AMERICAN VOLUNTEER.

JOHN B. BRATTON, Editor & Proprietor.

CARLISLE, PA., MARCH 15, 1860.

DEMOCRATIC STATE NOMINATIONS.

For Governor,

HENRY D. FOSTER,

OF WESTMORELAND COUNTY,

FOR PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS,

ELECTORS AT LARGE.

GEO. M. KEIM, of Berks county.
RICHARD VAUX, of Philadelphia.

DISTRICT ELECTORS.

1. Fred'k. A. Server.	14. J. Reckhow.
2. Wm. C. Patterson.	15. Geo. D. Jackson.
3. Jos. Crockett, Jr.	16. J. A. Ahl.
4. J. G. Brenner.	17. J. B. Danner.
5. J. W. Jacoby.	18. J. R. Crawford.
6. Charles Kelly.	19. H. N. Lee.
7. O. P. James.	20. J. B. Howell.
8. David Schall.	21. N. P. Fetterman.
9. J. L. Lightner.	22. Samuel Marshall.
10. S. S. Barber.	23. Wm. Book.
11. T. H. Walker.	24. B. D. Hamlin.
12. S. S. Winchester.	25. Gaylord Church.
13. Joseph Laubach.	

☞ We are indebted to Messrs. Breckinridge, Douglas, Lane, and Powell, of the U. S. Senate, and to Messrs. Montgomery and Florence, of the House, at Washington, for their kindness in sending us Congressional documents. We are also under obligations to Messrs. Crawford and Power, of the State Legislature, for favors received.

"PRESBYTERIAN STATISTICS."—We publish, on our first page, another article on this subject, which is in answer to a communication we inserted two weeks since on the same subject. As both sides of this question have now had a hearing, through our columns, we hope the controversy is ended.

SPRING ELECTIONS.—The Spring elections for Justices, Constables, Supervisors, School Directors, Judges and Inspectors of elections, &c., will take place on FRIDAY next, throughout the townships and boroughs of this county. *Democrats, are you ready?*

LETTER FROM BRAZIL.—On our first page will be found a very interesting letter from Brazil, addressed to the editor of this paper. It is the production of our esteemed young friend and former townsman, W. MILNOR ROBERTS, jr., who, with his father, is now engaged in railroad contracts in that country.

THAT READING ROOM.—Do the young men of our town know that a reading-room filled with fresh and numerous papers and periodicals, is open every evening in Marion Hall, for their benefit? From the number who congregate nightly about our street corners, we should judge they did not. Yet such is the case. The Young Men's Christian Association has rented that hall, and have it heated and lighted up every evening from 6 to 10 o'clock. They have there not only the papers of the different religious denominations, but also the principal dailies from New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, together with any number of weeklies. This is *free* to all who may see fit to come, and is not intended for the exclusive use of the Association.—Come, young man, who say you have no place where to spend your evenings—step up and see how delightful an evening you can spend there. It will do your body good by keeping you from vices that ruin health; it will do your mind good by storing it with useful information, and so far as your morals are concerned, it will not hurt them very much.—Step up.

REV. MR. COLDER'S LECTURE.—This gentleman delivered the fourth lecture of the course, now being given by the Young Men's Christian Association, on Friday evening last, in Emory Chapel. Mr. C. was formerly a missionary to China, and selected the Manners and Customs of that country as the theme of his lecture. We have not the space to give a detailed account of his remarks, and can only state that the large audience assembled to hear him, appeared highly gratified, and gave the closest attention until the lecturer had finished. He exhibited to the audience during the course of the lecture, a number of interesting curiosities, such as several idols, some pieces of coin, one of their shoes which had been worn on a veritable Chinese foot, &c., &c. In speaking of the unnatural custom amongst the women, of cramping and maiming their feet that they may be delicate and small, he justly observed "it was nearly as barbarous as the custom of some females in *other* lands, of cramping up and compressing into an unnatural shape, not the extremities of their bodies, but the very part that lies nearest the vitals." He did not know which he would prefer, a woman of no feet, or a woman of no *waist!* The strangeness of their language, and the variety of meanings that belong to the same words, which vary only in accent, was also illustrated by several very amusing occurrences.

We promise Mr. COLDER a good audience whenever he shall again lecture in our town.

BOROUGH TICKET.

The following ticket has been placed in nomination by the Democratic party, and friends of an economical administration of the affairs of our Borough. It is composed of good and reliable men, and should receive the support of the entire party, as well as citizens generally. We have no doubt that every man on the ticket, if elected, will do his whole duty, without fear, favor of affection:

Chief Burgess.—Joseph H. Blair.
Assistant Burgess—Christian Kuhn.
Assessor—Peter Gutshall.
Auditor—James Masonheimer.

WEST WARD.

Town Council—J. W. Patton, William D. Miles, John Campbell, William M'Millen.
Inspector—Wm. M'Pherson.
Judge—John Mell.
School Director—James Hamilton.

