Erie Weekly Observer,

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, DEC. 15, 1855.

Congress.

The *first* fusion Congress—the majority of the members of which claim to be elected upon that "great issue," anti-Nebraska—has spent this week as it did last in a fruitless effort to elect a Speaker After Campbell's withdrawal, the *fusion* vote ran BANKS, of Massachusetts, up to 107; but still the "great issue," even with *Horace Greeley* as Engineer, could not bring in enough to secure an election! Verily, was ever the humbug of the anti-Nebraska issue more apparent than now, when those elected upon it find themselves utterly unable to act in harmony. The truth is, and the people begin to see it, too, the outcry against the Nebraska bill was but a *pretence* to cover the designs of demagogues to secure the "loaves and fishes" of office, and the floor of Congress is where they have commenced to carry out these designs And hence there is no organization

END OF THE FIZZLE.—The contested election for Sheriff was decided, we are informed, during the past week, in favor of the present incumbent, Gen KILLPATRICK The facts involved in the matter were as follows: Certain persons filed a petition and affidavit, setting forth that Killpatrick was not duly elected, for certain reasons, heretofore specified in our columns During the pendency of these documents, the Governor, upon full knowledge of the facts, and by the advice of the Attorney General, issued a commission to Killpatrick, who immediately commenced the duties of Sheriff At this point, Killpatrick's counsel moved the Court to dismiss the said petition, which was done; the Court considering that the commission superseded their jurisdiction in the proceeding

A REMOVAL.—We find the following announcement in the Dunkirk *Journal* of last week

"REMOVAL.—For several days past secret rumor has published the removal of some one of the Pierce officials in this locality The bubble finally burst on Tuesday last, and extinguished the official life of our friend F W Tracy, Special Mail Agent at this place. J M Havens, of this village, is his successor In what respect Mr. Tracy has been found wanting in the administration creed, we of course have no means of knowing, of this much, however, we speak understandingly—he made a faithful and efficient officer"

Why by whom, or for what reason this removal has been made, we are unable to divine, for we have ever heard Mr Tracy spoken of as a faithful and energetic officer, and know him to be a reliable and efficient democrat.—*Mayville Sentinel*

We think the position of Postmaster General is the most thankless office in the world. Every where he is held responsible for all mail failures; every where he is denounced if any of his subordinates fail to do their duty; and then, when after patient and laborious investigation, he finds who and where the delinquent is, and removes him, he is again denounced, and the decapitated individual held up as a martyr by the local press of the neighborhood The above is a case in point, and because it is a case in point, we notice it For months before Mr T was removed, there was constant complaint here, and in the west, because of the repeated failure of the New York and Erie Mails Day after day was the business public told that the cause of these failures was the non connection of the Lake Shore and the N Y & Erie trains at Dunkirk For a while this excuse went down with the public, but when that public saw the passengers come through by the New York and Erie road, but no mails, then the public with good reason began to complain to the Department. These complaints reached the Postmaster General from all the principal cities of the west, and in response to them he sent out Mr EATON, Special Agent for the State of Ohio, to ascertain where the difficulty lay He proceeded in his mission and he traced the complaints from town to town until he arrived at Dunkirk He went into the Depot there, and he found no Local Agent on duty The "faithful and efficient officer" of the *Journal* was attending to some other "faithful and efficient officer's" duty, we suppose, at any rate, Mr E satisfied himself, by personal observation, and by inquiries made of those around the Depot who knew nothing of his business, and therefore were supposed to talk candidly, that with "a faithful and efficient officer" at Dunkirk as Local Agent, the complaints of mail failures west of Dunkirk would be stopped These facts he reported to the Department, and the result was the removal complained of And that it was just, the fact that before the removal we did not get the New York Mail at the right time over once a week, whereas we have not missed but once since, is conclusive evidence to us. And we think it will be to every body west of Dunkirk We make this statement with no unkind feelings, or desire to injure Mr T, but simply to correct the impression sought to be conveyed by the *Journal* and the *Sentinel*, and to vindicate the Postmaster General That Mr T is "a reliable and efficient Democrat," as the *Sentinel* says, we have no doubt, that he is a good, clever fellow, we know; but our advice to all good, clever Democrats is, "*when you get a good thing keep it*"

THEY BEGIN TO SUSPECT SOMETHING.—The balloting for Speaker in Congress has drawn out some queer things—especially in the case of Mr Fuller, of our State He was elected from a Democratic district last year, when "fusion" and "Sam" ruled the hour; and it was supposed that he was as firm on the sectional platform of Johnston, Pollock & Co as those worthies themselves In this character he went to Washington two weeks ago, and was nominated for Speaker. He started in the race with sixteen or seventeen names to back him, all or nearly all from his own State He held this until the 28th or 29th ballot, when he suddenly went up to thirty — This set his "fusion" friends at home to thinking, and thinking set them to looking, and looking has about convinced them that there's a "nigger in the fence" somewhere The Pittsburgh *Journal*, as a sample, has the following:

"It will have been observed that the insignificant vote of 8 or 9 names, which Mr Fuller, of Pa., received up to the 28th or 29th ballot, suddenly afterwards went up to 30 We have taken the pains to examine this point, viz:—Whether men at first voting for Humphrey Marshall, of Kentucky, did, after his withdrawal, vote for Fuller, together with Clark, Cullen, Davis, of Md., Hoffman, Kennett, Paine, Porter, Puryear, Ready, Ricaud, Rivers, Swope, Underwood, Valk, Whitney and Zollicoffer, all of whom supported Marshall while he was in the field.—Has Mr. Fuller given any pledge to these gentlemen?"

