

THE VOLUNTEER.

John B. Drayton, Editor and Proprietor. CARLEISLE, THURSDAY, JULY 16, 1849.

AGENCY.

W. B. FAIRMER, 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 Chestnut streets, Philadelphia.

Democratic Nomination for Canal Commissioner, JOHN A. GAMBLE, of Lycoming.

MEETING OF THE DEMOCRATIC STANDING COMMITTEE.

In compliance with a resolution passed at the last meeting, the members of the Democratic Standing Committee of Cumberland County will meet at the public house of M. S. WOODWARD (late Martin's), in the borough of Carlisle, on Saturday, the 4th day of August next, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of appointing the time for holding the Delegate Elections, and the assembling of a County Convention to form a ticket. A general attendance of the Committee is earnestly requested.

THREE OF THE COMMITTEE. July 5, 1849.

The following named gentlemen compose the Standing Committee of this county: Allen, James R. Brown, Carlisle, E. W. John Cramer, W. W. Hight, Carlisle; Dickinson, J. C. Deelman; East Pennborough, Robt. G. Young; Frankford, John C. Brown; Hampden, Wm. Audenfeld; Hopewell, John McCoy; Middletown, Middlebrook, Monroe, John Krider; Newton, C. L. Vanderbilt; Newville, William Lytle; New Cambria, Charles W. Dean; North Middleton, Augustus Harman; S. Middleton, Peter F. Eger; Silver Spring, David Sterrett; Southampton, Henry B. Hook; Shippenburg, E. Samuel; Union, West Pennborough, B. M. Davidson.

READ IT.—The article in another column from the Washington Union, signed "Heroic Age," is the best thing we have read for some time.

The foundation signed "Inquirer," can not appear for two reasons. First, because the author did not give his name; and second, because it contains sentiments to which we cannot subscribe.

The Report of the Visitors of the Common Schools of Carlisle—a highly interesting paper—will be found on our first page.

"The Valley Spirit." We neglected to notice as we intended last week, the improved appearance of the Chambersburg "Valley Spirit." It comes to us enlarged and otherwise improved, and presents a very good appearance. The head—no, the editor's, but the head of the paper—we must say, we don't admire very much. It is too busy in appearance, and looks as if it had passed through a severe storm; but every one will be glad to see it.

We have received a long and pungent criticism, from one of the most able writers in Carlisle, in relation to the late Commencement exercises of Dickinson College. Some parts of it, however, are a little too sharp for our taste. The remarks in relation to some of the speeches are truly too satirically amusing for such warm weather.

Our correspondent says Mr. Devintz met a merited compliment in regard to his Master Oration; and also speaks highly of the speeches of Messrs. Cox and Horvath. Indeed, from all we can hear, we are inclined to think that the gentlemen mentioned are destined to occupy distinguished positions in society. We advise Mr. Cox to hold to his Democratic and progressive sentiments. They are true, and will yield him a still reward in the harvest of the world.

The Board of Canal Commissioners have fixed upon a route for avoiding the inclined plane on the Columbia and Philadelphia railroad at the Schuylkill. The route to terminate at the western end of Market st. bridge, Philadelphia.

OUR CANDIDATE FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER.

The nomination of JOHN A. GAMBLE, Esq., by the Democratic State Convention, for the office of Canal Commissioner, is warmly supported by all the Democratic press of the State. This is as it should be. Before a nomination is made, every Democrat has a right to advocate the claims of his favorite; but after a regular constituted State Convention has made choice of the candidate, every well-wisher of the party and its principles will be found doing battle for the nominee. Such, we are pleased to see, is the case at present. "Principles not men," is, and should be, the governing rule of all true Democrats.

JOHN A. GAMBLE is worthy the support he will receive. He is in every respect, a most excellent and worthy man; well qualified for a faithful discharge of the duties of the Canal Board. In the northern section of the State, where Mr. Gamble is known to nearly every man, he is universally esteemed as a gentleman of sterling worth, and possessed of superior business qualifications. Since his nomination by the Pittsburg Convention, we have received several letters from friends residing in the Northern counties, and they all agree that Mr. G.'s vote will be larger than was ever given to any Democrat before. He will not only run the entire vote of his party, but he will also receive a strong support from the independent-minded Whigs, who desire to see our public improvements intrusted to safe and competent hands.

