

**The Loss of the Erie.**  
THE ENGINEER'S STATEMENT.—The New York Commercial has a statement by Mr. Clemens, the first engineer, in relation to the loss of the steamboat "Erie." She had about 180 deck passengers—among them 130 Germans, 50 Cabin passengers, about 12 of them ladies, 25 crew and ten musicians—in all 265 persons.—The first scenes on board the boat, correspond with the accounts already given. Then we have this interesting passage: "The whole of the vessel, with the exception of a small part of the forward lower deck, was one mass of fire, lighting up the whole heavens; as the flames would wave to and fro he could see the bodies of some passengers writhing as it were in their agony and endeavoring to throw themselves overboard, but apparently not possessing strength to get over the rail—while on the fore part of the deck were seen some dozen or more wildly throwing about their arms and filling the air with cries and shrieks which seemed to pierce his very heart. In fact, said Mr. C., "so horrible and dreadful was the sight that I at one time felt almost ready to suffer myself to sink beneath the water, without an effort to save myself, the scene might be hidden from my view."—He again turned from the boat and saw a plank floating about, on which were two of the crew.—They called to him to get on it. He did so, but it barely supported them all; fortunately he perceived the drawer of a bureau near by, which he reached, and placing it bottom upwards under the plank, it floated with more ease. He had not been on the plank many minutes before he perceived an elderly man swimming by nearly exhausted; he called to him and relinquished his place on the plank to the old man while he again tried to his swimming. It was not long, however, before he encountered one of the "fenders," and as he was securing it, he saw two more of the passengers—this also he gave up to them. After swimming about alone for some minutes he was hailed by the captain, and turning round saw him and four of the crew on the yawl, which was bottom upwards. He also got on it, when the Captain informed him that there was a lady floating by. He soon discovered her. This was Mrs. Lynde; a life preserver was about her neck, but not one quarter filled with air; her hand grasped an oar, and she was to all appearance dead. Mr. C. thought by filling the life-preserver she must continue to float, and if picked up be recognized by her friends. With this intention he applied his mouth to the tube and commenced filling it. While so doing Mrs. L. faintly spoke and said, "you are very kind, sir." Finding she was alive he continued to fill the life-preserver, but so exhausted was he that he could do it but imperfectly. He then drew her towards the yawl, when she revived a little and said, "save me if you can, but rather use all your efforts for yourself, and let me die if I cannot be saved without sacrificing others." "Such language from a female," said Mr. C., "made me resolve that if I were saved she should be also."—And his efforts were constantly directed to her, and successfully. They continued on the yawl for about two hours, when the De Witt Clinton rescued them.

**Tomato Figs.**  
As the season for the maturity of that valuable and favorite vegetable, the tomato, is at hand, the following publication from the American Farmer, for the preservation of it in a new form: PATENT OFFICE, July 10, 1841.  
DEAR SIR:—The medicinal qualities of tomatoes have greatly increased their cultivation, and every new preparation of the article is deserving consideration. A sample of "tomato figs" have just been deposited at the Patent Office of a very superior quality. From the taste I should suppose all the good qualities of the fruit are retained. In appearance the drum of tomatoes resembles one of figs so nearly that they might easily be mistaken for the same.  
The sample is deposited Mrs. Streator, of this city, and the recipe transmitted with it is enclosed for publication. It is deeply to be regretted that since the periodicals of the day are open to communications, that so many valuable improvements are lost to the world for the want of publicity. Others may have dried the tomatoes with a recipe, however less successful.  
Very respectfully,  
H. L. ELLSWORTH.  
Hou. J. S. Skinner.  
Take six pounds of sugar to one peck (or 16 lbs.) of the fruit. Scald and remove the skin of the fruit in the usual way. Cook them over a fire, their own juice being sufficient without the addition of water, until the sugar penetrates and they are clarified. They are then taken out, spread on dishes, flattened and dried in the sun. A small quantity of the syrup should be occasionally sprinkled over them whilst drying; after which, pack them down in boxes, treating each layer with powdered sugar. The syrup is afterwards concentrated and bottled for use. They keep well from year to year, and retain surprisingly their flavor, which is nearly that of the best quality of fresh figs. The pear shaped or single tomatoes answer the purpose best. Ordinary brown sugar may be used, a portion of which is retained in the syrup.

