AMERICAN VOLUNTEER.

JOHN B. BRATTON, Editor & Proprietor.

CARLISLE, PA., OCT. 22, 1857.

THE FAIR:—The Fair of the Cumberland Co. Agricultural Society closed on Saturday last. Part of the time the weather was unfavorable, which operated against the exhibition and diminished the receipts of the Society. The fancy articles on exhibition, although not as numerous as last year, were of superior quality, and the horses, cattle, swine, &c. gave evidence that our farmers are beginning to pay more attention to the raising of good stock. The Fair was well attended, and the whole thing passed off without accident and to the credit of all concerned.

DEMOCRATIC MAJORITIES IN OUR COUNTY.

The following are the majorities for the Democratic candidates in this county:

Packer's majority over Wilmot, 612; Strickland over Millward, 573; Strong and Thompson over Veech and Lewis, 577; Stuart over Henderson, 434, over Kennedy, 657; Brandt over Henderson, 294, over Kennedy, 517; Quigley over Keepers, 829; Croft over Myers, 644; Eminger over Hostetter, 458; Bricker over Louden, 429; Megaw over McKinney, 714; Trimble over Mumma, 536; Duke over McClure, 505.

Well done, old Mother Cumberland! All honor and praise to her invincible Democratic sons! We feel proud of our county—proud of her people—proud of the party to which we belong. Our opponents cannot have the lame excuse to offer that they were not united, for there was a perfect union of the Republicans and Know-Nothings against the Democratic party. They made the issue themselves, too, by again dragging the slavery question into the contest, and making it the hobby before the people.—Notwithstanding the verdict of the freemen of Pennsylvania last fall on this question, our opponents are so completely wedded to abolition doctrines, that they could not refrain from again taking the field in defence of their cherished principle. They have again been defeated, and their great champion has received a rebuke such as no man ever received in Pennsylvania. Twice, therefore, have the people passed judgment upon this issue, and we hope our opponents are now satisfied. Few counties in the State are entitled to more credit than old Mother Cumberland. Our majority, 612, is a proud one, and worthy of our people and our county. Let our Democratic friends of the different townships remain united, and let harmony prevail in all our councils, and we will soon be able to give 1000 majority against our opponents, no difference what name they may hereafter fight under, or what principles they may advocate.

OFFICIAL VOTE FOR MEMBERS.—The following is the official vote in this district for members of Assembly:

	Cumberland.	Perry.
Hugh Stuart,	3098	1948
Charles C. Brandt,	2958	1937
R. M. Henderson,	2664	1726
Jesse Kennedy,	2441	1758

By the above it will be seen that Stuart's majority in the district over Henderson, is 656, over Kennedy 852; Brandt's majority over Henderson, 505, over Kennedy, 701. That will do!

The "Relief Bill."

We publish, on our first page, the bill for the relief of the Banks, as passed and signed by the Governor. The measure manifestly, in fixing the date of a resumption of specie payments as early as April, not only contemplates further action by the next Legislature, but what is now a universally conceded necessity—a complete and thorough revision of the whole system. Nor is this feeling confined to the general public. Business men, whose interests have been sacrificed or jeoparded by the severe Bank contraction, are earnestly desirous of guarding against a recurrence of like disaster; while many experienced Bank officers readily admit the manifested and glaring defects of the system under which they are operating.

PROVOKING.—R. J. HALDEMAN, the Democratic candidate for the State Senate in the Dauphin and Lebanon District, is defeated by his Republican opponent, JOHN B. RUTHERFORD, by a dozen votes! Dauphin—old Federal, Anti-Masonic, Know-Nothing, Abolitionized Dauphin, with its usual eight or ten hundred opposition majority—gave a majority to HALDEMAN of 688! Little benighted Lebanon, however—a county in which the Common schools have not yet had much effect—gives RUTHERFORD a majority of 700, which defeats HALDEMAN by 12 votes! Had HALDEMAN had a few more working hours, he would have been elected. As it is, he has made the greatest run of any man in the State, and has redeemed a county heretofore considered impregnable. All honor to old Dauphin—a county that has so long been ruled by designing demagogues, who, to accomplish their own sinister purposes, are at all times ready to profess anything and everything, and to resort to the lowest and basest means to secure office and power. The recent result in that county is evidence that the people of Dauphin have at length had their eyes opened, and will no longer obey the behests of unprincipled leaders.

THE AMENEMENTS.—The proposed Amendments to our State Constitution, submitted to the people at the late election, have been adopted by a very large majority. There were four amendments to be voted upon. One limits the State in the amount of debt it may contract to $750,000, except to repel invasion or to repress domestic insurrection, and also prohibits the lending of the credit of the Commonwealth to any individual or corporation, and the Commonwealth from becoming a joint owner or stockholder in any association or corporation. The second amendment deprives the Legislature of the power to divide counties without the assent of the voters of such counties. The third provides for the apportionment of representatives throughout the State, and the division of the city of Philadelphia into senatorial and representative districts; and the fourth gives power to the Legislature to alter, revoke, or annul any charter of incorporation whenever it is deemed injurious to the citizens.

