THE OBSERVER.

B. F. SLOAN, Editor.

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SATURDAY MORN'G, SEPT. 10, 1859.

State Democratic Ticket.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL.

RICHARDSON L. WRIGHT.

FOR SURVEYOR GENERAL.

JOHN ROWE.

"A Daniel Come to Judgment."

We notice by the Clinton and Lycoming papers that the Republicans have put in nomination for the Assembly, in that district, the somewhat notorious B. Rush Petriken, and that this candidate, thus nominated, bases his claims to the votes of his party and the people upon a publicly expressed determination to *break down the Sunbury and Erie Railroad company*, and thus prevent the full fruition of the hopes of our people, cherished for twenty years, of a direct communication between the seaboard and the lakes. It is not often that we feel called upon to meddle in the affairs of other sections of the state—but this cloud in *the horizon of our prospects* certainly demands a passing notice. Especially is this so, when we consider that the action of the Republicans of Clinton is simultaneous with the rejoicings *of our* people, of all political parties, over the certain completion of the Western division of the road, and the commencement of the running of trains over a part of it. Think of it—on the bright prospects that gild the horizon of our beautiful city, on this auspicious event, this champion of public virtue, this "Daniel come to judgment," the immortal *Petriken*, looms up from the woods *of Clinton, and as the* candidate of the Republican party, asks to be elected to the legislature for the purpose of investigating the alleged stupendous swindle by which the Sunbury and Erie road obtained possession of the State Canals and disposed of the same. It speaks well for the Republicans *of Clinton that they should be the first to move* in this matter—a county, too, that has had expended in her midst and among her people thousands of dollars of the money obtained by this alleged fraud—that has the line of this road almost completed across her borders, and has a director in her county town. We say that notwithstanding such favors, it speaks well for the love of virtue and public justice of the Republicans of that county that unbiased and unprejudiced they should shake their indignant heads, and proclaim through their great man, their immaculate *Petriken*, that the legislation that is enriching their county, and when the road is completed will benefit the state millions of dollars, is all a fraud and should be probed to the bottom. *Such* public and party virtue demands all praise! After this tribute of respect to the Republicans of Clinton, it might be well to ask who is this flag-bearer of truth and principle—this virtuous man *B. Rush Petriken?* Is it the same Petriken who has been notorious the last few winters as a lounger and borer around the capitol of our state—one of those miserable scavengers who, for a small fee, are always ready to do any dirty work demanded of *them—a hanger-on in* the rotunda—a sponger in the rooms of members—a personal and political briber of the weak and unwary legislators who every winter go up to Harrisburgh to be sacrificed? *It was* is the same man the Republicans of Clinton have nominated as their candidate, to investigate frauds, they perhaps, could not have chosen a man more intimate with transactions of that nature in and around the capitol. We have been told, and we believe it is true, that this man was a borer *for the passage of the* Sunbury and Erie Railroad bill last winter—[illegible] was paid by its friends for supposed services, and was feasted by those interested in its passage. We know of no fraud, however, in the passage of this law. The measure was fully and freely discussed both in and out of the legislature—its merits praised, and its defects pointed out, and while we think a higher price might have been obtained for the public works, yet when our law-makers were determined to give them away, we were pleased that the Sunbury and Erie R R was the recipient, as it enabled that company to push along the road, which we hope soon to see entirely completed. It remained for the renowned Petriken to discover a flaw in these pleasant arrangements, and he seeks a place *inside* at Harrisburgh from which to hurl his javelin at the monstrous iniquity. What new light has broke in on his benighted soul we know not. Last winter a friend—now an enemy of this road. Perhaps the money once expended in legislation is now used to build the road. The fountain which once sustained him in his purity and integrity has dried up—his servicces are no longer needed—the gold no longer flashes in his greedy palm—the champaigne no longer sparkles on his table—all is changed—and where he once beheld beauty, and order, and grandeur, *is now to his famish*ed and distorted vision changed into ugliness, confusion, and deformity. Let us suppose him elected—let us look at him as he rises in his seat to denounce corruption, and move an investigation. *How imposing the spectacle, and* how farical the scene! *Petriken* turned saint and pleading morality! His old companions of the lobby stand aghast as they look at the penitent—they tremble at the confession which he proposes to make—at the dying statements of this modern Sampson, who seeks, as he himself assures us, to bury others in his fall. The sinner has turned saint—and despising the maxim that it is "the greatest rascal who turns states evidence," he pours forth the items of his own villiany until his hearers are sick of the homily, and he perhaps, is hissed down, never more to be heard of; and while he shall go down to the grave "unwept, unhonored and unsung, the Sunbury and Erie railroad, triumphing over all its difficulties, shall be fully completed, giving to Pennsylvania a great and mighty trade, and building up a *great city on the bay* of *Presque Isle* which will be second only to the city of Brotherly Love. Let Clinton county boast of her *Petriken*—our pride shall be in maintaining the public improvements of our state, in whatever quarter they are, and in using our strength to maintain the integrity and honesty of our public servants.

☞ SENATOR TOOMBS made a speech to a very large audience at *Lexington, Ga.*, on Friday. The editor of the Augusta *Evening Dispatch*, who was present says he sustained *the doctrine of popular sovereignty*, and excoriated Hon. L. J. Gartrell, because he (Gartrell) says he will not vote for Senator Douglas for President if nominated.

