

AMERICAN VOLUNTEER.

JOHN B. BRATTON, Editor & Proprietor. CARLISLE, PA., OCT. 7, 1858.

Democratic State Nominations.

SUPREME JUDGE, WM. A. PORTER, Of Philadelphia. CANAL COMMISSIONER, WESTLEY FROST, of Fayette Co.

Democratic County Ticket.

FOR CONGRESS, HENRY L. FISHER, of York County.

ASSEMBLY, HUGH STUART, of South Middleton. JOHN HARTZELL, of Perry County.

SHERIFF, ROBERT ALLISON, of Carlisle.

COMMISSIONERS, NATHANIEL H. ECKLES, of Hampden.

DIRECTOR OF THE POOR, ABRAHAM BOSLER, of South Middleton.

ADULTOR, GEORGE SCOBAY, of Carlisle.

CUMBERLAND COUNTY FAIR.—The coming Fair of the Cumberland County Agricultural Society promises to be one of unusual brilliancy. The Managers are convinced that it will far exceed anything of the kind ever held in this county. The accommodations are ample, large additions having been made to the buildings since last year. We learn that the U. S. Band, stationed at Carlisle Barracks, will be present during the whole time of the fair.

THE EXTRA PAX.—The Republicans and Know Nothings in the last Legislature, having passed a law increasing their own pay \$200, would now like to hold the Democrats responsible for that dishonest act. Let it be remembered that Hugh Stuart voted against giving the members \$200 extra pay, and that he will, next winter, vote for the repeal of the law altogether.

DIVISION OF NORTH MIDDLETON TOWNSHIP.—The Court of this county having appointed Saturday last for a vote to be taken by the voters of North Middleton township, on a question of a division of the township, the election took place accordingly. The vote stood for a division of the township, 223 against 27. So this township will be divided.

FIVE ORTHS.—BLAKE, opposite the Mansion House, Main street, is in constant receipt of the finest oysters the Baltimore market can produce. Give him a call, all lovers of fine oysters.

BATHING MEETINGS!

The Democratic Meeting at the "Burnt District," on Saturday, was a rouser. Speeches were delivered by Messrs. Thos. M. Biddle, Wm. J. Shearer, J. U. Wunderlich, Wm. M. Biddle, and others, and the best of feeling prevailed.

In the evening of the same day, a very large and spirited meeting was held at Ruple's hotel, in Paper town, which was addressed by John Moore, of Dickinson, Thos. M. Biddle, and others.

In Mechanicsburg, on Monday evening, the Democrats held a most interesting meeting, which was presided over by C. Ritzel, Esq., and addressed by Henry L. Fisher, Esq., (our next Congressman), Mr. Gibson, of York, and Thos. M. Biddle, Esq., of Carlisle.

In the court-house, in Carlisle, on Tuesday evening, there was a most enthusiastic gathering of the People. The room was filled to its utmost capacity. Mr. FISHER delivered a powerful and convincing speech, and was followed by Mr. GUNSON, of York, who also made a most effective speech. The Hon. JOHN A. ANT, presided at the meeting.

From Carlisle, Mr. Fisher proceeded to Newville, where he spoke last evening.

ELECTION, ON TUESDAY NEXT, OCTOBER 12.

GLORIOUS NEWS FROM YORK!

Extract of a letter to the editor, dated York, Oct. 4, 1858. Should the day of the election be clear, our majority will reach 1800! The nomination of Mr. Fisher is hailed with joy by our people, and his majority will astonish all native Republicans.

Vote the Whole Ticket.

We trust that our Democratic brethren will not be seduced into the support of any of the Opposition candidates, by listening to the misrepresentations which will be sown by them broadcast over the country. Every effort will be made to defeat our party this fall, and every means will be resorted to in order to accomplish this end. Remember how faithfully the Democratic party has ever stood by the interests of the people; and, with this knowledge in view, Freeman of Cumberland, vote in favor of Democratic men and Democratic measures!

Democrats!

