

THE VOLUNTEER.

John B. Bratton, Editor and Proprietor.

CARLISLE, THURSDAY, SEPT. 21, 1848.

AGENCY.

V. B. PALMER, Esq., is our authorized Agent for procuring advertisements, receiving subscriptions and making collections for the *Volunteer*, at his office, No. 10, corner of Third and Chestnut streets, Philadelphia.

FOR PRESIDENT,

GEN. LEWIS CASS.
Of Michigan.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

WILLIAM O. BUTLER.
Of Kentucky.

FOR GOVERNOR,

MORRIS LONGSTRETH.
Montgomery county.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,

ISRAEL PAINTER.
Of Westmoreland County.

DEMOCRATIC ELECTORAL TICKET.

Senatorial Electors.

WILLIAM BIGLER, of Clearfield.

DAVID D. WARREN, of Northampton.

Representative Electors.

- | | |
|----------------------|-----------------------|
| 1. Henry L. Bonner. | 13. John C. King. |
| 2. Horn R. Knouse. | 14. John Wideman. |
| 3. Isaac Shunk. | 15. Robert J. Fisher. |
| 4. A. L. Romford. | 16. Frederick Smith. |
| 5. Jacob S. Yost. | 17. John Criswell. |
| 6. Robert E. Wright. | 18. Charles A. Black. |
| 7. Wm. W. Downing. | 19. Geo. W. Bowman. |
| 8. Henry Haldeman. | 20. John R. Sharron. |
| 9. Peter Kline. | 21. Geo. P. Hamilton. |
| 10. B. S. Schooner. | 22. William H. Davis. |
| 11. Wm. Swetland. | 23. Timothy Ives. |
| 12. Jonah Brewster. | 24. Jas. G. Campbell. |

Democratic County Ticket.

Congress.

JAMES X. McLANAHAN, of Franklin county.

Assembly.

ABRAHAM LAMBERTON, North Middleton.

JACOB LEFEVRE, Dickinson.

Prothonotary.

JAMES F. LAMBERTON, Dickinson.

Clerk of the Courts.

JOHN HYER, Allen.

Register.

WILLIAM GOULD, Carlisle.

Commissioner.

JAMES KELSO, Southampton.

Director of the Poor.

THOMAS BRADLEY, South Middleton.

Auditor.

JOHN B. VANDERBELT, Newton.

Cass, Butler, Longstreth, & Painter,

CARLISLE DEMOCRATIC CLUB.

A meeting of the Club will be held at GAZER'S HOTEL on SATURDAY evening next, the 23rd inst. Democrats! the election is near at hand—turn out! turn out!

Cass, Butler, Longstreth, Painter, & the Whole County Ticket.

UPPER MERIDIAN AWAKE!

The Democrats of Shippensburg and adjoining townships, will meet in the borough of Shippensburg, on Saturday next, the 23d inst., at 9 o'clock, P. M. for the purpose of more fully organizing the Democratic party. Several able speakers will be present to address the people.

Cass, Butler, Longstreth & Painter,

ALLEN TOWNSHIP AWAKE!

The Democrats of Allen and adjoining townships are invited to attend a Democratic meeting at Sheffer's hotel, in Shepherdsburg, on Friday the 22d inst., at 6 o'clock, P. M. Messrs. Graham, Bonham, Miller, and other able speakers, are expected to be present. Turn out, Democrats!

Cass, Butler, Longstreth, & Painter,

RALLY, DEMOCRATS OF DICKINSON!

The Democrats of Dickinson and adjacent townships, will hold a Democratic meeting at the Stone Tavern, kept by Mr. Kaufman, on Saturday the 23d inst., at 9 o'clock in the afternoon. Several able speakers will be present to address the people. It is hoped that the Democrats of Dickinson will turn out in their strength.

On the first page will be found several excellent political articles—a communication from Mr. Miles, giving his reasons for leaving the Federal party—a good piece of poetry—together with other reading matter, to which we invite attention.

In the Herald of yesterday, we perceive a notice of the "Free Soil Convention" at Reading, at which the editor says, "Mr. Jason W. Ely was selected as the elector from this district." It further adds that all are Democrats, and will support Gen. Johnston. We are authorized by Mr. Ely to contradict this, so far as he is concerned. Mr. Ely declares himself in favor of Morris Longstreth, and the whole Democratic ticket, except the President.

THE WEATHER.

