

THE GLOBE.

Circulation—the largest in the county.

HUNTINGDON, PA.

Wednesday, November 12, 1856.

The Forgers want Company! Since the election some few of the scurvy leaders of the Fremont Abolition party in this place, have been very busy in trying to convince strangers, as well as our citizens, that we, as Post Master, have been guilty of great rascality—corruption and fraud—and stopping the mails, for the purpose of preventing the circulation of the "Journal" in Hope-well, Clay and Springfield townships, on the eve of the election!!!

The facts are these:—The cross mail from Coffee Run leaves that office but once a week, and that on Thursday morning. The Journal and Globe editions were mailed in the Huntingdon office on Wednesday afternoon, went to Coffee Run the same evening, and left that office the next morning, as usual.—But the American was not issued until Thursday, a day too late to be distributed over the route, before the election, by the regular mail carrier. On Friday the American issued an extra and brought it also to the office to be conveyed over this cross route. We then told Mr. Nash that the regular day for distributing mail matter from Huntingdon over this route was on Thursday, and unless his papers were lifted at the Coffee Run office, and distributed by himself, or other person, they would remain there until Thursday after the election. On Monday morning Mr. Nash called upon us and said that "Mr. Snare will distribute the Americans lying at Coffee Run," and that he might have no difficulty in getting them, we gave him the following order:

HUNTINGDON, Nov. 3, 1856. Post Master, Coffee Run: You will please hand over all printed matter in your office, FOR THE OFFICES BEYOND IT, to Mr. E. Snare. WM. LEWIS, P. M.

The reader will see by examining the original order in the hands of D. McMurtrie, and that printed in the Journal of this morning, that the words "for the offices beyond it," are left out, clearly proving that the Journal men will not give the truth when they have it before them.

With the above order Mr. Snare did appear at the Coffee Run office, and lifted but a part of the Americans, and nothing more, gave them to Mr. Clark, of Newburg, and returned home in the two o'clock train,—three hours before the edition of the Journal, dated Nov. 4th, could be mailed here for the Coffee Run office.

We have not time this week, to notice further the base, slanderous insinuations of the black-hearted, lying scoundrels, who control the columns of the Abolition Journal—but we hope they will push a thorough investigation of our conduct as Post Master of Huntingdon.

From the "Huntingdon American" of this (Wednesday) morning, Nov. 12.

THE LYING CAMPAIGN.

The late Presidential contest will be long remembered as the campaign of the most barefaced lies and shameless falsehoods. Never in the political history of our country did a party resort to such wholesale lying and abuse in order to carry their election, as the Black Republicans, aided by a few traitors from the American party, who were willing to sell out their principles in order to give "aid and comfort" to the leaders of Black Republicanism. In order to show our readers the meanness of some of these Republicans, operating under the cloak of Americanism, we append the following paragraph, an extract from a "Circular" issued from the Black Republican Journal office of this town, on Saturday before the late election:

"The American," published in this borough, having been bought, together with the editor and publisher, by the Loofoco party, the event was celebrated last night by a torch-light procession. But such a procession!—Would that the Americans and all others in the county could have looked upon this motley group of fourteen former members of the American party mingled with about the same number of Buchanan men—Irish, Dutch, and native. Worthy companions! Oh! what a fusion! What a party! Not an American in the borough, nor even a Loofoco could be found to justify the course of this paper, so that the editor was under the necessity of vindicating his conduct himself, in a speech upon the steps of his office."

Henry Glazier, A. W. Benedict, T. H. Cromer, Wm. Dorris, Jr., James Saxton, Samuel Smith, John N. Prowell, John N. Ball, David Snare, Reuben Romig, Henry W. Miller, William Hoffman, Samuel Peightal, Wm. Bodley, John F. Ramey, Joshua Greenland, J. S. Stewart, William Glasgow, D. McMurtrie, J. H. Dorsey, G. W. Garretson, Samuel Coats, Henry Glazier, A. W. Benedict, W. I. Steel, James Bricker, William Hildebrand, Charles Miller, Christian Coats, Samuel Smith, John N. Ball, James Port, David Hight, Wm. Peightal, John Snyder, John Glazier, Job Morris, H. A. Bumbaugh, Mich. Fetterhoof, Isaac Long, W. K. Rahm, David Grove, And others.