Remember that one vote may decide the fate of your party in a county. Hundreds of examples might be given, to prove the effect of one solitary vote remaining away from the polls on the day of election. Well wishes amount to nothing. Do not indulge in the fatal delusion that our ticket is safe enough without your vote. Put your Democratic neighbor down the same. Watch-work—be vigilant—and the victory will be ours!

PERRY ALL RIGHT!

From the last Perry County Democrat we take the following extract: "We have information from various sections of the county, and the indications are every more favorable for the success of the entire ticket at than have been at any time heretofore during the campaign. So long as the nomination for a candidate for Congress was pending, considerable dissatisfaction and discontent were manifested in the county; but now since the ticket is full, there appears to be a general determination to go to work to elect it, thereby preventing a Black Republican victory.

"The sober second thought" has brought every thing right in this place. All the offers have tempted some, have been declined, and scarcely a Democrat is now to be found who is unwilling to lend his aid to elect the whole ticket. There is no music in the exultant shouts of a triumphant opposition to a Democrat. They can have no victory to boast unless it is given their pickard party by Democrats failing to support the nominations. We have no bargains to make with Black Republicanism, but will stand by our own party organization and its principles, and if they will not carry us on to a glorious victory, then let us fall!

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

That the Democratic County ticket for this county will be triumphantly elected, is conceded by the "knowing ones" of both parties. A better or more popular ticket has seldom been presented to the people of Cumberland county.

HENRY L. FISHER, the candidate for Congress, is a resident of York, and a man of the highest order of intellect—possessed of no ordinary degree of cultivation—well informed upon all subjects which relate to the political and social welfare of mankind—a learned lawyer and a most eloquent speaker. He is thoroughly booked up in all the information relative to the people, the resources and the wants of his district, necessary to enable him to act for it intelligently, and to present its claims with effect. His educational acquirements, and his powers of eloquence as an orator, as well as his suavity of address, and many independence of character, render him peculiarly fitted for a seat in the councils of the nation.

As a politician, Mr. FISHER occupies the proud position of having been all his life a warm consistent and powerful advocate of the great doctrines of the Democratic party. His political, like his personal character, is above reproach. A comparison between the chequered political tergiversations of his opponent, BENJ. F. JUNKIN, and the firm and unswerving consistency of Mr. FISHER, results so largely in favor of the latter, that the people cannot misjudge between them.

For the State Legislature—HUGH STUART of Cumberland, and JOHN HARTZELL of Perry. Mr. STUART represented this county in the last Legislature, and his course gave universal satisfaction. He is a follower of the plough, from which, like Cincinnatus, the Democracy have called him, to serve them in the important public capacity of Legislator. He is a man of practical experience, mature judgment, and excellent business capacity. His name will be on the list of members at Harrisburg, next winter.

His colleague on the ticket, Capt. HARTZELL, is one of those sound, reliable Democrats of our county—a man not to be swayed from his course by either fear or favor. He will bring to the support of the ticket, a large number of personal, as well as political friends. In all respects Mr. HARTZELL is a good man, and true, and will, we doubt not, lead the ticket in his own county.

ROBERT ALLISON of Carlisle, is our candidate for Sheriff. He is a mechanic, who has all his life, made his living by the sweat of his brow. A man of sound, solid judgment, he is in every respect, most admirably qualified for the office of Sheriff. He has done much for the party, and deserves, and will receive, his reward. His opponent is said to have got the nomination "by accident," and in consequence large numbers of Republicans will give their support to Mr. ALLISON.

NATHANIEL H. ECKLES of Hampden, our excellent candidate for County Commissioner, is the very man for this position. He is honest, capable, worthy. In many instances heretofore our people have not exercised the care they should have, in selecting candidates for this important office. No man in Cumberland county is too good a man for this position, and yet it is a fact that a number of incompetent and ignorant men have been elected. Let our tax-payers see to it that in future no ignorant man shall be foisted into the Commissioner's office. Let them elect Mr. ECKLES now, and follow it up hereafter by electing equally good men, and they will never regret it.

ABRAHAM BOSLER, our candidate for Director of the Poor, is a sterling man and worthy Democrat, against whose political antecedents or whose personal character, even his political opponents cannot say a single word. He is a farmer, residing in South Middleton township, and has the confidence and respect of all his fellow citizens in the county, to almost every one of whom he is personally known. He is well qualified for the position, and will make a faithful, energetic and responsible public officer.

