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THE NEW YEAR.—In one sense all days are alike. As regards the moral and social duties, a man is bound to practice them as fully and as heartily on Saturday as on Sunday; is as much under obligation to act well in all his relations on the 31st of December as on the 1st day of January. The divisions of time into day and night, into weeks and months, are altogether arbitrary. Nature herself knows no difference between sun and cloud between winter and summer as far as her operations are concerned. The changes of seasons and the alternations of day and night are but as wavelets on the surface of the ocean—they disturb in no manner the calm depths,

Where the purple mullet and gold fish rove.

Time itself considered in the abstract is but a span upon which the sun shines—a span upon the mighty circle of eternity. Yet it is found convenient to divide what we have named "time" into certain arbitrary periods called day and night; into certain seasons as summer and winter; into certain longer periods called years. The close of one and the beginning of another of these periods though, as we have remarked, they bring in and of themselves no duties which are not as much duties at all other times and seasons, yet they mark the lapse of an important portion of life and are calculated to remind us anew of what they must do who would act well their part in the world. Each yearly period like milestones on a road tell us of how far we have come and how far at the most we have probably yet to traverse to

"That bourne whence no traveller returns."

This is a proper season then for reflection. It is natural to glance back over the days of the year past and make new resolutions as we do plans for the future. To the youth flushed with the visions of hope bright as that which glowed in the rapt brain of the artist as he drew forth from the canvas the beauty of morning clouds reposing upon purple hill tops kindling into glory with the rising sun, the opening year will have no biting frost, no blasting storm, no cloud of despair. To manhood, fully embarked upon the sea, to whom experience has disclosed rocks, quick-sands and whirpools, the picture will be chastened, and in forecasting his voyage allowance will be made for storms, and unfriendly currents. Old age looking down through the dim receding past reposes upon what lies beyond the Ocean, to whose shores he hastens, and upon whose surface rests the shadows of eternity. May youth in its hopes, manhood in its expectations, and age in its faith enter upon and enjoy a Happy New Year.

It is a fitting time, did space allow in a daily paper, to gather up certain hints or recollections of the world we live in, almost, after all, a counterpart of each individual life. Some occurrences there have been which one cannot easily forget. The year now past had but just opened when the ill-starred Pacific with her rich freightage of souls, left the shores of England for our own land—there ends her history. A crash among ice-mountains, a night amid ocean tempests and silence like the waves closed over her and the story of her end remains forever unwritten.

The year has seen happily the conclusion of a desolating war. The contest which a year since was raging in Europe, and filling the veins of France and England and the villages of Russia with mourning and despair, is over. Red handed War has scathed his dripping sword, and gloomily withdrawn from the scene. Unless it be to break the yoke of tyranny, and restore to men their rights, may he long remain withdrawn. Yet scarcely has the struggle which may be said to have begun and ended under the walls of Sebastopol, been concluded by a treaty of peace, when rumors of approaching revolution come to us from the nations of Continental Europe. Agitation throughout Italy; the scarcely suppressed uprising of the Neapolitans; France tossing in a feverish dream of mad speculation—precursor of a crash which may include a throne in the ruin it will bring: war actually declared by England against Persia; and war threatened by Prussia against Switzerland—these are some of the events present or promised which the Old Year has closed upon in the Old World.

As for our own land, it is painful indeed to recall many things which have occurred. May another year leave no similar record of turmoil, outrage, yea of open war between freedom and barbarism, the latter upheld and smiled upon by the executive of the American people. The year has seen a wonderful advance in the sentiments of the lovers of liberty in these United States. It is full of hope for our future. It is pregnant with promise of a time coming, free from the sin and shame of oppression in all the broad land our fathers gave us, dedicated to freedom forever. The year though it saw a defeat for the friends of humanity in the country at the ballot-box, saw also the first determined stand ever yet made by them against the encroachments of a system at war with the genius of our institutions. On that ground they will stand firmly rooted, and the foes of freedom can never prevail against them.

