



AMERICAN VOLUNTEER.

CARLISLE:
THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1850.

OUR FLAG.
"Now our flag is flung to the wild wind free,
Let it float o'er our fatherland,
And the guard of its spotless fame shall be,
Columbia's chosen band!"

**FOR PRESIDENT IN 1850,
MARTIN VAN BUREN,
AND AN
INDEPENDENT TREASURY.**

An Independent Treasury.—Those officers responsible to the people, instead of privileged corporations, shall guard the people's money.—Democracy asks in vain, what claim have the banks to use this public treasure as their own—again to convert it into an engine of ruinous expansions and contractions of the currency, and of new political panics and pressures, to enforce submission to the Money Power.—Hon. James Buchanan's Toast.

VOLUNTEERING.

Many surmises have been started in anticipation of opposition to the nominees of the convention.—We think, however, without any cause. The great democratic principle, the very basis upon which our beloved government stands, is obedience to the majority. Originally all acts, and, as no man in the community is unrepresented in Congress or the Legislature, so no democrat is without representation in the county convention. The delegation assembled from every district, closely conversant with the views and feelings of the people thereof, is much more competent, after the free interchange of sentiments, to estimate the respective claims and merits of the persons named before them, than such as are not placed in an equally favorable position.

With that conciliatory spirit which regards the common welfare of the party, good, true and faithful men have been selected by the convention. When a greater number of sound and worthy democrats appear than there are offices to fill, some must necessarily be disappointed for the time; but this with a democrat—a man who places principle before selfishness, can never tend a feather's weight, to draw him from his convictions of duty and integrity. Such is a noble occasion for the exhibition of magnanimous and disinterested patriotism. The man who sacrifices on the altar of public good, personal pride and feelings, is worthy of the cause he supports. His claims will become more striking—his fidelity has been tried; his sincerity as a partisan tested—and his merits will not long pass unnoticed.

But suppose disappointment begets restiveness, and he consents to abandon his political tenets—to transfer himself to his former foes, who recognize a man's merit, with wonderful promptness, when his sacrifice and disgrace will subvert their petty schemes; what, in this case, must be the inevitable result? At once, he loses the confidence of his democratic friends; his course indicates him as a partisan merely for interest; and his political prosperity is unavoidably cut short. Does any doubt of this consequence? Let him look abroad and learn the result of party desertion, by a Whig, a Bell, a Rives or a Fallmadge; or let him turn his eyes to the evidence of his senses—to the political oblivion of those who arrayed themselves against democratic organization—of a Penrose, Harper and McKeenan, and every other anxious expectant, who could not wait until merit gained for him a nomination.

Any man who cannot prevail before the convention, cannot prevail in the county. No better criterion of a man's present popularity could be possibly devised than the decision of the delegates.—We boldly aver that no man in the county, who trusts to his personal political strength, single and unsupported by party influence, can muster three hundred votes; that no man who runs under the auspices of our political opponents, can reach, by a thousand electors, the candidates of the democratic party. Let no one, then, desert the citadel which he has long garrisoned, in the chimerical hope of leading the foe to his surprise and possession. He can only fall into the pit opened by himself.

The ticket is now settled, and whilst many worthy men have had their claims postponed for the present, we trust that none will show any disposition to reverse the decision of their delegates in the county convention. That body, fairly constituted by the will of the people, has spoken—the delegates have done the very best they could under the circumstances—and it becomes us, one and all, to rally to the support of the ticket. Let our motto be—"the ticket, the whole ticket, and nothing but the ticket," and success will, as heretofore, crown the efforts of the democracy of "old mother" Cumberland."

"We may yet be able to prove conclusively that a certain Locofoco Congressman as charged by us did play at the game of Faro at a celebrated watering place in this State, and that he did then and there lose twelve hundred dollars."—Herald and Expositor.