ELECTION OF HON. JOHN K. FINDLAY.—The majority for the Hon. JOHN K. FINDLAY, Democrat, of Philada., for President Judge of the Judicial District composed of the counties of Northampton, Lehigh, Monroe and Pike, is from 1500 to 1700 over H. D. MAXWELL, the present incumbent.

ATTEMPTING TO ACCOUNT FOR THEIR DEFEAT.

Now that the election is over, and General PACKER is triumphantly elected Governor of our noble old Commonwealth, the opposition journals are already attempting to account for their humiliating defeat. One gives this reason, another gives that, but no two of them agree as to the real cause. We propose to relieve them of their difficulties, by pointing out to them some of the errors they committed in the present as well as in former campaigns. We hope the suggestions we throw out, may enlighten and improve them, morally and politically.

First, then, the opposition, or more properly speaking, the Republican *and* American party, for the last quarter of a century, has been consistent in nothing except its *inconsistency*.—Our opponents formerly held to certain dogmas for several years together, and fought a number of battles by adhering to professed but ill-defined principles. Not so recently, however.—For years past they have not only changed their name every year, but also professed to a change of sentiment in regard to public questions.—When JOSEPH RITNER was elected Governor (in 1835, we believe,) the opposition called themselves the Anti-Masonic party. They were not Whigs or Abolitionists then, nor did they care a fig for the tariff; their whole stock in trade consisted in denouncing and opposing the Masonic Fraternity, and all other secret associations. They professed to hate a man who belonged to a secret society worse than they did the Prince of Darkness. Their papers published most awful lies during the Anti-Masonic excitement, and the ignorant portion of the people were made believe that their liberties as well as their lives were in danger. They rode into power upon this hobby, and THAD. STEVENS was the high-priest of the State Administration, and the acknowledged leader of the new party. We need not now refer to the corruptions and imbecility of that administration, for the people are familiar with the outrages that were committed by it during the three years our State was cursed and disgraced by its existence.—At the first opportunity it was swept out of power by an indignant people, notwithstanding they had been threatened with "buck-shot and ball," if they attempted to carry out the sentence pronounced at the ballot-box.

The opposition being out of power, the knowing ones engaged their spare time in concocting plans to regain what they had lost. Most of them favored the plan to go back to old principles, and again assume the name of Whig, and give up the Anti-Masonic humbug. But this proposition was opposed by the old leaders of the Anti-Masonic party, and a split was likely to be the consequence. They were then in about the same position they are now—two parties in one. But, they were anxious to head off the democracy, and ready then, as they are now, to do anything, fair or foul, to accomplish their sinister designs. They therefore agreed to unite their factions, and to nominate candidates from both, and call their ticket the "Union State Ticket." In counties where the Anti Masonic feeling prevailed, as in Adams, Dauphin, &c., their candidates for the County offices were nominated as Anti-Masons; in counties where the Whigs were in the majority, they were supported as Whigs. They cared nothing for principles, for they had none, but each man was governed according to the feeling of his locality. But, they were again defeated in the State, as well as in most of the counties. Gov. PORTER was re-elected by a large majority, and this sealed the fate of the Anti-Masonic party. Since then we have heard nothing of the Anti-Masons.

The opposition, having been defeated as Anti-Masons, and as Anti-Masonic-Whigs, they concluded to again assume their old name of "Whig." Under the name of Whig, they advocated a high tariff, a distribution of the proceeds from the sales of the public lands, a United States Bank, and a paper currency—CLAY and WEBSTER were the recognized leaders of the Whig party, and then it was that the Democracy had to grapple with a foe neither contemptible in numbers nor deficient in greatness. But, alas and alack! evil councils again prevailed, and the great Whig party "went out." The old Anti-Masons, those men who a few years before had turned pale at the mere mention of a secret association, yielded their prejudices, and formed themselves into a sworn secret party, with NED BUNTLINE at their head, and NED named them "*Know-Nothings*." This miserable, corrupt, and cowardly party plotted in the dark, and the only principle they professed—if principle it can be called—was opposition to foreigners and the Catholic religion. But, notwithstanding the great success of this party the first year of its existence, it soon broke down with the weight of its own corruption. In nearly every county this faction of fag-ends had a paper to advocate its absurd and wicked doctrines, but the more papers they started the worse the Know-Nothings fared. Two years, and this infamous party gave up the ghost—like its predecessor, the Whig party, the Know-Nothing party was also dead. The Abolitionists then formed themselves into a party, and either bought or compelled the Know-Nothings to join them. Gov. FORD bought up the Know-Nothing papers, at about $500 each, and thus the Know-Nothings were betrayed and sold by their own party editors! *Sambo* took the place of *Sam*, and the two last campaigns have been fought under his auspices. He has been defeated in both, and we judge the Republicans, as Republicans, have fought their last battle in this State.

