THE VOLUNTEER.

CARLISLE, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1845.

TO OUR PATRONS.

When we assumed the proprietary control of the "AMERICAN VOLUNTEER," a determination was expressed not only to merit the liberal patronage which had up to that period been bestowed upon this establishment, but to use such exertions in disseminating and upholding the principles of the republican party—to exhibit such spirit, industry, enterprise, (we will not say good taste,) in catering for the wants of the general as well as the political reader—as would ultimately secure for us an increase of subscribers with their accompanying sources of profit. Before we located in this beautiful valley, we regarded it, not as an Israelitish, but as an editorial "land of promise" —abounding with two-dollars-in-advance subscribers —cash paying advertisers—and merchants, artisans, and traders, emulous in their desire to communicate with the public through the medium of handbills and posters. Our brief residence here has satisfied us that we were not practising self-deception in previously estimating this community as an intelligent, liberal, and enterprising one; neither were we deceived in anticipating custom and profit. Our subscription list has swelled to the most comfortable dimensions—far outstripping that of any other in the county—our advertising patronage is of an increasing and substantial character; and the walls of many of our buildings bear striking and staring testimony to our operations in the "jobbing line." We allude to these evidences of patronage and prosperity in a thankful spirit; and the present enlarged and improved condition of this sheet, surely evinces some desire on our part to merit what has been so freely and so generously extended to us. We wish the reader to open our sheet and carefully examine its well-filled and (with all modesty be it whispered,) well printed columns. We have added considerable to the length of them—procured a new and beautiful fount of type, of smaller cast than that heretofore used, by which we shall be enabled to give our patrons a much larger amount of reading matter—and which was manufactured expressly for us by that old and celebrated type founder, Alexander Robb, Esq., of Philadelphia. In point of size, in point of typographical appearance and execution, the "VOLUNTEER" will now favorably compare with any newspaper published in Pennsylvania. This exhibition of enterprise on our part, has been attended with very great expense—an expense equal to one year's profits of any one country newspaper of ordinary circulation; and we, consequently look to our subscribers, and to such of our citizens as are not subscribers, for some return for this outlay of capital, and for this disposition to render the "VOLUNTEER" universally acceptable.

We have room—ample room—not only to satisfy the just claims of our political readers, but room to make the "VOLUNTEER" an instructive and interesting family newspaper; room enough to indulge in as many warlike, scientific, literary, political, and amatory flourishes, as inclination may prompt or time permit. We will always endeavor to avoid giving utterance to any remarks which might be construed into personalities; and in furnishing the current news of the day, or in indulging in comments upon whatever question or topic may at the time be occupying the public mind, our readers may rest assured nothing will appear calculated to raise a blush of wounded modesty on the cheeks of youth, purity and innocence. We do not wish to be understood as claiming to be more circumspect and more virtuous than our neighbors; nor do we wish to be classed among those whose looks seem to say, "stand aside, for I am holier than thou!" The ethical code which we have long adopted, teaches us to emulate the worth we revere, and to eschew the vices we deprecate. To our democratic friends—the stout-hearted, hard-fisted, outspoken democrats of Old Mother Cumberland—we can but repeat what we have already so frequently stated. Although the "VOLUNTEER" may be changed, and changed for the better in its appearance, it will show no change in its political likes and dislikes—no change in its devotion to the men, measures, principles, and usages of the great Democratic party—and no change in its hostility to federalism in all its forms, phases, and features. At this particular juncture, the democratic press have important duties to discharge; duties, which if neglected, or slightly and indifferently performed, may produce disasters which years will be unable to repair. To that press the democracy of the country looks for a faithful exposition of their views; for a zealous defence of their principles; for a course which will conciliate and not distract; and for an earnest advocacy of those wholesome usages of the party whereby its organization has been so long preserved, and its victories rendered brilliant and productive.

Our bark is again launched—with its hull lengthened—its sheets spread—its beam widened—and its whole rigging new-modelled with new materials. Whether it is destined to have a long and prosperous voyage, or to be tossed about in the waves of political faction, strife, and animosity, it shall always be guided by the compass of truth, justice, and independence.

REMOVE THEM!

