

The Liquor Law. It is generally known that the anti-liquor law, or more properly, the Prohibitory Liquor Law, which went into effect in this State on the 1st of October, coupled with the other enactments which have gone into effect with it in the past year, and are unrepented by the law of last session, will make an entire and radical change in our liquor system, and prohibit entirely the retail traffic in liquors. For the purpose of enabling all to arrive at a more proper understanding of the changes thus made, we publish an abstract of the three laws which now combine to form our liquor license system. The first is "Buckalew's Law," or an act to protect certain Domestic and Private Rights. The second is the "Sunday Law," the third, the late "Act to Restrain the Sale of Intoxicating Liquors." From the provisions of the several acts, it will be perceived that they aim to produce—1. Entire Prohibition on Sunday. 2. The abolition of all drinking houses, and sales by the small quantity. 3. Entire Prohibition of sale to all persons, except temperate adults. 4. The transfer of liquor selling from hotels and eating houses, to stores and other places of business. 5. No liquor to be sold by unregulated citizens. 6. The declaration by the State, that "Intoxicating liquor is no part of entertainment for man or horse," and the holding of persons legally responsible for the damages resulting from either gift or sale.

Wood! Wood! Those who wish to pay us in wood we desire should bring us some now. Wars are out as you are coming into town bring us along some. Do.

"Some Pumpkins." Mr. JOHN SHERK tells us that he raised two pumpkins on his farm, in Bridgewater, one weighing 20½ and the other 43½ pounds. This, we confess, is a big fruit! Who can beat it!

The Fair put us back two days in issuing our paper, and we therefore concluded to wait till to-day (Monday), hoping that we should be able to lay before our readers the full returns of the election in the State. The returns come in so slowly, however, that we are unable to do so. Enough has come to hand to show that the democrats have swept the State like a whirlwind, electing the Canal Commissioner, and probably both branches of the Legislature. Where is the great fusion, Whig, Know Nothing, Republican party! Where is Wilnot? Where is Passmore Williamson? Where is Hempstead?

Pocket Picked. Abel Cassidy, Esq. of Springfield, had his pocket picked of \$500, at the State Fair at Elmira last week.

He was in the crowd at the Depot and took out his pocket-book, we understand to pay for a ticket. He replaced the money in his pants, took the ticket and on placing his hand on his pocket, the money was gone. It is a severe loss for Mr. C. who is one of our most respected citizens.

Correction. In "Human Ills," No. 1, paragraph 4, for "corresponded" read correspond. After the sentence "If the violation is a moral one," add "the penalty is a moral one also."

No. 2, P. 3, for "stone" read stove, for "absorbed" read absorbed; for "exhalation," read exhalation.

No. 3, P. 9, for "tuition" read tuition.

No. 4, P. 3, for "frivolous" read frivolous; for "P. 4," for "properties" read properties; P. 10, for "Ireland" read Ireland; P. 18, for "gastric" read gastric.

No. 5, P. 1, for "workman" read workman; P. 2, "noblemen" noblemen; P. 3, "where" where; P. 9, "quit" just; P. 10, "qualities" faculties; P. 13, "cannot" can; P. 16, "perverted" notion; P. 2, "Ipsa dixit" ipse dixit, huc illic—T. A., antiarch—Antich.

The Election in this State. Our accounts up to this writing, Saturday, all concur in indicating the success of the Democratic party in this State by a very large majority.

It is well enough, after events have passed by, to reflect soberly upon the lessons they teach, to scan with careful eye the causes which combined to produce results, thus tracing to the fountain head the mysterious workings of political dogmas upon the popular mind. * * * In this way the characteristics of a people may be obtained, their impulses learned, and the effect of certain political action, in directing their conduct may be judged of. The true patriot, who mingles in political strife only from motives of lasting good, and happiness to his country, may in this way discover the valuable secret of controlling in a great degree the fierce spirit of Democracy, and bringing the great mass of men to occupy the position most conducive to the success of his ends, while the mere reckless adventurer after power may learn a valuable lesson in the final rebuke of his unbalanced and dangerous schemes.