The above "Circular," containing the names of many of our best Americans, is a BASE FORGERY, concocted through Republican influence, for the purpose of BREAKING DOWN the "American" press. It is now clear that the leaders of this despicable Black Republican party would resort to any means in order to carry out their infamous purpose. We are authorized by the following persons, whose names were FORGED to that "Circular," to state that their names were used without authority or consent:

Christian Coats, Samuel Smith, John N. Ball, James Port, David Hight, Wm. Peightal, John Snyder, Joshua Greenland, Wm. Glasgow, J. H. Dorsey, G. W. Garretson, Samuel Coats, Wm. Hildebrand, Job Morris, H. A. Bumbaugh, Mich. Fetterhoof, David Grove.

Fellow Americans, this is the way the Black Republicans and their nominal American allies undertake to deceive you into the support of Republican principles. When base lies will not answer the purpose, they resort to FORGERY, as is proven in the issue of the above "Circular." A party that will both lie and commit FORGERY to carry out their infamous schemes, would do anything else that would further the object of their desires. In our support of the model President, Millard Fillmore, we done what was right, without fear, favor or affection—and still intend to continue in the support of the principles of the American party.—Huntingdon American.

Where are the ultra Abolitionists?

It is an old saying that a man is known by the company he keeps. Said the ancients, "tell me who you live with, and I will tell you who you are?" If we apply this test or criterion to JOHN CALIFORNIA FREMONT, we shall certainly not be guilty of doing him the slightest injustice. Who then have been and are his confidential advisers and most ardent supporters? Begin with FRED. DOUGLASS, the negro, and his confere HORACE GREELEY; WARD KILLEB BEECHER and JOSHUA R. GIDDINGS; WENDELL PHILLIPS and REV. THEO. PARKER; REV. SAMUEL J. MAY and WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON; JOHN P. HALE and ABNEY KELLY FOSTER; THADDEUS STEVENS and PARKER PILLSBURY; NEGROES of all complexions; fanatics of all hues; tricksters and gamblers of every shade. There is not a Northern disunionist who is not for FREMONT. There is not a sectionalist traitor who is not his ardent supporter. Who unfurled the banner in Chester county, bearing the names of Fremont and Dayton, on a white strip of cloth? The open, undisguised disunionists; the raving enthusiasts of abolitionism; the persons who refuse to pay their State taxes, and to be considered American citizens, and ask to be regarded as aliens. These are the friends of JOHN C. FREMONT—this is the company he keeps.

All Hail! New England!

This is the heading of a glorification article in the Philadelphia Times, lauding that section of the Union to the skies for her support of the Black Republican candidate, to which we respond:

All Hail! New England!

But not that New England that began its career by burning and hanging Baptists and Quakers, and all who differed from its puritanical notions of religion.

Not that New England which in its tyranny drove ROGER WILLIAMS into exile, in its hour of danger sought and won his protection, and in its gratitude repaid him with the vilest baseness.

Not that New England that burned or hung innocent men and women for witchcraft.

Not that New England which grew rich by importing slaves from Africa; and which is living now in luxury upon the blood and bones of the human beings it thus trafficked in.

Not that New England that attempted to make this government of ours a "hereditary aristocracy."

Not that New England that endeavored to fasten upon this country the Alien and Sedition Laws, and heaped upon the Author of the Declaration of Independence the vilest slanders.

Not that New England that met in convention at Hartford, during the war of 1812, to plot treason against the United States, and to give aid and comfort to the enemies of the nation.

Not that New England which refused to man or arm a single regiment of volunteers to go to Mexico, and that offered indignities to those who did volunteer, when parading through the streets of Boston.

Not that New England which arms her "paupers" to go to Kansas to incite civil and servile war, and murder citizens of the United States.

Not that New England that ever since the Revolution, has been opposed to every war, to every acquisition of Territory, to all the important measures of the Government that have added to the greatness and glory of our country.

Not that New England whose religion is its politics, and whose politics is its religion, and whose pulpits are filled with traitors to their country and their God.

Not that New England which shrieks for "free speech" when an Abolitionist desires to undermine the institutions of their country, and which denied Faneuil Hall to her ablest son to speak in their defence.

Not that New England which delights in imposing upon her citizens the double crime of perjury and treason, and while they swear to support the Constitution of the United States passes laws compelling them to violate its provisions and to set at defiance the fundamental law of the land.

Not that New England which hatches out all the vileisms of the times and sends them forth through the land, like so many serpents, to poison its peace and prosperity.

