THE VOLUNTEER.

John B. Bratton, Editor and Proprietor.

CARLISLE, THURSD'Y, DEC. 21, 1848.

AGENCY.

☞ V. B. PALMER, Esq. is our authorized Agent for procuring advertisements, receiving subscriptions and making collections for the *American Volunteer*, at his office, N. W. corner of Third and Chesnut streets, Philadelphia.

GOLD.—On our first page we publish the letter of Col. MASON the military commandant of California, addressed to the Secretary of War. All accounts from California confirm previous reports, that immense mines of gold have been discovered in that country.

CHAPLAIN TO THE U. S. SENATE.—The Rev. Mr. SLICER, we are pleased to learn, has been re-elected Chaplain to the U. S. Senate.

☞ Thanks to the lady who sent us a present of a mince pie.

WOOD CORDER.—We learn that a petition is being numerously signed by our citizens, asking the Town Council to appoint a Wood Corder for Carlisle. A good idea. Such an official is much needed in our borough.

FILTHY STREETS.—Our streets present a very filthy appearance. We think the borough authorities would be doing a sensible act by authorizing a thorough cleansing of the town.

GENERAL CASS.—The Albany Atlas has received a letter from Detroit, assuring it that Gen. Cass will either be elected to the vacancy in the Senate, or reserved for a candidate for Governor of the State at the next election.

THE NEXT DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION.—In accordance with a resolution passed at the last Democratic State Convention, the meeting of the next Democratic State Convention will be held in Pittsburg.

GEN. TAYLOR'S ROUTE.—The Western papers state that Gen. Taylor has consented to visit *Memphis, Nashville, Ashland and Cincinnati*, on his route to the capital. He will start about the middle of January.

TREATMENT OF THE CHOLERA.—The New York papers state in reference to the case of cholera in Greenwich street, that "he was bled, taking 20 grains of calomel every hour, and was covered with mustard plasters and cayenné pepper, with bottles of hot water." If any one can get over such treatment there is no danger of his dying of the cholera. The unfortunate patient stood it about five hours, and then expired.

THE MORMONS.—The Mormons in California have laid claim to a large portion of the gold territory, and demand 30 per cent. of the ore taken therefrom.—The claim is expected to lead to some trouble between them and the other settlers.

☞ GEORGE H. MILES, a young Baltimore lawyer, graduate of St. Mary's College, Emmittsburg, has received a check for $1000 from Edwin Forest, he having proved the successful competitor for the second best five act tragedy written for that tragedian.

THE PENNSYLVANIA CANAL.—The water was drawn off the Juniata division of the Pennsylvania canal, from the Millerstown dam to the junction at Duncan's Island, on the 18th instant. The other portions of the public works will be kept open as long as the weather permits.

☞ Hon. A. G. Dodge and Gen. G. W. Jones are elected to the Senate of the United States from Iowa, on the 1st ballot, over Low and Wallace, whigs.—Strict party vote.

☞ Col. J. Knox Walker, Private secretary of the President, will, it is said, remain in Washington, after the fourth of March, as law partner of Hon. Robert McLane, of Baltimore, a member of the present Congress.

PARK THEATRE N. Y. BURNED DOWN.—A terrific fire occurred in New York, last Saturday evening, which resulted in the conflagration of the Park theatre and other buildings.

☞ The man who robbed the Treasurer's office of Bedford county, Pa., in August last, has been arrested. His name is Samuel Waters, a former steward of the poor house in Bedford. $1500 of the money has been recovered.

QUICK ON THE TRIGGER.—A New York publishing firm have already announced a book giving a complete description of the California gold mines.

A TELEGRAPH JOKE.—The operators, who telegraphed the President's message to the West, by way of expressing their joy, we suppose, at finishing the heavy job, added "God and Liberty," but unfortunately the editors supposed the words were a part of the message, and added them so as to read "God and Liberty—Jas. K. Polk," and in this way it is published throughout the entire West.

THE CALIFORNIA GOLD.—Dr. R. M. Patterson, Director of the United States Mint, at Philadelphia, has published an official report, stating that he has assayed the specimen of California gold sent to him, which proved to be extraordinary pure, yieding ninety-eight and two-thirds per cent., and melting within six dollars in the thousand of the mint standard. The whole quantity yielded $31,192.

The Gold Dollar.

The *Harrisburg Union* advances a suggestion, which should well commend itself to the attention of Congress—the coinage of *gold dollars*. In Spain and South America they have gold coins as low as ninety cents, and the *Union* well remarks that "gold dollars should be introduced to take the place of the filthy shin plasters that have flooded our country for years."

CASS AND BUTLER.—That excellent Democratic journal, the *Eaton Democrat*, published at Eaton, Ohio, has placed the names of CASS and BUTLER at its mast-head as candidates for President and Vice President of the United States in 1852. Should these two able statesmen again be placed in nomination by the American Democracy, we shall most cheerfully rally to their support. But, in our opinion, it is premature to name candidates at this time for 1852. Two or three years hence will be time enough to agitate the question.