**Pennsylvania and New York.**  
From the year 1790 until 1830 every Census exhibited the Congressional representations of New York increasing in the proportion which it bore to that of Pennsylvania, owing to the more rapid increase of population, as shown in the following tables:  
New York. Increase, 10 years. Pennsylvania. Increase, 10 years.  
1790 349,000 434,000  
1800 596,000 72 per cent. 602,000 38 per cent.  
1810 959,000 63 " 810,000 34 "  
1820 1,372,000 43 " 1,049,000 29 "  
1830 1,918,000 40 " 1,348,000 28 "  
From this we see that while in 1790 Pennsylvania exceeded New York nearly 160,000—in 1838, the latter exceeded the former nearly 600,000, and from its great population and rapid progress assumed the title of the Empire State.  
The recent Census furnishes us with the gratifying fact that the tables have turned, and that the rate of increase of Pennsylvania in the last ten years exceeds that of New York, as is here shown:  
New York. Increase, 10 years. Pennsylvania. Increase, 10 years.  
1820 2,428,000 29 1/2 per cent. 1,724,000 28 per cent.  
The growth of Pennsylvania from 1820 to 1830 was 323,000, whereas from 1830 to 1840 it has been 376,000 showing an increase of 53,000, whereas that of New York has fallen from 516,000 to 510,000.  
Throughout the world the land first occupied is that which yields food most readily in return to labour, while that which yields coal and iron is always avoided, because of its comparative sterility. The South of England was in former times the seat of empire, but with the growth of population and of capital, it has gradually passed to the North, and the Reform Bill deprived numerous towns and boroughs in the South of their representation, because of their decayed condition, for the purpose of transferring it to those of the North, which had sprung up in and near the great coal region. So long as it was not necessary to pass the mountains, Pennsylvania grew more rapidly than New York, but when the Eastern counties became tolerably settled, the superior advantages of New York for cultivation attracted emigration thither, and her numbers increased with great rapidity. With the growth of the population and capital of Pennsylvania numerous canals and railroads have enabled her citizens to bring into activity her great mineral resources, and a counter-action has commenced. The ratio of her increase is now greater than that of any Atlantic State except Georgia, and we think we have little in asserting that the next, probably all future censuses will show a higher ratio of increase than will be shown by any Atlantic State whatever. No State in the Union possesses the same amount of mineral wealth—none can yield larger returns to labor and capital.  
**American Silver.**  
Mr. F. Blackburn has placed in the Exchange a sample of silver, entirely pure, from the Washington mine, Davidson County, North Carolina. The mass weighs 277 ounces, and is worth about Four hundred dollars. As we do not remember to have seen any silver from mines in this country before, we made some enquiries as to the manner of obtaining it, and the chances of getting more; and the following is the result.  
The company went into operation, under a very advantageous charter from the State of North Carolina, about the first of September, 1840, the mine being then but partially opened, and showing the bed of ore to be of very great extent, comprising millions of tons of ore, of the richest kind. In the early part of 1841, one furnace for smelting was put into operation, which up to the present time, has produced 25 tons of mixed metal, (lead and silver) the early smelting, from which this sample is made, yielding only about from one hundred to two hundred and fifty ounces silver to the ton, and gradually improving up to this time, when it yields five to six hundred ounces per ton of mixed metal. Within the last few weeks, two more furnaces have been put in operation, and three more, making in all six will go into operation very shortly, when the yield will equal from 1500 to 2000 pounds per day, valuing from \$525 to \$800. The proceeds of the one furnace have been sufficient to more than pay the expenses of the mine since going into operation, up to the first of September, from which period the dividends of the company will commence.  
The office of the company is at 24 Church Alley, where samples of the lead and litharge may be seen, and any further information on the subject may be had.—U. S. Gaz.  