EAST WARD.

Town Council—Jacob Goodyear, John Gutshall, Andrew Monesmith, H. S. Ritter.
Justice—Abraham Dehuff.
Judge—Joseph Neely.
Inspector—James Underwood.
School Director—Henry Saxton.
Constable—Andrew Martin.

☞ Hon. James A. Pearce has been reelected U. S. Senator by the Legislature of Maryland. Mr. Pearce was an old-line Whig a few years ago, but acts now with the Democratic party.

OUR BOROUGH ELECTION.

On the coming Friday the people of this borough, and particularly the tax-payers, have a duty to perform. Seven years ago Carlisle was out of debt, or very nearly so. Since that time the affairs of the borough have been managed by our political opponents—two years under the Know-Nothing rule, and the last five under Republican rule. How stands our town now—what is her indebtedness?—Answer, some FORTY-FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS! Our taxes too, of course, are enormous, and will soon be oppressive to an intolerable degree. This state of things has been brought about by the mismanagement of our borough authorities. Will our citizens permit this mismanagement, recklessness and extravagance to go on? We think not. Our town, too, of late years, has become, (under our bad police regulations,) a perfect sink of iniquity. It is filled with incendiaries, thieves and vagabonds, who commit their depredations with impunity. Can our people tolerate this state of things longer? We ask the question in all seriousness, because, as a citizen of Carlisle and a tax-payer, we of course feel a lively interest in the welfare of the town.

We hope, then, that our good citizens of all parties, will come up to the work on FRIDAY, and vote for a change of Borough rulers. We do not appeal to them as partizans, but as tax-payers, who have the good of the borough at heart. The gentlemen who compose the Democratic tickets of the two wards are all tax-payers, and are determined, in the event of their election, to reduce the expenses of the borough, and relieve our people, as far as possible, of the burthens that now oppress them.

The Borough of Carlisle owns some $30,000 of the stock of the Carlisle Gas and Water Company. The Managers or Directors of the Company, in direct violation of law, have refused for the last two or three years, to publish or make known the condition of the Company. The Town Council elects three of the nine Directors. Why is it, then, that these three guardians for the Borough stock, also remain quiet, and refuse to let our people know something about the management of these works? It is rumored that defalcations on the part of one of the officers have been discovered—that thousands of dollars have stolen. Why is it that the Directors refuse to report to the stockholders a true statement of the Company's condition? The law requires them to make an annual statement, and they are liable to prosecution for not performing this duty, but yet they disregard their duty as well as the law. Why? Aye, that's the question. Why should the three Managers for the borough's $30,000 remain mum, and refuse to give us an insight into the condition of the Company? We forget now who the Managers for the borough are in the Gas and Water Company, but this we do know, that they have not, for the two or three last years, published a statement of the condition of the Company, as the law requires them to do. If the same policy is to rule our borough—the same men continue to govern our municipal affairs, of course no change for the better can be looked for. Let our people, then, we repeat, elect new men as Borough officers, and we can then have a reasonable hope that our interests will be better managed.

TUSCARORA FEMALE INSTITUTE.—We call the attention of parents and guardians to the advertisement of this Institution in to-day's paper. The location is a very superior one, in the heart of Tuscarora Valley, well known for its beauty, fertility and health, and settled by a moral and intelligent community. The buildings were erected for the purpose, with all modern improvements and comforts, and the grounds handsomely improved. The Principal, Mr. Agnew, has had twenty years' experience teaching a first class Female School in Philadelphia, and enjoys the very highest reputation as a scholar, Christian and a gentleman, and will be certain to render satisfaction to all who will commit to his charge their laughters and wards. Under his management the Institute will rank among the first in the State.

VISIT YOUR SCHOOLS.—The desire to be noticed, to be thought of some importance, to be coaxed and petted, if you please, is certainly a natural ingredient of the juvenile mind. A manly independence comes of maturer years, and is born of reason and judgment. While it may be desirable to cultivate the latter, the former cannot be overlooked, and should not be neglected. How often we see children stimulated to great exertion by a kind look and an encouraging word. Parents would scarcely think of sending their children away alone to accomplish an important work; and yet they do just that, when they send them to the school room and bestow no further thought upon their education from the beginning to the end of the term. Your children need your occasional presence at the school-room, to notice, praise, and encourage them. And even teachers are not without this childish feeling; they, too, need encouragement, and desire appreciation. If, then, you desire to make your schools all you could wish, visit them often, and pupils and teachers will be all the better for it.

A CHANGE FOR THE BETTER.—Congress has elected a Chaplain, and hereafter the session will open with prayer. We trust the Chaplain is an out-spoken one—such an one as will tell the chiefs of the sinners what they are coming to, so that they may mend their ways. We would suggest that he deliver a lecture on "honesty" to the members about three times a week.