GEORGE SCOBAY of Carlisle, our candidate for Auditor, has served well for a life time in the Democratic ranks. In public position he has always been carefully regardful of the interests of the people, and in private life he is esteemed by all who know him. He is an excellent clerk and accountant, and therefore admirably qualified for the duties that will devolve upon him.

Thus have we briefly urged upon our readers the superior claims and superior qualifications of each candidate upon the Democratic ticket. Democrats of Cumberland! it is for you to say what shall be the majority for this ticket on next Tuesday. Rally in your strength, and a glorious victory will be yours.

Free-Trade Junkin!

Keep it before the people, that BENJAMIN F. JUNKIN spent weeks last Fall, in electioneering for David Wilmont, who, according to the Whig newspapers, was "A British Free Trade Tory," and that, in doing so, he endorsed Wilmont's Free Trade doctrines, and, therefore, is only trying to humbug the voters of the Congressional District, when he tells them that he is in favor of a high tariff.

Keep it before the people that BENJ. F. JUNKIN is, now, on a ticket headed by an avowed Free Trader, John M. Read, who has, time and again, expressed his hostility to a Protective Tariff.

Keep it before the people that BENJ. F. JUNKIN is the nominee of a party which had the majority in Congress when the present Tariff was established, and one of whose leaders, Lewis D. Campbell, of Ohio, is the author of that Tariff.

Keep it before the people that BENJ. F. JUNKIN belongs to a party which in the Eastern and Western States, is in favor of Free Trade, and which makes "Protection" an issue in but a single State in the Union, viz: Pennsylvania, where it supposes votes may be caught by so doing.

Keep it before the people that BENJ. F. JUNKIN supported a so called "British Free Trade Tory" for Governor, last Fall, and as he is on a ticket headed by a notorious Free Trader and below too, and is the nominee of a party which is responsible for the present low Tariff, he is a full-blooded, wool-dyed, Wilmont Free Trader, no matter what may be his profession in favor of a high Tariff.

The German Vote.

Can any German vote for that miserable renegade, JUNKIN? He is seeking the votes of our German fellow-citizens—but can they support him? We do not believe they will do it. He ought to be ashamed to ask a German to support him. He is a red-hot Know Nothing, and

used to abuse the Germans shamefully.

He said they were not fit to vote, but now he asks them to elect him to a high office. He would not vote for a German for Constable, but he wants the Germans to elect him to Congress. Now what would this Know Nothing do if he should be elected to Congress? He would go for a law to prevent Germans from voting at all, or at least make them live in this country twenty-one years before they could vote. That is what Mr. JUNKIN will do if elected to Congress. He can cheat the Germans into voting for him, and then he would turn around and laugh at them. But they are not such fools as to be cheated by him. They know that FISHER is their friend. They know that FISHER stood up and defended them when the Know Nothings were abusing them like dogs. They recollect the good speeches he made in their favor, when JUNKIN and all the other Know Nothings were saying all that was bad against them. The Germans will not vote for Junkin because they know he is their enemy. They will vote for FISHER, because they know he is their friend.

Union and Victory.

It is so plainly the duty of every member of the Democratic party to pursue the course marked out in the following sensible article from an exchange, that it will be difficult to find a Democrat willing to advocate any other policy. It is essential not only to the present success of the Democratic party, but to its very existence, to forget the unfortunate differences which have lately existed:

"THE DUTY OF THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY.—The Democratic party of the present day has a great duty to perform—one that must tell upon the future peace and prosperity of our great country. It is a high and imperative duty of the Democratic party to secure and perpetuate the union and harmony which has hitherto been the glory of our common country. The Union and the Constitution of our common country can be preserved, and all their inestimable advantages and blessings transmitted to those who come after us. We do not believe our Union can be maintained, and our admiration of the which, could survive a single year, were it not for the influence, the guidance and the principles of the National Democracy. Make these away—remove entirely their conciliatory and harmonizing influences, and the result is the mad spirit of sectional fanaticism for a single year, and our proud confederacy would be at an end forever.