Democrats of old Cumberland and of the State! We have but a little over two months left to organize our forces and prepare for the contest in October. It is time, even now, that the work of organization should commence. By union and harmony and a determination to conquer, the Democrats of the old Keystone will give Federalism its death blow on the second Tuesday of October. The people—the "hoiling millions"—will on that day speak in a voice so loud in condemnation of T. J. Floyd, John Johnston, and Federalism in all its aspects, that the "powers that be" will tremble in their shoes.

Is there a single Democrat within the borders of old Mother Cumberland who will stand with arms folded during the present political contest? We trust not. Every man worthy the name of a Democrat will gladly avail himself of the opportunity that will be presented to administer a rebuke to our National and State rulers. The great fraud practiced upon the people last fall, by which Taylor was elected President of the Union, and Johnston Governor of this State, should, and we believe will receive a rebuke such as will long be remembered. The Federalists never have and never can triumph, except by fraud, stratagem, lying, and a denial of their principles.

By some means that party managed to creep into power last fall. But the day of retribution will follow. The people will be avenged, as far as possible, for the insult that was offered them by the leaders of the Federal party.

Let our Democratic friends therefore, in this and every other county of the State—east, west, north and south—go to work, and assist, by every honorable means in their power, to swell the majority for GAMBLE, and our victory in October will be glorious and complete.

The Bedford Gazette—one of the best Democratic papers in the State—publishes all the regular toasts given at the recent celebration of the 4th by the Democrats of "old Mother Cumberland." We thank the editor for the compliment. When opportunity presents we shall reciprocate the favor.

THE FALL OF ROME!

For a long time we have anxiously watched the fearful struggle that has been threatening the capital of the Christian World. We have listened with a deep sympathy to every tale that has been given across the ocean, of the dangers to which that classic city and her brave people were exposed; and lived between hope and fear, praying for her success. But the story is finished, and our suspense is ended—ROME HAS FALLEN! The power of despots has been victorious. The treachery of false friends has been crowned with success; and the perfidy of France, it is expected, will be forgotten in admiration for the valor of her troops, and the glory that surrounds the achievement of her arms. But there is a day of vengeance coming; and we hope to God that vengeance will be had, if it should ever require the last drop of blood to be shed in a frenzied and dying effort to obtain it.

For time at last sets all things even, And if we do but watch the hour, There never yet was human power, Which could evade, if understood, The patient search, and still long Of those who treasure up a wrong.

ROME HAS FALLEN! How sadly those words break upon our ears. We look down upon her seven hills, and see a thousand scenes of ancient grandeur and magnificence; we see the massive ruins of former splendor, the Capitulum, the Coliseum, the Basilica, the Circus, the Stadium, the Temple, the Palace, the Pantheon yet nearly perfect, and the pillars around the Forum. Almost without exception they "conform with heroic earth." We see the great center of power, that once directed the affairs of a world—the seat of science and arts. And Rome has fallen!—its again desecrated and trampled under sacrilegious feet.

But yet how lovely to thine eye of youth, Land of lost souls, and golden years! From our boyhood up, of all foreign nations under the face of heaven, we most loved France. Her noble and disinterested assistance voluntarily given in our Revolutionary struggle, and the republicanism that has since characterized her people, had endeared her name to our hearts. But her late apostasy, her inconsistency, her treachery and profligacy, being brought to the heart of pity itself a curse. Villany clothed under the garb of religion, cannot long remain concealed or continue to be successful; and just as little can the ambitious designs of France be under the false pretext of her unshaken friendship.

The Saviour of mankind was betrayed into the hands of his enemies by one of his professed disciples, and under the loving token of a kiss, and the flattering exclamation of "Hail, Master." But a fearful retribution overtook the traitor, and we hope that a no less terrible warning may crown the treachery of Louis Napoleon.

To the tyrant of France we may say, that for the glory of Rome the world will give "The tears and prayers of all time; while three Writings in his oblivion—in the sink, Of worthless dust, which from thy bosom thou hast taken into nothing; but the first Thou earnest in thy high fame, like a hawk Of thy poor nation, naming thee with scorn. Napoleon! how thy petty passions shrink From thee! If in another station thou, Seest thee to be the slave of those thou seek to mourn."