Journal reminds us a good deal of the [illegible] who caught another man kissing his wife, [illegible] he," said the indignant Gaul, "now by Gis, [illegible] gins to suspect something." The *Journal* [illegible] amined the vote, and finds the "bloody Southerners" kissing Fuller, and it begins to suspect something, too! And well it may.

Repeal of the Jug Law.

It is pretty evident now that the first thing the Legislature, which assembles in January, will be called upon to do will be the repeal of the law passed by the last Legislature, generally known as the "Jug Law." That the sentiment of the State is opposed to such a pie-bald excuse for prohibition, there can be no mistake. It meets the approbation of neither the advocates of the old license system, nor of the friends of the system inaugurated in Maine by that apostle of restraining enactments, the celebrated Neal Dow! Indeed, it is a question already being discussed by the friends of prohibition themselves, whether the passage of this law has not served to sap and undermine the foundation and efficiency of the various temperance organizations, which, all admit, have accomplished much, and might accomplish more to restrain the use of liquor within proper bounds. In Crawford County, if we are not mistaken, in some parts of which such organizations were in a most flourishing condition before the passage of the "Jug Law," there has been a general and wide spread cooling of the most enthusiastic in the cause. The reason of this is obvious. The mind, unless it has a great object in view, cannot always be tured in one direction—hence the moment the *law* stepped in and became the guardian of the *tastes* and *appetites*—the morals and the welfare of the consumer of ardent spirits those who had, through neighborly kindness and love for their species, banded themselves together to restrain the traffic, turned their attention in some other direction, fondly believing that legal enactments rendered their further effort useless. And what is true of one section of the State is true of every other. The Editor of the Pittsburgh *Journal*, for instance, says he belongs to the only division of the Sons of Temperance within the two cities and county of Allegheny in which remains sufficient vitality to bring a quorum of members into meeting; and he attributes this dwindling and dying out of that benignant and powerful agency to the passage of the, as he calls it, "miserable Jug Law" In view of this fact he goes on to say:

"In the only public utterance we have ever ventured on temperance, and that is near six years ago, we dared to counsel adherence to the agencies of moral suasion—associations, lectures, meetings, childrens' organizations—in aid of the temperance reform, and protested against *legal agencies*, prohibitory laws and the like, as calculated to kill off the moral agencies, and then fail to extinguish intemperance, or restrain the liquor traffic. How nearly prophetic the counsel and protest were, the state of facts we have just disclosed in regard to the Sons of Temperance will establish

The organizations, which had done wide spread and incalculable good, have lost, their function; laws which are strong enough to make criminals of respectable men, and cast into prison Messrs. Bennett, Savage, Shannon, and others, and yet are altogether too weak to restrict the traffic in liquors, have interposed to leave the Sons of Temperance nothing to do, and they have disbanded. The JUG LAW reigns The drunkard buys his bottle instead of his dram, and goes reeling to his doom without let or hindrance from any quarter!

This is what we have gained, so far, from the Anti-License Law of last year, or, as it is aptly called, the Jug Law.

The Legislature will soon meet. The fate of that vicious law is sealed we hope; and the sooner it is repealed the better When that is done, let us have a sound and stringent License Law, which proposes *regulation* of the liquor traffic, and imposes proper restrictions on the retail vender, with proper penalties for violations of the law; and then a heavy license charge graduated to the ability of the dealer and vender to pay No more than that of prohibition; but enforce a vigorous Sunday Liquor Law, and leave the rest of temperance reform to moral agencies; *then* all the good possible to human effort in this plan of reform will be wrought without strife and passion, imprisonings and criminal-making; such as we have seen Such at least are our views long cherished, and, indeed, not rarely expressed"

☞ The *Gazette* complains that Barclay, of the Clarion district, and Hickman, of the Chester district, vote for Richardson for Speaker, and says, they both were elected as anti-Nebraska men If our cotemporary will turn to his own files of '54, he will see that Barclay beat an anti-Nebraska candidate out of sight, and that Hickman was never classed as an anti-Nebraska man until within the last month—how justly, let his votes answer The fact is, anti-Nebraska, as a political element, is run into the ground; so much so that if the election could be held now, one half of those who are now playing at shuttlecock under the direction of Mr Horace Greeley, would never see Washington as Honorables.

