

From the Cleveland Herald.

Mormonism Unveiled. By the Sangamon Journal we have a portion of the promised disclosures touching the infamous conduct of the Prophet Joseph Smith, promised by Gen. Bennett, but recently a Mormon high in office and enjoying Smith's unbounded confidence. The disclosures show corruption such as had rarely been developed before the days of the latter Day Saints, and if the half Bennett states be true, Joe Smith richly deserves the Penitentiary instead of reverence and obedience from his deluded followers. Bennett gives names freely, and calls upon many witnesses to sustain the truth of his statements.

Gen. Bennett states that a band among the Mormons at Nauvoo called the Danite Band is organized and bound together by covenants entered into with uplifted hands, the object of which is to assassinate any one who dares make disclosures in relation to the conduct of the Prophet, and to obey his behests in all things.

We copy Bennett's reasons for supposing that the attempt to assassinate Gov. Boggs of Mo., was made by a Danite.

2d. The Fulfillment of Prophecy.—In 1841, Joe Smith predicted or prophesied, in a public congregation in Nauvoo, that Lilburn W. Boggs ex-Governor of Missouri, should die by violent hands within one year. From one or two months prior to the attempted assassination of Governor Boggs, Mr. O. P. Rockwell left Nauvoo for parts unknown to the citizens at large. I was then on terms of close intimacy with Joe Smith, and asked him were Rockwell had gone? "Gone," said he, "GONE TO FULFILL PROPHECY!" Rockwell returned to Nauvoo the day before the report of the assassination reached there, and the Nauvoo Wasp remarked, "it yet remains to be known who did the noble deed!" Rockwell remarked to a person now in Nauvoo, and whose name I forbear to mention for the present, from motives of prudence and safety to the person, but which shall be forthcoming in due time, that he had "been all over Upper Missouri, and all about where Boggs lives," and this was communicated to me by that person before I withdrew from the church, and we had considerable conversation upon that during act. Rockwell is a Danite. Joe's public memory is very treacherous on this subject I presume; but his private memory is so good that he has a guard around his house every night, with the State cannon and a full supply of small arms, for the protection of his person against any attempted arrest. He likewise requested me to write to Gov. Carlin for his protection, which I agreed to do, and accordingly did asking Governor whether he would be protected from any illegal act of violence.—to which the Governor replied that ALL citizens should receive equal protection, but that he knew of no privileged man or set of men, and that the dignity of the State should be preserved according to the strict letter of the constitution and the laws. This letter I refused to show Joe, as open hostilities had commenced between us, and he accordingly detailed a Court Martial to try me for treason against the citizens of the State of Illinois!! This Court I regarded as illegal, and treated it with that utter contempt which such an assemblage of inferior officers will always receive at my hands. Now I call upon Colonel Francis M. Higbee to come out and tell what he told Gen. Robinson and myself in relation to the MURDER of a certain prisoner in Missouri. Col. Higbee do not fear to tell the story—tell exactly how Joe had the murder done up, and what part he ORDERED you to take in the affair, but which you did not take. Tell it as Robinson knows it, and as you told me, and DO NOT FEAR. Gov. Reynolds will make another demand, and Joe shall be delivered over. I will visit Missouri and tell the dreadful story. Let the call be made, and the laws shall be executed.

Bennett calls Joe Smith the great Mormon seducer, and states that he has "clandestine" wives under the new dispensation, and he has seduced hundreds of single and married ladies in the Lord!! Revolting details of the Prophet's attempt to seduce the daughter of Sidney Rigdon, Mrs. Pratt, wife of Professor Orson Pratt, of the Nauvoo University, and others, are given; and when repulsed by his intended victims, the infamous old scoundrel proclaimed that the refusal became a sin unless sacrifice was offered; and in one instance Bennett says Smith said to him.

"General, if you are my friend I wish you to procure a lamb, and have it slain, and sprinkle the door posts and the gate with its blood, and take the kidneys and the entrails and offer them upon an altar of twelve stones that have not been touched with a hammer, and it will save me and my priesthood. Will you do it?" I will, I replied. So I procured the lamb from Captain John T. Barnett, and it was slain by Lieutenant Stephen H. Goddard, and I offered the kidneys and entrails in sacrifice for Joe, as he desired; and Joe said, "all is now safe—the destroying angel will pass over, without harming any of us."

We may notice these disclosures further hereafter.

