

Temperance Department.

For the Volunter.

Mr. SANBROOK:—Permit me to call the attention of the readers of the Temperance Department to the Act of the Legislature relative to Tavern Licenses, as published in your last and also to inform them by what vote it passed. Doubtless those who voted for the bill would wish to be known; and it is hoped the friends of temperance will not forget them.

The vote was as follows:

YEAS—Messrs. Andrews, Banks, Barr, Bell, Boal, Church, Clark, Correy, Cox, Cummins, Darsie, Dilworth, Dunlap, Fuoss, Glenniken, Foreman, Fuller, Fultley, Garrettson, Gratz, Hanna, Higgins, Hill, Kerr, Law, Letherman, Ledy, Lightner, Livingston, McCurdy, McKinney, Miles, Myers, Pennell, Pennington, Purooy, Rush, Smith, Smyser, Snively, Titus, Van Neida, Zimmerman, Crabb, Speaker.—44.

NAYS—Messrs. Anderson, Apple, Barr, Bond, Broadhead (Pike), Broadhead (N.Y.), Bonall, Bruner, Cortright, Croussillat, Douglas, Felton, Fenton, Flannery, Flick, Fogel, Funk, Hass, Hahn, Holcoman, Horton, Johnson, (Armstrong), Johnston, (West), Kennedy, Kutz, Lusk, May, Middlewarth, Montgomery, Moore, Musser, Painter, Pierce, Pullock, Scott, Snyder, Steele, Trach, Vanhorn, Weaver, Wilkinson, Wright.—42.

GLEASER.

March 27th.

From the Baltimore Sun of February 2d.

A SINGULAR CASE.

Last week, in Baltimore County Court, Judges Purviance and Magruder on the bench, the case of J. S. Tyson, administrator of Alexander Wright vs. Nathaniel Robinson, was tried. This was an action brought by the administrator to recover a balance of \$800, due the estate of Alexander Wright, from N. Robinson. The evidence before the court showed that Alexander Wright, of his way to Baltimore as a country merchant, to purchase goods, became indisposed, and, by the way of others, was induced to take a glass of toddy. He did so, and feeling better, he was, of his own accord, disposed to take another glass, and to repeat it a third time, although he had always been a sober and temperate man. In a state of mental derangement he was carried to the Maryland Hospital. There, under the kind and judicious treatment of Dr. Fisher, he was soon restored to sanity of mind and comparatively good health—although not sufficient to justify his discharge. He was permitted to walk abroad and return. He did so, two or three times, but, at last, failed to return to the Hospital any more. This was on the 5th of May, 1859. Dr. Fisher soon learned, however, that his patient had taken up his residence in the house of the defendant, N. Robinson, who keeps a tavern, in a small way, near the Maryland Hospital. Feeling concerned for him, and particularly for his new location, the Doctor went to see him, in order, if possible, to induce him to return. The inmates of the house, in the opinion of the Doctor, were decidedly indisposed to permit Wright to be seen. Wright, however, as if accidentally and without their wish, stepped into the room, and as the Doctor believed, under the influence of liquor. Even in that state he seemed half inclined to return to the Hospital, but was finally induced by the persuasion of Robinson to remain. His condition reduced to the same melancholy as before, from which he had been restored by the attention of the Doctor. In the meantime the money put into the hands of the Doctor for safe-keeping, by Wright, was demanded and obtained by Robinson, being in amount \$1150 63. Wright continued from that time almost till death in a state of beastly intoxication. Dr. Kinneman, a highly respectable physician, was called in to see him, and testified that from the 21st of June to the 16th of July, he was in a state of mental alienation. The physician partially restored him, but he was immediately re-plunged into his former condition, in which he continued until the 29th of August, 1859, when he was taken back to the Maryland Hospital, where he died in the course of two or three days. As a bar against the claim, the defendant produced a receipt purporting to be signed by Wright, for \$680, dated the 9th of August, 1859, and the question raised before the jury was, whether that receipt was really signed by Wright, and if so, whether or not in a sound state of mind. A grog bill in detail was offered in evidence, and the question respecting it was, whether the articles sold—being on an average about forty glasses per diem—were purchased in a sound state of mind. Mr. Addison opened the case before the jury in a neat, intelligent and eloquent speech. He was followed by Mr. Giles, who spoke for the defence in a manner worthy of a better cause, and Mr. Tyson closed the argument in favor of the claim in a speech of two hours, which for feeling, clearness and general ability, could scarcely be excelled. The jury gave a verdict in favor of the plaintiff for \$765, nearly the entire claim.

