sweet little Mary, your eldest playing. 'Sweet Home' on the piano. Look, on the picture of old, lone, forgotten, forty-five and unmarried. Dream on it by night, and by day, too, and when Harry says 'will you?' say you—'yes!'

KATY COWSLIP.

Pennsylvania Election--Official.

Below we give the official vote in the several counties for Judge of the Supreme Court.

	Knox, D.	Budd, W.
Adams,	1,436	1,722
Allegheny,	5,214	5,587
Armstrong,	2,066	1,241
Beaver,	1,508	1,333
Bedford,	1,790	1,700
Berks,	6,838	3,407
Blair,	1,516	1,834
Bradford,	2,846	2,215
Bucks,	5,076	3,881
Butler,	1,835	1,952
Cambria,	1,673	1,011
Carbon,	1,042	297
Centre,	2,345	1,228
Chester,	4,669	4,880
Clarion,	1,997	570
Clearfield,	1,151	222
Clinton,	1,130	753
Columbia,	2,053	291
Crawford,	2,354	1,426
Cumberland,	3,024	2,160
Dauphin,	2,476	2,378
Delaware,	1,432	1,728
Elk,	400	99
Erie,	1,434	2,017
Fayette,	2,706	1,727
Forest,	——	——
Franklin,	2,706	2,842
Fulton,	718	574
Greene,	1,889	703
Huntingdon,	1,563	1,845
Indiana,	1,357	1,557
Jefferson,	1,059	421
Juniata,	950	793
Lancaster,	5,519	8,829
Lawrence,	738	1,400
Lebanon,	1,228	1,969
Lehigh,	2,023	989
Luzerne,	4,132	1,798
Lycoming,	2,468	1,523
M'Kean,	355	168
Mercer,	2,246	1,458
Mifflin,	1,559	997
Monroe,	1,858	192
Montgomery,	4,535	3,214
Montour,	1,004	429
Northampton,	2,937	1,382
Northumberland,	1,847	912
Perry,	1,600	855
Phila. city and co.	21,722	18,629
Pike,	564	87
Potter,	643	81
Schuylkill,	4,022	1,987
Somerset,	740	1,855
Susquehanna,	2,017	745
Sullivan,	411	155
Tioga,	2,146	701
Union,	1,541	2,216
Venango,	1,300	427
Warren,	920	424
Washington,	3,399	2,830
Wayne,	1,670	441
Westmoreland,	3,410	1,815
Wyoming,	898	336
York,	4,234	3,015
Total,	153,929	116,161

The Artic Expedition---Discovery of a Northwest Passage.

Commander Inglefield, who it will be remembered, was despatched in H. M.'s steamship Phœnix, in the spring of the year, with supplies to Sir Edward Belcher's Squadron, arrived at the Admiralty, Oct. 7th, 1853, having left the Phœnix at Thurso, N. B.

Commander Inglefield brings no intelligence of Sir John Franklin's expedition; he has, however succeeded in depositing the supplies as directed, and we are happy to say is accompanied by Lieut, Cresswell, of the Investigator, with dispatches from Commander McClure, thus enabling us to satisfy the public, and the friends of those embarked in the Investigator, concerning which ship considerable anxiety had existed as to her safety.

The Breadalbane transport, which accompanied the Phœnix, was totally wrecked by a nip of ice—the crew saved and brought home by the Phœnix.

It is concluded from Sir Eld. Belcher's dispatches, that that officer would endeavor to retrace his steps this season to Beechy Island to winter. It is further to be gathered from these dispatches, that the Investigator had completed the passage between the two oceans, having passed into the Artic sea by Behring's Straits, and returned home by Davis' Straits.

Dispatches have been received at the Admiralty fro Com. McClure, who sailed in Dec., 1850, in search of Sir John Franklin, in H. M. S. Investigator, and from Captain Kellett, who sailed in the spring of 1852, in H. M. S. Resolute, on the same mission. We regret to say that no traces towards the success in the main object of their mission have been discovered, but we have been favored with communication of a letter from Com., McClure dated H. M. S. Investigator Bay of Mercy, Baring's Island. April, 1853 which announces his success in accomplishing the long problematical enterprise of the northwestern passage.

The gallant writer states that during the winter of 1850, his vessel wintered in pack, without sustaining any damage, (and surprising to say, he has to report the same result at the end of the third winter, and without the loss of a single man of her crew,) in the frozen waters called Prince of Wale's strait, and communicating with Barrows, as he ascertained on the 26th Oct of that year. In July, 1851, he states, "such a body of ice came down upon us, with a strong east wind and act the vessel so far to the south, that we determined to attempt a passage by the east end of the cliffs of Banks's Land, forming the north entrance of the large island under which we now are."