We have on one or two occasions before, spoken [illegible] impropriety of the present National Administration keeping in its employ the open and avowed enemies of the democratic party. We this week publish a letter, received from a talented democrat at Washington, upon this subject, to which we call attention. It is from the pen of "one who knows," and we know it to be true from our own personal knowledge. We were among those who spent time and money in the last campaign in assisting to place in power the present administration, and we must say that had we been told *then* that our exertions were in part for the purpose of retaining our enemies in office, we are [illegible] least. We find no fault with the administration of Mr. Polk, except in this one particular. With this exception (and perhaps the exception may be considered a very small one to some,) his administration has met our most sanguine expectations, as well as the expectations of the people; and we trust, as we most firmly believe, that Mr. Polk will retire from office with honor to himself, and with the respect and hearty thanks of the American people. But yet we must be permitted to dissent from the blind policy of retaining, in lucrative situations our bitter, uncompromising, political enemies. We cannot see any reason why a democratic administration should retain a set of officers or clerks whose best efforts have been devoted to the ruin and derangement of its affairs. It is a policy, which, if long pursued, will result to our detriment. There are many deserving men in our ranks, equally as well qualified, who have a right to expect situations. Why, then, retain individuals whose salaries and situations enable them to become the scribblers for federal papers, wherein the administration is slandered, and its best men villified? What sane man would warm a viper in his bosom, to enable it the better to do its deadly execution? And yet such, we regret to say, is precisely the conduct of an administration which *feeds* and supports a class of men to stigmatize their principles, and, if possible, destroy their best efforts for the welfare of the nation. We trust that those interested in this matter will set to work in good earnest—commence a much needed reform, and cease not *until every opponent is removed.*

APPOINTMENT BY THE DIRECTORS OF THE POOR.

JOSEPH LOBACH, Esq. Steward of the Poor House, for the ensuing year.

THE INDEPENDENCE OF THE TREASURY.

It is the duty of the press first to discover what is the will of a majority of the people, and next to inquire how it may be carried into effect. A reflecting mind, from an attentive view of the political history of the last few years, cannot fail to draw the conclusion that the majority are in favor of separating the fiscal concerns of the government from banking institutions.

When the Whigs came into power in 1840, they were in the majority in almost every State, and had a large majority in Congress. One of their first and *worst* acts was to repeal the Sub-Treasury Law, passed during the Presidency of Mr. Van Buren, which, with the passage of the infamous Bankrupt Act, may have afforded *them* some consolation after the failure of their strenuous and repeated efforts to create another United States Bank. Their course was disapproved by the people, for scarcely had a year elapsed before they had lost nearly all the advantages gained in the memorable log cabin and hard cider campaign, and in 1844 the rightful sway of Democratic principles was again restored.

The people, therefore, in the sentence thus passed upon Whiggery, have condemned one of its leading measures—the Repeal of the Sub-Treasury Law; a measure, for the adoption of which, no reason could be assigned save the rampant desire of the Whig leaders to uproot and destroy every rule of policy engrafted upon the government by a democratic administration.

A National Bank is now no longer a mooted question, and, although it may have individual advocates, no party is bold enough to stand forth as its *avowed* champion. Even the Whig party, with all its audacity, dare not join in its favor. The experiment of a United States Bank was fairly tested, and after a deplorable exhibition of its destructive and dangerous tendencies, finally (may we not say forever,) abandoned.

The Pet Bank System was also tried, and that it proved an entire failure, no candid or intelligent person will deny. To this, it may be safely asserted, the people are unanimously opposed.

The Treasury, as its affairs are now managed, is virtually "Independent" in one sense, but not that in which we use the term, as disconnected and divorced from all Banks. The system which has been in operation since the repeal of the Sub-Treasury Law, is the very same which, before the passage of that law, existed under the act of 1789, by which the Treasury Department was first organized, and the resolution of 1816 which specified the kind of funds to be received in payments to the government, with the exception that certain penal clauses are now attached to it which were a part of the Sub-Treasury Law and not repealed.

There is, comparatively speaking, a general silence with regard to the existing fiscal policy, and from this silence and the absence of attacks upon it from any quarter, the inference is that the people are satisfied with it until a better can be adopted.

The Independent Treasury is the best system of all, and the only one which will meet the wishes of a majority of the nation. It is better than that now in operation, or we should desire no change.

The latter is in some measure loose, and *un*-systematic, depending for its safety and efficiency too much upon the officers immediately at the head of the Treasury Department. The government funds, now entrusted to Banks for safe-keeping, is a stimulous to speculation and gambling in stocks, and creates an over-issue of paper to perhaps treble the amount so deposited.

This was the cardinal error in the policy of using a National Bank as a fiscal agent. The specie of the government, instead of being distributed over the country and subserving the purposes of trade, was hoarded up in the vaults of that institution, whilst the claims of the public creditors were liquidated in paper promises to pay. At least three dollars of paper were issued to one of specie deposited, unsafe investments of every description were made by the Bank, there being no legitimate channels for the employment of all its funds, ruinous speculation was the natural result, and finally ensued a tremendous reaction which shook the country to its centre.