One year ago the Democracy of Pennsylvania overthrew by a majority of 40,000—a majority unparalleled in her history,—now she repudiates that majority and records one almost as large the other way. Now why this revolution in so short a time? We shall see why.

The people of Pennsylvania are distinguished above all others in the Union, for their unvarying love of right—for their solid attachment to ancient faith—for their conservative ideas, as well as conservative political position. The National Administration repealed the Missouri Compromise, restriction upon the extension of slavery, involving the country in all the unhappy consequences of the slavery agitation. The solid sentiment of justice inherent in the minds of the people was outraged, and they rose up and ministered a stern rebuke to what they conceived a great wrong. This, most unquestionably, was the secret of the opposition triumph last fall, though the Know Nothing organization was the instrument mainly in accomplishing it.

We shall probably be asked how we reconcile the above position to the success of the party this fall with a candidate standing pledged to the doctrine of the Missouri repeal. The reconciliation is both easy and natural. As soon as the success of the opposition was announced last fall, certain leading politicians in this State, began to build upon it a foundation in which to perpetuate their power. The Wilnot's, Jessup's, Pollock's and other reckless and abandoned men, whose only hope for success lies in the pathway of disturbance and fanaticism; infatuated with the prospect of political honors and rewards, attempted to overturn the political relations of the State—to reduce everything to a state of chaos and anarchy, that they might construct from the ruins of old political parties, a party subservient to their own selfish and most corrupt designs. Caring for no principle, they professed anything which they conceived would inflame and confuse the popular discontent. With the cry of the Democracy of our fathers, they rushed headlong to the advocacy of measures the

most opposite. With the cry of Freedom on their lips they embraced an organization sworn to proscribe and make slaves of millions of their own race and color. With the cry of free soil they brought slavery home to the free-soil of the North, by leading themselves to the purpose of enslaving not only the bodies but the consciences of those whom God had made as free as themselves.

With the cry of attachment to the great principles that our fathers have laid deep in the foundations of the Republic,—liberty of conscience, liberty of suffrage, liberty to worship God as men pleased,—they struck hands with an oath-bound organization, sworn to overthrow these great principles, thus subverting the very constitution of the government. Excess followed excess. Professing sympathy for the oppressed, they entered the prison and sought among its inmates a subject with which to inflame the people and set the laws at defiance. And then to cap the climax of their demagoguism at the last moment they abandoned the wretched man (Williamson) to his fate, not even scrupling to forge the name of a man too high in manhood and integrity to submit to become their willing tool.

This may be called a brief of the course pursued by the opposition leaders of Pennsylvania. The masses of the people first looked on and wondered. Doubts gave way to convictions, till finally the sober and patriotic mind turned away from such a banquet with loathing and disgust. The result has been recorded in one of the most complete triumphs of the steady and conservative Democracy, that has ever been witnessed.—Putting Mr. Plumer's majority as low as ten thousand, and we have the unparalleled change of fifty thousand votes in this state alone in twelve months! At this rate the Democratic party will next year carry Pennsylvania by a majority of one hundred thousand!

We regard the above as the highest eulogy that can be pronounced upon the patriotism of the people of Pennsylvania. They have shown too clearly to be misunderstood, that their sense of justice cannot be perverted, their attachment to the institutions of their country weakened, nor their prejudices imposed upon by the reckless, treasonable purposes of political demagogues and deceivers.