The last few nights have been very cool and the days very warm. One is alternately chilled and sweated, which reminds us that this is the season of the year for fever and ague. Be careful, therefore, how you expose yourself to the night air—the sudden transition from heat to cold is very injurious to health.

POLE RAISING AT PAPERTOWN.

On Saturday last we attended a very large Democratic meeting at Papertown. Notwithstanding that this is the most busy season in the year for farmers, there must have been 200 sturdy Democrats on the ground. A splendid Hickory Pole, bearing the names of "Cass, Butler, and Longstreth" was erected in front of the dwelling of our old Democratic friend, William Ward, near to Weasley's hotel. After which a meeting was organized, by appointing Wm. Moore, Esq., chairman, assisted by a number of Vice Presidents and Secretaries, (whose names appear in the proceedings,) and which was addressed by J. E. Bonham, and Wm. H. Miller, Esq., of Carlisle. The speeches of these gentlemen were received with shouts of applause. After supper the company formed in procession, and marched to the east end of the town, and raised another splendid Young Hickory Pole, bearing the names of the Democratic nominees. After the pole had been firmly planted, an animated speech was delivered by Capt. James A. Moore, of that township, and the meeting then adjourned with these cheers for the Democratic candidates. Old South Middleton is true as steel, and the Democrats are eager for the fray, and will give a good account of themselves in the coming contest.

In Ohio Col. WELLS, the Democratic candidate for Governor, is working away with his indomitable energy, while the whole State is alive with a buzz of enthusiasm. Ohio is safe for Cass, by thousands.

WHAT IS THE ISSUE?

In National politics the issue is plain and palpable. It is General Cass and a Democratic administration of the affairs of the General Government, on the one side, and General Taylor and a Federalist administration, giving free scope to a Federal Congress, to re-enact all the old, exploded and condemned measures, on the other. It is Democracy in its purity on one side, and Federalism in its worst form, on the other.

We, who believe in the capacity of the people for self-government, who are willing to entrust the people with all the power that is legitimately theirs, under our glorious constitution, should be careful to prevent the calamity which would befall the country, were those who treat the constitution as a wisp of straw, to obtain the ascendancy. Let the party of the people, the Democracy of the nation, stand by their old watchfires, and keep them ever burning. We have a glorious form of government, and we should be careful while we recognize the form, to maintain the substance. Let us guard against a national bank, a high protective tariff, a distribution of the proceeds of the sales of the public lands, and a system of internal improvement by the General Government, as dangerous to the rights of the people. They are measures which will enrich the few and rob the many. They are measures, which would in a few years consolidate and centralize the powers of the General Government; until the States and the people would find themselves slaves to a heartless and selfish money oligarchy, as odious and tyrannical as the government of the British Isles, which trends down with the iron heel of despotism the rights of its own subjects, which drives the Chartist of England, and the Repealers of Ireland, the Democracy of those lands, to the caves and the mountains, to protect themselves from the storm of offended royalty that hovers over them. Let us beware too that we be not contenting ourselves with the rights of man, as much as our lives to proclaim the rights of man, and breathe forth the spirit of liberty. We are no alarmists—but the knottiest oak of the forest that is split by the skillful woodman, is first penetrated by the entering wedge—and the refined web of governmental oppression will not be woven in a day, but by the labor of time, commenced with the greatest care, and prosecuted with unremitting diligence and skill. Let us then beware of the first false step in the downward path—let us sound the alarm at the first approach of danger. Elect Taylor and Fillmore, and you strike down the arm of the people, the very power, wielded by the only man who is the representative of the whole people, and render us subject to a legislative absolutism, as domineering and as dangerous as that exercised by the parliament of England. Elect Cass and Butler and you preserve unimpaired the constitution of our country, with all its inimitable checks and balances, and which the experience of sixty years and upwards has shown so well calculated to promote the greatest happiness and prosperity to the masses. It is for you to choose which course you will pursue.

In our State politics, the issue is equally manifest, and you will have little difficulty in coming to the correct conclusion. On the one side you have MORRIS LONGSTRETH and ISRAEL PAINTER, who are pledged to a Democratic line of policy, and are honest, capable and deserving men—and on the other you have WILLIAM F. JOHNSTON and NEZ MIDDLEBROUGH, with a host of fresh banks asking the forms of legal enactment to coin money, and the mismanagement of the public improvements worthy of the palmist days of the Ritler administration. Choose ye between them also, in making up your decision in casting your suffrages. You have to decide whether the policy commenced by Francis R. Shunk, sanctioned at the last election by a majority of nearly 18,000 votes of the people of this Commonwealth, and pursued with steady hand and firm purpose, until his spirit winged its flight to a better world, is to be continued or abandoned—whether we are to advance or go backward in the work of reform—whether we are to keep pace with the progressive spirit of the age, or sell our birth right for a mess of pottage. Trust not to Federal policy! "The voice is the voice of Jacob, but the hands are the hands of Esau."