The same evil, flowing from the same cause, produced the downfall of the Pet Banks, and must always follow large deposits in banking institutions.—Such is their very nature and constitution, that they cannot resist the temptation, but eagerly embrace every opportunity to profit as largely as possible by the use of funds not their own, there being no law to prevent them from so doing.

This evil will be entirely avoided by the establishment of an Independent Treasury. Under it the public funds will remain in the hands of the receivers, until needed by the government, and will then be distributed far and wide by drafts on those officers which will command a premium in almost every part of the country. Its operation will be perfectly simple and secure, and while all the evils of a National Bank and the other plans which we have noticed are guarded against, their advantages will be combined. The Government will be ensured against any improper use of its monies, and the community protected from speculation, the undue inflation of the currency, and the disastrous revulsions therefrom arising.

In the year 1839 and during the whole period of the existence of the Sub Treasury, it worked well and safely; no abuses arose, no evils resulted from it, and from a knowledge of the past, we are strengthened in the opinion, that the same or a similar expedient will again be found secure, efficient, and healthful in its operation.

To this policy must we finally come in obedience to the popular will, and the sooner Congress expresses and embodies that will in the shape of a suitable law, the better for the public good.

[illegible] we are impelled not merely by the desire, which we trust will ever animate us, to enforce and carry out the principles of true Democracy, but also by an honest conviction that it will redound to the honor and welfare of the country in which both parties have, and ought to feel a common interest. However adverse to the policy of an Independent Treasury the Whigs have hitherto been, yet there is a vast number of reflecting and patriotic spirits, within the folds of that party, favorable to the measure.

We deem it unnecessary to enter into the details of a law which we believe will meet the wants of the government and satisfy the demands of the people.—The limitation of its particular features must be left with the collective wisdom of the National Legislature. Whenever such a law is passed as shall erect a Chinese wall of separation between the Treasury and the Banks, then and not till then, will the great object be attained.

WON'T GO.—By the new Post-office regulation Spanish quarters pass for only 23 cents, levies for 10 and fips for 5 cents. It is said that the Banks also intend refusing them unless at this value.

RESPECT FOR THE DEAD IN PARIS.—In Paris, when a corpse is carried through the streets, every person who meets it, from the king to the scavanger, takes off his hat and keeps it off till the mournful hearse has passed.

DEATH OF ONE OF THE PENN FAMILY.—William Penn, Esq. great-grand-son of the celebrated William Penn, the founder of the Province of Pennsylvania, died in the city of London, on the 17th of September, in his 70th year.

The democratic candidates are in Roman—the Whigs in *Italic*.

RESULT OF THE ELECTION, AS FAR AS ASCERTAINED...1845.

DISTRICTS.	ASSEMBLY. Augustus H. Van Hoff.		Joseph M. Means.		Thomas B. Bryson.		Jacob Fogleesonger.		PROTHONOTARY. William M. Beelem.		Thomas H. Criswell.		RECORDER. John Goodyear.		Robert Wilson.		REGISTER. James M'Culloch.		Jacob Bretz.	
Carlisle, East Ward.	8	8	8	000	000	000	000	000	145	190	145	190	154	182	182	306	143	193	143	200
Carlisle, West Ward.	160	159	181	179	179	178	181	179	128	213	128	213	135	305	305	134	134	200	134	200
Lower Dickinson,	70	71	71	39	38	38	38	38	73	33	73	33	71	33	33	69	69	63	69	63
Frankford,	55	54	54	13	13	12	12	12	48	17	48	17	52	15	15	53	53	14	53	14
South Middleton,	154	155	155	134	135	135	135	135	181	109	181	109	178	107	107	00	00	00	00	00
Lower West Pennsboro,	25	26	26	71	72	72	72	72	25	68	25	68	26	68	68	28	28	65	28	65
North Middleton,	145	149	149	95	90	90	90	90	116	100	116	100	146	100	100	150	150	94	150	94
Mechanicsburg,	98	80	80	71	52	52	52	52	74	33	74	33	50	103	103	83	83	63	83	63
New Cumberland,	20	19	19	34	33	33	33	33	21	33	21	33	19	35	35	18	18	33	18	33
Monroe,	124	124	124	159	157	157	157	154	149	154	149	154	195	158	158	119	119	68	119	68
Dickinson,	71	67	67	69	66	66	66	66	93	69	93	69	45	93	93	68	68	69	68	69
Bridgeport,	216	217	217	97	98	98	98	98	211	69	211	69	210	112	112	220	220	90	220	90
Hogestown,	55	45	45	70	60	60	60	60	47	64	47	64	52	64	64	33	33	55	33	55
Hampden,	33	32	32	15	15	15	15	15	33	13	33	13	32	15	15	14	14	00	14	00
Heck's,	155	150	150	120	135	135	135	135	167	84	167	84	202	72	72	209	209	00	209	00
Upper Dickinson,	98	94	96	98	98	98	98	98	134	65	134	65	125	66	66	129	129	00	129	00
Leesburg District,	194	175	175	247	253	253	253	253	186	249	186	249	188	144	144	191	191	00	191	00
Shippensburg District	105	85	85	00	00	00	00	00	145	000	145	000	140	00	00	219	219	00	219	00
Newville District,	71	64	64	91	98	98	98	98	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00
Hopewell,	000	000	000	000	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00
Shepherdstown,																				
TOTAL,	1836	1775	1600	1581	1967	1647	1870	1707	1921	1465										