On the people of France—the great body of the nation—we should be loath, even had we the power, to call down more serious evils than would be necessary to teach them not to interfere, unless really to assist other nations struggling for freedom. We believe that the sympathies of the people are with Rome, and that they acquiesce in the ambitious projects of their rulers only so far as compulsion drives them. The sentiments of the army, we think, are also of a similar character. But when it is called into the field of battle, the soldiers lose their republican principles in their national pride, and fight merely for the glory of the French arms, without regard to the cause they are destroying, or the consequences that may follow in their train.

We should therefore desire no further punishment on them than would be sufficient to correct the excess of their ambition, and to teach them to use their arms only for proper and legitimate objects.

But for their President, his Council, and Court, there is no such palliation. Their schemes aim only at personal aggrandizement, and the attainment of despotic power. Their friendship to Rome is only the cover of a dagger; and their professed love for republican institutions is the envelope of a concealed scepter. The whole design of Napoleon is the destruction of liberty in Rome, and in France last. The proof of this is in the suppression of the press, the grandeur of his court, the affectation of royal splendor, and the assumption of royal powers at home—the ruin of a Republic, and the reinstatement of a monarchy abroad. For these reasons we separate him from the body of the people of France; and and for these reasons

"May Heaven with holy rage the Traitor curse— From sweet society behold him torn, Condemn'd like Cain, to work the world's reform." In taking a survey of history, we have often been astounded and disgusted at sickness of heart, at the folly and baseness of mankind in rushing unthinkingly to war, and organizing themselves into armies for the mere purpose of elevating or supporting some drivelling idiot—some poor, little, grovelling mule-eyed scoundrel on a nation's throne—to cut for a year or two a few fantastic tricks and cover himself with a load of crime, and then to retire for a reputation by a new actor of the mingled tragedy and farce. We have revolved at the sight of a hundred thousand men cheerfully making themselves beasts of burden, butchering brothers and shedding the blood of thousands against whom they had no enmity, burning and destroying cities, devastating and pillaging whole territories, and offering their own souls for a fearful eternity in a tempest of guilting and dying flames, for the glory of a few gaudy symbols which they have clothed with absolute power; but whom a just and discerning God has denied sufficient capacity to wield it, except for their own destruction.

Such a picture France now presents. Embraced with the name of Napoleon, she has drawn a poor bastard from obscurity, who has inherited only the perverted appellation, without either the talents or the mantle of the reputed uncle. She has seated him on a gorgeous throne, covered him with the trappings of royalty, and invested him with the title of President. She has placed armies at his command, the press under his censure, and through the pretext of his being her oracle and the guardian of her liberties, the whole nation is commanded to bow down and worship before him. At his nod, those who attempt to break the spell of his tyranny, are butchered, and a brave people struggling to free themselves from spiritual and temporal bondage, are bound in iron servitude. And for what? That the name of Louis Napoleon may be known to posterity—that future generations may hear that such a fool and a knave once lived. By the gods it is too bad. But if thirty millions of French will sleep under such delusion, suffer such imposture, and support such vanity and selfish villainy, they deserve to be slaves, and a free people should give themselves no further concern for their welfare.

What the immediate object of the tyrants of France is, in the subjugation of Rome, it is hard to divine. Their ultimate object is, no doubt, to make it an instrument in some manner, in the establishment of monarchy in their own territory. One thing is certain, the French rulers are not such enthusiastic republicans, as to make war under the frowns of all Europe, for the mere purpose of restoring the Pope, or promoting clerical infidelity. Neither are they such lovers of the people's rights and liberties as to fight to be

a professor, for if so, they would not establish a government over them which they detest. It is hard to tell what his direct object is. But we may rest assured, that it is to make that part of Italy either a province or an instrument of France, and consequently a support to the power, and a contributor to the extravagance and grandeur of the Emperor King.

LYING! General Washington once remarked that "a malicious liar was more dangerous in a community than a mad dog." Whether the General was right in his opinion the reader can determine; but, for our part, we are not a little startled by the malicious liar than bitten by a mad dog. The one wounds man generally by an application of a pointed maw of proof and truth—the other generally professes faith, notwithstanding the Sabbath-school.