Democratic Victory in California.

By the steamer which has just arrived at New York, we receive some news that will be little relished by the boasting bolters from the Democratic organization. They, with the accompanying chorus of the old enemies, have been singing anticipatory To Pansies over the victory which they intended to achieve over the party to which they claim to belong. But this first gun will make their rebellious hearts sink.

Mr. Broderick, who so vauntingly, from his seat in the national Senate, appealed from the Legislature of his State, which sent him instructions last winter, has been most overwhelmingly and gloriously defeated. The Democratic State ticket is elected by from six to ten thousand majority over the combined Opposition, for our State. This is an unusual triumph, more to be natural) but complete fusion between the friends of Mr. Broderick or Mr. McKibben and the Republicans.

No Democrat, therefore, can sympathize with him in their misadventures, and will appreciate the following article from the "San Francisco Nationalist": We said that the issue was distinctly made. It is true that when the President annual message was first received, and soon thereafter, the sage words of Judge Douglas, taking antagonistic positions on the Kansas question, many good Democrats waveringly paused. No man had warmer or more earnest friends or more numbers, than our distinguished Senator. It was not surprising, therefore, that he found backers among us. In a little while, however, as the matter became properly understood, a great reaction took place. The press spoke out and stripped the subject of its disguises which demagogues had thrown around it. Resolutions, instructing our Senators and requesting our Representatives to sustain the Kansas policy of the President, were put through the Legislature by an overwhelming majority. Still many of our distinguished friends stood aloof, and threatened at one time a serious schism in our party. When, however, news of the passage of the English bill was received, with striking unanimity they fell into rank. Like true Highland warriors they rallied to the music of the Democratic bugle. Then it was the fight assumed its proper phase. Broderick had refused to obey instructions. McKibben had turned an unheeding ear to our Legislative request. The former had applied to the President for a writ of Habeas Corpus. The latter had transferred his allegiance from the party that elected him. With full understanding with their Black Republican allies and bolting confederates they left the scene of their treachery for a more congenial field.

The programme of battle was fully completed. First, the light was to be made at the primary elections under the regular call of the Democratic State Central Committee. Failing in this, then to bolt, cut themselves loose from their party, and amalgamate with the Black Republican confederates. Their first effort was a disgraceful failure. Though entering with zeal into the fight, out of three hundred and twenty-four delegates to the State Convention, they elected some forty odd. Their second effort, began by quarrelling with the regular Democracy, made overtures to the Black Republicans, whose State Convention met the next day, and wound up by a most cordial marriage with that party. Although the Congressional ticket had been received by an overwhelming majority, true to their higher law instincts, candidates for Congress were nominated. McKibben, at whose earnest instance prior to his desertion the law was passed, was nominated by both the Black and Republican Republicans. The Democracy, of course, made no nomination, leaving the entire field to this new champion of higher lawism. As might be expected, he defeated him-self. Baldwin and Meloy, the regular Administration nominees for Justice of the Supreme Court and Comptroller, have received a majority in the State over him, and his confederates of six to eight thousand votes. The administration of James Buchanan has thus been triumphantly sustained. The course of our Senators and Representatives to which we have alluded, has been endorsed. Broderick and his foul treachery have received an overwhelming rebuke. McKibben has been consigned to the depths of that "coyoite hole," from which he was so unpropitiously dragged. The hybrid mongrel party to which he is now to be recognized, then as leaders hereafter, but the true Democracy will have none of them.

At a meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Methodist Episcopal Church, of Carlisle, Sept. 30th, 1858, the following resolutions were adopted: Resolved, That the thanks of the Trustees of the Methodist Episcopal Church, of Carlisle, are hereby tendered to the Board of School Directors, for the use of their Hall, on the occasion of their recent Festival, for the benefit of said Church.

Resolved, That the thanks of the Trustees of the Methodist Episcopal Church, of Carlisle, are hereby offered, to the Ladies having the supervision of the recent Festival, for their assiduous attention to the interests thereof.

Democrats are you all ready?