THE ELECTION—100 GUNS FOR "OLD MOTHER CUMBERLAND."

"We have met the enemy, and they are ours."

Last Tuesday was a glorious day for the whole-souled and unflinching democracy of "Old Mother Cumberland," and is another signal evidence of the strength of the Republican party in this county. We have gained a victory of which every democrat may indeed feel proud, considering the means resorted to by our opponents against us. We have delayed the publication of our paper for the purpose of giving the full returns, but were disappointed in receiving them as soon as we expected. We publish all the returns in our possession, and can say with certainty that the whole democratic ticket is elected by a majority of from two to three hundred. Well done "Old Mother Cumberland!" We shall have a word to say in relation to the election in our next. Time will not permit us to say more now.

ELECTION NEWS.

PHILADELPHIA COUNTY.—The entire Democratic ticket elected by a handsome majority. Political Nativeism has had its day in that county. The triumph of the Democratic ticket has driven the last nail into the coffin of Nativeism.

DAUPHIN COUNTY.—The Democrats have elected one Assemblyman, the County Commissioner, and perhaps one or two more of the County officers.—The Whig Senator, Jordan, is elected, there being two Democrats in the field. Good, for old Antimasonic Dauphin.

MIFFLIN COUNTY.—A letter from Lewistown, informs us that the entire Democratic ticket is elected by a large majority. Mr. Burns, our candidate for Canal Commissioner, leads the ticket several hundred.

MONTGOMERY COUNTY.—By a slip from the Norristown Register, we learn that the whole democratic ticket is elected by the unprecedented majority of 1700!

PERRY COUNTY.—Mr. Owen, the volunteer candidate for Assembly, has defeated Mr. Heock, the regular nominee. Mr. O. is a democrat.

LANCASTER COUNTY.—The entire Whig ticket is elected of course.

FRANKLIN COUNTY.—The Whigs have carried this county as usual.

LEBANON COUNTY.—The whigs in this county have, as usual, elected their whole ticket, by a majority ranging from 100 to 500.

SCHUYLKILL COUNTY.—The Democrats in this county have done their duty nobly. They have elected their whole ticket by a majority of from five to seven hundred.

CHESTER COUNTY.—The whigs have carried the county by a small majority.

YORK COUNTY.—We have carried the entire ticket in this county with the exception of Prothonotary.

BUCKS COUNTY.—This county has gone for the Democrats by a considerable majority.

BEDFORD COUNTY.—The Democrats have carried this county by a majority of about 300.

ARISTOCRACY.—A cotemporary truly remarks:—"Which of our aristocratic families can look back a few years, without encountering the ghost of some worthy mechanic? How many of the fortunes, which now inspire their possessors with giddy notions, have been earned by the trowel, the jackplane, over the counter of some inconsiderable shop, or by some other humble occupation? Yet their successors are too proud to acknowledge their humble origin; and like most of those who do nothing, and could have done nothing, to lift their families from the dust, are the most pertinacious of their acquired and spurious aristocracy."

THE WHITE HOUSE.—The Washington Journal says the country will owe a debt of gratitude to Mrs. Polk for introducing a system of republican simplicity into the Presidential mansion, to which it has heretofore been a stranger. We have already spoken [illegible] of the perfectly plain, quiet, and very agreeable mode which has been adopted in receiving company; we have now to thank her, in behalf of the whole nation, for the exceedingly judicious selections which have been made in fitting up the White House. All is simple, neat, as it should be. But a small expenditure, comparatively, will be made; economy and simplicity are the order of the day. A salutary lesson is taught to those who make their whole lives an almost unendurable curse in striving to keep up appearances.

BEARS.—The Hollidaysburg Register says that bears are unusually numerous in that vicinity, visiting the farmer's corn-fields daily. Those taken have been very poor, and their appearance is probably occasioned by a scarcity of food in the mountains.—They have not ventured so far from the mountains since 1838, when the nuts were destroyed by the frost.