Certainly the Devil has a great many ignorant workmen on earth—but chief among his agents stands the malicious liar; and, if the place of torment ever furnishes brevet appointments for distinguished services in wickedness, they will surely be given to those evasive, vain, and malignant busy-bodies who keep society in a continual ferment by their malicious insinuations and diabolical lies. We can pity the disciple of Munchausen, because his fictions can injure no one but the author; but for the malicious liar (either male or female), who travels through society attempting to raise difficulties between friends, for the purpose of gratifying a feeling of disappointed vanity; we cannot cherish any other sentiments than those of scorn and contempt. We know that this wicked disposition is mainly produced by envy; and, moreover, we are perfectly aware that the Scorpion will sting itself to death if confined within a circle of fire; but still this knowledge cannot persuade us to remain silent, nor prevent us from applying the lash to the backs of those malicious liars who so much abound in nearly every community.

We know how to limn the character of a male liar in a fitting light; but we honestly confess our inability to do proper justice to the ability of the female falsifier. When a female liar is brought to the dignity and purity of her nature as to descend to lying, she reaches a depth in the pool of moral pollution far beyond our reach. Truly might Hannah Moore exclaim, "a lying woman is a disgrace to her sex, a slander on divinity, a libel on affection, and a poisonous plant in the garden of society."

In our early years we passed some time in a village, the residence of a female, whose motto was—"a good lie well told is better than the truth any time." And nobly did she carry this theory into practice. She had lies of all places and character ever at the end of her tongue. Friendship, affection, blood-kin, and every thing sacred were sacrificed before the Idol of falsehood. Friends were never safe in speaking in her presence. What the tongue failed to do she would accomplish—what spoken words could not effect the letter was ready to bring about.

By this course difficulties were produced which could never be healed; and society was tied into such a confusion that the village at last became a miniature edition of Pandemonium. The worst friend became the bitterest enemy through this evil-doer's influence—kindred became embittered against kindred—relations "pitched into" relations in a general row—and the members of society went pell-mell into a perfect fire company fight—until at last it seemed as if Old Nick had really broken loose and was kicking every man's pot of social faith into the fire.

But we would not dwell on this picture. Suffice it to say that the reward of this female falsifier, was just. She was at last discovered, and subsequently scorned by every honorable member of society. The height of her ambition—to be married—was never reached; and, although she often boasted of her numerous "lovers," yet the inhabitants of the village never saw the "first stir" of her admirers. She lived an exception to the rule.

"There never was a more hot and late Found an honest guard for a mate!" and she went out of the world (as the Coroner's Jury agreed, when she was found dead) by "a violent attack of the Deed."

DEATH BY CHOLERA.—The Rev. THOMAS M. FLYNN, in his way from John Gray, of this borough, died of cholera, at his residence in Philadelphia, on Monday last.

Report says that Jacob M. Reiner, and lady, recently of Carlisle, both died of cholera at St. Louis, a few days since.

THOMAS EARLE, Esq., of Philadelphia, for many years a prominent politician in the county of Philadelphia, and one of the first to agitate the call for the convention to amend the old Constitution, died of cholera on Saturday last.

Geo. W. HOUZEN, Captain of one of the Junonia packet boats, an estimable young man, died of cholera at Newton Hamilton, on Thursday last.

The only son of Horace Greely, Esq., an interesting and promising boy, in his sixth year, died of the cholera in New York last week.

"The Herald may denounce our notice of the Whig celebration as 'contemptible and malicious,' but our neighbor will not dare to say that money was not collected by Whigs, from Democrats, for the purpose, as was represented, of 'spying off the debt of the Whig celebration.' We have the 'documents.' What was done with the money we know not, nor do we care; but that it was collected, we are prepared to prove.

The Physicians appear to be more frequently the victims of the epidemic than any other class, probably from their greater exposure and the fatigue attending their professional duties. At Chicago, Buffalo and New York the names of prelatry physicians are mentioned as dying of cholera. In St. Louis five have died.

An APPROPRIATE PARODY.—The health officer of Savannah says to the citizens, in the language of Shakespeare improved— "Lay on the laurel, And bend it low, that crows, hold, hold!"

