THE ERIE OBSERVER.

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SATURDAY, ...SEPTEMBER 5, 1857.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR GOVERNOR,
HON. WILLIAM F. PACKER,
OF LYCOMING.

FOR CANAL COMMISIONER,
NIMROD STRICKLAND,
OF CHESTER.

FOR SUPREME JUDGES,
HON. JAMES THOMPSON,
OF ERIE.
HON. WILLIAM STRONG,
OF BERKS.

News of the Week.

—The quiet borough of Washington, in this state, was startled out of its propriety on Monday, of last week, by the attempt of a lady to shoot the Editor of one of the village papers—the *Tribune*. It appears, from the account published in the *Examiner*, that a young lady, named Elizabeth M'Creary, entered the office of the *Tribune*, and meeting there Mr. John Bausman, the Editor, the object of her search, she drew from the folds of her dress and presented at his breast a six barrelled revolver. In the midst of some exciting language, she endeavored to relieve *the weapon of a portion of its contents and deposit the* said portion in the body of the said Mr. Bausman. The first cap exploded, but the load refused to leave the barrel. A second trial was made, but with similar success. At this stage of the proceedings Mr. Bausman caught hold of the pistol and turned the muzzle in another direction. A son of Mr. Bausman, who came in just at this moment, removed the weapon from the hands of Miss McCreary, upon which she, determined not to be altogether foiled in her undertaking, pitched into the editor with her hands, and succeeded in considerably scratching the right side of his face. The flesh was laid bare in two or three spots.—The combatants were here separated, much to the dislike, we believe, of Miss McCreary. She then requested the return to her possession of the revolver, which request, after some parleying, was complied with, when she departed from the premises of Mr. Bausman. Miss McCreary alleges, as a provocation for her conduct, that Mr. Bausman published in his paper of the 20th instant false and slanderous things concerning her—things calculated to blast her character forever. She expressed herself as *being determined to kill him when she entered his establishment.* It is thought by some that the weapon was not loaded; but whether it was or not, we cannot say. Some time after the occurrence, Mr. Bausman repaired to the office of Justice Brice and made information against Miss McCreary, charging her with assault and battery with intent to kill, and with surety of the peace. She was arrested and entered bail for appearance at court.

—A farmer, residing not far from Detroit, lately made a mistake, over which he kept silence for some time, but which leaked out, and has reached us, as follows: He was very much annoyed by the chickens of a neighbor, and resolved upon getting rid of their troublesome presence by any means. He accordingly procured a quantity of arsenic, and mixed it with a few quarts of corn, which he intended to feed to his neighbor's chickens the first time they trespassed upon his grounds again. He caught them in the act a short time afterwards, and, starting for his measure of corn, placed it under his arm, and started for the scene of action, at the same time leading along a very valuable horse, that he intended to turn out in the pasture. His attention was called elsewhere while on the way, and setting down the corn, he left his horse standing alone, and went off in another direction. The horse naturally took to the corn, and ate it up, and, when his owner returned was sprawling on the ground, in the last gasp. He died, shortly afterwards.

—Miss Mary Dougherty, of Detroit, Mich., arrived in New York to take passage for California in the Central America on Thursday. She fell into the hands of sharpers and was charged $180 for a steerage ticket. The ticket was good, but worth only $100. Her landlord also overcharged her, and when she paid for her ticket had only $5 left. When she went to the steamer she discovered to her surprise that instead of a first class cabin passage she only held a ticket for a steerage breth, and that one of the most exposed and inconvenient on the vessel. She was weeping bitterly, when the facts becoming known a better berth was assigned her. A little romance is connected with Miss Dougherty's story, for she confessed that all her means had been furnished by her lover in California, whom she was hurrying to meet and be united with him in marriage.

—The Boston courts have had on trial a physician named Holman, *alias* Levery, and a Mrs. Robinson, on the charge of attempting to extort money from a gentleman by threatening to accuse him of criminal intercourse with Mrs. Robinson, who is the wife of a member of the Suffolk bar. The woman, it appears, has been practicing for years this species of extortion, getting very large sums of money from timid men. The last intended victim had the moral courage to refuse to be plucked, and brought his case into court, where a jury gave a verdict against the parties engaged in the conspiracy, and they have been sent to the State Prison for five years.

—The news from China is not very encouraging to the English. They have, to be sure, since the late naval engagements, taken and occupied the Chuenpee fort, situate on a height on the left bank of Pearl River, about five miles below the Bogue, and represented as a point of importance, both in a sanitary and strategic point of view. But to effect this, it has been discovered that the gun boats from which so much was expected, will not answer the purpose. They draw too much water—six feet—and very slow. A *great many of the shallower creeks they cannot enter*, and in deeper waters the Chinese row-galleys altogether outmatch them in speed.

—A Mrs. Weston, of Bridgeport, Conn., hitherto a very respectable married woman, started on her travels on Monday last, with a man named Greig, leaving her husband and two small children in their desolate home. The deserted husband was devotedly attached to his wife, and now in his grief declared that he would be willing to receive her back with all kindness, if she would but return to her home and the cares of her children. The parties are all respectably connected, and have stood fair in the community where they lived.

—Wine-bibbers, says the New York *Post*, must be careful how they "lay in" their customary supply of port this year, unless they wish to be *laid out*; for our advices from Oporto assure us that vast quantities of deleterious and even poisonous mixtures have been sent from England to the former place, to be converted into "tawny" port wine. The grape from which what we call port has hitherto been made, has almost entirely failed, and we doubt if a single pipe of really honest wine will be sent from Oporto this year.

—The New York know-nothing State council met at Brooklyn on Tuesday. Delegates from various counties expressed the determination of their councils to refuse any terms of alliance with any other political organization, and to support none but a straight "American" ticket for State officers. Syracuse was agreed upon as the place, and the 15th inst. as the time, for holding the next State nominating convention.

—A large and handsome diamond, valued at $2,000, was found by an Irish laborer, Michael Shehan, while engaged in boring an artesian well for a Mr. Van Wert, at Striker, a village about ninety miles from Toledo, on the Air Line Railroad. Mr. Van Wert waived all claim to it, in favor of the finder.

—The Louisville *Journal* gives an account of a marriage at Lexington, Ky., in which the bride, bridegroom, their assistants, and the officiating clergyman, were all deaf mutes. Some thirty or forty deaf and dumb persons were present. The ceremony was conducted in the "sign language."

—A daughter of Mr. John Allshouse, of Greensburg, Pa., eloped with a young man named William Smith, on Monday last. Smith is totally blind, and has been living in Greensburg for the past four years on the charity of hotel-keepers.

—What will the know-nothing papers say now?—According to the N. Y. *Tribune's* Montreal correspondent, Millard Fillmore was a devoted attendant at mass in the Cathedral on Sunday, the 16th, and "occupied the prominent pew next to the altar."

—The New York *Mirror* learns that the handsome daughter of a late respectable prelate in the Episcopal church has eloped with an actor recently connected with Laura Keene's theatre, a very fine looking, but, it is feared, a very unprincipled man. The parties are now in Boston.

—A daughter of D. D. Stone, in the town of Essex, Ill., felt some object moving at her feet in her bed, a few nights since, and, rising quickly, struck a light. The intruder was a huge rattlesnake. The way the young lady dropped the clothes and "scattered" was a caution.

—An editor in Minnesota threatens to break up housekeeping and go to boarding with his delinquent subscribers. That isn't a bad idea.

THE REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

The second annual travail of the sham Republican party of Erie county, took place at the Court House—*not* where advertised in the bills—in this city on Thursday.—Both the time, the weather, and the place of meeting indicated a safe deliverance. The Doctors, too, were "up to snuff," and were on hand at any early period of the eventful day—for the purpose, we presume, of preventing any *"false heir" from being forced upon the House of David!* They succeeded—but before we proceed to show how, let us premise a little, that our readers may have a better view of the result.