SIGNS.—The New York *Herald* thinks that Mr Buchanan, as the Presidential candidate in 1856, will unite the two Democratic factions in that State, and thus carry the State for the Democratic party. It is also of the opinion that this re-union cannot be effected by any other distinguished gentleman for the Democratic nomination This fact, of itself, if it proves to be a fact upon compairing notes, ought to decide the result of the Cincinnati Convention in Mr. B.'s favor

☞ The correspondent of the New York *Commercial* thinks that the recent Know Nothing Convention at Cincinnati has damaged the hopes of the "National" managers of that party and widened the breech between the Northern and Southern sections of it Very likly; no sensible politician ought to lay the flattering unction to his soul that a band of political outlaws, like the Know Nothings, can expect to harmonize It's a moral impossibility.

☞ William Kissane has been pardoned by Gov. Clark, on the official application of the Governors of Ohio and Indiana, and the solicitation of two ex-Governors of Ohio, the District Attorneys of several counties of that State, and about one hundred and fifty other prominent men of the West

☞ It is said the Hon Henry A Wise, of Virginia, has withdrawn his claims to the Democratic Presidential Nomination in favor of Mr. Buchanan. Gov. Cobb, of Georgia, is also strongly in favor of Mr. Buchanan.

A VIRGINIAN'S OPINION OF KANSAS.—A correspondent of the Winchester *Republican*, who emigrated Kansas from Frederick county, writes a letter to that paper under date of Nov. 8th, from which we take the following extract:

"Kansas, according to our humble opinion, is greatly overrated. Timber is extremely scarce, being found only along creeks, &c., but the soil, generally, is very prolific. The Territory has been very unhealthy, and the *shakes* have forced many to sigh for home again. Kansas will undoubtedly be a free State, for we have twice as many arrivals from the North as from the South: The largest city in Kansas does not contain over 1,500 inhabitants, and many of the cities you "read about" exist only in name. Many are returning, and upon the whole, Kansas is a *humbug*."

What they do in Congress.

GRAY, of the Cleveland *Plain Dealer*, is in Washington writing to his paper his impressions of the *first* Fusion Congress. His description of last Saturday's performance is piquant and interesting, and will doubtless give our readers an insight into the way things are done under the engineering of the "Sam" and "Sambo" parties

SATURDAY, Dec 8, 12 M.—Here I am in the House of Representatives, in a reporter's desk, having no title to a seat here as *yet*, except as a reporter. The hall is pretty well filled with Fusionists, strange faces to me There is much less excitement here than in the rural districts. The galleries are thinly peopled The town itself is dull, the crowd having left several days ago, owing, it is said, to the tightness in the money market.

Quarter past 12 M.—The House is in order, the names of members being called on the 28th ballot for Speaker Last night the opposition caucussed BANKS as their candidate for Speaker. Members are reading the newspapers pretty generally, a delightful and instructive employment. HORACE GREELEY, "Old Whitey," sits back of me by the fire, where in a cross legged attitude, he remains a philosophical fixture, reading the New York *Herald*. How he must enjoy the portraits therein drawn of him. RICHARDSON, with his jolly fine face, has just come in, and is shaking hands with every one he meets BANKS, a small, good looking black eyed man, with a countenance beaming with intelligence, sits on the right of me in front. He was once a Democrat, is now, except on Nebraska matters, and would make a good Speaker GIDDINGS & Co are voting for him to day, which augers his final defeat.

The Know Nothings hate WADE and GIDDINGS most cordially JOHN P HALE stands in the lobby. He looks as hale as ever RICE, from Minnisota, WHITFIELD, from Kansas, and CHAPMAN, from Nebraska, are having a little talk by themselves, probably about the uncertainty of Territorial contests, as every delegate commissioned from all the Territories, seven in number, are contested save two There is no want of celebrities here BURHISEHL, the Mormon member from Utah, who was elected in a church of the Latter Day Saints by the holding up of hands, sits on the outer circle of seats alone by himself, probably thinking over his many wives, which he misses most, and cyphering out which he loves best. "A penny for his thoughts;" yes more; we would give a dime to know how he calculates to satisfy and support sixteen (that is his number) sweet, smart and sociable women at a time, all claiming to be his lawful wedded wives

1 P. M.—A vote has just been taken, and the result of last night's caucusing developed—Richardson 73; Banks 80; Fuller 26; scattering the balance. This looks dubious. Not a vote has been added by a change of Fusion candidates. Fuller stock is good as any. It has just been proposed to Richardson to organize his part of the House and adjourn over to the "Coast Survey Saloon," where smiling, he and his friends can await an organization, and be ready to return when called for. At this writing it looks as though this was the only available plan for organizing this body.

