

From the Pennsylvania.
MORE RUIN.

Bob.—My principal regret, my dear fellow, will be caused by the loss of your worthy society.
Tom.—But, Bob, bad as our country is, don't you think if you, and all the other good fellows, were to remain in her, she might yet be made to see her errors?
Bob.—I fear not. 'Pon my soul, it seems as if everything was done for the benefit of the people, while we of the polished society are entirely neglected.
Tom.—True, true; but if we go from house to house, and talk of ruin and distress, will not the multitude repent of their follies and vote for a repeal of the new Tariff?
Bob.—Indeed, I fear not. They are so plain in their ideas, and show so little regard for the higher orders of society, that it seems to me they would oppose any change that would free us from our sufferings. Why, Tom, the Tariff bill of '46 should induce you, and all other gentlemen, to follow my example, and leave the country without delay. A country that thinks more of the people than of the polished gentleman, is not the place for us. Perhaps, Tom, you do not fully understand the wickedness of the measure?
Tom.—I know, sir, that no gentleman or lady can go to a party without paying eight per cent. more for white kid gloves, ten per cent. more for jewelry, and four times as much duty on pearls and precious stones, as were required by the Tariff of '42.
Bob.—True, true, the Tariff of '42 was the gentleman's Tariff, while the Tariff of '46 is the people's Tariff. This Tariff does not only strike a cruel blow at us, who are suited to shine at parties of our friends, but at those fine fellows and their adorable ladies who give them for our particular amusement. Why, sir, this people's bill makes our friends pay five per cent. extra for the gilt edged paper which conveys the invitation, and six times as much on Madeira wines as was paid by the Tariff of '42. Now see the wickedness of the thing. While our friends are charged in this cruel manner, the duty on foolscap paper and low-priced wines is reduced about one-half, favoring the poor in preference to the aristocracy and gentility of the land.
Tom.—It is obvious that Congress, instead of taking care of the rich, who would take care of the poor, have undertaken to take care of the poor themselves. And what surprises me most of all, they have been looking after the interests of a class with whom Congress has nothing to do—I mean the farmers. Iron, coal, salt, sugar, muslins, calicoes, and such like, are to be reduced, while wool, because it is sold by the farmer, has a duty six times as great as by the Tariff of '42. This caring for the farmer and his sheep, is what I call "a sheepish piece of business."
Bob.—Ha! ha! ha! very good, 'pon my soul. But it grows late, Tom, and I must attend a party which Mrs. Solt gives to-night. Silks, satins and laces, will be there, though vulgar Congressmen have increased the duty upon them. Reach the party, Mr. Tom. Do you know, Tom, that with a meanness of spirit never equalled, they have increased the tax on this most important item of the gentleman's toilet?
Tom.—What, attacked perfume?
Then, sir, from this day I will employ all my powers of persuasion to accomplish a speedy repeal. No wonder, Bob, you leave the country in disgust. 'Tis obviously going to ruin.

From the Montgomery-Pottstown Ledger.
His Excellency, Governor SHUNK, has been sojourning at the beautiful village of the Trappe, the place of his nativity, during the greater part of last week, as the guest, principally, of the Hon. J. Fry, jr. though he was prevailed upon by many of his old friends and companions, without distinction of party, to spend a portion of his time with them. His personal popularity is unbounded, and his courteous and dignified bearing, combined with that unaffected simplicity of character which so distinguishes him, render him an especial favorite to all who are brought into intercourse with him. Wherever he is known, and he is known at the Trappe, respect and esteem follow his footsteps. Although he has not been there as a resident, for above a quarter of a century, the Governor has a peculiar regard for his native place, around which are centered the affections of home. Early associations crowd upon the memory, and recall the scenes of years gone by, when the carelessness of youth never for a moment reverted to the future, or that future's history. Here are old friends who roamed with him in the wild woods, or, perhaps, were the companions of the hayfield and the harvest. Here is the church-yard that contains all that remains of loved ones now no more. Is it a wonder that he still cherishes a regard for his home—as he likes to call it?
The Governor takes a pride in pointing out the fields in which he labored—labored as few labor at the present day, to support his aged parents in their decline of years—early and late, until the hard hands were swollen and lacerated with the continued use of the scythe and cradle. And what a lesson is here presented to the young men of the present day, to incite them to go forward manfully in their career of honest industry and usefulness! What an inducement to be honest and industrious! What cheering consolation for the toiling millions, those who "earn their bread by the sweat of their brow," to realize the fact that they have equal privileges and the same hopes to inspire them! There are some miserable