Well, in the name of common sense, why don't you prove it? You have been cackling like an old hen for the last month—why don't you lay your egg? Come Mr. Janus, of the tavern and convention, and expound unto us who this wicked "loco loco Congressman" may be. You have been called a liar in attaching the charge to Mr. Ramsey, by the addition of "a locofoco Congressman well known to the people of this district." This surmise is now withdrawn; it is true; but still you have a most important secret in your keeping, and we are certain that if even your neighbor's cow died last night, you, as a pious man, would not so cruel as to keep the fact from all the old women of your acquaintance. Just think of the sin, O most illustrious printer! and we were going to say that your reputation would suffer too; but alas! we fear that has suffered so much already, that you would come within the version of the old story about "fools and knaves already dead to shame," so we must drop the subject. But from the above whining paragraphs, we are to presume that the lying editor, and the heavy-headed Judge, who concocted the tale of slander against Mr. Ramsey, are now willing to back out of the scrape, since they discover that the community have stamped their villainy with the proper brand—thus, at the late Democratic County Meeting.

Resolved, That we condemn and reprobate the unfounded and malicious insinuations against the character of William S. Ramsey, Esq., our representative in Congress, which lately appeared in the old and Expositor of this place.

case character of Mr. Ramsey should be the subject of continued assaults. Every number of the Herald teems with brutal invectives against him, whilst he is literally bespattered with filthy insinuations of drunkenness, gambling, debauchery, theft, perjury, robbery of widows and orphans, &c. from this same odiferous still tub of Penrose's kitchen. Mr. Ramsey is not now a candidate for office, and if he be such a "monster," why were not the community apprised of the facts previous to the late election? Why have we not now some direct charge made by these holy inquisitors? If the trembling culprits who surround the Herald imagine that they will be indicted for any positive allegations, they are mistaken. We leave all such cowardly proceedings to talented Senators, and we give notice to these worthy gentlemen, that Mr. Ramsey's character, public and private, from the day he was born up to the present hour, and every transaction of his life, good, bad and indifferent, are now subject to their full, free and searching inquiry; and that he will, at no time, shield himself behind the ramparts of the law, (like the dastard Penrose) from the most minute investigation. We throw the doors freely and widely open to the yelping pack of blood-hounds who have been on his track, and invite the puppies, Tray, Blaneh, Sweetheart and all, to the banquet on which their hellish appetites seem to be keenly set; and they may feast themselves freely to their hearts' content, from June to eternity, on the putrid morsels they may find in the common sewer, without eliciting any other emotion than a smile of contempt from the individual against whom they set up their canine howlings.

The Democratic Republican Ticket is now placed before the people of Cumberland county.—What say you, fellow citizens, will you rally to its support with warm hearts and willing hands, or will you, because your particular favorites have had their claims unavoidably postponed, suffer the common enemy to come in and gain an advantage over you? It is for you to decide—and with you we are content to leave the question. The individuals selected for the various offices [we say nothing of ourselves] are known to the people of the county. They are all "good men and true," and will do honor to themselves and the stations they are called upon to fill.

The Herald lays down the maxim, that "the private character of public men should be at all times open to scrutiny and freely canvassed."—Although we despise the doctrine, and contain the practice under it, we have no objection to carry out the principle "as far as he who goes the farthest," and hereafter when any prominent individual in the Democratic party is assailed, we shall select those who are in the ranks of the enemy for the purpose of comparing notes with our traducers. We consider all persons public characters who participate in county meetings, make speeches, write for newspapers, candidates for office, bar-room brawlers, hired printers, major generals, rail road superintendents, confereed doctors, brothers-in-law to talented senators, &c. &c. We do not know but we may include all who tacitly assent to the disgraceful libels that appear weekly in the Herald by the countenance of their patronage to that paper. We wish to be distinctly understood that whilst we are subject to the assaults of our enemy, and freely expose ourselves to their grape and canister, that we will not suffer them to conceal behind their masked battery their corps of engineers, and bombardiers.

We are now prepared to commence the combat in the now, and if our enemies please, we go for war to the knife, and the knife to the hilt.

THE OPPOSITION.