☞ A movement is on foot in Tennessee, looking to the erection of an equestrian *statue of Gen. Jackson in the western portion of the State.* A gentleman of Memphis offers to give $1,000 toward it.

The St. Louis *Republican* says the general *government has made arrangements* to reduce the time for carrying the mails from Independence to Santa Fe from twenty to fifteen days.

Tardy Justice.

Three years ago says the Philadelphia *Argus*, Gen Pierce, President of the United States, was the best abused man on *terra firma*. The English language hardly furnished expletives sufficiently strong to denounce him, and many prominent men, editors as well as private citizens gloried in *their ability to traduce and vilify him*.—Near two years ago, *President Pierce* retired from his exalted official position, and became a private citizen. From that period a reaction has steadily been working, and now we find him among the most popular of living American Statesmen. Since his return from Europe he has been greet*ed with the warmest demonstrations from* the people of all parties, and his progress from Boston to his home at Concord has been a triumphal ovation. Not a word of *reproach is uttered against* him, but wherever he appears he receives the warmest welcome and the highest honor.

When he was President of the United States, he paid a visit to his New England home, and a company of volunteers, known as the "Amoskeag Veterans," were invited to join in his reception. Prejudiced against him politically, the members of that company declined to welcome him, and held a meeting in which resolutions were passed by no means complimentary to him as an officer or as a citizen. President Pierce passed this insult over unnoticed, deeply as he must have felt it. Time rolled on, and the bitterness of partizan prejudice became cooled. The same "Amoskeag Veterans" began *to repent of their hasty* and ill-judged course, and a few months ago they held another meeting in which they retracted all they had said aginst President Pierce, and published *to the world* that they had done him injustice. Not satisfied with this, they went to Boston to receive him on his return from Europe, and accompanied him *from that city* to Manchester, New Hampshire as a guard of honor. Thus it is shown how prone mankind *are to do wrong to their* fellows in the midst of passionate excitement, and it is not always that the erring are so noble as to acknowledge their error and make reparation, as the "Amoskeag Veterans" have so wisely done. We venture to say that the ex-President felt as proud of his volunteer escort through New England, as Napoleon did on entering Paris at the head of his legions from the plains of Italy.

This incident in the history of an American statesman should be a lesson to our people. We are far too prone to denounce those who differ from us on political questions and to deny them, in the midst of excitement, that justice to which they are entitled. Sooner or later such an intemperate course brings its own reproof, and we are compelled to admit that we reproved without reason and condemned without cause. How many men now living regret the course they pursued toward Andrew Jackson when he was President of the United States? and how many more blush to remember the bitter hostility they cherished against Henry Clay? These are individual instances that might be multiplied to an indefinite extent, but they are familiar, and will serve as illustrations. At this day there are thousands of men in the United States using language of denunciation against President Buchanan, who will live to regret every word they utter.

☞ The late Erie county Republican convention, whose sayings and doings we recorded in our last issue was entitled [illegible] upon its constituency. The following concise enumeration of a favorite plank in the platform of a "kindred" eastern institution was altogether "ignored" by the aforesaid convention in the platform put forth. Possibly the somewhat proverbially inveterate bachelorhood of the author of the resolutions will account for this singular and shameful piece of party forgetfulness. Here it is—concise and to the point:

Resolved, That we assert the complete and entire equality, *though not the identity*, of the sexes.

Without wishing to *interfere with what* is no concern of ours, we respectfully suggest that the new County Committee be called together at once and have this omitted plank added as a addenda to the platform adopted last week.

VERY DISTRESSING.—Under this caption the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, the leading Democratic paper in Ohio, and a staunch supporter of Mr. DOUGLAS, makes the following announcement:

A day or two ago we gave our readers the following, editorially:

"IN THE LAST STAGE OF CONSUMPTION.—*John W. Forney has betaken himself to* writing doggerel about the President."

No person can imagine the loss we have sustained by that simple announcement.—The *Press* has stricken the *Enquirer* from its exchange list, and we are no longer permitted, by visual means, to ascertain how much it increases daily in Republican color. We have no doubt, when we are allowed to look upon its face again, we shall instantly conclude, from its unadulterated ebony, that it *died* in the wool.

The *Enquirer* has one consolation—it has company in this stupendous infliction. We dared, once upon a time, to differ with the "gallant" colonel, and forthwith he applied *the axe to our exchange*—*but we have sur*vived, and so will the *Enquirer*.

THE SLAVE CODE IN SOUTH CAROLINA.—The Edgefield (S. C.) *Advertiser* continues to oppose the Congressional slave code proposition. In its issue of the 3d of August it makes *objections to it*, some of which are as follows:

"It would assuredly destroy the Democratic organization, and leave it very doubtful whether a Southern organization would ever arise to take its place.

It might thus, and by our section's own act, speedily elevate a Black Republican to *the Presidency, and could by no* possibility result in the election of a Southern sectional candidate.