THE METHODIST ANNUAL CONFERENCE.—The Philadelphia Annual Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, will meet in the city of Philadelphia, on Wednesday, the 21st of March. The Rev. Bishop Baker will preside, assisted by the Rev. Bishop Scott. The election of Delegates to the General Conference, which will hold its next meeting in the city of Buffalo, in May, will be a matter of considerable interest. There are measures in contemplation involving great changes in the Discipline of the Church, such as the introduction of lay representation into the Annual and General Conferences, modifications of the Presiding Elder's office, and the extension of the time of ministerial service in the Church.

THE REPUBLICAN NATIONAL CONVENTION.—The Republican National Committee has changed the day for the meeting of the National Convention at Chicago, to the 16th of May.

THE SKIES ARE BRIGHT!

Never were the prospects of the Democratic party of Pennsylvania brighter than at this time. The nomination of Gen. FOSTER for Governor, is hailed with rapturous joy from the Delaware to the Monongahela. It has effected a complete unite of the party, and this secures us the victory, for the Democracy never can be defeated when they present a united front to the enemy. We have been frequently defeated, owing to dissensions and bickerings in our own ranks. We hope the defeats we have met with may teach us wisdom in future, and prevent a repetition of such nonsense. An army, before going into battle, must be well organized and well equipped, to gain a victory. So is it with parties. The Democratic party is always in the majority in this State, but yet we have frittered away our strength, by permitting dissensions and heart-burnings to distract our counsels; and at this time we have to acknowledge the humiliating fact that all the members of Congress from this State, except three, are Black Republicans! But, our dissensions are ended—we are again united, and on the 2d Tuesday of October next our mongrel opponents will find that they have a *united* Democracy to contend with. Such being the case, a Democratic victory is placed beyond a doubt, and the old Keystone will again assume the proud position she occupied in days of yore.

Gen. FOSTER occupies a proud position before the people—he did not solicit the nomination, did not want it, but it was conferred upon him by the unanimous vote of the Delegates of the people. The office sought the man, not the man the office. How different is it with CURTIN, the Black Republican candidate. His nomination was dictated by CAMERON—it is CAMERON'S nomination, and should he be elected, he will be a mere tool in the hands of the Kickapoo Chief, and will not dare to disobey his masters decrees. He is owned, body and breeches, by CAMERON, and the man who is thus bound hand and foot, is not fit to be Governor of this great State. Gen. CAMERON never favored a man in his life without an object in view. He is a trading politician, and is at all times ready to join any party or faction, if he is first convinced it will pay. Utterly unprincipled and sordid himself, he favors those who are equally reckless in political morality. CURTIN, we repeat, is his tool, and in the event of his elevation to the Gubernatorial chair—a calamity not at all probable—he will use his office to accomplish objects at once dishonest and corrupt.

Let the people then ponder over these facts, and they will agree that it is the duty of us all, as tax-payers, to rally to the support of old Westmoreland's cherished son, HENRY D. FOSTER, the man who received the unanimous nomination of his party without asking for it, and without the aid of intriguing politicians.

THE DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE.—The nomination of Mr. Foster is received everywhere with enthusiasm. The Pittsburg Opposition papers speak of Mr. Foster, as the very best and strongest man the Democrats could have found, to be their standard bearer in the approaching campaign. He seems to enjoy a considerable share of popularity among all parties in the Western part of the State, where he is best known, which is something unusual, for candidates are generally the most popular where they are the least known.

COL. CURTIN.—It is announced with great pomp by the Abolition press, that Col. Curtin is a grand-son of Andrew Gregg, who was at one time the opposition nominee for Governor. Just so, and Andrew Gregg was *defeated*. Mr. Curtin is also a nephew of General James Irwin, who was also a candidate for Gubernatorial honors, and *defeated*. Col. Curtin's pedigree does not look well for success. He will "tread in the footsteps of his predecessors."

HELPERISM.—The Abolition party are industriously circulating the Helper Book in different parts of Chester county. We understand from reliable persons, that it is a spurious edition, issued from the *Tribune* office, New York,—with the more objectionable portions of the genuine edition erased, together with the recommendation of Seward and the different Black Republican Congressmen.

☞ The nomination of HENRY D. FOSTER, was a spontaneous tribute of his fellow-citizens, to his sterling worth as a man and his unimpeachable character as a Democrat. It was unsought by him, and, therefore, his nomination is an instance of the office seeking the man, and not the man the office. How proud should Democrats feel that so noble a man is their standard-bearer.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—A most melancholy accident occurred at Ashland station, about fifteen miles from Baltimore, on the Northern Central Railway, last Friday evening. It appears that the gravel or ballast train had backed into a sidling at the above point, and one of the brakemen, named Schum, from York, Pa., was in the act of putting down one of the brakes, when by some means he lost his footing, and was precipitated upon the track, the wheels passing over both his legs near the knee, crushing and mangling them in such a manner as to render amputation necessary. He was taken into a house near by, where he received medical attention, and was somewhat improved in the evening.