We do not regard this result as a positive endorsement of the National Administration in the re-opening of the slavery question, nor will the Administration so regard it if wise. That question, in our judgement has scarcely been thought of by the mass of the voters in the state. They have aimed a blow at the great disturbers of their peace at home,—they have uttered a most potent condemnation of these traitors to God and their country, who would prostrate here the great temple of civil and religious liberty,—who would light the flames of strife and discord,—who seek to array section against section, man against man,—state against state, who disturb the repose of the country by invoking anarchy and civil war, only that their base ambition may be gratified with political power. Nero, if he could only be seated on a throne, was prepared to play the fiddle while Rome was burning at his feet,—so these abandoned men of whom we have spoken are prepared to rejoice at the overthrow of social order,—at the prostration of the rights of the people secured by fire and sword, only that amidst all the dreadful strife they may be seated on the throne of power, the revered objects of a madman's ambition.

But they have been rebuked and the National Administration may turn the victory to much good for the country, if they regard it aright, and do not strive to make it simply a personal victory to themselves, and thereby try to turn it to personal political advantage.

Passmore Williamson. Our readers are aware that the above named gentleman was withdrawn from the Republican ticket just before the election, and Thomas Nicholson recommended in his place. The Whig and Know Nothing candidates were also withdrawn for the same purpose,—that of supporting Nicholson and thus securing his election.

The name of Hon. George Darsie of Pittsburg, who was slaughtered by the Know-Nothings last fall for Canal Commissioner, because he was born in Scotland, was attached to the Card withdrawing Williamson, and it was argued here by the Republicans that Nicholson was not a Know-Nothing, because Darsie would not of course recommend a Know-Nothing. Although we know Nicholson to be an active member of the Order, yet we must confess the recommendation of Mr. Darsie, in whose integrity we have the greatest confidence, staggered us, and we finally contented ourselves with believing that he in some way had been imposed upon.

The card withdrawing Williamson, it appears was first published in the Republican of this place. Judge Jessup, who was Chairman of the Convention that put Williamson in nomination, superintended the withdrawing, and a "fusion" at Harrisburg, during the State Fair, and the papers were brought here for publication, with Darsie's name attached. But it seems as soon as the Republican reached Pittsburg, Mr. Darsie at once published an article in the Chronicle pronouncing the use of his name to the card a forgery, denying that he ever signed the Card, or ever recommended the support of Nicholson to a free soil man! But the object of Jessup and Co. had been accomplished, for Mr. Darsie's exposé of the fraud could not be generally circulated in the State before the election.

As nearly as we can learn the forgery of Mr. Darsie's name to the card, was done by Judge Jessup, S. F. Carmalt, or the Editors of the Republican. Which it was we leave them to inform the public, for we do not know. That it was forged we have Mr. Darsie's prompt avowal, according to the N. Y. Tribune, as soon as he saw the card. We expect an exposé from Mr. Darsie of the whole affair, and then we shall probably know who committed the forgery for the purpose of deceiving the people into the support of the Know Nothings.

We therefore leave the subject till another

week not desiring to implicate the wrong persons, hoping that in the mean time our investigations may bring the guilty persons to light.

Georgia Election. HARRISBURG, Oct. 9, 1855. Returns from 98 counties show 13,756 in majorities for Johnson, (dem) for Governor, and 5,237 for Andrew, K. N.—Crawford's election in the second district secures six democrats for Congress.

For the Democrat. Messrs Editors:—Some time since, I asked attention to Dr. Comstock's theory illustrating planetary motion, the operation of which theory it seemed to me was calculated to hurl the planets beyond the attraction of their central orbs. Allow me now to notice his reverse theory. This he elucidates thus: Suppose a mountain reaching above the atmosphere or being 50 miles high, and from the top of this let a cannon ball be discharged. The resistance of the atmosphere being out of the calculation, the ball might perhaps be thrown eighty or one hundred miles. If then one degree of force would send it this distance, another would send it another, and so on; and ten times the force with which a cannon ball is projected would continue its motion entirely round the earth. It could now be in equilibrium, the centrifugal force being just equal to that of gravity, and therefore it would perform another and another revolution, and so continue to revolve around the earth perpetually. * * * In other words, the centrifugal and centripetal forces are supposed to be exactly equal. * * * The ball would no more deviate from its path than a pair of scales would lose their balance without more weights on one side than on the other.