Thus, it will be seen, our opponents are "everything by turns, and nothing long."—One year they oppose the Democracy by professing to be hostile to secret associations.—Again, they join a secret association themselves, and swear to oppose all men who do not belong to their order. Again, they oppose us because we cannot agree with them that a high protective tariff is necessary for the country, and then, to show their hypocrisy, they support an avowed Free-trade man for Governor—the same man they denounced, a few years since, as a "British free-trade tory!" Our opponents have been consistent in nothing—they are not two years the same thing—they are (we mean the leaders,) dishonest and unprincipled, and appear to consider the people fools. Hence their defeats. They may rely upon it they never can prevail against the Democratic party—the party of the people, the party that has made our country what it is. Democracy has conquered, and will conquer, for all time to come.

☞ Some of the New York hotels have reduced their prices from $2,50 per day to $2.

THE NATIONAL ADMINISTRATION.

The result of the election in this State must be highly gratifying to President BUCHANAN, and the able men who compose his Cabinet.—Had a majority of the people of Pennsylvania cast their votes for the agitator, WILMOT, it would have been regarded by our opponents as a rebuke to the administration, and particularly to the policy it has pursued in regard to Kansas. It would have served as another occasion for abandoned and profligate presses to open their flood gates, and to deal in anathemas against the venerable President and his constitutional advisers. President BUCHANAN, *we know*, felt a deep interest in our late State contest; and we repeat, the result must be highly gratifying to him. It is the first expression of the people of his native State since he assumed the responsible duties of the trust confided to his hands. The expression is emphatic—the people have proclaimed, in tones of thunder, that the Administration is right and the Black Republicans wrong. The Kansas policy of the Administration is endorsed by the people of Pennsylvania by the unprecedented majority of 45,000. Will our opponents now do justice to the adminissration?—will they, now that the people have endorsed its policy, acknowledge that they were not giving expression to the voice of the people when they assailed it and misrepresented its motives? We shall see.

WHY DON'T THE BANKS BUY SPECIE?—The Banks have, for several years past, been dividing enormous profits amongst their stockholders, in the shape of dividends. They have been growing rich at the expense of their customers and others. Why don't they now show a willingness to do something for the people in return, by taking a portion of these profits and buying specie with it so as to be able to accommodate the people with change? There is plenty of gold and silver in the country, but it commands a premium. Individuals have to go into the market and buy it—and why should'nt the Banks do the same? Let them suspend their dividends for six months, and appropriate their surplus fund to the purchase of specie, and they can at once relieve the community.—It is not fair that the people should be at the whole loss, in consequence of the suspension of the Banks. The Banks and those who have been dividing the immense profits of these institutions for the last ten years or more, should be willing to bear a part of the loss. An investment of a few thousand dollars in this way (which would be a small matter to a Bank) would enable the institution to furnish the community with the so much needed change.

THE REVULSION AND THE GOVERNMENT.—The U. S. Government is taking measures to ascertain the effect of the revulsion upon the foreign commerce of the country, and upon the consumption of imported goods. With this end in view, the Collectors of the Customs have been instructed to get the opinions of intelligent merchants upon the probable amount of importations for the next twelve or eighteen months; the probable change in the price of the more important articles of import; and also the probable amount of goods now in warehouse that will be withdrawn for consumption during the residue of the current fiscal year, with any other information that may bear upon the subject. The Secretary of the Treasury wishes this information in order to aid him in the preparation of the usual estimates to Congress.

DEATH OF A DUELIST.—Kentucky papers announce the death of Harvey Holeman, for many years the publisher of a newspaper in Frankfort, and public printer of the State, and connected with the most stirring political events of the State in former days. He once fought a bloody and fatal duel, and was himself a cripple for life from it. This duel took place five and thirty years ago. It grew out of a militia training. Holeman, who was commander of a company, was followed, while on duty, by a favorite dog. A subordinate officer, who was offended by the dog's antics, drew his sword and cut the innocent animal in twain. Holeman remarked that whoever would perpetrate such an act was a coward and a scoundrel. A challenge to mortal combat was the consequence.—It was accepted, and the parties met near the State House at Frankfort, Kentucky, and fought desperately for two hours and upwards; the antagonist of Holeman was killed, and the latter escaped with desperate wounds. Among those who witnessed the duel were Henry Clay, John G. Crittenden, and Jesse Bledsoe—the latter then one of the most brilliant and distinguished orators of Kentucky. Holeman was arraigned, charged with the crime of wilful murder, and, after a long and exciting trial, was acquitted. Mr. Clay and Mr. Crittenden espoused the cause of Holeman.

CHESTER COUNTY.—We are glad to see that our friend Hodgson, of the *Jeffersonian*, and the whole Democratic ticket elected in Chester county. Col. H. will make a capital member of the Legislature.

☞ The Trenton *American* says that some of the mechanics and workingmen of that place are contemplating holding a meeting to enter into combination to purchase flour by the quantity and at cheaper rates, and further says that this has been done already by the workmen in the locomotive works in that city.