THAT'S THE PLAN!—If you want to keep your town from thriving, turn a cold shoulder to every young mechanic or young beginner in business;—look up to every newcomer with a jealous scowl; discourage him all you can; if that won't do, decry his work, or rather go abroad for wares of his kind, than to give him your money. Last, though not least, refuse to take your home paper.

WINTER GRAIN.—We learn that the fields of wheat and rye sown in this county are now looking remarkably well for the season. The wheat seems well rooted, and but a little disturbed by the action of the frost. The recent pleasant weather has set it to growing, and if there should be no unfavorable turn it will soon establish itself beyond danger of injury. The prospect of another good crop of wheat is very encouraging to the farmers of this county, as at present prices it pays quite as well as any other grain.

☞ It is said that Senator Mason has doffed his homespun suit, and arrayed himself in fine broad-cloth.

For Governor---HENRY D. FOSTER; For President---The Nominee of the Charleston Convention, whoever he may be.

The above is the rallying cry of the Democracy in all parts of the State. Lecompton and anti-Lecompton men are no longer known as such, but all are united as a band of brothers around the ancient banner of the party as in the days of Jackson and Polk. At Reading there were thousands who had widely differed in opinion while Lecomptonism was a living issue, and yet, in view of the fearful crisis brought upon the country by the mad spirit of Abolitionism, a spirit of harmony and concession, with a view to consolidate the entire Democratic forces of the State, exercised a most salutary and controlling influence. When *Henry D. Foster* was nominated, the anti-Lecompton and Lecompton Democrats, from the East and the West, the Northern and Central districts of the State, all cordially and zealously accepted the nomination as the best that could have been made, and joined in one general resolve for *"Foster and the nominee of the Charleston Convention, whoever he may be."* So was it, also, at the grand ratification meeting in Philadelphia, on Monday evening last. It was one of the largest gatherings of the Democracy that had been convened in the city for many years, bringing into harmony of expression and action all the elements there that had been distracted and rendered discordant by the Lecompton question; and prominent on the banners and transparencies present, was the motto—*"Governor—Henry D. Foster; President—The nominee of the Charleston Convention, whoever he may be."*

The enthusiasm with which the action of the Reading Convention has been received by all Democrats throughout the State, regardless of past differences of opinion about Lecompton and Gov. Packer, has had a manifestly damaging and discouraging influence upon the Black Republicans. They had flattered themselves that there could be no cordial and effective union of the Democracy; that those who had been Lecompton and anti-Lecompton, Packer and anti-Packer, Douglas and anti-Douglas, would not harmonize in support of the same candidates. They now see, however, that Montgomery, Barr, McKinney, Bare, Hugus, Hiester, Vaux and Dougherty, prominent anti-Lecompton and Douglas Democrats, are *one* with Dawson, Plumer, Bigler, Wright, Piolett, Baker and Randall, prominent Lecompton, National Democrats, in support of *"Foster and the Charleston nominee, whoever he may be,"* and this sight confounds and alarms them, for it is an unmistakable indication of a Democratic triumph in October and November next. So says the West Chester *Jeffersonian*.

PROTECTION—FREE TRADE.—The Abolitionists here about pretend to be in favor of Protection to American Industry, and cry lustily against the Democrats for being free-traders. Let us see. The New York *Evening Post*, edited by Bryant, is the leading Black Republican organ of New York. That paper takes strong and determined free trade ground. The Post will not permit protection to be one of the Republican planks. It declares that Abolitionism is the only plank. We quote the following sentiment:

"The question of slavery is altogether too great and momentous to be thus prostituted to the selfish schemes of speculating capitalists and venal politicians, and narrow-minded bigots. If those who now manage the affairs of the Republican party contemplate any such manœuvre, we warn them in time that they had better let it alone. They have not so great a surplus of votes that they can afford to drive off the friends of free trade from their ranks. And if they do commit this blunder, we tell them that the year 1860 is the last in which the present political party will figure in a Presidential election.

INSANITY.—We have derived considerable interest from an examination of the annual report of the trustees and superintendent of the State Lunatic Hospital of Pennsylvania, which last week found its way to our table. Contrary to the generally conceived idea that the "mental occupations" are most conductive to insanity, we find in a list of 705 inmates of that institution, embracing every avocation of human industry, that the farmers make much the heaviest proportion, and the laborers next. There are 225 farmers, 180 laborers, to 25 merchants, and those of other trades and pursuits, ranging from 1 to 15. In the list we find but 3 printers—a class of men who undergo more "brain wear," we suppose, than any other. In a list of 487 females, too, we find that next to housewives, the daughters of farmers form much the largest proportion. Is out-door work conductive to insanity? If not, why is the preponderance so largely against the agricultural and laboring classes? We ask the question for the reflection of the public, and if any of our intelligent readers can furnish a satisfactory answer, our columns are open to them.