The year is before us. The past is a sealed book. In all our relations in life may we each in our day do our duty and the year shall be what we wish for all as we here enter upon it.—A Happy New Year.

THE LATEST HORROR.—The terrible deed of murder which we recorded on Wednesday as having been committed near Brooklyn in broad daylight in the public street by young Lyman is arousing an intense excitement among the people of that vicinity. The prisoner on examination pretends to have been bewitched; to be possessed with a spirit; to hold communion with the spiritual world; to have the power of divination and all this when he is yet but 21 years of age. Indeed it may well be asked, "who is safe?" when men who urge the possessed with the devil as an excuse for crime, are permitted to run at large. Any wretch who may desire to glut his revenge may do some deed of diabolism and find impunity under cover of insanity assumed, which will cost him but a short term of confinement in a lunatic asylum. The case of young Lyman, however, has some features in it which would naturally place it among the category of deeds done under the influence of insanity.

INSURRECTIONS.—The southern papers come to us full of plots, treasons, stratagems and blood. In Mississippi, Alabama, Florida, Maryland, Virginia and Kentucky, "plots have been discovered." Some negro, whose testimony can not be taken in any case concerning a white man, is brought up, questioned, whipped, frightened and then discloses a terrible plot for an outbreak. Some of the accused are taken, and whipped to death. One received 750 lashes. A dispatch from Louisville says an affirmative vote passed in the crowd in relation to the negroes of the Joyce family, that they should be burned, but the determination was not carried out. The New Orleans Tyecent of the 21st ult., says that "at Jackson, Miss., 24 negroes have been arrested. Excitement intense; the particulars of it, it is hard to obtain, and although universal, its origin and foundation are very difficult to ascertain." Fear is not only cruel, but conspicuous.

THE Afco Mayoralty Convention met yesterday, all without any trouble, nominated J. D. W. WHITE for Mayor. There were but two other contestants for the empty honor of this nomination, and we presume that neither of them have any tears to shed over their failure. The idea that the nominee of the party could have any chance of an election does not seem to have occurred to any of them.

Extraordinary efforts were made, prior to the meeting of the convention, to induce some man of prominence and standing in the party, whose name would have carried strength with it, to accept the nomination; but the hope of success was so extremely distant that none of them could be coaxed into such an act of self-sacrifice. The contest, therefore, was abandoned to the smallest of the small fry of the party.

Mr. WHITE is, personally, a good citizen, who enjoys the esteem of his friends and acquaintances; but he has never been in public life to any extent, knows little or nothing of the duties of the office to which he aspires, and possesses no peculiar qualifications for it, that we are aware of. He held the office of Clerk of the U. S. District Court, in this city, under Judge Irwin, for a short time, but was, we understand, removed from that office last summer. Of the peculiar causes operating in that removal we are not enabled to speak. He has been, we believe, a firm and bitter adherent of the locofoco party, but he has not been known as an active partizan, nor has he ever acquired prominence as a politician. His candidacy is probably to be used as a stepping-stone to the favors of the Buchanan administration.

It is enough for us to know that he is put forward as the representative of the vile principles of the locofoco party. Every vote given for him is a vote for the creed of that party. He voted for Buchanan, and was *particeps criminis* in all the disreputable electioneering schemes of his party in the late canvass. No earnest, sincere Republican, who looks rightly at the duty which he owes to his party and his principles can vote for him, any more than he could have voted for James Buchanan himself.