Quarter past 2 P. M.—Another ballot, Banks, 97; Richardson 73; Fuller 18. This ballot has awakened a little excitement, the first in several days. The members are flying about in all directions, jostling and laughing. The ladies in the galleries are looking more smiling, as though they expected the tedium of calling names would soon give place to something more interesting. The 30th ballot is now being taken Cullum, say all the members, is sure of the Clerkship. Many predict that Reeder will be admitted. We think not. If he is, whole States, if not the whole South, will withdraw in a body from the House, leaving it without a quorum, and thus break up the Government. We shall see

2 P M.—Thirty first ballot: Banks 98, Richardson 73.

Dec. 8, 2 P. M.—I resume my notes at the hour and place of leaving in my former communication HOWELL COBB of Georgia, and HILLIARD of Alabama, are discussing the probabilities of an organization in front of the Speaker's stand. COBB is a short, thick, curly headed gentleman, nervous and vivacious, and one of the best parliamentarians in the country. The 73 RICHARDSON votes are mostly old members, and versed in the tactics of the House, and are equal to at least 100 green members. But the opposition have GIDDINGS, now the oldest member in the House, CAMPBELL, BANKS and others, who will make good tracticians and ble leaders. Being Presidential year, this will be little else than a bunkum Congress,—long speeches dragging out a long session into the dog days.

Half-past 2.—Another ballot just declared. BANKS 99, RICHARDSON 73—BANKS wanting 11 votes. It looks like organizing; but there is no knowing what another ballot may bring forth We have just called upon Mr. RICHARDSON, and proposed to take the organization of these fusionists upon contract. He objects, as he says they are doing the country less harm now than when organized.

GREELEY and SEWARD have had a muss. HORACE has got to be abusive, dictatorial, and petulent. He is out of standing with all the isms he himself has started in this country. His followers have lost confidence in him, and he in them. He is fast falling out with all political parties, and fizzling out in all his moral reforms His last sell to the liquor dealers in New York, by which he pocketed some $5,000, for allowing them the use of the *Tribune* to defend and disseminate their whiskey sentiments, has brought down the temperance reformers upon him with merited indignation. Money has been discovered to be his idol, after all his pretensions to morality; and as to his religion, he once professed to a Universalist, then a Spiritualist, but is probably now nothing but an Atheist He denounced SEWARD for not favoring a fusion of all the factions without regard to principles, and for the pure sake of the spoils SEWARD pointed to the 78 RICHARDSON men; "there," said he, "HORACE, is a model for you; stand by your principles, if you have got any, if not, fuse!" This is said to be the substance of their talk.

3 P. M.—32nd ballot—BANKS 100, RICHARDSON 72, FULLER 30—scattering 19 The crisis is evidently approaching The Southern Know Nothings are scared. They are proposing to unite with the Democrats on ORR, of South Carolina.

33d Ballot—Banks 100, Richardson 72; scattering 10. Here Banks has reached his climax The members are on their feet, fifty of them at a time, calling for an adjournment. Mr. Clerk! Mr. Clerk! rings all round the House "Call the roll! call the roll!" cry a dozen voices. Mr Forney, the Clerk, gracefully requests members to come to order, and they do so Tellers take the floor, and now, at a quarter past three, members are marching single file between them and being counted on the question of adjournment; there being no rules yet established by which the yeas and nays can be called. All is apparent confusion, yet everything is being done decently and in order.

The adjournment carried, members are off, and so are we.

FIVE WIVES AND SIX HUSBANDS.—The Boston *Traveller* says: "A few days since an old man of sixty one years applied at the office of the city registrator for the fifth marriage certificate. His intended bride is but twenty-four, it being her first marriage. This is the only case within the knowledge of the registrar of a fifth marriage. Last year one man applied for his fourth marriage certificate, and during that year more men were married for the third time than females. There is, however, a woman in this city of about forty years who is now living with her sixth husband. She was first married at the age of thirteen, and when fourteen was a widow. At the expiration of the third year she was married to her third husband. She has had but three children."

Anti-Nebraska.

The last name which has been adopted by the opponents of the Democratic party is that of "anti Nebraska" men. Under this convenient cloak they invite all kinds of isms—the abolitionists, the Know Nothing, and the disaffected politician, who calls himself a Democrat, and still lingers in the twilight of antagonism to the Democratic party, without seeing that the shadows are fast gathering around him, and that he must soon be lost entirely to those whose name he claims.

There is not in this name of anti-Nebraska one single element except that which contemplates a combination for the sake of office and power. It is a dishonest lure to a corrupting end. It has been long in preparation. Have we not seen in the opposition press, within the last few weeks, the revolting proposition that men should meet together, disregarding great constitutional issues, simply for the purpose of securing the committees, and the places at the disposal of the House and its officers, and after this, that each division of the grand coalition should fall back into its former attitude, under its favorite chieftain and banner

Their whole game of 1856, and the utter hopelessness of nationalizing themselves, is exposed to the country by the attempt to gather into one party under a name which means nothing but antagonism, the elements arrayed against the Democratic party in the House of Representatives!—If you take the Know Nothings of the South, who are invoked to come within this anti-Nebraska fold, (and some of whom, especially headed by Hon. Humphrey Marshall, are said to be unwilling to accept the consequences of a combination with their Northern allies,) and, if they speak truly, they will tell you that they dare not take ground against the Nebraska bill in their own locality, and continue to be the honest representatives of their present constituencies. If you sound that portion of the anti-Nebraska party in the House, headed by Mr. Giddings and illustrated by Horace Greeley, you will discover that their opposition to the Nebraska bill has ceased to show itself in efforts to restore the Missouri Compromise, but that they content themselves with declarations against the admission of new slave States, so as to throw that demoralizing ingredient of revolution into the political conflict