For the legislature, various names had been suggested. Warner, who served us so faithfully last winter, claimed an endorsement. To use the language of the "favorable" notices which appeared from time to time about him in the *Gazette* last winter, his hair was as "black" and "bushy" as ever—his gait was as "slouching," and, then, it was confidentially whispered about among the knowing ones that "our dearly beloved brother" Armstrong, whose fatherly care over our public schools has been so untiring, had written for him another speech which it was very necessary he should be delivered of, or serious consequences might ensue. From the West there was our good old Democratic friend Sherman, who, having very unexpectedly to us last year, been "born again" to the House of John Charles, now claimed as a reward of merit that he should be one of the chosen leaders in the House of David! Then there was the famous retired Banker, who having headed a mob to demolish a Republican printing office, it was thought among his friends that he would make a capital chairman of the committee on Vice and Immorality in the Legislature. For Prothonotary our good natured friend Skinner stood alone in all his glory. Happy man! Not thus, however, was the question of District Attorney That was a "little mixed." Kelso, backed by the *Gazette*, and relying upon the fact that *he was an "older and a better soldier"* than his opponent, wrapped the mantle of his dignity about him, and "laid down to *pleasant dreams*."—Fatal mistake, for the cat-like step of his opponent, and the print of his rubber *overshoes, as he went slipping* about from voter to voter, soon demonstrated to outsiders that the "endorsement" Kelso asked for would be given him—"over the left." For Register and Recorder, the name of Thomas Moorhead—who had run as a whig two or three times and elected, and as an independent candidate once, and defeated,—loomed up large at the start, but was soon eclipsed by that of Wm. P. Trimble, who came forth fresh from the ranks of the people like a second David, armed with a simple sling and two small stones!—Of minor offices, there was no lack of aspirants—but to the convention itself.

The Convention was called *to meet at the Session Room* of the Presbyterian Church—a queer place, by the by—at 1, o'clock, but it was somewhat past that hour when the bell called the delegates to duty. An organization was effected by calling Wilson King, Esq. of Erie, to the chair—*at which stage of the proceedings* a message was received from the Court House that the Keepers of that institution had taken the "sober second thought," and concluded that the doors should be shut no longer upon their "free and independent" constituents. Whether the anticipated advent of Wilmot next week had any thing to do with this "caving in" of the County Commissioners, we of course do not pretend to say—but exercising our Yankee prerogative, *we guess it had*. Snugly ensconsed, therefore, in the "temple of justice," the Convention proceeded to business. After the presentation of credentials, a delegate from M'Kean moved that the Convention proceed to nominate candidates in the following order—1st, Prothonotary; 2d Register and Recorder; 3d Assembly; 4th, District Attorney, 5th Commissioners; and so on. This was adopted, and under it, James Skinner, was nominated for Prothonotary; Thomas Moorhead, Wm. P. Trimble, Dyer Loomis, and Levi Loverage, for Register and Recorder; Harley Sherman, John R. Cochran, J. H. Campbell, S. C. Lee, and Audly Magill, for Assembly; and C. W. Kelso and James Sill, for District Attorny. The nominations for the minor *offices we need not enumerate*. Those interested can find them recorded in the official proceedings.

Every thing being in working order—the screws all adjusted—after nominating, by acclamation, our friend Skinner, who had no opposition, the balloting commenced. On the first ballot, for Register and Recorder, the vote stood, Trimble, 42; Moorhead 14; Loomis 8, and Loverage 5; thus nominating Trimble at the first fire. The next thing in order was Assembly, and the votes being counted the first ballot showed the following: Warner 48; Sherman 33; Cochran 27; Magill 5; Lee 7; and Campbell 9. Thirty-five being necessary to a choice, Warner was declared nominated, *and after the withdrawal of all the candidates* but Sherman and Cochran, the Convention proceeded to a second ballot. Now came the tug of war. Both candidates came up to the scratch beautifully. Sherman was backed by the West—and the West had always heretofore been *omnipotent when she willed it. Cochran, on the* other hand, was backed by Lowry, the hero of a hundred conventions, and the undisputed owner of the Republican party of Erie county. Besides all this in Cochran's favor, he was supposed to have peculiar claims upon the party because, as before remarked, he had headed a mob a few months since, which, not only tore down and destroyed a *Republican printing office*, but burnt a *law library*—and as the hero of such an exploit ought certainly to be versed in *law*, therefore it followed as a natural sequence that he would, in the opinion of his friends, make a capital *lawmaker*,—acting upon this *hint*, therefore, the ballots were deposited in the hat, and when they were counted out, our thrice unfortunate friend Sherman was "counted out" also, and Cochran "counted in." The vote stood, Sherman 32, Cochran 37. We confess that we are gratified at this result—first, because it shows that a life-long Democrat, like Maj. Sherman, can never expect to be forgiven by the Republicans of Erie county; second, that Republicanism don't "pay;" third, that the Republican party of the county is completely under the thumb of the Board of Political Brokers in the city; and fourth and lastly, because in all future time, when the Republican organs talk about "border ruffians" and the "freedom of the press," &c. &c, we can point to this nomination as an evidence of their insincerity.

After the Legislature was disposed of, the other nominations were made with railroad speed. Sill beat Kelso twelve votes for District Attorney—Gould, of North East, was nominated for Commissioner; Elias Brecht, of Fairview, for Auditor; Nicholson and Bracken, for Directors of the Poor, and Dillon for Coroner: and then the work having been finished, the Convention adjourned.

☞ Joseph Allison, of New Jersey, started yesterday for St. Louis and Kansas, to help make Kansas the land of the free and the home of the brave. Count him in.

We clip the above piece of information from the advertising columns of the Philadelphia *Morning Times*, a red-mouthed anti-slavery journal, that has probably had more to say against the "border ruffians" of Missouri, who it is alleged invaded Kansas for the purpose of controlling her election, than any other paper in that city. Now we don't know Mr. Allison—we don't know whether he is a native or a foreigner, jew or Gentile, pagan or Christian—but we do know that if he is going to Kansas to make it "the land of the free, and the home of the brave," and does not intend to make it his own "home" too, he is *just* as much of a "border ruffian," as worthy of denunciation and censure—just as obnoxious to the charges laid at the door of the people of Missouri—as Stringfellow himself. In such case he, as well as all of his coadjutors, should be counted out. They have no right to be "counted in." The people of Kansas themselves—the men who have gone there to make it their homes, and the homes of their children, should have the privilege of deciding her destinies, and forming her organic laws. No man, be he from Missouri or Connecticut, South Carolina, or New Jersey, should be "counted in," unless he is there to make Kansas his permanent home. These are our sentiments!

EXAMPLES.—The Detroit *Free Press* says the fact has been often illustrated that the democratic party is attached not to men but to principles. No man, however high his place in the affections of that party, has ever done material damage to it by desertion. Among recent examples of the fact, Benton is at the head of a mere faction in Missouri, and Sam. Houston has just been badly beaten as the know-nothing candidate for Governor of Texas. Both were formerly leaders of the democratic party. Houston *would seem to have been utterly repudiated. His competitor's majority will reach ten thousand.* Benton's faction, united with all other factions in Missouri, has not been able to elect the know nothing candidate for Governor.—Col. Stewart is certainly chosen. So says a private letter *we yesterday received from Jefferson City*, and the last St. Louis papers concede it. We hold up Benton and Houston as examples—*as examples that the democratic* party cares nothing for men, but every thing for principles.