As this is the last opportunity we will have before the election, we urge upon every Democrat who has the good of his country and the Democratic party at heart, to be up and doing. We have the strength in Cumberland County to beat out the enemies of the Democratic cause, and if we permit the present opportunity to pass by without embracing it, disgrace will forever hang upon our shoulders. The opposition are full of hope, and boast of being able to beat our ticket, and are now using every means to accomplish their object.

Democrats of Old Mother Cumberland, shall this be so? We trust not. We have a good ticket in the field, and all bickerings, prejudices, and preferences should be thrown aside, and unite as one man in the support of our ticket. If this be done, victory will crown our efforts, and we will have the proud satisfaction to know that the opposition to Democratic principles is nowhere in the field.

Arouse, then; Democrats, gird on your armour, and prepare for the fight. Don't leave the polls until every vote is deposited. Go the polls early, make arrangements to take your Democratic neighbor with you, and use every fair and honorable means to secure the success of the Democratic ticket.

Stand to your duty!

The day cannot fail to be ours, Democrats, if we do our duty. To perform this, we must devote the whole day to unceasing activity at the polls. We must pick our flints, look at our priming, and enter the conflict determined to maintain our rights. Our motto must be "VICTORY!"

Don't Scratch the Ticket!

Democrats let there be no scratching of names from the Democratic ticket this year. Vote the ticket, the whole ticket, and nothing but the Democratic ticket. The Black Republicans have resolved to do this, and we must meet them at all points.

Beware, Democrats,

Of the hypocritical Republicans, who will misrepresent and falsify, and do many worse things to promote the election of their candidates for office. They contend that "it is fair in politics." Beware of the unprincipled jugglers and demagogues, for they will do anything—no difference how mean, to accomplish their ends.

Democrats, be Firm.

Stand by your principles. The cause of the people is greater than that of any individual, and must not be postponed for the gratification of individual feelings. Stand by your ticket!

Vote Early!

Every Democrat should vote early, and then assist in getting those to the polls who are lukewarm and wavering. Our country friends ought to see that those who live five, six, and eight miles from the place of voting are supplied with horses, carriages, &c.

Show your Strength!

Democrats turn out on TUESDAY NEXT, and exhibit your devotion to country and principle. Show your strength at the ballot-box. Let there be no staying at home—go and vote rain or shine, and all will be well.

Spurious Tickets!

Already quite a large number of tickets have been printed by the opposition, that are calculated to deceive. The Democratic ticket is printed with the exception of our candidate for Sheriff, in whose stead the opposition candidate is inserted. We have no doubt but that the same game will be played off on others on the Democratic ticket. Keep a look out for them, Democrats!

Action! Action!

The time for argument has passed. Action, energy and perseverance must from this day forth, be the only weapons of warfare. Be, therefore, industrious, energetic; let vigilance direct your footsteps; let the glorious cause stimulate every Democrat to emulate his brother in well-doing. The reward is certain—the prize invaluable.

The importance of one vote!

Let no Democrat argue that one vote lost will make no difference on Tuesday next. Hundreds often argue in the same way at the same time, and all with the best intentions, but good intentions without corresponding efforts never saved an election, though it lost many. Let every Democrat feel that his vote is needed, and no one can be justly chargeable with an unfortunate result. Let every Democratic vote be counted.

BURNING OF THE AUSTRIA.

Appalling Calamity at Sea—sixty-nine saved out of six hundred—Explosion of the Magazine—Agonizing scene—origin of the Fire—Culpable Negligence—Interesting Statement of a Passenger.

HALIFAX, Sept. 27.—The barque Lotus from Liverpool, arrived in Halifax harbor on Sunday afternoon, with twelve of the sixty-nine surviving passengers of the steamship Austria, burnt at sea, Sept. 13th, in lat. 45. 01. long. 41. 30. The vessel was on her way to Liverpool, and was boarded by the Associated Press immediately after her arrival. The following particulars are given:

The following is the statement of Charles Brew, one of the survivors: "I took passage at Southampton on the 4th in the steamship Austria, Capt. Heydynam, which left Hamburg on the 2d. We sailed at 5 P. M.; the evening being a little misty we, in consequence, anchored before the Isle of Wight and the main land; sailed again at 4 o'clock on the following morning, on a weighing anchor an unfortunate accident occurred, by which one of the crew lost his life. Owing to some mismanagement, the anchor ran out, whirling the captain around with terrific force, and hurrying the men in all directions. Two were severely injured, and one thrown overboard. He was supposed to have been instantly killed, as he never rose to the surface. From the time the ship was laid on her course we experienced strong westerly winds.