Take next those who claim to be Know Nothings in the North, and, if their oaths, mean any thing, the sentiment which is most deeply written upon their hearts is not hostility to Nebraska, but hostility to the equal rights of all classes of citizens, and to those who profess a certain religious creed And what of those gentlemen in the House who call themselves "anti-Nebraska Democrats!" and what of Mr. Wheeler and Mr. Oliver, of New York; Mr. Grow of Pennsylvania; Mr. Thurston, of Rhode Island; Mr Nichols, of Ohio; and Mr. Banks, of Massachusetts, who amuse themselves with voting in a circle, and with complimenting each other in succession? Their anti-Nebraskaism does not profess to go the length of abolitionism, or of a disposition to restore the Missouri Compromise, and yet they claim to be "anti-Nebraska Democrats."

So much for a name which has proved to be a mere rope of sand—the dishonest pretext for a reckless fusion. The end of the struggle in the House must be the success of an ultra abolition candidate, or the success of the Democratic nominee—that nominee which is the representation of the doctrine of popular sovereignty and of all those great principles upon which our institutions repose, and upon which the great Democratic party of the country proudly takes its stand.

One of these two ideas must triumph in the organization and men cannot hide their indifference to the inevitable result by attempting to conceal their opinions under the thin disguise of anti-Nebraskaism These rival ideas are boldly in the field. The Democratic party has taken its stand deliberately The union, the enthusiasm, and the dignity with which it holds its position, have attracted respect and admiration even among our adversaries That position was assumed with no object of expediency or gain; and it will be maintained, whether the result is a crowning victory or an honorable defeat.—*Washington Union*

KANSAS.—A correspondent of the Buffalo *Commercial*, writing from Fort Riley, Kansas, under date of Nov. 12, says he did not see a negro from the time he left Leavenworth until he arrived at Riley The excitement in the Eastern States about Kansas, is kept up by false reports The Territory can never be a slave State. Squatters can only obtain one hundred and sixty acres of land, and they are mostly of the laboring class, who never owned a slave, and are opposed to having such property near them They have now the majority in the Territory, and more are still arriving. No slaveholder will think of bringing a gang of negroes to settle on one hundred and sixty acres, and more he cannot get till the land is offered for sale. By that time all the water courses and timber will be taken up by actual settlers of the laboring class. This is probably a true statement of the condition and prospects of Kansas, and it shows conclusively that if the people of the States would treat the affairs of that Territory as they treat the affairs of the States—mind their own business—the occupation of fusion demagogues and anti-Nebraska political brokers would cease to be a paying business, and the operators break, as all men who trade in politics on borrowed capital ought to.

☞ Our readers will no doubt appreciate the following humorous description of the character of the Erie and North East Railroad. It is from that capital paper, the Pittsburgh *Union*:

"GREAT RAILROADS.—The whole number of cars and locomotives on the Erie Railroad, says the Newark *Advertiser*, is 3,168, which, if coupled together in one train, would reach a distance of twenty one miles, and be able to carry 150,000 persons in one day from New York to Lake Erie. The company has in its employ not less than 5000 persons, whose pay, per month, is $125,000, or $1,500,000 per year. There are single miles on this road whose grading cost not less than $170,000 each; and one bridge, near the village of Susquehannah, built upon seventeen stone arches, cost, $820,000. The number miles from Jersey City to Dunkirk, is 459, and is run over by the evening express train in sixteen hours.—The Company has in its service six printing-presses, which are constantly at work printing tickets that are never used but once, blanks, &c."

We can beat that in Pennsylvania. We have a Railroad less than twenty miles long, that has kept three courts, two legislatures, one sheriff, and a regiment of deputy marshals in active employment during the past two years. It has occupied the editorial columns of about three hundred newspapers. The construction of one bridge on it has cost nearly half a million. It has governors for its ticket agents, and Supreme Judges for its engineers. Although trains are passing over it daily the principal amount of underground work, boring and excavating, remains still to be accomplished. It has outlived a dozen mobs; and as many riots. Its charter is forfeited, and it flourishes as well without one as ever did any of the New England colonies. It has been the theatre of such violent excitements that the cars are said to run it merely in obedience to the popular impulse Indeed, it seems to make no difference in its prosperity whether it is under the Board or under the hammer, under Tracy or under Casey.

Affairs in Washington.

[From the Evening National Argus.]

WASHINGTON, Dec. 10th.