It behooves the Southern people, in the midst of their present unexampled yet still increasing prosperity, to beware of all extreme and rash measures. *To unsettle the* elements of that prosperity by breaking up *the existing order of things* continually improving, as it is, for her good, might be to her the beginning of "woes innumbered." And if there is any cause more certain than another to produce that dire result, *it is the disruption of the* Democratic party of this union, without having before our eyes the certainty of a Southern Confederacy."

☞ Though Blondin and De Lave, the two rope-walkers, *have not* yet broken their necks, an Irishman and an American have, both being spectators of their feats. One *fell from* a rock at Niagara Falls, and the other tumbled into the *Genesee*. This is the difference between carefulness carelessness.

The Slave Importation Hoax.

The love of many of our countrymen for playing off practical jokes is curiously illustrated in the annexed *confessions* of a New Orleans journal. The pretended friends of the "poor negro" have, by their dishonesty and extravagance, subjected themselves and those who confide in them, to just such *hoaxes* as the *Crescent* seems to acknowledge it has helped on, for the pure fun of seeing an abolitionist "cavort, howl, and rave"—metapherically, of course! Not very dignified sport this, it must be admitted; but the experiment has proved that the nigger *gullibility* in certain quarters has no limit:

The northern papers are now, and have been for some months past, terribly exercised about what they choose to term a renewal of the African slave-trade. Columns ponderous and columns verbose—columns denunciatory and columns sarcastic—columns foolish and columns fanatical—have been written and published daily for the last six mouths, having sole reference to this particular subject, and no signs of a termination of the wind-mill warfare have yet manifested themselves.

For our part, we have enjoyed the spectacle, and take great pleasure at all times in witnessing the contortions of the pharisaical friends of the African race. We like to see somewhat a fanatic and hypocrite invent a falsehood and then impale himself upon it for the edification of the careless public and the amusement of all sensible men. It is so funny.

Perhaps *we have helped on* the delusion under which so many of the free-soil papers of the North labor. If so, we shall not beg pardon of anybody. We have alluded to the matter on several occasions, and assumed neither positive nor negative grounds. Indeed, we are not sure but that we have very slightly encouraged this idea that the African slave-trade was in active operation. If we did—we don't exactly remember at the present writing—*it was to make Greely, Beecher and company cavort, howl, and rave*, not because we had any definite or other knowledge in the premises. We were well aware that a *large majority of southern slave-holders were opposed to a re-opening of the traffic*, and were convinced that nothing of the sort on anything like an extensive scale could be consummated without our knowledge—our means of acquiring information being rather large than otherwise. Perhaps one or two cargoes of Congos, numbering two or three hundred persons each, have been landed on southern shores from *Yankee vessels*, manned by *Yankee* officers and seamen, and fitted out and supported by *Yankee money* and enterprise exclusively, within the last twelve months. Of even this we are by no means sure; but, if it be the case, a Yankee, at home no doubt a rampant abolitionist, was at the bottom of it. *A real southerner would no more think of going to Congo for a supply of laborers than he would of applying to the man in the moon to take up a note in bank for him.—N. O. Crescent.*

HORRIBLE CASE OF SELF-MUTILATION.—One of the most horrible cases of self-mutilation we have ever heard or read of occurred at the Rolling Mill of Irvin, Linn, McCoy & Co., Milesburg, Centre Co., on Wednesday last. The particulars of the case, as given by the Hollidaysburg, Penn., *Standard*, are about these:

A young man named Aaron Irely, who had recently been pardoned out of the penitentiary, where he had been confined for horse stealing, had been hanging around the rolling mill for several days. Nothing unusual was observed in his demeanor. On Wednesday morning, soon after the works were started, he deliberately walked to the large iron shears, and before any one was aware of his design, placed his arms between the blades, both of which were completely severed about midway between the hands and elbows! The horrible act was performed so cooly and deliberately that no suspicion was entertained of his design. When questioned as to his motive for the self-mutilation, he replied that it [illegible] the means of sending him to the penitentiary once, and he was determined they should never get him into trouble again."

He was taken to a neighboring house, and a physician sent for, who re-amputated both his arms—an operation which he is said to have borne with a stoicism and indifference that astonished all who witnessed it. He is recovering rapidly, and manifests the utmost unconcern for the loss of his arms.

A NOVEL ADVERTISEMENT.—The most remarkable among the many remarkable advertisements which daily fall under our notice, in hundreds of exchanges from every section of the country, is the one below:

A pew is for sale in the meeting house of the first parish in Amherst. The man that owns the pew owns the right of space just as long as the pew is, from the bottom of the *meeting house to the top or roof*, and he can go as much higher as he can get.—If a man will buy my pew and sit in it on Sundays, and repent and be a good man, he will go to heaven if God lets him go.—Let a man start from the right place, let him go right, keep right, do right, and he will go to heaven at last, and my pew is as good a place to start from as any pew in the meeting house.

☞ The Hon AUGUSTUS R. SOLLERS, of Calvert county, Maryland, recently attached to the American party, and formerly a Whig Representative in Congress from the Sixth District of Maryland, has published a letter, in which he says:

"I am *forced* into the ranks of the Democratic party in spite of the prejudices engendered by twenty years of active opposition, because I behold in that party the only bulwark of Southern rights, the only political organization capable of stemming the tide of Northern fanaticism, and of supporting, in their integrity, the Constitution and the Union."