One of the finest and bravest of the officers who have fallen upon the embattled plains of Mexico, and one that obtained early and distinguished promotion, died a cadet at West Point, being impaled upon a high spirited and reckless companion, as drunk with rum, the enchanted epick, and chided for his cowardly refusal, simply replied "my mother would not wish me to."

Col. Denton still continues the war against the slavery propagandists. Twenty-two Democratic papers in Missouri have taken sides, ten in favor of supporting Denton, and twelve opposing him.

Distressing Accident.—Mr. William Sterret Woods, son of R. C. Woods, Esq., of Dickinson, we regret to learn was severely injured on Saturday last by the upsetting of a load of grain. As the wagon was passing along a sidehill part of the road, the men endeavored to prevent it upsetting, but finding it impossible they all succeeded in escaping from under it but Mr. Woods, who, as the wagon turned over was struck with such crushing force by the heavy spring-pole, which was violently wrested from his place, that he was thrown from the ground in a state of insensibility from which he did not revive for several hours. When last heard from he remained in a very critical situation.—Herald.

DICKINSON COLLEGE.

The commencement exercises of this Institution took place last week, and as usual on such occasions, our streets presented a busy and life-like appearance, in consequence of the number of strangers and friends of the College, assembled from different parts of the country, to enjoy the literary facilities of the season, and to exchange the hot and unwholesome atmosphere of the cities for the gentle and refreshing breezes of our pleasant town.

The public exercises commenced with the anniversary exhibition of the U. P. Society, which we noticed in our last. Next was the address before the Belles Lettres Fellowship, on the 11th inst., by John R. Traon, Esq., of Philadelphia. The high reputation of this gentleman as a scholar, and an orator, bid us to expect an excellent address, and our anticipations were fully realized. His theme was History, its proper office and character as distinguished from Poetry, Philosophical and romance writing, with critical remarks on the works of the principal historians of England and America—Gibbon, Hume, Robertson, and Massey; Irving, Prescott, and Bancroft. The subject was treated in a masterly manner—the style classic and elegant, and the delivery natural and impressive.

On the evening of the same day the Rev. Geo. A. Corvay, of Washington, D. C., delivered the annual oration before the General U. P. Society. The eloquent orator discoursed to the large and attentive assembly on the "Social Classes," and his audience testified their approval of the matter of the address and the manner of its delivery, by repeated bursts of applause. Some might, perhaps, object to certain positions of the speaker, as being too democratic, but they were evidently the deductions of an acute and liberal mind, and seemed to us to be founded in philosophy and common sense. Time will not allow us to give even an analysis of this excellent discourse—nor is it necessary to do so, as it will soon be published by the society before which it was delivered; and the reading public can then judge of it for themselves.

The Commencement proper was held on Thursday, and a copy of the following order of exercises from the printed scheme: Latin Salutary—John J. Jacob, Hampshire Co., Va. English Salutary—Samuel A. Graham, Carlisle Progress—Chapman V. Brooks, St. Lawrence Co., N. Y. Old Age—Monroe D. Conway, Falmouth, Me. The Angelic Assumption—Richard N. Cheney, Amherst, Mass. The Genius of a New People, in the Age in which he lives—Henry G. Smith, Anne Arundel Co., Md. The Creator's Image—John H. Kaufman, Lancaster Co., Pa. Eloquence—George W. Wache, Frederick Co., Md. The Calliglate Pilgrim—John W. Medway, Baltimore, Md. The Virtue—Geo. De Bonville Keim, Reading, Pa. The Good Man the Only Great Man—Thomas T. Hutchins, Baltimore Co., Md. Human Motives—Caleb B. Kennedy, Clark Co., Va. The American Nation—paper Press—Henry B. Ridgway, Baltimore, Md. Self-taught Men—Marcus J. Parrott, Dayton, Ohio. Felicity of Merit—Geo. Duffield, Carlisle, Pa. The Felicity of Immortality in Youth—N. T. C. Lupton, Westminster, Va. The Genius of a New People, in the Age in which he lives—John H. Watters, Hartford Co., Md. The Dreamer and the Actor—John R. Corey, Oxford, Pa. The American Nation—James A. B. Devinney, A. B. Carlisle, Deane Co., Va. The American Nation—Alfred A. H. Ance, Washington, D. C. Benediction.