Now, it is not my purpose here to enquire how long, in the first experiment when the ball is thrown eighty or one hundred miles from the mountain, atmospheric resistance could be kept out of the calculation, since Dr. Comstock informs us that the atmosphere extends 45 miles from the surface of the earth. Nor is it my object to ask, if one impulse (the resistance of the atmosphere being out of the calculation) carries the ball eighty or one hundred miles, and if an impulse ten times greater, carries it around the earth, what is the probable circumference of the earth.

But my especial want is to know how the two forces mentioned, which are plainly in equilibrium can, in any sense be correctly said to be equal. Would not the centrifugal force in the case be the weights of the ball?—And be this 4 pounds or 40 pounds, would it not be very much exceeded in force by the momentum of the projectile flying with ten times the velocity of a cannon shot? If the two forces are "exactly equal" would not the motion (considering analogy between the circle and the polygon of infinite number of sides) be through the diagonal of minute squares, according to the principle of compound motion and would not this direction speedily bring our little supposed satellite to the earth?

The force of the sun's attraction upon the particles of the earth must be much less than that of the earth's attraction between its own particles or upon bodies on its surface; hence must not the earth's centrifugal force be much greater than the centripetal, as the earth's velocity is 68,000 miles per hour?—If not, what can prevent it from straightway taking its journey, in rapidly converging circles, to the sun?

E. A. W.

Brooklyn, Oct. 1855.

Letters from Europe. The following is a continuation of the letter published week before last, dated Turin, Savoy, June 25, 1855.—Eus. Dem.

There is one striking peculiarity in traveling through Savoy. Each side of the road is lined with fruit trees, apples, pears, and cherries. There are no fences along the road, nor separating the fields. The flocks and herds are attended by herdsmen, and in a country where labor is as cheap as here, I am not sure that it is not the cheaper way to guard cattle etc. At Mount Blanc the herdsmen were just driving in the cows when we got there. It was to us a very interesting scene. Each cow had a bell, but not a milk. You may imagine, but I cannot describe the beautiful chime of hundreds of bells tinkling out upon that clear mountain air. The mountain seemed alive with bells, mellowing away among the distant mountain gorges and echoing back a thousand mingling cadences.

Mr. Blanc is 14,700 above the level of the sea, covered with perpetual snow about 6000 from the top, while some 14, or 15 glaciers take their rise in and around this summit.—Byron said in his travels through Switzerland:—

"Mount Blanc is the monarch of mountains. They crowned him long ago, On a throne of rocks, in a robe of clouds, With a diadem of snow."

We went over the glaciers to a summit about half as high as the highest peak, where we had a fine view of the "diadem of snow." To go to the top and back again requires two days with four guides to a person and a full equipage of ladders, ropes and rods with spurs in the end to get over the glaciers and up the ice and rocks. It is impossible to ascend at all till August or September; previous to that time the snow being so deep that you cannot get through it.

From Geneva we crossed the Alps by a road built by Napoleon. Much of the way it is cut in the solid rock, built up with masonry on the lower side. It is a stupendous work amid stupendous scenery. From deep ravines, mountain peaks tower on above the other, till their snowy tops are lost in the clouds.

Hills peep o'er hills, And Alps on Alps arise. We were one day and night crossing the Alps. On the summit they were just fixing to plant and sow. Large snow banks were still lying in the crevices on the north side of the mountains. Five hours afterwards we were on the plains of Italy, about Turin, where they were laying and harvesting!—Some kinds of fruit were also ripe. Turin is

the capital of the Sardinian States and a beautiful city.

