The Daily Post.

MONDAY MORNING:::::::SEPT. 26.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

AUDITOR GENERAL,
RICHARDSON L. WRIGHT, of Philadelphia.
SURVEYOR GENERAL,
JOHN ROWE, of Franklin County.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

ASSISTANT JUDGE OF THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS:
GEORGE F. GILLMORE.
DISTRICT ATTORNEY:
JOHN N. M'CLOWRY.
STATE SENATOR:
SAMUEL M'KEE.
ASSEMBLY:
JOSEPH H. DAVIS;
SAMUEL W. MEANS;
PHILIP R. STEVENSON;
JACOB STUCKRATH;
ANDREW JACKSON BEAUMONT.
COUNTY COMMISSIONER:
EDWARD CAMPBELL, Jr.
COUNTY TREASURER:
JAMES BLACKMORE.
COUNTY AUDITOR:
JOHN T. SYMMES.
COUNTY SURVEYOR:
JOEL KETCHUM.
DIRECTOR OF THE POOR:
COL. THOMAS NEEL.

☞ STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE.—The members of the State Democratic Central Committee are requested to assemble at the MERCHANTS' HOTEL, Philadelphia, on FRIDAY, the 30th inst. Punctual attendance is solicited, as important business will be offered for their action.

ROBERT TYLER, Chairman.

Extract from Judge Douglas' Speech Delivered at Pittsburgh.

Were the Democracy of Pennsylvania now going to throw away the prestige of the old Keystone State, to forget their glorious history in the past, and to wheel into the ranks of Abolitionism or modern Republicanism? If they did, it would be their own act, and not the act of their opponents. The Republicans had no chance of success, except in the dissensions of the Democracy, and while he would always stand up for principle, and never yield it for the sake of harmony, yet, *in order to preserve the principles of the party, he would surrender any personal prejudices and hostilities he might have.* [Good and cheers.] The part of wisdom and patriotism was only to *remember past quarrels in order to profit by them.* Wherever there had been past issues that had died, all the asperity which they ever created should be buried with them, and we should only *look ahead in the future, holding forth the banner of Democracy,* with our principles emblazoned on it in clear and unequivocal language, and RALLY UNDER THE ORGANIZATION OF THE PARTY.

PUT TO THE WALL.

The poor old *Gazette* unable to impugn the honesty and integrity of the nominees upon the Democratic ticket, is desperately bent upon distracting the attention of its readers from the weakness of its own ticket by false charges against others. First it attacks a couple of gentlemen who have had control of the Commissioners office, and when its charges were denied, instead of attempting to prove them, it flies off in a tangent and pitches into THE POST with a charge of inconsistency in supporting the Democratic ticket which we have had at the head of our columns since the day it was nominated. The *Gazette* has most miserably perverted the truth in regard to us.

The *Gazette* charges that in THE POST, of July 1st., in expressing our objections as a Democrat and an honest man to the repudiation resolutions adopted by the Convention, that we "then declared *that as a Democrat could support that ticket, and that* an HONEST MAN WOULD."

And to sustain this direct and unqualified falsehood the *Gazette* garbles a paragraph from our article of July 1st, thus:

The time has come when those who profess in deed and in truth, to belong to the Democratic party, should speak out. It is not right that *these demagogues and tricksters* should be permitted thus to override principles, and to destroy our party. * * * *No true Democrat can support it:* [the ticket,] *no honest man can.*

Here is what we did say:

"But it is damaging to the delegates to the convention that they permitted *such a platform* to be adopted. No true Democrat can support *it*, no honest man will."

The barefaced mendaciousness of the *Gazette* in omitting what we did say in its quotation, and interpolating the words "the ticket" to sustain its lie and deceive its readers, is beneath contempt. Such impudent and transparent manufacturers of falsehood do not deserve the respect of any honest man.

It is true that all the nominees upon our ticket are not the men whose nomination we favored.

In our estimation, the Democracy of Allegheny county had been injured in public esteem, both at home and abroad, by having adopted a local issue, not connected with general Democratic principles, as a part of the county platform. It was our own desire, as it was of every true lover of Democratic principles, that the platform adopted should be purged of all side issues. That portion of the platform referring to this local issue, we have always steadily and consistently opposed. But THE POST has ever, as now, done all in its power, through evil report and through good report, and in spite of opposition from quarters whence opposition should not have emanated, to sustain the regularly nominated tickets of the party upon the pure and noble doctrines which the party has ever and does now stand upon. We placed the ticket in its accustomed place—at the head of our editorial column—at once, and were ready at all times to defend and support it when it should be attacked. As the election approached, we have urged upon the people of the county the fact that, in all respects, it is a better ticket than the hybrid affair which the Republicans have nominated. The *Gazette* feared to attempt the advocacy of its own ticket upon the repudiation platform, which one of its editors—a member of the nominating convention—was obliged to swallow. The *Journal* adopted and advocated (to its cost) the repudiation platform of the Republicans for a time, but recently it has "dropped the subject." The *Gazette*, with less manliness, has "kept mum." It dared not advocate the platform adopted by the convention, and it lacked the spirit to denounce it. It was "in a split stick," to use a homely but expressive phrase, and lost influence by pursuing a milk and water policy. THE POST, on the contrary, maintained its position boldly and fearlessly. It advocates the ticket, not only because it is the Democratic ticket, but because it is composed of men as far superior in competency to that of our opponents as the sky is above the earth.