Appointments by the Governor.

Governor Johnston has made the following appointments for the various offices in his gift, located in Philadelphia:

Flour Inspector—Wm. Hileman, of Dauphin co.
Bark Inspector—Hiram Ayres, of Spring Garden.
Domestic Spirits—Samuel R. Kramer, Delaware front, and John Killion for the Schuylkill front of the city.
Salted Provisions—David Bradley, of Southwark.
Weights and Measures—Captain John Streeter, of Germantown.
Port Physician—Dr. William Henry, of Southwark. *Lazaretto*—Dr. James S. Rich, of Delaware county.
Health Officer—Geo. P. Little, of Southwark.
Superintendent Powder Magazine—Geo. Hollick, of Passyunk.
Clerk of the Orphans' Court—(To supply vacancy occasioned by the death of Oliver Brooks)—Jacob Broom, of West Philadelphia.

There can be no doubt at all that the above appointments have been made with distinct reference to the surrender of the old "Whig" manual, and to the adoption of the "Taylor Republican" platform. The Whigs are awfully over-slaughed in this list, and their imprecations are loud and deep in consequence.

POLITICAL BARGAINING.

The impudent assurance with which the Federal papers, previous to the late election, disclaimed a union of the Federal and Native parties, induced some to believe that the Federalists were honest in their declarations. But, alas for those who put faith in the sayings of Federal editors and orators. It will be remembered that shortly before the Governor's election the Democratic party accused their old political opponents of bargaining with the Native American party for a *quid pro quo*. The charge was stoutly denied up to the very day of the election by many of the leading Federal papers—it was denied by the very men who were parties to the bargain and sale—by Wm. F. Johnston, who had himself promised a divide of the spoils between the Federalists and Natives, in consideration of the votes of the latter being given to him, and thus securing his election.—This disgraceful bargain and sale, we say, was denied by our opponents, but the result of the election proved the truth of the charge, and the utter dishonesty of the Federal party. For value received Wm. F. Johnston, in his late appointments, has selected Natives for about one half of the offices in his gift.—What can be thought of a party that can stoop to such dishonorable acts as this? The Federalists are afraid to give open countenance to the political doctrines of the Natives—on the contrary they professed to abhor the proscriptive spirit of Nativeism—but yet they will agree to divide the spoils with that faction in consideration of receiving the Native vote! Nay, more, the so-called "Whig" party, in their bargain with Nativeism, agreed to drop the title of "Whig" and repudiate forever their name and their "principles." Shame, shame, where is thy blush? The "*great Whig party*," (as our opponents were pleased to term themselves,) on bended knees, before the contemptible faction of Church burners of Philadelphia, begging their aid, and offering office and the abandonment of Whig principles in consideration of that aid! By such base means Democracy sustained a defeat for the time. But, defeat under such circumstances, is but another proof of the purity of the principles of democracy. Democrats prefer their honor to temporary success, and we venture to say that there is not a true Democrat in Pennsylvania who would dishonor himself by receiving support by a bargain and sale with Nativeism. Where can be found a Democrat who would not reject with scorn any proposition compromising the name and principles of the glorious Democratic party? Nativeism would not *dare* to propose such a thing to Democrats—the venal and the corrupt alone could listen to such a proposition.

By the bargain of the Whigs with the Natives the name of "Whig" is to be numbered hereafter with the has-beens. The Whig party, by this bargain, has become extinct, and all its former follies and misdeeds are to be buried in one common grave.—*Requescat in pace!*

THE MEXICAN WAR.

The great source of glorification in which the retiring President indulges is the success of the Mexican war—our victories—the fame they have won for us—the national character they have given us. But to whom are we indebted for all this? No one can think of associating the glory won in Mexico with the name of James K. Polk.—*North American.*

"To whom are we indebted?" Why, if our recollection serves us, this same North American not many months since denounced the war as "the President's war," but *now* that journal cannot think of "associating the glory won in Mexico with the name of James K. Polk?" In the opinion of the North American, we suppose, the "glory" belongs to the Corwins, the Ashmuns, and other traitors who denounced the war as "unholy, unrighteous, and damnable." Are these the men whose names are to be associated with the "glory won in Mexico?"—Or will the "glory" belong still more prominently to Massachusetts, whose Legislature voted down a resolution of thanks to Gen. Taylor and the men under him for "their gallant services?" If treason is to be rewarded, there are thousands of traitors belonging to the Federal party, who would claim the "glory," and present themselves as having been prominent in affording aid and comfort to the Mexican enemy. The North American perpetrated a very foolish thing, by asking the question, "to whom are we indebted for all the glory won in Mexico?" That paper has told its readers over and over again that the Democrats, with Mr. Polk at their head, were alone responsible for the war. One thing, therefore is certain—the glory does *not* belong to the *late* Whig party.