ENCOURAGING TO LAWYERS.—Follett, the great English lawyer, lately deceased, amassed a fortune of £120,000 in twenty years' practice. Think of that, young knights of the green bag! Never despair, though penury and starvation may now be staring you in the face. Persevere, and "time, faith and energy" will at last bring you a meet reward for all your struggles with despondency and despair.

OH, DEAR!—A young married couple riding home from church, out west, on a rainy day, the husband looking up and perceiving the clouds breaking away, said "I hope we shall have a little sun." "Oh hi, my dear," simpered the innocent wife, "I would prefer a *little daughter!*"

HYDROPHOBIA.—The Reading Gazette mentions a distressing case of hydrophobia as having occurred in that place last week. On the 27th of August last, a son of Mr. William Yohn, a lad seven years old, was severely bitten by a dog belonging to Mr. Daniel Engel, and supposed to have been rabid. No immediate bad effects followed upon the wound; it became healed, and the boy was healthy, and went to school as usual, until Tuesday week, when he complained of indisposition, which, however, excited no immediate alarm. But on Wednesday he exhibited such unequivocal symptoms of hydrophobia as were not to be mistaken, and at once pronounced such by his medical attendant. Spasmodic patoxysms occurred at frequent intervals, which were brought upon him, and increased by every effort to drink water, and on Friday morning he expired. The sad event has caused considerable excitement in Reading, and the Town Council in refusing to pass an Ordinance that had been submitted to them at several successive meetings, to prevent *the running of dogs at large* in the streets, unless provided with a muzzle, is reprehended in no measured terms.

OUR PUBLIC WORKS.—The following statement shows the receipts and expenditures on the Delaware Division of the Pennsylvania Canal, from December 1st 1844, to September 30th 1845, compared with the same period of last year. It is made by the Supervisor of the Division, and exhibits a result highly creditable to the management of the Canal, as well as the State administration:

Gross receipts from Dec. 1st, 1844, to Sept. 30th, 1845,	$103,725 47
Same time of last year,	79,806 85
Increase of receipts,	$23,918 62
Expenses of ordinary receipts from Dec. 1st 1844, to Sep. 30th, 1845,	$11,798 67½
Same time of last year,	14,863 78¾
Decrease of expenses,	$3,065.11¼

The above statement, shows an increase of receipts, of $23,918 62; and a decrease of expenses for ordinary repairs of $3,065 11¼, compared with the same time of any previous year.

WON'T WEAR 'EM.—We see it stated by some of our city cotemporaries, that *bustles* are rapidly going out of fashion, being about to fall before—or behind —some new absurdity. For our part, we rather admire them, and have never been able to discover why they should have attracted so much hostility. If nature has been unkind to a woman, why should she not be permitted to resort to art, to destroy her resemblance to a shingle? No, no! we like to see the dear creatures *stuck up.*

HORRIBLE OUTRAGE!

An outrage of a most diabolical nature, and strange and mysterious in its character, was committed last week in the village of Greene, near Norwich, Chenango county, N. Y.—the object of which is supposed to have been murder, for the purpose of screening the perpetrators of a black and hideous crime. We give the following account of this hellish transaction as related in the Norwich Journal—a paper published in the immediate vicinity of the scene:

On the farm belonging to John Johnson, on the east hill, and within the bounds of the corporation, lives a tenant by the name of Harvey Hammond, whose family consists of himself and wife, sister-in-law, brother-in-law, and his wife, the latter of whom was the victim of the most damnable transaction that ever came under Greene observation. She is about nineteen, good looking, and was married a few weeks since. Her health is poor, she having been subject for years to a species of epileptic fit. On Monday evening, the 28th ult., this young couple (Burdick by name) had retired somewhat early, when the husband feeling some pain from a wound in the leg, received some time before from an axe, arose and went into the kitchen, where the rest of the family were, for the purpose of dressing the sore. He had been there a few minutes, when they heard a scream from the bed room, and on going in they found Mrs. Burdick on the floor, laboring under extreme fright. She said that soon after her husband left the room, she felt a hand pass lightly over her face, but supposing that it was Mr. Burdick feeling his way to the bed, she was not alarmed until the hand seized her throat and disabled her from making an out-cry. Immediately another arm was placed under her and raised up her head, while a third hand grasped her legs and pulled her from the bed. She seized the feather bed with one hand, and with the other, by a desperate effort, succeeded in releasing her throat, and screamed. Which found, she and the bed were on the floor, and an article of woman's apparel (a cape we believe) lay near by. This cape was afterwards identified as her *mother's*, a Mrs. Baxter, who lives in the next house, also a tenant of "Uncle John." A door was open leading out of the room, but no other trace of the perpetrators was found.

