequences stuck to the man and the party like the fabled poisoned shirt! Should Gen. Pierce imitate this bad example—he being a compromise between the friends of all the others—would not this same cry be raised, to be followed by the same results. We fear so—we *know so!* Let us have, then, no such suicidal course as this, but let us have the policy which nominated Gen. Pierce carried out in all the Departments of the government—new men to administer and carry out old measures, as well as new projects. By this course the dangers that beset our party will be avoided, and the Democratic banner, which now floats in triumph over almost the entire Union, will continue so to float, not to be trailed in the dust at the end of four years as in 1848.

Not So.—The *Gazette* says, "Extraordinary efforts are making by Eastern and *Western* interests to get through Erie county with a uniform gauge—that of four feet ten inches." So far as the "Western interest," that is building the railroad from Cleveland here, is concerned, the statement of the *Gazette* is not correct. That interest knows that there must be *one* change of gauge somewhere—either at Erie or Buffalo, and it would as soon encounter it here as at any other point. It can make no difference with that interest, and does make none, whether the four feet ten inch track meets the four feet eight and six feet tracks here, or at some point further east. Hence all such assertions are groundless, and can only be put forth for one object—*i. e.* for the purpose of dividing the responsibility of a proposed abrogation of the Gauge Law by those who procured its enactment. That's a division we are opposed to—the responsibility of the act, should it be consummated, must rest where it belongs!

Loss of the Bark Buckeye.—The new barque Buckeye State went ashore Friday, at South Point, near Milwaukee. She is apparently a total wreck, and had on board a quantity of railroad iron for the Milwaukee and Mississippi Railroad. She was an entirely new vessel, and this was her second trip. She cost $15,000, and is insured in the Astor Company, N. Y., for 10,000. So says the Milwaukee Wisconsin.

☞ What Next?—It is announced, on what is good authority, that two officers of the army of the Dominican Republic, in the Island of Hayti, have made arrangements with certain parties of the United States for the purchase of a steamer, in which they propose to take a large number of emigrants to Dominica.—We understand further that eight hundred men have already enlisted for colonization among the Dominicans, the terms offered being highly advantageous to men of enterprise and intelligence. Eight hundred Americans in the republic of Dominica will soon make the exports of that end of Hayti, an important item of the West India trade. In a political view, eight hundred enterprising Americans will not only be sufficient to protect the Dominicans against the black Emperor Soloucque, but they will be very apt to "carry the war into Africa," with an eye to the extension of the area of freedom.

Found Him.—An enthusiastic Democratic friend of ours, recently returned from New York declares that there has been but one live whig seen in that city, since the election, and he was chased over into Jersey by one of Barnum's agents. Whether he was captured or not he did not know, but from the following anecdote related by the Newark *Advertiser* it is evident he has been seen there: Says that paper—

A young man about twenty-five years old, from Columbia, in Morris county, was at the corner of Green and Liberty streets, with a load of potatoes, which he was selling. Some of the bystanders were remarking upon the whig defeat and the election generally, when their conversation caught the ear of the countryman, and he inquired with eagerness what had been going on. He was informed that an election had taken place, and General Pierce had been elected President.

"Why," said the youth, "what did they do that for? I thought we had a President now."

The End of Whiggery.—The Boston *Transcript* is sick of the name Whig—it wants it obliterated, and a new one substituted; one it says, that has some meaning: Hear it—

"We hope that the first thing that the whigs will do will be to drop the meaningless name, by which the party has been designated the last sixteen years. It has no applicability in this country under existing circumstances. It is obsolete. There must be a new organization under a new name."

☞ The *Gazette* complains of the N. Y. Campaign *Times* because it "seemed to rejoice over Pierce's election;" which means, we presume, that the Editor ceased to lie about Gen. Pierce when it ceased to be necessary.

☞ Since the election, it is difficult to find a whig who will acknowledge himself "an original Scott man."—Gov. Johnston would never have been permitted to have controled matters at Baltimore, if there had been in this State as many whigs whose original preferences were for *Webster or Fillmore* prior to the Whig National convention, as there appear to be at this particular juncture.

Professions vs. Practice.