Our political opponents have postponed to a much later period than usual, the nomination of candidates to be run (not to succeed however,) at the coming election. The object of this delay is manifest. They acknowledge their feebleness in the county—not the remotest contingency of success existing—and, since the repeated rebuffs and multiplied defeats which rush upon them from almost every county and state in the union, they are in utter despondency.

The design of delay—correspondent to the officious activity of some of the party—is to seduce from the democratic faith such men as may be presented before our delegate convention, without prevailing in a nomination. They wish to create a division in our ranks, and then, according to circumstances, to throw their pious support into the scale, so as to make it preponderate on the side of whig-anti-masonic principles. But in this shallow device they cannot succeed. If they do not nominate candidates (as many shrewdly suspect) and concentrate their strength upon Volunteers—the same result will follow as though they should settle, in convention, upon such uneasy aspirants. In either case, utter, overwhelming rout awaits them. To be identified with such men and such principles is sufficient to gain condemnation for the most innocent. To be yoked to the train of Charles B. Penrose and his heartless accomplices in treason, is the strongest possible evidence of guilt. No man who suffers himself to be seduced into the company of criminals and rickety politicians can ever expect to ride into office on the car of popular favor. Such deluded aspirants grope in the dark.

The "Riot" Cases.—The Issue.—It is well known to the people, says the State Capital Gazette, that seven gentlemen were, at the instigation of Thomas H. Burrows, late Secretary of the Commonwealth, and several other individuals, bound over to answer for a conspiracy and riot. The Grand Jury returned a true bill, which, however, contained the names only of Messrs. Pray, McCann and Cox being indicted, "by whom Messrs. BURROWS and ALMICKS were employed as counsel."

"On motion of Mr. Barton, a petition was filed, setting forth certain exceptions to the presentment of the so-called Grand Jury, which was ordered to be recorded. The exceptions briefly alleged illegality in the selection and drawing of the Jurors; and upon which the counsel asked the court to quash the indictment."

"Messrs. Alricks and Barton appeared for the defendants, and Messrs. Reed and Fisher for the Commonwealth. "After a careful and lengthy examination of witnesses, and much display of legal ability and ingenuity on both sides, the opinion of the court was given on Monday morning, (the 26th ult.) in a lengthy and learned examination of all the facts and the law. The indictment was quashed."

We shall publish in our next Judge Penrose's opinion. (We saw appearance this week in giving credit to its great length,) giving his reasons for quashing the bill. It is a masterly production, and completely falsifies all the extravagant stories of the opposition press about political bias influencing the court, &c. &c. In it the law and the testimony are clearly laid down, and cannot fail to be satisfactory to every intelligent man in the com-

munity—a few bigoted antimasons always excepted. We would even recommend a careful perusal of the opinion of our neighbor of the Herald, whose good sense will at once lead him to perceive that, in his remarks last week, his excited feelings led him to grossly slander an honest, intelligent and upright citizen and Judge.

ANTIMASONIC WHIGS.

Speculation is rife in regard to the choice of candidates of the whig, antimasonic party. How will these political tacticians manage to satisfy both fragments of this amalgamated mass? The simple question is, will the independent whigs succumb to the fat antimasonic Penrose, or will this greasy plotter and little band of trained cormorants fall into the rear of the leading Clayites? Will true political sagacity allow the whigs longer to continue the dupes and suppliants of this ill-starred adventurer? Will they still suffer the few remaining antimasons to choose the candidates, and then quietly yield acquiescence therein? Have the whigs of Cumberland less spirit than the whigs of other counties; and will they be whipt into the support of the disorganizing Penrose, who was driven out of the whig Chambersburg Convention?—a man who has crushed every cause to which he ever attached himself; who has less political foresight than any other unprincipled caterer for popularity in the Union; and whose mean, paltry and shuffling schemes have continually exposed himself and his partisans to profound contempt and ridicule. The progeny of this unnatural connection will be brought into existence in a few days. To us it is of little consequence, since we can defeat them with equal facility single or united.