The late Dreadful Collision at Sea.

A ship sunk with one hundred and twenty-two souls on board.

LIVERPOOL, Monday, February 25.

It is our painful task to have to record one of the most melancholy disasters which of late years, has taken place in the Channel, and which has been accompanied by the loss of not less than one hundred and twenty-two men, women and children.

The American ship *Governor Fenner*, Captain Andrews, which sailed hence, on Friday, at noon, for New York, came in contact on the following morning, at two o'clock, off Holyhead, with the *Nottingham* steamer from Dublin, for this port. The ship struck the steamer midships. So great was the force of the collision, the ship's bows were stove in, and, in a few minutes from the time of the vessels coming in contact, she sank, the captain and the mate being the only persons, out of one hundred and twenty-four souls on board, who saved their lives. The *Nottingham* was dreadfully shattered, but having been struck in her strongest part, the collision was not fatal to her.

From Capt. Andrews, whom we saw on

his landing from the *Nottingham* yesterday forenoon, we received a verbal account of the disaster. It was, in substance, as follows:

"We sailed from Liverpool on Friday last, at noon, with the wind SSW. The crew consisted of 18, and the passengers in the steerage of 106. We had a full cargo of manufactured goods. On Saturday morning at two o'clock, the wind blowing fresh from SSW, and when the ship was under double-reefed topsails, the jib, spunker, and mainsail in, saw a steamer to windward on the larboard bow. The ship's helm was instantly put hard-a-port. The steamer crossed our bow, and we struck her right amidships. From the force of the collision, it was evident that either the ship or the steamer would sink, or perhaps both: instantly I felt that the ship, the bows of which were stove in, was sinking. I cried out to the crew (all the passengers were below) to endeavor to save their lives. They, instead of running forward, through fear, ran aft. My first object was to endeavor to save the crew and passengers, but so rapid was the sinking of the ship, I found it impossible to do any thing to accomplish that object. I and the mate then ran forward, and, finding the ship fast sinking, I tried to jump on the steamer. Falling in the first attempt, through a momentary faintness, I made a second, and, just as the ship was at the water's edge, succeeded in grasping a rope which was hanging over the steamer's side. The mate saved his life by jumping from the foreyard-arm on the steamer's deck. In one minute the ship sank, with sixteen of her crew and all her passengers, amounting to 122 souls. The steamer's boat was instantly lowered for the purpose of making an attempt to save such of the crew and passengers as might be floating, but it unfortunately swamped alongside."

"We afterwards heard the account of the catastrophe given by the persons who were on the deck of the *Nottingham* when the collision occurred. It is, in substance, as follows:

"About a quarter past two o'clock on Saturday morning, when about 15 miles to the westward of Holyhead, the weather calm, but rather thick, one of the men of the watch saw a ship bearing down upon the *Nottingham*. She had no light at her mast, and the steamer had three lights. He reported the fact to the second mate, who was then at the wheel. The second mate hailed the ship, and was answered. He desired her to starboard the helm. This, they thought, was not done. A voice from the ship, which was supposed to have been that of the captain, requested the steamer to starboard her helm, as he could not bring the ship over, she not answering her helm. At this instant the Governor Fenner struck the *Nottingham* amidships. In less than five minutes the ship filled with water, and disappeared. The steamer became quite motionless after the shock, and the people on board of her were unable to make the least attempt to succor those on board the ship, which sunk bow foremost. The screams of the people on the wreck were heart-rending, but they soon ceased, and all was still. The steamer's starboard side was completely stove in, the paddleshaft and wheel were shivered in pieces, the starboard engine was broken, and the funnel carried away. Seventeen cows were killed, 7 more and 78 sheep were thrown overboard, and 11 died before the vessel reached port. On Saturday evening the wreck of the *Nottingham* was fallen in with by another steamer, and towed into Mersey."

The opinion on board the *Nottingham* was, that the Governor Fenner's helm, instead of being put to starboard, as it ought to have been, must have been to port; for if it had been put to starboard, the ship would have cleared the steamer."