The finest sight that I have seen of natural objects were the glaciers about Mt. Blanc.—The largest one is about three miles wide and said to be 6½ miles long. It starts at the top of the highest peak, and comes out in the valley six miles from the foot of the mountains and in the head of one of the largest branches of the river Rhone. This immense body of ice, covered with rocks, sand and stone, is in constant motion, moving about an inch per hour,—too slow to be observed by the eye, yet like the growth of a plant, steady and constant in movement. It took us three fourths of an hour to cross it near the lower end. Its surface is as uneven as the ocean in a storm, and vast fissures, seams run through it in every direction,—some of which are five or six feet wide. A stone thrown into one of these, rattles along some seconds, and then splashes in the water below. These glaciers present at all seasons the same appearance, for as the lower end melts away it is supplied by the moving of the mass downwards,—the top constantly accumulating.—In these glaciers the most important rivers of Europe have their source.

Rome, June 29, '55. Reached here last night, just in time to see the illumination of St. Paul's Church, the largest in the world. It was three hundred and fifty years in course of construction, covers six acres of ground and cost fifty four million, one hundred thousand dollars. The annual cost of repairs and superintendence is \$30,000. The dome is 435 feet from the pavement, its diameter inside 136 feet. It is supported by four columns, each 234 feet in circumference. Now imagine a chandelier of the above dimensions, covered with glass prisms and hung out in the Heavens, fully lighted, and you have the illumination of St. Peter's Church. It takes place but once a year, on the eve of St. Peter's birth day. Today we attended mass at St. Peter's, which began at ten and held till twelve o'clock.—The Pope was brought in in a chair of State, dressed in gold lace robes and wearing a diamond crown, followed by a host of bishops, arch bishops, cardinals and priests.

[The description of Rome which here follows is substantially the same as given in the letter from Rome to the senior Editor of the Democrat already published, and it is therefore omitted.—Eus. Dem.]

NAPLES, July 11. Dear Friends:—We left Rome last Thursday, staying eight days among the monuments of a by-gone civilization, and the tombs of a people whose language has become extinct,—whose proudest palaces are buried beneath those of the living. We are now about leaving Naples and I have but a few moments to write. We have given up going to Egypt, Constantinople and the Crimea, as the weather is getting too warm, and the cholera is raging in those countries.

Yesterday we went to the summit of Mt. Vesuvius. It is smoking yet from the eruption in May. We were on the top to see the sun set, and then came down part of the way by torch light. It was a grand scene, standing by the crater and looking over the bay of Naples, one of the finest sheets of water in the world. There are three craters on the top of the mountain, and one on the side about half way down, from which the last eruption issued. The ones on the top are charged with sulphur, so much so that it is almost suffocating when the wind blows hard.

Herculaneum, a city near the foot next to the sea was buried 70 feet by an eruption A. D. 79. The theatre has been excavated. We went through it with torches. Pompeii is the great wonder. There the streets and walls of the houses are exposed, by excavation, as they were before the eruption. A few men are at work all the time uncovering it. In the cinders and earth they find groups of statues, vases, cooking utensils, and everything of a household or business nature. The city was swallowed up in the midst of full activity and life. Skeletons are found with rings on the finger bones, and bracelets on the arms. All kinds of articles are found in perfect shape though charred to a coal. More than 1600 years this city was buried, and its precise locality lost to the living, for the sea that used to flow at its base is now more than two miles off. In trending streets once busy with life and business, in one day swallowed up and entirely buried, with all its inhabitants, and brought to light after 1800 years, produces a peculiar sensation in the mind of the traveller.

To-day we visited the cave of Sybil, Temple of Apollo and the Elysian Fields, places hallowed in the studies of our boyhood days. The weather just now is pretty warm, though I have seen warmer weather in Washington. My health has been very good. We are in the land of the vine, the fig and the olive. I have picked figs, oranges and lemons from the tree,—and I have seen the sun set from the top of Vesuvius!

Affectionately, G. A. GROW.