The difficulties and dangers of this passage may be estimated from this statement, that the ice-floes encountered measured from 45 to 70 feet beneath the water, only 6 or 7 above.—We must refer to the details, of which we cannot now make even a hurried transcript, to the dispatches, which of course will be immediately published.

It is interesting to learn that inhabitants have been discovered further northward than known previously, at Wollaston and Victoria Islands, and northward still, on the track designated as Prince Albert's Lands. These were found exceedingly kind and friendly, and great quantities of copper were found, apparently in a very pure state. This metal is used by the natives for edging their weapons, &c., but they appeared to be amused at seeing pieces of it picked up by the crew, as possessing value.

In April, 1852, Com. McClure went to Melville island on sledges, expecting to find there one of Captain Austin's vessels, or, at all events, a store of provisions, but was disappointed to find only a notice left by Lt. McClintock, saying where provisions were, and giving the positions of the ships. It was inferred that the search was supposed to be abandoned, and no other vessel expected to come thus far.

Since October, 1851, the crew of the Investigator is stated to be put on two thirds allowance—half a pound, per diem in a climate where they could readily have consumed four. On the isle adjacent to the bay from which the letter is dated, large numbers of deer and other game have been found, which must have contributed a welcome relief from the short commons of the icy flow polar sojourners.

THE DEMOCRAT.

The Largest Circulation in Northern Pennsylvania—1632 Copies Weekly.

S. B. & E. B. CHASE, Editors.

MONTROSE, NOVEMBER, 2 1853.

Wood! Wood!! Wood!!!

Those of our subscribers who wish to pay for their paper in wood, will do us a favor by bringing some NOW.

A Little Way Back.

The Cabinet—the Administration—its opposers, and Mr. Bronson.

Nearly a year previous to the sitting of the Baltimore Convention which nominated Gen. PIERCE for the Presidency, we entered into the Presidential contest with earnestness and zeal. As Pennsylvanians, proud of our Commonwealth, her honor, her interests and her statesmen, we were inspired with what we conceived a laudable ambition, to aid with our mite in elevating one of the mightiest of our public men to the Chief Magistracy of the Nation. We believed that the complexity of our National relations—the vast, difficult and delicate interests which had become involved in the administration of the government, more than ever before, required a statesman of the ripest experience, and the most undoubted talents, at the helm of State. We believed that the maintenance of American character and American nationality, in the face of foreign powers, demanded this at the hands of American Republicanism; and we believed that the domestic relations of the country were of such a character as to demand it also. The American is undoubtedly the simplest form of civil polity on earth; but simple as it is, and was meant to be by its founders, at this early day it has become a ponderous machine. Its immense collection and disbursements of revenue—its almost endless and daily accumulating official patronage, all radiating from one great centre, and extending over almost the entire surface of the earth; together with the multitude of varied and often conflicting commercial, national and political interests and entanglements, in our judgment, called more loudly than ever upon the patriotism of the American people, in their selection of a President in 1852. Earnest with such convictions, we stood by the standard of JAMES BUCHANAN.—What little we could do, we did with all our energies, animated with the most fervent and anxious hope of success.

Nor were we blind to those results upon which the success of the Democracy would depend. Widely different and conflicting sectional views must be harmonized in the Baltimore Convention, in such a manner that the unhappy lines of separation in the party, which four years before had been drawn, should be broken down, and a complete union of elements be formed. The angry issue of slavery extension, raised by the Wilmot Proviso, had already been settled by the pacific measures of 1850, and in '52 a shadow rather than a substance divided the hostile factions of the Democratic party North and South. A National Convention, animated and actuated by a Democratic spirit, could remove what had then become scarcely more than imaginary lines of distinction, and which owed their existence at that time more to the unyielding temper of factious leaders than to any substantial issue between factions. Indeed, the great contest for what men conceived an important principle of the government had been fought, decided and arranged. How should the party again be united upon its ancient landmarks, and when united, who should be recognized by a future National Democratic Administration, as true disciples of the Democratic faith, and worthy of Administrative countenance, were the main questions that kept the separation distinct. Neither would yield, when by so doing they must lay their neck under the axe of political proscription.