GEORGIA COSTUME.—The following letter, from a Western lawyer to a New York house, is graphic with regard to the assets of the individual dunned:

GENTS: You will never get any spondulick from Bill Johnson. The undersigned called upon him yesterday, and found him with nary tile; his feet upon the naked earth; and not clothes enough upon him *to wad a gun.*

Good garments this debtor had for a rainy day, equal almost to what is known as the Georgia costume, consisting of a hat and a pair of spurs.

☞ The difficulties between the Michigan Southern Railroad Company and its employees have been settled. The Company has agreed to pay three months wages to the employees at once, and the balance in October. The trains have commenced running regularly.

☞ A fellow namend Gates, keeper of a house of ill-fame in Elyria, Ohio, was dragged into the street on the night of the 21st inst., and tarred and feathered by a party of citizens. The women of the house were ordered to leave town, which they did forthwith. Gates had his assailants arrested, and they waived examination.

☞ *The inhabitants* of Southern Nebraska, having failed to get annexed to Kansas, are desirous of forming a State Government, and have prevailed upon the *Governor to call an extra session of the* Legislature.

THE DIFFERENCE.—The difference in principle entertained by the opposition in different parts of the country is best exhibited by the resolutions which have been lately adopted in their several conventions. The republicans of New York, Michigan, and nearly all the northwestern States, have within a year adopted the following resolution:

"That the Constitution confers upon Congress sovereign power over the Territories of the United States for their government, and that, in the exercise of this power, it is both the right and the duty of Congress *to prohibit in the Territories* those twin relics of barbarism, polygamy and slavery."

This is the same resolution which the republican conventions of Pennsylvania, Ohio, and Kansas voted down by a distinct vote. The opposition of Kentucky, with whom it is proposed to fuse, at their last State convention adopted the following:

"That the constitution confers upon Congress sovereign power over the Territories of the United States *for their government*, and, in the exercise of this power, it is both the right and the duty of Congress to *pass laws for the protection* of slavery in the Territories."

On the contrary, the late republican State convention of Maine adopted the following resolution:

"That we hold unequivocally to the doctrine of genuine popular sovereignty, and the rights of the *people* in every State and Territory to establish their own institutions *in their own way*, subject only to the constitutional power of Congress and the restraint of a just morality."

With this radical difference in sentiment, it is no wonder that the arithmetic of the New York *Tribune* fails to figure a republican into the Presidency next year.

BOTTS.—Botts has been down to New York to sleep. "He has not had a good night's rest since he slept with John Tyler, in 1840. But there was no sleep for Botts in Gotham. A big band, with big brass horns, bass drums, and other wind instruments, serenaded him, and he had to get up in *shimmy* and make a speech. He made no complaint about the mysterious knocking at the door—the knockers were his friends, and they wanted him to be their next President—nothing more.

SEIZURE OF AN ISLAND IN PUGET SOUND BY GEN. HARNEY.—From the California correspondent of the New York *Herald* we extract the following, *relating to the seizure of an* island:

"We learn from the headquarters of the Oregon and Washington Military Department that Gen. Harney has ordered a detachment of United States troops to take possession of the island of San Juan and establish there a military post. The right of ownership to this and other *islands* is in dispute between the English and American governments. Gen. Harney, it is to be presumed, *acts under instructions from the* administration, and as British interests have within a year acquired much importance in that quarter, it is not unlikely that trouble will grow out of the affair.

The treaty of 1846 provided that the line separating the British and American territories should commence at the summit of the Rocky Mountains, in latitude 49 degrees, to which point it had previously been brought *from the East*, thence run westward with the 49th parallel to the middle of the Gulf of Georgia, thence southward with the main channel to the straits of Fuca, and through *the middle* of those straits *to the ocean*. Now it so happens that between the point where the line leaves the 49th parallel and the point where it enters the straits of Fuca, there is the Archipelago de Haro, through which several large channels run, the two main ones being the Rosario Strait and the Canal de Haro. The former is the one most used by vessels going from the ocean to the mouth of Fraser River, but the latter is the wider, though obstructed by some small islets. Both are wide channels, deep enough for the largest *ships*. Between them lie a dozen small islands, the chief of which is San Juan, Lopez and Orcas Islands, and altogether they may include about 200 square miles of land, or 128,000 acres, much of it good *soil*, covered with fine grass. The British assert that the Rosario Strait is the "main channel" meant by the treaty, and the Americans say *the Canal de Haro is meant*; and the settlement of that dispute will determine who is to be the owner of the islands. Some British subjects already occupy San Juan Island as a sheep pasture. *There are about four hundred English* soldiers scattered over British Columbia, and three men-of-war—the Pylades, Tribune and Satellite—at Victoria. With this force very little could be done, even if Gov. Douglas felt *disposed to resort to extremi*ties. The people in Washington Territory would, no doubt, be pleased at an opportunity which would enable them to enter the service of the United States; so there would, *in case of necessity*, be no lack of men."