A CHILD TRIED FOR MURDER.—John P. Famous, a boy only 8 years of age, was tried last week at Norristown, for the murder of Mary Elizabeth Eagans, 12 years of age, by shooting her with a gun, at Bridgeport, on the 5th of October last. Before the evidence was closed the District Attorney abandoned the case, and the jury returned a verdict of not guilty.

ANOTHER TERRIBLE SHIPWRECK—OVER ONE HUNDRED LIVES LOST.—By the steamer Nova Scotian, from Liverpool, on the 22d ult., we learn that the ship *Lucy*, from Havre for New Orleans, has been wrecked on the French coast, near Cherbourg, and proved a total loss. She had 88 passengers, two of whom only were saved, and their names are not given. The loss of passengers and crew is said to be 105 lives.

POISONED BY STRYCHNINE WHISKEY.—Nicolas Spencer and his wife, both colored, were poisoned in Steubenville, Ohio, last Saturday, by drinking strychnine whisky—the husband dying within half an hour after taking the fatal dose, and the wife suffering so much at the time the letter was written to the Pittsburg *Chronicle*, that her death was momentarily expected. The parties, it seems, procured a bottle of whisky at a tavern in town, which, it is said, was heavily charged with strychnine. Both partook of it, and both became alarmingly ill immediately with the above result.

FIRE AT CARBONDALE, PA.—The City Hall and Court House, and the Jail attached, were, on Tuesday morning of last week, set on fire by a prisoner named Higgins, and entirely destroyed. Higgins perished in the flames.

Speaking out in Meeting.

Since the result of the Opposition Convention proceedings at Harrisburg has become known, the People's party of Pennsylvania is not the People's party so much as it was. That is to say, some of the people, and a large number too, are very far from being satisfied with the way things have been done. The Pittsburg *Journal*, a prominent Republican print, for instance, growls like a bear with a sore head. Speaking of the action of the Harrisburg Convention, the editor says:

"Political success—to our shame be it said—breeds political corruption. No sooner is there a door open to position, power or emolument, than a whole herd of political vermin rush in, to the utter exclusion of honesty, decency and good manners. One devil may be dislodged, but seven others enter in and dwell there, and the last state of the party is worse than the first. To such a state has the People's party of Pennsylvania degenerated, when the dictum of one man can wrest the representative rights of ten thousand from their legitimate use to his own advancement. We feel willing, in some cases, to tolerate errors of mind or of heart; but when as in this case, one man's political ambition presumes to dictate to us the policy we must advocate, we shall claim, and at our discretion shall exercise, the right to rebel."

BERKS COUNTY.—The gallant Democracy of Old Berks held a ratification meeting in the Court House, at Reading, on Thursday evening of last week, which was presided over by that veteran Democrat, Gen. Geo. M. Keim. It was addressed by Judge Shannon, of Pittsburg, Geo. Sanderson, Esq., of Lancaster, Isaac Hugus, Esq., of Somerset, Samuel Tate, Esq., of Bedford, and the Hon. Richard Vaux of Philadelphia. We have never witnessed a more enthusiastic assembly. The soul-stirring eloquence of Judge Shannon brought tears to the eyes of the old veterans composing the meeting. Berks county will give her old fashioned majority for General Foster in October.

☞ The Hon. Henry D. Foster, democratic nominee for Governor, resides at Greensburg, Westmoreland county, where he is personally very popular. His unexpected nomination created much enthusiasm in the town, many houses were illuminated, bonfires kindled, and a ratification meeting held, at which Mr. Foster appeared and accepted the nomination.

"UNLUCKY FRIDAY."—Friday is the unlucky day, *par excellence*, according to the opinion of the millions. As an example, however, of how such stupid prejudices may be upset, we will quote a few instances of "Friday work." On Friday, August 21, 1492, Columbus sailed for the new world; on Friday, October 12, 1492, he first discovered land; on Friday, September 7, 1565, Melendez founded St. Augustine, the oldest town in the United States; on Friday, November 10, 1620, the compact on board of the Mayflower was signed; on Friday, December 22, 1620, the Pilgrims landed on the Plymouth rock; on Friday, February 22, 1732, George Washington was born; on Friday, October 19, 1781, Cornwallis surrendered.

WALNUTS AS A MEDICINE.—Everybody eats walnuts; everybody knows how to make a pickel of walnuts. Now, the fact is, walnuts, when properly prepared, are an excellent medicine, and alternative, and this is the way to prepare them. Get the green walnuts fit for pickling, put them in a stone jar filled up with moist sugar, in the proportion of half a pound to a score of walnuts; place the jar in a saucepan of boiling water for about three hours, taking care the water does not get in, and keep it simmering during the operation. The sugar when dissolved should cover the walnuts, if it does not, add more, cover them close and in six months they will be fit for use; the older they are the better they are.—One walnut is a dose for a child six years old as a purgative; and it has thus great advantage over drugs, that while it is an excellent medicine, it is at the same time very pleasant to the palate, and will be esteemed by young folks as a great treat. Who can say as much of salts, jalap, and other doctor's stuff which it may render needless?