**A New Harvesting Machine.**  
It is with no little pride we notice the invention of a harvesting machine by one of the members of the U. A. S. Mr. A. Churchill, of Avon, Kan. Co. A beautiful model was exhibited at our late meeting here, and examined by a large number of farmers, who expressed great confidence in its success. It threshes the grain while standing in the field; there being a leveler by which the threshing part may be raised or lowered according to the height of the grain. Not even the heads are cut off; but all the straw is left standing in the field. Mr. C. says he tested the principles last harvest with an imperfect machine to his entire satisfaction. The machine will cost \$200 to \$250.—Chicago Agricultural.  
**A CURE FOR WARTS.**—A writer in a late number of the Southern Planter, gives the following as a certain cure for warts:  
"Rub the wart two or three times a day, with the juice of the milk weed. A cure will be effected in a week or ten days."  
**LOSS OF CAMELS IN THE INDIAN WARS.**—From the commencement of the Afghan campaign, in 1838, to the present time, (October, 1840,) the number of killed, stolen, or strayed, is somewhat beyond fifty thousand. The average value of each may be taken at eight rupees, which makes this single item of war expenditure above forty five lacs of rupees, or four hundred and fifty thousand pounds.

**Interesting Philosophical Facts.**  
Sound travels at the rate 1142 feet per second in the air, 4960 in water, 11,090 in cast iron, 17,000 in steel, 18,000 in glass, and from 4636 to 17,000 in wood.  
Mercury freezes at 38 degrees Fahrenheit, and becomes a solid mass, malleable under the hammer.  
The greatest height at which visible clouds ever exist, does not exceed ten miles.  
Air is about 816 times lighter than water.  
The pressure of the atmosphere upon every square foot of the earth, amounts to 2160 lbs. An ordinary sized man supposing his surface to be 14 square feet, sustains the enormous pressure of 30,240 lbs.  
Heat rarifies air to such an extent that it may be made to occupy 5,600 times the space it did before.  
The violence of the expansion of water when freezing is sufficient to cleave a globe of copper of such thickness as to require a force of 28,000 lbs to produce the same effect.  
During the conversion of ice into water; 140 degrees of heat are absorbed.  
Water when converted into steam increases in bulk 1800 times.  
One hundred pounds of the water of the Dead Sea contain 45 lbs. of salt.  
The mean annual depth of rain that falls at the Equator is 96 inches.  
Assuming the temperature of the interior of the earth to increase uniformly as we descend at the rate of 1 degree in 460 feet, at the depth of 60 miles it will amount to 480,000 degrees Fahrenheit—a degree of heat sufficient to fuse all known substances.  
The explosive force of closely confined gunpowder is six and a half tons to the square inch.  
Hail stones sometimes fall with a velocity of 113 feet in a second and rain at 31 feet in a second.  
The greatest artificial cold ever produced is 91 degrees of Fahrenheit.  
Electricity moves with a greater velocity than light which traverses 200,000 miles of space in a second of time.  
Thunder can be heard at the distance of 30 miles.  
**Immense Wealth.**  
The ancestor of the Thelluson family died in England about one hundred and thirty years ago—directing by his will that his property should accumulate for one hundred and fifty years, interest upon interest, and then the existing Young Thelluson to come into possession of the whole. The period expires in 1848. The present Mr. Thelluson in 1828, was 40 years old, and poor, his son, the heir, was eight years old; so that in his 28th year he will be master of twelve millions sterling, or upwards of fifty-three millions of dollars. Parliament tried to set the will aside at the time, but could not; they have, however, passed an act, that no such will should be legal from that time forward.  
Interest on fifty-three millions of dollars is—three million one hundred and eighty thousand dollars per annum—two hundred and sixty-five thousand dollars per month—eight thousand eight hundred and thirty-three dollars per day—three hundred and sixty-eight dollars per hour—six dollars per minute.  