☞ The *Congregationalist* notices a newspaper which gave an account of the conferring of the degree of Doctor of Divinity upon a certain clergyman by an Eastern college; and the letter of the same clergyman, of fifty-one lines, containing all the gross errors in spelling, and more than twenty equally gross, in punctuation. This is characteristic—at least one third of the jack-daws who flourish with the titles of L. L. D. and D. D. are ignorant of the elementary branches named.

AMBROTYPES.—Prof. Colby has opened Rooms at the New England Hotel, and is now engaged in taking some of the best Ambrotypes ever produced in this city.—Call in and see them.

WILMOT'S POLITICAL RECORD.

Judge Wilmot's political record is a good deal like Joseph's coat—a garment of many colors. The Clinton *Democrat* says the first it ever heard of him, was in an insane movement to elect Col. R. M. Johnston, a slave-holder, President. This speculation failed. For some time after this he behaved pretty well, and got to Congress. *He there distinguished himself* by voting for the repeal of the tariff of '42, for which nearly all his present supporters denounced him as a traitor to Pennsylvania, and a dough-faced truckler to the South. Frightened by their denunciations, he offered his anti slavery proviso, at the instance of the Van Buren's, in order to defend himself against the accusations of the Whigs. In 1848 he pledged himself to support the nominee of the Baltimore Convention for President, which pledge he violated and supported Van Buren. The next we heard of him he was boring the Legislature to make a new judicial district in his *locality, with a view to the Judgeship. He begged the* Democrats to do this, in order that he might "get out of politics for a while" and then come back again to the Democratic party. The district was made for him, he was elected Judge, but he did not "get out of politics," and in 1852 he was an active supporter of Gen. Pierce. During the Know Nothing furor of 1854, he professed to be with that party and wanted to be its nominee for U. S. Senator. Failing in this, he assisted in defeating its nominee, and then joined with the Abolitionists to get up a "Republican" party and thus put down the K N's.—There never was an instance in which he acted with the Whigs, but he always denounced them with much bitterness. His plotting, driveling, tricky disposition is well exemplified by a recent transaction. To make people believe he has some faith in his election he resigns his Judgeship, but very careful was he not to do it until within less than three months of the election. Had he resigned three months before, the people of the district would have elected a Judge this fall for the term of ten years, but as three months do not elapse between his resignation and election, the Governor appoints *until the second election*, a year hence! So, Mr. Wilmot can be defeated this fall for Governor and obtain his Judgeship again in a year! This is characteristic of the man. His whole political career stamps him as a mere trickster, and his last act establishes the fact beyond controversy. Do the people want such a man for Governor? If they take him they may depend they will have "to pay the piper."

ANOTHER SIGN.—We have heretofore, upon several occasions, alluded to the radical change which is apparently taking place in the opinion of the people of England upon the slave question. Carried away by a spirit of fanaticism, similar to that which afflicts the New England States at this time, the people of England *forced* emancipation upon *their West India Colonies*. They did this, too, without any preparation on the part of the Slave or his master for the change; and the result, which every cool observer of events predicted, followed as naturally as water finds its level: the slave became more degraded, and the colonies worthless. This state of affairs is so patent to the vision of the statesmen and press of England, that latterly a good deal of attention is devoted to it, and many projects brought forward to remedy the mistake.—Foremost among these is the "cooly system," by which it is proposed to transfer a portion of the population of the over burdened portions the East to the dilapidated estates of the West Indias, and, under the guise of a given *number of years "apprenticeship," inaugurate a system* of slavery even more objectionable than that which their mad philanthropy abolished. And hence it is, that London *Times*, at all times the organ of the British Government, seizes the occasion of the anniversary of West India emancipation—when our American free negroes were celebrating the event and singing hosannahs to Queen Victoria,—to put forth the following significant sign:

> *"The worthy men who extinguished slavery and ruined our West India possessions are very touchy, very inconvertible on that tender point.* It is not our business to deny them much justice and truth on their side, or to stand up for the planters, who took a line which repelled all reasonable advocacy. But, confessedly taking that grand summary view of the question which we cannot help taking after a quarter of a century, the process was a failure; *it destroyed an immense property, ruined thousands of good families, degraded the negroes still lower than they were, and, after all, increased the mass of slavery in less scrupulous hands.*—After many attempts at indirect discouragement, we have been obliged at last to recognise and admit persistent slave owners to an equal rank in our commerce. Everybody who comes fresh into the question, uncompromised and unbiased, admits the failure, and asks why we did not attempt gradual or spontaneous emancipation, if it was, indeed, utterly impossible to improve the practice of slavery into something more like that we read of in sacred as well as classical antiquity. The more these questions are asked, and the more these doubts abound, the more positive are the men of the past that they did right in their days, and that they cannot be improved upon in our days."

Had this appeared in a Democratic American journal, what a howl would have been set up by the Beecher Stows and David Wilmots of the Country over the degeneracy of the doughfaces. As it is, the acknowledgement it makes, "by authority," of the failure of emancipation in the West Indias, is presistently suppressed.

HON. JAMES THOMPSON.

One of the candidates for the Supreme Court, Hon. James Thompson, of Erie, was in this place last week.—The people of this county are well acquainted with Judge T., he having formerly filled the office of President Judge, this district; since which he has represented this Congressional district in Congress for three successive terms—a rare occurrence in the Northern States. Having occupied public positions, at brief intervals, for a period of twenty years and upwards, his name has become as familiar as household words in this section of the State. Judge Thompson has never yet been defeated before the people, and his most sanguine opponents do not anticipate a different result in the present contest. His name is a tower of strength in Northwestern Pennsylvania, particularly in his own county, and in this section of the State we may safely predict that he will run many thousands ahead of his ticket.

In one point of view, the election of Judge Thompson to the Supreme Bench is very important to the people living north and west of the Alleghany River. It is known that the titles to lands in this section are not in the same situation as those of the remainder of the commonwealth. The numerous conflicting grants to land companies, which were made at an early date, tend to unsettle the title of individual settlers. Judge Thompson is thoroughly versed in these matters, and therefore might be able to render justice to the settlers where other Judges would be lost in the intricate webwork of litigant parties. He is the only candidate for Judgeship, whose residence is north and west of the Alleghany, and it is no disparagement to others, to say that he is better able to form correct opinions in regard to the land titles, than any one of the candidates for the same office. It is vastly to the interest of the people of the section spoken of, that they should have, at least, one man in the Supreme Court, who understands the peculiarities of their land titles.—*Warren Ledger.*

IT IS ALWAYS SO.—One of our exchanges relates that in the city of Syracuse—a city remarkable for its abolition proclivities—a colored man recently endeavored to raise a sum of money for the purpose of purchasing his wife from slavery. After laboring hard among the "friends of freedom and free labor," he finally succeeded in obtaining $20 towards the $800 necessary for that purpose.—Thus it is with these abolition fanatics everywhere. They don't practice what they preach, and only preach when they are stimulated by the prospects of political gain.—Their sympathy for the colored race, when put to the test, flies by in a tangent, and they are as cold as an icicle, with hearts steel pointed against the more tender feelings of humanity. For a fine specimen of an iceberg, commend us to one of these political abolitionists.

A GOOD JOKE.—This week's *Gazette* contains a capital article in favor of that old whig doctrine—*protection!* In view of the fact that the same paper supports Wilmot, the only member of Congress from Pennsylvania that voted to repeal the protective tariff of '42, and for the enactment of that '46, which is known in whig vocabulary as the "free trade British tariff," this article of our cotemporary may justly be considered the best joke of the season. It will doubtless set David to laughing in his sleeve, should he chance to see it, when he comes here next Saturday.