The passengers were all below in their berths when the collision between the ship and the steamer took place. The shock caused by it would of course rouse even those who might have been asleep. No doubt they would make a rush towards the deck. The interval, however, which elapsed between the shock and the sinking was so short, scarcely five minutes, that very few, if any, could have succeeded in reaching it. So that, in all probability, the most of them had perished in their berths. The mate, we understand, had been married a few days only before the ship sailed on her voyage; the captain had given his wife a berth with her husband in the cabin. When the fate of the ship became inevitable, he attempted to run aft to rescue his wife. Time failed him; the instinct of self-preservation became strong; he sprang up the shrouds; and reached the steamer, as we have already stated, by jumping from the foreyard-arm."

The *Nottingham*, which now lies on the east side of the Clarence dock, was yesterday visited by thousands of curious spectators. Her starboard side is a complete wreck; even the houses on the deck adjoining are shivered in fragments. The dead animals, cows and sheep, covered the deck, and presented a shocking sight, most of them having been disembowelled by the concussion which caused their death.

Mr. Van Buren's Reception in Philadelphia.

On Saturday, the 20th of March, Mr. Van Buren visited the First and Third Congressional Districts, and his reception in both was of the most gratifying and enthusiastic character. He was greeted by an immense multitude at the Commissioners' Hall, Southwark, who crowded to cheer him and to take him by the hand. After having closed his visit to this portion of the county, he met the citizens of the Third District, at the Commissioners' Hall, Northern Liberties, which presented a scene as rare as it was pleasing. Thousands upon thousands of persons were assembled on the occasion, and as an evidence of the feeling that prevailed, it may be mentioned that the multitude did not consist of men only—a large number of the citizens of the District came accompanied by their wives and children, that they too might welcome the man whose efforts on behalf of equal rights have proved him to be the unflinching champion of the people's best interests. In accordance with a resolution passed at a meeting of the democratic citizens of the District held on the previous evening, the Hon. C. J. Ingersoll, who was likewise received with the greatest cordiality, addressed the Ex-President on his arrival, welcoming him to the place, to which a happy reply was returned by Mr. Van Buren.

In accordance with the arrangements that had been made to prevent confusion, the people then to the number of several thousand filed through the Hall, shaking hands as they passed with Mr. Van Buren and their representative elect, Mr. Ingersoll. Whole families took part in this proceeding, ladies with their children availing themselves in crowds of the opportunity. Altogether the occurrences of the day were of the most pleasing and impressive kind, and will not easily be forgotten by those who were fortunate enough to witness them. They were alike honorable to the people, and to him to whom their spontaneous tokens of respect and affection were paid.

We subjoin a report of Mr. Ingersoll's address to Mr. Van Buren and of the reply of the latter, on the occasion of his visit to the Third District, retreating at the same time that we have not the means of rendering our notice of the proceedings in the First District as full as we could wish.—*Pen'n.*

MR. INGERSOLL'S ADDRESS TO MR. VAN BUREN.

Sir—The democratic citizens of the Third Congressional District of Pennsylvania request me to welcome you in the midst of us. They desire to make known to you, personally, the high, cordial and proud respect they feel for the late Chief Magistrate of their choice, their much honored fellow-citizen. The blasts of the presidential storm did not drive them from their moorings. The plain people you see around you never floated on discounts, but are fast anchored by industry. They could not be seduced or terrified, and would not be cheated. With the best capital of bone, sinew and mother wit, they are richer, though less showy, than our dissolute city neighbors, panic-foudered, notwithstanding plenty of every thing but common sense to render them prosperous. We shall take care to save them from their worst enemies—themselves; otherwise they will soon have nothing but shingles for a roof to cover their nakedness, certificates of deposit and uncurrent notes for food, property and pocket money. With much horror of revolutions, these gentlemen have a most unaccountable fondness for continental notes. Meaning no offence to them, this large and enthusiastic assemblage hails you, sir, as the welcome defender of property, of industry, of equality, of credit and of peace. We do not despair of the republic because you have been overcome, and with you our principles for a time eclipsed, by paper money, speculators, stock-jobbers, speculators, speculators, and predators and all sorts of traitors to democracy. We shall still try to guard the public money, the banks, the public lands and the public welfare from all combined and incorporated squatters, poachers, loafers and other drones. We will, if we can, keep the banks from bursting, the laws from being lynchings by legislators, and hope to see the sunbeams still bringing to lights the deeds of all those who would turn government and life into mere contrivances for making counterfeit money out of moonshine.