**A Genuine Tea-Totaller.**  
Passing a few days since, in the steamboat Telegraph between New-Bell and Nantucket, the subject of temperance was under discussion, when one of the passengers remarked, that if we wished to see a thorough going temperance man, we might in the person of Capt. Phinney, the worthy commander of the boat. On the suggestion, another of the passengers inquired of Capt. P. whether he did not use adroit spirits; to which he replied, "I never drank a teaspoon full of rum, brandy, gin, or any other ardent spirit, not of wine, cider, or beer; I never chewed tobacco, smoked, or took a pinch of snuff; and I never drank either tea or coffee."  
"But," says a passenger, "what do you drink with your breakfast?" "COLD WATER was the answer."  
"And what with your dinner?" "COLD WATER."  
"And what with your supper?" "COLD WATER."  
"Well," says he, "but what do you do when you are sick?" "I never was unwell in my life," was the ready and instructive reply of Capt. Phinney; and we could not but reflect, how much of human suffering and woe—how much of the ills that flesh is heir to, might be avoided, if people would only adopt the abstemious habits which are adapted to our condition, and, like Capt. Phinney, conform more nearly than they usually do to the immutable laws of our physical nature!—Massachusetts Spy.  
**Hydrophobia, or Canine Madness.**  
The Buffalo Commercial publishes the following notices given in the newspapers of the 23d of June, 1841, by the Committee of Salubrity, in Paris.  
1st. Any person bitten by a mad dog or any other animal, should immediately press with the two hands all around the wound, so as to make the blood run freely and extricate the saliva.  
2d. Wash the wound with a mixture of alkali and water, lemon juice, lye, soap, salt water, urine, or even pure water.  
During the time of pressing and washing the wound, warm a piece of iron in the fire and apply it deeply to said wound. Mind that said piece of iron is only heated so as to be able to cauterize—that it must not be red hot.  
These precautions being well observed, are sufficient to preserve from the horrid effects of hydrophobia, and every one should keep them in their mind.  
**Wonderful Speed.**—We understand that the steamboat New Jersey, plying between this city and Salem N. J., came to her wharf at Race street, yesterday afternoon, in fifty-five minutes after leaving Chester, the distance being twenty miles. This is the shortest passage made by any boat on the river between this city and Chester, and we think that for speed and comfort the New Jersey cannot be surpassed by any steamer belonging to this city.  
We also hear that the steamboat Sun, Capt. William running to the Capes, performed her passage yesterday in seven hours, the whole distance being 120 miles.—Railroad Gaz.

**Suicide.**  
Yesterday morning Mr. William Loring having occasion to see his friend John H. Lehr, portrait painter, corner of Fifth and Minor street, went to his studio, and finding the door locked on the inside, and receiving no answer to his knock, became alarmed, and after some deliberation burst in the door. Stretched upon the floor lay the dead body of Mr. Lehr, and near one of his hands a pocket pistol, with which the rash young man had taken his life. The *os frontis* had been entirely blown away by the discharge, scattering and splattering the brains around, and rendering his appearance most hideous. Near the head of the deceased lay open a copy of the infidel Montaigne's works, as if the pages had been the last which he had perused, and this impression is strengthened from the circumstance that on one of the pages was contained the gist of that writer's argument against the Platonian and Christian doctrine of the immortality of the soul. Upon a table near by, lay three letters, one of which was addressed to one of his brothers, Mr. Charles Lehr, scenic artist of the Chestnut street Theatre; another to his friend Mr. Thomas Sully, Jr. a brother artist; and the third to Doctor Heintzelman, Coroner. To his brother he gives direction as to the disposal of his body—protests against any ceremony at the funeral, indeed against any funeral at all, or public notice of oration to the same. To Mr. Sully he bequeaths his diamond ring, and makes the request that he will finish a portrait of Mr. Lambert, the Comedian, left upon his easel. In this letter he also indulges in a strain of revolting levity greater than will be found in the subjoined letter (given below entire) to Doctor Heintzelman.—He speaks of the doctrine of Pythagoras, and says that if there be any truth in metempsychosis, he will appear to him, with wings, as Daniel Lambert sliding down on a rainbow. The following is a copy of the letter to the Coroner:—  
Munday afternoon.  