specimens of mankind, brought up in the sideboards of wealth and fashion, who affect to despise honest labor, and look with disdain and contempt upon all mechanics. They are the lazy drones who prey upon society, and whose insignificant opinions are worth about as much as their authors. No man of sense would regard such puny humbugs. No man entertaining such opinions ever arrived beyond the eminence of the top or presumptive upstart. Why then care for such opinions? Let our young men be honest and industrious.—Never swerve from the path of rectitude and honor. Follow the example of our worthy Chief Magistrate, whose whole career has been consistent and upright, and you may meet with the same reward. Ever bear the truth in mind, that honest labor will meet with its reward. We have abundant examples to prove this, in the history of our most distinguished men of the present day, and none stand more prominently conspicuous than our illustrious Chief Magistrate of Pennsylvania, Francis R. Shunk.

THE MEXICAN ARMY.

From a letter in the National Intelligencer from Matamoras, dated August 11th, we take the following respecting the sort of material which composes the Mexican army:
I think not much of the generalship of Mejia, Ampudia or Arista. Each of these Generals recognized the war as begun by our entering the country, whilst we would not so consider it until we had received some act of hostility from the Mexican troops. This situation of things they knew; they had all the advantage to make their dispositions on their side of the river, and of striking the first blow, yet the only advantage they gathered from this was the capture of Thornton's party.—Ampudia did all he could to destroy Arista; and I think was gratified at the result of the two fights. Torrejon, the chief of cavalry, did nothing—he pretended to charge once; but it was a poor attempt.—Gen. Morley was a coward; he ran rather too soon, as did Colonel Corasco, the chief of the rapadores. Generals La Vega and Ricon were probably the best officers they had; the lower officers of the Mexican army, from all I can learn, are generally young men of corrupt morals, dissipated habits, and with little courage or enterprise. This I got from the Mexicans themselves. They never lead their men; and there is not existing between the officers and men that feeling of brotherhood which is found in our service. The soldiers are active rather than strong, and are capable of great endurance and great exertion. Their usual rate of marching is thirty miles per day, and a forced march is fifty miles. Ampudia came from Monterey to Camargo, a distance of one hundred and eighty miles, in four days. It will take us fifteen, I think. It detracts from our merit to disparage an enemy; but I really cannot call the Mexicans good troops, or say that they have done good fighting. At Palo Alto they stood and took our artillery fire very well; they were too brave to run back, but not brave enough to go forward. Twice was the charge sounded, and the officers tried to spur the men on with their swords. They would not go forward, but they would stand still. At the Resaca they never showed anything like the spirit of our men; the only instances that I could learn of their making any thing like a spirited resistance was when they were four to one of the assailants. These soldiers live upon the simplest kind of food; corn and jerked beef will supply all their wants, and this they want only in small quantities. I think we have little to fear from the Mexican army in the field—to go right at them in front, on flank, and in rear with a vigorous impulse, will always decide the day in our favor, irrespective of numbers; and, unless the obstacles are very strong, such would be the best course even when they are found behind fortifications. The people here place great store by the mountain passes between Monterey and Saltillo; from what I can learn, these can all be turned; and the top one ours, of course the base must become so. The Mexican army will do best, I think, to make use of its superior ability to cut off foraging parties and interrupt our communications. This course they may eventually adopt, but their vanity will lead them first to give us another trial of strength.

HORRIBLE MURDER.

A dreadful murder took place in New York on the 9th instant, committed by a man by the name of Calvin Russ, upon his wife, by cutting her throat from ear to ear, resulting instant death. It appears, from the circumstances, that this unfortunate young woman was boarding there she had been for the last three weeks—her husband being a chair painter by trade, and was in the employ of Mr. How at Albany, who, wishing his wife to reside with him, he had sent her several letters requesting her to come up without delay, but omitting to forward her any money to defray her expenses. On the second day of this month he wrote her another letter, expressing his surprise and dissatisfaction at her non-arrival, he having stated in this letter that he forwarded \$3 to pay her expenses. This letter, it seems, had never been received by his wife. Russ, however, becoming uneasy at not receiving an answer started for this city to ascertain the delay, and proceeded at once to the room of his wife, at No. 131 White street, where they remained together during the day, apparently on friendly terms, and were to have returned to Albany by the evening boat, but from the fact of a dress not being finished, which the deceased was

having made, therefore it was concluded by Russ to stay one day longer to obtain the dress. The inmates of the house observed Russ to be somewhat intoxicated in the course of the afternoon, and they were known to be together in the room between 6 and 7 o'clock—and about 7 o'clock a fall was heard in their room by a person who occupies the room underneath, who remarked at the time, "there, Calvin has knocked Eliza down," and almost at the same moment Russ was seen coming down stairs from the room, and smiled at Mrs. Buchanan as he passed the room door on the stairway. In a few minutes afterwards, Mrs. Buchanan ran up stairs to call Mrs. Russ to tea, and then beheld the awful sight of the poor creature weltering in her blood on the floor, where she had been thrown by this monster of a husband. Russ has escaped, and is supposed to have gone to Albany by the evening boat. Russ was secured the next day and confessed his guilt.