To the Democracy of Old Mother Cumberland we would say—maintain your cherished principles—Look back to the days when the first Democratic Convention met in solemn council at Stony Ridge. The danger is an eminent one, as it was then. You have the same principles to contend against now that your forefathers had then. True, they may be advanced with less violence and more plausibility, but their tendency is the same. Repeated defeat and discouragement may render their advocates less intolerant and insolent, but give them the power, and especially the long exercise of it, and the battle would have to be fought over again, and with less chances of success. We repeat then, stand fast by your colors!

KEEP UP THE FIRE!

The meeting of the Carlisle Democratic Club, on Saturday evening last, was a very large and enthusiastic gathering. Several short but animated speeches were made, and the best feeling prevailed. The Democracy of Carlisle were never in better spirits than at present—never more certain of a triumphant victory. The Club will hold another meeting at Green's Hotel, on next Saturday evening. Keep up the fire, boys—hold meetings, and expose the rottenness of Federalism. A few more shots from the cannon of Democracy, and the day is ours! Charge home upon the enemy—give the Federalists a "little more grape," and the whole party will fall as the leaves fall. And die in October!

JAMES X. McLANAHAN.

All the Democratic papers in this Congressional district have, honorably responded to the nomination of this sterling and able Democrat. Many of the Democratic papers in different parts of the State have also congratulated the democracy of Cumberland, Perry and Franklin, for having so able and deserving a candidate for Congress. He will, beyond doubt, be elected by a majority of from 1000 to 1500. This Federal candidate, Jasper E. Brady, is a "very small pattern" indeed, when compared with JAMES X. McLANAHAN, and the people of this district are anxious for an opportunity to rebuke the man who in the last Congress misrepresented his constituents, and afforded "aid and comfort to the Mexicans," by delaying and opposing the measures of the administration to carry on the war. The people of this Congressional district have an account to settle with that weak and miserable humber Jasper E. Brady, and on the 10th of next month that account will be settled, in such manner as will teach this Tory Federalist that his constituents despise him for the course he pursued in Congress.

From information received from different parts of this county, we are warranted in saying that the Democrats of old Mother Cumberland are wide awake, and will give a good account of themselves on the 10th of next month. All is union and harmony, which is the sure harbinger of success. The County Ticket, from Congress down, gives general satisfaction, and will receive, as it should, the energetic support of all true Democrats. Democrats of Cumberland! all you have to do to secure a triumphant victory, is to keep up the fire—hold meetings—talk to your neighbors—distribute sound Democratic newspapers and documents—and above all, GET OUT THE VOTERS ON THE DAY OF ELECTION!

The Whig papers quote the Allison letter to prove Gen. Taylor a Whig.

The same papers offer the last Charleston letter as evidence that he is not a Whig. What are they trying to make out?

THE ROAD TO LAMBERTON'S SAW MILL.

"Fear not to lie—'twill seem a lucky hit."

We had not time last week, to take a full view of the circumstances in regard to this road, which has been brought by the Whigs and their organ before the people, for political discussion. Indeed we were not aware until we commenced investigating the subject, how utterly futile were their charges against Messrs. LAMBERTON and LEFEVRE, and how extremely base, fraudulent, and ungrateful has been their course in regard to it. We remember reading in *Esop*, (a favorite work of Gen. Taylor's,) of a good man who found a serpent chilled almost to death, lying on the frozen ground. His sympathies were excited for its miserable condition, and he took it up, placed it in his bosom, and warmed it into life. By virtue of the animation which he restored, it stung him to the heart. Does Mr. BEATTY understand the application to himself individually, and to the party whose organ he professes to be? Does he see in the fable his own vile hypocrisy and ingratitude, and the ingratitude and hypocrisy of the Whigs?

In a word, the road, they attempt to use as an instrument, to get the throats of our members, in a Whig road—got up by Whigs—with the majority of the signers to the petition Whigs. It contains the names of all the leaders of the party, all the Whig Lawyers in town, and the names of E. BEATTY—Let the veil be torn from the unblushing face of deceit—let its deformity be exposed.