GIRARD FAIR.—Our Agricultural friends should not forget the Fair at Girard on Thursday next. We understand that ample provision has been made for an interesting time—not only for those who fancy mammoth articles of Agriculture, and premium stock, but, also, for those who dote upon two forty nags, and tip top specimens of the best breeds. The half mile trotting course is said to be the best in this section of the State, and is in capital order. Should the weather prove pleasant there will doubtless be a large turn out from all parts of the county, as well as from the adjacent counties of Crawford and Ashtabula.

☞ Speaking of the proposed visit of Hazlehurst, the American candidate for Governor, to the county next week, the *Gazette* says its "only regret is, that he should occupy a position calculated to strengthen Packer's election. He cannot be elected himself—and can at best only aid the locofoco party." As Capt. Cuttle would say, we "make a note" of this for the purpose of suggesting to the *Gazette* that the friends of Hazlehurst might with equal propriety make the same remark in regard to Wilmot—"he cannot be elected himself—and can at best only aid the locofoco party."

—Mr. Strickland, the English actor, husband of Fanny Strickland who was converted while playing an engagement at Louisville, has been creating a sensation by preaching in the Baptist Church at Elmira, N. Y.

NEW YORK.

[Correspondence of the Erie Observer.]

NEW YORK, August 31, 1857.

One of the pillars of Babylon has fallen. Great was the fall thereof, and the prophets of evil did rejoice. Nothing, however, is more preposterous than the attempt to judge of the financial condition of this city, still more of the country at large, by the failures or successes of gamblers in Wall Street. The worst result that follows, is the pulling down of a few country banks, which could not have met such an overthrow had they depended on a "specie basis." "Put not your trust in princes," saith Scripture, and merchant princes form no exception to this rule. But the panic and distrust, for a day or two, was all pervading. The great Broker who was popularly believed to indulge in a bath of five dollar gold pieces every night in the week, needed the needful at last, and found it not. I notice that the newspapers are chronicling the extravagance of the oldest son at Saratoga, but he is not the most noticeable offshoot of the family. A younger son has immortalized himself in divers country places by lighting cigars with ten dollar bank notes, and clearing obstinate calves off the side walk by running them through with a sword cane. The latter exploit was celebrated in a mock programme at —— College, as the "Doleful Murder of Abel by Cain."

Business has now resumed its wonted tranquility; the town is full of country merchants, and there is a good prospect of fair Fall trade, which is all that was to be expected after the financial and commercial reverses of last season. The West is paying up promptly and well; the south is rich, and buying generously. Sugar and molasses are still held in great quantities, for high prices; but holders are beginning to get sick of the game and prices must come down soon. Tea will not be much lower before spring. Dry goods are selling well, without any advance in prices. The cotton mills are stopping all over the country. It is rumored that 5,000 looms are to be stopped this week. This will either bring cotton down, or enhance the value of goods. Cotton fabrics, however, will not sell above present prices. The people buy them only because they are cheap, and when they cease to possess this quality, consumers will spend their money for clothing of a more substantial and desirable character. After all the outcry about short crops of silk, silk fabrics are selling and are likely to sell, at last year's prices. The great auction sales of silks have not yet commenced.

There was a "nice little time," for a few minutes, at the New York Hotel on Wednesday morning last, in which one of Mr. Buchanan's officials in this city, took a pretty prominent hand. It seems that during a political conversation in one of the sitting rooms, some pretty severe things were said by a gentleman from Louisiana to Isaac V. Fowler, Esq., Post Master of the city, who retorted sharply, at which the Louisiana gentleman drew forth a pistol and fired at Fowler, who was supposed by the spectators to the affair to be unarmed. Fowler, however, at once drew forth a pistol and returned the fire, but fortunately neither took effect. Those present interfered, and ultimately the police coming in, took both the belligerents to the Station house to be locked up. News of the affair was soon carried *to the friends of the parties who effected* the release of the gentlemen under arrest, who being by this time cool, made friends, and had a good time, being alike gratified at this close of the affair. There has been a good deal of manœuvering to keep the affair secret, but the argus eye of the press could not be blinded, and hence its publicity.

The weather has been decidedly cool, for the last week, and great numbers have returned to town, finding the city the most comfortable place after all. To-day, however, opens warm and sultry, and the consumption of lager is alarming. Apropos of lager, it is getting quite fashionable for parties to call for one, two or three mugs in the original "Deutches," *eines, twei, etc.* as the case may be. A thirsty young sprig entered a saloon the other day, and wishing to be in the mode, called out, "Twei, waitaw!"—"Waitaw" speedily placed *two* foaming mugs before his customer. Sprig was non-plussed and requested the removal of the extra mug. "Nein mynheir," says "waitaw," "didn't you order *tweir?*" Sprig had to guzzle both breakers, and is fully aware now that "tweir," does'nt mean lager beer.

Among the noticeable events of the past week is the death of Rev. Rufus W. Griswold, a gentleman somewhat celebrated in the field of letters, and known, at least by reputation, to the entire reading public of the country.—He was a native of Vermont, and was about 42 years of age. He began his career, I believe, as the Editor of a country paper, somewhere in the Western part of the State—in Fredonia, I hear it said; from there he floated about from place to place, until he found his way to this city and became associated with Greeley in conducting the *New-Yorker*—the drab coated philosopher's first effort in the newspaper line. He afterwards edited, in conjunction with Park Benjamin, the Brother Jonathan, and perhaps one or two other papers. He afterwards became connected with *Graham's Magazine*, of Philadelphia, and later still with the International Magazine, published by Stringer & Townsend. His different works and compilations, I need not enumerate, as they are to be found on almost every centre table, and in all public libraries. Dr. Griswold was married three times, and two daughters of his first marriage survive him. There is much scandal in regard to his matrimonial relations, his divorce from his second wife, &c., but the public have no concern with it, although the deceased was exceedingly sensitive on the subject, and published a pamphlet in vindication of his private life. He will be missed from the world of letters though truth compels us to add that his reputation was far ahead of his intrinsic merits as an author or writer.

The breaking of the Atlantic telegraph cable caused more real regret and disappointment among all classes of the community than the breaking of all Wall street at once could possibly have done. Its progress has been watched with the intensest interest by men of all classes, and to the business men of New York, especially it is an enterprise of vital importance.

The death of Mortimer Livingston, Esq., may be regarded as one of the events of the week. This gentleman was at the head of one of the oldest and largest Knickerbocker families; a family which has distinguished itself in every walk of private and public life, and whose history is intimately connected with the social and commercial progress of New York city. Many men and women exist in this part of the world merely on the strength of the name of Livingston.

Amusements are thinning out a little just now, but September will come in like a flood with all *sorts of gaiety* for the people. The next season of operas for which Marie Frezzolini is engaged, promises to be the finest we have ever had. The promenade concerts have failed. Sea-bathing near the city is very popular, and all the resorts on Long Island and the Jersey shore are crowded. The wife of a well known merchant of this city, distinguishes herself at Fin Island by sailing a yacht in blue breeches and a green jerkin. Perhaps this will be the costume after crinoline has had its day. ERIE.

☞ Some kind friend has sent us a card of invitation, together with the necessary document to "chalk our hat," to attend the opening festival of the Brewster House, at Freeport, Ill. The poet has said that "distance lends enchantment to the view," and in ordinary cases perhaps it does; but in this particular case, as we will have to deny ourself the pleasure of being present, we are inclined to think the "view" as well as the entertainment, would be a little more "enchanting" if they were in close proximity. However, the invitation and the "chalk-mark" are none the less acceptable; and in return we can only say to all our readers, that if any of them ever visit Freeport, be sure to stop at the Brewster House.

