

We are requested to inform the readers of the "Alleghenian" that no paper will be issued from that office this week. Reason, failure in receiving a supply of paper.

The election of a State Senator to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of the Hon. Levi Foulkrod, took place on Tuesday. Henry C. Pratt, Whig and Know Nothing, was elected by a majority of 2,242 over J. Murray Rush, Democrat.

Hon. Wm. H. Seward, Old Line Whig, has been re-elected to the U. S. Senate by the Legislature of New York, by a majority of 6 in the Senate and 3 in the House. There is, in consequence, no little "wailing and gnashing of teeth" among the Know Nothings.

COSMOPOLITAN ART AND LITERARY ASSOCIATIONS.—It will be seen by an advertisement in today's paper that the distribution of premiums by this Association has been deferred until the 28th of this month, when the drawing will certainly take place. Those wishing to secure an interest in the distribution, by which they may become the possessor of a splendid painting, a fine statue, or a monthly magazine worth the subscription price alone, would do well by attending to the matter in time.

A Fast Man.

In looking over the proceedings of the Legislature, we observe that a certain Know Nothing rat from the City of Philadelphia named George R. Smith, moved a few days ago, that the rules of the House of Representatives be suspended, for the purpose of taking up the bill erecting the proposed new county of Conemaugh. The motion did not prevail, for the reason that more important business was then pending before the House.

We would like to know why George R. Smith, has thus undertaken to interfere in this question. We have a representative at Harrisburg in the person of George S. King, who is perfectly sound on the Conemaugh county question, and the motion should have been made by him. George however is a modest man, and was induced from some motive to call to his aid, one of the universal Smith family. We have no objection at all to the motion referred to, if it comes from the proper source, but coming from a man so notorious in more ways than one, as George R. Smith, it can do Conemaugh no manner of good. This man Smith ought to be suspended politically, like Mahomet coffin, between Heaven and earth. He would not then disgrace the City of Philadelphia as a member of the Legislature, and the people of Cambria would not be annoyed with his uncalculated interference in her local affairs.

The War in the Crimea—Its Perils and its Horrors.

We have already alluded to the war in the Crimea, and the sufferings of the troops. The accounts given in private letters are truly appalling. An assistant surgeon in one of the divisions says that most of the patients are compelled to lie on the ground, and that their entire covering consists of one or two blankets at the utmost. They have no tea or arrow root, or any other little thing thought indispensable in a London hospital. A regimental officer writes: "This morning I was on a working party in the trenches from 4 A. M. to 4 P. M., and to-morrow I am on picket again, and so on. Now, what manner of man, think you, can stand this? To-day we went, at 4 o'clock, A. M., to break fresh ground for a battery, and we were kept there until 4 in the afternoon, while about 200 guns raged over us; and when we were returning, a body of riflemen opened fire and peppered us well. However, only two men were hurt; but the wonder was that any one of us escaped. There was a piece of work that only ought to have been attempted at night; but we have a commanding officer over all our movements here who leads us into more danger than any one but a madman would, and all for nothing. Besides which, who ever heard of making a battery so close to the enemy as I have described, without first making an approach? Yet so it was, and a similar system seems to pervade everything."

Another complains bitterly of the cold, says that rains and snows are almost constant, and that while the officers have houses built for themselves, the men have the most miserable accommodations. The cholera had also appeared in the ranks, and thus added to the sufferings and horrors. A soldier of the 93d Highlanders writes to his wife:—

"Last night I was on picket, and had to sit till three o'clock, A. M., half way up to the knees in mud, and wet to the skin with the heavy rain. We were forced to sit, as the ground was so dirty that we could not walk about. In wet weather the men are very little better in their tents. I don't know what we are to do when the winter comes on: we are bad now, but we shall be worse then. But I hope in God we shall be out of this place soon."

United States Senator.

Private dispatches inform us that the election of a United States Senator did not come off yesterday. The election has been postponed for two weeks. The following is the vote as reported to us:

Table with 2 columns: Candidate and Vote. Includes names like Cameron, Bucklewell, Veitch and their respective votes in the first and second ballots.

From the above it will be seen that Cameron, Bucklewell, and Scattering are the leading candidates. The man who can get Mr. Scattering on next Tuesday week, to vote in his favor, will no doubt be elected, if Mr. Scattering has sufficient votes to carry him.—Daily Union.

COMMUNICATION.

For the Democrat & Sentinel.

The proceedings of the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity in opposition to any dismemberment of the county of Cambria, seem to have excited the ire of the editor of the Cambria Tribune, most tremendously, and make him empty out the vials of his wrath in perfect torrents. Did ungentle, mainly language and billingsgate slang constitute some argument or refute a charge, the position assumed by the editor would be perfectly intelligible. But as arguments clothed in such garb have been always treated as unsound and illogical, we decline answering "a fool according to his folly," and prefer following the example of Socrates, who, when the ass kicked him, declared that Socrates ought not to kick the ass. Rather would we act on the good old proverb that "a soft answer turneth away wrath," and temperately and candidly examine into the merits of the matters in controversy, extenuating nothing or setting down aught in malice.