Such was the mood and temper of the different elements which assembled in the Baltimore Convention. All factions formed from the Slavery issue were there represented, prepared for an honorable compromise, or for a dishonorable household war. Those who had adhered to the principle of the Proviso from first to last, insisted that they were Democrats nevertheless—that whatever of factious fanaticism had been evinced in their past conduct, had been the result more or less of heated political strife. They had been driven temporarily from the organization of the Democratic party, from a firm adherence to honest convictions, which, when first embraced they supposed would be fought within that organization, like the issue of the Tariff, without producing distracting alienations. They contended, and we must admit, not without truth, that when the question of the extension of slavery beyond its present bounds, into free territory, was first raised in Congress, there was little difference of sentiment among the politicians, statesmen and people of the North. The salutary effects and propriety of such restriction were hardly doubted. It was mainly *the time* of the introduction of the Proviso, about which Northern statesmen and Northern democrats differed. The Three Million Bill was not the proper one to which a restriction should be attached. The territory was not yet acquired, and therefore whether it should be free or slave was not legitimately in issue. Such may be called the syllabus of the arguments of Northern Democrats, who opposed the Proviso when it was first introduced into Congress. Few, if any, met it with other or more direct opposition.

Meanwhile, soon after the Proviso was first introduced, Congress adjourned. Politicians united their fortunes for or against it, much according to the temper of their constituency, and everywhere the contest went on. In those contests it was, where personal success became the object, that absorbed all other considerations, that factions were formed distinct from the great body of the Democratic party. The main element of those unhappy discords had been removed—the nation and the world alike called upon the Democracy to bury past differences and animosities and rescue the government from miscule, and it remained for the Baltimore Convention to compose the elements. How should such a consummation be effected? By ignoring the existence of those causes of alienation? By refusing still to fraternize when no substance of discord remained? By whetting still more sharp the dagger of proscription, and raising still higher the arm of defiant power? By still chafing that great political sore on the body of the party, and refusing to let it be healed when it would? By still making the nation howl with fanaticism, with all its unhappy disturbances? Manifestly, NO!—There could be but one way of settlement, and that was adopted. The illegitimate agitation of the Slavery question was discountenanced, deprecated and silenced in the Democratic party. Such was the platform erected then, and there, and upon it the Democracy of the Nation planted themselves and rallied. The union was complete, the triumph of the party made certain, and the masses of the Nation North, South, East and West, everywhere, said a hearty *Amen*. All were then ready and eager to go into the Presidential contest—all could do so with honor and with zeal.

There had already been a compromise of position—there must be one of preferences for men. Mr. BUCHANAN was not nominated; nor General CASS; but FRANKLIN PIERCE was; and nominated too upon that broad, comprehensive and national platform. The Convention dissolved and mingled with its constituency, hearing everywhere the plaudits of approval. A work had been consummated, which the whole American heart longed for. Agitation and strife, with their restless and disturbing elements were stilled; anxiety and solicitude gave place to a feeling of security and repose. How complete was the final triumph! What an overwhelming endorsement went forth from the American people at the polls! And why was it so? Why was FRANKLIN PIERCE carried on a whirlwind of popular applause into the Presidential chair? Not because of great and unrequited national services, but because he was the representation of the ideas and principles of the united national Democratic party.

When President PIERCE took upon himself the duties of his office, he was surrounded with more difficulties than perhaps any of his predecessors. To execute the laws and defend the Constitution were by no means his most difficult duties. The dispensation of patronage was the rock on which his Administration was destined to spilt, if at all, and the question seems now to be fairly presented to the Democracy of the nation: "Shall the President and his Cabinet be sustained." This question can best be answered by bearing in mind the circumstances of his nomination and election.

It does seem to us that there was but one course for the Administration to pursue with reference to the disposal of patronage—but one course and carry out in good faith the tacit obligations devolved upon it by the action of the party from the day the Convention met at Baltimore till the present time. He was nominated and elected upon the idea of the union of the Democratic party, and the obligations therefore imposed upon him to preserve that union, were paramount. He could not take a different course without proving himself recreant to the trust placed in his hands by a confiding people.