From the Pennsylvania.
"One Term."

There is good reason to apprehend that the baker's dozen of malcontents who have started this hobby, will ride the poor creature to death before they have fairly mounted him. As with every scheme that has its origin in selfish disappointment, and which is unsupported by a sense of public justice, the originators are themselves pushing their brittle headlong into an extreme of public ridicule.
For example, the "one term" idea was at first presumed to extend only to Presidents and Governors—particularly, if occasion suited, to the latter. But now, it seems, the hubbub has been pushed a step further, and is to apply, also, to members of Congress! This has been gravely resolved by a handful of frail politicians in Susquehanna county, and our neighbor of the *North American*, who is ever wasting his sweetness in a vain pursuit of shadows, foolishly chuckling over it, as if it were a very solemn matter! Can human frailty go further? Why the very statement of the proposition conveys its absurdity, without a word of comment.
The fact that so many good, true, and able representatives are often left at home at the end of a second or third term, when they have only begun to be useful, has been frequently deplored by men of all parties. Those who have served in Congress, or even but observed its proceedings, will readily admit that two terms, or even three, often scarcely suffice to acquaint a representative fully with the legislative manual, much less to afford him that enlarged and comprehensive appreciation of his duties, which he should possess to become either useful or distinguished. And yet these Susquehanna wisecracks would limit the service of representatives to but a single term, and afterwards throw them aside, we presume, as useless "chamber" to make room for themselves!
Suppose that this rule had been applied to Buchanan, Benton, Clay, Calhoun, Webster, Adams, Allen, &c., would the country have ever had the benefit of their statesmanship, or been exalted in the scale of nations by their matchless eloquence? Never. On the contrary, they might have one and all lived and died in noiseless obscurity. How absurd, therefore, the theory that would discard a tried and true representative, merely to gratify the ambition of a new and untried one. Surely such a doctrine as this can find no followers in Pennsylvania!

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Democratic Banner.
CLEARFIELD, Pa. Sept. 19, 1846.
FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,
WILLIAM B. FOSTER, jr.
of Bradford county.
FOR CONGRESS,
Hon. Fidelity Patterson,
(Of Armstrong county.)
FOR ASSEMBLY,
Col. C. S. WORRELL,
Maj. JOHN REYNOLDS.
COUNTY NOMINATIONS,
FOR SHERIFF,
COL. JOHN STITES.
FOR COMMISSIONER,
JAMES A. READ.
FOR AUDITOR,
JAMES M. SHAW.
FAIR PLAY.

As long as there is but one paper in this county, we hold it to be our duty to open our columns as freely to the insertion of communications of one party as the other. This privilege we never have refused, and don't intend to refuse now. Therefore, if Mr. Irvin, or any of his friends, or any other person, feel themselves aggrieved by anything we publish, all they have to do is to commit their grievances to paper, in respectful language, hand them over to us, and we will transmit them to the public. This we do in order that none may have cause to complain of unfairness. All we ask is to have facts submitted to the people, so that every man may exercise the rights of a freeman as his conscience dictates.

After a very long and very warm summer, the cold rains and chilling wind of the present week admonish us that Autumn is at hand.

A few Reasons why no Democrat can vote for Alex'r Irvin.

We propose giving very briefly, a few of the prominent reasons why Democrats cannot support Mr. Irvin, the Federal candidate for Congress—and in doing so, we shall be guided by a strict regard for truth and justice. But should we err, we would thank any person for correcting us.
1st. Because he is the nominee of the Federal party—and this should, of itself, be sufficient to deter democrats from voting for him, particularly when their own candidate is his equal in every necessary qualification for a Congressman.
2d. Because he voted for the charter of "Biddle's Bank of Pennsylvania," altho' he was elected as a "Jackson and anti-bank man." Mr. Irvin thinks the large appropriation he got to his district by that vote should justify it. In this case we differ with him. If it was a crime to vote for it at all, the degree of the crime was not lessened by taking the appropriation in the way of a consideration. A representative should look to the "public welfare," and if a measure does not meet his approbation on its own merits, no collateral inducement should swerve him.