HEAVY FAILURE.—The greatest failure that has yet happened, is that of Mr. DAVID WILMOT, which took place on Tuesday of last week. His deficiency is supposed to be some 45,000, while the assets are very small.

OUT OF EMPLOYMENT.—The manufacturing establishments in New York appear to have reduced the numbers of their operatives much more than in Philadelphia. The Times gives a list of about forty different establishments from which the number of persons who have been discharged for want of employment is 11,000. Other establishments are on half wages and some on half time.

A GENERAL SUSPENSION.—All the 52 banks of the city of New York have suspended specie payments. This occurred on Wednesday last, and was followed next day by the Boston and Albany Banks, and the New England institutions without an exception. The suspension is now general north and east of Pennsylvania.

A CORPSE WITH A LIFE PRESERVER ON.—On Saturday about noon, the Star of the West passed the dead body of a man floating upon the surface supported by a life-preserver. It was off the cape of Virginia, and the sea was rough at the time. It was supposed to be one of the passengers of the Central America.

OUR GLORIOUS VICTORY!

The National Administration Endorsed.

Election of Hon. William F. Packer and the Whole Democratic Ticket.

PENNSYLVANIA RE-AFFIRMS HER DECISION OF 1856.

Old Cumberland on the Side of Reason and Right.

THE LEGISLATURE LARGELY DEMOCRATIC.

BLACK REPUBLICANISM AND KNOW-NOTHINGISM OVERTHROWN.

THE OLD KEYSTONE TRUE TO HERSELF—TRUE TO THE CONSTITUTION AND THE UNION—TRUE TO HER IMPERISHABLE RENOWN—TRUE TO THE PRINCIPLES OF SELF-GOVERNMENT AND THE RIGHTS OF THE STATES.

In our next we hope to be able to give the official vote of the entire State. Suffice it to say at this time, that the Democracy of Pennsylvania have achieved one of the most glorious triumphs that has graced the Keystone State for many years. General Packer's majority, it is believed, is some

45,000!!

The whole Democratic State Ticket is elected by from 30,000 to 40,000 majority, and we have both branches of the Legislature! The Democracy never before gave the State a more complete *sweeping* than they did on the 13th instant. Every corner was penetrated, and our zebra opponents were put to flight in nearly all their strong holds. Once more has Pennsylvania voted nay on sectional agitation and disunion: once more has she placed the seal of condemnation upon Black Republicanism and night-owl Know-Nothingism. Let the shout go up—"*Well done, Pennsylvania, God bless her!*"

THE ELECTIONS.

CALIFORNIA.—The majority for Gov. Weller is about 11,000 over both his competitors of the Black Republican and Know-Nothing stripe.—This is truly a gratifying result, and one that our Democratic friends of the golden State may justly be proud of.

MISSISSIPPI.—The election in Mississippi has resulted, as was expected, in the complete triumph of the Democratic party all over the State.

OHIO.—The election is running very close.—The Democratic gains have been tremendous, and it is thought we have elected our candidate for Governor, and a majority of the Legislature. The Republicans figure up a majority for Gov. Chase of 1024, while the Democrats claim 800 majority for their candidate.

IOWA.—The returns so far as received, would seem to indicate that the Democracy have also carried this State.

BALTIMORE.—As usual the Plug Uglies have carried the municipal election, electing their candidates in all the wards but the eighth. In several of the wards the Democrats were driven from the polls and prevented from voting.

MINNESOTA.—The election in Minnesota has gone for the Republicans.

Education of Girls.

The subject of physical education is begining to attract attention. The following remarks are from the Boston Courier, written by the editor after having attended a school festival at Faneuil Hall:

"But there was one thing we noticed which did throw a little shadow over our thoughts.—We stood on the platform, very near the boys and girls, as they passed by to receive a boquet at the hands of the Mayor. We could not help observing that not one girl in ten had the air and look of good health. There were very many lovely countenances—lovely with an expression of intellect and goodness—but they were like fair flowers resting upon a fragile stock. Narrow chests, round shoulders, meagre forms, pallid cheeks, were far too common. There was a general want in their movements of the buoyancy and pivacity of youth and childhood. The heat of the day and the nervous exhaustion of the occasion were to be taken into the account and due allowance should be made for them. But this was not the first time that we were forced to the conclusion that here in Boston, in the education of girls, the body is lamentably neglected. And it is a very great and serious neglect, the consequences of which will not end with the sufferers themselves. Of what use is it to learn all sorts of things during the first sixteen years of life, and stuff the brain with all kinds of knowledge, if the price be a feeble or diseased body? A finely endowed mind shut up in a sickly body is like a bright light in a broken lantern, liable to be blown out by a puff of wind or extinguished by a dash of rain.