The world knows that Taylor and Scott are the men who have won for us our military renown. President Polk can neither hide the fact nor throw doubt upon its truth.—*North American.*

The world knows no such thing, Messrs. editors of the North American. The *American Army*, we have always thought, "won for us our military renown." To Taylor and Scott belongs *all* the credit! Who ever heard of *that* before? The rank and file—those who breasted the iron hail of the Mexican batteries, and who *fought* the battles—are not entitled to any credit whatever, in the opinion of this Federal sheet—all the glory belongs to "Taylor and Scott!" As officers they acted gallantly we admit—but they had an army of heroes to obey every word of command, and to that *army*, we assert, belongs as much, if not more credit, as to Gens. Scott and Taylor.

Don't Like the New Name!

The Philadelphia News, a rabid little "ultra whig" newspaper, is out very decidedly against the proposition of Morton M'Michael, editor of the North American, to break up the "whig party," and adopt the name of "Taylor Republican" instead thereof.—The News says: "The Union is much mistaken if it supposes that Mr. M'Michael and the North American constitute the Whig party of Philadelphia, or that the Whigs here are to be held responsible for all that appears in the columns of that paper, or for all that may be said in a town meeting by its editor."

The North American having stated that the persons elected to city and county offices in October last, "all belong to the Taylor Republic Party," the gentlemen named have published the following card in the News:

MR. EDITOR: The names of the undersigned are published in the North American of Saturday, as *Taylor Republicans*. We beg leave to say that we do not acknowledge such a title, and that we are opposed to the project of forming a new party, or interfering with any of the party organization, as they now exist.

A. R. PEALE, Proth'y. Dist. Court.
J. WILLIAMS, Clerk Q. Sessions.
GEO. P. LITTLE,
A. W. OLWINE, Proth'y. C. Pleas.
G. W. COLLADAY, Recorder.

Philadelphia, Dec. 2, 1848.

☞ The Hon. A. P. Butler has been re-elected to the U. S. Senate, from South Carolina, by the Legislature of that State, for six years from the 4th of March next.

"THE PROTEST" is a small sheet published at Lowell, by the operatives, against reducing wages. Here is its list of deaths and marriages:

"Married, in Boston, Massachusetts, 20th instant, by Rev. Abbott Tariff, Pauper Labor, of Europe, to Miss Free Industry of Massachusetts.

"Died, in Lowell, Massachusetts, about the 20th instant; of a lingering, corporation, American Wages, aged nearly 75."

☞ A young lady in Nantucket, having kissed a young man in the dark, near George Carmon's corner, was shocked at discovering that it was her own husband!

☞ General TOM THUMB is in Philadelphia.

WHIG FRAUDS UPON THE PEOPLE EXPOSED!

Giddings' Statement.

All know, says the Cleveland *Plaindealer*, that a most bitter controversy has been going on between TRUMAN SMITH, Senator elect from Connecticut, and Chairman of the Whig Executive Committee, and Hon. J. R. GIDDINGS. Smith charges Giddings with falsehood in charging him with writing the "Allison Letter," to which Giddings replies:

"You, however, possess the undoubted right to know what I said concerning yourself, and to understand clearly the evidence on which I based my statements. So far as you refer to the letter of Gen. Taylor to Capt. Allison, I will only remark that I distinctly informed the audience of the facts on which I based my opinion, that that letter was written at *Williard's Hotel in Washington city*—and then left them to judge for themselves. I did not understand that you wrote that letter. It was said at the time that you and Mr. Crittenden, of Kentucky, wrote it. The very cautious language in which you merely deny that you wrote it, and the careful manner in which you evade all denial of your *knowladge that it was written by Mr. Crittenden* or by others, can leave no doubt of the real state of facts. If further evidence were necessary, I would refer you to your own *express declaration to the Hon. D. R. Tilden*, a delegate to the Philadelphia Convention, *that such a letter was written and sent to Gen. Taylor, and that he signed it.*"

There it is, freemen of the North! Gen. Taylor *did not write the "Allison Letter,"* as the American people have been made to believe; but Truman Smith says "it was written in *Washington city and sent to General Taylor to sign!*" Proof—the Hon. D. R. Tilden.

Here is a pretty confession indeed. After the old General trying some twenty times to write a letter that would hit the point, and failing, a committee in Washington city write a letter, send it to Taylor, he signs it, and it is put forth to the world as his own voluntary production. This is Whig honesty.—There is a fearful account yet to settle with the people. Of course if old Zach could not write a proper letter, he cannot write a proper message. He cannot write anything proper. Somebody not elected, has got to be the President de facto after all. The American people do not know who they have chosen for President. Now about "funds," and the way Truman Smith raised the wind.