We have now in our possession, a certified copy of the petition and the names. There are 936 names, ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-TWO of these are known prominent Whigs—which is a majority of twenty over all other signers. The politics of many of the others included in the minority we do not know, but presume that many of them also are Whigs. We stand forth prepared to prove, that JOSEPH W. PATTON, (who not long since the Whigs will remember having run for his candidate for Canal Commissioner,) joined, as we are informed, by the Messrs. Nobles, who are all Whigs, got up the petition for the road, and carried it round personally, and procured the signatures.

The petition sets out, that the petitioners "labor under great inconvenience for want of a road to cross the North Mountain at Crain's Gap, and they respectfully ask that a law be passed directing a road to be opened from the hand passed near Wise's Bridge in North Middleton township, Cumberland county, by way of Crain's Gap, to Abraham Lambertson's Saw Mill, in Carroll township, Perry county, at the expense of said counties." Remember, this was the petition of E. BEATTY, and the Whig leaders!

In speaking of the great advantages to be derived from such a road, the petition states that Waggoners and Sterrett's Gaps are too far off, and that "Long's Gap, situated between the two, cannot be passed in safety with loaded waggoners or carriages of any kind, nor can it be made a good road owing to its bad location." Remember, that E. BEATTY, and the Whig leaders urged this plea, in their prayer for the new road!

The petition further sets forth, that "the contemplated road, if made, will give access to six miles east on the top of the North Mountain, which is well covered with timber, and along which waggoners can pass with ease." Remember, that it is E. BEATTY who urges this great advantage as an argument upon the Legislature in favor of the new road!

The petition further sets forth that "it will enable many farmers in Perry county to get to the Carlisle market with lumber, produce and marketing, thereby benefiting the citizens of both counties." Remember, that it was E. BEATTY, Robt. Noble, Joseph W. Patton, Fredk. Waite, John B. Parker, L. G. Braubender, Wm. M. Penrose, Edward M. Bidle, John Reed, Robt. M. Henderson, Wm. M. Bidle, Geo. A. Lyons, Wm. M. Porter, Thos. H. Criswell, John J. Myers, Angus A. Lyne, James Hoffer, with 163 other prominent Whigs, that urged these, and all the foregoing reasons, in favor of the road—reasons sufficient for the road if true,—but branding 178 Whigs, and among them E. BEATTY, with falsehood, if not true, let Mr. Beatty answer this. He has courted the issue—now let him meet it.

This was the petition, and these the names, with many others, in favor of the road. Let any honest man therefore, ask himself—what were our members to do? They were sent to represent the wishes of their constituents—it was therefore their duty to lay it before the Legislature—and being the only thing indicating the wishes of the majority of their constituents, they had no alternative but to vote for the passage of the bill, if they voted at all. But they did not vote for it. They determined to leave it to those entirely disinterested, who seeing no objections to the bill, passed it. All that our members did was to lay the petition before the House, which was an imperative duty.

But, now the serpent has been warmed—he has got life and all that is desirable, and he returns the kindness by stinging his benefactors to the heart—Now, when Mr. Beatty has got the road he asked and prayed for, with so much earnestness, he turns round and calls it, as in last week's Herald, "The Tape-Worm Revival"—comparing his own road with another which is destined to be the monument of Whig extravagance, folly and corruption, and which was the curse of Ritler's administration. It was an unfortunate comparison. Mr. Beatty appeals to the "tax payers," and speaks of Messrs. Lambertson and LeFevre regarding Lambertson's Saw Mill, as "one of the most important interests of the county." In the Herald of the 23d of August he speaks of this road being a proof that our members were recent "to the interests of the county." Yet after his own prayer for the road, setting out great and various advantages to result from it, and in express words declaring "that it would benefit the citizens of both counties!"

When Mr. Beatty and other certain brawlers who are now using it against our members signed the petition for the road, which they now denounce, they could only have had one of two objects in view—Either they were honest in desiring the road, believing it to be beneficial as they stated, or, if this be not so, their position was all a fraud and cheat to entrap our members into what they supposed an extravagant or useless measure, for the purpose of making them unpopular with the people. In either case their conduct now is infamous in the extreme. If the first was the true state of facts, their conduct is even more despicable and criminal if possible, than if the latter. For to have been honest, and sincere in their belief that the road was beneficial, and now to deny it as they must, proves a shameless disregard for integrity, or, rather, such a pride in casting off purity of character, as we hardly expected to find in man. The character of Iago is had enough, but this is adding to it a new degree of infamy, and giving a darker shade than ever Shakespeare dreamed of.