Not that New England, which has made an idol of the Mariposa speculator, worshipped the woolly horse, and given the reins to fanaticism.

The New England of the revolution we would hail! But that New England has been overrun by the Goths and Vandals, of Black Republicanism, the HALES, the PARKERS, the GARRISONS, the BANKS, the BURLINGAMES, the WILSONS, the PHILLIPS,—the representatives and successors of the men of the "bag and latchet" of the revolution,—not of those who fought its battles, but of those who hung in the rear of its armies to murder the wounded and rob the dead.

The New England we hail is that glorious New England—Democratic New England,—which "still lives" in the hearts of that minority who have resolved to "keep step to the music of the Union," who have refused to bow the knee to its traitors in war or foes of the Constitution in peace, to its Abolitionists, its Atheists, or its Disunionists.

REV. DUDLEY A. TYNG.—The vote at the Church of Epiphany, in Philadelphia, on Monday evening, 3rd inst., to decide the question whether the Vestry should be sustained in the rebuke given the pastor, Rev. Dudley A. Tyng, for preaching politics from the pulpit, resulted as follows: For the Vestry, 57; against the Vestry, 44. This vote involves Mr. Tyng's resignation according to the determination previously announced by him.—Every congregation in the country, whose minister has been guilty of deserting his sacred calling in a like manner, should pursue a similar course. Such men are not the persons to preach christianity to intelligent communities.

The Result, According to Present Appearances.

Table with columns: THE ELECTORAL VOTE, Nov. 1852, Nov. 1856. Rows list states: Connecticut, California, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Maine, Massachusetts, Michigan, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, Vermont, Wisconsin, Alabama, Arkansas, Delaware, Florida, Georgia, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maryland, Mississippi, Missouri, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas, Virginia.

Total, 254 42 174 8 114. Buchanan over Fremont, probably, 52. Of the States set down above for Buchanan, the only one about which any doubt or question now exists, is California, 4.

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CHAS. JAS. FAULKNER, Chairman.

To the Democratic Party of the United States.

NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC COMMITTEE ROOMS, November 6, 1856.

The trust of conducting the national canvass confided to the Democratic National Resident Committee has been discharged with the fidelity which the honor and the exigency of that trust alike demanded, and the Committee has to announce its congratulations with your own in uniting the success of the Democratic ticket by a decided and gratifying majority.

The struggle is over, and the Union is safe. Our is, indeed, a new and signal triumph. Heretofore our victories have been achieved over those, who, like ourselves, were friends of the Union. This has been a conquest over its enemies. Heretofore our antagonists have contended with fraternal eagerness for the honor of promoting the progress or of insuring the duration of the republic. Those whom we have just vanquished sought, under a treacherous adherence to the forms of the constitution, to rob it of all its essence and vitality. The principles of the Democratic party having become the established policy of the federal government, it became necessary for its enemies to organize some new and separate combination to overthrow it. An unnatural alliance between fanaticism and venality has engendered a monster which the Democratic party has with great peril sought out and destroyed.

The circumstances under which the evil originated were peculiar. The land has been clouded by a miasma of error. The belief that one part of the Union had been invaded by the institutions of another, and that the federal government had lent its power to promote this injustice, had spread with epidemic rapidity. It had been infected into the circulation of popular thought with all the force of an unscrupulous press, and was spread broadcast over the land by the whole power of representative influence. It seemed at one time almost in vain to pursue with the antidote of truth and reason this venomous error as it sped through the channels of public opinion.

Our enemies had chosen their ground with skill; they had recruited their ranks with all the influence which could combine an army. They proclaimed the ultimate abolition of slavery as the incentive to the fanatic—the division of the spoils as the reward of the mercenary. The pretended invasion of a sacred right constituted their appeal to those with patriotic impulses, whilst a feigned regard for the Union was to secure the support or the neutrality of all whose material interests were involved in its duration. These devices had organized a formidable array. Masses of honest and earnest men were deluded by the opinions whom they had trusted into the belief that their government had betrayed and their fellow-citizens had oppressed them. Divines, girded with the sword and clothed with the authority of the Gospel, preached bloody resistance to the laws as the most acceptable service to God. Women quitted her peaceful station to animate with her apprehensions those to whom her wishes are ever a command; and the youth, indoctrinated by wily managers, responded with enthusiasm to false appeals addressed to their innate and generous hatred of oppression. Politicians speculated philosophically upon the capacity of the Constitution, caring only to know whether its native strength of structure would bear the agitation necessary to secure the success of their nefarious schemes, and still leave enough of stability to insure their enjoyment.