Smith charged Giddings with being absent from his seat electioneering for Van Buren. Giddings thus retorts:

"I have not the Journal of the House of Representatives before me, nor can I get it short of Washington City; but I will hazard the opinion that you were absent during the present session, a far greater number of days than I was. You were frequently gone, as it was said, to *raise funds* to promote the election of General Taylor. And you were also in attendance at the Philadelphia Convention. But in this attempt to stigmatize me, and to hold yourself up as a pattern of official industry, you have provoked scrutiny.—You were not only absent yourself on political errands, but you were instrumental in getting others to leave Congress for the same purpose. I do not wish to name other gentlemen, but I will make you this proposition, if you, through the *National Intelligencer*, will deny that you, as *Chairman of the Whig Executive Committee, did not pay the expenses of other members of Congress*, who were absent from their seats for political purposes, to the amount of *five times* the number of days that I was, I will endeavor to show your error by making out an account current for you, showing how many days' expenses you paid to *each member who stumped it for General Taylor* during the session. Yet you seem to regard my absence at Buffalo and Massachusetts, as a dereliction of duty. It is true that I went to Massachusetts, and was absent seven or eight days. It is also true that in 1847 I went to *Maine at your request*, and was absent twice as long as I was in Massachusetts, promulgating the same doctrines. You then approved of my absence, and paid my expenses."

There it is again. Smith *did actually pay Giddings' expenses* when sent into *Maine*, where his efforts were to *distract the Democracy!* but when Giddings, on his own account, goes into a Whig State, like Massachusetts, where he preaches the same doctrine, but where distraction results to the Whigs, oh then he is a traitor to his constituents.

Enough—enough! Who is not sickened at such bold rascality, such damning perfidy to the people?

Report of the Secretary of the Treasury.

The Report of the Hon. ROBERT J. WALKER, Secretary of the Treasury, is a document of extraordinary ability, and nearly the same length of the President's Message. The Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Sun, gives the following synopsis of its contents:

"It treats of the Tariff—and the petition of labor—free trade—of the Independent Treasury—with suggestions such as accompanied his last annual report. It recommends the establishment of a branch mint at New York, and another at California—the reduction of the price of public lands—the donation of quarter sections to each township in Oregon, for the purpose of education—the establishment of lines of steamers in the Pacific to Japan and Canton—the Railroad across the Isthmus, as stipulated in the treaty with New Granada, and the establishment of mutual free trade between Canada and the United States, as well as United States and Mexico.

The statistical part of the Report is equally valuable, and contains the most conclusive proofs of the talent, zeal, and wisdom with which the Treasury Department has been administered during Mr. Polk's administration.

Mr. Walker also shows wherein the organization of the Treasury Department might undergo a sensible change for the better, and the Department divided into two co-ordinate branches, one charged with the receiving and the other with the disbursing department. For the collection of the revenue from customs there ought to be a Commissioner of Customs.

The establishment of a Department of the Interior, separate and distinct from that which is charged principally with the care of our foreign relations, is also urged by many powerful reasons; and on the whole, the message will be far the most comprehensive document which, perhaps, ever issued from the Treasury Department.

The report will speak for itself. It would be a poor attempt on my part, to praise that which compels respect, and forces, like every scientific demonstration of truth, even the sceptic to an involuntary assent to the proposition.

STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.—During the thunder storm on Saturday night last the house of widow CAROTHERS, near Plainfield, in this county, was struck by lightning. The *Herald* of yesterday gives this account of it:

"The fluid performed some strange freaks about the premises. After it had rent in twain a large locust tree on the north west corner of the house the fluid entered the building, unhinging every door in the lower story, breaking every pain of glass, and literally checquering the ceiling in its erratic course. But most remarkable of all is the fact that there were several members of the family sleeping in the rooms above, who remained perfectly unconscious of the storm or that any injury had been done to the building until next morning!"

THE CHOLERA.—The Hon. Robert J. Walker, Secretary of the Treasury, has published a long account of his experience during the Cholera season of 1832. Not only did he attend on the sick, and administer remedies with his own hands, but he himself was attacked with the epidemic. He was under the advice of Dr. Catwright, of Natchez, whose practice was as follows:

1. To watch the first symptoms of the disease and administer the proper remedies without a moment's delay. 2. To administer forthwith after the first symptoms a dose composed of ten grains of camphor, twenty grains of calomel, to be taken in powder, if practicable; if not, in pills. 3. As soon as the dose was swallowed, to strip the patient and rub him gently but effectually with some stimulating ointment by as many hands as could have convenient access, the rubbing to be continued so as not to occasion fatigue until the medicine produced its proper effect.

Under this system, out of eighty-seven persons attacked by the disease in one neighborhood, *only two deaths occurred!* This is the most convincing evidence that could be desired of the curative virtues of any medicine. The distinguished man who pledges his name and fame in support of the facts stated, deserves the gratitude of his fellow citizens for publishing them so promptly.

MERRY CHRISTMAS!

Monday next will be the anniversary of the advent of the Saviour—Merry Christmas!—a day generally observed as the occasion for friends meeting together at the festive board, and exchanging mutual congratulations. Christmas is a day of rejoicing—of social gatherings—of unrestrained merriment. To the young Christmas brings mirth in its train—a day of freedom, in its broadest sense—when pa and ma are asked to stand aside and give way to the romp. "A Happy Christmas," therefore, to all our readers male and female, old and young. As appropriate to the occasion we insert the following admirable production of Professor C. C. MOORE. It will be read with delight by all our young readers:

ANNUAL VISIT OF ST. NICHOLAS.