One thing, we presume, will be conceded even by the greatest Conemaugh county Holspur, that the citizens of Ebensburg have as good a right as those of Johnstown, to assemble publicly and express their sentiments upon any measure, calculated to effect any portion of Cambria county. Believing themselves still entitled to this privilege, they presumed to exercise it as they thought proper, and openly, plainly, and clearly stated to the world what they believed, and still believe, to be true.

The principal objection, in the Tribune, seems to be to the material of which the meeting was composed. On this, as well as on other points, the editor of the Cambria Tribune is laboring under a delusion. We can assure our fellow-citizens of Johnstown, that the meeting was neither composed of tavern keepers or lawyers. Had the editor examined the list of officers, or had he been present, and looked upon the men who composed that meeting, he would have found amongst them many, whose heads had been whitened by the frosts of Cambria county winters—men who, when they express an opinion, believe it to be true. They called the meeting, and by them, and at their request, was everything done. Neither tavern keepers or lawyers did any more than they were requested to do by their fellow-citizens. True, lawyers talked, as is usual here as well as in Johnstown, but not one unkind word was uttered against any citizen favorable to Conemaugh county. Their course appeared at least as disinterested throughout as that of the citizens of Johnstown, when acting lately in a similar capacity. The lawyers (poor devils) thankful for the few crumbs that fall to their lot from the rich table of Conemaugh, were pleased to know at the same time, that the largest and fattest portion of professional gain had fallen to their brethren in Johnstown. Not the slightest feeling of envy or dissatisfaction was expressed on that subject. In this there was surely nothing "base, glaring or malicious."

Neither did the meeting misrepresent public opinion, if unanimity of sentiment be a criterion to judge by. Not one of them supposed they were guilty of falsehood, or that their respectability would be called into question. That article is possessed alone by the friends of Conemaugh and we concede it to them, without a murmur, stipulating however, for the right to entertain full faith in the truth of the resolution. The Resolution in regard to the Poor House is true. Cambria county has contracted the debt, and all the legislation that may be attempted can't destroy the contract entered into for the purchase of the property without violating the fundamental principles of justice. We speak from the record and by authority, when we say that such is the fact. The Act of Assembly was passed in good faith, and as we earnestly believe for the good of Cambria county; although at this time it may not be calculated to promote the interests of Conemaugh.

As to the resolution reflecting on Mr. King, permit us to say that it stands fully endorsed by citizens of Cambria county who do not wish to condescend to take a sides part when they believe the interest of the county at stake. They do not however look upon that resolution, as one for controversy between them and the editor of the Tribune, whose cry for proof is like that of the thief when called upon to plead guilty. "Guilty my lord but prove it." The charge has been made by those who hold themselves responsible for it, and when met in a proper manner, will be sustained. If this cannot be done, those who made it must acknowledge like men their error, and we feel satisfied no harm will be done to one so "superior in every respect" as Mr. King. The Tribune seems to admit that some kind of pledges were made, although they were perhaps not "positive." We will not quarrel about the adjective, but let the naked pledges—thank the editor for the admission—still entertain the opinion that those to whom the pledges were made, are the best to judge how they were qualified. Leaving the vote of Bedford and Fulton out of the question, we request the editor of the Tribune to inform us, how Mr. King could have obtained over 830 votes outside of the proposed limits of Conemaugh, had he been running as the avowed candidate of the new county. Let him add that vote to that of Dr. Smith, strike the balance and inform us where he leaves King. To assist his calculation, he may throw in the 97 votes cast against King in Rickland. George S. King had he avowed himself openly as the champion of the new county, would not have received a single vote outside of its proposed limits. They were cast for him on the representation of men who pledged themselves, that he was running as the regular whig candidate, without regard to sectional feelings, and if elected he would pursue the honorable course taken under like circumstances by Major John Linton. We rather think there were pledges about somewhere, and those to whom they were made have a right to insist on their fulfillment, when they find it asserted in high places, that King was elected on the issue of a new county, with Johnstown as a county seat. So much for the obnoxious resolutions.

Happy are we that the smaller fry were not also annihilated. That they escaped seems somewhat miraculous. Perhaps they were covered by certain resolutions lately passed at Johnstown, smacking rather strongly of old Blackstone, who has we believe said something about life, liberty and property. But he like ourselves, up to this time, never knew that the lives, liberty and property of the citizens of Johnstown were in danger, and sorry were we to hear it. That the liberty of some of the numerous criminals furnished by that section of the county had been abridged, we had learned from the records of the Western Penitentiary, and would not have been surprised at their complaints, but we were not aware that the lives and property of any others in our county were in danger. We were always under the impression that the rights of the citizens of Johnstown had been as well cared for by Judge Taylor, as those of their fellow citizens elsewhere. Thus far he has proved himself an upright Judge, who as far as we know, never has placed in jeopardy the life and property of any human being, unless by the course of law. His decisions may not at all times have suited citizens of Johnstown, because not made in their favor, but this they must attribute to lack of testimony or the badness of their causes. Nor is the complaint about delay of business well founded. Since the completion of the public works, Justice has been as expeditiously administered in our courts, as in those of any other county in the State. Nay we will venture to assert, that more verdicts have been rendered at different terms here, than can be found in the same time, recorded elsewhere. On this score there is therefore but little room for complaint, and it comes with a bad grace from our fellow citizens of Johnstown, when there is not over a half dozen cases on the docket from their neighborhood, any one of which can be tried in a half a day.