The battle we fight is for the Democratic cause, and for it only. The *Gazette* will always find us doing all in our power to promote the success of the regularly nominated tickets of our party. Our course as an editor is before the public, and we are content that they should judge of it for themselves. The lies and misrepresentations of the *Gazette* only show the desperate position into which the Republican party is driven, and "the organ" is doing all it can to make the confusion in the Opposition ranks worse confounded.

Embezzlement in a New York Bank.

William J. Lane, Jr., son of the cashier of the Fulton Bank, in New York city, and acting as an assistant clerk to his father, is charged with having perpetrated a series of frauds, by which he has obtained money amounting in the aggregate to $60,142.13. This was effected by pretending to be agent for A. B. Dean & Co., of New Jersey, and collecting in his father's name bills receivable in Boston, Philadelphia and Baltimore, which are supposed to be all fictitious. The *Commercial* says:

These bills he would enter on the books of the bank to the credit of his father, and when they were supposed to be realized, receive his check of the Fulton Bank for the proceeds. In order that there should be no discrepancy in the accounts with the corresponding banks, young Lane would leave for a few days actual bills receivable, uncharged, sufficient to cover the deficiency which would otherwise be shown, and it is supposed that when the general bookkeeper of the Fulton Bank made out his accounts current to be forwarded to correspondents, Lane would make a fictitious one and forward in its place, his position in the bank affording him facilities for the purpose.

Mr. Lane is a married man, aged about thirty, and without children. He resided with his father, and though it was suggested that he was spending more money than his salary as clerk would warrant, it was accounted for by his friends on his explanation that he was receiving compensation for the employment of his leisure hours as a book-keeper, and as agent for the firm for whom he pretended to act in New Jersey. The money obtained, with the exception of about twelve thousand dollars, which he has refunded, it is supposed has been spent in the purchase of lottery tickets, &c., and as is common in such cases, a woman's name is mentioned in connection, with whom, however, the delinquent denies any improper acquaintance.

The fraud has been committed in such a manner that the father of the criminal will be the greatest loser by it. He is bondsman for his son, to the amount of ten thousand dollars, and the bank holds his check for the amounts drawn from it, upon the fictious securities. He (the father) is now an old man, seventy years of age, thirty of which he has been in connection with the bank; unblemished reputation, and remarkable for the vigilant care with which he always guarded the interests of the institution with which he was connected.

The bank, as will be noticed by what we have written, will be a loser only on the contingency that the means of Mr. Lane, senior, are not adequate to make good what has been abstracted. Even were it to lose the whole, it would only slightly affect its condition, as with its capital of only six hundred thousand dollars, its surplus on hand amounts to $279,671.18.

The New York *Times*, after stating that Lane, who received a yearly salary of nine hundred dollars, is a married man, and that he and his wife lived with his father, relates the following:

After Lane's arrest, on Tuesday afternoon, he accompanied the officers to a house which he had hired at No. 280 West Nineteenth street, at an annual rent of $1,000. Here they were introduced to a young woman about nineteen years of age, named Meserole, with whom the prisoner stated he had been living for three or four years on terms of most familiar intimacy. The mother and brother of the young woman also reside in the same house. Lane conversed quite unhesitatingly with the officers upon his affairs. He said that this establishment, which was magnificently furnished, had cost him a vast sum of money, and his annual expenditures for its support had been about $2,000, though, to avoid exposure, all his bills were made out in the name of Andrew J. Sparks, a friend of his. After the introduction to the young woman, officer King related to her the intelligence of the worthless character he had called, telling her that he would be obliged if she would pass over to him the valuable jewelry which Lane had previously admitted to have been bought with the funds of the bank and presented to her. The lady, without hesitation, acceded to the demand, and going to the fire-place, which appeared to be the repository for her valuables, she produced her jewel case. In it were a diamond cross which had cost $1,000, one pair of gold bracelets worth $350 each, another pair of gold linked bracelets, five diamond rings, a pair of diamond ear rings, a gold watch set with diamonds, and other jewelry, in all worth between five and six thousand dollars. Next, Lane guided the officers to his private stable in Irving ton avenue, near Twenty-first street. Here he showed them four fine horses valued at six thousand dollars—one of them alone having cost $1,300 to transport it from Maine, where it had been purchased. In addition to the horses were quite a variety of elegant equipages—double carriages and single wagons, fancy sleighs and expensive harness. This property, too, had all been purchased in the name of Mr Sparks, for the reason before mentioned. Lane stated that he had frequently tried these animals on the road, but had never yet equalled their equals at a trot. The officers wondered that the sportsman's taste of their prisoner had never led him to purchase a yacht. He had often thought of that, he said, but, truth to tell, the same cowardly device without fear of detection to his illicit amusements was so short the pleasure of yachting had to be necessarily forgone. Calling next to the residence of Mr. Sparks, a trunk found there was seized by the officers. Lane had placed it there. It contained drafts, securities and accounts belonging to the Fulton Bank, but whether of value or not, failed to transpire. Lane also told the officers that he had expended a large amount of money of late in the purchase of lottery tickets. A short time ago he invested in one day $1,000, and on another occasion for two weeks every day he bought tickets to the amount of $250. He drew a prize of $3,000, and that had been all the return the speculation had made him. Disgusted at his ill-fortune, he relinquished the amusement.