☞ "Father," said a young lisper of some three or four summers, "when wath the Flood?" "O, my son," replied the parent, "that happened a long time ago."—"Wath we alive then?" persisted the little inquirer. "No, dear," was the reply, "the Flood we read of in the Bible happened *many thousand years ago.*" "Well, now," rejoined the boy, in great disgust, "that is too bad! I thought Tom Brown (another *youngster of the same age*) wath fibbin'.—He thaid to me thith mornin' that *he* wath there then, and *waded through!*"

☞ Out of seven hundred deaths in New York city week before last, upwards of five hundred were children under ten years of age. Swill milk, unripe or rotten fruit, bad nursing, and the foul atmosphere of the filthy "tenant houses" are *supposed to be the seeds of this harvest of* death.

☞ Mrs. Mary E. Gardener, of Chenango Forks, was arrested in Syracuse last *Monday night, for wearing pants, coat, hat* and boots in the street. Before her arrest she visited several restaurants, and attracted particular notice by her neat attire, delicate figure, and jaunty carriage.

☞ Summer is over at Saratoga. Visitors have mostly turned their faces homeward. The season has been very successful. At the principal hotels over 23,000 names are registered. Add to this the visitors who stopped at private boarding houses, and the estimate of *35,000 is not extravagant.*

CAUGHT.—The mean rascal *who recently perpetrated the swindle upon fifteen young ladies from Philadelphia*, whom he decoyed to New York on pretence of wishing to em*ploy them for school* and music teachers in the South, was arrested *in Washington* and is now awaiting a requisition from the *Governor of New York. He* has a wife in Washington, and slept at her residence on Thursday night. He has lately been employed as a laborer in the Patent Office, and is said to have in some manner swindled some of the citizens of Washington.—Two large traveling trunks, to which he lays claim, are at the express office in that *city, and are supposed to* contain valuables belonging to his victims.

MONTPELIER, Vt., Sept. 7.

We have to-day returns for Representatives from 92 towns, which show the election of 79 Republicans and 10 Democrats, while in three there was no choice. In 33 towns the majority for Hall for Governor is 3,256. Last year his majority in the same towns was 3,259.

Local and Literary.

☞ Rev. Mr. ORTON, of Buffalo, will occupy Dr. LYON'S desk in Park Hall to-morrow.

☞ We notice the contractors have commenced operations to pave State street. It is a shame it has been delayed so long, but better late than never.

☞ The Odd Fellows had an excursion and picnic out at Union on Thursday. Of course there was a good time, and the "brethren" came home satisfied with themselves and the world.

☞ Extensive preparations are making for the fair at Girard, which comes off next Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday. As our Girard friends do up things generally about right, we anticipate a "huge good time" generally.

☞ We believe it can be *safely* said now that there has been a frost in some parts of this county every month this year, and yet we doubt whether, take the whole county together, there ever was a larger crop.

☞ Our old friend, B. F. MORRIS, Esq., lately of the Randolph *Reporter*, has connected himself with the Cattaraugus *Republican*. As, by this act, he has disregarded our advice to *saw-wood*, dig potatoes, peddle pukes even, rather than publish a newspaper, we can only wish that he may have a pleasant time of it, and reap a harvest of gold and a house full of children.

☞ Those who heard the inimitable temperance lectures of Mr. S. M. Hewlett, when here last spring, will be pleased to learn that he is shortly expected here, and will again *speak upon the same subject.*

☞ The Republicans of Wisconsin have nominated B. G. NOBLE, *formerly* of Westfield, for Lieut. Governor. If there is any virtue in grease and dirt, he's bound to be elected, for *when he was in this county* he was the best specimen of a big, greasy, dirty blackguard that ever mounted the political stump!

☞ The moral town of Westfield is not exempt from the effects of "strychnine." The *Republican* says a drunken and disgraceful row occurred in the *Saloon under the Westfield* House the other evening, in which knives and clubs were pretty freely used, and about everything in the shape of bottles smashed up in the Saloon, and a number went off with sore heads, and only the timely interference of the police prevented serious results.

☞ Hon MYRON HUTCHINSON, of Girard, died at his *residence in that village last week*, on Thursday, after an illness of but three or four days, aged sixty-four years. Mr. H was one of the early settlers of this county, having moved to the place where he died in 1816. He was universally respected by his neighbors, and it can be truly said of him, a good man has fallen.

☞ Editing a newspaper is a pleasant pastime, in the opinion of a vast majority of people. Nine tenths of those who read have no idea that it is done for pay, just as a man makes a pair of shoes. Innocent souls, they fondly imagine that the ink furnished, the labor performed, the paper consumed, is all furnished and paid for in patriotism. They never think that all this takes the needful, that the Editor *must eat*, that the devil must be fed, and that the "pot must boil," or there will be no dinner. Again, these innocents are very much put out if the Editor does not serve up all the local news and gossip of the neighborhood; but mark you, let one of those innocents *do any thing that brings* his name within the scope of news and gossip, and then if the Editor gives the news, what a "tempest in a tea pot" there will be. In a word, if you publish the news you are damned, and if you don't publish it you are served the same way.—Certes, but editing a paper *is* a pleasant pastime.

☞ *Among the incidents of Blondin's* rope-walking performances at Niagara, is the following related by a Canada paper of a Detroit man, who is described as a small fellow with a dried up, *wizened face. He sat at the corner* of the enclosure with an opera glass in his hand, which he had fixed to his eyeball from *the time Blondin started until he landed.* Some one asked him for the loan of his glass. "What" said he. "I have come from Detroit every week to see that man fall into the river, and *do you think* I would lose the chance of seeing it now by lending you my glass, even for an instant."