The great free-soil, free-love and abolition prophet, Horace Greeley, writes in his paper, the *Tribune*, that he thinks he "sees daylight" I know not what *specks* he looks through, but as he has travelled amid dark and tortuous ways for many years, it is to be hoped that he has at last emerged to enjoy the free air of heaven, and that he may experience the pleasure of daring acts in the daylight that he may not be ashamed of With all my heart I wish his hopes may be realized.

There is a great run on *the* Banks to-day, as great as there was on some of the Massachusetts Banks a few weeks ago, but at present writing with a different result The Banks in Boston withstood the run, but the House Banks men, from present indications will have to give up and suspend.

I profess not to be a prophet, and consequently cannot predict what will be the result, or who will be the great elected, though if Banks is not the Speaker, then either Mr Fuller, of Penna, or Mr. Pennington, of N J, will be the nearest most prominent candidates, with what result, I would not say. Opinions and predictions of those who are usually called the knowing ones change at least every hour, and the man whom they say will be elected to-day, to-morrow is not even mentioned.

We had a little interlude, between acts on the floor to-day, being a motion made by Mr Thorington, of Iowa, to the effect that after the third ballot the member on the next succeeding ballot who shall have a plurality vote shall be elected Speaker This resolution led to considerable excitement, and after calls for yeas and nays, and a motion to lay on the table, it was finally withdrawn by the mover

How can the iron men of Pennsylvania justify their votes for Mr. Banks, for it must be remembered at the last session of Congress, that the Massachusetts men in combination with the Railroad men of the West, voted unanimously to reduce the duty on Railroad iron, thus striking at the very roots of the interests of Pennsylvania, and at a time too when it required the unanimous and concentrated action of the members from the whole of your State to prevent its being carried; at a time when the members from Massachusetts and from the West, mocked at our fear and felt confident of carrying the measure In the name of common sense, how can Pennsylvania members from Pennsylvania, representing as they are supposed to do the interests of your State, cast their votes for Mr Banks? They certainly could not have read the debates on the Bill to revise the tariff introduced last session, and especially the speeches of Messrs Chandler, Florence and Witte, or they would not commit so suicidal a policy as to elect a man whom, from his previous votes, will assuredly favor any resolution that will remove the duty on iron I am more astonished that the Hon Mr Tyson should go for Banks than I am at any of the other members, for his antecedents have always shown him to be in favor of a high protective tariff

The House has just adjourned Must close to save mail. Mr. Greeley's daylight has not made appearance in the Speaker's Chair

LOBBY MEMBER

The Latest from California.

NEW YORK, Dec 11

The Northern Light arrived 4 o'clock P M Gen William H Richardson, U S Marshall from the Northern District of California was assassinated at San Francisco on the night of the 17th by an Italian gambler named Cove

Hon. Isaac B. Wall, Collecter of the port of Monterey, was murdered near San Luis Ovispo, together with a companion named Thos. Williamson. The murder of Gen Richardson caused intense excitement in San Francisco, and strenuous efforts were made by parties to get the assassin out of the hands of the law, for the purpose of lynching him but their attempts were frustrated by the Sheriff Mr. Thomas Williamson, who was the assessor of Monterey Co. The murderers of the latter gentleman were supposed to be a party of Mexicans under Garcia A party of Americans, under the Sheriff of the County, pursued the murderers, and overtook them at Salina, when a fight ensued, during which two of the Sheriff's party were killed

Capt Archibald McKee, of the Revenue Cutter McLean, committed suicide on board of his vessel during a fit of temporary insanity

The Indian difficulties in the North continue A battle had been fought at Rogue River, between 300 Indians and 300 Regulars under Capt Lane. The fight lasted nine hours, when the troops were obliged to retreat, with a loss of 18 killed and 25 wounded Gen Wool had proceeded to the scene of trouble

Dates of Salt Lake are to October 10 Difficulties had occurred between the Mormons and Utah Indians. Several Mormons had been murdered

The Banking house of Sanders & Brennan, San Francisco, had failed Liabilies $80,000 Assets nothing.

Some rain had fallen, and there was much snow in the mountains, but the winter rains had not yet set in.

Miners were awaiting the rainy season, and not much gold coming in.

RETIRED NAVY OFFICERS.—The Washington correspondent of the *Tribune* has the following with reference to the Navy officers retired by the late Board:

A large force of ex-Navy officers, who were "slaughtered" under the inquisitorial process of the recent Board, are assembled here seeking justice, and perhaps vengeance, at the hands of Congress. Two hundred victims like these are likely to make some sensation, between recitals of their wrongs and clamors for reinstatement It is now proposed as a practical mode of redress for these sufferers, to select a few individual cases of hardship and injustice, and to invite the attention of the Senate to them particularly, with a view of arresting the promotions consequent upon their retirement. A part of the plain tale, is to induce the Senate to advice the President to renominate certain officers who had been set aside An idea is hoped that Congress may be persuaded to review the whole subject, in such a manner as will restore to position many who have been cruelly displaced, in order to advance more undeserving successors. A similiar experiment to this law of ours was tried in England years ago, and it utterly failed as to lead to the complete restoration of the whole retired list Subsequently the act was modified so as to allow honorable promotion and retirement, with the pay of the last preceding rank.