The addresses of the young gentlemen seemed to give general satisfaction to the crowded audience, and although there was a great difference of ability shown by the speakers, both in the composition and delivery of their papers, it was not particularly.

The degree of A. B. was then conferred upon the following gentlemen: A. H. Ance, C. V. Brooks, A. G. Cheney, M. D. Conway, J. R. Coxe, G. Duffield, S. A. Graham, T. T. Hutchins, J. J. Jacob, J. H. Kaufman, G. De Bonville Keim, C. B. Kennedy, N. T. C. Lupton, W. Medway, J. H. Parrott, H. B. Ridgway, H. U. Smith, J. H. Thomas, G. W. Wache, J. H. Watters.

The degree of "Master of Arts" was conferred in course upon the following graduates of three years standing: John D. Blackwell, Wm. P. Bird, C. M. Boyd, C. H. Brown, Robert L. Dashiell, James A. Devinney, B. R. Waugh, R. S. Massey, G. M. Bosley, J. M. Loop, R. A. F. Penrose.

The honorary degree of "Master of Arts" was conferred on Rev. Henry Hickok, Missionary at Tuh Chian, China, Col. Robt. Ashby, Va., and Joseph A. Morgan, Baltimore, Md.

DISTINGUISHED PERSONS RECENTLY DECEASED.—Within a very short space of time, the following distinguished persons have died in this country and in Europe: James K. Polk, Ex-President of the United States. Mrs. Madison, relict of the late Ex-President, General Edmund P. Gaines, of the U. States Army. General W. J. Worth, of the U. S. Army. General S. W. Kearney, of the "Star Spangled Banner," from office. A. H. W. Knapp, of the "Star Spangled Banner," from office. A. H. W. Knapp, of the "Star Spangled Banner," from office. A. H. W. Knapp, of the "Star Spangled Banner," from office.

Two VICTIMS.—C. G. Graham, publisher of a paper in New York, called the Scorpion, and Mr. Vache, a popular comic actor, fell victims to cholera in New York a day or two since.

THE DEATH OF COL. DUNCAN.—It appears that Col. Duncan, Inspector General of the U. S. Army, who died at Mobile on the 2d inst., fell a victim to fever, contracted by exposure to the intense heat in a journey on horseback from Mount Vernon Arsenal to Mobile. The Herald of the 4th says: His remains were yesterday retaining interred with all respect and honor, the funeral being attended by the military, the civil authorities, the clergy, the judges and officers of the federal and State courts; the officers of the civil departments of the United States, the foreign consuls, officers of the army and navy and strangers and citizens generally. During the day half hour guns were fired by the Artillery Company.

CHOLERA AT THE COAL PITS.—Several cases of Cholera have occurred at the Coal Pits in Chesterfield, Va. This is in conflict with the theory of the sulphur remedy, for the coal of these pits is strongly impregnated with sulphur.

DECEASED COMRADES.—The Bedford Gazette, of last week, says the following complimentary to Shorter Woodcock, Esq., of this county, which was a delegate to the late Democratic State Convention at Pittsburg: "We are happy to inform our friends of the Gazette that Mr. W. reached home in excellent health. He was much pleased with his visit and the noble Democracy of the West, and is now ready to roll up his sleeves and exert his influence for Gamble and Democracy."

COL. SAMUEL WOODBURN.—This gentleman, weighing a little under three hundred pounds, and a real specimen of the Democracy of Old Mother Cumberland, was one of the Delegates to the Pittsburg Convention, and is honored as with his company for one night of his return home. When a man of his size, standing and character, travels 200 miles for the purpose of aiding in nominating a candidate for the Democracy, it exhibits a degree of enthusiasm and courage that must carry every thing before it. We hope he arrived safely at home. He is a noble old Democrat and deserves well of his country.

Our Cotton Factory.

It gives us pleasure to be able to state, that sufficient stock has been subscribed to ensure the erection of a Cotton Mill in Harrisburg, with a capital of at least \$200,000. The company will immediately be organized for the purpose of contracting for the building and machinery.