The prisoner is confined in the Tombs, awaiting an examination on the charge. He keeps up good spirits under the circumstances, only seeming affected when allusion is made to the disgrace his conduct casts upon his family.

Mr. Stokes' Speech at Lancaster.

We conclude to-day the abstract of Mr Stokes' Lancaster speech. It must not be assumed that we endorse all the views of this gentleman. Most of them have our hearty concurrence, some we doubt, and from others we dissent. Of the general argument there can be no division of opinion among decent men. It is a noble vindication of Democracy and Christianity, well worthy of the reputation of its author. But the base, degraded and infamous light in which Paine is placed seems a harsh measure of justice to the man who moved the masses to revolutionary resistance to British tyranny. Perhaps the burning ardor of genius, and the habits of the advocate have carried Mr. Stokes too far in his analysis of the character of Paine. But in the main the speech is a great one, full of information as to facts, teeming with original thought and expressed in language which goes right to the understanding and the heart. It is another proof that Pennsylvania has among her sons a great orator, worthy to uphold her reputation among all competitors.

Polygamy.

In one of his recent sermons in favor of polygamy, at Salt Lake City, Elder Orson Pratt undertook to prove, by the Scriptures, that the Lord had sanctioned its practices among his people; that mankind have been led astray by the foolish traditions of past generations and the uninspired dogmas of ignorant priests, especially with regard to marriage; that Adam and Eve, when married in the garden of Eden, were sealed for time and for all eternity, and argued that persons married according to the order of God would be exalted to reign as kings and queens over their posterity. It is not to be wondered at, therefore, that polygamy stalks abroad at Salt Lake in all its horrid forms, and that young women are daily being married to gray headed old men who have already ten or a dozen wives each, and a score or two of children. A New Englander states that he recently dined with a Mormon family, in the vicinity of Salt Lake, where there were seventeen children, under the age of four years, and ten wives, three of whom were sisters and nieces of the husband! A fourth niece, only thirteen years of age, openly boasted that she was shortly going to marry the same old Blue Beard.

THOMAS PAINE.

[CONCLUDED.]

Lamartine declares his letter against the king to have been ignoble in its language, as cruel in its intentions, a long series of insults, heaped, even in the depths of a dungeon, upon a man whose generous assistance he had formerly solicited. An American, a citizen, a philosopher, demanded, if not the life, at least the ignominy of the king who had sheltered, with French bayonets, the cradle of the liberty of his country. Ingratitude expressed itself in outrages; and the philosopher degraded himself below despotism in the language of Paine.

Orders, abuses, law, and responsibility were all swept away together in the hurricane of frenzy, which culminated in the death of the king.

The reign of reason was inaugurated. Altars were overthrown, churches were desecrated, the ministers of religion were banished, a prostitute was consecrated as goddess of the new dispensation, the revolutionary tribunal was instituted, the guillotine was invented, the streets of Paris streamed with blood; the sanguinary example was speedly followed in the departments; neither manly defense, nor the terrors of children, softened the hearts, or stayed the hands of the assassins who had usurped the functions of the Republic, and themselves successively followed in the fatal footsteps of their victims, to be succeeded by other tyrants, who, in their turn, were also devoted to death.

All men must condemn and deplore these excesses. Besides the unutterable agony of the time, they gave a shock to the cause of freedom which will vibrate through ages, and made the very name "Republic" odious throughout Europe. In France, the fury of the Revolution, wielded by the Executive Council, and the Committee of Public Safety, sunk into the weakness of the Directory, and at length the people joyfully received from a great genius and successful soldier, the security of despotism—sole refuge from anarchy and corruption.

Mr. Stokes discusses the reason and objects of the French Revolution, in a masterly manner, and shows the philosophical necessity and the ultimate beneficial influence of the Revolution, and then proceeds:

Retributive justice required that the authors and actors in the convulsion of the French Revolution should be punished, and they promptly received the wages of sin. Paine, though gentle compared with the most of his fellows, did not altogether escape. He lost the confidence of the Jacobins, supreme and sanguinary despots, and in 1793, was expelled from the Convention on the pretence that, being an alien, he was ineligible to a seat; but probably his vote on the sentence of the King, for imprisonment during the war, and banishment afterwards, was the real cause of his quarrel with Robespierre and his associates; for, being naturalized, and acting without objection as legislator and judge, he was as much a citizen as if born on the soil of France.