☞ "It is my honest opinion," says Mr. Blobbs, "that out of one hundred young ladies who dress well otherwise, but whose shoes are generally found badly fitting and down at the heel, and whose stockings are wrinkled and twisted about the leg, not one out of that number will make neat housekeepers. Innate love of neatness will not permit a lady to overlook propriety in matters of this kind, though generally on account of sweeping dresses, unnoticed. "I have seen," says Mr. Blobbs, "an elegant bonnet, shawl, and dress to match, parading Brodway, and the lady wave her parasol, to an omnibus, and upon placing her foot upon the step, sir," said Blobbs, gravely, "I learned more of her true character, by the sight of that shoe and stocking, than a year's visiting would have given me; that lady lost caste by that miserable old shoe and twisted, carelessly worn stocking." Blobbs is a philosopher.

ADAMS COUNTY.—Our friend Stahle, of the Gettysburg Compiler, sends us good news.—The entire Democratic ticket, from top to bottom, is elected. Packer's majority is 350!—The Democratic candidate for the Legislature, Will, has cleaned out the great Musselman!

☞ President Buchanan has directed one of the new Sloops of War, ordered by Congress, to be built at the Philadelphia Navy Yard.—This will afford employment during the fall and winter to hundreds of mechanics.

☞ The bill passed by the State Legislature last winter, authorizing the extension of the Easton Bank charter and an increase of $200,000 to their capital, which the Governor did not sign, became a law on Friday last without his signature, he having failed to return it within three days after the assembling of the Legislature in the recent special session.

KNOW-NOTHING VICTORY AND MURDER.

Baltimore is the only city or town in the United States, we believe, that has not crushed out Know-Nothingism. That ill-fated city is still under the control of the sworn minions of NED BUNTLINE. Know Nothingism continues to flourish in poor degraded Baltimore, and every election, whether for municipal or State officers, is made a holiday for infamous rowdies to gratify their thirst for blood. Murder and Know-Nothing victories are synonymous—the one cannot occur without being attended by the other. The people of Baltimore are completely at the mercy of the Know-Nothing rowdies of the city, and few decent men attempt to vote at the elections.

An election—or, rather we might call it, a gathering together of murderers, rowdies and thieves—took place in that city on Wednesday of last week, for municipal officers. Four men were murdered, 70 wounded, and the Know-Nothings of course had things their own way. Baltimore is earning a reputation for outrages and violence which will not be expunged for generations. The Baltimore *Sun* has the following remarks in relation to the subject:

THE ELECTION YESTERDAY.—By courtesy we use the term "election," but we suppose the record of American suffrage in the whole history of our country contains nothing so humiliating as the transactions which took place yesterday under the nominal pretence of an "election." To call the thing a "farce" is to sport with the most vicious and demoralized political condition of this community. Moreover, disorder, riot, and bloodshed have again disgraced the name of our city, and we stand in the record of yesterday's hideous proceedings a blot upon the escutcheon of popular liberty—a very mockery of political independence.

It is unnecessary to refer to any particular facts, or to tell the story of the day. It is related with emphasis in the returns of the polls of the several wards, which sufficiently indicate that many thousands of the people have been virtually disfranchised, and that no election has taken place. A certain number of men will be returned as elected members of the first branch of the city council, and as such will take their seats, but under circumstances which few will be deposited to vaunt or even contemplate.

In presenting the returns we make no comparison with former elections. The thing is too ludicrous. It is enough to say that in Baltimore which gave a vote last year for President of 26,771, yesterday only 14,667 were cast, of which the American candidates received 11,877, and the Democratic 2,798.

The result consists of 19 Americans and 1 Democrat as the membership of the first branch of the City Council. Last year the same branch of the Council stood—Americans 13, Democrats 7. The second branch, which holds over, consists of five members of each party.

A Stock not Depressed.

Amid all the fears of capitalists, remarks an exchange, the fall of brokers, the decline of State Securities and the general depression of stocks, there is one stock the panic cannot shake. Uncle Sam's securities are as good today as they were a month ago. His financial agent, the Secretary of the Treasury, offers to purchase in the six per cent. stocks of the United States at 116—or at sixteen per cent. premium—and to bring holders to his terms, he threatens that he will pay only fourteen per cent. premium after the 1st of November. No one is afraid of Uncle Sam breaking down or suspending specie payment, while he keeps his own cash in his big "Sub-Treasury" chests.

A crisis like the present, proves the wisdom and Security of the Sub-Treasury system. If the banks were now in debt to the Government for some eight or ten millions of dollars, placed on deposit, United States securities would not even be higher. There would, in all probability, be a grand burst up, and Uncle Sam would get gloriously swindled.—*South Side Democrat.*

☞ The New York Evening Post relates the following singular case of the vicissitudes of fortune: A few months since, the partner of a commercial house in this city was taken to a lunatic asylum, utterly deranged, as was said, by his unparalleled prosperity in business.—During the year previous his firm had cleared $1,300,000. He died in the asylum, and his own estate was valued at $2,500,000, all invested in the concern of which he was a partner.—The firm itself failed the other day, and is now said to be utterly insolvent. One item of the assets of the deceased's estate was a thousand shares of the Illinois Central Railroad stock, which was selling at the time of his decease at $140 a share, and which was worth, after paying up the instalments, $800,000. The same property sold a few days since, at public sale, at $50,000. All this occurred within eighteen months—the prosperity, the insanity, the decease, and the insolvency.