But if the latter state of facts be the truth, it represents hypocrisy—but a hypocrisy of the basest character. It is the picture of man offering the poisoned chalice, with smiles and compliments to the lips of his unsuspecting victims. They went to Messrs. Lambertson and LeFevre—told them of the importance of this road—pointed out, innumerable advantages, and plead with them to advocate it. But yet their apparent anxiety for "the benefit of both counties," was

WHIG BLASPHEMY.

The Federal journals, with the most unblushing impudence, have frequently dared to compare Gen. Taylor to the great and good Washington. This people generally, and rightly, considered the comparison a gross insult and outrage upon the memory of the Father of his country. But, Federal editors, were not to be silenced by frequent rebukes from the people. On the contrary, they are becoming more bold, and the people are now shocked at seeing Gen. Taylor compared to our Redeemer! Read the following, from the "Union and Tribune," the Taylor organ printed in Lancaster city:

"In view of the wisdom, the courage, the fortitude, the decision of character, the self-devotion, the patriotism, the regard for his country, and his own honor, here exemplified by Gen. Taylor, if it should be asked if history records any higher instance of moral sublimity, it might be answered—yes—one and only one—that of the GREAT REDEEMER SUBVERTING AN INIGNOMINIOUS DEATH TO SAVE HIS ENEMIES."

MAINE ELECTION.

"As Maine goes, so goes the Union!"—The Democrats of Maine have achieved a noble victory. They have carried both branches of the Legislature, five of the seven members of Congress, and have given DANA (Dem.) for Governor 11,000 majority over Hamlin (Whig.) The Portland Argus, Sept. 15, says:

"The Democrats have carried the Senate.
The Democrats have carried the House.
The Democrats have carried five out of seven members of Congress, and would have had one more, if it had not been for an unfortunate division in the Lincoln district.
The Democrats will have John W. Dana as the Governor of the State for another year. This is but a premonitory sign of the way Taylorism will be advanced in November. The party without regard to local divisions, will go unitedly to the polls, and by an overwhelming majority give the electoral vote to Lewis Cass and Wm. O. Butler."

ALL FOR CASS.

"All for Cass."—The Whig young men of New York had a grand rally for Cass and Fillmore on Tuesday evening of last week. A New York Whig paper says of the meeting—"It was one of the largest, most harmonious and most enthusiastic meetings we have ever witnessed in this city."

MONUMENT TO THE LATE GOV. SHUNK.—

GEORGE SANDERSON, Esq., of this borough, and SAMUEL WIER, Esq., of Southampton township, were authorized by the late Democratic State Convention to receive all monies that might be contributed by citizens of this county for the Shunk monument. We hope the friends of the late Governor will feel a pride in assisting, by their contributions, in this laudable object.

In the Herald of last week we observe a call for a Grand Rally, Taylor and Fillmore, Johnston and Middlewarth, Thunor and Fury, Tippecanoe and Tyler too, Constitution, Free Soil, Home Industry, and "A Little More Grape," Mass Meeting!

It is written in the most grandiose, superb, splendid, and magnificent style, and all by one man, and signed by one name—JAMES S. COLWELL, Chairman of the County Committee. It contains one sentence, in particular, of peculiar bounty. After the most soul stirring appeal that ever was written by the pen of uninspired man, and after enumerating a list of wonderful exploits performed by Gen. Taylor, that we would have supposed no man on earth could have achieved but Baron Muntlachausen, it continues—"From the mountain, the valley, the village and the town—from the farm, the workshop, the furnace, the forge, and the factory—let the tolling sones of industry every eye come to the mighty gathering!" "Ay, come—come—sons of every sex!" And if there are no such "sons" to be found in Cumberland, probably Mr. Calwell could have a few brought over from Ireland. These "sons" would be delightful minatures of the Whig party.

There was a great deal of eloquence wasted in that advertisement that might have served for a novel or a history.

WHO IS IN THE RIGHT?

Voters decide ye between them.

"I have laid it down as a principle not to give my opinions on, or prejudice in any way, the various questions of policy now at issue between the political parties of the country, nor to promise what I would or would not do were I elected to the presidency of the United States."
Gen. Taylor.