'Twas the night before Christmas, when, all through the house,
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse;
The stockings were hung by the chimney with care,
In hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be there;
The children were nestled all snug in their beds,
While visions of sugar-plums danced through their heads;
And mamma in her 'kerchief, and I in my cap,
Had just settled our brains for a long winter's nap—
When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter,
I sprang from my bed to see what was the matter;
Away to the window I flew like a flash,
Tore open the shutters, and threw up the sash.
The moon on the breast of the new-fallen snow,
Gave the lustre of mid day to objects below;
When, what to my wondering eyes should appear,
But a miniature sleigh, and eight tiny reindeer,
With a little old driver, so lively and quick,
I knew in a moment it must be St. Nick.
More rapid than eagles his coursers they came,
And he whistled and shouted, and called them by name:
"Now, Dasher! now, Dancer! now, Prancer! now, Vixen
On, Comet! on, Cupid! on, Donder and Blixen!
To the top of the porch! to the top of the wall!
Now, dash away, dash away, dash away all!"
As the leaves that before the wild hurricane fly,
When they meet with an obstacle, mount to the sky,
So up to the house-top the coursers they flew,
With the sleigh full of toys—and St. Nicholas too;
And then, in a twinkling, I heard on the roof,
The prancing and pawing of each little hoof.
As I drew in my head, and was turning around,
Down the chimney St. Nicholas came with a bound.
He was dressed all in fur, from his head to his foot,
And his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and soot!
A bundle of toys he had flung on his back,
And he looked like a pedlar just opening his pack;
His eyes—how they twinkled! his dimples, how merry!
His cheeks like roses, his nose like a cherry!
His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow,
And the beard on his chin was as white as the snow.
The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth,
And the smoke, it encircled his head like a wreath.
He had a broad face, and a little round belly,
That shook, when he laughed, like a bowl full of jelly.
He was chubby and plump; a right jolly old elf;
And I laughed, when I saw him, in spite of myself.
A wink of his eye, and a twist of his head,
Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread.
He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work,
And filled all the stockings—then turned with a jerk,
And laying his finger aside of his nose,
And giving a nod, up the chimney he rose.
He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle,
And away they all flew, like the down off a thistle.
But I heard him exclaim, ere he drove out of sight,
"HAPPY CHRISTMAS TO ALL, AND TO ALL A GOOD NIGHT!"

CHRISTMAS—THE POOR.

On this day of general rejoicing, it is not too much to ask of those who have been blessed, by a bountiful Providence, in "their basket and their store," that out of their own abundance they shall contribute something to those who are suffering the rigorous hardships of poverty. The following, from the pen of Mrs. R. F. Seymore, which we take from the "Syracuse (N. Y.) Star," is a forcible appeal to those who are surrounded with abundance to "*forget not the poor.*"

Those who are themselves blessed with the comforts of life are apt to forget the necessities of others. They forget, while at their own luxurious tables, that there are those who are eating their last crust, and know not how they shall obtain another morsel: they forget, while seated in their comfortable homes by warm fires, or as they enwrap themselves in their cloaks and furs to encounter the chill air, that there are those who are shivering half clad over the dying embers of their last coals, while the piercing air is blowing through every crevice of their miserable habitation.

There is superfluous wealth enough in our village to relieve every child of want in our midst, and to send comfort to every cheerless abode; and in what better manner could the gifts of God, so abundantly bestowed upon many of our citizens, be employed? In what better way could they express their gratitude for their many blessings? "Freely ye have received—freely give."

Ye who have been prosperous in your various callings the past year, as ye count over your gains, forget not the Poor—the starving, shivering, houseless, homeless, friendless ones around you! Ye who are surrounded with comforts and luxuries—who are loading your tables with the various delicacies of the season to entertain a fashionable assembly—who are planning gay parties and expensive balls to lend additional enchantments to the festivities of the season—forget not the Poor! Ye to whom God has given, not wealth, but sufficient for your own comfort and the relief of others—forget not the Poor! Ye whose ministries should ever be those of kindness and love, enlist heart and hand in this work of benevolence, and diffuse joy through the wretched abodes of Poverty and Want in our midst; and the happy faces and glad hearts of the recipients of your bounty, and the approving voice of your own conscience, shall be your abundant reward.

There is a luxury in doing good which is its own reward; there is a feeling at the heart when we have relieved suffering, or done an act of kindness, which is double the value of the good we have bestowed, and adds to our other enjoyments. I doubt not that those noble hearts who, by their generosity, made so many little orphan hearts glad on our recent festival, felt their own happiness on that day enhanced by the thought that they had added to the joy and comfort of others. Would that their noble example might be followed by all! Let an active and acting benevolence pervade all hearts, and let its effects be witnessed in the evident amelioration of the condition of the poor among us.