When you were last in Philadelphia, you came surrounded by the pageant and the attributes of Executive power. Be it my heartfelt assurance to you, sir, from the good people of this sterling district, that you are more popular now than you were then. Without an office in your gift, the principles you represent endear you to those who think more than presidential patronage. Whether again our candidate or not, you will be at all events the man on whose principles the respectable and considerate must rally—whose democracy will be the cant of all its opponents. They were put to the test a few days ago in the State and Congressional elections of New Hampshire. They were the watchwords of the ward elections, which took place yesterday throughout the county. They will be at every election the trial topics of party controversy. Every one of the more than two millions of American voters will go to the polls on the question of your administration, and will firmly and fairly submit, whether man is a gambling or a working creature. During a longer time than it took to wrest independence of the United States from the government of the great gamblers who had reared their prey by the stern old, Tribune of transcendent victories and veils, who wored the Savages, the British and the ragbarons. Your excellent Messages and the measures of your judicious sequel to his lead, completed the restoration of the public mind. Our principles stand confessed by nearly all. The onward course of democracy will be sure to establish in its effect as they now are in acknowledgment. Even the most violent opposers of your administration are constrained to own that its doctrines are right. Franklin's advice to Americans to care for children as fast as they can, will do the rest. In spite of the carousing croakers, there is no doubt of the teeming prosperity of our country. While General Jackson's policy and yours were said to be ruining it with hard times, the increase of wealth, of population, and of the much abused metallic currency has been immense. Half a million of people within the last ten years added to Pennsylvania, and still more to New York, with probably a hundred millions of gold and silver, not dead, though sleeping, under the drugs of quack law-makers, are sure relictances that all its right and most soon be well again. Greenhorn members of the legislature may still try further to disorder the currency. But we have a Governor that will read them a lesson from Simon Snyder's treatise on banks, as you recommended Congress to follow the plain political economy of Jefferson. In the name and behalf of all the people of Spring Garden, Kensington, the Northern Liberties, and the country parts of the noble district of true-hearted plebeians, I have the honor to represent. I bid you welcome, a hearty welcome, to these constant head-quarters of unconquerable democracy.

MR. VAN BUREN'S REPLY.

I make to you, sir, their highly gifted and worthy representative, and through you, to this assemblage of my fellow citizens of the third congressional district, my sincere acknowledgments for this mark of respect and continued confidence. No right-minded public man conversant with the course that has been pursued at every successive crisis in the political affairs of this country, by the Democracy of the Northern Liberties, of Kensington, Spring Garden and their associate townships, can be indifferent to the opinion they may have

formed of his official conduct and political career. I certainly am not thus indifferent, but, on the contrary, I regard that which you have this day expressed in so obliging a manner, on behalf of my democratic fellow citizens of the third district, with a similar one already received from their political brethren of the first district, as among the proudest testimonials of my public life, and will always so esteem them.

I should indeed be unworthy of them, if I could fail for a moment to appreciate the wisdom and justice of the distinction you have taken between the attachment of the people to the individual and to the principles upon which he professes to act. It is the corner stone of the true faith. The good that the best of us can accomplish in the public service must be limited and temporary; whilst any efforts which may tend to inculcate, cherish and perpetuate true political principles, are the most efficient means of present and future benefit to the mass of the people. If the circumstances by which we are surrounded, and to which you have adverted with your accustomed force, do not convince them of the soundness of those principles by which we have endeavored to guide the political bark, they will not believe though one should rise from the dead. It is, at all events, by and for them, and in proportion to the fidelity with which I have adhered to them through evil and through good report, that I have ever heretofore been, am now and ever will be prepared to stand or fall in the estimation of my countrymen.

MR. VAN BUREN'S RECEPTION IN NEW YORK.

As there might perhaps be a disposition to charge political journals with exaggeration under the peculiar circumstances of the occasion, we copy from the New York Sun, a neutral paper, an account of Mr. Van Buren's reception in that city on Tuesday last, which must have been a scene of the most striking and impressive character. The excitement of a violent tempest, but this, instead of checking the ardor of his friends, seems rather to have added to their enthusiasm. Such a reception must indeed have been cheering. The Sun says:

"We have seen so many public receptions in fair weather in this city, that they have become rather tame affairs. But yesterday beheld for the first time a reception in a storm—and such a storm! Having accompanied the Committee of Arrangements, as a spectator, we can speak from personal observation. There was sublimity as well as novelty in the scene. The steambath Superior, which had been chartered for the occasion, left Jersey City at about half-past three, with the Ex-President and about three or four hundred other persons on board. It was ebb time, and the wind blowing a gale from the south. We have seldom seen a heavier sea in the bay. The boat rolled and pitched so that it was difficult for any one to stand, and the rain poured down in torrents. As we approached the shore, we were astonished to find such an immense throng crowding Castle Garden, the Battery, and the piers, and braving the very elements. As the shouts of the multitude and the music of the bands mingled with the peal of the artillery, rose above the roar of the tempest, the scene was truly one of grandeur. From the Battery, where the procession was formed, to the Park, every window and every favorable position was occupied by spectators. The procession, which was very large, proceeded through Broadway, Bleeker street, down the Bowery, and through Chatham street, to Tammany Hall, where Mr. Van Buren was addressed by the Hon. Robert H. Morris, and made a feeling and appropriate reply. He was evidently much affected by the warmth with which he was received, despite the inclemency of the weather. We doubt whether any reception which could have been given to Mr. Van Buren, on a fair day, would have been more gratifying to his feelings than this. It was truly an assurance, on the part of his friends, that they were willing to stand by him in storm as well as sunshine. And if the people of New York will stand firm as well as they do troops, Great Britain may come on with her troops as soon as she pleases."

The Standard has the following: "At about six o'clock, the Ex-President, accompanied by Mr. Forsyth—the Vice President of the Convention, (Wright Hawkes, Esq.)—and Major Davezac, proceeded to the Carlton House, where the two late functionaries have taken lodgings. It is particularly gratifying to our citizens that the eloquent statesman who has enjoyed the uninterrupted confidence of the Ex-President, and is one of the firmest and ablest supporters of the Democratic cause, has accompanied Mr. Van Buren; and the cordial reception of the talented Georgian, both at the Battery and at old Tammany, cannot but have been grateful to him. In the evening, Mr. Van Buren attended the performances at the Bowery Theatre."

The New Era supposes that, notwithstanding the violence of the tempest, there were at least thirty thousand democrats from the city and the adjoining counties assembled on the Battery to witness the reception, who rent the air with their shouts as the Ex-President stepped ashore and entered the barouche which had been prepared for him. The same paper in speaking of the visit to the Bowery Amphitheatre in the evening, adds:

"This immense house, capable of containing three or four thousand persons, was literally crowded from the pit to the dome, with one of the most respectable and enthusiastic assemblages of citizens that ever came within its walls. The cheering was tremendous upon the arrival of the President, which was repeated at intervals through the evening."

FORTUNATE RESCUE OF LIVES.

The prisoners in the House of Correction in this town narrowly escaped death on Friday evening, in consequence of inhaling the gas produced by the combustion of coal. The stove pipe had accidentally become separated, and the fuel having been replenished at an early hour in the evening, the prisoners were left to retire to their apartments; when presently many of them became unwell, and were overpowered by the deleterious effects of the gas which escaped from the pipe. Fortunately one of the men retained a degree of self-possession to enable him to ring the alarm-bell, when he also gave way to the effect produced by the poisonous at-

mosphere, and upon Colonel Baylies, the keeper hastening to the spot, it was found that about thirty of the prisoners had become wholly insensible. The sufferers, at treatment, were speedily resorted to—we are happy in being able to add, with complete success. Several of the number have suffered severely, but all are now doing well.—*New Bedford Mercury.*

PROMISES AND RESULTS.

Never were a people more palpably humbugged than were a host of the voters of this country by the Whig cry of "change," "change" and "better times." The promises of the latter was to be immediate. It was only to be known that Harrison was elected and the price of produce, and labor, and every thing else was to run up to a range beyond that of any former time. Well, what is the result? Why, flour is down to 84, and all grain in proportion. This is a matter for farmers to ponder upon: How is it with wages? How is it with all other matters? The people must answer these questions. In the mean time we give the following from the New Era as to the point. It forms part of a dialogue between a Whig and a Democrat, who are discoursing upon the "Roman-nosed Inaugural," about Brutus and Cesar, the Demit, and the Curtin, and every thing beside what is of interest to the people.—*Gratiand talks a good deal of nothing.—Baltimore Republican.*