DON'T DO IT, GIRLS.—There is a practice quite prevalent among young ladies of the present day, which we are old-fashioned enough to consider very improper. We allude to their giving daguerreotypes of themselves to young men who are merely acquaintances. We consider it indelicate in the highest degree. We are astonished that any young girl should hold herself so cheap as this. With an accepted lover it is of course all right. Even in this case the likeness should be returned, if the engagement should by any misunderstanding cease. If this little paragraph should meet the eye of any young girl about to give her daguerreotype to a gentleman acquaintance, let her know that the remarks made by young men when together, concerning what is perhaps on her part but a piece of ignorance or imprudence, would, if she heard them, cause her cheeks to crimson with shame and anger.

SOLD!—One of our New York daily exchanges which has acquired a reputation for correctness not wholly undeserved, was recently handsomely sold, done brown and metaphysically turned over, by some wag of a paragraphist. In its "personal" column, the other day, appeared the following:

"HORRIBLE CIRCUMSTANCE.—Timothy Hay was literally eaten up by a horse in Sullivan, last week. The horse was a vicious one, and young Hay, having occasion to go before him in the stable, was seized, and before assistance could reach him was almost totally devoured."

Now we can assure our city cotemporary that Timothy Hay, and more especially Young Timothy Hay, when it goes before a horse, or is put before him, is invariably eaten! It may be "horrible" but it is nevertheless a fact!

SUFFOCATED.—John Lore, having dropped his hat into a well, in Mount Vernon, Ohio, last Monday week, descended by the rope to recover it, but was overcome by the noxious gas and fell to the bottom. A neighbor then descended, to try to rescue Mr. Lore, but was drawn up senseless, and was resuscitated with much difficulty. Mr. Lore's body was, after some time, drawn up, but life had departed.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—Mr. Wm. Renner was so terribly injured, last Friday, at Altoona, Pa., by the fall of a car truck which he was engaged in hoisting, in one of the shops of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, that he died the following day.

Ratification Meeting in Philadelphia.

The Democrats of Philadelphia, soon after the nomination of Gen. H. D. FOSTER, by the Reading Convention, held a very large and enthusiastic Ratification Meeting, at the National Hall, in that city. A number of eloquent speakers were present, who addressed the meeting, our friend, A. L. SNOWDEN, (formerly of this county,) being one of them. Mr. SNOWDEN said:

Mr. President and Fellow-Citizens:—Never did I arise to address a Democratic assembly with feelings of such heart-felt joy, as I this moment experience in appearing before you in response to the kind invitation of your Committee. I congratulate you, my fellow-citizens of Philadelphia, in common with the Democracy of the whole Commonwealth, upon the happy, glorious results that have followed the action of the Reading Convention.—[Cheers.] For the last two years the Democratic party of the Keystone State have been rent asunder by internal feuds and individual jealousies, which, like twin vultures, have preyed upon its vitals, paralyzing its energies and leaving it prostrate beneath the insulting tread of that mongrel party, which alone finds victory when we are divided. [Applause.] Many of our wisest and best men doubted the ability of the Reading Convention to bring peace and harmony into the discordant elements of our party. Darkness and gloom seemed to hang like a mighty cloud over our future; but with that prudence and wisdom which has ever characterized the Democratic party in times of great peril, the Convention assembled—seeming to have but one object in view—the union and harmony of our party. They forgot past differences, they sacrificed individual preferences, they rejected everything that was calculated to bring discord and dissatisfaction into the Convention. They felt the great responsibility resting upon them, and manfully, manfully, did they immolate everything that was likely to jeopardize the great hopes that were centered upon their deliberations. They were not willing that Lecompton or Anti-Lecompton, or any other dead issue, should longer keep asunder brothers in a common cause, but they were determined that the dead past, with all its unpleasant memories and fearful lessons, should bury its dead; and as for them, they would strike hands as brethren too long separated, and, shoulder to shoulder, march forward in the great battle for the Constitution and the Union. [Prolonged Applause.] And most nobly did they succeed in bringing peace and harmony into the ranks of our party.