THE CENTURY PLANE.—We alluded a few days since to the luxuriance of the growth of the stem of this rare plant, at the Manor House. Let the reader judge.—We are informed by one of the committee, that its growth in twenty-four hours was eighteen inches.—Albany Argus.

Believe less than you hear with respect to a man's fortune, and more than you hear with respect to his fame.

The Mammoth Cave, a Cure for Consumption.

A writer in the Journal of Commerce announces the curious and interesting fact that the atmosphere of the famous Mammoth Cave, in Kentucky, has qualities of the highest efficacy for diseased lungs. Dr. Mitchell, most of whose family have died of consumption, and who was himself reduced to a hopeless condition by the same disease, believing that there were restorative properties in the air of the cave, resolved to make it his residence for a season; and about the first of April he established his quarters near the Star Chamber, about a mile from the entrance, whence he emerged for the first time at the close of June. His health and strength were so far restored that he rode eighteen miles on horseback. He says that in a week from the time of going into the cave his cough was gone, and that his appetite and strength increased daily. He felt lonely the first week, but soon became reconciled to his solitude, and now would rather live in the cave than elsewhere.

We extract the following passage from the article in the Journal:—*Com. Adv.*

My opinion of the effect of the atmosphere of the cave is made up from personal observation. I have known the cave for twenty-nine years. I have been in it in all seasons of the year, during all kinds of weather, both day and night. During the late war large quantities of saltpetre were made at the cave and for this I prepared the carbonated alkalies, which are required in large proportion to produce crystallization, &c. At that time from 30 to 70 hands were employed in digging up the earth, &c., which covered the bottom of the cave, and conveying it away by oxen to hoppers in the cave, about one mile from its mouth. During the whole time these men were engaged, which was for three or four years, there was not a single case of sickness among them.

The atmosphere of the cave is dry.—and the temperature even and equal. I have never known it to vary half a degree, through the year, from 60 degrees of Fahrenheit. Combustion goes on well, lights burn clear,—respiration is easy. The earth which had been lixivated and thrown out of the hoppers, reimpregnates again in about three years yielding from 3 to 5 lbs. of nitrate to the bushel. Animal flesh will not putrify in this atmosphere, nor will vegetable matter decompose. Meat hung up in the cave a few days becomes so strongly impregnated with nitre as to become unpleasant to the taste. The corn cobs left by the oxen which were fed in the cave thirty years ago, are now in a perfect state of preservation; the logs used for wafer pipes are sound and good. Animal flesh dries in the cave, and becomes hard. These facts I state, that men of science may compare my conclusions and my premises together.

At this season of the year a strange current of air rushes out of the mouth of the cave: in the winter the current changes and blows equally strong in the cave.

AN OLD ONE.—The oldest in France, M. Noel de Quenouere, is now one hundred and fourteen years of age, having been born, at Valenciennes, in 1728. He resides in Paris, and a journal of that city—the Presse—says he is not subject to any infirmity—writes without spectacles, sings very agreeably—sleeps soundly—writes excellent poetry—and his conversation is full of wit and sense, abounding with anecdotes. It appears that at the juvenile age of ninety, Monsieur married a young English girl who had attained the venerable age of sixteen, and that she died in giving birth to a son. Mons Q. states that his grandmother died at the age of one hundred and twenty five, and would have lived longer but for a severe fall! When conversing gaily, he will frequently invite his friends to attend his funeral in the next century.

THE MERMAID.—We called yesterday at the Pacific Hotel, and saw the long expected and much talked of Mermaid, in possession of Mr. Griffin, an English gentleman, now on his way to London. It is certainly a queer fish, and has staggered our incredulity beyond measure. It seems impossible that it should be other than it appears, viz: an animal with the upper portion of the body resembling the human species, and the lower portion of a fish. We understand that several professors of Natural History in the city have seen it, and declare that they dare not say that it has never lived as it is at present, every outward appearance indicating that fact. Chambers, Linnaeus, and other naturalists have decided in favor of the existence of this animal, as also the poet Southey, Sir John Suckling, and others. Many apparently well attested and authentic accounts of their capture have been published, which really go far forwards rescuing this animal from the charge of being fabulous.

We are glad to perceive that an opportunity is now so near at hand to place this matter in a tangible shape. Our only regret is, that the national pride of Mr. Griffin has determined him, in the face of large pecuniary inducements, to have it exhibited publicly in England before submitting it to general examination in America.—N. Y. Com. Adv.