FILLIBUSTERISM TO BE STOPPED.—Orders have been given, the Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Sun says, for fitting out, with despatch, the swiftest war steamer of the navy, for the purpose of intercepting or preventing the new expedition of General Walker for Central America. These orders, probably, result from the report that Generals Walker and Henningsen had arranged an expedition which was to depart either from New Orleans or some other Southern port. The Government, it is believed, acted on information received in response to the circular issued from the Department of State about a month ago, addressed to the United States District Attorneys, Marshals, &c., required them to exercise due vigilance for the detection and prevention of any expeditions for Costa Rica, Nicaragua, &c

SUICIDE OF A YOUNG LADY.—A young lady named Catharine Chancey, residing at No. 3 De Bevoise street, Brooklyn, committed suicide on Monday, by cutting her throat with a razor. She was a seamstress, and ascertaining that the firm she worked for could give her no more employment, went home, and going to her room committed the deed. The landlady, having missed her at the dinner table, went to see the cause and found her in a dying condition. A physician was called in, but the artery having been severed, she soon after expired. She was about twenty-five years of age, unmarried, and is respectably connected in Brooklyn.

☞ The New Orleans *Picayune*, of the 6th, says: The Rev. Mr. Saville, a Catholic priest, who resided at Point-a-la-Hache, was, as we learn from several sources, murdered at a late hour on Saturday night, in his own residence. The parties who killed him were disguised, and inflicted no less than sixteen wounds, almost any single one of which was sufficient to have occasioned death. We have heard a variety of rumors as to the cause of this tragic deed, but at present forbear to give them currency. The parties who committed the act are said to be pretty well known.

Long Credits.

The evils of long credits—evils alike to buyers and sellers—are thus forcibly portrayed by the Boston Post. Credits, long or short, lead in most instances to extravagances, and may be safely regarded as the one great, prolific source of bankruptcy:

"No alteration of a simple custom would work more beneficially to all parties, and more especially to this community, than would the shortening of credits. These now range to southern and western buyers eight, ten, and twelve months; and often with renewals at this; and the effect of this is to use up and lock up a vast amount of capital. There always have been times, and there always will be, when some are disposed to give credit too freely; and perhaps at all times enough stand ready to take all the credit they can get. This is sure to run into risky and unhealthy business even in smooth seasons; but when commercial revulsion encounters the vast volume of credit thus unwisely rolled up, when confidence is broken, when exchanges are interrupted, the struggle of the creditor house—solvent though it may be—becomes tremendous. It has not only to take care of its own notes, but has to meet the discounted paper falling due from distant debtors; and this will soon exhaust a heavy capital.

This is precisely the case with many houses of our city; and this makes the long credit custom work with oppressive and even ruinous severity. The whole evil is felt now; if not more keenly, yet to a greater extent than it ever has been felt before in consequence of the extent to which Boston has become a creditor city. Hence more than ever it has become an object to alter this custom. Years ago the evil was just as apparent as it is now; and well intended efforts were made to remedy it. But little effectual was done; and to day the evil is as great as ever.

Let our manufacturers and influential merchants but insist on adhering to custom once so common as almost to be a law, of six months' credit, and the work can be done. It will be a reform wholly in the right direction: injuring no one and be sure to benefit all. Now is the time to think of this. It is no Utopian scheme, but one perfectly practical."

The State Funds.

In reply to a resolution adopted by the Senate, on the 8th instant, Mr. Magraw, the State Treasurer, has furnished the following statement, showing the amount of funds now on hand, and how secured and disposed of:

Amount deposited with banks, saving institutions, &c.,	$398,197 38
Bank notes,	31,085 00
Checks—J. M. Baum, collector of tolls—deposited in bank Oct. 7,	1,700 13
Relief Notes,	22,512 00
Coin,	817 30
Depreciated bank notes,	1,070 00
Payments on account of appropriations made to public officers, &c., for which receipts are held, to be hereafter settled in general account,	20,435 41
Coupons,	5,275 00
Payment made since 1st instant,	58,199 28
	$585,264 51

Another Girl Ruined by a Clergyman.

As faithful chroniclers of passing events, it has been our most painful duty during the past few months to record the delinquency of many, aye, very many, of those who wear the livery of heaven only to further the ends of Satan—Here is the last case, taken from the Troy *Times*.

We regret to learn that Rev. Reuben Gregg, former pastor of the North Troy M. E Church, has been arrested, charged with the seduction of a young lady at his new station in Washington county.

The seduction was accomplished while the wife of Mr. Gregg was on a visit to her friends, when he had engaged the services of the young lady as housekeeper. She is but seventeen years of age, and had always borne a highly respectable name. Mr. Gregg was arrested while in attendance at a camp-meeting in Sandy Hill. He gave bonds for the support of an expected heir, and for his appearance to stand trial on the charge of seduction. He has been dismissed from the church of which he was pastor and will probably be expelled from the ministry at the next meeting of the Troy Conference.