Soon after, under a decree of the Convention he was committed to prison, where he remained, in daily peril of his life, and once actually on the fatal list, until the fall of Robespierre and his faction. Liberated in the Autumn of 1794, he was restored to his place in the Convention, and participated actively in its proceedings. He opposed the new constitution, which in 1795 abolished the committees of Revolution and Safety, and gave an imperfect but improved stability to the government by establishing the Executive Directory, which was finally crushed by Napoleon. The dissolution of the Convention closed Paine's legislative career, but he remained in France seven years longer, leading a life of excess; but still busy with his pen, directed against the Christian religion, which he had formerly appealed to as the perfection of purity and the best defence of freedom; against the constitution and government of the United States, which he had pronounced the only real republic in character and practice; against George Washington, to whom he had often offered adulation even stronger than his present censure. His most celebrated attack on religion is the "*Age of Reason*," a rapid fiction, in a wild and most effective and popular form, of the oft-refuted assaults on Christianity, based on an assumption of the power of finite man to judge of the justice of the Infinite, and assumes the universality of human knowledge and the infallibility of human judgment. The entire argument is vicious, because it rests on these false assumptions; it subverts Religion, which if of God, must be above man, to purely intellectual tests; it ignores the historical, preumptive and internal evidence, which in regard to a profane narrative would be undisputed. It is coarse and strong, brutal and indecent; arraigns the almighty, as known by revelation, for cruelty and tyranny, discards the argument deduced from fulfilment of prophecy, from the extraordinary propagation of Christianity, from its morality, its unparalleled influence, its charity, its countless blessings to the human race, its redemption of nations from the bondage of superstition and idolatry; treats the miracles as false and the Apostles as impostors, ridicules all biblical history from Paradise to Calvary. Xenophon, Socrates, Plato, Cicero, all the wisest and most virtuous philosophers of antiquity, had felt the need of religious light, of a Divine revelation; but Paine held that the light of Nature was sufficient for morals; he rejected faith and shut his eyes to the blazing glory of the sun of righteousness and its genial fruits, in the order, security and morality of Christian civilization, as compared with the dark developments of heathenism and the discord of infidelity.

In poison in its style, easily comprehended by the uninstructed; his antidote is in its blasphemy, so profligate as to shock even unbelievers. I am not in this presence to answer a malignant proclamation of hostility to heaven, but I beg to present the opinions entertained of it by an illustrious philosopher, Benjamin Franklin, and an illustrious lawyer, Thomas Erskine."

Mr Stokes then proceeds to quote from a letter of Dr. Franklin, and a speech of Lord Erskine, and to enforce the defense of Christianity by national and irresistible reasoning.

He then enters upon an examination of the vile attack, made by Paine on Washington.

"His assaults on the American constitution and the President are in a letter published *in Paris* in 1796, and adapted therefore to degrade this country in the estimation of foreigners, to exasperate the hostile feeling which France then exhibited towards the United States, and to insult that August benefactor of mankind, who already received the universal homage of the virtuous and wise.

Let me present for the approval of the pretended patriots who follow Paine, his opinion of our political system. "I declare myself," he says, "opposed to several matters in the constitution, particularly to the manner in which what is called the Executive is formed, and to the long duration of the Senate; and if I live to return to America I will use all my endeavors to have them altered. It was to the absolute necessity of establishing some Federal authority, extending equally over all the States, that an instrument so inconsistent as the present Federal Constitution is, obtained a sufficient suffrage. As the Federal constitution is a copy, not quite so base as the original, of the British Government, an imitation of its vices was naturally to be expected."

So also in 1797, his letter to the the people of France, speaking of the evil of a single Executive Chief, declares, "An individual by election is almost as bad as the hereditary system, except that there is always a better chance of not having an idiot."

Advocate of a plural Executive, his opinion on the Pennsylvania Constitution shows that he was in favor of a single legislative body. These speculations have been vanquished by experience, which has shown the inefficient weakness of a divided Executive, and the dangerous rashness of a body in which rests the entire legislative power. Paine was right when years before, he declared this now assailed constitution the admiration and model of the modern, as Athens had been of the ancient world."