In the selection of his Cabinet, the President followed out faithfully this idea. It is emphatically, too, a Cabinet of working men, and we have no fears of contradiction when we affirm, that no Cabinet has ever surrounded an Administration, which has been more distinguished for labor, care and vigilance in the respective departments than this. Contrast it with the clever and indolent Cabinet of Mr. Fillmore, and the country will at once perceive how infinitely they have gained by the change. And yet from the moment of its formation, politicians and their factious presses have been muttering, deep and loud, the thunders of displeasure. And it is a significant fact, too, that these complaints have been made on account of acts done in pursuance of the very policy announced by the President himself, though the complainants have for the most part pretended to except the President, and to stand faithfully by his side. In this they have not acted an honest part. That whole class of politicians in the state of New York who have from the first denounced Marcy, Guthrie and Cushing, denounce the President and whole Administration at the same time, for they denounce in those men acts done in pursuance of the policy announced for and by the Administration from the moment it came into power. They even go further and do more. They act in bad faith not only towards the administration, but towards the democracy of the whole country. They renounce the obligations which they voluntarily assumed and acknowledged at the Baltimore Convention, and upon which they acted during the whole presidential canvass. They then acknowledged the union of the Democratic party, and the idea upon which that union was formed, and which alone could preserve it, viz. to bury forever the distracting element of Slavery in the party, so long as it stood faithfully by the Baltimore platform. The antecedents of men in reference to that question were not to be invoked as reason for proscription. The President and Administration were not to be governed by them in the distribution of patronage. These men acceded to and acted upon this idea, acknowledged its necessity, propriety and expediency; and yet are the first and only ones to demand of the Administration that it shall renounce in the moment of power, the solemn obligations to which it stood pledged before the world, and by which that power was obtained. Treacherous themselves, they ask the Administration to join in the same treachery, at the peril of the denunciation of traitors. Their whole stock in political trade has for years consisted in the dangerous agitation of Slavery, and even when that has been settled and the party reunited on high and manly national ground, when Whig miscule demanded of the country that the Democracy should unite itself and rescue the government, when the cry of helpless innocence, from the dungeons of despots, was appealing to the Democracy of their native land, for succor and the vindication of their rights,—when the form of Republicanism had been humbled in foreign Courts, and the national Treasury had become the lawful prey of faithless robbery,—when the just and beneficent principles on which alone Democracy [illegible]

[illegible] attaching some [illegible]

ment was founded and by which alone it can be perpetuated, were being lost to the country and the world through the internecine war in the democratic party,—when all these overshadowing considerations called upon the Democracy for union in its councils and the call had been heard and heeded, cold, calculating, political, factious, selfishness steps in and opens again the once healed parts, by raising anew an obsolete issue, and by gross exhibitions of faithlessness and duplicity. They charge that the Administration has thrown itself into the arms of free soil plotters. Every appointment, that does not come from their faction, is gazetted as another evidence of Administrative faithlessness, even though it be balanced by ten of another stripe. The Union is at once endangered, and they forthwith apply their political saltpetre to save it, which now consists in denunciation of the Cabinet and the placing of obstacles in the way of the Administration, to embarrass and weigh it down. A stranger might naturally make up his mind, from their representations, that the President was a Charles Second, and the Cabinet the prototype of his Cabal, in which Marcy acts the part of the diplomatic and plotting Lord Arlington, and Guthrie that of the fiery and imperious Sir Thomas Clifford, who, tho' respectable in talents, possessed a most lamentably perverted sense of duty and honor. Indeed, it is not a little singular that the Secretary of State, and Secretary of the Treasury in the reign of the unfortunate Charles, should bear so close resemblance to the attributes assigned to those of President Pierce's Administration in the nineteenth century.

Nothing short of the whole influence of the patronage of the government cast upon one side, and a general proscription of the other side can satisfy these opposers of the Administration. They cannot be content to let bygones alone, and let the patronage be distributed without question save that the appointees stand in good faith upon the platform upon which the party was brought into power. They loved the union of the party during the canvass, because it insured success, and would give them abundance of spoils when they should afterwards have destroyed that union and arrogated to themselves,—few in numbers,—the whole patronage. Objects thus selfish and ignoble meet not approval from the Administration, which seems to regard the same obligations in power that were assumed to attain it, hence hostilities are commenced. The bleeding head of Collector Bronson is held up to public gaze, to arouse the public sympathy. He is canonized as a martyr to his faith, though strange to say, it required all the dazzling expectancy of the Gubernatorial Chair to be held constantly before his eyes, lest he should recant in the final hour. Surely, such patriotic and unselfish devotion is well calculated to move to tears the obdurate heart of the political world!

The Administration came into power pledged before the country to preserve, so far as in its power, the union of the democratic party, which was consummated at the Baltimore Convention. To have thrown off those pledges would have exhibited a baseness unparalleled. It has a right to require of its subordinates too a cordial acquiescence in that policy. When therefore Mr. Guthrie in a respectful manner indicated to one of those most important subordinates, what the Administration expected from him, and was in answer morosely invited to mind his own business, evidence of intention to do so could have been given in no other way than it was,—by promptly removing him from office.—The Administration could do nothing less and not place itself in the most humiliating of all positions before the country and the world,—it could do no less and not evince a timidity and weakness that would disgrace the national government, and put to shame the party that brought into it power. To have done less would have driven the prestige of the memory of a Jackson and Polk from the democratic party forever.