It was the purpose of these conspirators to secure possession of the government if it perished—as it must have perished—in their grasp. It was their purpose to inaugurate the North as the dominant section. The sway and conformity to the opinions of the dominant section. The subjugation of Ireland by force, division, and bribery was to be reproduced upon this continent, and the Southern States were to be reduced to a mere provincial appendage of the federal government. Such was the plan, and disunion must have followed its accomplishment. Southern men would have only differed as to the hour and mode of separation. The cement which binds the fabric of the Union would have lost its cohesion in the fires of the conflict, and the majestic fragment would have crumbled and fallen in ruins, never again to be reconstructed.

Never was the republic in such peril. Never were the friends of the Union, from any sufficient existing grievance, less prepared to have apprehended a conspiracy so atrocious. But those to whom you had committed the safety of the republic were faithful to their trust. The Democratic party, by common consent, acknowledged to be the sole party of the Union, and was charged with its defence. Sound and truthful documents, adequate to the emergency were prepared, and circulated to an extent scarcely inferior to that of the errors which they were intended to counteract. Able and eloquent orators were impressed into the service of the Union. They responded with an alacrity worthy that with which their ancestry had repaired to the battle-field in the same holy cause. Never was there more harmony in the Democratic cause. Never did the patriots of every party earn more truly than when they enrolled themselves in the recent canvass under the banner of the democracy, and marched to fight for the salvation of the Union.

My fellow-citizens, the contest is, for the present, over. The Democratic party is again in control of the government. It will have ample opportunity to convince those who have been misled, that its only object is the establishment of equal rights, not the propagation of a sectional policy. It will show the world that it desires only to promote the political and commercial progress of this great republic—to advance the cause of human civilization and liberty, not to acquire the property of other nations by force or fraud. It will demonstrate that Democratic principles are alone adequate to the efficient administration of the government, and that they are, as they have been, fully competent to insure the success of that republican empire which our fathers have founded and committed to our care.

In closing the performance of the arduous and responsible duties confided to our hands by the confidence of the Democratic party, we have to return our thanks to Providence for having permitted us in any sense, howsoever humble, to have been instrumental in preserving our beloved country from a conspiracy so dangerous to its peace and tranquility, and in having contributed to a result so conclusive of the established ascendancy of democratic principles; and so auspicious to the permanency of the Union.

CHAS. JAS. FAULKNER, Chairman.

What a Fast Young Man can do.

The New York Times contains the following account of what a "fast young man," only ninety days in the "importing business," did do. There is a moral in it which may be beneficial to all young men of the "fast" order, about entering into business:

"The arrest of the young man, Thomas P. Wight, and the development thereby brought out, continues to be a subject of general remark not only on 'Change and among business men, but with the community at large. As a revelation of 'sharp practice,' it throws entirely in the shade the operations of that other fast man Huntingdon, the Wall street broker. And besides, it is more romantic; though to be sure, as in all such cases, it is in a measure a sad reality—at least to the victims.

The story, though extending over a period of only ninety days, would be a very long one if told in detail. 'Tis slightly complicated, too, and the financial terms necessary to its elucidation would bother any but a business man well posted up. The suit upon which the arrest of Wight was ordered, and which is now pending, is brought by Jean J. Suiter, et al., and is only one of a dozen of a similar character. The present proceeding is under the act against fraudulent and absconding debtors, and is intended to compel the prisoner to account to his creditors for all the property now in possession.

"John W. Wight, the second defendant, and the brother and partner of the prisoner, is now in Illinois; it is said, with the books of the concern. According to Mr. T. P. Wight's own statement, there is a vast discrepancy between his effects and liabilities." He acknowledges to liabilities amounting, in the aggregate, to over \$75,000.

"Parties likely to know are of opinion that the total amount of his liabilities will greatly exceed those which he thus acknowledges." The following he states to be a correct inventory of his effects:—1 trunk, 1 valise, 1 carpet bag, 2 over coats, 3 frock coats, 2 linen coats, 14 handkerchiefs, 7 pair pants, 5 vests, 11 shirts, 10 collars, 6 suits under clothes, 7 cravats, 1 pair sleeve buttons.

An interest in the co-partnership of Wight, Bros., now hopelessly insolvent, to which it is believed J. S. Sullivan, of New York, owes about \$900.