While we think the tone of the following passage is too despondent, we cannot but admire the fine but of patriotic eloquence at its close:

"It is impossible not to perceive that even this government already exhibits the mournful truth that all the works of man are tainted by the corruption of his fallen nature, and contain the elements of disease and death—legitimate consequence of the sentence of expulsion from Paradise. But while we tremble let us hope. Let us meditate on the past to inspire courage for the future. Never forget that as the constitution was the result of concession and compromise, the influence of that same spirit of generosity and conciliation is necessary to preserve it. Its construction was a labor of love; let it be perpetually renovated by the political affection of this great national family. It comes to us sanctioned not only by the wisdom of its authors and the experience of many years, but sanctified not only by the wisdom of its authors and the experience of many years, but sanctified by the approval of that great man whose signature first authenticated it. In the war of parties, which may sometimes be right; in the conflicts of faction, which are always wrong, may his name be the ark of safety for the constitution. When ambitious men may attempt to destroy, when weak men endanger the existence of the constitution, may his name bear it aloft far above the influence of these causes. When the people may lose their reverence for, and the States may wish to overturn the constitution, may the memory of Washington, like a holy influence, mould the hearts of the people aright, and arrest the progress of the greatest evil which can ever befall the country. The day for making another constitution has passed; it cannot be done; there is not enough of the salt of political virtue left since the men of the revolution have gone to their reward. Difficult indeed has been to preserve its purity; impossible it would be to reconstruct it. Let us reverence it as a holy thing; let us defend it as a sacred treasure; let us strike down with a prompt arm and strong hand any man whose baseness can be bold enough to lay a finger on it. Let us give it to our children, as full of beauty and blessings as from our fathers it came to us."

Paine's return to the United States, and his conduct after his arrival, is thus sketched:

"Worn out in Europe, outlawed by England, and discarded in France, Paine became anxious to return to America, and after considerable delay, caused by his fear of arrest, he succeeded in landing on our shores in 1802. With him came a woman whom he had seduced or purchased, the wife of one of his Parisian friends, accompanied by three of her children. There is a mystery about this atrocity which remains unexplained, but certain it is, that this woman met the ordinary fate of those of her sex who violate the sanctity of the domestic relations. Victim of vice, she was subjected to brutal treatment, suffered the pangs of want and the greater anguish of hopeless and lifelong degradation, and doubtless perished miserably.

Mr. Jefferson, now President, had invited Paine to return to the United States in a ship of war, a precedent followed fifty years afterwards by Mr. Fillmore in the case of Kossuth. These two present some points of similarity. Both affecting a philosophic rationalism, turbulent revolutionists, refugees from their respective countries, meddlers in foreign politics, recipients of clamorous ovations, men of words, not deeds. I hope the parallel may go no further. For us at least we should now know, that it is best for us to manage our own affairs in our way, and reject foreign propagandists as promptly as we would resist foreign armies.

When Mr. Jefferson saw Paine, the "sincere esteem and affectionate attachment" of which he had assured him in the letter of invitation, was sensibly cooled, and as the organizer of American Democracy, whose political character and services have embalmed his memory in the affections of his countrymen, was not easily shocked by rudeness or radicalism, but had a strong stomach for a patriot, we may believe the temperaneous accounts which reveal Paine as a revolting compound of filth and indecency.

He precipitately plunged into the turmoil of party politics, then exasperated to intensity, beside which the fiercest violence of our time is tranquility itself. But his day had passed: the moral sense of the public revolted against his conduct, and the "letter to the citizens of the United States," feeble contrast to the demonstrative logic and fiery ardor of his revolutionary writings, produced no impression.

From Washington he went to New York, thence to his estate at New Rochelle. So odious had he become that his person was not safe from violence. Old, helpless, having done the State some service, to attack him was brutal and cowardly; yet, I am ashamed to say, that he was not only hooted by mobs but shot at in his own house. Arms are not the weapons of truth; error can only be refuted by moral means.

The latter days of Paine, and his death, are vividly portrayed:

For the rest of his life, Paine fluctuated between his farm and New York, perpetually tortured by suffering, contention, disappointment and passion. His penury was undoubted and unaccountable. Possessed of ample means for comfort, he resorted to every expedient of mendicity, lodged meanly, lived wretchedly, drank deeply, quarrelled with every one, abused his mistress, was involved in petty law suits, became ragged, filthy, offensive, disgusting, intolerable, so that no decent person would willingly endure his society, and christian charity alone was strong enough to support those who rendered the last attentions to this shadow of greatness, tottering in querulous imbecility to the grave.

On the details of his latter days I dare not enter; for there are mysteries of iniquity too profound to be penetrated, except by the necrological examination of the student of human nature in its lowest depravity, which, exposed before this mixed audience, would chill you with horror, and then drive you from this hall.

He continued, almost to the last, with ever increasing insolence and falsehood, to attack religion and importune for money. But the powerful tones of the "*Age of Reason*," were changed for the whine of doggrel rhyme, and his applications for payment for patriotism were no longer unsuccessful. These impious verses are so gross that even the few followers of Paine, though neither nice of taste nor scrupulous of ribaldry, do not venture to use them in their weekly meetings, nor to sing them when, in profane orgies, they annually celebrate the birth-day of their patron.