The second day was more favorable, and on the 13th a speed of eleven knots had been obtained, and all were in hopes of reaching New York by the 18th. At a little after 2 o'clock, P. M. I was on the quarter deck, when I saw a dense volume of smoke burst from the vessel with the force of a hurricane. Some women ran up, exclaiming, "The ship is on fire! What will become of us?" The ship was instantly put at full speed, at which she continued until the magazine exploded, from which I infer the engines were instantly put out of action. The vessel was on the quarter deck, to the waist of the ship, when I saw the flames breaking through the lights amidships. As the ship was head to the wind, the fire travelled with fearful rapidity.

I then went to the main deck, and saw the fire had reached the mainmast. He hesitated—probably did not understand me, as he was a native of Hamburg. I then got a German gentleman to speak to him. At this I saw some persons leaping down the boat on the port side of the quarter deck. What became of them I do not know, but think they were crushed under the screw. I then went to a boat over from the starboard side of the quarter-deck, but the moment we laid our hands on the ropes, there were so many who crowded into it, that we could not lift it off the blocks. I then went to the waist of the ship, where the people got out, when we returned and launched it over the sides of the ship, when the people, all rushing into it again, it descended with great violence into the water, and it was instantly swamped, all the persons being washed overboard. Three who held on to the sides. We then let down a rope, and pulled up one person, who proved to be the steward. Another, in the act of being hauled up, was strangled by the rope.

The fire now came on too fiercely to attempt to get up any more from the swamped boat. All the first-cabin passengers were on the poop, with the exception of a few gentlemen, who must have been smothered in the smoking room. Many of the second-cabin passengers were also on the poop, but a number of them got shut into their cabin by the fire. Some of the women were pulled up through the ventilator, but the greater number could not be extricated. The last woman who was drawn up said there were six already suffocated.

We now perceived that the ship had got her head to the wind again, so that the flames came down the mainmast, and in consequence of the crowd, I could not get to the wheel-house to ascertain the reason, but I was informed that the helmsman had deserted his post, and that the vessel being left to herself, headed to the wind.

At this time the scene on the quarter deck was indescribable, and truly heart-rending. Passengers were rushing frantically to and fro; husbands seeking their wives—wives in search of their husbands—relatives looking after relatives—mothers lamenting the loss of their children—some wholly paralysed with fear, others madly crying to be saved—but a few, perfectly calm and collected.

The flames pressed so closely upon them that many jumped into the sea, and were clasped in each other's arms, leaped over and met a watery grave. Two girls, supposed to be sisters, jumped overboard, and sunk kissing each other.

One Hungarian gentleman, with seven fine children, four of them girls, made his wife jump into the sea, and his six eldest children, made them jump in one after the other, and followed them with an infant in his arms.

I, about this time, was standing outside of the bulwarks, holding on by the davits, leaning out to avoid the flames, which were leaping towards me. I saw a swamped boat under me, spinning by a rope still attached to the ship. As the oars were tied to her, I thought if I could get to her I would be enabled to save myself and some of the crew. I let myself down a rope, passing over a man who was clinging to it, but who refused to come with me; I took out a pen knife to cut the tackle; the large blade broke, and I then severed it with the small blade. The ship then passed ahead, and as the boat approached the screw I found the boat was drawn towards it; I tried to keep it away, but the screw caught the boat, and capsized it over my head. I was saved by the ship, and came to the surface near the boat which was now keel upward.

I got on her, and by pressing on one side, with the assistance of a wave she righted, but was still swamped. The oars had been knocked out by the screw. The only thing I could find in her to paddle with, was some laths nailed together as a seat for the sides. When I had found my way to the surface, I was a mile from me. I could see the ladies and gentlemen jumping off the poop into the water, in twos and threes, some of the ladies being in flames. Several hesitated to leap from the burning vessel until the last moment, as the height was twenty-two feet, and were only at length compelled to throw themselves off to avoid a more painful death.