☞ The Buffalo *Republic* says that an express train on the Central Railroad "made the run from Town Line to Rochester, fifty-four *miles, in sixty minutes*, made two stops, and took in wood and water at Batavia. This was over a mile a minute, and the fastest time for the number of miles run ever accomplished by any road in the Union *that we ever heard of*!

☞ The papers state that the Gov. has written that as no appropriation was *made* by the Legislature last winter, for the purpose of defraying the expenses of the State Encampment, *there will be none held this year*. Each Volunteer ordered out is entitled to one dollar and a half per day, and the appropriation is intended to meet this expense, and not as is *generally supposed*, to pay for the ground, freight, &c.

☞ Here is a warning *to those who use* cosmetics. A young lady in Cincinnati has been in the habit of bathing her skin with a *mixture of camphene* and salt, as a means of giving clearness to her complexion. Not long since, while engaged in this operation just before retiring, her lamp set fire to the camphene, and she was terribly burned. Her life will probably be saved, but her beauty, which was remarkable, will be forever destroyed.

☞ New fashioned coffee pots are becoming all the rage. We have the Buck-eye, the "Old Dominion," *and several others not ne*cessary to enumerate; but amomg them all the *best*; yea, the *very* best, is the "Continental," *for sale by* ROGERS & BENNETT. Besides its beauty of finish, and the more than usually substantial material used in its manufacture, the *modus operandi* of the [illegible] of the *beverage is far superior to* [illegible] in use. *The French have had the* [illegible] hitherto of making a better beverage from the coffee berry, than any other people. Their process is, to set a cup with a perforated bottom containing the Coffee, upon the top of a pot, made in the ordinary way, and pour into it boiling water, which percolates or leaches directly through the Coffee thereby, extracting from it its desirable essential elements—being careful always never to boil the material from which the extract is made. Though their theory be correct, their apparatus is inconvenient and defective. For, by running the water directly through, a much larger quantity of Coffee is required, or the liquid *has to be poured back* and run through a second, or a third time, by which operation more or less of the aromatic qualities of the extract are lost. The "Continental," while it possesses all the advantages of French method, *is so constructed that it* obviates all its disadvantages. But we need not dilate upon this article further—every one that wants a good cup of coffee, let him buy a "Continental."

☞ Mr. GEO. HAMILTON, of this city, has become associated in the publication of the "*Spirit of the Age*" at Meadville.

☞ The Sunbury and Erie road commenced running a regular train to Union on Thursday. For particulars see advertisement.

☞ The Silver Creek *Mirror* says that an Irish child four or five years of age, was run over by the cars on Saturday last, near Evans, and cut completely in two. The child was playing on the track, unperceived by the engineer *until too late* to stop the train. The horrified mother carried her child into the house in two pieces.

☞ We issue our paper this week a little in advance of our usual hour, in order to let our hands have a chance of attending the Celebration *at Union*!

☞ Political retribution is slow but sure, and the defeat of WM. KELLEY *for* a nomination for Assembly by the Republican convention last week, is a most forcible illustration of this truth. Last year, as *all will* recollect, WM. KELLEY was a delegate to the Republican convention, and in that body labored with all his power to defeat his brother-in-law, JOHN H. WALKER, Esq. *in his aspirations for a seat in* Congress. He succeeded. Last week this same WM. KELLEY asked for a nomination for the Legislature. *He was beaten in every ward in the city, and beaten in the convention*—actually not polling as many votes as Walker in the convention last year. Now, with the political and personal aspirations of both these men we have no sympathy—but, when a politician acts the "pork," we like to see him get the hot end of the *poker in return.*

☞ In the proceedings of the city councils we find the following resolution, which it is said passed both branches:

Resolved, That the High Constable be directed to notify the owners of property adjoining the first alley East of French Street, between 5th and 6th Streets, *to pave the Side Walk* across said alley on 5th and 6th Streets within ten days.

Now we, in common with all who live on the south side of 5th street, between French and *Holland, are profoundly thankful even for this* effort to cover up one of the mud holes upon that street, we confess we cannot see why the other alley on the same square was not included in this resolution! Come, come, Messrs Councilmen, do give us justice once!

☞ "WHAT WILL THE LADIES DO?" asks the Albany Knickerbocker. The alarming news has been received from France that the *Empress Eugenie is discarding her hoops*, and is about introducing tight sleeves. As this hemisphere is entirely ruled in matters of dress by France, it is certain that in a short time we shall have a revulsion in dress. Balloon petticoats will go out, and gored skirts come in; and as for the hoops, the rattan ones will be *given to the Ladies Benevolent Associations* for firewood for the use of the poor, while the steel ones will be beaten into plow-shares and pruning-hooks, for the use of distressed agriculturists.