Let those now give who never gave before,
And those who always gave, now give the more.

MILITARY—A SUPPER.

Capt. TODD having resigned the command of the "Carlisle Independent Light Artillery," an election for Captain was held by the members of said company, at their Armory, on the evening of the 11th inst., at which 2d Lieut. SELLERS presided as chairman, and 1st Lieut. BARRON as Secretary. After the members had all voted, the votes were counted, when it appeared that Col. JOHN F. HUNTER had received the unanimous vote of the Company for Captain. The company then adjourned with three cheers for Col. Hunter, and resolved to meet again on the following Thursday evening, for the purpose of paying their respects to their Captain elect.

On the evening named, the company marched to the quarters of their Captain, at Burkholder's Hotel. Col. Hunter soon appeared before the company, when he was addressed by Lieut. Barron, in a few appropriate remarks, and informed that he had been unanimously elected Captain of the Carlisle Independent Light Artillery. Col. H. replied briefly, and thanked the Company for the honor they had paid him—said that he accepted the command tendered him, and concluded by inviting the company to partake of a supper which he had had prepared. The invitation was accepted, and the members of the company seated themselves at the festive board. After the cloth had been removed a meeting was organized, by appointing Brigadier General EDWARD ARMOR, President, assisted by his staff, HUGH GALLAUGHER and S. D. ADAIR, Esqrs., as Vice Presidents, and 1st Lieut. *J. F. Barron* as Secretary. The following sentiments were then offered, and received:

By Hugh Gallaugher, Esq. *General Z. Taylor*—The good and successful General. May he make as good and successful a president as he did a general.

By A. F. Mack. *Col. Hunter*—The brave soldier and honest man; may he be as successful in the conflicts of civil life as he was in the battles of the Sunny South.

By Wm. Brown. *S. D. Adair*—May his genius always be in the ascendant—may his pockets always be filled with the "needful."

By T. J. Sturm. *Col. Hunter*—The honored friend and brave Volunteer. May fortune shower down her choicest gifts upon him.

By Henry Myers, Jr. *Col. Hunter*—The brave and distinguished officer of the Mexican War—may he live to have the honor, if his country requires it, of drawing the sword presented him in her defence.

By James S. Gould. *Col. J. F. Hunter*—May the people of Cumberland reward him for his meritorious conduct in the late War with Mexico. May the laurels there won never fade or fall from his brow.

By Michael Judy. *The United States*—They gained their liberty by whipping England—maintained it by whipping her again, and have in the late war with Mexico, shown that they cannot be insulted ed without resentment, nor ever fight to be conquered.

By Lieut. J. F. Barron. *Col. J. Hunter*—By his modesty and candour, the President commissioned him a captain, but upon due reflection commissioned him a Major—without his solicitation, the confidence thus placed was amply rewarded by his gallant conduct in the battles of the Valley of Mexico.

By Geo. Wahl. *Col. Hunter*—May he always find support in the hearts of his countrymen.

By J. F. Kuntz. *Our Company*—We cannot fail with a Hunter and a Barron.

By J. Livingston. *Col. John F. Hunter*—His gallant services as a soldier and commander will leave a bright page upon the history of his life.

By John Meil. *Col. Hunter*—May his example stimulate us all to the performance of such deeds as will reflect the highest honor upon our common country.

By Lieut. J. F. Barron. *Brig. Gen. Edward Armor*—Who volunteered his service to his country, to fight for her national honor.

By Col. John F. Hunter.—We have officers to command, but to the rank and file we are indebted for our victories—for without them we can do nothing. Victory may be within our grasp, but if the rank and file waver, all is lost.

By George Spangler. Health to the Carlisle Independent Light Artillery—when united they are hard to beat.

By Robert Smiley. *Col. Hunter*—A brave man, beloved by all who know him, either in War or Peace.

By Steven Pendegrass. *The Carlisle I. L. Artillery*—If their services are ever needed by their country they will distinguish themselves under their brave commander, Col. John F. Hunter.

Peter B. Walker. *The Eagle of Liberty*—May she spread her wings over the officers and privates of the Carlisle I. L. Artillery.

By John S. Kunkle. *Col. John F. Hunter*—The Carlisle I. L. Artillery will ever pride itself in the Captain they have elected—the soldier and tactician to put the b'hoys through the enemys' ranks.

By G. H. S. Miller. *Col. Hunter*—Brave in Mexico, generous at home.

By George Weizel. *The Volunteers of the United States*—May the President and Senate reward them with medals of gold from the mines of California.

By James McLeester. *Carlisle I. L. Artillery*—Under Hunter and Barron, the company will never run if called upon to fight.

By J. R. Doty. *Col. Hunter*—He was a brave officer in Mexico—he will be a faithful Captain in Carlisle, and when called upon, if ever, he will not only march but fight.