Harrisburg Telegraph, (Whig.) To which the Pennsylvania adds: "When we consider that the next Congress will probably be Democratic, and that the Tariff of 1846 would not be assailed if Congress were otherwise, the Harrisburg capitalists show a great deal of contempt for the Whig cries of 'rain' once so current in this State, as an inevitable consequence of the repeal of the duty on raw cotton, but now dead and buried Tariff of 1842."

The End of a Whig Organ.—The National Whig, late one of the Whig Organs at Washington, was levied upon a few days since, for \$800 back rent. The property was replevied by the publisher, Mr. Fenton, and sold the next day at auction. The stock cost originally three or four thousand dollars; it brought but \$1,557 under the hammer. Messrs. Blate and Rives bought their power press, which cost \$1800 for about \$1000. The Whig is said to have been about \$8000 in debt.

Alexander's Messenger, in speaking of men who have enemies, very justly remarks: "A man who has no enemies is seldom good for anything; he is made of that kind of material which is so easily worked, that every one has a hand in it. A sterling character—one who thinks for himself, and speaks what he thinks, as being too democratic, but they were evidently the deductions of an acute and liberal mind, and seemed to us to be founded in philosophy and common sense. Time will not allow us to give even an analysis of this excellent discourse—nor is it necessary to do so, as it will soon be published by the society before which it was delivered; and the reading public can then judge of it for themselves."

The editor of a political paper, if he does his duty fearlessly, will always have enemies; not only in the same principles, and the fact is very often rendered apparent that certain men do not feel a greater service by opposing than supporting you.

AN OBSCURE POSTMASTER.—William H. Chandler, Esq., editor of the Evansville Journal, has been appointed Postmaster of that place. Mr. C. says in a card which he publishes in the Journal: "I will open, distribute, and deliver the mails no matter at what hour of the night they may arrive, and give those who may desire it an opportunity to answer their letters by return mail—will keep the office open on Sunday at least four hours, and longer if requested—will procure a more central office as soon as it can be done, and in fact do all and more than any reasonable man would ask, and if I fail to give satisfaction will resign."

EMANCIPATION.—An aged lady at Fredericksburg, Va., Mrs. Margaret See, has offered to emancipate her slaves in full if the American Colonization Society will give them a free passage to Liberia. Mrs. See contributing \$200. Mrs. See's daughter proposes to liberate her four slaves at the same time, if a free passage can be given them.

Col. Jack Hays, the Texas ranger did not die of cholera, as reported. The Picayune says he is still alive and well.

DEATH OF MRS. MADISON.—This event, which was prematurely announced in our last, happened on Thursday evening, of last week, at Washington. Mrs. M. was the widow of President Madison, and a lady whose society was much sought in Washington, on account of her agreeable manners, and the instruction and information that she imparted to all.

John S. Rhey, Esq., of Kittanning, has been nominated by the Democrats of Armstrong county for a seat in the House of Representatives.

EX-PRÉSIDENT VAN BUREN is at present engaged in superintending the enlargement of his residence at Lindenwald. The additions are to be spacious and elegant.

PEOPLE DESERTING CINCINNATI.—It is stated that there are 150 houses for rent in Cincinnati, the tenants having fled from the cholera. It is estimated that the city had lost about 1,300 from this cause, and four or five times that number by the ravages of the cholera.

SLOW JUSTICE.—The Pittsburg Gazette, a decided Whig journal, says: "There never was but one Postmaster General in office since the formation of the Government, who understood his duty perfectly and discharged it fearlessly, and that was Amos Kendall." And the Gazette might have added, that a better abused officer never was connected with the Government.

OPENING OF THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—The cars will commence running on the Pennsylvania Railroad, as far as Millerstown, sixteen miles above the mouth of the Juniata, on the 20th inst., and the entire line to Lewistown will be ready for use by the middle of August. The bridge across the Susquehanna is nearly completed.

A VALUABLE COW.—A five year old cow belonging to Geo. B. Brinkerhoff, of Owasso, N. Y., yields this summer an average of 18 lbs. 2 oz. of butter a week.

EULOGY.—E. W. Hunter, Esq., of the Lancaster Intelligencer, has been selected to deliver an Eulogy on the life, character and public services of James K. Polk.

