THE ERIE OBSERVER.

BENJ. F. SLOAN, Editor.

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SATURDAY, ... OCTOBER 3, 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.

—Capt Johnson, of the brig Ellen, though whose instrumentality so many were saved from the wreck of the Central America, relates the following curious incident.—He says: "Just before six o'clock on the afternoon of September 12th, I was standing on the quarter deck with two others of the crew on deck at the same time, besides the man at the helm Suddenly a bird flew over and around me, just grazing my right shoulder. Afterwards it flew around the vessel, then it again commenced to fly around my head. It soon flew at my face, when I caught hold of it, and made it a prisoner The bird is unlike any I ever saw before, and I do not know its name. The color of its feathers is a dark iron gray; its body was a foot and a half in length, with wings three and a half feet from tip to tip. It had a beak full eight inches long, and sort of teeth like a small hand saw In capturing it, it gave me a good bite on my right thumb. Two of the crew, who assisted in tying its legs, were also bitten. As it showed a disposition to bite at everybody, I had its head afterwards cut off and the body thrown overboard. When the bird flew to the ship, the barque was going a little north of northeast. I regarded the appearance of the bird as an omen, and an indication to me that I must change my course. I accordingly headed to the eastward direct. I should not have deviated from my course had not the bird visited the ship; and had it not been for this change of course I should not have fallen in with the passengers of the Central America."

—What a wonderful people we are! The restless and daring spirit of enterprise never sleeps. The success of one great measure is but the incentive and the stimulant to attempt something else—something greater, better, more difficult. The first steps being successfully taken to carry the great overland mail from the Mississippi to California, we see instantly projected the bold enterprise of constructing a continuous line of telegraph, to extend from the Father of Waters to the shores of the Pacific.—At the first glance it looks like a stupendous undertaking, yet, when we consider the character, talent, and energy of the gentlemen engaged in it, we cannot doubt for a moment but that they will succeed. They did succeed in similar enterprises when telegraphing was in its infancy, and when works of that kind were more difficult of execution in the then condition of things than this will now be, with all the present advantages of experience and science to aid it. The public wills it; Congress aids it: the projectors prosecute it, and the thing is done!

—A foolish old farmer in West Stafford, Connecticut named Josiah Holmes, who has been dreaming for years that there was a gold mine on his farm, borrowed eight hundred dollars, and putting two hundred dollars more with it, did the sum up in a piece of brown paper, and handed it to a gipsy woman, who only wanted to handle the package a moment in order to complete a charm by which she would be able to point out the exact locality of the mine! In a moment she handed the brown package back to the simpleton, telling him to lock it up safe, without opening it, and say nothing of the transaction to any living soul. But the old man's curiosity got the better of him, and he broke the charm by tearing off the wrapper and finding nothing but brown paper A Sheriff was started off that night after the gipsy man and woman, whose old wagon and chestnut horse were traced to Vernon, but there lost

—The police of New York arrested on Monday as pickpockets two suspicious looking "cbaps," who had just arrived from Philadelphia They revealed the fact that they were females and had been out on a spree in male attire for ten days, which time they had passed in Philadelphia. During their stay in that city, they stopped at a hotel in Second street. They were attired much alike.—They wore black cloth caps, drab Raglan coats, black pants and boots, and by the aid of breastpins, rolling collars, cravats, &c., their disguise was very good. One of them said that she was a married woman, and had taken the opportunity during her husband's absence to travel a little, and preferred the male attire for that purpose. After a reprimand from Justice Osborne they were discharged.

—There is a report that the Boston Submarine Armor Company have sent proposals to the underwriters of the *Central America*, offering to raise the hull of that ill-fated steamer, with a view of recovering the $1,600,000 which she had on freight. The schooner *Eldorado*, which arrived at Boston on Thursday, and saw the lights of the *Central America* disappear, at a quarter to 8 o'clock P. M., on the 12th instant, fixes the locality with great precision, and, indeed, is believed to have had that position from Captain Herndon himself, and hour and fifteen minutes before the steamer went down. The wreck is supposed to be in twenty-eight fathom water.