Maine Election. The Advertiser, a Whig and Maine law paper published at Portland, Maine, in speaking of the recent Democratic victory in that State, says that dissatisfaction with the Maine law of one of the causes; and that the conduct of Neal Dow in ordering the military to fire on the citizens of Portland is another cause of this result. The people of Maine, then, the occurrence we said he had ordered the military to fire too soon; and destroyed life unnecessarily. The people of Maine have said the same. It remembered too that the Advertiser is a Main law paper, friendly to Dow and his party. And when it is recalled that the Whigs, K. N.'s, Republicans and all other factions had combined against the Democrats, the triumph of our party will appear the more surprising. There must have been a strong feeling of indignation abroad to accomplish such a result.

And now, what becomes of all the predictions about the destruction of the Democratic party? So large a Democratic vote was never before polled in Maine. Is that destruction? Are both the old parties destroyed? All admit that the Whig party is broken up; and judging from the news from Maine, we should say that the Democratic party was merely waked up.—Pitts Post.

From Europe. Details of the Fall of Sebastopol. Writing on the eve of the assault, says:—The arrangements for our attack on the Redan shall not be made till the Malakoff is actually occupied by the French.—Then our stormers will dash on to the Redan the French supporting by a simultaneous rush upon the small flanking battery. Our assaulting force is to be composed of the whole of the 2d division, and the 2d brigade of the light division, with a first brigade of a reserve. Gen. Markham of the second division commands the whole. A general feeling of confidence in the result prevails.

The following details of the assault itself are from a French letter dated Constantinople, the 11th ult. The Malakoff Tower, attacked with unexpected impetuosity to the cry of Vive l'Empereur! was carried after a murderous struggle on both sides. The formidable position was occupied without delay, and the batteries were established on it with remarkable celerity. The little Redan of Careening Bay was also taken, but as the Russian batteries poured down a tremendous fire on those who were first to occupy it, our men were obliged to abandon it, to return to it afterward. The few details I have picked up I send you in haste, as the Indus weighs anchor in two hours.

On the night of the 7th all necessary arrangements were taken by Gen. Pelissier with admirable precision. On the 8th, at midnight, our assaulting columns issued from their posts and marched on against the enemy to the cry of 'Vive l'Empereur,' with an impetuosity beyond all description, and in spite of a terrible fire in front, and a flanking fire from the Little Redan; the ditch was soon passed, and after an hour of a murderous struggle, the French flag floated on the tower, and was hailed with one electric shout of triumph by the whole army. Batteries were instantly placed in position, and we are established in the Malakoff in as solid a manner as if we had held the place for a very long time past. Our battery poured down on the Russian fleet a perfect storm of shells; three ships were set on fire in spite of the precautions by the Russians, and the following morning those that had not been destroyed by our shot were sunk by the Russians.—The south part of the city was on fire, and the Russians passed into the north forts.

Our losses are severe. Several Generals have been killed: four are wounded. I have only been able to ascertain one name among the latter—that of Gen. Bisquet. We have moreover, 4,000 men hors de combat. I cannot vouch for the exactness of this last number, but at the first estimate it is too often erroneous. The attack on the Redan by the English was made with the utmost vigor.—They were repulsed three times, but each time those gallant troops returned to the charge and remained masters of the position. The Little Redan of Careening Bay was also occupied, but the Russian fire, which inflicted enormous injury on the first occupants, did not allow us to use it.

A telegraphic dispatch, received yesterday at the French Embassy, announces that the city is occupied by the allied troops. I am in hourly expectation of letters from the Crimea, which, I trust, will give me more complete details than those I now send you.

Your Lordship will perceive by the long and sad list of the casualties, with what gallantry and self-devotion the officers so nobly placed themselves at the head of their men during this sanguinary conflict.

I feel myself unable to express, in adequate terms, the same I entertain of the conduct and gallantry exhibited by the troops through their devotion was not rewarded by a success which they so well merited. To no one are my thanks more justly due than to Colonel Windham, who gallantly headed his column of attack, and fortunate in entering and remaining with his troops during the contest. The trenches were, subsequent to this attack, so crowded with troops that I was unable to organize a second assault, which I intended to make with the Highlanders under Lieut. Gen. Sir Colin Campbell, who had hitherto formed the reserve, to be supported by the third division under Major-General Sir William Eyre. I therefore sent for these officers and arranged with them to re-take the attacks the following morning. The Highland Brigade occupied the advanced trenches during the night.