"You and your whole party, with Harrison at the head, have promised every thing for our good, and he still promises every thing, yet declares nothing. He has nothing for the 'public eye.' But my friend, you must give him time." "Time—how much time do you want? Your great leader Daniel Webster said, that 24 hours after his election was known, the times would improve—things would rapidly correct themselves—confidence would be restored and all would look prosperous. Did you not say all this?" "I believe that we did say something of the kind." "Did you mean to cheat us or were you deceived, friend Sol?" "Well, I don't know." "Don't know! Did you not promise, or rather did your whole party not promise, that if Harrison was elected, the farmer should be immediately blessed with better prices for his produce?" "Yes, I think we did." "Did you not promise an extra dollar for pork and an extra dollar or two for flour, provided Harrison was elected, and have these deceitful promises been realized?" "Why no, not exactly. I believe pork and flour never paid the farmer so little as now, and it seems to be getting lower all the time—but you must wait." "Wait neighbor Robinson—how long must we wait? You promised all these immediate benefits, and not one is fulfilled. The laborer that you gullied with the song of high wages, where is he? And did you not promise the planter 12 cents a pound for his cotton if Harrison was elected, and 10 if Van Buren was re-elected, and has that been realized? Have not the banks broke a third time since the election of Harrison? And has Harrison or his federal and speculative Cabinet instilled any confidence into commercial affairs? Answer me these questions, friend Robinson." "Well, to tell the truth, neighbor Strong, I do think the promises were too large, and that it would be better if the old Har had come out full and explicit on all the leading topics of what to think. To tell the truth, I do not think things are going to mend immediately, and I begin to fear they will not be cured so soon now as if Van Buren had been re-elected, for in a fact, neighbor Strong, we are all afloat. No one knows what we are going to have or what we are going to do." "Exactly so. Under Van Buren, the policy was fixed and settled, it would of course have prevented the speculative times of 1836 and 7, which all but bankers, and speculators wished for, but we should soon have regulated, and conformed our business to the new state of things, and all business would have moved on prosperously and happily. Hotten Banks and rotten speculators would soon have been pushed out of the way, and left plenty of room for honest and honest business. You will rue the day, friend Solomon, when the man of principle was removed to make way for a party without any principle at all. The principles of our party must prevail—do what you will establish your high tariff, your mammoth Bank, and all, then the people, sir, the people will trample them under foot, as a demand free trade in all things. Policy temporizing policy, will not do, you have heated the people into the belief of great blessings, they will soon open their eyes and hurl from power the men who have so principle of action and think of nothing but the spoils of office."

From the New York New Era. CANADIAN ELECTION.

The election for members of the first parliament under the new order of things has developed the state of feeling existing in the Canadas. The Radicals and Tories are contending for the ascendancy with a fierceness hitherto unparalleled. According to the St. Albans (Vt.) Messenger, most bloody riots have distinguished the places. The mercenary soldiers of Britain, in citizens' dress, were among the most inhuman of those who attacked the radical portion of the electors. The following particulars we extract from that paper:—

CANADIAN DEATH.

By a gentleman direct from Henryville, (Canada) we have an account of the most disgraceful and bloody riots at the now designated elections, which he hasten to give, just as we are going to press.

From our informant we learn that at the close of the polls on Tuesday, the radical candidate was 84 ahead of his Tory opponent. Upon this being stated, he Tories made an attack upon the radical in the school house where the polls were held, and the radical candidate, Flanagan, was compelled to escape from the window in order to save his life. The radicals fired and the Tories perceiving that they had no arms, went to a hay rack, broke it up and provided clubs for those of their own party who were deputed, and pursued the radicals, and upon overtaking them, commenced an indiscriminate attack, two men seated in a sleigh were filled with blows from clubs on the back

part of the head. Many others were seriously injured. One in particular was knocked down by a blow across the back and he fell out on the road; his assailants passed on, and the man arose on his knees, when others came up—the Canadian begged for mercy, but his assailants immediately knocked him down again, with clubs, and beat him afterward till he was senseless! Among the assailants were several of the military, dressed in citizens' clothes.

On Wednesday, the polls were again opened, and at noon the radical candidate was 120 ahead, notwithstanding the efforts of the Tories to browbeat and force the radicals from voting. This number so exasperated the Tories that a severe contest ensued, and the radicals being poorly prepared to defend themselves, were severely injured. One or more of the latter have died, and many are so badly hurt that there are no hopes of recovery. The radical candidate has entered his protest and withdrawn from the canvass, and possibly the riotous scenes have ended for the present.