Again—we differ with Mr. Irvin in another respect. He says his own vote would not have defeated the measure.—This may be true, in one sense. But it is what each one of the other five (we think it was five) Senators say. "It was going to pass," they each say, "without my vote, and I thought my district might as well have an appropriation as others. Now, is it not natural to suppose that either one of those Senators could have defeated the charter of that Bank? Had either of them backed out" as the saying is, would they not all have done so? And in this view of the case we hold each one of them as guilty of the act as if he had given the casting vote in its favor.
We pass over his course in the Senate until 1838, during all which time he was identified with the Whig party, and we believe closely adhered to that party in every party contest in the Senate, until we come to what should be the crowning act in any political man's life.
3d. Because he stood side and side, and shoulder to shoulder, with Ritner, Stevens, Burrows & Co. in the "Buckshot War." Soon after the election Burrows issued his proclamation to his party to "TREAT THE ELECTION AS IT HAD NOT BEEN HELD," and when the members elected to the Legislature arrived at Harrisburg, they found the administration determined to carry out this REVOLUTIONARY scheme and ready to resort to the use of "BUCKSHOT and BALL" if necessary. For sustaining these men by his votes and counsel, we condemn him.—Nor was he among the first to adopt mea-

ures for the restoration of the usurped constitution—but among the very last. He was among the 16 who refused to recognize the "Hopkins house" as the regular House of Representatives. And this was after Strohm, Michler, Miller, and three others, had come over to the side of the people and the Constitution. (See "Harrisburg Reporter," Dec. 28, 1838.)

4th. Because he resigned his seat in the Senate and put his district to the expense of holding a special election to choose a Senator to serve about five weeks—the balance of his term—rather than vote for a Democratic candidate for the United States Senate, although he must have known that a large majority of his district was Democratic. He now asks Democrats to vote for him. Democrats, if you have any regard for your principles, follow his example, and "RESIGN" first.
Mr. Irvin now retired to private life.—We have nothing to say of him there

In the fall of 1842, he was a candidate for prothonotary—not as the whig candidate, nor as the candidate of any party—but as an Independent Volunteer Candidate, in some instances electioneering as a Democrat, and in others as a whig. He was elected over the democratic candidate, and that, too, by the votes of democrats.—And why? Why, because they, or at least many of them, were induced to believe that he was truly penitent, and wanted an opportunity to get back into the democratic ranks. How he has fulfilled those expectations, let his conduct through the fierce contests of '43 and '44 bear witness. Will they afford him another opportunity to laugh at their credulity, and boast of his success in gulling democrats? We think not.

ALLISON WHITE, Esq. of Clinton county, is the Democratic candidate for Congress in the 13th district. Mr. White is as yet a young man, but possesses the right kind of talents to become an ornament to society. The people of his district could do no more honorable act than give him a triumphant election,—and we are much mistaken if they do not do it.

Wm. B. Foster, jr.

The election of Canal Commissioner this is fall perhaps of much greater consequence than many are aware of. Our public works are now yielding a handsome revenue—not much short of a million of dollars, over and above the expenses, with the exception of the expense of repairing the extraordinary damages occasioned by last spring's freshets. Last year the net revenue was about \$600,000. With an active fall business, it will exceed that amount this year, including all expenses.

This is certainly gratifying to the taxpayers, when it is remembered that it is but a very few years since they paid their own expenses, and it was only in 1838 that they cost the State about \$500,000, to pay the expense of repairs and attendance. No man has done more for the accomplishment of this desirable result, than Mr. Foster. It is no disparagement to the qualifications of the other two worthy Commissioners, to say that Mr. Foster is the working man of the board. This he is enabled to be by his talents and education. He is a practical engineer, and well acquainted with the commercial business, not only of Pennsylvania, but of the whole Union. And it is by the aid of such qualifications that Mr. Foster has aided so materially in making our public works what they are. To turn him out now, and elect a man in his place, without experience, and unacquainted with the system in all its various interests, might be of serious consequence, and could in no event result in good.

But who wants him removed? Why those who are most anxious for his defeat: are the very fellows who have grown fat by the spoils of office along the public works, and whom Mr. Foster, in his excellent system of reform, has been instrumental in turning out, and filling their places with equally competent, but more deserving men. Many officers (democrats) were turned out last spring, not for misbehavior but we know of, but because they had held office long enough, and should give place to others equally competent and deserving. It is those men who are now making all the noise, and it is really laughable the way they cry out for "rotation in office." But misery loves company. The people, however, act from different motives. They look into the right and the wrong of these matters, and will act according to the way they think will result to the public benefit. They all know that unless our public works are well managed, they will be a sinking fund,—they know that they are now and have been well managed for several years,