By Lt. J. F. Barron. *Our worthy host and hostess*, (Mr. and Mrs. Burkholder.)—Beloved and respected by all who know them—may the efforts they are now making for their future welfare be crowned with success.

By Simon Smith. *Col. Hunter*—The gallant and brave—may his success in the Sunny South be ever cherished in the hearts of his countrymen.

By Lieut. Sellers. *The Independent L. Artillery*—May we never parade less than fifty men. We have the gallant Hunter at our head to command and we will not disappoint him:

CONGRESS.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 18.

SENATE.—At 11 o'clock, the Vice President called the Senate to order. Prayer by the Rev. Mr. Gurley.

Mr. Douglas moved that his bill for the admission of California into the Union as a State, be referred to the Committee on Territories; the bill incorporating the amendments laying off the territory into election districts, for the purpose of choosing delegates to a Convention to form a State Constitution, and defining the qualifications of voters.

Mr. Berrien moved that the bill be referred to the Committee on the Judiciary.

Upon that motion, a very animated debate took place, in which Messrs. Douglass, Berrien, Hale, Clayton, and others took part.

On the one side, it was contended, with no little degree of warmth, that its reference to the Committee on Territories was in every respect appropriate, and in accordance with previous usage. On the other side, it was contended with equal warmth, that in ordinary times and in ordinary cases, no objections would be made to the Committee on Territories; but that in the framing of a bill for the admission of California into the Union as a State, some broad, clearly defined, and comprehensive principle would have to be adopted with reference to the question of slavery.

The motion to refer to the Committee on the Judiciary prevailed.

Mr. Down's resolution of inquiry, in regard to the establishment of a branch mint in California, with a Director and Treasurer, was adopted, after a few remarks by several Senators.

Mr. Miller introduced a resolution calling upon the President for any information which he may have in his possession, with reference to any official correspondence with Spain, having for its object the purchase of Cuba. The resolution was adopted.

A motion was made and agreed to, calling up the memorial of W. H. Aspinwall, John L. Stephens, Henry Chauncey, and their associates, in relation to the construction of a railroad across the Isthmus of Panama.

Mr. Benton spoke at length in favor of granting the assistance asked in the memorial.

Mr. Hale spoke in opposition to the bill.

He was followed by Mr. Breese, who condemned in strong terms every thing in the shape of hasty action—particularly in bills of vast importance, as in the present instance.

Messrs. Clarke, Allen, Johnson, and other Senators suggested that many difficulties were in the way in granting the aid desired. They believed that before any action should be taken by the Senate, more information should be furnished, and hence they would recommend delay.

Mr. Cameron has the floor on this question tomorrow.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.—The Speaker laid before the House sundry communications from the Executive Department, relating to the Land Office—the progress of the Coast Survey—the amount of the military force employed in Mexico during the war—which were ordered to be printed.

Mr. Robinson's motion to reconsider the vote adopting Mr. Root's resolution, virtually abolishing slavery in the territories of California and New Mexico, next came up.

Being entitled to the floor, Mr. Robinson addressed the House at length. He said that the question of slavery, so far as it regarded the new territories, was one which the Democratic party at this particular time should not interfere with. It would afford an excellent opportunity, he said, for General Taylor to define his position. He was for leaving the responsibility where it rightfully belonged.

After some further remarks, the motion of reconsidering was laid on the table, by a vote of 106 yeas to 85 nays.

Mr. Giddings asked leave to introduce a bill, giving to the people of the District of Columbia the privilege of expressing their sentiments on the subject of slavery in said district.

Messrs. Jacob Thompson and Tompkins each interrogated Mr. Giddings as to the exact phraseology and application of the bill.

Mr. Giddings replied. He said that he meant to include black in "the *people* of the District of Columbia"—that, in these matters, he knew no differences in color.

Mr. Thompson, of Mississippi, moved to lay the bill on the table. Agreed to—yeas 105 nays 77.

☞ The extensive Female Seminary at Washington, Pa., was consumed by fire a few days ago.

☞ The Small Pox is said to be prevalent in parts of Perry County.

☞ No less than five vessels have or will sail from New York, this week, with emigrants for California.

A REAL GOOD ONE!

At a Taylor celebration in Virginia, the following good one was drank in bumpers:

"At least nine Tailors to make one man,
We always used to muster—
But take nine Taylors like Old Zack,
And would'nt he make a buster!"

California Expeditions.

The recently discovered Gold mines in California have induced the young men of our country, in various cities, to form associations, for the purpose of emigrating to the new El Dorado. We find the following article in the Cincinnati Commercial, of the 9th instant:

CALIFORNIA EXPEDITION!—We understand that a company is now being formed in this city, consisting of young, vigorous, enterprising and substantial men, for an expedition to California, with a view to permanent establishment in that new El Dorado. This expedition has been set on foot by Dr. GEORGE and others, and thus far gives assurance of entire success—numbers having enrolled themselves to make up the party. We have no doubt but that they will meet, in that distant country, with all that their most sanguine hopes have promised.