THE DEMOCRATIC MEMBERS.—The Washington correspondent of the Journal of *Commerce* writes:

"The Democratic administration members, though in a meagre minority in the House, possess the largest share of talent and experience in debate. In the discussions, which will be abundant, and upon interesting topics, the minority will have the advantage."

English Traveler—Hi say, ham I on the right road to 'Artford?

Jonathan—Well you be.

Traveler—'Ow far shall I 'ave to go before I get there?"

Jonathan—Well, if you turn reound and go t'other way, may be you'll have to travel about ten miles. But if you keep on the way you are going, you'll have to go about twenty-four thousand, I reckon.

☞ The Missourians are terribly excited about the difficulties in Kansas.

NEW YORK.

Correspondence of the Erie Observer

NEW YORK, December 10, 1855.

Did you ever walk in Broadway? Did you ever observe other folks walking there? It's a genuine fancy dance without music, unless you can (and who cannot?) gather music from the ladies eyes The whole affair has been reduced to a science. March those two pretty girls before us. How precise and modest, but they have come out this fine day with a design It is just after lunch time After breakfast, papa and brother went down to Wall street. They take brandy at Delmonico's at eleven, and may be an oyster at Downing's, and return to dine *en famille* at six The ladies however, take cold beef at home at noon and then hey! for Broadway to see "the fellows" There they go ahead, looking out for the handsomest moustaches and shanghais Here comes two of them, regular stunners. The girls immediately warm up into a fit of animation One of them begins a piquant bit of scandal Her eyes sparkle and she has an opportunity to show her pretty lips and set of enamel The other listens with a sweet smile—Lips and teeth also on exhibition Two pair of eyes look love at "the fellows" The fellows raise hats Not acquainted—but no matter—soon will be A block further down, the girls get into a stage and ride up to Bond street, they get out and make a long step to the Russ Pavement Tight stockings and pretty ankles exhibited. The walk down Broadway re-commences As was expected they meet "the moustaches" again A sweet blush and interesting confusion on the part of the girls Walk still precise and modest, but wait till they go up town at dark Din'nt they see the beaux to-day, and don't they laugh and put on airs, and skip, and look around them. Who cares? Everybody's in a hurry, and the street gas isn't on yet Then and looks over her shoulder and her expectant blue eyes detect the same pair of Shanghais and moustaches behind, and so another pair a black eyes look backwards, and then the blue eyes fire to the rear and the "dear fellows" kiss their glove tips, and so, and so, and so forth

Here comes a fancy man with a broadcloth Talma, and a half military air That's one of the only exquisites on the police. He is captain of the —— Ward District, and is oftener seen exhibiting himself on Broadway than in his station house There's a curious genius with a soft hat, a ruddy face, and unshaven beard, and a roving, devil may-care air He wears satinet pantaloons, a collar without a neck tie, and round pea jacket, precisely like the captain of a coasting schooner Every afternoon he goes up Broadway, sometimes afoot, and sometimes on the top of a stage, but never inside That's the latest poet Thus he sings in his Leaves of Grass"

"I am the poet of the body
And I am the poet of the soul"

Walt Whitman, an American, one of the roughest, disorderly, flashy, and sensual; eating, drinking, and breeding No sentimentalist—no more modest than immodest Queer fellow and queer poetry And yet Emerson has bestowed high praise upon him and his book

Now here, too, comes flounces, and velvets and silks A pretty woman, but one evidently well up in the ways of the world She meets a fancy man, full of gold chains and jewelry. They smile, that is the only recognition To-night it will be more cordial She is a lone widow boarding at a hotel on the European plan, where the ladies all have night keys She'll marry some green chap from the country one of these fine days, and finish a profitable speculation

Now we meet brass Brass in the eye, in the face, in the voice, and in the walk of these two overdressed and overpainted women They had just cushions in the old scripture days and they called them "strange women" Their walk betrays their standing

A crowd of young girls come down that stairway, and separate on the pavement They, with some fifty more run the sewing machines in the fifth story lofts They are neatly dressed and generally pretty and modest Useful in industry is rarely brazen or impure One of them is ahead of us She trips off quickly towards home There's a quiet hearth and a happy welcome awaiting her. The sisters of the green veil are no more They wear brown veils Tan colored gaiters and green veils are obsolete There's a fashion in everything, and sewing girls like a change occasionally, as well as the belles of the drawing room

The tides are beginning to run in and we must follow them The North and East rivers have their tides, and so has Broadway and the Bowery From early dawn till ten o'clock, the vast human currents run down the narrow Manhattan Island, flooding the sidewalks, and filling up the stages, the cars, the bowling cars, the express wagons and the grocery wagons These are the sons and daughters of toil, mental and physical, the producers, the jewels of the Metropolitan city At ten o'clock the business tide flows, not with the short hurrying foam of the waves of the early morning, but with the slow and stately "billowy swell" of leisure and amusement There is no work for them to do, and they simply sweep down the walk and back again, influx and reflux, the bearing summer days swell of a human ocean At sunset, again the tide sets up the great avenue, rolling in with heavy progress passing each the other, the swift dashing against the slow, the strong pushing aside the weak, until each separate surge has broken and breasted on the beach, and thrown alone, and the ocean sleeps until the morning ERIE

New Advertisements.