"WILL HE RESIGN?"

Nearly every Federal paper we pick up is taking the question—"Will Morris Longstreth resign his office of Canal Commissioner?" Our opponents appear anxious for an answer to the question, and we have concluded to gratify them. Morris Longstreth will not resign—the people do not wish him to resign. While the Federal ship-pleader candidate for Governor is making speeches in different counties, and begging the votes of the people, travelling at their expense, and neglecting the duties for which he is paid, Morris Longstreth is quietly attending to the duties of his office at Harrisburg. His sense of duty forbids him to go about from county to county making speeches and electioneering, on the people's money. He is fulfilling the duties of Canal Commissioner, an office to which he was elected by 18,000 majority, and he will continue to discharge the duties of that office until the people call for his services in a still more important capacity. Resign indeed! Who has asked Morris Longstreth to resign? No, no, he will do no such thing.

"HOPE"—"HOPE"

The Federalists, notwithstanding the opposition to Taylor in their own party, and his inevitable defeat, still try to rally the drooping spirits of their friends, by representing that all is not yet hopeless. Our neighbor of the Herald is trying his best to gull his readers, by telling them that Gen. TAYLOR has still some chance of an election. He urges them to the polls, and to hope for the best. Well, if it be any consolation to our Federal opponents, we say hope on. Like the story told of the old widow, "she was told for hope the heart would break," as the old lady said when she buried her seventh husband and looked anxiously among the funeral crowd for another.

WM. F. JOHNSTON.

This reckless politician, the embodiment of rotten Banks, irresponsible Corporations, and Shipplasters, is travelling the State and begging for votes. He will draw from the State Treasury for acting Governor for six months, FIFTEEN HUNDRED DOLLARS; and, instead of attending to the duties of the office, he is retailing patent Federal Hamburgs. His tickets should be printed on the dirty, greasy, Shipplasters that now disgrace our State, and which he is the father of.

How Gen. Taylor treats his Friends.

Gen. Taylor did not think the nomination of the "Philadelphia Slaughter House" was worth the postage on a letter—TAX CESTS! But the nomination of a few slaveholding democrats of Charleston, S. C., was received by him "WITH EMOTIONS OF PROFOUND GRATITUDE." And (continues the General) though it be but a poor return for such a high and unmerited honor, I beg them to accept my HEARTFELT THANKS!

"The 'Free Soil Convention' at Reading, was a 'dash in the pan.'" But few delegates were present. They, however, appointed an Electoral ticket, and a State Central Committee. Jason W. Ely of Carlisle, we notice, is on the Electoral ticket, and Thomas A. Weasley, of South Middleton township, is on the State Central Committee. These demagogues will sink out of sight beneath the frowns of the public.

The Boston Whig, alluding to Gen. Taylor's studied concealment of his views on the subject of slavery, wittily remarks: "To use the words of the celebrated blood-hound letter, and apply them to the present case, 'We wish it to be distinctly understood, that we do not wish to worry the old General, but only to find out where he is!'"

A HUMOROUS TAYLORITE.—The New Orleans Bulletin, a Taylor paper, thus goodly and gratefully acknowledges the desertion from the ranks of Whiggery, and from the support of its nominee:

"The present position of the Taylor party reminds us of a story we once heard of a farmer, who one morning let his sheep out of the pen. Having put down the bars, the old man stood by the count beam as they hopped over, and began—'There goes one—there goes two—there goes three—there goes a whole hoop—and, curse them, there they all go.'" "So it is with the Taylor party. At first we could count the deserters—one, two, three; but it was soon ascertained that the bounds were broken, that the bars were down, and the 'old ewes' and 'black ones' began hopping out very fast, and followed so rapidly by whole herds, as to bid defiance to any attempt to keep count, and soon poor Taylor will have to exclaim, 'Curse them, there they all go!'"

TAYLOR'S LIVES.—According to the Nashville Union, six different lives of Gen. Taylor have been offered for sale in that place. Selections are made from his letters, and inserted to suit the political tastes of the six different classes for whom they are intended. The compilers find no difficulty in proving the General favorable to all the factions of the day.

The Cleveland Plaindealer states that he has freely made in that city that Van Buren will not get an electoral vote in the Union. What will the Barnburners say to that?

The Detroit Free Press offers to lay a wager that Gen. Cass will obtain the electoral vote of Michigan by many thousands over both Taylor and Van Buren.