It is reported that three have been killed, but we do not credit it. In our next we shall have further particulars.

From the New York Gazette. UNEXPECTED TRIUMPH!

We were all aware, that with some of the reflecting members of the board of electors, the "delusion" of last fall was passing away—we were informed of a number of avowed changes—from the humbug ranks to the democratic party; but we confess that we were quite unprepared for a change so astounding as is exhibited in the result of the election in this borough on Friday last. The federal majority at the Presidential election was 200—by the subjoined statement it will be seen that the Democrats have now carried both wards, on the ticket for assessors, by an aggregated majority of SIXTY-NINE! This, too, by a party vote—Messrs. Zorger and Lillinger having been nominated by the Democrats, supported by the bug ranks to the democratic party, and the friends of PORTER AND DEMOCRACY. Look out boys, for a loud noise in October next from "Old Democratic York!"

Melancholy Suicide, Caused by Religious Excitement.

A distressing case of suicide occurred on Wednesday afternoon, at the corner of 7th Avenue & 50th street. From the evidence taken before the Coroner it seems that Elizabeth Hustin, aged 29 years, the wife of a respectable weaver of the name of Wm. Hustin, of the above place, for some time past had been laboring under great religious excitement, more particularly so since having a few days previous to the fatal act attended the church of a Mr. Raymond, a Baptist Minister, who delivered on the occasion a sermon which had a great effect on her mind, impressing her with a conviction that she was a great sinner, and that she feared that she would not be saved. "That she was Jesus the LAMB of God," &c. For some days past she had been in a state that rendered her incapable of attending to her family duties, and had requested her husband to take her to Blackwell's Island to prevent her from injuring her children. On Wednesday morning, however, she seemed more calm, and got breakfast, but about 4 o'clock went into the bedroom, returned and took stealthily from a boarder, and afterwards a Broom, and again went into her bed-room and locked the door, as it was supposed, for the purpose of praying. Some time after her husband went and knocked, but receiving no answer, forced open the door, and beheld the horrible sight of his partner lying dead, welling in her blood, having cut her throat with the razor. An inquest was held on the body, and a verdict of suicide rendered by the jury.—*N. Y. Era.*

From the New Haven Register. LOG CABIN FURNITURE.

The Whigs in Congress have procured six THOUSAND DOLLARS to be appropriated to buy furniture for the bed rooms of the President's House after the 4th of March, when the "log cabin" President takes possession. What a commentary is this on their Ogle speeches, and on other falsehoods, that were so busily circulated before the election? Six THOUSAND DOLLARS!!! for chamber furniture!!! to accommodate a log cabin President, who it was said in the Palladium was to rise at 4 and dine at 12. We did not know before, that log cabins had any chambers to them. One would have supposed, that instead of buying new furniture these friends of "Harrison and Reform" would have ordered "them gold spoons" and other luxurious things that they used to talk about, to be sold, and the money put into the treasury. But no—the "gold spoons" and the "soft sofas" are all to be kept in the parlors of Gen. Harrison's log cabin, for his daily use, and six thousand dollars besides, are appropriated for the better fixing up of the rooms above. The bed room furniture as it now is, was good enough for Gen. Jackson's family, and Mr. Van Buren's family—but it won't do for the reformers! They must have six thousand dollars worth more added to it. It cannot be said that Gen. Harrison's family is larger than Gen. Jackson's or Mr. Van Buren's—the latter having been unmarried men. He has no children living with him at home. The Whig papers have also told us that his wife and himself made all the family—and they have also told us that Mrs. Harrison will not be in Washington the first year; and even if she was to be there, it certainly could not take six thousand dollars to buy the additional furniture she would require. Gen. Harrison they all say, will have the family of his son-in-law, who is to be his private secretary. In the house with him, and therefore will require more furniture. But Gen. Jackson had a private secretary and family with him, and Mr. Van Buren had his private secretary, and his family with him also. In this respect the three were similarly situated, with families as near alike as to numbers, as could be expected. Why then cannot Gen. Harrison be accommodated with the same kind of furniture that accommodated his predecessors? The truth is, after all the hypocrisy the federalists have shown on this subject, the old aristocratic leaven will show itself the moment they begin to act. They now say, the furniture of the President's house is not good enough for a gentleman's establishment! Where is Ogle's speech about these days? Let us have a new edition of it printed, with an appendix descriptive of the six thousand dollars worth of bed room furniture now to be added to the stock.