DEATH OF HIS WOUNDS.—Mr. Henry Stryker, sub-contractor on the York and Cumberland Railroad, who was assaulted by some of his hands, about four weeks ago, died, in York, on Saturday week.

Gen. Taylor has removed the eloquent son of Francis S. Key, Esq., the author of the "Star Spangled Banner," from office. A. H. W. Knapp, of the "Star Spangled Banner," from office. A. H. W. Knapp, of the "Star Spangled Banner," from office.

Great men make mistakes as well as little ones. This was illustrated the other day by Mr. Calhoun, who took the position, that all men were not created "free and equal." Said he "only two men were created, and one of these was a woman."

SENATORIAL NOMINATIONS.—We observe that a number of Federal journals are urging upon their friends the importance of selecting their candidates for the State Senate from among their ablest men. The advice is sound, and we trust it may be held upon by the nominating Conventions of both parties. The ablest and best men that can be induced to accept, should be nominated. We need men of enlarged intelligence in our State Legislature.

Col. F. M. Wynkoop has been elected Major General of the military force of the Division composed of Schuylkill, Carbon and Monroe.

The Daily Sun, the Native American organ of Philadelphia, speaks of the Democratic nominee for Canal Commissioner as follows: "John A. GAMBLE, Esq., of Lycoming county, who is the Democratic candidate for Canal Commissioner, is a strong man, well versed in the State Improvements and made an excellent legislator." It will require a strong candidate to beat him.

SEMI-TRIBUTE.—A very large meeting was held in Harrisburg on Wednesday evening of last week, and continued on the following day, for the purpose of expressing sympathy with the Hungarians in their present struggle for liberty. Resolutions of an appropriate character were adopted.

Terrible Fire in Allegheny City.

A terrible fire is now raging in Allegheny city. The fire has been burning since 10 o'clock, P. M. The fire is in Allegheny, still raging. The millinery has been called out to disperse the mob, and protect the Pittsburg firemen.

From the Transcript Legion. Terrible Fire in Hensch Chalk-Business. Position of the Town in Ruins—Loss \$100,000—How Saved.

It is our duty to announce an awful conflagration and great loss of property which occurred in our sister town, Hensch, on Sunday. All the business portion of that flourishing town is laid in ruins. The loss is estimated at \$100,000.

At least thirty one houses have been reduced to ashes. The following is a list of the sufferers; Dodson & Bohm's store and dwelling; Drison & Williams Dry Good Merchants; Dr. Swill's beautiful dwelling; Ebert's new building; John Meyer's two dwellings; John Leisinger's, br., storehouse, dwelling, &c.; Fleury's harness and saddle shop; Pecker & Osborn's shoe store, owned by Judge Pecker; Judge Pecker's storehouse, the courteous buildings and jail. The office of The Carbon County Gazette and materials, together with several dwelling houses, including the Eagle Hotel, the Old Fellows Hall, was saved by dint of daring and quick action. We understand that the fire originated in Dodson and Bohm's warehouse, which was extinguished by means of hot ashes carelessly thrown over the building.

When discovered, the fire had gained such headway that resistance was vain. A heavy wind prevailing at the time, the building was swept in flames. The course was an amazing Mark Spang, which reached Hensch's large brick dwelling. Great pain is due to the citizens and distant friends for their efforts to subdue the flames.

A man, attempting to gain a seat upon the car, while in motion, was seen descending from the Newquehoning, laden with men coming to the fire, lost his balance, and fell across the rail. The car did not stop, and his body almost instantly was crushed after wards.

Cholera Despatched. New York, July 18.—The Board of Health report for the 24 hours ending at noon to-day, 158 cases of cholera and 55 deaths.

Baltimore, July 16.—Five cases of cholera, four deaths have occurred in the Almshouse since the 8th.

Cincinnati, July 15.—The Cemetery report for the 24 hours ending at noon to-day, 154 interments—of which 87 were from cholera, and 57 from other diseases.

July 16.—To-day the cemetery report 104 interments, 60 of which were from cholera, and 44 from other diseases.

St. Louis, July 14.—The report made by the cemetery to-day, show an increase of diseases over the past two days. The interments number 131, cholera 59, other diseases 42.