Gen. Taylor, quaintly remarks the *Lepidville Democrat*, pays more respect to the Charleston nomination than to the Whig Slaughter House nomination. He took the letter out of the office promptly—perhaps paid the postage.

Keep it before the people, that Archy Taylor, whig candidate for President, bids on to his nomination as Major General in the regular army of the United States, and is now in the receipt of a salary of more than *five hundred dollars a month!*

THE BEST JOKE OF THE SEASON.—The Taylorites of Detroit went Taylor for his views on River and Harbor improvements by the General Government. They have refused to publish his reply. The Detroit Free Press says "they dare not publish it, as the General declares that 'circumstances' prevent his giving his opinion; and besides, makes his letter just one line shorter than that from Cass to the Chicago Convention!"

EXTRAORDINARY LIBERILITY.—The last Potsville Emporium says—"On Monday last the wife of Michael Hagen, residing about 2 1/2 miles below Schuylkill Hill, presented her husband with four children, two boys and two girls. One of the infants died, and the other three, we learn, are living and doing very well. It is worthy of remark that Mrs. Hagen, on two previous occasions, presented her husband with twins."

The following are the general officers who have been engaged in the late war with Mexico, and their politics:

For Cass—Generals Butler, Worth, Twiggs, Kearney, Wool, Patterson, Smith, Pierce, Shields, Quitman, Pillow, Cadwallader and Morgan.
For Taylor—Gen. Scott, perhaps.

VERY GOOD.—The following witty toast was given at a late Democratic meeting at Charleston:

By W. Porcher Miles—Martin Van Buren: A political magnetic needle so delicately suspended as to draw to any point of the compass by the iron strength of self-interest.

DEATH OF ALEXANDER SLIDELL M'KENNIE.—Com. M'Kenzie, whose name was rendered so notorious for the tragedy which was enacted by his order on board the U. S. brig Somers, died suddenly of disease of the heart at Sing Sing on Wednesday. He was attacked while riding upon his horse in the village. He succeeded in getting his feet out of the stirrups, and immediately fell to the ground upon his head; was taken up and carried into a house by two persons who witnessed the fall, and breathed but twice afterwards.

DINNER TO SECRETARY WALKER.—Mr. Secretary Walker, who is now sojourning at Rockaway, has been invited to a public dinner, by two hundred of the principal New York merchants, of both political parties.

CARLISLE DEMOCRATIC CLUB.

Pursuant to notice, a meeting of the Club was held at the public house of Adam Wareham, on Saturday evening last, which was addressed by Messrs. Sanderson, A. Gallahue, Adair and Miles.

On motion of Capt. George Sanderson, the following resolutions were read and unanimously adopted: Resolved, That we heartily approve of the nomination of the Hon. Jas. X. McLANAHAN, as the Democratic candidate for Congress for this District, and pledge him the hearty and zealous support of the Democracy of Carlisle. His ability & integrity of character, and his experience as a steersman and legislator, are a sure guarantee that he will do credit to himself and his constituents on the floor of Congress.

Resolved, That this resolution be placed on the minutes of the Association, and published in the Democratic papers of Carlisle, and in the papers of the hotel of A. T. GREEN, on Saturday evening next, the 23d inst., at half past 6 o'clock.

ISAAC RINGWALT, Sec'y.
A. KER, Jr., Chairman.

SOUTH MIDDLETON AWAKE!

Enthusiastic Meeting of the Friends of Cass, Butler, and Longstreth.

The Democrats of South Middleton met at the public house of Mr. Weasley, in Papertown, on Saturday last, and created two splendid Hickory Poles. The meeting was addressed in an able manner, by Messrs. Bonham and Miller, of Carlisle, and Capt. J. A. Moore, of S. Middleton. The following gentlemen officiated as officers:

President—WILLIAM MOORE.
Vice Presidents—Henry Wise, John Lips, Wm. Ward, Isaac Daniel, Thomas Craighhead, Joseph Shigart, Samuel Sheiver, Joel Underwood, George Waller.

Secretaries—Joseph Stuart, Abraham Brady, Jacob Zug, Frederick Glimo, Jonathan Gaswent.

On motion the following named gentlemen were then appointed a committee to draft resolutions expressive of the sense of the meeting—Jas. A. Moore, Hugh Stuart, Henry Hochman, Henry Garner, Wm. Sluff, Samuel Munderf, David Zigler.