—The Canandaigua (New York) *Messenger* states that a man by the name of Louis Linder, the keeper of a Bowling Alley, was arrested and lodged in jail for discharging a gun at a young lady, (a Miss Latting,) as is supposed with the intention of taking her life. She was quietly passing along the street, in front of Linder's, when he stepped to the door and deliberately fired at her, several shots striking her in the shoulder and back. No cause is assigned for the rascally deed. His conduct for some time past has been strange and suspicious.

—The speculators who attempt to buy up the sugar markets are failing in all quarters, and there is a prospect of a large crop at home and abroad. Mr. Walsh, in his Paris letter of August 6th to the New York *Journal of Commerce*, says: "Sugar is falling; the beet-root factories will supply this year two hundred and forty million pounds. The Isle of Bourbon will produce one hundred and twenty millions; the French West Indies will probably send a hundred millions; altogether the supply will exceed the demand in France."

—A man named Snyder, from Indiana, accused of organizing an insurrection among the negroes, near Oxford, Miss., was arrested near that place, last week, stripped and whipped, and then ordered to "vamose." He had also, it seems, attempted a similar proceeding near Abbyville and College Hill, in the same State. More than one hundred negroes, it is stated, were in the plot, who were to murder the wealthy inhabitants, and then attempt to escape.

—The Syracuse papers notice the death of Sarah Abby Chose, daughter of a respectable farmer in the town of Manlius, from the effects of an operation performed by Dr. Gay, at his office in Syracuse. One Reed is the "young man" implicated. The Doctor has been held to bail to answer the charge.

—A minister and three witnesses swore positively, at Boston, the other day, that Albert Patterson was Eli Merrill, and that he was guilty of bigamy. This was too much for the *real* Merrill, who came forward, swore that Patterson was not him, and had Patterson let off. Persons ought to be "fearful" in swearing to the identity of each other.

—A shocking affair occurred at Bangor, Maine, on Sunday, in a school boy quarrel between Wm. Crosby, son of Wm. C. Crosby, Esq., and Charles Lowell, son of John Lowell. Young Lowell was stabbed by Crosby with his pocket knife, and died within ten minutes. The lads were each 15 years old, and attended school in the same building.

—Mr. Thos. D'Arcy McGee, editor of the Montreal *New Era*, and well known in this city and State as a writer and lecturer, is about receiving a substantial testimonial from his Canadian friends, before the close of October. In Montreal alone, in a few days, the sum of nine hundred and fifty dollars was subscribed and paid in.

At Bordentown, N J, on Sunday evening last, a little son of Mrs. E. Wilson, in the absence of his mother, retired to his room, and after locking the door and fastening the windows, hung himself to a bed post by means of a handkerchief, where he was found next morning, dead.

J M. Turner started last week from his residence near Huntsville, Missouri, to convey his deranged wife to the State Lunatic Asylum. On the following day he awoke in a state of frantic derangement himself, and he and his unfortunate wife had to be taken back to their relatives.

—Judge Russell, of New York, is a terror to evil doers. The first criminal sentenced by him after ascending the bench was a garroter who was sent to the State Prison for life. Judge B. has just sentenced a burglar named Harnegan to *forty years* in the State Prison

PROCLAMATION.

In the name and by the authority of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, JAMES POLLOCK, Governor:

WHEREAS, A serious financial revulsion has occurred, resulting in the suspension of specie payments by the banks of this and other State of the Union, and the failure of many established commercial houses, leading to the general embarrassment and depression of trade, and threatening to affect disastrously the credit of the Commonwealth and the great industrial interests of the people, and

WHEREAS, An occasion so extraordinary requires prompt and efficient action to reclaim an alarmed and suffering community, Therefore, I, JAMES POLLOCK, Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, by virtue of the powers conferred on me by the Constitution, do hereby convene the General Assembly of this Commonwealth, and require the members of the Senate and House of Representatives, to meet in their respective Houses, in the Capitol at Harrisburg, on Thursday, the sixth day of October, A. D., 1857, at 12 o'clock, at noon of that day, when and there to take into consideration and adopt such measures of relief in the premises, as the present exigency may seem to them in their wisdom to demand.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the great seal of the Commonwealth to be affixed, at Harrisburg, this 28th day of September, in the year of our Lord, 1857, and of the Independence of the United States, the eighty second.