The Herald continues to libel the character of Mr. Ramsey by base insinuations, without daring to give a decided affirmation to its charges. This course is as disingenuous as it is shallow. The community know full well, that the bitteranimosity—joined to envious malignity—harbored by Penrose and Crab against this gentleman, would suffer no occasion to pass, if they had but the slightest basis upon which to rest, to lacerte and destroy his reputation. The falsity of the insinuations—however covertly made—are well known to all who are acquainted with him. The aspersions are known to the traducer himself to be groundless; and, therefore, the willful reiteration of them, evinces a high degree of moral and malicious dishonesty.

But the amazing profundity of the editor's reasoning is even more strange than the discontinuance of his mercantile pursuits. Why apply his remarks to Mr. Ramsey? He did not name him! Did we name the antimasonic editor in our remarks, to which he took exception, in an impotent tirade against us (the senior editor)?—Did we give half as many indications to identify the individual, as he; and yet how promptly and unconditionally did he ascribe to himself the fitness of what we uttered? Were we to say, a senator well known in this district, an off-ast of the democratic ranks, conveyed himself, in fee simple, to the U. S. Bank, for a suitable quid pro quo, could there be any difficulty in ascertaining the individual. We should think not; and we should regard him who could not instantly point his finger to the man, as little better than a simpleton. So, also, we regard the moral editor, in his silly essays to divert attention from his manifest conviction of a most wicked libel on our esteemed Congressman. Will he dare to give the authority upon which he makes it? In return we promise him to substantiate all that we asserted, which seems to have so greatly ruffled his tender feelings. Now we, with good reason, may ask, why did the editor appropriate to himself our observations? are there no others to whom they might equally apply? Go, ask the god-father of bankrupts, if some one in his numerous flock does not answer the description? If there be none, then, truly the coat must be a tight fit.

SPEECH OF THE HON. CHAS. J. INGEWELL.

We have read with much interest the remarks of this gentleman at the late Harvest home celebration in the county of Philadelphia. His comments on the subject of banking are strong and to the purpose—we extract the following:

The deception which has been successful, of palming off paper on people for gold and silver, is as mere a fraud as wooden nutmegs, but much more injurious than that small fraud. It is the grand imposture of modern times, and the great antidote of free government. Witchcraft is less foolish (and respectable quakers were hanged for it) than the slight of hand by which thousands of our poor deluded fellow townsmen are sold to the evil spirit of paper money. Witches are poor devils. But money-mongers are terrible loco-focos that go off by spontaneous combustion, and, like burning prairies, consume all before them. Borrowing by discount is the subtlest of seduction, the very worst of all ways of being led into temptation. Accommodation paper is millions gambling in millions. If one steals a cent it is larceny; but if one hundred incorporated, cheat widows and orphans of all they have by paper money, they are privileged by law, to do it, and go to church like gentlemen. It is wonderful how a free and considerate people can submit to such absurd wrongs. The paper money mongers are at once scoundrels and fratricides. They destroy money, morals, law, order, industry, liberty, equality, and property. They ruin the very standard of value. Where is the use of Congress being empowered by the constitution to fix the standard of weights and measures; if every wild-cat bank can unsettle it; make a yard four feet long or one as it pleases a bushel half a peck or a gallon a pound weigh an ounce or two pounds? Gambling, habitual intoxication, betting on elections, and other misdemeanors, are nothing to this monstrous vice and immorality. Police reports and insolvent courts are full of its perpetrators and victims—jails not so full as they might be. It is not the crumpled instruments of the contrivance who are so much to blame, as the system itself, which is fatally false; and ought to be exposed. The best men in the world could not make it other than very bad. It is incredible how few lead the many in this matter—how they pinch the poor and cheat the rich—the poor, too blind to see the hands fleching them. The system is rotten to the core, marrow, bones, and all—dishonest, unlawful, impracticable and ruinous.