The cry that the Administration is in league with New York abolitionists and free soilers is too ridiculous to find credit even with those who raise it. In a national point of view, there would be, or would have been now, no such distinctions in the democracy of that State, had the breach not been kept open by those of opposite parts. All past distinctions were dropped at Baltimore, and all united on the same platform in the canvass. The party was again the party of '44, and as such might have remained, but for those who conceive their political salvation to depend upon the Slavery agitation,—an agitation without an issue, and fruitful to the country only in mischief and unhappy strife. When this Administration with all its Southern parts and proclivities is found in league with Abolitionists, then will Abolitionism not be the thing of to-day. The Administration did right in requiring what they did of Collector Bronson, and right in dismissing him from his place when his sullen letter informed them that he did not hold himself responsible to the policy of the party, nor to aid the Administration in the preservation of its plighted integrity. Had Mr. Bronson been a free soiler, and engaged in proscribing hunkers, and thus distracting the party and thwarting the policy of the Administration, it would have been the duty of the Administration to interfere in the same manner, that it has now. And who would be shouting *vive le President and Cabinet* now, had such been the case? The hoot would then have been changed indeed, and those who now denounce, would, in that case, have clasped the Administration to their bosoms with affectionate fondness.

President Pierce and Cabinet have done nothing that should not endear them to the people who elevated them to power, and to all those who wish to see the government administered on principles of equity, economy, and purity, and it is perhaps a significant fact that those principally leading this opposition, are a class of men who make politics subservient to pecuniary and personal interest. Those plunderers of the Treasury, through ocean steam-ship and mail contracts, and the like, by some singular coincidence are hottest in pursuit of the Administration. Where the carcass is, there will the eagles be gathered together, and swooping from this divine inspiration, the lovers of men, who are not corrupted by any such expectancies, will reasonably conclude that "the carcass" has been driven out of Washington by this Administration, and will therefore cling to it with unyielding tenacity.

Shall the President and Cabinet be sustained?—Sustained by the doctrines of the Baltimore platform,—sustained in their efforts to restore the democratic party to its primal greatness and unity,—to preserve the Treasury from political plunderers, and give to the country respite and repose from agitation and strife? For one we answer they must and they shall. We can see nothing in the letter of Mr. Guthrie to Bronson that calls for condemnation,—nothing save an anxiety to preserve the harmony of the party and the integrity of the Administration, and we believe the masses of the party will stand by it to the last, the designs of selfish politicians to the contrary notwithstanding. They may mislead for the moment, but the public mind can never be long abused. The current will finally run in the right direction, and then will these factious disorganizers, true to their instincts, be the first to desert a falling cause.

The Latest News.

In another column we give the official vote in Pennsylvania for Judge of the Supreme Court, the highest on the State ticket. For the other State officers elect the vote was lighter, and the majorities consequently smaller.—We have not yet seen the official from Ohio, but the Democratic majority is variously stated at from 40,000 to 60,000.—Vermont, too, heretofore one of the pillars of whiggery, has elected a Democratic Governor, Democratic officers of the Legislature, with a probability of a U. S. Senator.—The New York election takes place on Tuesday next. What the result will be there, is indeed a puzzle.

A destructive fire occurred at the corner of Fulton and Nassau streets, New York, on Sunday morning last, by which some six buildings, with a large amount of property, was destroyed. But the saddest part of the affair is the loss of two lives, and several persons seriously injured.

Ex-Collector Bronson has written another letter to Secretary Guthrie, in which he takes the strange liberty of instructing that functionary in his official duties. It is not probable that Secretary Guthrie will take any further notice of the matter. Gen. Cushing has also written a letter to Mr. Frothingham, at Boston, in which he deprecates the coalition of the Democrats and Free Soilers, in their recent nominations in Massachusetts.

From Europe we have no further news of importance since our last issue. That the war between Russia and Turkey has actually commenced, no one will doubt. What part the other powers of Europe will take remains to be seen; at the present stage of affairs, they are cautious about showing their hands. From an article in the *Herald* of Tuesday, we clip the following paragraph:

"For the present Russia and Turkey have the field to themselves. Should fortune favor the latter, and the Czar be driven to abate his pretensions, the Porte will probably be conceded the whole glory of the victory, and none of the other European powers will have any motive for molesting her. Should Russia be the victor, as seems most probable, her troops will not have advanced many miles south of the Danube before England, France, Prussia, and probably Austria, will shake off their present semblance of lethargy, and notify the conqueror that he must advance no further.—Negotiations—and these failing, war—will then be undertaken. The result will be either the establishment of a new Christian power at Constantinople, or a general European war that is frightful to contemplate. Such in our view are the intentions and hopes of the Western Powers of Europe. At the present moment, the doings of Russia concern them much less, and cause less anxiety in the minds of their rulers, than the growing greatness and expansion of this republic, with its millions of freemen, and the terrible moral influence on the masses who are held in bondage by the despotisms of Europe."