But the difficulty and expense of reaching the seat of Justice seems to be awful. It must be a great calamity for citizens of Johnstown to travel in two hours by rail and plank road to the county seat, to transact their business, and if they choose, return on the same day. How pleasant, compared to their lot, is that of the inhabitants of White, Clearfield and Susquehanna, who without expending, travel on foot or horseback from 20 to 25 miles as parties, jurors and witnesses! Hard indeed, is the fate of the friends of Conemaugh who expect to gain nothing by the formation of a new county! Hard the lot of the tavern keepers and lawyers of Johnstown, who are perfectly disinterested, and only ask this boon to protect life, liberty and property. We really do not know that one better subject is undeniably, but they may do so, we presume, without using abusive or vulgar language. The question relating to a new county is one that has been agitated before and temperately discussed. We hope it will be treated in the same way hereafter. But if our fellow-citizens of Johnstown are not satisfied with the position then will their declaration for Conemaugh at this session, bring out King next fall as his champion, run him on that issue alone, and we will abide the result. In this there is surely nothing "arbitrary, arrogant, dictatorial, or contrary to the genius of our free institutions."

CAMBRIA.

The Beauties of Know-Nothingism.

We call the special attention of our readers to the speech of Mr. LITTLETON, the Speaker of the New York House of Representatives, upon the subject of Know-Nothingism. Its beauties are faithfully set out, and forcibly presented.

Mr. Littleton (the Speaker) had supposed that when he last addressed the House it would be the last he would have to say on this question. But since then nothing but charges upon charges had been made against his character as a man. He was no man of change. He would, in what he had to say, endeavor to treat every man in the proper spirit. The gentleman from New York, (Mr. Peck) had said he had come down on the floor to speak. Mr. L. said, if when he took the Chair as Speaker of this House his constituency was to be deprived of his voice, forever before the honors of the Chair. With regard to his feeling that the cause needed assistance, Mr. L. said it was not Wm. H. Seward he loved, but his principles. He disclaimed that he asked a single vote to place Seward in the Chair of the House. No one had scrap of paper from him containing any pledge. Thus he denied that he had received any. Whenever spoken to on the subject, he had always replied that he intended to leave the matter to the Whigs of the House. He never belonged to a Know Nothing lodge in his county, and never made any promise to vote against Wm. H. Seward. He had never been in a Know Nothing lodge. He had not wanted to be returned to the House, but his party friends insisted upon his receiving the nomination, and he took it.

As to the Temperance nomination, though he received such nomination, it was without his influence or advice. As to his connection with the Know Nothings, he would tell all he knew of it. Last March, while a member of this House, some of his friends had him to attend a lecture on Know Nothing lodge. He had not wanted to be returned to the House, but his party friends insisted upon his receiving the nomination, and he took it. As to the Temperance nomination, though he received such nomination, it was without his influence or advice. As to his connection with the Know Nothings, he would tell all he knew of it. Last March, while a member of this House, some of his friends had him to attend a lecture on Know Nothing lodge. He had not wanted to be returned to the House, but his party friends insisted upon his receiving the nomination, and he took it.

Had Mr. Seward the influence over foreigners ascribed to him, do you suppose that Mr. Scott would have been defeated? It was this feeling against the influence of voters which led him to organize, in its original days, was simple—the meeting of men on one side, to meet the banding of men on the other. But no political nomination was to be made. And thus far it was right. But what was it now? Was it an institution to which an honorable man—a freeman—a Christian—could belong? He thought it was not. He believed men here belonging to it were honest, but that they were deceived by political tricksters. In July last a Grand Lodge was organized, called a Grand Council. Go to New York and you find the Grand President—J. W. Barker—occupying a power in the State equal to a monarch. And this Grand President alone appoints one deputy to each county and what sort of a man will the deputy be? Why, a second self. And what does this deputy do? He is armed with the power to create as many lodges in the towns of the State as he pleases. He selects nine men as the nucleus of these lodges, to establish them; this second self of J. W. Barker selects these nine men, and these nine men select three delegates to the Grand Council, to make nominations and orders to bind bodies of men to the organization, in its original days, was simple—the meeting of men on one side, to meet the banding of men on the other. But no political nomination was to be made. And thus far it was right. But what was it now? Was it an institution to which an honorable man—a freeman—a Christian—could belong? He thought it was not. He believed men here belonging to it were honest, but that they were deceived by political tricksters. In July last a Grand Lodge was organized, called a Grand Council. Go to New York and you find the Grand President—J. W. Barker—occupying a power in the State equal to a monarch. 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