GIVING IT UP.—The Montour American, the black-republican paper of Montour county, surrenders the political battle in the following language:

> "From present indications there is no prospect of defeating Packer. A triangular fight must result in the defeat of the opposition; and in our present divided state we feel assured that we have the numerical strength to succeed, if united on a single ticket. We are defeated and rendered powerless by the imprudent zeal of ultra-republicans and intense Americans. The settled conviction of our mind has ever been that 'united we stand, divided we fall.'"

The settled conviction of *our* mind is, that the democracy of Pennsylvania have a clear majority of from ten thousand to fifteen thousand over the black republicans and know-nothings combined, and with all their forces in the field. We venture the prediction that General Packer's majority over Judge Wilmot will exceed thirty thousand, fusion or no fusion.

☞ The last number of the Whitewater, Wis., *Register* came to us with the *inside* printed with *blue* ink. The same number contains a glowing and *spirited* description of the opening ceremonies of a new Hotel at Milwaukee, in which the Editor participated. Whether the color of the *Register* is intended to typify the condition of the Editor after his return from the before mentioned banquet, is left to conjecture—but we presume it is!

☞ It is a singular fact, demonstrated by the census of 1850, that there was at that time, in the State of New York, 95,183 widows, and only 38,397 widowers. Remarking upon this, an exchange paper says: "This great disparity proves most conclusively and strikingly, after the manner of the fable, that 'whatever amusement marriage may afford women, it is death to the men!'"

TRY THIS.—It is said that tomatoes may be made to ripen speedily by cutting off all branches that do not contain fruit. The tomatoes in many of the gardens in and adjacent to the city, are very backward this season, and it would be well for the owners of such to pursue the course indicated above.

WHAT IS A "NIGGER-DRIVER?"—Several of our Republican exchanges have been in high glee over the idea that Rollins, the K. N. candidate for Governor in Missouri, was elected. When charged with chuckling over a Know Nothing victory, they replied that the issue was Emancipation, that Rollins was an Emancipationist, &c., and that Stewart, to use the chaste and expressive language of one of them—the Meadville *Journal*—was a "nigger-driver." In view of this fact, the question naturally suggests itself—what is a nigger-driver? Stewart, the Democratic candidate, whose election is now conceded, never was the owner of a slave in his life, and because such was the fact, was reproached upon the stump by Maj. Rollins because, "he having the means, and having been so long a resident of the State, should never have 'bought a nigger.'" In addition to this, the St. Louis *Intelligencer*, the leading K. N. paper in the State, and one of the chief supporters of Rollins, contained a letter from him before the election, in which occurred this sentence:

> "The effort of Paschall (Paschall is Editor of the *Republican*) and others will be to identify me with the emancipation movement in St. Louis, and thus alarm Americans and slave-owners in the country. Opposed as I am to *emancipation and all agitation of the slavery question*, our friends must guard this point. I do not claim to be the peculiar advocate of slavery. *I am, nevertheless the owner of between twenty and thirty slaves*, and have the control of as many more that I do not own."

From these facts it would appear that in the opinion of the Crawford *Journal*, a man who never owned a slave is a "*nigger-driver*," while one who *brags that he is the* "owner of between twenty and thirty slaves, and has the control of as many more," is a very proper champion of Republicanism! Verily, political humbug will never cease!

☞ Speaking of the recent adultery case, which occupied the attention of Squire Sweeney and *two* of our city papers last week, the *Constitution* of this week says that "Whether guilty or innocent the woman's character is quite likely to be sacrificed between *two* men who are no better than they should be!" With two papers to help them, might be added, *we think, with a good deal of* propriety.

☞ Here is a pretty good one. Speaking of the Atlantic Telegraph, the Savannah *Georgian*, states that a gentleman there said, "Even if it were *all* laid down and working we could not get *fresh* news by it." "Why not?" asked a thick-headed gent. "Because," replied wide awake, "news transmitted a distance of over two thousand miles through *salt* water could not be *fresh*!"

☞ It is stated "by authority" that a new fashion is about to be introduced by the ladies of Buffalo—no less in fact that an immense calash which is to be attached to the waists of the dear creatures, to be raised and lowered at pleasure, like the top of a buggy. Buffalo papers frantically ask "what next?"

WARREN BANK.—The President and Cashier of the Warren Bank, publish a card stating that their circulation is $80,000, deposits $15,000, which constitutes the entire liability. They state that "the Bank has not sustained the loss of one hundred dollars, and our assets are ample beyond any possible contingency and entirely subject to our control; and in the absence of undue excitement can be made available greatly in advance of any demand that can be made on us."

WOOD'S HAIR RESTORATIVE.—We refer the reader to the advertisement of this popular remedy. It is highly recommended by all who have used it, and has effected wonderful results by its magic influence. We know of gentlemen in this county who have been almost bald for years, had their hair entirely restored to its former luxuriance and beauty, by the use of Wood's Hair Restorative.—*Lagrange Bulliten.*

THE GILA BATTLES.

[*From the Washington Star.*]

The following is an extract of a letter from an officer of the Army to a friend in this city, dated Camp Floyd, Gila River, 14th July, 1857:

"Our campaign of the last month, for we started from the depot on the 13th June and returned on the 11th instant, has been eminently successful, and done more injury to the Apaches than all the scouts or campaigns together since I have been in the country, which has been six years.

"After much fatigue by night marches a detachment from the column, commanded by Capt. Ewell, first dragoons, captured a camp of nine squaws on the 22d June. Continuing our march through deep ravines by day and over plains at night, on the 27th June we arrived at the Gila, just opposite the northeast point of Mount Turnbull, and there found a large camp of Apaches resting in fancied security, and taking their comfort. A furious charge of three companies of 1st dragoons, supported by Lieutenants Whipple and Steurn's companies of 3d infantry, waked them up, and they fled to the thick underwood. This wing of the column crossed the Gila from the north side and took position on the left bank to cut off the retreat to Mount Turnbull. They were striving to cross the Gila when a charge was made on them by a squadron of mounted riflemen, B and K companies, commanded by Captain Claiborne and the Lieutenant Dubois, supported by Lieutenants Jackson and Cooke, 8th infantry, commanding I and J companies of that regiment.

"This destroyed their happiness, for the work of death was progressing, and continued until no more were found fit to die. The battle commenced about 4½ P. M., and ended about 7. The dead, difficult to find, owing to the extreme density of the undergrowth of young willows, were, after a sharp searching, picked out. There were twenty warriors and four squaws. The Pueblo Indians with us as spies killed two of the latter; one was shot while bravely fighting with a bow and arrow, and the other accidentally. There were twenty-six squaws and children captured, and all their plunder. Nothing saved to them.

"A squaw captive told me there were forty warriors when the fight commenced, and that only three escaped.

"Col. Loring, two days after, on the Francisco, caught a flying wounded Apache, who said he was from the battle, and that there were forty warriors and only two escaped.

"Lieut. Davis, 1st dragoons, was wounded in the knee by an arrow in a personal recontre.—He fired his revolver three times at the Indian, and not killing him—the Indian shooting too, not over five yards apart—he became enraged and hurled his revolver at the Indian's head, who firing again, struck Davis and then ran after the revolver, which he had scarcely picked up before he was pierced by a dozen balls.

"Lieut. Steen was wounded in the corner of the right eye by an arrow—a narrow escape—Two sergeants, two corporals, three privates, and one Pueblo Indian wounded—none killed; which seems a miracle, as the Indians, inside the willows, could plainly see us without being seen, and did deliberately shoot at our officers and men at pleasure. Several of the officers, leading on their men in the bushes had personal conflicts.

"Lieut. Cook, 8th infantry, killed one with the butt of his rifle by mashing in his skull; Lieut. Davis, of dagroons, as mentioned, and Lieut. Lazelle killed two—one he shot, and clove the skull of the other with his sabre.