Never in the memory of any Pennsylvanian has there been a Convention, within the limits of the Commonwealth, whose acts have met so universal a response from the Democracy of the whole State. From Lake Erie to the Delaware—from New York to Maryland, the voice of a united and harmonious Democracy has gone up in shouts of exultation, the sure precursor of victory. [Cheers.] Placing in nomination a statesman of intellect and experience—a Democrat ever earnest, devoted and unyielding—a citizen against whom reproach has never dared to lift its voice—we have in Henry D. Foster a candidate who deserves, and will command the respect of every good citizen, and whose election to the Gubernatorial chair is a foregone conclusion. [Applause.] But certain as we may feel that victory will rest upon our banners, it is nevertheless our bounden duty to go into this struggle with heart and hand, determined that nothing shall be left undone to insure a victory so complete and overwhelming that it shall bury Abolitionism, Black Republicanism and sectionalism so deep that the light of the bright heavens shall never again rest upon their treasonable flag. [Cheers.] To accomplish an end so desirable to the peace and happiness of this great country, we must imitate the example of the Reading Convention. Past differences must be forgotten—we must be united, thoroughly and completely united. An honest difference of opinion does likely exist among many of you upon *minor questions* or upon abstract principles, but they must all be laid upon the altar of our party, for the good of our common country. I have my own views upon questions that have, and that are agitating the minds of the leading men of our party—honestly differing with some and agreeing with others, but in the coming contest I shall know nothing save the Democratic party and its success, because I know upon its triumph hang interests the most stupendous that have ever entered into a like contest in the history of this country. [Prolonged applause.] This is no struggle in which questions of expediency alone are involved. Other contests we have had upon such questions. The country has passed through a contest in which the constitutionality and advantages of a United States Bank was the issue. They have had contests upon protective and revenue tariffs—upon internal improvements—upon the distribution of the proceeds of the public lands,—and upon other questions of expediency, upon which the people of all the States were divided in judgment. But the issue before us now is far different. A powerful political party in seventeen sovereign States are united upon principles antagonistic to the spirit of the Constitution—at open war with the solemn compact upon which the Union is based, and that find no response in the remaining sister States of the Republic. [Cheers.] It is a geographical and sectional party—against which the great and good Father of his country warned us in his last sacred legacy. The contest of 1860 is therefore not one of expediency, but a contest in which the equal rights of citizens under the Constitution and the equal rights of all the States in the Confederacy are involved. [Applause.]

A contest upon the decision of which rests (in my judgment) the durability and perpituity of the American Union. [Cheers.] No wonder, therefore, that I am in earnest, and that you are in earnest. No wonder that so many thousands have come up here to-night to buckle on the armor and prepare for the defence of those sacred rights, purchased by the common treasure, suffering and blood of our fathers. There was no North nor no South when these rights were procured. As brethren in a common cause they united; side by side they labored in a Continental Congress—side by side they fought upon the battle-fields of the Revolution, and the dews that are descending this night are gently falling upon their commingling dust. Well may the great champion of the great Republican party issue a new manifesto, and endeavor to cover under his beautiful and classical sentences the dreadful and fallacious doctrine of the "irrepressible conflict." Well may he use all the powers of his great intellect and the grace of his rhetoric in endeavoring to call back the horror-stricken masses of conservative citizens, whom he before had so completely deluded. [Applause.] The effort is a vain one. They have seen his doctrines put to a practical test, they have seen the waters of the Shanandoah grow red with innocent blood. They ask no more, they want no more. [Cheers.] It is in vain for the Republican leaders to say they are innocent of this great crime against the peace and happiness of the Union. The blood spilled at Harper's Ferry is the "natural result of anti-slavery teachings." It is the logical sequence of the infamous doctrine proclaimed boldly at Rochester, that "there is an irrepressible conflict between the free labor and slave labor States of this Union." And although I do not declare that the Republican leaders have all the courage of old John Brown, of Ossawatomie, yet I do declare that they have been the trumpeters in this unholy crusade upon the institutions of the South. [Laughter and applause.] Against such men and such principles it is our duty, as good citizens, to wage an eternal warfare. As for me, I will "never lay down my arms—never! never! never!" [Prolonged applause.] Never will I support a party whose shout, when triumph rests upon their banners, can find no echo from the tomb at Mount Vernon. Never will I support a party which can rally no followers around the spot where Andrew Jackson sleeps. [Cheers.] Never will I sustain a party which cannot number defenders for its principles in the State where Sumpter and Pinckney and Marion fought so gloriously for the liberties of my country. [Applause.] There is something wrong—something dangerous in the tenets of any party—under whatever name it be, that cannot find supporters to its principles in every State in the Union. But, my fellow-citizens, I have detained you too long, yet I cannot close without a brief allusion to some remarks that have been made in reference to the Charleston Convention. I, for one, am willing to accept the action of that Convention. I fully believe it will be actuated by the same spirit that controlled our State Convention, and that the results will be as happy. [Applause.] Next to the principles of our party, I hold sacred the integrity of its organization. Without organization, no matter how just and right your principles are, you will fail of success. I have ever maintained the organization of my party, whether I agreed with the views of the majority or not. In 1858, I done all in my power to sustain the organization in Pennsylvania, and I declared then upon the stump, and I reiterate it here to-night, that had I been in Illinois, instead of Pennsylvania, all my feeble efforts would have been directed to secure the return of Stephen A. Douglas to the Senate of the United States. [Tremendous Applause.]

But we have no disorganization now. Under the same flag, a united and harmonious Democracy gather; under the same banner will we fight in the coming struggle; for by same great principles will we contend. In songs, amid the darkest hour of the fight, shall be of the "Union and the Constitution." And the same great victory will be one for all; and when it comes, our shout upon the battlement shall be, "the Constitution and the Union are preserved." [Prolonged applause.]