His application to Congress for money recounted his writings during the war, for which he had already received munificent payment, and demanded additional compensation, on the false pretence that he had gone to France in a public character with Col. Lawrens in 1781 to procure a loan for the use of this country. A month afterwards, he again addressed a long memorial to Congress, repeating and enforcing his claim. In a fortnight he wrote another peremptory letter, threatening, in case of refusal, to "*offer his services to some other country.*" The next week a fourth letter on the same subject was presented to the House. The committee on claims, to whom these rapidly recurring claims were referred, reported that the journals "were diligently examined but nothing was therein found tending to show that Mr. Paine was, in any manner, connected with the mission of Col. Lawrens: that it did not appear that he was employed by the government, or even solicited by any officer thereof to aid in the accomplishment of the object of the mission with which Col. Lawrens was entrusted, or that he took any part whatever after his arrival in France, in forwarding the negotiation." The claim was of course rejected.

But the night of death was about to close around this most miserable of men. The story of his death-bed is a tragedy which truly moves to terror and pity. I will not enter upon the soul-harrowing incidents, enough for our instructions is to imagine the revolting process of dissolution, apparent to the horror of an acute and perceptive intellect, appalled by the impending prospect of the final plunge into the unknown ocean of eternity, unconsoled either by contemplation of the past or hope for the future. On the 8th of June, 1809, his pain was ended, his ravings ceased, his blasphemies was silenced; in that forsaken chamber, stillness soon succeeded the groans and screams of anguish, the prayers of terror, the imprecations of despair, and the vanity of cowardice, clamorous in the senseless defiance of the Omnipotent. Worms embraced the body which man rejected even from the company of the dead; and his soul, suddenly summoned before the Judge of all the world, received a revelation which dissipated doubt as to the responsibility of the creature to the Creator, as to the eternal consequences of the deeds done in the body.

"How awful is that hour when conscience stings,
The hoary wretch, who on his death-bed heaves,
Deep in his soul, the thundering voice that wrings,
In one dark, damning moment, sins of years?"

I pass by the dishonor of his corpse and the desecration of his grave, for from these scandals no more can be drawn, and for them poor Paine was not responsible.

Of the man himself I have endeavored to speak frankly and fairly. He is dead, but the grave cannot sanctify treason to God and man. He was a public character he belongs to history; and to allow morbid sentiment, miscalled charity to suppress the truth, should be condemned as a weakness which would deprive the world of many wholesome warnings. All have need in the voyage of life of every aid, and the mortal wrecks with which the world's tempests have strewed the shores of time, are beacons of safety to after ages. Vice may deter, virtue may encourage, and both the vile and the pure are the property of the public, when they can be useful either for warning or example.

The narrative of his life is the development of his character, and few biographies are more instructive than Paine's. He was endowed with genius, lived in a momentous era, associated with the leading spirits of the age, was concerned in organizing a new nation. As a writer he was always strong and often eloquent; especially he excelled in statement and invective; as a logician he was plain and striking; he knew the human heart, but appreciated the understanding better, though he has shown that he could arouse the passions when he pleased. His style was so bold, brave and animated that he could always arrest the popular attention; his air of confidence gave him the confidence of his readers, whom he did not hesitate to flatter by appeals to their knowledge and reason. Twice in serious crises of the Revolution, he rendered important service to the cause of liberty and man, by startling, as with thunder, the unthinking to reflection, the irresolute to determination, and supine to action. Success always followed the efforts of his earlier life in America; a grateful people crowned him with honor; the world was ready to hail him as the champion of Right; fortune smiled, and he might have basked in the sunshine of prosperity, thrilled the earth with the echoes of his fame, and left for posterity a name glorious among the most illustrious of those who have proclaimed, with the trumpet-tongued power of truth, the heaven born maxim of man's equality to man.

But neither the splendor of his natural genius nor the adventitious aid of circumstances, were able to rescue him from the doom reserved for those conspicuous characters who are selected by Providence to prove that "the way of the transgressor is hard."

The memory which might have been so bright and glorious shines only with the lurid glare of hell. He was shameless, presumptious, passionate, vindictive, cowardly, unchaste, mendacious, avaricious, ungrateful, slanderous, false, cruel, impious. He has himself written his own epitaph—*infamous*; for what infamy can equal that of him who attempts to break down the barriers of religion, which alone is efficient protection for social order, domestic happiness, confidence among men, security for right; only comfort in affliction, only antidote for evil, only refuge for adversity; chief solace in this life, sole hope in the life to come? These are the dark deeds which have earned for Paine an execrable celebrity; and for these crimes, which reach beyond time into the boundless future, crimes which sacrifice immortal souls, the voice of ages will repeat the sentence of condemnation, which the avenging angel has already executed.

To each of us this vicious life and dreadful death suggests a lesson for our individual instruction, better taught in meditation than in words; and in our other character of *citizens*, it is equally suggestive, for if our country is to continue her career of prosperity, it must be by the practice of virtue, which is only efficiently sustained by religious faith.

A Republic in which each citizen is a christian hero, is a spectacle for the admiration of angels, the imitation of men. Such a nation may defy the assaults of time, because it is built upon the rock of ages. Such a nation may this become, is the ardent hope and prayer of every patriot."

Maryland Coal Trade.