In half an hour not a soul was to be seen on the poop. I put off twenty-three persons, including the second and third officers. Afterwards, three or four men were picked up, floating on a piece of a broken boat. The second officer was taken up, having been swimming, with nothing to float him, for six hours. The fourth officer was severely burnt. One male passenger was burnt frightfully, and some of the other male passengers slightly.

There were but six women saved, three of whom were burnt, one in a shocking manner. Captain Renaud, and the vessel's steward, were the only two who were saved by the most kind-natured officer, as far as he could furnish them, to the suffering passengers, and acted as a nurse, doctor, and surgeon to the burnt people, dressing the wounds of the females with a delicacy and tenderness that evinced a benevolent and unselfish disposition. I saw a young girl, and an certain there was not one of them or the crew on the poop, except a man at the wheel for a short time.

I understand that when the captain heard of the fire he rushed on deck without a cap, and when he saw the flames, exclaimed "We are all lost." He tried to get out a boat, which, as he usually does, he did not do until the sea and was soon left far behind. The fourth officer was in the boat. He cut her loss from the davits. She was carried under the screw and smashed, and several in her were drowned. Three or four men escaped on a fragment, and were picked up by the Maurice, as before stated. About the same time one metallic life-boat from the poop was let down and swamped, but got cleared away with about thirty-three persons in her, including the first and third officers and several women.

The men in the boat capsized her two or three times in trying to clear her of water. Ten persons were thus drowned, including some women. They afterwards sailed on with life-preservers. Out in two and pulled to the Maurice, having picked up two or three passengers before reaching the barque. Altogether there were sixty-seven souls taken into the Maurice during the night. A Norwegian barque came up with the steamer the next morning, and a boat was observed going around the burning ship. They may have picked up a few persons, but only a few. The Maurice had no communication with the Norwegian barque. At about seven o'clock the Maurice sailed for Royal to deposit the rescued passengers. She fell in with the barque Lotus, Captain Traffy, of Yarmouth, Nova Scotia, from Liverpool for Halifax. As I was anxious to get on British territory Captain Traffy kindly gave me a passage. He was unwilling to take all the American citizens, but there was such a rush of foreigners into the boats that only one load of eleven could be got off, and even several of these were foreigners. The fire is known to have arisen from very culpable negligence of some of the crew.

The captain and surgeon considered it expedient to fumigate the steamer with burning tar. The operation was to be performed by the boatswain, under the superintendence of the fourth officer, the boatswain, and the surgeon. The boatswain, to dip in the tar in order to produce smoke. The end became too hot to hold, and he let it drop upon the deck, to which it set fire. The tar upset, and immediately all about was in flames. A feeble attempt was made to extinguish it, but without effect. There was nothing at hand to meet such an emergency.