Lamp-oon. The Bedford merchants do complain, Their only traffic won't sustain Their fights and lives more; Whereat the Tusk-an brokers melt Like any Greece-an, who has left The brisling of a bar. But let the Wick-ed giant Jill gray, Or like a Dolphin flee away, When bar-er's out of bights— They'll save their blubber and their bone, Not hap-on whale-ings in dull tone, When Sperm-a-City lights. SALEM.

An Artful Dodge.

A Paris collector of 'chit chat,' for the London New-Era, furnishes, in a late number of that paper, the following interesting case of a 'do,' which is too good to be lost:

A lady, having entered one of the large shawl store shops in the Rue St. Honore, desired to be suited with a cashmere shawl; none of your trumpery nick-nacks, but an article to the tune of about 6000 francs, (\$1100.) This was at last accomplished; when Madame, giving the name and address as the wife of Desirade, the celebrated dentist ordered it to be brought by one of the clerks to M. D.'s apartments forthwith. In the meantime the lady started off to the dentist's herself, and having introduced herself, informed that enlightened Frenchman, that having a brother who was sadly a martyr to the toothache, and who held the "foreeps" in unutterable dread, she had prevailed on the youth, (who was in business,) by means of a stratagem, to come to his (M. D.'s) abode: at the same time requesting M. D. to divert the youth's attention, at first by alluding to business, &c. and other topics of the day.

All this was punctually promised on the part of the dentist, and in due time a 'trap' was heard, announcing the arrival of the 'martyr.' The lady, taking the hint, immediately started off, and meeting the shawl and its carrier in the ante-room laid hold of the former, at the same time telling the clerk to take the bill in to her husband, who would settle it; but on no account to do so until he was asked for it. The lady having walked out, the clerk walked in, when the following scene took place: M. Desirade.—Glad to see you, my dear sir—pray sit down—how goes business—pretty brisk, eh? The youth, delighted to find such an agreeable companion, was in no hurry to be off, or to give his 'small account,' when the matter turned on teeth. Here was a chance for the clerk to have his mouth examined by a first rate dentist for no consideration whatever.

'You have a toothache now and then, I perceive,' continued M. D., edging over to the martyr with the foreeps concealed in his hand. "Sometimes, not often," was the answer of the innocent. "Oh! yes; I see, that is the tooth, I think," added M. D. looking at the open mouth of his visitor. "Yes, sir, that is the one that used to ache, when I was very young." Exactly, that one, allow me, a moment to look." The mouth was again opened.—It was the work of half an instant, crash! crash!! the tooth was in the gripe of the foreeps, and that instrument was again de-poi-nted on the table with the tooth in its clutches. The scene that now ensued baffles all description, the victim, with his mouth full of blood, could not utter a word for some minutes, but was obliged to content himself by looking daggers at the "tooth extractor," and thrusting a bill before him. "Oh! nothing, my dear sir, I won't take a sou," added D., fancying the bill to be a bank note, "I have arranged all with your sister." A demouement followed in due course of time, but the lady had got two hours' start, and her shawl; and the agreeable companions parted not half so agreeable as they had met.

One day last week a man was employed rick- ing hay in his master's field, near Ipswich, Devon, Pa., when a circumstance took place of a most awful nature. The atmosphere, which had been sunny, became clouded, and a heavy shower of rain fell. The man continued his work, throwing the hay from the ground to the top of the rick, but in a moment of passion he raised the fork high in the air, and swore that Almighty God might come and rick the hay, for he would not. At that instant, a flash of lightning, attracted by the iron prong of the fork, struck him to the earth, and on being raised, the unhappy man was dead. Is not this a lesson to the blasphemers.—N. Y. Sun.

CAST IRON BUILDING.—Buildings of cast iron are daily increasing at a prodigious rate in England, and it appears that houses are about to be constructed of this material. As the wall will be hollow, it will be easy to warm the building by a single stove placed in the kitchen. A three story house, containing ten or twelve rooms, will not cost more than £1100, regard being had to the manner in which it may be ornamented. Houses of this description may be taken to pieces, and transported from one place to another, at an expense of not more than \$25. It is said that a large number of cast iron houses are about to be manufactured in Belgium and England, for the citizens of Hamburg, whose habitations have been burnt.—Mining Journal.

In the colliery of the Duke of Bridgewater, the Tunnels are eight miles in length, nearly extending to the town of Bolton; and taken together, there is no less than thirty-seven miles cut out of coal and rock, which is now made subservient to the conveyance of coals in flat-bottomed boats, by being converted into a schtlerannan canal. The entrance to the colliery is from the sides of the canal, (the latter being about eighty yards below the surface,) and in these awful looking places no less than about 2,000 human beings are employed; the produce of their labors, when in full work, being the cutting, gash-ring, and shipping of a-out 3,000 tons of coals per week.