"At this place and adjoining we found extensive and flourishing corn fields, which we destroyed.

"Marching west to the Francisco river, we found more corn fields. I supposed we destroyed upwards of six hundred acres.

"On the Francisco the Indians raised the white flag, and sued for peace. One came in, and was quite eloquent. He exclaimed, raising his eyes and hands to heaven, 'It was God's act, bringing you on us to revenge our many ravages and bad conduct. We want peace—we want to exchange captives,' &c. By accident this has not been effected, much to our regret.

"Irving's column coming down the Francisco, from the White mountains, the Indians became sacred, and we could not get them in again.

"Colonel Bonneville acted beautifully throughout. I am convinced he is the best mountain Indian hunter in the army."

AWFUL DEATH FROM BURNING FLUID.—The Worcester *Spy* says that a domestic named Mary Crowley, in the employ of Draper Ruggles, of that city, in kindling her fire yesterday morning, poured on burning fluid to hasten its ignition, when the can, which contained about two quarts of fluid, immediately exploded with a noise like a cannon, the flames of the fluid immediately enveloping the unfortunate girl, by which her clothes were converted into one sheet of flame.

Mr. Ruggles hearing her screams and the noise of the explosion, rushed from the library, where he was sitting, toward the kitchen, and forced open the door, against which the air within seemed to press very heavily, and seized hold of her, causing her to follow him out the door toward the barn, where he took a buffalo robe and threw it over her, and with a pail of water succeeded in quenching the flames, seriously burning his hands and singing his hair in so doing.

The girl's clothes were burned entirely off, and her skin blistered all over her body, so much so that pieces of it adhered in shreds to the casings of the doors through which she passed. She lingered in great suffering till 3 o'clock, P. M., when she died. She was about 25 or 30 years of age, and had resided in the families of Judge Thomas and Albert Tolman, previous to living with Mr. Ruggles, and sustained a good reputation. She has a sister in Boston, and one in California, and a cousin in this city. Her parents reside in Ireland.

PRACTICAL AMALGAMATION IN ILLINOIS.—The Chicago *Times* of the 16th inst., gives an instance of the practical carrying out of the doctrines of the Black "Republicans" in Northern Illinois. It says:

Knox County, Illinois, or at least all of that part of it lying about Galesburg, has lately been thrown into a high state of excitement by a verification of Greeley's prediction. It seems that during the campaign of last year, when Banks, Burlingame, Grover, Hale, Gen. Nye and other Abolitionists visited this region, the Negro equality faith, always very strong, got intensely heated at Galesburg, and a most respectable and wealthy farmer of that vicinity, the head of a large family, by way of showing his sincerity in the doctrine, took a negro man into his house, treated him as an equal and a fit associate for members of his family.

Time, which developed all things, has developed even to the Abolitionists of Galesburg the practical effects of the teachings of Burlingame and Banks. One of the daughters—a young and blooming girl—is now a mother, and the mother of a black man's child! Abolition ladies, mothers and maidens, who cheered Gen. Nye, and John P. Hale, when they asserted that negroes were the equals of white men, now turn away from the poor victim of that system of teaching. Galesburg has long been celebrated for its Abolitionism. It is fit that its practical manifestations should have occurred there.

The *Times* suggests the child should be named after N. P. Banks, the late Speaker of the House, as the great champion of the equality of the races.

THE GREAT ELEVATOR.—A southern gentleman at a northern hotel, perceiving that the dining-room servant, a negro, was bestowing his attentions elsewhere, to his own neglect, called up John, and accosted him in this wise:

"John, I have servants at home, and am waited on as a gentleman should be. I am neglected here, and I am tired of it. I give you fair notice that I will whip you like a dog unless you behave yourself."

The consequence was, that John became very attentive during the few days that the gentleman remained. On going away, John was called up and presented with a dollar or two, which he thus acknowledged:

"Thank ee, massa. Southern gentlemen always so—lick us like blazes if we don't wait on 'em well, but when dey go, dey allers gib us a dollar or two. Now, dese abolition gemmen mighty hard to suit, and want much waiting on, an' when dey go 'way, shake yer hand, look up to the wall and say, 'God bless you, my unfortunate friend, an' elewate you in the scale of humanity,' or something like that, but dey nebber gib us a dollar to elewate us with."

SPECIAL NOTICES.

☞ NOTICE.—The subscriber is a native born citizen of Erie County, and considers himself capable of doing the duties of the *office of Prothonotary* of the several Courts of said County, and would offer himself as a candidate for that office. Subject however *to the will of the majority of the voters of said* County.

Fairview, September 5, 1857 17 ISAAC WEBSTER

☞ CAUTION TO THE PUBLIC.—Whereas, the immense demand, and just merits which Dr. VANN's celebrated medicines for *Female irregularities*, or *obstruction of the monthly period*, have attained (together with the MARRIED WOMAN'S FRIEND OF FEMALE PROTECTOR, which is invaluable to ladies who through physical deformity or inclination do not desire an increase of family,) have induced unprincipled men to represent themselves as our agents, among whom is one THOMAS LUSK, who is now travelling and palming upon community worthless nostrums and base counterfeits, therefore we *caution the public*, that these medicines, and instrument, can *only* be obtained on application by letter, or personally, to Drs. VANN & McLANE, Sub Rosa, N. Y. Dispensary, corner of Hanover & Canal sts.—near Main, Buffalo, N. Y. or Box 3558, Post Office.

As our demands are equal to our means of supply we appoint no agents in any part of the Union.

☞ See advertisement in another column ☜

September 5th, 1857.—17. 4w

☞ JOY TO THE WORLD.—The greatest Medical Discovery of the day. Read the advertisement headed "Helmbold's Genuine Preparation."

☞ BLACK OR BROWN HAIR produced in five minutes, from the Grayest or Rèdest Hair, by the application of WM. A. BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE. WARRANTED to defy detection, and never to injure the hair or skin, no matter how often applied or how long continued. Use the genuine and no harm can possibly occur. Mark—the steel engraving on the box, and William A. Batchelor, 233 Broadway on the four sides.—Ask for Wm. A. Batchelor's Hair Dye when you purchase.

WILLIAM A. BATCHELOR,
233 Broadway, New York.

All others are counterfeit.—Sold by Stewart & Sinclair, Erie, Pa.

☞ Beware of an IMITATION called "D. Batchelor's Hair Dye," of Utica, N. Y., and hawked around by Tuttle & Moses, of Auburn. Names of dealers who sell it are now being obtained, and will shortly be published. 1m15.

☞ A PERFECT SUBSTITUTE FOR THE LANCET, LEECHES AND BLISTERS!

INSTEAD of being a panacea for all maladies, it has control over but ONE MALADY—has but ONE AIM—accomplishes but ONE THING, to wit: SUBDUES INFLAMMATORY DISEASE—whatever be its form or locality—whether in the head, throat, chest, abdomen, extremities or skin. Every *form of inflammation* (but no other disease) is subdued by it as easily as fire is extinguished by water. Is it asked, how it does this?—simply by restoring the lost balance between the fluids and solids. Such is its potency, that like vaccine matter, it requires merely what adheres to the potat of a quill dipped into a solution of it, to affect the entire system.

☞ *Of its intrinsic value, the enlightened community, and not the discoverer, must be the judge.* ☜

PRIME COST, $1,50 PER DRACHM—PRICE $2, PER DRACHM.

Four months ago, this mysterious medicine was submitted to the tribunal of an intelligent public. In that short period, nearly *one hundred* editors and publishers (in the U. S., Canadas, British Provinces and England) have personally tested or witnessed its efficacy in *Inflammatory Diseases*, and have pronounced it the most valuable medical discovery of this or any preceding age. This enlightened jury of five hundred reliable men, by their unbiased verdict, have given the Antiphlogistic Salt an established character, as will be seen by the following brief extracts:

From the Boston Traveller.