FATAL ACCIDENT.—We learn that Mr. Ethen Russell, of Jessup township, was killed in a saw-mill, where he was at work, on Tuesday last. From what we can learn the accident occurred by his foot becoming entangled in a rope with which the logs were drawn into the mill, and being unable to extricate himself, was crushed to death. It will be recollected that Mr. Gregory was killed at this same mill a few years since. Mr. Russell was a young man, and leaves a family.

Post-Office Removal.

The Post-Office has been removed to the Store of Geo. Fuller, opposite Searle's Hotel.

The Next State Convention.

It will be seen by the following resolution adopted by the State Central Committee, that the time for holding the next Democratic State Convention of Pennsylvania, has been fixed on the 8th of March. The preamble below furnishes a satisfactory reason for changing from the 4th to the 8th, in this instance.

WHEREAS, The State Convention of 1853 empowered the State Central Committee to fix the time of holding the next State Convention at Harrisburg, and whereas the usual day the 4th of March will be Saturday,

Resolved, That the next State Convention be held at Harrisburg, on Wednesday the 8th of March, next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., and that it will assemble in the Hall of the House of Representatives, if it shall be the pleasure of the House to grant the use of their Hall.

WM. L. HIRST, Chairman.

WM. CURTIS, HENRY L. DIFFENBACH, } Secretaries.

☞ Judge Edmonds, of New York, declines a re-nomination for the Bench, on the ground that his opinions concerning spiritualism are obnoxious to a large portion of the public. The Judge is a believer in the modern spirit-rapping system. His decisions and judicial administration have been conscientious, fearless, able and correct. If the Judge lives many years he may yet learn that many of his wonderful spiritual manifestations were creatures of the imagination.

☞ The Southern papers announce the death of Jno. R. Remington, at Galveston, Texas, on the 18th ult., of yellow fever. Mr. Remington was well known as the inventor of the "Remington Bridge," and many other new branches of mechanical industry.

☞ The Secretary of War has ordered General Twiggs to repair forthwith to the Creek Nation and inquire into the difficulties, which threaten serious consequences. The General is to endeavor to prevent Indian hostilities.

The New York Herald.

The above paper, professedly independent, has recently been attacking the Administration with malignant bitterness. The *New York Evening Post*, in the following article shows up the motives of the Herald, besides laying bare somewhat of its private character.

There are three persons connected with the *Herald* who were candidates for important appointments under this administration. The proprietor himself was an applicant—our readers will hardly credit the fact—for the mission to France. Mr. Hudson, a brother of two of the leading conductors of the paper, during his absence, was an applicant for the Boston Post Office; and Mr. Lester, one of his regular contributors, was, as we have already noticed, an applicant for a foreign consulship.

The wide circulation of the *Herald* may have more than neutralized the influence which as a supporter of the President's election, its notoriously mercenary character was calculated to exert to his prejudice, though the advantage which Mr. Pierce derived from that quarter has been greatly overrated. But the proprietor of the *Herald* took a different view. He presumed that what he had done, combined with what he might do if disappointed, was ground enough for demanding of the President pretty much any thing he pleased. No one supposed that even his presumption, however, could aspire to the French mission, but such we learn, upon unquestionable authority, is the fact. The man who but a few years since was the editor of one of the smuttiest and foulest prints ever allowed to circulate in any Christian country, has the startling impudence now to demand of the Executive, under the dire penalties of his personal and professional hostility, an office scarcely inferior in dignity and responsiblity to that of the Presidency itself. Of course the President did not entertain the proposition. Mr. Bennett went abroad as soon as the election was over, and waited confidentially for his papers. He returned about three weeks since, his indignation have preceded him and left its impression upon the columns of his journal. He at first directed his venom at the President. He afterwards thought it was easier to wreak his vengeance upon the Secretary of State, who was nominally responsible for his disappointment and who might be removed from his office, than upon the President who could not. Of late, therefore, his hostility has been concentrated upon Mr. Marcy, whom he is pursuing with a malignity to which no journal but the *Herald* can furnish a parallel. The measure of that malignity few who doubt the incarnation of the devil can appreciate. It was once appropriately characterized by an eminent dignitary of the Roman Catholic Church in this city, who like Mr. Marcy, innocently became the object of it. The present Archbishop Hughes, many years ago, during the mayoralty of Mr. Harper, wrote a public letter to that functionary, provoked by some anonymous threats of assassination in which he developed a case of unprovoked malignity on the part of the editor of the *Herald*, which in many of its aspects, resembles that which is daily illustrated in the columns of the *Herald* towards Mr. Marcy. The following extracts are all of the letter which we have space to quote:

"It has been a matter of speculation among many in this city, to solve the motive for the constant, the unvarying malignity of Mr. Bennett against Bishop Hughes. Some have supposed that he was kept in bribe for that purpose; others have ascribed it to revenge which, though strong is said to be in slavish subjection to avarice in that man's breast. But of all whose opinions have reached me on the subject, there is not one who believes it to be gratuitous. I express no opinion upon the subject myself. I shall enter into no abuse of this unfortunate man; but as those who are inclined to believe that he is actuated by revenge have told me that he ascribes the reception he met with from Daniel O'Connell to my agency, and as I do not deem it necessary that even he should be under a mistake upon that subject, I will assign what I look upon as the key of explanation to the somewhat rude treatment which he received in a land celebrated for its hospitality, and where every decent man, from America especially, is received with a full heart of Irish welcome. It will make a little episode in this communication, but I have no doubt that this fact at least, will be interesting to the public not only in America, but also in Great Britain and all Europe.—Four years ago I was introduced to Daniel O'Connel, in London. This was at my own request, for I wished, having then the opportunity, to see a man of whom there was more of good and of evil said than of any other in the world. A few minutes after I sat down and while the conversation was on mere commonplace topics, a silence ensued on his part sufficiently long to make me think that I ought to retire. I observed his eyes swimming in tears. This astonished me still more, and I was about to withdraw, when he addressed me, as nearly as I can remember, in the following words—but in a voice which, though almost stifled with grief, yet sounded as the softest and tenderest that ever struck upon my ears. 'Dr. Hughes, I have been forty years a public man, I have been engaged in political strife with men of every party and of every creed, I am by all odds the best abused man in the world, but through all this time neither tories nor whigs, nor even Orangemen themselves, ever made an attack on the mother of my children. She was mild and gentle, she was meek and charitable, she was loved and respected by friend and foe. My bitterest enemies would have spared me if they could not reach me without hurting the babe of my bosom. The only attack that ever was made on Mrs. O'Connell came from your side of the water and from your city, in a paper called the New York *Morning Herald*. Some mistaken friend, I suppose, thought to do me a service by sending me the paper. It reached me just after Mrs. O'Connell's death, of course, the poisoned arrow missed the gentle breast for which it was intended, but it reached and rested in mine.'

'Mr. Bennett was not married when he wrote this attack upon the amiable wife and mother, but those who are husbands and fathers can best judge whether Mr. O'Connell's reception of him at the Corn Exchange, was merited or not. Whether O'Connell is the only heart that has been wounded by the poisoned arrow aimed at the domestic peace of mankind from the same quarter, it is unnecessary for me to say; but, at all events, I think this will satisfy Bennett that I had nothing to do with the kind of reception he met with in Dublin. What the motives, then of his hostility toward me is, I am still at a loss to comprehend; but, in truth, it has given me very little uneasiness. In the hypothesis that he has been bribed to abuse me, I presume that a counter-bribe would at once double his profits, diminish his labor, and secure his silence; but I cannot afford it, and, even if I could, it should not be given.

'I know what purpose of revenge, or gratification like this may have engendered in the mind of such a man as Mr. Bennett, but the public are witnesses of the malignity with which he has not ceased to pursue me up to this hour. If he were even more depraved and less deserved, he would not be so dangerous, but being without any fixed principle of good, he occupies that ambiguous position which renders him too contemptible for notice and yet not sufficiently so to be beyond the power of injury.

'If you notice his slanders and scorn him of them people will say that you feel your labor, inasmuch as nobody believes what Bennett says. If you do not, your enemies will take advantage of your silence to say you have no reply to make, and that the charges are unanswerable.'

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'If you notice his slanders and scorn him of them people will say that you feel your labor, inasmuch as nobody believes what Bennett says. If you do not, your enemies will take them up as undeniable, asserted in the newspapers, or as Col. Stone adroitly expressed it, 'taken from a morning print.'

'Such is a portion of *my* experience of the danger to the community from the power of sowing discord, and producing evil, no less than that of winging the poisoned arrow into the hearts of families, possessed by Mr. Bennett. How he has ever employed these powers, others who have had a similar experience need not be told.'

Such is the character ascribed to the leading organ in this city of the predatory tribes who have arrayed themselves in opposition to Mr. Marcy and to the democratic organization of this State. The secret of its hostility is the same as that which actuates a large proportion of its allies. It is time the country was aware of it, that the abusive and unprincipled diatribes of that sheet should have no more influence than they deserve.

Removal Letter.

Washington, Oct. 22, 1853.

SIR: I have received your letter of the 17th inst.