To judge of one's Democracy there is no better time than just after a severe political reverse. Then the politicians true sentiments are apt to be revealed—his true position defined, and his faith in the people's capacity for self-government exhibited. Before an election all his says may be safely set down as *profession*—what he says after as *practice!* Let us try the *Gazette* by this rule. We single out this paper because it is here at home, and our readers can better appreciate the point we wish to call their attention to. Before the election our cotemporary was a great Democrat—and when we say Democrat, we don't mean of course that he voted for Pierce—but he was a great Democrat in theory. There was no question in his mind of the capacity of the people for self-government—not a doubt of it: but to, the election is held and a change comes over the spirit of his dream! His Democracy takes to itself wings and flies away, and we find him, instead of the warm admirer of the intelligence and patriotism of the "dear people," a sour, ill-natured railer at their decision, a scoffer at their verdict! Hear him—"We can say, with another, the strong man has fallen before the weak; the mortal has prevailed over the immortal; and the honors of the State, which a life of devotion and fame could not win, have been conferred, with a thunder of enthusiastic acclaim, where neither merit nor distinction, nor even the proof of fitting ability invited them. Such are the caprices of fortune; such, more unhappily, the verdict of the American people, who have a second time within eight years, set the perilous example of injustice to the claims of high service and patriotic ambition." In plain English, Gen Scott is defeated by Frank Pierce because the people have not sense enough to distinguish the "immortal" from the "mortal," to detect "merit" and "distinction" or "proof of fitting ability." Now, what is all this but the rankest kind of political heresy in one professing Democracy? We don't object to our cotemporary entertaining these opinions, or expressing them. That is his privilege. What we do object to is his professions of faith in the people before an election, and then, when the decision is recorded against his candidate, turning round and telling them they had not intelligence enough to decide the important point of who is best qualified to serve them in the capacity of Chief Magistrate! Here is the point, and here is where a *true* Democrat—one who implicitly believes in the doctrine he preaches,—would acquiesce in the verdict, and enter it down in his book of experience as another evidence of the truth of the maxim, "*Vox populi, vox Dei*"—the voice of the people is the voice of God!

The Difference.—The Buffalo *Republic* very appropriately calls upon the whigs to note the difference between Democratic victories and whig victories. The Democracy of the State and nation have had one of the greatest victories that ever was achieved in this country since the organization of political parties; yet the stranger who passed through our city on the evening of election day, on the day following, or on the next evening, could not have perceived, by any extraordinary demonstrations, that anything of the kind had happened. There were no such things as illuminating the windows of politician's houses; no firing of cannon; no bonfires: no congregations of exulting victors; no triumphing processions, with flaring flambeaux, to make the night hideous with their howling; all was quietness and decorum, and whigs have been privileged to walk the streets, from then till now, without being insulted with the exulting grin and sneer of party hacks or whisky-visaged whiskerandoes. Cannot our friends, the whigs, call to mind the reverse of the picture, when they have triumphed in the state and nation? Do they not remember how the echoing explosions of gun-powder disturbed the equilibrium of the atmosphere, and fell upon the suffering ear-drum with crashing vibrations? Do they not call to mind the flaming windows of whig politicians, the torch-light processions, the shouts and yells that spoke of pandemonian revelry, and the whizzing fire-serpents that endangered the eyes, limbs and dwellings of our citizens? Do they not recollect that no Democrat, for ten whole days and nights after the election, could walk the streets without encountering a whig grin, and a sneering allusion to the result of the election in some locality, such as "How's Maine?" "Have you heard from Tinnecum?" &c. &c. Do they remember those things? And if they have not forgotten them, cannot they appreciate the difference between the treatment which they receive from Democrats, and that which Democrats received from them, when they have happened to get into the ascendant? We hope they will, at least, *in their minds*, make the comparison.

☞ Speaking of Vermont, one of the *two* States Gen. Scott is supposed to have carried, the *Gazette* exultingly says "her vote is ever sure to be rendered on the side of the country and whig principles." What nonsense is this!. Vermont and Massachusetts alone of the thirty-one States on the side of the "country"! Will our sage wiseacre in political economy tell us what the "country" is constituted of if, out of the twenty-nine States that are supposed to have gone for Pierce, together *with* Vermont and Massachusetts. Or is Vermont and Massachusetts *the* "country" par excellence, and the balance only *appendages?*

Office Seekers.

As applicable to such of our Democratic friends as intend to make application for office of Gen. Pierce's administration, is the story told of the Clergyman down at Key West. He was just in the middle of an eloquent discourse to the wreckers one Sunday, when one of the look-outs came rushing into the Church crying, "A Wreck, "A Wreck!" Every one started to his feet and made a rush for the door. "Stop," vociferated the holy man; all obeyed the command, when he deliberately walked into their midst, coolly took off his coat, and as he made a dash for the door, exclaimed, "Now, all take a fair start." As the Key West clergyman said, hold on gentemen, let's all take a fair start.