From Grocery to Grocery.

Till you find the place they don't cut in the eye!

THEY can be found at SHANNON & BROTHER, No. 5, Cheapside where they are selling at lower figures than any other place in the city. The goods were bought before the late advance, and they give the benefit of it to customers. They do not wish to be understood as saying that they are determined to sell cheaper than others, but they do say that they are selling at the very lowest figures for cash. To enumerate all of their good things it would take up too much space here, but they can show you a good stock of sugars and syrups, very cheap, and of the celebrated Teas, for which they are famous. Remember when you want a good article of Tea, or a good bargain in sugar, to call at No. 5, Cheapside. We have a good assortment of family groceries. Remember now they are to be sold for cash. Don't mistake the place, it is opposite formerly occupied by Joe Sell.

Erie, Dec. 15, 1855.

ERIE DANCING ACADEMY

MR. DILLANO would respectfully give notice to the citizens of Erie that he will open a school for the instruction in Dancing, at the

Reed House Hall, on Thursday, Dec 20, 1855.

Hours of instruction for Young Ladies, Misses and Masters, from 2 to 5 o'clock, P M. Tuition $5.

Evening lessons, for Gentlemen, will commence at the above place, on Thursday evening, Dec 20. Hours of instruction from 7 to 10 o'clock. Tuition, $6 per scholar. A liberal reduction to families.

Erie, Dec 15, 1855.—31 JAMES DILLANO.

Cash System Adopted—Prices Reduced.

KEPPLER BOOTH & CO would inform their customers and the public generally that after long experience in the credit system have now resolved to close their books as after the first of January 1856, and sell Goods exclusively for cash and ready pay. We shall always keep a full and complete stock of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Groceries Hard and Queen's Ware. Nothing shall be wanting on our part to deserve a share of public patronage. We invite our personal friends wishing to purchase goods at great bargains to call and examine our stock at No. 8 Perry Block.

Erie, Dec. 15, 1855. 31

NOTICE.

THE annual meeting of the corporators of the Erie Cemetery will be held at the office of the Secretary on Monday the 14th day of January next at 7 o'clock, P. M

Erie, Dec. 15, 1855. S. S. SPENCER,

Gazette copy Secretary

The Philadelphia Daily News.

THIS old established journal, published in Philadelphia now reaches Erie the next morning after its publication and through the mail is placed in the hands of subscribers in Erie as early and frequently earlier, than the New York Dailies. It is well filled with reading matter and news from all parts of the country, its Telegraphic arrangements being those of the Associated Press.—Terms to mail subscribers, $4 per annum. Subscriptions will be received at, and forwarded from the office of the Erie *Gazette*.

Dec. 15, 1855. J. R. FLANIGAN, Proprietor.

SMITH JACKSON & SON

Wholesale and Retail [illegible]

Stray Cow.

WAS turned into the premises of the subscriber, living in Millcreek, on the 13th of November an [illegible] red cow [illegible] The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay expenses and take it away. JACOB BUTT.

Dec 8, 1855. 3t

Take Notice.

ALL persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the [illegible] are hereby notified that their accounts will be [illegible] on the first of January [illegible] be made.

Erie, Dec 1, 1855. SMITH JACKSON & SON

STRAY COW.

STRAYED from the premises of the subscriber, in Erie, on the 29th ult a white colored Cow with black spots, [illegible] Any person finding said Cow and returning her to the subscriber will be suitably rewarded M KELLOGG

Erie, Dec 1, 1855.

Executor's Sale.

NOTICE is hereby given that all the right, title and interest of William Knapp, deceased, in and to the following described parcels of land situate in the County of Erie and State of Pennsylvania, being part of tract No. 2010, bounded on the north by the Lake Pleasant road, on the south by lands of A. Mattison, on the west by a public road, on the east by Waterford Creek, containing twenty five and one half acres, more or less, and being the same premises which said William Knapp purchased from Peter Mattison and wife, by deed dated the [illegible] day of [illegible] 1854, and recorded in Erie County in Deed Book [illegible] page [illegible] to which reference is hereby made, will be sold at the Court House in the City of Erie, on the 26th day of January 1856, at the hour of 1 o'clock P. M. All the right, title and interest of the said William Knapp at the time of the execution of the said mortgage, or at any time afterwards, in and to the following described premises, situate in said County of Erie, viz: Beginning at the intersection of the south line of French street with the east line of Cascade street, thence southwardly along said Cascade street 142 feet to the northwest corner of lot No. 24[illegible], thence eastwardly parallel with said French street 412 feet to the northeast corner of said lot No. 24[illegible], thence southwardly along said west line of said lot No. 24