☞ The following recipe for preserving cider in a sweet state *any length of time*, we find going the rounds of the press. We give it for what it is worth; and as it looks right, *we trust it will be tried this season*—which may be truly denominated the *cider year*—and the result communicated to the public:

"Put the new cider into clean casks or barrels, and allow it *to ferment from one to three weeks according as the weather is cool or warm.* When it has attained to lively fermentation add to each gallon three-fourths of a pound of white sugar, and let the whole ferment again until it possesses nearly the brisk pleasant taste which it is desired should be permanent.—Pour out a quart of *the cider and mix with it* one-quarter of an ounce of sulphate of lime *for every gallon* the cask contains. Stir until it is intimately mixed, and pour the emulsion into the liquid. Agitate the contents of the cask thoroughly for a few moments, then let it rest that the cider may settle. Fermentation will be *arrested at once*, and will not be resumed. It may be bottled in the course of a few weeks, or it may be allowed to remain in the cask and used on draft. If bottled, it will become a sparkling cider—better than what is called champaigne wine."

☞ An editor "down east"—not "out west"—who has recently been initiated into the mysteries of the Sons of Malta, gives the following *description of the modus operandi*. Not yet having become a member *we cannot vouch for* the correctness of the "confession," still, from what we know of those who belong, we are inclined to think there is more truth than poetry in it.

"You are first grabbed and thrown into a tub *of cold water, and forthwith several large men* begin to stick pins into you. Hauling you out of the tub of water, they rush you into another *department*, and now *new men* make a lunge after you, dressed in disguise, and immediately commence pouring hot molasses into your hair and boots. *Meanwhile*, a stream of cold water is flooded on to you, and a man dressed in black, thrusts a *snuff box in front of your nose, and all at once you begin to sneeze vociferous*ly, and now the eager crowd begin to laugh and hurrah. Shoving you further along, the *chief men and bottle-washers grab you by the* nose, hair and coat tail, and in this way rip every bit of dry goods loose from your person, and again the crowd roars with tumultuous laughter at your nude state, with five or six men holding on to your hair and toes, forcing you up a soaped pole with pins and sharp sticks. You now begin to think you are forsaken by all of God's people, *and the devil* has certainly got possession of you, knocking you on the *head* so that you see stars as numerous as they are in the milky way. You are handled in *this kind of tantalizing way* for two hours, when the officers give you a large dose of Liverwort and Tar, and then let you go. Fun!"

☞ Our neighbor of the *Gazette*, who has been spending a couple of weeks at St. Catharines, C. W., we notice has returned—and we hope rejuvinated and cured of all the ills flesh is heir to. By the by, speaking of the invig*orating qualities* of the St. Catharines water, did our cotemporary read the following "well authenticated" case, as related by the *Utica Telegraph*, before he selected that as the place *to spend his summer vacation*:

"The waters of the *St. Catharine's Springs, C. W., are becoming justly celebrated* for their *curative* and invigorating qualities, and the place is becoming second only to Saratoga, as *a fashionable resort. A hotel* proprietor in Syracuse, who has just returned from a pleasant sojourn at St. Catharine's, related to us, a *few days ago, a well-authenticated and truly* wonderful instance of the effectiveness of the waters. Some four years ago, a married lady *from the East* accompanied by her husband, visited the Springs for her health. Though married for several years, she had never been blessed with offspring. *She drank of the wa*ters and *laved in them*. Not many months after her return home, her heart was rejoiced by becoming the mother of twins—the father, however, having died before their birth. So impressed was she with the beneficial effects produced by *the St. Catharine's waters*, that she has, every summer since, partaken of them, and, wonderful to relate, though still a widow, has added two pairs to the first twins. The hotel proprietor aforesaid says that, at St. Catharine's, the people are in doubt whether it was merely "force of habit" on the part of the lady."

CHARLES DICKENS' WORKS.—The well known firm of T. B. Peterson & Brothers, 306 Chestnut street Philadelphia, *have just* commenced publishing a remarkably cheap edition of these unapproachable works of fiction. [illegible] "*Peterson's Cheap Edition for the Million*" [illegible] *entire writings of Charles Dickens, Boz*, [illegible] be issued complete in Twenty eight [illegible] volumes. One volume will be published [illegible] larly on each and every Saturday, [illegible] whole number of volumes—twenty eight [illegible] completed. The low price fixed by the publishers for them are only 25 cents a volume, [illegible] the whole twenty-eight volumes for five [illegible]. A complete set will be forwarded *free* [illegible] *age, by Mail*, to any part of the United [illegible] to any one, by the publishers, on rec[illegible] remittance of five dollars for the twenty [illegible] volumes; or a remittance of three dollars [illegible] pay for the first fourteen volumes, or a [illegible] *tance of one dollar will pay for the first* [illegible] volumes. The volumes will be neatly pri[illegible] and each volume will contain 160 large [illegible] pages, printed on fine white paper, and [illegible] bound with paper cover. The revised [illegible] Edinburgh edition, from which this is rep[illegible] ed, comprises twenty-eight volumes, the [illegible] of which is *seventy-five dollars*; and th[illegible] tion will contain every word of the Edin[illegible] edition. We commend the determina[illegible] this enterprising Philadelphia firm, to fu[illegible] the complete and entire works of Charles [illegible] ens at a price so reasonable that all [illegible] whatever may possess a full set, and dire[illegible] especial attention *of our* readers to the [illegible] and would advise them all to make a rem[illegible] of Five Dollars at once, per first mail, [illegible] publishers, for the entire set, who wil[illegible] them complete to any one, *free of posta*[illegible] receipt of that sum.