Last week 11,900 tons of coal were brought down from the mines in Allegany county, making for the season 372,087 tons. During the week ending Wednesday, sixty-one canal boats cleared at Cumberland with 7,637 tons of coal, making for the season 2,024 boats and 219,175 tons of coal shipped over the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal.

IT is said that in the event of the reversal of the sentence, Bishop Onderhook has solemnly pledged himself in a written document in the hands of Dr. Hawks, and immediately to take effect, to assign to Bishop Potter the exercise and administration of the powers and authority appertaining to the office of Diocesan, and furthermore expressing his full purpose not to perform Episcopal functions in the Diocese without the consent of Bishop Potter.

IN Philadelphia, on Monday, the Common Council passed an ordinance re-organizing the detective police, so that they now hold office during good behavior. The salary was fixed at $1,000 of the chief, and $700 for the subordinates.

ROGER A. PRYOR, Esq., has been nominated as the Democratic candidate for Congress in the Fourth District of Virginia.

GEORGE F. LEHMAN, formerly postmaster at Philadelphia, died at Mt. Holly, N. Y., on Thursday last.

DIED:

On Sunday, the 25th inst., at four o'clock, H. H. RYAN, aged 16 years.

His funeral will take place on TUESDAY MORNING, at 10 o'clock, from the residence of his father, C. P. Roper, back of Troy Hill, Reserve township. The friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

Carriages will leave the livery stable of William Torville, on Smithfield street, near Fifth, at nine o'clock.

Counterfeiters, Beware.

A reward is offered for the detection of any person counterfeiting, imitating, or the vender of any such counterfeit or imitation of BERRAVES HOLLAND BITTERS. The genuine highly concentrated Holland Bitters is put up *in half pint bottles only*, having the name of the proprietor, B. Pack, Jr., blown in them, and his signature around the neck of each and every bottle.

This delightful aroma, so popular as a remedy for the Fever and Ague, weakness of all kinds, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Headache, Costiveness and Piles, can be obtained from any of our respectable Druggists.

Read Carefully.—The Genuine highly Concentrated Berhaven's Holland Bitters is put up in half pint bottles only, and retailed at one dollar per bottle. The great demand for this truly celebrated Medicine has induced many imitations, which the public should guard against purchasing. Beware of imposition! See that our name is on the label of every bottle you buy.

BENJAMIN PAGE, Jr. & Co., Sole Proprietors, No. 27 Wood, between First and Second sts., Pittsburgh.

New Advertisements.

For Sale at a Great Bargain.

ONE OF THE MOST DESIRABLE RESIDENCES IN THE WEST. This property consists of a very large lot or block of ground, equal to two Pittsburgh lots, (say 2,500 feet,) with a most substantial modern built Brick House, 35 by 45, and fifteen or sixteen rooms and apartments, complete in every particular.

The position, in Rochester, at the junction of the Beaver with the Ohio, is one of the most commanding and delightful between Pittsburgh and New Orleans—so acknowledged by all who have seen it. It overlooks many miles of the Ohio, the Beaver, ten neighboring villages, and a vast variety of picturesque natural scenery rarely equalled in any country. It is midway between the railroad stations in Rochester, not ten minutes' walk from either. The Postoffice, Telegraph Office, Canal Boat Landing, Steamboat Landing, &c., are just at hand. Schools and Churches are numerous and convenient, (twenty churches in three miles.)

Besides the dwelling, there is a well built Barn, Horse and Cow Stables, Carriage House, Ice House, Wash House, Wood House, Coal House, Chicken House, &c., and a good variety of Fruits. Shrubbery, Ornamental Trees, and large Forest Trees, Terraces, Gravel Walks, with cut stone steps, and a Stone Wall in front, handsomely capped and surmounted by a beautiful Iron Paling Fence, &c. The house is in the centre of the ground, with approaches from four sides, and no other tenement within two hundred yards. This property, including ground, cost some seven or eight thousand dollars, but the present occupant, Mr. T. C. Gotta, finds the residence entirely too large for his very small family and his advanced age, and it is therefore offered much below its real value, being as good as new.

For gentlemen connected with business on the rivers, railroads or canals, or attending to business in Pittsburgh or its vicinity, this locality has no rival, (24 trains of railroad cars pass the door daily—one hour to Pittsburgh.) The title is perfect and terms easy.

Please call and examine.

REFERENCES:
Messrs. KRAMER & RAHM, } Pittsburgh.
" HANNA, HART & CO., }
" A. W. LOOMIS }
" ROBERT ROBB, }
" REV. M. A. PASSAVANT, }
" GEORGE W. CASS, }
" HIRAM STOWE, } Beaver Co.
" THOS. CUNNINGHAM, }
" JOHN R. SHANNON, }
se26

Wall's Picture Gallery.

WM. C. WALL has taken the third floor of Jones' New Building, adjoining the Mechanics' Bank, Fourth street, for an AMBROTYPE AND PHOTOGRAPHIC GALLERY, and having fitted up the room in a style unsurpassed, invites his friends and the public to visit his establishment.