On the following day (Tuesday, the 30th,) Mrs. Burdick, being in a weak state, went to the same room after dinner for the purpose of rest, having first taken the precaution to secure the blinds by a string, and to fasten the door that was entered the previous night. The window was raised and left up. Between two and three o'clock Mrs. Hammond hearing a slight noise in the direction of Mrs. B.'s room, went in and discovered it empty, and the blinds taken from the hinges, the string broken, and the door still bolted. As the male members of the family were at work in the fields, some little time elapsed before they were informed of these facts, when Mr. Hammond immediately mounted his horse and gave the alarm in the village. The story that a woman was carried off in mid-day, and within the corporation, in plain sight of the whole village, gained but little credence, and but four or five could be induced to go up and search. After looking for nearly two hours, she was found about three quarters of a mile from the house, in a swamp, on Col. Rathbone's farm. She was in a natural ditch, about eighteen inches deep, made by the overflowing of a spring. She was lying on her back, her feet under a large log of wood, another log laid across her breast, and a third lengthways on her body. Her hands were tied, a large gag of the thickness of a man's arm, and made of rags sewed together, was forced into her mouth, her neck handkerchief tied tightly over her mouth, and her apron bound over her eyes. In this situation she had lain for two hours or more, her body immersed in the filthy muck and water, her head being just above the surface. Four men carried the insensible body to the house, where, after great exertions life was restored. Reason has not yet entirely returned, but during a few lucid intervals her statement is as follows:

While asleep, she was seized, gagged and blinded, then forced through the window by two men, and partly dragged, and partly walking, was taken through fields and over fences into the woods. Here they laid her down, and took the bandage from her eyes and the gag from her mouth. They asked "if she knew them." She replied that "she did not." They wore caps, and were disguised by painting their faces.—They then attempted to pour something from a vial down her throat. From her description, it was probably laudanum. She did not swallow any, but succeeded in breaking the vial. She begged of them (on seeing them take out their knives, with the remark that "they might as well finish her then as any time") not to kill her, as she wished to communicate something to her husband before she died. They then produced pencil and paper, and pretended to write as she dictated. When this was done, she was again blinded and gagged, and conveyed to the ditch and placed with her *face downwards*, and as heretofore described. One of the men, after placing the log across her, *jumped upon it.* They deposited the letter for her husband under some leaves by her side, and said they would come at night when she was dead, and cover her up. One of them said "he had done about enough for five dollars." They then left her, and by dint of struggling, she turned over and got her head above the water. She soon became insensible, and in this state she was found.

Her mother and brother were immediately arrested on suspicion of some knowledge of the affair, though they were undoubtedly absent from the spot on the day. They are the mother and brother of the Baxter who was sentenced last Court to State prison, and afterwards had his leg amputated at Norwich. Mrs. Burdick has always borne a good character, though that of the rest of the family is notorious.

The examination has, for obvious reasons, been held in private. At a meeting of the citizens, a committee of fifteen in the village, and ten out, were appointed to investigate the affair. They are all active and efficient men, and are determined to spare no efforts to discover the guilty. As yet all is mystery, though there are a thousand suspicious circumstances which might be told; still it is not expedient that the investigation of the committee should be forestalled. The whole matter is in their hands, and if there is a possibility of discovery it will be made.

We should mention further that the letter to the husband was found as Mrs. B. said, under the leaves, on Saturday last. There were a few pencil scratches on it, but no writing. This story has been gradually drawn from her, and more will be told, probably, as she gains strength.

LETTER FROM WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON CITY, October 13, 1845.

MESSRS. BRATTON & BOYER:

Gentlemen—Believing that a wrong impression exists amongst the people of the country, relative to the politics of a majority of persons employed in the Executive Departments here, I thought it would not be amiss to give you a statement of facts. There are not less than one thousand persons in the aggregate, employed, including clerks, [illegible] whose salaries are from $500 to $2000 each. It will hardly be believed, that at this late day, after all the "proscription" of the President and cabinet, spoken of by our opponents, that *two-thirds at least of this number are whigs*, a large proportion of whom were active, noisy, brawling politicians, during the last Presidential campaign! Such, I am sorry to be compelled to state, is the fact. Nor does there seem to be any disposition on the part of the Heads of Departments to correct this matter. There are men here, now receiving their three thousand dollars per annum, who were in office and removed here at the expense of the U. States, at the time of the removal of the general government from Philadelphia, and have been in office from that day to this—nor does the date of their appointment come within the recollection of the oldest inhabitant of the city. It is useless to add that these persons are, and ever have been, opposed to the principles of the democratic party. Another, holding a conspicuous place under the Government (it is said, and I believe not denied by his friends,) took the portrait of the patriot JACKSON from his dwelling, and placed it in an *out-house*, at the same time declaring, that "the portrait of such a man should not disgrace the walls of his house any longer." This same *gentleman* had numerous petitions and strong recommendations, from the principal leading whigs in Congress, addressed to Henry Clay, (believing Clay would be elected President,) urging his appointment to the same station he now so unworthily fills. How, or by what means he so worked himself into the good graces of President Polk, as to induce *him* to make the appointment, is a question not likely to be satisfactorily answered. I consider it fortunate that this appointment requires the confirmation of the Senate.