The issue, therefore, being fully made, the duty of the Republican party is plain. It is to sustain heartily and unanimously the nominee of the party. So far as character and qualifications are concerned, our candidate will safely bear comparison with his opponent, and the experience which Mr. WEAVER has had in municipal affairs gives him a most decided advantage. If this were otherwise—if we should have to concede (which we have not,) that the men are equal, then it would be a contest of principle rather than of men, and every consideration of political fealty would prompt the Republicans to an earnest union upon their candidate. But as it is, with a decided advantage in favor of our candidate, we have that additional stimulus to rally vigorously to the support, both of our nominee and the glorious principles of the Republican platform. With a Republican majority of nearly a thousand in the city, we are prompted, in this first contest after the Presidential election, to come up as one man to the work before us, and not only maintain our ascendancy, but vindicate our devotion to the great cause of human freedom.

MONONGAHELA HOUSE, Dec. 31st, 1856.

To the Editors of the Pittsburgh Gazette.—While making a short stay in your city, on my way west from Philadelphia, I chanced to read in one of your daily papers that the Republicans of Allegheny city are divided in their choice for the office of Mayor.

As a member of the Republican party, and as an active laborer for the success of its principles, I regret exceedingly to learn of a division in its ranks.

It seems to me that this is wrong. If we intend to eventually triumph, union and harmony must be preserved.

Have the Republicans of Allegheny forgotten that principles are of far more importance than men? If not, then let them think how Republican principles would be weakened, and those of our opponents strengthened, by their defeat. Let them anticipate and therefore prevent the exultant shout of triumph that would ascend from their foes, in case of their defeat. Do they not know that it would be heralded far and near that "Allegheny City, which last fall gave a Republican majority of hundreds, has been carried by the Democracy."

Our cause would suffer little less injury from a Democratic plurality than from a Democratic majority; and should it be known abroad that it was a plurality victory of the Democracy, people will conclude that there is little virtue in a party which allows principles to be injured in order that men may triumph. The defeat of the Republicans of Allegheny will also be received as an evidence of a waning of our strength.

As an ardent friend of our great party, I throw out these suggestions, hoping they will not go unheeded by the true Republicans of Allegheny.

Yours, in haste,
A PHILADELPHIA REPUBLICAN.

—We insert the above for the purpose of expressing our concurrence in the views it so well sets forth. We have been asked, by numbers of persons, to take sides in this Allegheny struggle, but we have persistently refused, and will have nothing to do either with that or any other local quarrel. Whenever the Republicans of Allegheny city can so far get over their personal bickerings as to present a united front in behalf of their principles, we shall be happy to co-operate with them, and give them what aid we can; but, until they can do that, we must be a silent but not unconcerned spectator of their internecine warfare. Our mission is to build up, strengthen and consolidate the party, and not to distract and defeat it.

Why should the Republicans of Allegheny city get into a quarrel about mere men? Theirs is a party of *principles*, and it is for principles they should contend. During the late Presidential contest, there were no Republicans in the county or State who fought with more earnestness, unity, devotion or success than the Republicans of Allegheny city. They earned, then, the admiration of all their fellows; are they now, foolishly, going to throw it away, and earn a distinction the reverse of flattering? Why can the Mayoralty of Allegheny city, that it should be such a bone of contention? A petty office, larger of honor and of but little profit. It is not beneath an honest man's ambition to aspire to it, but it is of too little consequence to be the subject of party distraction. It were better that all who would sunder the party to obtain it had millstones tied about their necks, and were thrown into the sea of political oblivion, than that the party should be torn in two for their individual benefit.

The only political object of party nominations in these municipal contests is to keep the party together, intact, and so prepare the way for greater and more eventful struggles. They are the preliminary drills in which our soldiers are educated for field duty when the great day of battle comes. They can only be serviceable, in that view, by preserving the utmost unity and harmony, in the ranks. To engage in the work of cutting one another's throats is but poor preparation for slaying the enemy. Discord in these local contests is but the prelude to defeat when greater interests are at stake.