DISAPPEARANCE OF ELDER ORSON PRATT!—The Warsaw Signal, a paper published near Nauvoo, states that information had been received at Warsaw, of the sudden disappearance of Elder Orson Pratt, a prominent Mormon. He left a paper stating that his disappearance was caused by Joe Smith's treatment of his wife, and by some wrong doing in the church.—He confirms General Bennett's statement relative to Joe Smith's attempt to seduce Mrs. Pratt. It was supposed by some in Nauvoo, that he had committed suicide, and about 500 persons were out in search of him.

'Rachel, my daughter, why don't you learn as fast as your sister Hannah?' 'Why don't every stalk of clover bear four leaves mother!'



THE AMERICAN.

Saturday, August 13, 1842.

Democratic Ticket for Northumberland County.

- FOR CONGRESS, Charles G. Donnell. SENATOR, William Forsyth. ASSEMBLY, Jacob Gearhart. SHERIFF, Felix Mowrer. CORONER, Charles Weaver. PROTHONOTARY, ETC., Samuel D. Jordan. REGISTER, RECORDER, ETC., Edward Y. Bright. COMMISSIONER, David Martz. AUDITOR, William H. Kase.

\*Subject to the decision of the Conferees.

In another column we publish the price of wheat in England, France and the United States, during the last 20 years. If England would adopt the free trade principles which she recommends to the United States, our farmers would be able to get about \$1 50 for wheat, instead of \$1, the present price.

On Monday, the 1st inst., on motion of C. G. Donnell, Esq., Wm J. Greenough was admitted to practice in the several courts of this county.

The tariff bill passed both Houses of Congress on Saturday last, and is now in the hands of the President. The probability is that it will be vetoed. Mr. Cushing, it is said, will urge the President to sign the bill, but Mr. Wise will oppose it. If it should be vetoed, we think Mr. Simmons' Bill will be passed.

VETO.—The President has again vetoed the Revenue Bill. The veto Message was sent in on Tuesday afternoon last. His objections are founded upon the land distribution clause.

In a conversation upon the subject of free trade, a few days since, with one of the leading politicians of an adjoining county, he insisted that opposition to a tariff was, and had always been, one of the fundamental principles of the democratic party. We referred him to the fact that all our Presidents, with the exception of John Adams, had favored a tariff of protection; that all our Governors had been in favor of such a tariff; that our legislature, in 1832, had unanimously passed resolutions in favor of such a measure. And what, gentle reader, do you think was his reply? Why, that the democrats knew no better, and did not then understand the subject. A very modest answer, truly. Our old-fashioned, honest and steadfast democrats were too stupid to know what were the true interests of the country. It was for our modern Solons, and disinterested and incorruptible Legislators to discover this error, and expose their ignorance.

In Congress there are no two free trade men who think alike. Each man has his own theory. Mr. Calhoun, in his recent speech on the tariff has furnished the world with some new abstractions on this vexed question. He disclosed among other things, that high prices would lead to low wages, and that low prices would result in high wages. That is to say, the higher price a man gets for his wheat, the lower will be the wages allowed his workmen. For instance, if a farmer get \$1 25 for wheat, he cannot afford to pay as much for labor as when he sells it for one dollar. This kind of free trade logic was even too much for Mr. Benton, who made some remarks upon the inconsistency of Mr. Calhoun's course. Mr. Habersham, the leader of the free trade party in the House, frankly admits in his report, that under the free trade doctrine our manufactures must be broken up, if the price of labor is not reduced. He says the blacks in the South work for \$15 per month, and that the whites are too well paid for their work. Low wages is one of the necessary consequences of free trade. What will our mechanics and laborers say to this doctrine! Are they ready and willing to compete with foreign laborers, who work for ten to twenty cents per day! It is a question in which they are deeply interested.

The Pottsville Route.

In April last the stage route between Northumberland and Pottsville was altered so as to carry passengers through from Northumberland and this place in one day. This arrangement, we regret to say, has been altered, and passengers go no farther than to Pottsville the first day. This route is the shortest and most direct from Philadelphia to the West, and over which the great Western Mail should be carried. The Reading Railroad will not carry, by one hundred per cent., as many passengers from the Susquehanna country, as if the arrangement had continued. The fact that persons could travel from Northumberland to Philadelphia in 14 or 15 hours, induced many, and would induce many more to take this route, who under other circumstances would never have thought of it. This route can be travelled very easily in fourteen hours, and why one day and a half should be occupied in carrying the mail over so important a thoroughfare, we cannot imagine. The public interest, as well as the interest of the Reading Rail Road, and the towns through which it passes demands a change.