"We think the following testimonials from publishers, who received the Salt in payment for advertising, entitled to higher consideration and more confidence, than the certificates ordinarily attached to advertised medicines."

Lynn Reporter, Mass.—"The new medicine, the Antiphlogistic Salt, is rapidly working its way to popular favor in this city—having cured Rheumatism, Pleurisy, Rush of Blood to the Head, Croup and Bronchitis."

Lawrence Sentinel, Mass.—"It is a sure remedy for Inflammatory Complaints."

Huntington Journal, Pa.—"It stands unrivalled in Inflammatory Diseases."

Norway Advertiser, Me.—"All who have used the Salt have derived the most beneficial effects from it."

Piketown Journal, O., edited by Mrs. E. S. Dexter.—We can say from experience, it is an excellent remedy for Headache, Neuralgia, Ague and Palpitation of the Heart—indeed, we are sure it will do all it professes, and we say God speed the new medicine."

Jeffersonville Democrat, Ind.—"It has cured several cases of Rheumatism, Bronchitis, Erysipelas and Canker."

Lewistown Advocate, Me.—"Our journeyman was cured of severe Neuralgia in one week."

Philadelphia Herald, Pa.—"It is growing very popular here."

Liberty-Town Banner, Md.—"It has cured Humors and Inflammatory Cutaneous Diseases."

Waynesville Visitor O.—"We know it subdues Fevers, Headache, Toothache, and local pains—working *silently* but *effectually*."

Another editor, by letter to Dr. C., says—"I know of several who are using it with *great benefit*, but unknown to their family physicians, whom they do not wish to *offend*."

Another—"I have been a dyspeptic for 3 years—have taken the Salt four weeks, and am entirely cured."

Another—"A son of mine, subject of Fits from boyhood, used the Salt one month, and is well."

Marysville Transcript, Tenn.—"It is a valuable substitute for Venesection and Blisters."

Boonsville Observer, O.—"In Fevers and Inflammatory Rheumatism, it is invaluable."

Pan-Christian Times, Miss.—"The editor cured of Rush of Blood to the Head."

Western Chronicle, Ky.—"Every man should have it in his family."

Down-Easter, Me.—"Dr. Coggswell's Salt has wrought *great cures*."

American Eagle, Ind.—"It has been used successfully in Nervous Headache."

Another editor, by letter:—"One of our compositors has taken it for Pleurisy and Heartburn, and is loud in its praise."

Another—"It is very popular with the ladies in Nervous and Female Complaints."

Another:—"It is the best remedy for Fever and Ague ever used in the West."

Another:—"My wife has long been afflicted with Inflammation of the Lungs and a hard Cough: she has used the Salt less than one month, and her complaints are wholly removed."

Another:—One of our physicians *turns up his nose at it*, in the face of a Neuralgic cure in my own family, which he witnessed.—He says, *faith* wrought the cure. I told him, faith or no faith, the Salt has done what he could not do.

Another:—"A child of mine dangerously sick with Scarlet Fever, was quickly cured with the Salt."

Lewis Co. Banner, N. Y.—"We know it is *all* it professes to be."

Newark Times, O.—"It is an excellent remedy for Neuralgia, Headache, Inflamed Eyes, and Catarrh. It is indeed a great discovery; and we say, 'Tremble, ye disciples of Esculapius.'"

Another, by letter.—"My wife has been cured of Inflamation of the Womb and distressing Piles."

Another—"Our town clerk has had the Spine Complaint for 8 years—has used only one box and is well—and a member of his family was cured of Inflamation of the Kidneys from the same box."

Another—"An aged Scotchman, a compositor in our office, was cured of the Venereal of 14 years' standing, with one box and a half."

Another—"A case of Chronic Rheumatism cured in three weeks."

Palmyra Sentinel, N. Y.—"It has cured the most virulent form of Salt Rheum."

Jefferson Co. Union, N. Y.—"Every family should have it on hand for immediate use."

Cass-Co. Tribune, Mich.—"It is afforded here with success."

Boston Transcript.—"We concur in the views of the Traveller, that these editorial verdicts, under the circumstances, are entitled to more than usual consideration."

☞ While many nostrum-makers victimize the credulous and pill-ridden public, by ordering "from six to a dozen bottles, to cure any malady," the discoverer is happy to state, that the severest forms of recent inflammatory disease are overcome by *one* Acute package, and the most obstinate long standing cases, by *one* Chronic package. It does just what it claims to do—no more, no less—*equalizes the fluids*, by removing all system all arterial and venous obstructions.

NO AGENTS.—☞ To protect the community from imposition by *counterfeits*, the proprietor will employ No Agents. He has made such arrangements, that he can send the Antiphlogistic Salt in any quantity, by MAIL or EXPRESS, to any part of the United States or foreign countries, without expense to the purchaser. It is put up in drachm packages for acute disease, at $2; Chronic packages $4—and family do. $8. It is accompanied with a history of its discovery, and full directions for use.

N. B.—He repeats—no person in the United States has been appointed agent by him for the sale of his Salt. Those who are announced as agents, are only selling the free packages received by publishers in payment for advertising. Hereafter, *till public notice is given*, the Antiphlogistic Salt can only be had by MAIL, (free of expense) through Box 22, Boston, Mass., or at his Office, 25 WINTER STREET.

☞ All letters with money should be registered at the Office where mailed, as it costs but five cents, and will ensure its safe arrival. *In one day*, (besides office sales,) [illegible] received—mostly for Chronic Packages.

Boston, Mass., 1857. F. COGGSWELL, Discoverer and Proprietor.

₊ We advise all to cut out and save this great discovery.

August 22, 1857.—15.3m.

DIED.

At his residence in the village of Edinboro, on Monday inst., Mr. ABRAM CLUTE, in the 74th year of his age.

At Carlisle, Pa., on Friday evening, Aug. 28th, Mrs. ROBERTS, wife of W. Milnor Roberts, Esq., and daughter of late Chief Justice Gibson.

After years of suffering, which was borne with [illegible] patience, the life has terminated of one who, even in her suffering, was the light of the family circle. The [illegible] Roberts is an irreparable one to her relatives and to whom her gentleness, her kindness of heart, her brilliant and her delightful social qualities had made her an object of more than ordinary affection. It will in a measure console them to know that she was not unprepared for the change, and that she contemplated it with composure and resignation.

Agricultural Fair Notice.

PERSONS wishing to rent stands for the sale of [illegible] on the Fair Ground the 23d and 24th, will please take notice that *Four Stands* only will be rented. Applications [illegible] made known at the office of S. S. Spencer, Esq. Applications must be made on or before Saturday Sept. 19th.

By order of Committee of Arrangements.

Fri., Sept. [illegible] 1857.—17.1w

List of Letters.

REMAINING in the Post Office, at Erie, September [illegible]. Persons calling for these letters will please say "advertised."