It is common to talk of an aristocracy of wealth; but, in my humble opinion, gambling on credit seldom, if ever, leads to wealth; it is wrong to call the apex of aristocracy it raises from all fours to walking upright, an aristocracy of wealth; for they have no wealth. Instead of presenting a view of this part of the subject now, however, I must leave that tail of the aristocracy for some future exposition; and close at

present by one practical and personal illustration. There was a poor village boy, of humble parents, who managed as he grew up, by good conduct to work his way along, till he saved some money, by practising as a lawyer. He resisted the temptation of speculation, though it was rife all about him, and stuck to his business. While his acquaintance were most of them all agog for making money by banks and other corporations, and burning their fingers by discounts to get rich in a day, he preferred investing his gains in land, and letting it lie like seed to ripen and bear fruit. By such investment, as often happens, he grew rich, so rich that he said he was ashamed for thinking so much of it. His neighbors finding him trustworthy, called him into service, in the state legislature, and he gradually rose from one place to another, till he became such a public favorite, that crowds of people welcomed him like La Fayette, wherever he went, and especially country people. Some say he drives a gilded coach, with servants in fine liveries, which if so, is not like his taste generally; though probably it is a handsome equipage, as he has become President of the United States, supplied by law with liberal means to maintain the dignity of that elevated station.

For the Volunteer.

Messrs. Editors.—Hitherto my pen has remained idle; hereafter it shall be active.—The malicious dishonesty of our political foes under the command of the talented Senator and his vagabond henchmen has driven me from my purpose of suffering the coming campaign to pass without sharing in the staid stream of corruption, upon whose fetid surface they delight to riot, than which themselves are even more rotten, they spread far and wide weekly emissions from their contagious carcasses. With tiger ferocity, they have rushed upon private characters; they have dishied their blood-stained talons through the veil that shelters important privacy from public scrutiny; and ruthlessly lapped their murderous tongues in the mangled character of the honest, the respected and virtuous citizen. Having long batoned on the accumulated mass of carrion that befools their undisturbed precincts—spandering to their keen and fretful stomachs—they have overstepped the limits set to their nauseous breathings and sought to slake their gory appetites in the blood of prostrate virtue.

The reputations of men, who have eschewed the vices and crimes of which these ghost-ridden offenders are guilty, with as scrupulous anxiety as truth sluns the columns of the Expositor, have been maliciously and liberally assailed with the blackest aspersions, the fabrications of their depraved hearts. Moral and social worth, the domestic privacy; the characters of men who are neither candidates nor aspirants to political favor; ay, every virtuous quality and every upright man, whose honesty and respectability magnifies, by contrast, their own deformed and hideous crimes, have been traduced with the like malignant spleen. Unwilling to measure a man's worth, by his own acts, the misfortunes of others are ascribed to him as vices, and where this fails, the forgeries of jealous and craven souls are resorted to.

The regard, hitherto, shown to political foes, less wicked and debauched than the hoary-headed conspirator and his conscience seared abettor, shall no longer continue.—The private citizen and the honest man shall go unscathed; the conduct and calamities of the dead shall never, under my pen, be a reproach to the living; but the acts of moving, animated beings—who have and will again be the courtiers of public favor; who roll in the exuberant ruckness of successful fraudulency; who move the secret springs that deal out filth and pestilence; who grin and chuckle at the infectious issues of their malignant envy—these shall be bared to the marrow, and the ranking poison that courses thro' their foul veins shall be let out into public view.—This repository of "dead men's bones," shall be opened to the common scrutiny; and whilst the gambling bankrupt perseveres in his crusade on private character, we shall, on each successive week, place in the "prisoners box" a trembling culprit—arraign him at the bar of unjustified justice and convict him of high and grievous offences—the aider and countenance of this wicked hiring's schemes.