Mr. Heintzelman—Dear Sir—I wish it to be distinctly understood that I am not laboring under insanity, hallucination, or aberration of mind, but am in my senses, my true reason, and judgment. If I am not now sane, I never was sane in my life. Of consequence, if you report me as above, for the sake of our clergy you will tell a deliberate lie? It is a satiate of existence—a disgust for the world—a longing for repose—and contempt for men. I never asked to come here; I was thrust here, and most unquestionably have a right to go to sleep whenever I like. I am sir, yours &c.  
JOHN H. LEHR.  
The italics, and the orthography used in the word "lie," are those of the deceased. He was a confirmed infidel, as may readily be seen—the writer has heard him ridicule the faith in the life to come within a week.—U. S. Gazette.  
**Singular.**—The Philadelphia National Gazette says a curious fact in natural history has come within our knowledge. A merchant in front street near Chestnut, has a cat in his counting room with a litter of young kittens. About a week ago two young rats were caught and brought to the cat, one of which she immediately destroyed, and the other was left to her mercy. Day before yesterday it was accidentally discovered that the rat was nesting among the kittens. It was taken out and held up before pussy, but she only licked it with maternal tenderness, and when it was again laid down, it crawled to her and sucked in company with her own youngsters, and so continues on the best terms with the family. This anecdote would have delighted Buffon or Goldsmith, and may be relied upon as literally true.  
**The Contradictory Couple.**  
I do believe," said he, taking the spoon out of his glass and tossing it on the table, "that of all the obstinate, positive, wrong-headed creatures that ever was born, you are the most so, Charlotte."  
"Certainly, certainly, have it your own way, pray. You see how much I contradict you," rejoins the lady.  
"Of course, you didn't contradict me at dinner time, oh, no, not you!" says the gentleman.  
"Yes, I did," says the lady.  
"Oh, you did!" cries the gentleman; "you admit that!"  
"If you call that contradiction, I do," the lady answers; "and I say again, Edward, that when you are wrong I will contradict you; I am not your slave."  
"Not my slave!" repeats the gentleman, bitterly; "and you still mean that in Blackburn's new house there are not more than fourteen doors, including the door of the wine cellar!"  
"I mean to say," retorts the lady, bearing time with her hair-brush on the palm of her hand, "that in that house there are fourteen doors, and no more."  
By and by the gentleman comes to a little, and passing his hand across his forehead, finally re-seats himself in his former chair. There is a long silence.  
"I appealed to Mr. Jenkins, who sat next to me on the sofa, in the drawing room, during tea."  
"Morgan, you mean," interrupted the gentleman.  
"I do not mean any thing of the kind," answered the lady.  
"Now, by all that is aggravating and impossible to bear!" cries the gentleman, clenching his hands and looking upwards in agony—"she is going to insist upon it that Morgan is Jenkins!"  
"Do you take me to be a perfect fool?" exclaims the lady; "do you suppose I don't know one from the other?" "Do you suppose that I don't know the man with the blue coat was Mr. Jenkins?"  
"Jenkins in a blue coat!" cries the gentleman with a groan; "Jenkins in a blue coat! a man who would suffer death rather than wear any thing but brown!"  
"Do you dare to charge me with telling an untruth!" demands the lady, bursting into tears.  
"I charge you, ma'am," retorts the gentleman starting up, "with being a contradiction, a monster of aggravation, a—a—a—Jenkins in a blue coat! What have I done that I should be doomed to bear such perpetual torments!"—Sketches of Young Couples.

**Democratic Candidates.**  
FOR GOVERNOR,  
Gen. DAVID R. PORTER.  
FOR ASSEMBLY,  
David B. Montgomery.  
FOR COMMISSIONER,  
Philip Welsch.  
FOR TREASURER,  
George Welsch.  
FOR AUDITOR,  
Hugh Davison.  
WHIG CANDIDATES.  
For Governor,  
JOHN BANKS.  