About 11 o'clock the enemy commenced exploding their magazines; and Sir Colin Campbell, having ordered a party to advance cautiously to examine the Redans; found the works abandoned. He did not however deem it necessary to occupy it until daylight. The evacuation of the town by the enemy was made quiet, and without any general firing, and every party accompanied by large explosions, under the cover of which the enemy succeeded in withdrawing their troops to the north side by means of the raft bridge recently constructed, and which they afterward disconnected and conveyed to the other side. Their men-of-war were all sunk during the night. The boisterous weather rendered it altogether impossible for the Admiralty to fulfill their intentions of bringing the broadsides of the allied fleet to bear upon the Quarantine batteries. An excellent effect was produced by the animated and well-directed fire of their mortar vessels, those of His Majesty being under the direction of Capt. Wilcot, of the Odin, and Capt. Digby, of the Royal Marine Artillery.

This terminates the details of the affair of the 8th. The remainder of the despatches consist of acknowledgments of a general character of the services rendered by the army and navy, and of the army especially since it has been under General Simpson's command. A particular compliment is paid to General Sir Harry Jones for his exertions on the 8th. General Simpson says: "For some time past he has been suffering on a bed of sickness, but in the eventful hour of the assault he would not remain absent. He was conducted on a litter into the trenches to witness the completion of his arduous undertakings."

The General adds: "I must reserve to myself for the subject of a future dispatch to bring before your lordship the popular mention of officers of the various branches of the army whom I shall recommend to your favorable notice." Major Curzon is referred to as being able to give more minute details than the limits of a dispatch will allow.

The despatch only gives the list of officers killed and wounded.

General Simpson's Official Dispatch. The following is the dispatch brought to England by Col. Curzon: BRASOVS SEVASTOPOL, Sept. 9. "I had the honor to apprise your Lordship, in my dispatch of the 4th inst., that the engineers and artillery officers of the allied armies had laid before Gen. Pelissier and myself a report recommending that the assault should be made on the 8th inst., after a heavy fire had been kept up for two days. This arrangement was approved by your Lordship, and I have the honor to acknowledge the result of the attack of yesterday, which has ended the possession of the town, dockyards and public buildings and the destruction of the last ships of the Russian fleet in the Black Sea. Three steamers alone remain,

and the capture or sinking of these must speedily follow. It was arranged that at 12 o'clock on the day the French columns of attack were to leave their trenches and take possession of the Malakoff and adjacent works. After their success had been assured, and they were firmly established, the Redan was to be assaulted by the English. The Bastion Central and Quarantine Forts on the left were simultaneously to be attacked by the French.

At the hour appointed our Allies quitted their trenches, entered and carried the apparently impregnable defenses of the Malakoff with that impetuous valor which characterizes the French attack, and, having once obtained possession, they were never dislodged. The tri-color planted on the parapet was the signal to the British troops to advance. The arrangements for the attack I entrusted to Lieut-General Sir Wm. Codrington, who carried out the details in concert with Lieut-General Markham. I determined that the 2d and Light Divisions should have the honor of the assault, from the circumstances of their having defended the batteries and approaches against the Redan for so many months, and from the intimate knowledge they possessed of the ground.

The Fire of our artillery having made as much of a breach as possible in the salient of the Redan, I decided that the columns of assault should be directed against that part, as being less exposed to the heavy fire by which this work is protected.

"It was arranged between Sir Wm. Codrington and Lieut-General Markham that the assaulting column of 1,000 men should be formed by equal numbers of these two divisions—the Light Division to lead, and that of the Second to follow. They left the trenches at the preconcerted signal, and moved across the ground preceded by a covering party of 250 men and a ladder party of 320. On arriving at the crest of the ditch the ladders were placed, and the men immediately stormed the parapet of the Redan and penetrated into the silent angle. A most determined and bloody combat was here maintained for nearly an hour, and although supported to the utmost, and though the greatest bravery was displayed, it was found impossible to maintain the position.