With shameless audacity, the venal bankrupt, reiterates charges and slanders against respected and respectable men, which never had existence but in his own brain—begotten in the belief, that others might do as he has done—gamble away his substance, and then compound with his creditors at the enormous sum of ten cents in the dollar. His charge against others is empty; devoid of truth in every particular.—We defy him to his proof. Where are his facts? where his testimony of time, place and circumstances? Come, avowed debauchee, abandon insinuation, offer us something tangible; give us more than pointless assertion. Present evidence which we may believe or we will present to you evidence which you must credit; at which your honest feelings will revolt; which must unsettle your religious convictions of the integrity of those, and they are numerous, whom you have supported for public favor, and whom you may again support.

We shall present on the point of the fork, the densest crowd, one by one, of private-public men—depraved by the grossest vices, and criminals of the foulest frauds that ever felt the searching glance of the many-eyed public. We shall hold forth, until withered by the burning gaze of a wronged and insulted community; the husband libertine; the yellow hearted conspirator; the gambler for the people's liberties; the orphan's and the widow's robber; the hired slandering and treacherous swindler—expectants and already rebuked aspirants to public honors. The defences of rank, wealth and proud aristocracy, shall not intimidate us in our task.—The gaudy flippancy of impudent bravado and the factitious pomp of ill-gotten wealth shall not deter—it shall only stimulate us, on to tear off the mask from the vaulting "all decent and all talented" fraternity, even more corrupt than the cemetery of the dead.

But perhaps, chaste moralists, these are trivial delinquencies; and besides, they are of private concern! True, but do you hold sacred private transactions? Do you not, moreover, wish to know with whom you herd and whom you keenly supported for public office, that you may for the future avoid the like conduct? or is it no impropriety to accumulate wealth, to plot the nation's ruin

and plunder the public virtue? Why, paragon of honesty, do you level your battery against the gambler and wine-bibber, and do not poise the lance against those greater wrongs—the public robbery & debauches? Why are they such monstrous crimes and these so slight? Of all you have been arraigned and convicted, yet of that which is most hateful to society, you observe a mysterious stillness. Come, then, till you reform these greater wrongs, silence us to the less. Expose to the public eye the dark deformities in the dishonest acquisition of wealth of the proud sons—the branded reprobates and family robbers—whom you strenuously advocated for office and whom you now know to revel in the rank luxuries of life, whilst forty plundered families cry in penury. Do you expect our silence in regard to these injuries, whilst you carp at trifles, and, in your absence, use the poisonous pen of slander? Whilst you thus continue, look for a full reprisal; expect to see your proud competitors, one by one, driven into the public market—the scorn of honest men.

DEMOCRATIC REPUBLICAN COUNTY CONVENTION.

Agreeably to notice given by the Standing Committee of Cumberland county, the delegates elected in the different townships and boroughs met in County Convention at the County Hall, in Carlisle, on Tuesday, the 3d day of September, 1850. The following gentlemen produced certificates of their election, and took their seats as members of the Convention, viz:

- Allen—Col. Lewis Hyer, Samuel Eckles, Carlisle.—James H. Graham Esq., George Mathews.
- Dickinson—Dr. J. A. Hill, John Moore, E. Penrose?—Jno. Keever, Jno. Swiler. Frankford—James Wallace, Esq., J. C. Snyder.
- Hopewell—Robt. Elliott, Capt. J. Carson. Monroe—Michael Mishler, Benj. Kreider. Mifflin—Robt. Lusk Esq., Jacob Christlieb, Mechanicsburg—Snider Rupley, Dr. A. H. Van Hoff.
- Newville—Jno. Waggoner, Jas. Gilmore. Newton—Thomas McCulloch, Esq., William Gracey, jr.
- New Cumberland—Rob. R. Church, William Brooks, jr.
- North Middleton—George Wise Esq., David Cornman Esq.
- South Middleton—Robt. C. Sterrett Esq., George Smith Esq.
- Silver Spring—Adam Longsdorf, David Lehn.
- Southampton—James Kelson, Thomas II. Britton.
- Shippensburg Borough—Joseph P. Nevins, William B. Cummins.
- Shippensburg Township—John Ferree, Hugh Craig.
- West Pennsboro'—James McCabe, Nathan Woods.