It is not the glitter of the "virgin gold," with which the new territory abounds that has induced this expedition—though its weight has doubtless been thrown into the scale—but it has been conceived in that restless spirit of enterprise which marks the Anglo Saxon race, and which has changed many a savage wild to civilization and power. They look more to its soil of unparalleled fertility, than to the wealth of its mines,—they see their fortunes in the plough! The Ancient Scythian wandered from land to land—burrowed up the fields for a year's crop in one, and then left it desolate to seek another. Not so the Anglo Saxon; where he makes the furrow, it is one in which is cast the seed of ages.

A TAME WOLF IN CINCINNATI.—A Mr. Harwood having succeeded in domesticating a wolf, kept him for a watch dog, and he had proved to be perfectly obedient to him in most things. While he was engaged a few days ago with one of his workmen, the animal became excited at the man and seizing him by one leg nearly tore the flesh off, paying no attention whatever to Mr. Harwood's efforts to stop him. The ferocious creature was finally killed by the men present with pick-axes, and the wounded man taken care of.

GEN. SAM. HOUSTON:—His appearance at N. Orleans, *en route* for Washington, is thus described in the Delta, Nov. 22:

Though more than three score years, years too full of excitement, and crowded with stirring events, have passed over his head, Gen Houston still maintains his erect and manly port, easy and graceful manners, and benignant expression of countenance. Not has he lost all the eccentricity for which he has been distinguished: His dress was quaint in the extreme; and betokened more the frontier farmer and hunter, than the grave and reverend senator. A light brown frock coat, with pantaloons to match, and seemed with blue velvet, a seal-skin cap, and parson tied cravat; a faded straw colored shad bellied satin vest, "all buttoned up before," and huge shirt ruffles; not sufficient, however, to conceal the handle of a large butcher or hunter's knife, which extended from an inside pocket; made up the costume of this able and remarkable man.

The Nashville *Union* advertises its chicken cock for sale—see the advertisement as follows:

For Sale, and possession given immediately, a beautiful Chicken Cock. He has never had much occasion to crow, but he will doubtless do that part of a chicken's duty handsomely, if he had the chance.—For terms, inquire at this office.

☞ Major Cass, son of Gen. Cass, has been nominated as Charge to Rome. It is said the nomination will be unanimously confirmed.

☞ John B. Floyd, Esq., was elected Governor of Virginia, on the 12th inst., by the legislature of that State.

☞ The Fredericksburg (Va.) News, a zealous supporter of Taylor and Fillmore, thus hints at the difficulties which must surround the new Administration:

"The President, we admit, will find it impossible to please all of his friends. We do not expect it.—We have not a doubt some of his warmest supporters now, in twelve months will be his bitterest revilers. It cannot well be otherwise."

BEAUTIFUL SENTIMENT.—"As the vine which has long twined its foliage around the oak, and been lifted by it into sunshine, will, when the hardy plant is rifted by the thunderbolt, cling around it with its caressing tendrils, and bind up its scattered boughs; so it is beautifully ordered by Providence, that WOMAN, who is the mere dependent and ornament of man, in his happier hours, should be his stay and solace, when smitten with sudden calamity; winding herself into the rugged recesses of his nature, tenderly supporting the drooping head, and binding up the broken heart.

For the Volunteer.

THE AMERICAN TRACT SOCIETY!

To the Citizens of Cumberland County.

The undersigned Pastors of Churches in Carlisle, take this method of calling the attention of the Christian Community to the character and labours of the American Tract Society. This Society, this noble society exists but to do good. The grand objects of this benevolent Institution, are to diffuse a sound and evangelical literature, and to publish the glad tidings of a Saviour's dying love, to all the accessable millions of our earth. It professes to know nothing but Christ, and "Him crucified!" And that profession has been fully sustained since its foundation, (in 1825) in all its numerous publications, and extensive operations. That a vast amount of good has already been accomplished and is still doing through the agency of this Society all must admit, who are at all acquainted with its widely extended labors. It is one of the great almoners, not only of our own extensive Country, but of the whole world. The amount of Books and Tracts annually issued, and sent forth to bless and sanctify the world by the Society, is at once amazing and encouraging! During the year 1847, this Society issued no less than 8,299,000 publications, consisting of 7,586,000 tracts, and 713,000 bound volumes. Since the formation there have been issued 103,227,088 publications, containing 2,142,935,550, pages. These tracts and volumes abound in the great and saving truths of the Gospel of Jesus Christ. We deem it entirely unnecessary to vindicate the character of those publications. The names of Bunyan, Baxter, Alleine, Doddridge, Flavel, Mason, Hopkins, Edwards, Richmond, Pike, James, Harris and others of like reputation, are sufficient recommendations.

One of the most interesting features of the present operations of the Tract Society is, the attention *now* paid to the wants of German and other foreign emigrants. The recent stirring events of Continental Europe, seems to have resulted, in one almost universal desire, to emigrate to