ANGLO-SAXON FEROCITY.—When fairly aroused there is perhaps no race more ferocious and unsparing than your Anglo-Saxon; your genuine, unmixed John Bull. Read this specimen of the punishment proposed by the London *Spectator* for the rebel chief of India, Nena Sahib, when they catch him:

He should be caged in the Tower as the real Bengal tiger, with some of the four-footed tigers—his brethren—in cages alongside of him, for comparison. We do not revenge ourselves on wild beasts; we kill them out of the way or keep them as specimens; and we cannot afford to waste the opportunity for the punishment of a human tiger as a warning, a punishment that distance from the scene of his own atrocities will magnify manifold as a deterring influence. He is a gentleman, a high caste, ever susceptible of mortification by the process of degradation from the condition of humanity to that of brutality; devoid of moral feeling, probably a moral idiot, and only sensitive in pride or vanity. The spectacle of his hopeless captivity would do more to deter than would the hanging of a hundred thousand of his follows. Mere death would be no punishment to this human brute, would have no effect on the future.

TERRIBLE AFFRAY—TWO MEN KILLED.—A bloody and desperate affray occurred on board the steamer Gazotte, near our city, yesterday (Wednesday) evening. The boat, landing here on her way to Paducah in the evening, three persons who reside in Caledonia, two of them named Hudson, and the other named, (if we are correctly informed,) Abram Clemson, in company with Mr. Gilbert Boren, of our city, took passage for Caledonia. At the supper table on board the boat, Mr. Boren called upon the cook, he being the waiter, for a spoon; another called for a glass of water, &c., when the cook, becoming exasperated, refused to pay any attention to their requests. At this the passengers named became highly incensed—one of them flinging a saucer with much violence at the head of the cook, the same taking effect, but doing no particular injury. The boat now became the scene of the wildest confusion. The cook grasped a knife and used it with a most fearful effect, cutting in the most frightful manner one of the Mr. Hudsons and Mr. Clemson, or both the Mr. Hudsons, we cannot ascertain which, and inflicting upon the head of Mr. Boren a wound from which he died in a few hours afterward. The knife was finally taken forcibly from the infuriated man by one of the parties engaged, who, in turn, plunged it into him up to the hilt. With the knife remaining in his body, he plunged overboard, and never rose to the surface. Thus ended the awful tragedy. Mr. Boren, at the time of his death, was a councilman of our city. In what particular manner he was connected with the affray we cannot learn with certainty.—*Mound City Emporium, 8th.*

☞ A lady in Kansas writes to the Boston *Traveller*: "The third finger of my right hand was bitten by a rattlesnake two weeks ago today. As you perceive, it has not proved fatal, thanks to a pint and a half of raw whiskey, salt and egg poultices, besides the charming and doctoring of "Big Medicine," the Kansas Indian Esculapius, who stayed with me night and day through the worst of it, soothing me with his wild and pleasing Indian lullabies, and keeping off the flies with his magic wand—a wild goose's wing. Does it not seem romantic to be tended like a baby by a great six-foot Indian, beads, ear-rings, amulets, and all?—But I am over the worst now, though I have a bad finger, rendering my right arm almost useless."

Exit Mr. Wilmot.

Mr. Wilmot, the candidate for Governor of the Republicans, departs the scene of his late troubles with little of dignity. We admonished him of his fate in advance, in the very kindest spirit. We foretold his fate. We implored him to desist from his labors. But he refused our counsel, and lo! he is almost as badly worsted as if he had started out to run for the fewest votes. There is a moral in this catastrophe. Mr. Wilmot was the author (putative or real) of the Proviso that bears his name. He has been a sort of trumpet of sedition ever since 1846, passing through various phases of politics from that time, and changing his coat and his name almost as often as the rider in the circus who starts out, like Mr. W., a very fat man, and ends a very lean one indeed. The only element to which he has been true in all this experience has been Abolitionism. But this was proved to be the saddest of all his speculations—it has weighed him down from the first, until it has sunk him, politically, deeper than plummet ever sounded. The place where he descended will be avoided by all aspiring politicians hereafter, as the fatal current is shunned by the cautious mariner. His overthrow ends the race of mere demagogues on the slavery question in this quarter. It stops the career of fanaticism in Pennsylvania. It completes and closes (?), by such a popular decree as this nation has never yet seen, the career of a man, who, to gratify his own purposes, has for ten years disturbed and divided as happy a people as the sun, in all his course, has ever shone upon. There are larger lessons taught than this, but rarely one so forcible.—*Philadelphia "Press."*

THE CAPITOL OF THE UNITED STATES.