It is not my purpose to respond to the many positions of that letter, because most of them bear contradiction upon its face, and others are too unimportant to require refutation; and also because, while, in several phrases of it, admitting your implied obligation, as a man of honor, to act in accordance with the known policy of the administration and moreover, recognising the propriety and justice of that policy, by declaring that you yourself depreciated and endeavored to prevent the divisions now existing in the democratic party in your State, you nevertheless indulged in a tenor of remark, as to various relations of the subject, which not only impugns my motives, but indicates an attitude on your part wholly incompatible with harmonious cooperation between us, and the proper conduct of the business of the government.

One suggestion appears in your letter which demands animadversion. You allege, by implication, that I have desired you to appoint freesoilers to offices, and in doing so you strangely misunderstand or misinterpret my letters of the 3d instant. I neither entertained nor expressed any such desire. It has been my pleasure and my duty, not to inquire into the opinions which may have been held by yourself and others as far back as the year 1848, but to regard the claims to consideration of all who have acted with fidelity to the principles and organization of the democratic party since the convention at Baltimore in 1852, and those only. And with these views, I must condemn your course when in this letter you inform me that you have selected free-soilers for office, without having given me the notice of the fact, which would have enabled me to withhold my approbation from any such appointments. I will add, that the imputation that I have required you to act with reference to controversies of a local or State character, is wholly gratuitous.—My letter was intended to guard you against distinction between democrats, founded upon local politics and local divisions.

The concluding portion of your letter has left me no alternative but to lay the whole matter before the President and take his direction concerning it.

You assume that in relation to certain things you are to receive instructions from this department, and in others that you are to proceed without, or contrary to, such instructions. This cannot be admitted in any branch of the public service; for where the department is not expressly empowered to give instructions to subordinates, it has the authority to do so, as inherent in the power to remove a refractory officer.

You also assume that you are to appoint the various persons employed in the custom house—some, as you admit, subject to my approval, and others, as you seem to conceive, at your sole authority. I cannot but regard it as singular that a gentleman of your legal acquirements and experience should have fallen into such error. The constitution of the United States has empowered Congress to confine the appointment to inferior officers in the President alone, in the courts of law, or in the heads of departments. Congress has not attempted, nor, if it had, could it have effected, any modification of this provision of the constitution.

Those who are employed under you in the custom house do, both by the constitution and the laws, derive their appointment and their authority as public officers from the Secretary of the Treasury alone.

What the language and temper of your letter would have rendered embarrassing these unwarrantable assumptions, marked as they are by a manifest spirit of insubordination, render impossible—namely, your continuance in the office of collector of the district of New York. I am, therefore, directed by the President to say that your successor in the office will be promptly appointed.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully,

JAMES GUTHRIE.

GREENE C. BRONSON, Esq., NEW YORK.

Railroad Smash.

On Friday evening (14th) about dark, the large locomotive Phocalontas, drawing a train of loaded coal cars, ran off the track at Schuylkill Haven at the bridge, plunging down an embankment of some twenty feet, dragging with it a dozen of cars, which, together with the locomotive, were much broken. But the most remarkable incident of this accident, is the miraculous escape of two men, who were seated in the express office at the time, a small building about two feet from the track, and directly in the path of the engine. The house was pinched down the bank, and split in two with the locomotive fast upon it, and the men who were quietly smoking their segars at a comfortable fire rolled out a crack made by the concussion, and escaped with a few slight bruises. There was a can of fluid in the office which caught fire immediately consuming the building, books, papers, the flames extending so furiously as to bar all efforts to save them. The engineer and fireman jumped from the engine in time to escape unhurt.—*Press.*

The Next Canal Commissioner.

We take the following notice of our esteemed friend and fellow-democrat, Colonel Henry S. Mott, from a Harrisburg letter to the *Sunday Press*, Philadelphia, of Sunday:—Upon the subject of the next Canal Commissioner, very little appears to be said. Should that office be conceded to the North Eastern section of the State, as it most probably will, Henry S. Mott, late representative from Pike and Monroe counties, appears to be the universal favorite, and his nomination may be regarded as pretty certain.

New Appointments by the President.

Herman J. Redfield, Collector for the District of New York, vice Greene C. Bronson, removed.

John J. Cisco, assistant Treasurer of the United States at New York, vice John A. Dix, resigned.

John R. Brodhead, Naval Officer for the District of New York, vice Herman J. Redfield, promoted.

John L. O'Sullivan, of New York, as Charge to Portugal.

Robert H. McLane, of Maryland, Commissioner of Claims, vice Robert J. Walker, resigned.

Lewis Bowen, of Maryland, Consul at Belfast, vice W.