When asked on the examination whether the above statements, signed by himself, were correct, to his own knowledge, he replied: "I don't know; Thomson says it is."

The other statements made by him at the examination were equally interesting, if not startling, as showing some loose business operations all round.

The further examination will be looked for with interest, but unless Wight's "trunk," "valise" and "carpet bag" contains some of the "real" his creditors will have poor pickings at best.

An affidavit, embodying the following statements, will be made, we understand, at the forthcoming examination:

This Thomas P. Wight was for some time book-keeper, in the highly respectable house of John Higgins & Co., of this city, the senior member of which is now our Consul to Belfast, Ireland. So well and ably did he perform his duties in this capacity, that he won the esteem of his employers, and their confidence to such an extent, that during the absence of the firm, in 1854-5, in Europe, he held their power of Attorney.

Of this power he availed himself. By pledging the firm, whose interests were entrusted to his care, he obtained a credit upon the firm's bankers at Glasgow for \$50,000, with which sum he went to Europe (representing himself as the exclusive owner of this sum) to make arrangements for continuing the firm with this additional capital, and he to be a partner. He took with him letters of introduction from some Wall street bankers, and these he used to forward his designs. He also represented himself to be a millionaire, and played all his parts so plausibly that he finally succeeded in buying the firm out with their own assets.

The property thus obtained over to him—amounted to about \$200,000 and he actually prevailed upon one of the largest creditors of the estate (a certain Scot) to guarantee the firm of Higgins & Co., and the other creditors, in the faithful liquidation of the estate, so that the last firm are now held harmless.

The \$50,000 credit, which he had obtained in the manner above mentioned, he deposited in the Western Bank of Glasgow.

Soon after he returned to this city and continued the importing business from the first of January last, in Vesey street, under the name of "Wight Brothers." Here he seemed to prosper greatly. He lived grandly, occupied a brown stone front in Twenty-third street, kept a span of horses, and, in fact, went it decidedly strong.

His career was very brilliant, but very brief! In ninety days after its establishment the firm of "Wight Brothers" collapsed!

And so ends the first part of this singular story of Ninety Days in the Importing Business.

The second part is now performing before Judge Oakley, at Superior Court Chambers, and will be continued on Thursday next, at 2 o'clock P. M.

Wight is "Know Nothing" in this strange affair. In consequence, we ask "Thomson" (without the P.) Where are the books of the firm? Where are the goods? Where is the money?

The Election Riots in Baltimore. BALTIMORE, Nov. 4.

This city was the scene of continued and violent rioting during the afternoon and evening. At the Eighth and Second Ward polls the riot was intense. A fierce engagement took place between the Democrats of the Eighth Ward and the Americans of the Sixth and Seventh Wards. Each party was provided with muskets and cannon, and the fight was kept up for over two hours. Some fifty persons were wounded, including a large number seriously.

In the Second Ward the Democrats drove off the Americans. The Fourth Ward Americans came to the rescue, and after a prolonged and fierce fight, re-took the polls and drove the Democrats off. The fight lasted over an hour. One man was killed and thirty wounded, several fatally.

The Murderous Riots in Baltimore. The election riots in Baltimore on the 4th inst., were as serious as many a regular battle. The Republican reports that twenty-five persons were either killed or mortally wounded, twenty-seven dangerously, fifty-one severely, and thirty-four slightly wounded, making a total of one hundred and thirty-seven persons injured in the riots at this election.

From the St. Louis Intelligencer.

Seven Men Burned to Death.

On Friday night, between 12 and 1 o'clock, our city was the theater of one of the most terrible events which the Press is occasionally called upon to record, and which excite even in the most solid breasts a keener pang of sympathy, not unminged with horror.—Since the Gasconade tragedy, nothing has occurred in our city or its vicinity of the like magnitude of calamity.

A furniture establishment in the northern part of the city, a little west of Broadway, and near the Angelrot street, caught fire while ten men were asleep in the attic. Various fire companies and crowds of citizens assembled, and were all busily engaged in saving the endangered property; and amid all the noise and confusion, the ten sleepers in the attic still slept on, in what was destined to be the sleep of death to seven of the number.