At a moment when the proportions of this great edifice are being rapidly extended, the Past comes over us filled with memories. In the hall of the House shortly, to be deserted great events have transpired, great actors have appeared. Who that now looks down from the echoing gallery, and upon the vacant seats, will fail to recall young Clay, the gallant "Harry with his beaver up," when, in the prime of health and manly beauty, he witched the world with noble deeds, rousing the country for the war, and commanding the love and admiration of his followers; and who will not summon back to his mental vision Webster, Lowndes, Macon, Pickering, Pinkney, John Randolph, and all that procession of men who live in the brain and inspire the heart of a grateful posterity! Nor can that other figure—standing almost in the front of the scene—fail to rivet the gaze, as it has animated the pencil of Art, and the pen of History—the form of the austere, simple hearted, philosophic, yet patriotic John C. Calhoun! The eagerness and the boldness of this great man in early youth, as one of the leaders of the war measures against Great Britain, and the eloquence and power he then displayed, were a fitting basis for the majestic monument that he erected for himself in after years—a monument that will endure through ages of time.

Equally interesting reminiscences are awakened by a visit to the Senate hall, also soon to be abandoned. We recall Benton, Buchanan, Cass, Van Buren, Wright, Clayton, Woodbury, Linn, Preston, Poindexter, McDuffie, Southard, and their compeers, and the first appearance in public life of that man before whose iron will and noble heart despotism yielded its terrors, and the people gave up their affections—Andrew Jackson, of Tennessee.

And every stone in the old Capitol recalls the name of the Father of the Country, who founded not only that great edifice but laid deep the pillars of the Republic. His image multiplied in marble adorns the public grounds, and speaks from undying canvass; but his name will endure forever.

Every day the name of Jefferson is breathed in accents of praise by his grateful countrymen, or shouted for h from the lips of the orator, as their watchword, to his followers.

Here, too, we recall the precepts of James Madison, the compeer and colleague of the sage of Monticello.

Here, also, we are reminded of the calm patriotism of that model statesman, James Monroe.

Of all these recollections, how few of those who, while living, a nation delighted to honor, predeft to us! All gone, but Buchanan, Cass, Benton, Van Buren, Preston, and a few more. The rest have departed to that better home—to that God whom they best served while serving their country.

And what of the future? Who shall take the places of these lamented patriots? Who shall be the giants in the massive and extended halls of the new Capitol? What voice will ring out from that forum to electrify and rouse the land in the hour of a nation's utmost peril?—Who will be the Jackson, the Clay, the Webster, the Calhoun, the Randolph, the Lowndes of the coming strife? Also, who will be the Washington? Who the Jefferson? Who the Hamilton?

Let us hope for the best! Trusting in God; resting upon His arm; following His counsels; obeying His decrees; and rallying round our constitution, every new danger will doubtless call forth new heroes and new leaders.—*Press.*

SOME OF THE BEAUTIES OF BANKING.—The following revelations are furnished by a correspondent of the St. Louis *Republican*:

In conclusion, I will depict for you an Illinois bank. A frame house, a counter so high that you can barely lay your wrists on the sharp edges of it, and so narrow that but one man can approach at a time. The specie keep hangs high up, like the laws of Nero, but, unlike them, covered with cobwebs. Your check is cancelled in deadly silence. You hear some fumbling behind a green screen. A package of shinplasters, as thick as a bull's horn, and twenty-five cents in silver, is handed you for your inconsiderable check. The bundle is tightly laced, the notes are inside, so that, with the other inconveniencies, you can hardly count them. You open the bundle and sift the tinkams, almon trees, and Wisconsins, and you are peremptorily told—'No use in assorting; that is all you can get.' You say, 'please, then, return me my check.' Answer: 'Your check is already cancelled.' This is the return made you by the best of them for gold advanced on grain. Had the grain gone down, you would have had it, but, having gone up, they return you such shinplasters for your advances in gold, or stand suit.

HONEST MEN WON'T SUSPEND THE PAYMENT OF THEIR DEBTS IF THEY CAN HELP IT.—The New York *Journal of Commerce* makes the following remarks pertinent to the times:

"When the strongest houses find themselves embarrassed, and many who have maintained a high character are obliged to suspend, there is danger that some yield to the prevailing epidemic who might have stood by making greater efforts. Nothing but the sternest necessity can justify a suspension where there are sufficient assets to meet every liability. Every man should look his position fully in the face. If he is insolvent, if his liabilities are greater than, or equal to, his assets, and his affairs are growing worse, he should stop at once, and make an equal division of his property. But if he is solvent, if his balance is largely on the right side, and the alternate of suspension is no longer a question of final payment, but of great present pecuniary sacrifice, he should go on at any cost short of risking his means to pay in full. A man of large property has no right to shut down upon his creditors because he cannot pay without making heavy sacrifices. He is bound to pay at all hazards as long as he can leave enough to pay in full. Instead of this, we remember that during a severe pressure in some former years, several wealthy houses suspended, with a large surplus of assets, leaving themselves a fortune after they had wound up their affairs at their leisure, while some weaker houses, who have kept on but for this unexpected obstacle, were swept away never to rise again. As long as any man has enough property to pay his debts, he should pay each when it is due, and not yield to the temptation which wh