RETURNS BY TELEGRAPH. PENNSYLVANIA. Philadelphia elects the democratic ticket by 2,000 majority.

Carbondale city gives the whole democratic ticket 257 majority.

Manchester gives Bell, the stump candidate for Judge, 138 majority.

Stroudsburg gives Barrett, for Judge, 45 maj.

York County—Borough of York, democratic 140.

Blair County—Altoona Borough, American majority 59.

Logan Township—Fusion maj. 250.

Lancaster City—Democratic 619.

SECOND DISPATCH. In York County the entire Democratic ticket is elected by a large majority.

In Allegheny county the Democratic candidate for sheriff is elected by about 1,000 maj.

In Cambria county the Democratic candidate for sheriff is elected by about 800 maj.

THIRD DISPATCH. Schuylkill County—Whole Democratic ticket elected.

Monroe County—The Democratic majority is about 1,400.

Northampton County—27 districts give Patterson Dem. for sheriff 1,050 majority, and the entire Democratic ticket is probably elected.

Cambria county gives indications of 800 majority for the Democratic ticket.

Blair County—Graysport gives Arnold Plummer for Canal Commissioner 93, and Hollidaysburg 99.

FOURTH DISPATCH. Luzerne County—Thomas Nicholson, Fusionist, for Canal Commissioner, has 159 majority in Wilkes-Barre. The vote in the county is close.

Cambria County—The vote is very close. In six townships Thomas Nicholson has 160 majority.

Dauphin County—Nicholson has 270 majority.

In Harrisburg, Middletown district, Nicholson has 180 majority.

Eleven democratic members of the Assembly and a Senator in Philadelphia county are elected. Two Whigs and two Democrats are elected to the Assembly in the city.

Extra-Judicial Oaths. No party can long exist, whose members are only faithful by virtue of an oath.

It is requisite to all the better feelings of mankind, to act only under the spur of extrajudicial obligations. He who does so, loses all self respect, and becomes the meanest thing that crawls—a voluntary slave.

High authority says, "Swear not at all! neither by Heaven, for it is God's throne; nor by the earth, for it is his footstool; neither by Jerusalem, for it is the City of the great King.

Neither shalt thou swear by thy head, because thou canst not make one hair white or black."

But let your communication be yes, yes, or no, or whateoever is more than these, oath of evil."

And the prophet of old, when jealously laboring to reform the world, instead of threats and oaths, used reason and argument: "Come, said the Holy man, let us reason together, and we will do thee good."

But such is not the course of the Know Nothing,—with him, with many, right reason is dead, and conscience is flung to the devil!

His "commission" like that of Loeline in Pericles, is not to reason of the dead, but do it.

Many honest men were originally deluded by false representations into the Order, and now deeply blush at their folly. As conscientious citizens, having a regard to the Constitution and the laws, they have ceased to attend the meetings, and will vote the whole Whig ticket hereafter. They fully understand that all such oaths are unlawful, and are of no binding force, either in morals or law,—no one having a right to administer an oath unless duly authorized by law. In this free land we need no secret oath-bound, midnight associations. All such are dangerous and anti-republican. Know Nothing, if thy deeds are not evil, why prefer darkness to light!—Exchange.

Horrid murder of a man and his wife by Slaves.—A correspondent of The New Orleans Picayune, writing from Bayou Sara, Sept. 24, says: "I have just heard of one of the most outrageous acts ever perpetrated by human hands. A man and his wife were murdered on Point Couche, and a lad about sixteen years old, was knocked in the head and thrown overboard from a flat-boat to the shore and reported the circumstances, and identified some negroes belonging to a planter by the name of Sneed as the guilty persons. The slaves had either run away or had been sent away to avoid punishment, but the citizens of the vicinity required Mr. Sneed to produce them