No one knew of their being in the building except the proprietor, who was busily engaged in removing and saving his own family, some of whom were invalids. The first intimation the assembled multitude had of the fact, was in seeing three of them precipitate themselves from a window and trap door in the attic. Immediate efforts were made to save the remainder, but it was too late.—All communication was cut off by the fire, and before any could be established by ladders or otherwise, the floors gave way, and with the burning timbers and red hot bricks, they were precipitated into the cellar, and soon buried beneath the falling walls. The floors gave way first in the center, and as they came down, the doomed men could be distinctly seen huddled together and clinging to each other. A breathless silence pervaded the horror-struck spectators, and at the moment of the crash, the only other sounds that broke upon the ear were the cracking of the flames and the shrieks of the sufferers, which could be heard above all the rest.

A simultaneous rush was then made toward the burning ruins with a desperate hope that something might be done to rescue them, but the heat was so intense that no one could approach within many feet. A scene of confusion then ensued which beggars all description; the friends of the victims—and the relatives of some of them—running wildly about, wringing their hands and wailing; every body giving commands which nobody obeyed, or instructions which nobody followed; crowds hurrying this way and that with articles of property, and upsetting each other in their hurry; every one anxious to do something, and no one knowing what to do.

Finally, the fire burnt out and the crowd dispersed, except a few stragglers who remained to assist, under the direction of the Coroner and Fire Inspector, in removing the rubbish to recover the remains of the dead.

By yesterday noon the work of removal was concluded, and fragments of the seven bodies were extricated, but, so incinerated, that all recognition was impossible. Indeed, except for portions of the skulls remaining, they could not have been distinguished as the remains of human bodies.

The names of the deceased were as follows: John Moller, William Geseker, Frederick Heuelman, Herman Heuelman, Herman Aller, Henry Remmer and Herman Obenaus. All of them were natives of Germany, and none but the two first mentioned have relatives in this country. Moller leaves a wife and two children living on the Merriam, and Geseker leaves two brothers living in this city. The property destroyed belonged to Caspar and William Prange, and was insured for \$600, in the State Mutual Insurance Office. Loss above insurance is estimated at from \$2,500 to \$3,000. The origin of the fire is not known.

The Death of John M. Clayton. The distinguished Senator from Delaware, Hon. JOHN M. CLAYTON, is no more. He died at Dover, at 7 o'clock on Sunday evening. His health has been failing for some months past, and a recent attack had inspired his friends with more than usual alarm. That it was still hoped that he would recover. Unhappily this anticipation has not been realized. His death will be deeply lamented by the American people of all parties, and all sections of the Union. Mr. CLAYTON represented his State during a very extended period of time in the National Councils, and occupied the office of Secretary of State in the Cabinet of Gen. Taylor. His qualities of head and heart were of the highest order, and he deservedly ranked among the most eminent statesmen of the nation. In all the political contests waged during the existence of the old Whig party, his voice was heard high above the din of all ordinary combatants in its defence, and his arm was mighty among the mightiest in dealing stalwart blows upon its antagonist. In the contest just ended, however, he occupied, we believe, a neutral position, and announced his intention to act hereafter in public life regardless of all party trammels. No man in the American Senate has of late years commanded more attention and respect than Mr. C., and even those who differed from his views could not but respect the ability and vigor with which they were advocated and expressed. His departure will be mourned as a national bereavement.

Washington Affairs. WASHINGTON, Nov. 10.

Thomas S. Cunningham, one of the Democratic Presidential electors of Pennsylvania, has accepted the appointment as Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of Kansas, to supply the vacancy occasioned by the death of Judge Burrill.

The expenditures of the Quarter Master's Department of the Army for the last fiscal year, amounts to nearly seven millions of dollars.

Gen. Harney was, at last official accounts, rapidly completing his arrangements for settling the Indian difficulties in Florida.

There is no truth in the rumor brought by the last European mails that the United States desire to become a party to the Congress at Paris.

A VERKANS.—It gratifies us to record strongly marked instances of patriotic fidelity, and that duty becomes more pleasant when we are able to localize the incident in our midst.

Mr. JACOB KEICHLINE, an old citizen of Philadelphia, aged eighty years, who has voted for fifty-nine years of his life, and never polled any other than a Democratic vote, (the father of that earnest laborer in the Democratic cause, Col. WM. H. KEICHLINE,) walked to the polls on the 4th inst., and deposited his vote for JAMES BUCHANAN.

He has never missed a Presidential election since that of Washington, and has voted at every Governorial election held in this State. Eternal praise to the memory of such a citizen—may his days be long in the land!—Pennsylvania.