Anthony Henry
Anderson A M
Byron James
Band William
Bogert Miss Fidelia
Bowers Mrs Eliza
Barr John L
Brrr Miss Jane
Brindle John
Brindle John A
Bawn B G
Brown David W
Brown H M
Brod John
Brown Thomas
Blair Mrs Margaret
Courtney Sarah J
Conrad miss Marie
Connolly Maria
Cook George W
Corlan Dr Zenas
Corban Mr Wm
Carney Mrs H M
Carter Mr Alpheus
Clark D R
Clark Mr M J
Crease Mr John
Crowley Thomas J
Crosby Miss Julia
Clark Chaudcey
Cheraliair Steven
Clark Rev. Wesley
Drown O P
Deveau Sheppard
Dean Henry B
Debutt Christain
Decker Wm Barton
Davis Mrs D M
DeWolf Mrs Mary D
Eckhart Mr Z
Eames Mr Amos
Fry Mr Joseph
Fagan Michael
Flack Charles
Goodell B W
Gordon A
Gilso Capt
Garrigues Wm H
Gallagher Eugene
Green Mrs Mary A
Green Mrs Delilah 2
Green Mrs B M
Graham Carson 2
Graham Mr C
Griswold Caroline
Howe William
Humphrey Jasper
Howell Ralph T
Hovey N P
Heller Charles R
Herrick Miss Sarah
Henritty Miss Ann
Henry Miss Eliza
Hernan Patrick
Halderman Henry
Hankins Celestia
Havens Miss F A
Haldey Mrs Ann
Hays Chas or Milton
Hawk George
Johnson Samuel
John John
Kee Nelson
Kee Augustus H
Kee Augustus
King Mrs Mary M
King Miss Abigal
King Darwin L
Leland Ansel
Laye Patrick
Langdon John
Lard Nathan F
Lasborn Henry
Moore Miss Eliza
Moran Mrs Bridget
Morrell Wm J
Miller Ezra
Minor Samuel
Miller John
Mead S M
Mahony Timothy
Martin mrs Esther A
Marson Thomas
McNeill John
McNab David
McFarland Martha
McIlain Thos A
McClane Mr J G
McCormick Wm
McCarty Tim
McCann Miss Mary A
Newkirk Mr James
Nicholson George W
Newsham Charles
Nanel George
Nicholls James
Oatwater C W
Pope Mr John

DRS. VANN & McLANE'S
SUB ROSA
NEW YORK DISPENSARY,
CORNER OF CANAL AND HANOVER STS., MAIN, BUFFALO, N. Y.

INSTITUTED FOR THE TREATMENT OF DISEASES OF A PRIVATE NATURE.—A [illegible] syphilitic and chronic diseases, treated in a scientific and intelligent manner, pointed out by long experience and knowledge of the nature and peculiarities [illegible] affections, cases of stricture, chronic [illegible] Dullness of hearing—Inflammation of the [illegible] All FEMALE WEAKNESSES, or Disorders peculiar to the sex, as Leucorrhoea or Whites.

Amenorrhoea, or painful or suppressed Menstruation, Prolapsus Uteri or Falling of the Womb, treated at the shortest notice, and a cure warranted in every instance where to [illegible] of the case are assumed. NOCTURNAL EMISSIONS, or [illegible] a disease which is brought on by SELF ABUSE or the [illegible] and deplorable habits of inconsiderate youth, permanently cured by the mild and efficacious treatment which we adopt in the treatment of this Disease, is both Surgical and Medical. Sperma Tenaculum, which is extremely [illegible] on retiring to rest prevents the [illegible] the Emission, during the night.

Mr. J. BLAIR, OF DIVISION, [illegible] writes—"Gentleman you are benefactors to mankind, for my [illegible] become addicted to the habit of Self Abuse through [illegible] ignorance of its deplorable results, until my life was [illegible] has been throughly cured by the application of your instrument, and I deem it a duty which I owe to [illegible] mankind, that I should recommend your method of [illegible] cases of this, as well as all other diseases to the [illegible] Price of the SPERMA TENACULUM, is $10,00 and can be [illegible] receipt of this amount, to any address free of charge, [illegible] for any of the above on receipt of a reasonable fee.

Patients who desire our treatment and wish [illegible] our supervision, until cured, can obtain good board at [illegible] to $3 per week.

THE FEMALE PROTECTING INSTRUMENT, an [illegible] [illegible] conception. FOR SALE ONLY, at this Office, Price $10 [illegible] who from physical Deformity, or debility, are [illegible] safe reproduction will find this article a safe [illegible] WARRANTED reliable.

All communications by letter, must [illegible] directed to McLANE, Box 3558, Buffalo, N. Y.

August 22, 1857.—15 ly

Bank Meeting.

The Stockholders of the Erie City Bank are requested to meet at their Banking House on State street, on the [illegible] 1st day of October next, at 2 o'clock P. M., to take [illegible] on the affairs of the Bank.

By order of the Board of Directors.

Erie, Aug. 27, 18[illegible] [illegible]

J. W. [illegible]

BRIGDEN & HUTCHINSON, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Office over Austin's Jewelry [illegible] West corner of Park, Erie Pa. 16

THE PLACE TO BUY
HARDWARE CHEAP
NO. 3, REED HOUSE

Erie, Aug. 29, 1857. BARNEY & [illegible]

If you are in want of
IRON, STEEL or NAILS,
Call at BARNEY & McCONKEY'S [illegible] Stock, just received.

BLACKSMITHS in want of Bellows, Anvils, Vices, [illegible] es, Screw Plates, Springs, Axles, Drills, Nail Rod, Carriage Bolts, Boxes, Steel, &c. well to call on us, as they are [illegible] cheapest. BARNEY & McCONKEY.

Aug. 29.

Locks, Latches, Butts and Screws,
IN fact all kinds of BUILDERS' HARDWARE at [illegible] BARNEY & McCONKEY.
Aug. 29.

CARPENTERS, by calling at No. 3, Reed House, [illegible] the best assortment of
TOOLS,
Ever offered in this City.

MULAY, Mill, Cross Cut, Circular and Butts [illegible] found at the Cheap Hardware Store, No. 3 [illegible]
Aug. 29.

CUTLERY.—The largest and best assortment of Table and POCKET Cutlery ever offered in [illegible] seen at BARNEY & McCONKEY'S.
August 29.

A LARGE stock of Merrimac, Philip [illegible] Prints, to be sold very low [illegible]

SUMMER HATS.

A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF [illegible] Panama Hats at [illegible]
Erie, May 23, 1857.

Paper Hangings and Borders

OF latest styles and patterns, sold at great [illegible] June 6. J. J. LININ [illegible]

Protect your Money and Valuables

ANOTHER lot of Lillies' celebrated [illegible] Safes, now arriving for exhibition and sale, superior to any thing of the kind ever [illegible] Prices vary from $40 to $500.
July 4, 1857.

CHARLOTTE BRONTE, [illegible]
The Winkels,
Sevndai,
Sisters of Charity,
Alcott's Laws of Health,
Chit Chat,
Margaret Gurley, by Thompson [illegible] PARK ROW [illegible]
July 4, 1857.

THE ERIE ACADEMY

WILL be opened for the reception of [illegible] August, at 9 A. M. under the [illegible] of Instruction

GEO. W. GUNNISON, [illegible]
Principal, and Teacher [illegible]
MRS. SARAH [illegible]
Teacher of Latin [illegible]
MISS MARY [illegible]
Teacher of Mathematics [illegible]

TERMS OF ADMISSION.

Acquaintance with the [illegible] to read with ease and fluency [illegible] some knowledge of Geography [illegible] and discard entirely the use of [illegible]

RATES OF TUITION.

Arithmetic, Geography, History [illegible]
Elementary Algebra, Physiology [illegible] mar, Latin Grammar and Reader [illegible]
Algebra, Geometry, Latin, Greek [illegible] Physiology, Botany [illegible]
Trigonometry, Surveying [illegible] Chemistry, Astronomy, [illegible]
Modern Languages each Extra [illegible]
Tuition Bills are made out [illegible]
The Academy building is now [illegible] paired and the Ladies apartment [illegible] elegant Furniture, making this [illegible] ent unusually attractive [illegible]

P. ARBUCKLE, Sec'y.
Erie, August 15, 1857.—14