His reception Room, he has no hesitation in saying, has not its superior anywhere, for size, beauty of furniture and appointments generally; and his Operating Rooms, being on the same floor, are entered immediately through it.

In his Operating rooms, the most improved combined side and sky lights give a facility for taking a finished Picture, in the least possible time, that he thinks cannot fail to make his establishment the resort of all persons of taste.

Mr Wall's experience as an artist, is a sure guarantee to his patrons that none but good Pictures will be permitted to leave his premises.

The public, and the ladies especially, are invited to view his rooms, and examine specimens. se26:1w

SHOT GUNS.—

FROM $2,50 UPWARDS.

The very best assortment of SHOT GUNS in the city, at
BOWN & TETLEY'S,
se26 No. 156 Wood street.

BALL ROOM HAND BOOK—Containing upwards of 300 Dances, including all the latest and most fashionable dances, with elegant illustrations and full explanations, and every variety of the latest and most approved figures and calls for the different changes and rules on deportment and toilet, and the etiquette of dancing, by Elias Howe—elegantly bound. Price 50 cts. Paper bound, 38 cents. For sale by
JOHN H. MELLOR, 81 Wood street.
Copies mailed on receipt of the price. se26

BONNET RIBBONS.—Select styles to the cheapest in the city, at
se26 JOS. HORNE'S, 77 Market st.

New Advertisements.

FLOWERS, FEATHERS, RUCHES and Bonnet Material—a large stock at low prices, at
se26 JOSEPH HORNE'S, 77 Market street.

THE 50 CENT STEEL SPRING SKIRT, and all other good makes of Skirts, at low prices, at
se26 JOSEPH HORNE'S, 77 Market st.

STRAW BONNETS and Bonnet Frames, cheap at Wholesale, at
se26 JOS. HORNE'S, 77 Market st.

RIBBED STOCKINGS and Wool Hoods, very cheap at wholesale, at
se26 JOS. HORNE'S, 77 Market street.

ORANGES.—Three barrels Sweet Havana just received and for sale by
REYMER & ANDERSON,
se26 No. 39 Wood st., opposite St. Charles Hotel.

LINSEED OIL.—100 barrels prime Western, for sale by
B. A. FAHNESTOCK & CO.,
se26 cor. First and Wood sts.

CASTILE SOAP.—200 boxes Marseilles, for sale by B. A. FAHNESTOCK & CO.,
se26 corner First and Wood sts.

WHITING.—200 barrels for sale by
B. A. FAHNESTOCK & CO.,
se26 cor. First and Wood sts.

FLOUR.—10 bbls. Extra Superfine; 60 bbls. Choice Extra Family Flour, received and for sale by JAS. A. FETZER,
se26 corner Market and First streets

FINE SOAPS.—Low's Brown Windsor and Glycerine Soap; Cleavor's Honey Soap, and a large assortment of other Fancy Soaps just received, by
L. WILCOX,
se26 cor. Smithfield and Fourth sts.

HAIR BRUSHES.—A new supply of fine English and French Hair Brushes, in great variety. Also, American Brushes at all prices, just rec'd by
L. WILCOX,
se26 corner Smithfield and Fourth sts.

FINE TOILET EXTRACTS.—Lubin's Gosnell's, Demarson's, Guerlain's, Bazin's or Glen's Extracts for the handkerchief, in great variety, for sale by
L. WILCOX,
se26 corner Smithfield and Fourth streets.

COMBS, COMBS.—A large assortment of Shell, Ivory, Buffalo and Rubber Dressing Combs. Also, Fine Combs, Pocket Combs, &c., &c., just received and for sale by
L. WILCOX,
se26 cor. Smithfield and Fourth sts.

HANDSOME SILK ROBES, Dress Silks, Mous DeLaines, Robes, figured and Plain French Merinos, Coburgs, all wool; Pluids, &c. Also, a full line of Domestic and Staple Goods, all of which will be sold at the very lowest rates.
se26 C. HANSON LOVE, 74 Market st.

DRESS AND CLOAK TRIMMINGS.—The best stock in the city, at
se26 JOS. HORNE'S, 77 Market street.

JAMES B. SHALER.....JOHN P. GLASS.
SHALER & GLASS,
Agents Pennsylvania Railroad,
STEAMBOAT AGENTS, AND
FORWARDING & COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
No. 68 Commercial St., and 34 Levee,
ST. LOUIS, MO.
☞ Prompt personal attention given to Collecting and Adjusting Freights. se26:6m.is

W. E. SCHMERTZ & CO.

FASHIONABLE

BOOT AND SHOE EMPORIUM,

No. 31 Fifth Street.

OUR WORK FOR NEATNESS, combined with durability, cannot be surpassed, and consists of everything of the LATEST FASHIONS, some of which are as follows:—A beautiful article of

HEELED GAITERS!

Congress, Lace and Buttoned Morocco and Kid BOOTS. ENGLISH WALKING B