The Convention was organized by appointing ROBERT R. CHURCH, Chairman, and JOSEPH P. NEVINS and ROBT. LUSK, Secretaries—after which the following ticket was duly agreed upon, to be presented to the Democratic Republicans of the county for their support, viz:

- Assembly, ABRAHAM SMITH M'KINNEY, of Hopewell, JOHN ZIMMERMAN, of Monroe.
- Commissioner, ALEXANDER M. KERR, of Frankford.
- Director of the Poor, SAMUEL ECKLES, of Allen.
- Auditor, THOMAS II. BRITTON, of Southampton.
- Prothonotary, GEORGE SANDERSON, of Carlisle.
- Register, ISAAC ANGEY, of Carlisle.
- Recorder and Clerk of the Courts, WILLIS FOULK, of South Middleton.

The following gentlemen were appointed a Standing Committee for the ensuing year, viz:—Jacob Baughman, Jason W. Eby, W. Gould, Carlisle; Capt. Jacob Dorscheimer, Mechanicsburg; James R. Woods, West Pennsboro; Michael Kost, Silver Spring; John Stough, Newton; Lewis Hyer, Allen; Hugh Craig, Shippensburg township; Robert Giffin, North Middleton; Abraham Bretz, East Pennsboro; William B. Cummins, Shippensburg borough; David Wherry, Hopewell; John Waggoner, Newville; John Stuart, North Middleton; Solomon P. Gorgas, New Cumberland; Michael Mishler, Monroe; Hugh Kyle, Dickinson; Isaac Christlieb, Mifflin; John Snyder, sen. Frankford; J. B. Duncan, Southampton.

Committee to draft an Address. H. Gallagher, Esq., Gen. Jas. Lamberton, Jas. Wallace, Esq., J. Moore, (Newville), John Miller, Dr. Ira Day, Col. Lewis Hyer, John Clendenin, Esq., William Z. Angney.

The following resolutions were then unanimously adopted: Whereas the amended constitution directs that one person shall be chosen for the office of Sheriff, and we have observed in the counties where the opponents of the democratic party have the majority, candidates for that office have been nominated by the County Convention. And whereas we consider nominations for office by a convention composed of delegates representing every township and borough of a county, as the only mode of ascertaining public sentiment, and at the same time effecting concert and unity of action in the support of candidates for office, therefore,

Resolved, That we earnestly recommend to the democratic party of Cumberland county, the propriety of nominating hereafter a candidate for the office of Sheriff by the county convention, in the same manner that candidates for office are usually nominated; believing that the selection of candidates in this way is most in accordance with democratic usages and principles, and the surest way of securing the continued triumph and ascendancy of democratic men & measures against the reckless and combined effort of an aristocratic minority, whom we have recently beheld attempting to retain power by resorting to buckshot and ball cartridge to suppress the popular will, as expressed through the ballot box.

Resolved, That the scenes enacted at Harrisburg in December last, called loudly upon every friend of our republican institutions, to throw to the wind all personal feelings and private predilections and unite with zeal, energy and enthusiasm in the support of the ticket this day nominated, and thus stamp with a mark of lasting infamy, as well the

treason attempted to be perpetrated, as the traitors who were actors in the scene.

Resolved, That we pledge ourselves individually and collectively to use all fair and honorable means to secure the success of the ticket this day formed, by a majority of not less than 1000.

Resolved, That these proceedings be signed by the officers, and published in the American Volunteer.

(Signed by the officers.)

ROBBERY.

On Friday night the 25d ult., the dwelling of Miss Mary Fulton, an elderly maiden lady residing near Shippensburg, was entered and robbed of twelve hundred dollars in specie, by three men, who appear to have been adepts in the business that led them to her residence. She had living with her, a brother, and two young women.—The brother was knocked down by the robbers, one of whom demanded the money of Miss F., and threatened her with instant death if the demand was not instantly complied with. The money was soon obtained, and the robbers left. In the mean time the two young women had succeeded in escaping from the house and alarmed a neighbor, who in hastening to the scene saw three men on horseback who were doubtless those engaged in the robbery; but were permitted to pass without suspicion.—They afterwards abandoned their horses, to enable them, it is supposed, the better to secure their plunder.