Several of the Bureaux in the Navy department have not a single democrat in them, from the chief of the bureaux down to assistant messenger. The War department teems with whigs; and although the reputed author of the sentiment, "To the victors belong the spoils," is at the head of the department, only two changes have been made, and I am told no more are in "prospect." The Secretary of the Treasury has made a considerable number of changes, but much more is required to be done, to satisfy the friends of the administration. He has a clerk in his own immediate Department who has under his "kind care and keeping" all applications for office, letters of recommendation, and papers connected with such applications. This clerk is and always has been a violent whig, and has it in his power to take copies of all these papers and any correspondence between the applicants and Secretary of the Treasury which may take place. May he not do so, and use the same at some future period, to the detriment of some one who has applied? There is also another clerk in the department from your place, who ought by all means to be removed. He rendered himself conspicuous by his zeal in behalf of Gen. Harrison in 1840, and was the first clerk appointed by Mr. Ewing upon his taking charge of the Treasury department. His salary is $1400, his duties remarkably light and simple, and the Secretary admits that there are "fifty applicants" for his situation, and "almost numberless petitioners for his removal." Notwithstanding all this, the Secretary has refused to dismiss him. Now if this man is as obnoxious to the democracy of your district as he is to the people of this city, Mr. Walker will gain very little credit for retaining him. He is wealthy, and took a very active part during the last contest in favor of the election of Mr. Clay. A worthy, deserving man, and a leader in the democratic party in Franklin county, came on here recently, with a petition signed by more than one thousand democrats in your congressional district, asking for his appointment in the place of this whig, and although recommended by all the principal democrats in the State, the Secretary absolutely refused to take the case into consideration, and dismissed the applicant *without even reading his application.* Why, I would ask, is this so? This gentleman is the best qualified to discharge the duties of the office, of the two, and while he spent his time and money in support of Mr. Polk, the other was moving heaven and earth in behalf of Mr. Clay. Perhaps there is, as some have conjectured, "some influence behind the curtain," which serves to keep this obnoxious man in office. Facts seem to warrant such a conclusion. Is this the treatment the friends of Mr. Polk have reason to expect from the heads of the departments? "Is this the entertainment to which we were invited," when we were compelled to "toil night and day," and submit to the taunts and abuse of these whigs, who are now "fattening at the public crib," because we dared come out like men, and oppose them and their favorite candidate? Are we to be told that we do not possess the *necessary qualifications and intelligence* to discharge the duties of the minor offices of government? That it is necessary to call in the aid of those men, who, when another opportunity offers, will take advantage of their position to injure those who give them employment? The people, in the election of Col. Polk, decided in favor of "democratic men and measures," and how are such measures to be carried into effect while two-thirds of the executive offices are filled by the enemies of democracy? It is to be hoped that the President and cabinet will see to these matters and apply the proper remedy, before it is too late—before another "omnibus of 1841" shall make its appearance, by means of information being furnished some "second Ogle" by designating whigs high in office. Will not the country press speak out plainly upon this subject? It is due to the party that it should, and I trust it will not shrink from the responsibility.

I might have named many other instances where our friends have been made to stand aside for whigs, but sufficient has already been said to prove the object I had in making this communication, viz: the fact of there being a majority of whigs in office here. Are there no "*Hickory Brooms*" to be used to sweep the Augean stable? Or must the democratic party be satisfied, when they are allowed to fill a few of the *most humble situations* at the disposal of the Executive, while by far the *greatest number*, and in fact *nearly all the lucrative stations, are filled by their opponents?* So far as my experience goes, the interests of the party, and the success of the administration require that a "clean sweep" be made of whigs from office, leaving perhaps "*one or two as monuments of our mercy.*"

Respectfully, &c.

QUIETLY CURED OF PLAY BY HIS WIFE.—A gentleman of the West end of Boston, who for several years had been in the habit of meeting a small party, at all fours, on Wednesday afternoons and evenings, was recently discovered, the Post says, at the rendezvous by his wife, who happened by accident to cast her eye at the window, which was rather a low one. She wisely determined to reprove him by "expressive silence." On the night of the discovery he went as usual to the cupboard for his supper, but found nothing on the plate but a jack of clubs, with the name and number of the street where she had seen him marked on its face. He asked for no explanations, but on the Wednesday following he sent word to his "old sledge" companions that he could no longer make it convenient to attend their parties.