Is it So?—We hear it hinted that arrangements are in progress for the abrogation of the Gauge Law by the Erie and North East road. Is this so? We ask for information, and we want the information so that we may lay it before the people. Will some one who knows to "ropes" please inform us?

☞ The Grand Jury of Allegheny county has unanimously recommended a subscription on the part of that county, of $1,000,000 to the Allegheny Valley Railroad Company. This was done in accordance with a provision of law, which requires such recommendation to authorize the County Commissioners to make the subscription.

☞ The Detroit *Advertiser*, in speaking of the result of the late election, asks, "what are the Whigs to do?" Why, keep cool, of course, and make believe we didn't know anything about it.—*Rough Notes.*

But how can you "keep cool" when you have been so "fired with indignation," or "make believe you didn't know anything about it," when that "rich Irish brogue" and "sweet German accent" continues to ring in your ears?

☞ Mr. William A. M'Llellan, an esteemed citizen of Washington township, fell down dead on the corner of State and Second streets, in this city, on Monday last.—Appoplexy is supposed to have been the cause.

The Largest Yet.—The Conneautville *Courier* brags about a large beet weighing 13½ lbs., but we can beat it. Gen. Loomis has laid upon—no, under our table, a regular Pierce and King Beet, weighing 14 lbs. There is no Free Soil Beet that can beat that, nor whig either, for that matter!

Emigration.—It appears from a statement published in the Liverpool *Standard*, (Eng.,) of October 11, that the emigration from that port continues to show a large increase over any preceeding year. According to the official report furnished to the Custom House, there has left Liverpool, on board of emigrant ships, during the first three-quarters of the year 1852, the enormous number of 179,736 persons, against 156,174, who left last year within the same period of time. Total increase of emigrants 23,562. This emigration has all been to America, with the exception of 15,000, which went to Australia.

☞ We learn from the Milwaukee *Wisconsin* that John B. Macy's majority for Congress is full four thousand. This is a large majority, but then Macy is one of the largest men, physically, ever sent to Congress!

☞ Joseph Dowes, a noted counterfeiter and forger, who was a year since entrapped on a steamer at Detroit, brought to this city, and then taken to Pittsburgh, and sentenced to the penitentiary, had his back broken on the 29th of October, by a fall while climbing to a window in his cell. He is not expected to survive.

☞ We are getting awful mean weather "about these days." A gleam of Sunshine is a greater novelty than a red-headed Frenchman, or a lady with thick soled shoes.

☞ The people seem to have taken a fancy to "King and that other feller"—having elevated them to the Presidency and Vice Presidency by a majority unprecedented in the annals of our political conflicts.

☞ A member, in alluding to the bill for the benefit of married women before the Missouri Legislature, asked if it would not be better for the members to do something for the benefit of single ladies, and not trouble themselves with other men's wives. A sensible suggestion, especially if the members were bachelors.

☞ A Barrel of Sweet Apple Cider, wanted at this office on Subscription.

Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters.—That this medicine will cure liver complaint and dispepsia, no one can doubt after using it as directed. It acts specifically upon the stomach and liver; it is preferable to calomel in all bilious diseases; it acts as specifically upon the liver as calomel; *calomel* prostrates the system—the bitters strengthen and never prostrates the patient, and will give renewed life and health to the delicate invalid, and restore the liver to its functions, and give digestion and appetite in those severe cases where in the ordinary medicines fail in producing any effect. 2m16.

MARRIED.

On the 4th inst, by the Rev. Mr. Steinberger, Mr. Joseph Blessner, and Miss Amanda Streeter, all of this city.

On the 10th inst., by the Rev. Mr. Lowe, Mr. James M. Hubbard, and Miss Ida M. Vanatta, all of this City.

On the 31st ult. in Spring, by I. S. Baldwin, Esq., Mr. Truman Welsh, of Springfield, Erie Co., and Miss Lt. Zabeth Bowman, of the former place.

On the 31 inst., in Spring by Rev. R. Cheney, Mr. Geo. W. Newton of Conneaut, Erie Co., and Miss Elizabeth C. Greenslee of the former place.

DIED.

On the 5th inst., in Amity, Mr. Samuel B. Mathers, in the 46th year of his age.

On the morning of the 22nd ult., in Girard, Mrs. Jane A., wife of George P. Rea, in her 23 year.

Stray Cow.

STRAYED from the subscriber, living in Erie on the 1st inst., a brindle cow with a white stripe on her back, a star in her forehead, some white on her belly, and has a large bag and had a rope on her horns when she went away. Any person returning the above cow or give information where she may be found shall be liberally rewarded. JAMES MAGILL.