For Assembly,  
Gen. HENRY FRICK.  
For Commissioner,  
DAVID McWILLIAMS.  
For Treasurer,  
PETER LAZARUS.  
For Auditor,  
JACOB PAINTER.  
A FIRE occurred in this place on Monday last, in the stable belonging to Mrs. Finney, near the rail road. The stable was entirely consumed. A spark, it is supposed, was thrown from the locomotive into the hay mow. The wind was blowing South, and done no further injury than the partial burning of a few rail road cars filled with coal, that were standing on the rail road.  
We refer our readers to an excellent article from the Pennsylvania Intelligencer, on the Resources of Pennsylvania. It proves most conclusively that the outcry against the credit of the State was unfounded. Of her ability to meet all her liabilities, no one can doubt. Her willingness to do so should never be questioned.  
The proceedings of the Democratic meeting, held at Northumberland, on Tuesday the 24th inst., disappointing of the disorganizing measures of the late meeting in the forks, came too late for insertion this week.  
The late foreign news does not possess much interest. The Tories will have a majority of about 76 in the next Parliament. The accounts of the next harvest are not promising, which has caused an advance in the price of flour and grain.  
The Philadelphia Gazette, and a few other of the Philadelphia papers, call on the Banks to resume, which they say might easily be done since the U. S. Bank is out of the way.  
The "Lycoming Democrat" is the title of a new German paper, published at Williamsport, Lycoming county, by Julius Francis Zoller. It warmly advocates the re-election of David R. Porter.  
The rival candidates for Gov. in Maryland, are Wm. Cost Johnson and Francis Thomas. They have entered into an arrangement to make stump speeches from this time to the election, going through the whole State.  
It is said that our difficulties with Great Britain are not yet settled. Some rumors have been afloat that Mr. Fox will demand his pass-port if McLeod is not released. Some difficulties on the Maine boundary have been renewed. Great excitement prevails there at present on account of the governmental survey.  
At a fire in Syracuse, N. Y., 25 kegs of powder that were in the building, exploded. Thirty persons were killed, and about forty or fifty wounded.  
Alderman Binns has decided that the Moyamensing Bank was not bound to redeem its small notes in specie—that neither the Bank or State are liable for their payment. The alderman further says, that neither the Supreme Court of the United States, nor any Judge or court of any of the states have any right to pass upon the constitutionality of any act of the legislature. This strange opinion he says he has entertained for forty years. The alderman's opinion will add but little to his legal reputation, and has had no effect upon the currency of the small notes, which pass freely throughout the State.  
There is a disposition manifested in Congress, by the Southern men, it is said, to reject the nomination of Gov. Everett of Massachusetts, as Minister to England, because he is an abolitionist. Such conduct will meet, as it has done, the just indignation of all honorable men. The only way to make the abolitionists as a party, powerful, is to persecute them. The South cannot long expect the sympathy of the northern and middle States, when they attempt to proscriber men for opinion's sake.  
The noble steamboat Missouri was destroyed by fire, while lying at the wharf at St. Louis, on the 12th inst. No person was injured. The M. was one of the finest boats on the Western waters. She cost \$52,000.

**The New Bank Bill.**  
Mr. Sergeant's new Bank Bill passed the House of Representatives on Monday last, by the following vote—yeas 125, nays 94.  
The friends of the bill express great confidence that the President will sign it. The following are the principal points of difference between the new bill and that vetoed by the President:  
The Capital of the Bank is to be \$31,000,000, the government to subscribe 7,000,000.  
The Bank is to deal in Exchanges.  
To be called "The Fical Corporation of the United States."  
Agencies are to be established instead of branches, wherever the Secretary of the Treasury may deem them necessary.  
**The Bankrupt Bill.**  
Some misunderstanding exists in relation to the operations of this bill. According to the act, "all persons whatever" may declare themselves bankrupts, without any reference to the amount of their debts, and merchants, traders, &c. owing \$2000, may be declared bankrupt by any creditor of the amount of \$500, under the circumstances specified.  