THE FARMER.—The following graphic picture of the honest and hardy yeomanry of our country we find in an exchange. It is life-like and true to the letter:

"It does one's heart good to see a merry round-faced farmer. So independent, and yet so free from vanity and pride—so rich, and yet so industrious—so patient and persevering in his calling, and yet so kind, social and obliging. There are a thousand noble traits about his character. He is generally hospitable—eat and drink with him, and he won't set a mark on you and sweat it out of you with double compound interest. He will do you kindness without expecting a return by way of compensation —it is not so with every body. He is generally more honest and sincere—gives society its best support—is the firmest pillar that supports the edifice of government—he is the lord of nature. Look at him in his home-spun and grey, bucks—gentlemen!—laugh at him if you will—but believe me, he can laugh back if he pleases."

TO POLISH MAHOGANY FURNITURE—Rub it with cold linseed oil, and polish by rubbing with a clean dry cloth, after wiping the oil from the furniture. Do this once a week, and your mahogany tables will be so finely polished that hot water would not injure them. The reason is this: linseed oil hardens when exposed to the air, and when it has filled all the pores of the wood, the surface becomes hard and smooth like glass.

The Majesty of the Law.

The following beautiful eulogy on "the law," is extracted from an article in the Southern Literary Messenger.

"The spirit of the law is all equity and justice. In a government based on true principles, the law is the sole sovereign of a nation. It watches over its subjects in their business, in their recreation, and in their sleep. It guards their fortune, their lives, and their honors. In the broad noon-day and the dark midnight, it ministers to their security. It watches over the ship of the merchant, though a thousand leagues intervene; over the seed of the husbandman, abandoned for a season to the earth; over the studies of the student, the labors of the mechanic, the opinions of every man. None are high enough to offend with impunity—none so low that it scorns to protect them. It is throned with the king, and sits in the seat of the republican magistrate; but it also hovers over the couch of the lowly, and stands sentinel at the prison, scrupulously preserving to the felon whatever rights he has not forfeited. The light of the law illumines the palace and the hovel, and surrounds the cradle and the bier. The strength of the law laughs wickedness to scorn, and spurns the intrenchments of iniquity. The power of the law crushes the power of man, and strips wealth of unrighteous immunity. It is the thread of Dædalus, to guide us through the labyrinth of cunning. It is the spear of Ithuriel, to detect falsehood and deceit. It is the faith of the martyr, to shield us from the fire of persecution; it is the good man's reliance; the wicked one's dread; the bulwark of piety, the upholder of morality, the guardian of right, the upholder of justice. Its power is irresistible; its dominion indisputable. It is above and around us; within us; we cannot fly from its protection; we cannot avert its vengeance.

Such is the law in its essence; such it should be in its enactments; such, too, it would be, if none aspired to its administration but those with pure hearts, enlarged views, and cultivated minds."

MR. CALHOUN—THE SENATE.—It is intimated in some journals that Mr. CALHOUN will probably enter the United States Senate again. In allusion to this the "Constitution," which is supposed to be the paper most in his interest at the seat of Government, says:

"We are not possessed of Mr. CALHOUN's views or intentions upon this subject, but we can readily imagine that to leave his present tranquil and congenial pursuits, to engage in the strife and turmoil of political life, would involve a very serious sacrifice of feelings and inclination on his part. Such sacrifice, however, he has never hesitated to make when his country has called for his services."

There are wishes also expressed that Mr. CLAY would resume his seat in the Senate.

BOUGHTON, ALIAS BIG THUNDER.—The Democrat (Whitehall) speaks of the arrival of this person on Wednesday at that place. He conversed freely, did not deny his criminality, but insisted "that he had acted an honorable part," and that in what he had done he had "represented 200,000 honorable men." His courage, however failed him, we understand, when he reached the prison, and he gave way to deep dejection, despondency and tears.

☞ We don't know who is the author of the following, but it smacks of truth:

THREE KINDS OF POOR.—In this earthly world the poor are of three descriptions, viz: the Lord's poor, the devil's poor, and the poor devils. As a general thing the Lord takes care of his poor, and the devil takes care of *his*; but the *poor devils* have to look out for themselves.

☞ The work on the Wisconisco Canal connecting the Lyken's Valley Coal region with the Pennsylvania Canal, is progressing rapidly, and will probably be completed in time for the Spring trade.

QUALIFICATIONS FOR AN EDITOR.—He must possess the constitution of a horse, obstinacy of a mule, independence of a wood sawyer, endurance of a starving anaconda, impudence of a beggar, spunk of a chicken-cock, pertinacity of a dun, and entire resignation to the most confounded of all earthly tread