The Harper's Ferry Insurgents.

Ohio Refuses to Surrender Brown and Merriam—Pardon Refused to Stevens and Hazlett.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Friday, March 9.

Gov. Letcher, of Virginia, has made a requisition on Governor Dennison, of this State, for the arrest of Owen Brown and Francis Merriam, two of the Harper's Ferry insurgents, who are now or have been in Ashtabula County. Indictments were found against them in Jefferson County, Virginia. United States Marshal Johnson, on the 5th inst., delivered the paper to Gov. Dennison, who, in a letter dated the 8th inst., declines issuing warrants, and states that his reasons for the conclusion have been communicated to Gov. Letcher.

RICHMOND, Va., Friday, March 9.

The Committee of the Virginia Legislature on Courts and Justices, have reported it inexpedient to take any action in regard to the commutation of sentence or reprieve of either Stephens or Hazlett, the doomed Harper's Ferry conspirators.

THEY DON'T LIKE IT.—The Easton *Argus* says truly that the proceedings of the Reading Convention are not altogether agreeable to the Black Republican papers. The nomination of so high-toned and eminent a gentleman as Gen. FOSTER, has taken them by surprise, and disturbs their tempers. They are as cross as so many sore headed bears, and declare that the Convention acted very badly in not nominating either Mr. WITTE or Mr. FRY. It is none of *their* business, we imagine, how the Democratic party fixes up its little family affairs; and they have no right to grumble. We nominated our best man, and we intend to elect him too. The Democratic party is one more united. Lecompton and anti-Lecompton are dead and buried, and henceforth we are a happy family. So stand from under.

☞ *Fuel Saving Societies* are beginning to be talked of in our large cities. There has been one in operation in Philadelphia for thirty years. A writer speaks thus of it:—Among the long established benevolences of Philadelphia, is the Fuel Savings Society, formed for the sole purpose of receiving from poor folks their dimes and half dimes, when they have them to spare, to be laid out in purchasing fuel at wholesale rates, which is to receive during the winter. A cent a day buys one ton of coal; 8 cents for 19 weeks entitles the depositor to half a ton, and 12 cents to a whole ton. Those able to buy their own fuel are not allowed as depositors, nor will any deposit larger than 50 cents be received at one time, nor more than $2 in any month, nor more than the price of three tons in one season. It is for the poor exclusively, and 22 of them used it last year, depositing $118, and drawing 323 tons of prime coal. The families of the depositors numbered 122 men, 246 women, and 469 children. Of these 5 were washerwomen, 42 sewing women, with females in various other positions.

JEWISH WOMEN IN MOROCCO.—The Moghadar Jewesses are not very strict to their faith. They will marry any well-to-do Christian gentleman who would make the offer seriously. They are singularly lovely in face, though too stout in form. Both in Tangiers and Mogadar I was fortunate enough to be acquainted with families who boast of the most perfect and classic types of Jewish female loveliness. Alas that these beauties should be only charming animals, their minds and affections being left uncultivated, or converted into caves of unclean and tormenting passions. The Jewesses, in general, until they become enormously stout and weighed down with obesity are of extreme beauty. Most of them have fair complexions; their rose and jasmine faces, their pure wax like delicate features, and their exceedingly expressive and bewitching eyes, would fascinate the most fastidious European connoisseurs of female beauty.

But these Israelitish ladies, recalling the fair image of Rachel in the patriarchal history of Holy Writ and worthy to serve as model for a Grecian sculptor, are treated with scorn and disdain by the churlish Moors, and sometimes are obliged to walk barefoot and prostrate before their ugly negress concubines. The female infants of Jews are engaging and pretty looking when young; but, as they grow up they become ordinary; and Jews of a certain age are decidedly and most disgustingly ugly. In former days Jewesses, as well as Jews were obliged to take off the slippers or sandals in passing a mosque. But the predecessor of the present Emperor, a rigid Mussulman considered it a great scandal that these enormous infidels should disturb the devotion of the faithful by showing their well cultivated ankles, so the order was rescinded, to the spirits of the Musselmans left in peace.—*Richardson's Morocco.*

☞ The city of Portland, Maine, has contributed seven cents to the Washington Monument since the collecting boxes were put in the post office of that town.

☞ Hon. Cassius M. Clay, in a communication to the *Country Gentlemen*, states that for many years, he has grazed a thousand cattle a year.

A BIG EAGLE CAPTURED.—A correspondent writing to us from Herndon, Northumberland county, on Saturday, says:

"A large Bald Eagle, measuring about ten feet across the wings, was caught yesterday at this place, Treverton Junction, by J. W. Bowersock, Esq., telegraph operator. The eagles were fighting on the ground, when Mr. Bowersock ran up to them and caught one. A hard struggle ensued, but the eagle was made a prisoner and secured alive.