**The Land Bill.**  
We are pleased to state, that this bill has passed on its third reading in the Senate, by a vote of 28 to 22. The bill is not exactly such a one as we would like, as it yields too much, but it is probably the best that could be had. An amendment has been made on it, providing that the operation of the distribution shall be suspended, when the duties on any articles of imports, shall be raised to a rate beyond 20 per centum ad valorem.  
**Pedlars.**  
Pedlars seem to flourish under the late law as well as ever. Pressure, panic, shipplasters, hard times and legislative restrictions have little or no effect on their operations.  
The only effect of the late law has been to increase the fees and difficulties of obtaining licenses, for which as a matter of course their customers must eventually suffer. Formerly the certificate of a physician, stating that the individual was incapable of earning a livelihood by bodily labor, was all that was necessary. Under the late law two physicians are required to attest the fact under oath, and their license must be renewed in every county. This one would have supposed, would have almost annihilated the whole class of pedlars. But they are not so easily discomfited. All that is necessary, is to get sick once a year. A slight attack of the cholera morbus, a dose of Peters's vegetable pills, or a little nausea at the stomach will answer. Physicians are consulted, and a fee of ten or twenty dollars seldom fails to produce the requisite certificate under oath, that the patient is unable to earn a livelihood by bodily labor.  
**The McEwensville Meeting.**  
The following protest of the officers who presided at the meeting in McEwensville, on Saturday last was handed to us for publication. The attempt to defeat the regularly nominated candidate for Assembly will prove an entire abortion. If Mr. McKinney will suffer himself to be brought forward as a volunteer candidate, in order to gratify the spleen of a few disappointed office-hunters, he will surely regret the circumstance; not so much on account of the little disturbance it may create in the party as the slender vote he will receive. If the county ticket is hereafter to be formed at McEwensville, to suit the views of a few designing politicians in the forks, it would be well to let the voters of the east side of the river know the fact, that they may act accordingly. On this side of the river, where the main strength of the Democratic party lies, the people are perfectly satisfied to support the ticket formed at the County Convention. Mr. McKinney may take a few democratic votes from Mr. Montgomery, and probably a few from Gen. Frick in the forks, but on the east side of the river he will not receive seventy-five votes, whigs and democrats, Mr. Montgomery's majority on this side will be at least six hundred. Of this there is no kind of doubt, and unless the opposition candidates manage to get all the votes in the forks, they will not even stand the slightest chance of success.  
The undersigned, who were officers of the Democratic meeting held at McEwensville, on Saturday the 21st inst., object to any proceedings that took place, which in any way went to disapprove of the regular nominations on the Democratic Ticket. We will never attempt to disorganize, or break down the Democratic Ticket when properly formed, as we believe this to have been; but will always give it our hearty support.  
PHILIP RAUP, President.  
ABRAHAM M. HULL, Vice President.  
James Leavors, Secretary.  
**New Counterfeits.**  
FARMERS' and MECHANICS' BANK, PHILADELPHIA.—5's altered from Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank, Wisconsin, letter B, of different dates, and payable to different persons. Filling up in blue ink. W. Patton, jr. cashier, J. Tagert, President. Vignette, a female holding in right hand a cup, and left arm resting on an eagle. Engraved by Burton & Gutley, New York.  
20's altered from Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank, Burlington, W. T., letter A, payable to different persons, and of various dates. Vignette, a female spinning—on left margin a female holding a cup to an eagle, and on right end, an Indian. Engraved by Burton & Gutley. Burton & Gutley never engraved plates for this Bank.  
MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE BANK, NEW YORK.—10's altered from 2's. Vignette, a figure of Mercury. On left margin, "Hope," &c.  
MECHANICS' BANK, NEWARK, N. J.—10's letter A, vignette on the left, a rail road car, on the right a steamship; altered probably from some broken bank, as the word Newark is poorly put on.  
BANK OF DELAWARE.—2's, letter D, payable to J. T. Baily, dated Wilmington, 4th Dec., 1839. Written with blue ink—the genuine are filled up with black.—Bicknell's Reporter.