We tell our friends over the river that if they have any regard for the party of which they form a part, if they have any attachment or devotion to Republican principles, and if they have any desire for the future success of those principles, they must heal this quarrel at once. We do not know how, nor is it our business to point out the method. We do not know, nor do we care to know, who are in the wrong, or what is the peculiar trouble among them. We only know that they are divided, and that their divisions are bringing discredit upon the Republican cause. Let them see to healing that division. If they cannot do it among themselves let them call in the aid of disinterested friends outside of the city. It is for them to settle it, some how, and that speedily, or else withdraw the Republican party from all participation, as such, in the personal wrangle for a petty office.

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S STORIES.—Peterson has issued for the Holidays, a reprint or a new Edition of Dickens' excellent Christmas Stories. The Crimes; The Battle of Life; The Cricket on the Hearth; the Haunted Man; Christmas Carol. Though so many have read most of them before, they become new again every year; they have a perennial freshness; a shine which time but serves to brighten. Published by T. B. Peterson, No. 102 Chestnut st., Philadelphia.

NO PAPER TO-MORROW.—In order that all connected with the *Gazette* may enjoy a day of rest on this, the first of the New Year, no paper will be issued from this office to-morrow.

THE HUNTINGDON TRIAL.—The plea of Mr. Brady in behalf of Huntingdon, which we find in the New York papers is very interesting and eloquent but it did not avail. The jury gave, as the public is already aware a verdict against him. There was too much method in Huntingdon's madness.

THE DEATH OF THE OLD YEAR.—A charming little poem under this head from the pen of England's laureate, Alfred Tennyson, may be found on the first page of the *Gazette*, this morning. Read it.

THE RESULT FOR PRESIDENT.—On the 1st inst. it was appointed, by an Act of Assembly, that the Secretary of State should open and count the returns of the electoral vote. On that day, however, returns from nine counties had not officially been received. It was otherwise ascertained that the official returns from all the counties—thirty-three in number—excepting Plumas and Colusi, showed the following result:

Total number of votes	107,387
Vote for Buchanan	51,925
Vote for Fillmore	35,118
Vote for Fremont	20,339

The vote from Plumas and Colusi counties would increase the popular vote to upwards of 170,000, and would add, probably, a few hundred votes to Buchanan's plurality —*San Francisco Chronicle.*

DINNERS—says Blackwood, "dinners, after all, form an important section of our British institutions. Our gracious and accomplished sovereign, sets a royal example to her subjects. At a Cabinet dinner the speech from the throne is arranged—at a Premier's dinner it is first promulgated. The chiefs of the opposition give dinners; the Chancellor gives dinners; the Speaker of the House of Commons gives dinners. Every man who is a man and not a screw gives dinners to his friends; and thus it is among us that society maintains its cordial tone.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

A lady of our acquaintance, Mrs. Powell, No. 18 Stanton street, New York, was troubled with liver complaint for a long time, and after trying many remedies, was advised to try Dr. M'Lane's Celebrated Liver Pills, prepared by Fleming Bros. of Pittsburgh, Pa. She procured a box, and says that with one box she was effectively cured.

Indigestion, stoppage of the menses, costiveness and general irregularity of the bowels, are all diseases originating in the same prolific cause, as is also that dreadful scourge, Dyspepsia. Those who are afflicted with any of the above enumerated diseases, may rest assure that the above remedy is the only one offered to the public in connection with the best remedy ever offered to the public for the Liver Pills. They are the most approved and genuine Liver Pills. also his celebrated Vermifuge can now be had at all respectable drug stores. *None genuine without the signature of* FLEMING BROTHERS.
de25dawly

No Family should be without Hoofland's GERMAN BITTERS.—Children afflicted with the Summer Complaint entirely cured by them.

GARDNER, N. J., March 10, 1855.

Dear Sir—It is with much pleasure that I inform you of the great benefit derived from the use of your German Bitters in my family. During the summer past, my son, now 20 years, was severely afflicted with the summer complaint in the worst form, for which we used various remedies prescribed by physicians and others in this country, but with no avail, as nothing in the country used, but with no avail, as nothing in the country used, but with no avail, as nothing in the country used