Since the above information came to hand, a young man of this borough, by the name of James Cadow, has been arrested on suspicion of being concerned in the above robbery, examined before a magistrate in Shippensburg, and committed to jail in Carlisle to await further trial.

Since the above was in type, Cadow has been released from jail, by giving security for his appearance at the next court.

Chambersburg Repository.

THE CAMPBELL TRIAL.

Since this packed political jury returned their verdict, many of the jurors have solemnly asseverated that not one single charge made in that letter of Robt. Campbell, was founded in truth; nay, they have unqualifiedly declared that DAVID R. PORTER, was as clear as the child unborn of all these slanders—but the reason that Campbell was let off, upon paying all the costs, was that they were made to believe that if they would convict him—all his civil rights would be taken from him forever. They all say that Campbell was guilty, but they thought the five hundred dollars it would cost him was as much as he could bear! This from a jury—politically selected—political in the box, and talked during the whole week when opportunity offered by a squad of political and moral scoundrels. The jurors were told they had the whole power and not to listen to the charge of the court; their sympathies were enlisted on the ground that Campbell would be ruined forever; and still no man upon that traverse dare this moment say that Campbell was not guilty in manner & form as he stood indicted. The costs being heavy, they considered that as sufficient punishment. The hangman looking culprit may draw his solace from that. But if for political ends, through political designs the acts official and otherwise of political villains the very fountains of justice are to be corrupted, then farewell to any other means of redress but the pistol and the dagger. All good citizens will agree—and do agree that such a state of things as we last week witnessed put an end to civil government!

We will publish the whole testimony in this case, that the jury of the whole people may see it—that we may know whether their verdict will not be an eternal condemnation of the conspirators and villains with double costs!!! Every man present who heard the evidence was so much of the total falsehood of the charges made against Gen. Porter; were convinced that the defendant, though he had perfect latitude failed to make but the truth of one single assertion; and the people shall also be convinced of the fact, and the black and damning villainy of the leaders of the federal party; for we shall publish every title of evidence given upon the trial, even to that of a w. benedict and Jacob Crosswell.—Huntington Advocate.

MARRIED.

On the 13th ult. by the Rev. J. Ulrich, Mr. Henry Whitcom, to Miss Isabella Moore, all of Monroe township.

On the 15th ult., by the same, Mr. Jacob Goodyear, to Miss Mary Ann Leides, all of Monroe township.

On the same day, by the same, Mr. Amos Waidley, of Silver Spring township, to Miss Susan Miller, of Mechanicsburg.

On the same day, by the same, Mr. Wm. Haisew, of Harrisburg, to Miss Susan Spangler, of this place.

DIED.

In Newton township, on the 12th ult., Mrs. Isabella Irvine, consort of Mr. James Irvine, in the 36th year of her age.

On Friday the 9th ult. near Middleton, Dauphin County, Mr. Anthony Emerich, formerly of this borough, aged about 55 years.

On Monday morning, the 26th ult., in W. Pennsboro' township, of Dysentery, Isabella Josephine, youngest daughter of Fergus R. and Elisabeth Kernan.

On Sunday evening last, in this Borough, of a lingering disease, Mrs. Moore.

In Adams county, Illinois, on the 7th ult. Mrs. Catharine Ann, wife of Mr. George Wyke, and daughter of Jonas Grubb, formerly of East Pennsboro' township, Cumberland county.

ATTENTION
ARTILLERY!
You are ordered to parade at the Army on Monday morning next, at 9 o'clock, in winter uniform, with knapsacks and at least one blanket and one pair of white pantaloons, for the purpose of making a military tour to Green Castle.

By Order of the Capt. J. R. KERNAN, O. S. Carlisle, Sept. 5, 1850.