The editor of the Sunbury Gazette not knowing how to answer our arguments in relation to the tariff, resorts to the dishonorable expedient of perverting what we had said, and what is worse, in order to make all things fit perverts even his own statements, on which his own arguments are founded. We will quote his own language and let the public judge of the fairness, as well as the correctness of his logic.

"The Sunbury American of last week attempts to be quite severe with us for remarks we made the week previous on the speech delivered by the Hon. John Snyder on the tariff. In these remarks we give, as will be recollected, the cost of manufacturing iron at \$21.03, and the amount for which it will sell at Baltimore at \$20. In allusion to this statement the American says:

"Now, in the first place, the editor of the Gazette ought to know that iron cannot be sold at Baltimore, if the duty is taken off, at more than twenty two dollars per ton, and that iron masters are perfectly satisfied if they can get thirty dollars per ton. They do not ask for more, and all they ask is, that that the duty be taken off."

It also says, we ought to know that iron cannot be sold at Baltimore, if the duty is taken off, at more than twenty-two dollars per ton. That is true, that it will sell for \$22 per ton if there is no tariff at all. Very well sir. Then if iron can be delivered at Baltimore for \$21.03, which the gentleman does not deny, and will sell for, as he says, 22 dollars, we have a profit of 97 cents. But add to this the duty of 20 per cent. (the present duty is more, being \$5.25, which they wish still higher) and the profit will be four dollars and ninety-seven cents, per ton."

Now the Gazette did not give the cost of manufacturing iron at \$21.03, but stated, as his paper of the 23d ult. will show, that the cost of making was 13.53 and that the carriage to Baltimore was 7.50 making the cost there 21.03. We contended that the cost of manufacturing pig iron at the present time was about \$20 and if as the Gazette says it costs 7.50 per ton carriage to Baltimore, it could not of course be sold at less than \$27.50 without loss. But what is most surprising, is the construction of the Gazette in quoting the above paragraph in relation to the cost of iron. We said that iron could not be sold at Baltimore at more than \$22 per ton, if the duty is taken off. The editor in his wisdom says this means, that iron will sell at that price and from that proceeds to argue, that we said it could be delivered at Baltimore at that price. Our argument that it could not be sold for more than \$22 was based on the fact that foreign iron could be imported for about \$20 and even as low as \$18 free of duty, and 20 per cent on \$18 would only bring it up to \$21.60 which is nearly \$7 less than the cost of the domestic article at Baltimore. We have no room to say more at present, but if any school boy will put on our language a different construction, we will yield the point at once. But as the Gazette incorrectly quotes its own editorials we could scarcely expect it to do better for us.

The following were the different ballotings for candidates, at the convention of Delegates, on the 1st inst.:

Table with columns for SENATOR and ASSEMBLY, listing candidates and their respective counts.

Table with columns for SHERIFF and PROTHONOTARY, listing candidates and their respective counts.

Table with columns for REGISTER & RECORDER and COMMISSIONER, listing candidates and their respective counts.

Table with columns for CORONER and AUDITOR, listing candidates and their respective counts.

Table with columns for CONGRESS, listing candidates and their respective counts.

The N. Y. Sunday Mercury furnishes the following criticism, by a Frenchman, on Richard the third:

"Ce Monsieur Richard the third, king of Anglettere, was, in de idiom of his contrie, one queer covey, un droll chap. When he first come on de stage before de audience, he tell zem he and his familie have just got over one disagreeable wintare. Il dit Now is de wintare of our discontent Made glorieux sommare by dis son of York. Ze weathare have become fine and dey have buried several peronages of de name of Cloud

In de deep bosom of de ocean. Everything is all right. Mr. War have smoothed his front and cuts his capures in de apartment of a femme of all his acquaintance. Richard say he is not in de mood to make love to a looking glass what is amorous, because somebody have stamp upon his corns rudely—zat is, in a rof manner, what is painful and tres disagreeable. He den blow up de nymphs zat are wanton and ample, and say zat he is not m-jestic enough—he have been cut-tail'd."

MISCELLANY.

Editorial, Condensed and Selected.