MEETING AT THE PUBLIC DOCK.—At a m[illegible] ing of the Coal Dealers of the Public [illegible] called for the purpose of considering th[illegible] dition of the Coal trade at the present [illegible] It was

Resolved, That it is inexpedient, and [illegible] they believe injurious to their own and [illegible] terest of the Erie Canal Company, to a[illegible] to carry on the Coal trade in the prese[illegible] dition of the Canal, with the present sta[illegible] *water available for navigation.*

That in their opinion, the rate of To[illegible] charged on Coal, is oppressive and [illegible] under the depressed state of the tra[illegible] competition existing in the market, an[illegible] condition the Erie Canal is in for naviga[illegible]

That we consider the present price of [illegible] *at the Mines reasonable*, and that the [illegible] of Canal freight now paid on Canal is a[illegible] those engaged in the trade can pay with[illegible] actual loss on sales, but owing to the wa[illegible] water and the detention of Boats at the [illegible] mit, often requiring *from fourteen* to [illegible] days in making a round trip, when it [illegible] be accomplished in *seven days, that the* pre[illegible] rate of Canal freight will not admit of the [illegible] ing of Coal without an actual loss to those [illegible] gaged in the business.

That the rate of transportation now paid the Coal dealers of Erie is greater than the[illegible] paid by those engaged in the trade at C[illegible] land.

That the President and Directors of the [illegible] Canal Company have not seconded the eff[illegible] those engaged in the business of the Can[illegible] their efforts to secure for the Canal [illegible] *portion of the business naturally belonging* it.

That as it is necessary to increase the pre[illegible] rate of freight on Canal to prevent actu[illegible] to the Boatmen and as this cannot be [illegible] without an actual loss on our part we [illegible] fore

Resolve, That we consider it [illegible] ous to all connected with the trade [illegible] receipts of Coal for thirty days [illegible] Canal is in a fit condition [illegible] Company will reduce the [illegible] Coal [illegible] thirty-five to twenty-five cents per ton.

JNO. HEARN & CO.,	CURTIS & BOYD
SCOTT & RANKIN,	KELLOGG & CO.
Erie, Sept. 3, 1859.	G. J. MORTON.

BRAVE GIRLS.—Two little children, A[illegible] and Mary Welsh, aged respectively ni[illegible] and twelve years, arrived at Hannibal, M[illegible] a few days ago, having accomplished the whole long journey from Ireland, without any other protection than their helplessness and their own brave hearts. Th[illegible] father had preceded them by a year *more*, and having acquired a home he wrote to the old country for his family. On the eve of their departure the mother fell sick and died, *and the little* girls nothing disheartened, set out alone [illegible] their long and perilous journey half around the world. All honor to the little heroines!

IMPORTANT RAILROAD DECISION.—The tonnage tax suit which has been on trial [illegible] the past few days at Harrisburg, and the parties to which were the Commonwealth and the Pennsylvania Railroad Company was on Friday decided against the Company. The suit came up on an appeal by the Company from a settlement made by the Auditor General and State Treasurer with the Company, by which they were found indebted to the State in the sum of $87,[illegible] for a period of five months up to the first of November last, for tonnage due the State passing over the road from Philadelphia to Harrisburg. The Railroad Company contended that they were not liable to pay tax on goods coming from other States and passing this State, and also that the law imposing this tax is unconstitutional. The Company presented a mass of testimony showing their connections with different railroads, steamboat lines, &c. The Commonwealth, on the other hand, contended that the Pennsylvania Railroad was only a local road, and possessed no chartered *privileges outside of the State, and that the* Company had no right to act as warehouse men to receive goods and forward them, that their legitimate business consisted only in shipping goods over their road when bro't to them, &c. *The question was very ably* argued on both sides, and will now in all probability be taken to a higher Court.

☞ Jumpertz, the murderer of Sophia Werner, in Chicago, has been granted a new trial by the Supreme Court of Illinois. There seems to be a great deal of sympathy for him there. Probably it is on account of the slight character of his offence. He *only* killed the young woman, cut her into convenient pieces, and packed her in a pork barrel.

NEW YORK, Sept. 7.

The Tribune Washington correspondent states that the points of the controversy between our Government and Great Britain, so far as Gen. Harney's course in Oregon is concerned, are these: The Island of San Juan has been occupied as a sort of common ground by Americans and a party of the Hudson Bay Co., which company have now no legal existance.

Some difference having arisen between these parties, Gen. Harney, at the request of Americans, interposed with a small party of troops to decide a matter which properly pertains to the jurisdiction of the British and American Commissioners now on the ground, who are charged with the duty of running the boundary. It is not apprehended that hostilities will grow out of the affair.

A STABBING CASE.—An Irishman by name of BARNEY MULGROVE, just out of jail for assault and battery, at Harpersfield, got into an affray again on Saturday last in the same town. He had a difficulty with a brother-in-law, named LUCE, and undertook to get satisfaction, when LUCE in self defence drew a knife and plunged it into the leg of MULGROVE, cutting a severe gash just below the groin. MULGROVE bled profusely, but is now doing well.—*Con. Reporter.*