Erie Nov. 13 1852 2t

NOTICE.—The Millers, community are hereby respectfully notified that they will be held strictly accountable for infringements made upon "*Bonnelle, Process of Flouring*, whether with Cone or other Mills—as we shall intend to prosecute; and may be infringed with any and all kinds of Mills—See, Patent Office Report 1850.

Lafayette, In., Nov. 13 1852. D. P. BONNELL.

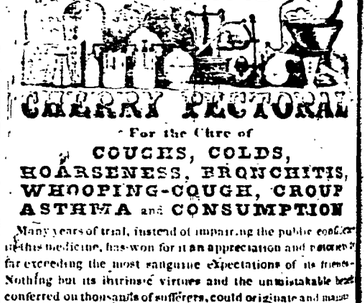
☞ Messrs. Reed, Erie City Mills, have the only legal right to use the above "Process" in Erie County.

More effects of the Cash System!

It's legitimate results are, only to be seen in Erie at CLARK'S *METROPOLITAN, No. 1 Reed House.*

FRIENDS, just call and look at our fall & winter purchases, we once more in astonished. We can do it—the, we will, we pledge our honor. We have just opened new stock of Black Satins, Silks, yard wide black doe, the very best in market, French Merinoes, Persian Twills, Colourlins and the newest Delaines for 6 to per yard to be found west of New York. Shawls long and square Broche of new designs, Turkeric, Silks, Thibets and Plaids in great variety, and at prices so low as to enable us to laugh at the idea of competition—indeed they are so low as to make our neighbors *refuse to show their Shawls*, considering it useless trouble, when they find their customers are coming to us before purchasing. Well, it is Cheap: we don't blame them—*Shawls* bought for cash will go, while your relatives still groan beneath the burden of your *credit* purchases.

For the Gents, we have every thing necessary for a good fitter cheap, and for families we have full supplies of the staple articles, at prices that will add to the comfort of our friends and customers, we will make these words good. Look to your interests, and try us. Erie Nov. 13 1852—2



CHERRY PECTORAL

For the Cure of

COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING-COUGH, CROUP ASTHMA and CONSUMPTION

Many years of trial, instead of impairing the public confidence in this medicine, has won for it an appreciation and reputation far exceeding the most sanguine expectations of its friends. Nothing but its intrinsic virtues and the unmistakable benefits conferred on thousands of sufferers, could originate and maintain the reputation it enjoys. While many inferior remedies have flown upon the community, have failed and been discarded, this has gained friends by every trial, conferred benefits on the afflicted they can never forget, and produced cures too numerous and too remarkable to be forgotten.

While it is a fraud on the public to pretend that any medicine will infallibly cure—still there is abundant proof that Cherry Pectoral does not only do as a general thing, but invariably cure the maladies for which it is employed.

As time makes these facts weigh better known, this medicine has gradually become the best reliance of the afflicted, from the log cabin of the American Peasant, to the palaces of European Kings. Throughout this entire country, in every state, city and indeed almost every hamlet it contains, Cherry Pectoral is known as the best remedy extant for diseases of the Throat and Lungs, and in many foreign countries, it is coming to be extensively used by their most intelligent physicians. In Great Britain, France and Germany, where the medical sciences have reached their highest perfection, Cherry Pectoral is introduced and in constant use in the armies, hospitals, alms houses, public Institutions, and in domestic practice, as the surest remedy their attending physicians can employ for the more dangerous affections of the lungs. Also in milder cases, and for children it is safe, pleasant, and effectual to cure. In fact, some of the flattering testimonials we receive have been from parents who have found it efficacious in cases particularly incident to childhood.

The Cherry Pectoral is manufactured by a practical Chemist and every ounce of it under his own eye, with invariable accuracy and care. It is sealed and protected by law from counterfeits, consequently can be relied on as genuine without adulteration.

We have endeavored here to furnish the community with a medicine of such intrinsic superiority and worth as should recommend itself to their confidence—a remedy at once sure, safe and effectual, which this has by repeated and continued trials proved itself to be; and trust by great care in preparing it for chemical accuracy, of uniform strength to afford the public a new agent on which they can rely for the best results, when afflicted with a remedy that will do for them all that it is recommended can do.

PREPARED AND SOLD BY JAMES C. AYER,

Practical and Analytical Chemist, Lowell, Mass.

Sold in Erie by J. H. Burton & Co., in North East by Dr. Town & Co., in Girard by J. A. White; in Cranesville by Prince Sherman, and by Druggists everywhere. 1y-3m

NEW GOODS, TARIFF REDUCED.

JUST received a large and well selected stock of