From the Philadelphia Argus. John M. Read and the Tariff. PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 2, 1858. MISSRS. EDITORS.—The Opposition say, what everybody knew before, that in publishing the letter to George M. Dallas, in one of the newspapers of the day, the name of John F. Read, was attached to it, and that it was of course this is a very typographical error. But why not give us the other newspapers printed correctly at the time, John M. Read? Why not produce the manuscript itself? That surely will not lie; and Mr. Read will not deny that he is the author of the signature ever used as John F. Read. Ah! but they have found a dead one, and that will do well enough until the election. The letter of Mr. Read and others to Mr. Dallas has been published repeatedly for years, and by one of the signatures ever denied his signature. The person who so now undertakes it for Mr. Read may well do so when he has secured the manuscript, and has it safely folded in his breeches pocket. But why not deny his votes in the Legislature? Why this sudden silence in regard to this portion of the charge? The instructing resolution on page 241 of the pamphlet laws of the year 1823-4, is in these words: "That the Senators of this State, in the Senate of the United States, be and they are hereby instructed, and the Representatives of this State in Congress, be and they are hereby requested, to exert their influence in establishing a Tariff for the protection of our Domestic Manufactures and Agricultural Interests." By turning to the Journal of the House of Representatives of that session, page 448, we find on the passage of that resolution there were only 18 yeas, one of which was John M. Read, member from the city of Philadelphia. Can you make John F. Read out of that speech? Have given book and page. The public records certainly will not falsify. Suppose that when our bill for an increase of the Tariff is up, next winter, some Southern member of Congress should rise in his place and say that this cry for a Tariff in Pennsylvania is all a sham, and in proof of that assertion state that, at the last election, the people of Pennsylvania elected a man to the very highest office, who is the most notorious free trade man in the State. What answer could be given to such a sneer? It may be said that I am a manufacturer, and am actuated by private interest. Be it so I attended the Tariff meeting held here on the 10th of June, and co-operated heartily with what was then the anti-political and anti-trade party to carry out and be governed by the resolutions reported by Mr. Henry C. Carey, and others, one of which was in the words following: "Resolved, That it is our fixed determination, at future elections, to give our votes to such candidates and such only, as shall prove themselves prepared to give their aid to measures looking to securing to the American laborer a market for his labor." Now, Mr. Carey and Mr. McMichael may hold that resolution in one hand, at the election, and the ticket for the free trade candidate in the other, if they think proper. I for one, will never make what I believe to be the public good subservient to my private interest. I will urge gentlemen to pause, and ask themselves whether their present course of action will bear the reflection of after years. With what face will they attempt hereafter to call us together to a Tariff meeting? A MANUFACTURER.

October 7, 1858—81.

GEO. Z. BRETZ, DENTIST.

WILL be absent from Carlisle during this month, and will return to his residence in North Pitt street, October 7, 1858.

List of Letters.

Published in the "Volunteer," by authority. LIST of Letters remaining in the Post Office for Carlisle, Pa., Oct. 1, 1858. Persons inquiring for Letters on this List will please say they are advertised. One cent due on each letter.

- Adams Charles Kline John
Angle Joe Krone Mary A
Arnspring Wm Keyser M
Aukerman Catharine Schepher G
Bruninger J L Lahan M A
Bailey Mrs Dr Long John
Braught Moses Lucas M A
Bender Jacob Miller Annie G
Bangal Mary B Monday Miss
Bendle Mary Miller E M
Borles Mary Mahon E
Boland Margaret Meagher F
Bryant Elizabeth Berry Fannie
Black Joe Jr Byran Elizabeth
Bradbury B B Myers M L
Bowman Thomas Mitty Rebecca
Bowman Amos C 2 Mahen Wm
Bowers Jas 2 Maken W E
Bixbee Henry L March A H
Blackburn Wm McLaughlin A B
Clark Sara G Parker Jno
Casey Daniel Polk Samuel
Clarence Eliza Jane Potter O B
Connellan Mr Parrel Jas
Cowan Mr Robinson G W
Cannawale Wm Richards G W
Coldridge S Rihcart Elizabeth
Dignam Jas Robinson Mary
Denny Prince Ricklessen Jno 2
Duncan Capt Williams J G
Elliott Mrs Anna Mrs Smith Unit 4
Elinger Wm Stokes Jane
Eberly Christian Strough Henry
Franklin Benj Friend
Friend George S Steichman Sophia
Gibb Peter Galt John B Sheehy Michael
Gipe Jacob 2 Strachan Jacob
Goodhart A Sugar John
Green H S Miss Sump Henry C
Hawkins Wm Protors of Steel Estate
Hatchinson P Williams J G
Hillier D S Smith S B G
Horrell D S Snider Caroline
Hume Thos Stuart Mary
Huller David 2 Shugert G B
Hoover A F Stroub Geo
Hoadley Stephen Hillier Josiah E
Hobbs Josiah Hentz J A
Hughes Phoebe Vort Jno C
Hoffman Anna M Viler Andrew
Hoffman Robert N Williams Anna
Hutchinson P Williams J G
Jackson John Wagoner James H
Jacobs Maria Warfield Sarah
Jones Anna Wickard David
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Kerr D S Welfsh John
Keller Thos Whitson John
Kyer Thos Waitley Lizette
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