There is a young lady in this place so remarkably sweet, that her friends, in order to save sugar, employ her to preserve their sweet-meats.

They have a currency in some parts of South America made of soap. A rather slippery substitute for the genuine article, but then, it is famous for bubbles.

The Harrisburg Chronicle has been revived by Mr. H. Montgomery, its former proprietor. The Chronicle, though of small size, is as spirited as ever.

A real Mermaid is now exhibiting in New York. It was taken at the Feeje Islands, but is far from being a beauty.

The Mormon city of Nauvoo contains a population of 10 to ten thousand. The city is laid out in one acre lots, each lot having on it a house, generally one story. Joe Smith keeps two mounted cannon in his yard.

Stores in abundance to let in Chenut street, Philadelphia.

A joint resolution has passed the House, fixing the adjournment of Congress on the 22d.

Freight vs. Postage.—The freight of a barrel of flour from New York to Boston, Newburyport or Portland is 10 a 12 cents; the postage of a letter to the same place is 18 cents.

Dr. Bennett, the late Mormon General and Mayor of the holy city of Nauvoo, in disclosing the revelations of the 'Porphet' Smith, winds up by saying:

"If Joe Smith is not destined for the devil, all I can say is, that the devil of a devil have not been clearly understood!"

The annual income of the Marquis of Waterford, from his land alone, is £75,000.

During his residence in Spain, it is stated that Washington Irving will avail himself of the facilities afforded to him by his position, to prepare his long contemplated history of Mexico.

An anti-Tobacco war has been commenced in New England. A disquisition—a counterblast—has been published against the weed by Orin Fowler, pastor of the First Congregational Church at Fall River, Mass., and others in the same quarter are beginning to level their guns at long nines, cavendish, pigtail, &c. The quiddities are in danger.

A celebrated French Surgeon contends that groaning and crying are the two grand operations by which nature allays anguish. He is always pleased by the crying and violent roaring of a patient, during the time he is performing a severe surgical operation, because he is satisfied that he will thereby soothe his nervous system so as to prevent fever, and ensure a favorable termination.

The following toast was sent to a table in Rochester on the 4th of July. It deserves to be drunk again, with more than "all the honors."

By an Old Maid—Our Country, like an old maid may it ever boast of its freedom and independence; happy in its present state, yet ever looking forward with pleasing anticipation for a change for the better; strictly guarding her virtues with a patriotic eye, and when union is called for, ever ready to present heart and hand.

A FORTY HERMAN.—A woman aged 103, residing near Berlin, and who has a son 80 years of age, recently married a fourth husband, aged 60.

A VOLUME IN A LINE.—The Knoxville Post says: at the Temperance Celebration on the "glorious fourth" at New Market, Tennessee, a little lad appeared in the procession, bearing a flag on which was inscribed the following:—All's Right when Daddy's Sober.

The receipts of the N. Y. Canals have fallen \$137,000 from last year.

Spoons, the poet of the N. Y. Mercury, has the following apostrophe to his Mistress:

"Awake, Oh, my charmer! At thy window appear; For mosquitoes are biting And I shortly must clear. Oh, come in thy shimmy, Don't wait for thy frock, For thy lover is weary, And now sits on a rock Just wanting to wish thee Good night and gay dreams, With the sweat from his forehead Running downward in streams."

Union County.

Extract of a letter, dated Lewisburg, Aug. 8, 1842

There is but little of note, either moral or political, passing here at present. The apportionment bill finds but few friends among the disinterested of either party. That it will be vetoed I think there is no doubt. In a few weeks the county convention will be held for the purpose of forming a democratic ticket. There is plenty of good material among the candidates to form an excellent ticket. In regard to Senator there is, I think but little doubt that Henry C. Eyer, Esq. will be the man. For this there are several reasons. The fact that he was deprived of his seat in 1839, through the intrigue and management of Stevens and others, is of itself a strong inducement with the party. Besides, the vote in the district will be close, and as the whigs will put forth their most popular man, it will be necessary for us to unite upon a man of known strength and popularity. Mr. Eyer's high standing with his fellow citizens is generally conceded. He is emphatically the strong man of the party. And of his election, if nominated, there can scarcely be any doubt.

THE SATIRICAL ROGUE.—The Editor of the Portland Daily Mail says:

Judge Noah (and who has not heard of Mordecai!) has published the first number of a Tyler paper, in New York, called the 'UNION.' Its principles are patriotism in general, and the post office printing in particular.

The Judge is always bright and sparkling, but is exceedingly apt to throw out false lights.