By order of the Governor.

ANDREW G. CURTIN,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

It will be seen by the above, that Gov. POLLOCK has called an extra-session of the Legislature to take into consideration the financial condition of the Banks of the State. Of the propriety of this precipitate action on the part of his Excellency there will undoubtedly be a diversity of opinion. Some will consider it a wise and just measure It is this class that, when trouble comes, invariably look to special legislation to help them out.—They have no idea of helping themselves. They look upon Government as a sort of machine to rush to the rescue of every body and every thing that raises a *cry* of distress. Tell them that we have been living too fast—that too much speculation, and an insane desire to get rich without labor—is at the bottom of our trouble, and that the natural laws of trade will eventually regulate and bring the country out of its present difficulty, and they will shrug their shoulders, and cry for more corporate privileges. Others of which we are one, can see no reason for an extra session. The country is rich—there is no disputing that! The people are not groaning under the burthen of debt, and with full granaries and no want of gold and silver in the country, there is no reason under heaven why the taxpayers should be saddled with more debt in order to pass laws whereby the Banks shall be enabled to close their doors, and escape its penalty. Upon this point, the "*Press*" says "It is believed by many sound thinkers of all parties, that, in the present prosperous condition of the country, and the large amount of specie known to be in the hands of the people, it is within the power of the banks, by a fair use of their credit and the means they have at their command, though it may be at a considerable loss to them, to be able to redeem all of their liabilities, either to note-holders or depositors, at no distant day. If this be so, no sacrifice should prevent them from complying with their obligations. In view of the many sacrifices which have been made by individuals to maintain their credit with the banks, they should not hesitate a moment to make an equal if not greater sacrifices to sustain their own credit. If it be found that they have neglected or refused this, they can claim no sympathy from the public, nor will it be accorded to them. Our banks must not forget that while for years they have been extending favors and lending money to their own friends, at the low rate of six per cent. per annum, of which we have had abundant evidence, beginning with the failure of the Lancaster Savings Institution and the Lancaster Bank, and ending, we hope, with the present crisis, there were hundreds and thousands of merchants, mechanics, manufacturers, builders, and business men of all classes, who were paying enormous rates to maintain their credit with these very institutions It will not do, then, under any circumstances, to allow them to issue a depreciated paper currency for the benefit of their customers (*when they have means to prevent it,*) to the great injury of the rest of the community."

Again, from the same paper we quote the following sensible and sound advice

"We deeply regret this step. But now that it has been decided upon, we have only to say that the proceedings of the Legislature will be watched with jealous interest. The banks and their backers can carry any measure, if we may judge from past experience. What they may desire, however, is one thing, but what their system can stand and the community approve, is another and a very different thing.

The banks should seek to secure public confidence by the moderation *and justice* of their appeals. They should throw themselves upon the good men of all parties in the Legislature—upon the generosity of the people. Any other course—any attempt to force a law through, by means of the lobby, will inevitably react against them.—They should recollect that the whole community is filled with new revolutionary ideas on the subject of banking: and if they would retain or win back public confidence, they must ask for no law that will not stand the fullest and severest investigation. Our legislators must represent the honest sentiments of the masses, and utterly defy the appeals of the men who are now ready to go to Harrisburg to earn the wages of iniquity by advocating any scheme, no matter how infamous.

Governor POLLOCK is about to conclude his term of office. He has undertaken a great responsibility in calling this Legislature together. He is the head of our State Government. We have lost character throughout the Union by this last suspension of specie payments Our good name is traduced and our credit assailed by the press in other cities. Let not Governor POLLOCK dishonor himself by yielding to the projects of those who only seek their own ends, and constantly forget the true interest of the State."

THEY ARE TONGUE TIED.

What an unlucky thing it is for our Black Republican brethren that, by the nomination of DAVID WILMOT, they have completely tied their tongues in the present financial crisis. A few years since, as all will recollect, such an opportunity as the present to ascribe disaster to the working of the tariff of '46, would have been rolled, by the politicians of the Black Republican school, as a sweet morsel under the tongue. But David Wilmot's antecedents spoil all this now. They cannot say the "free trade British tariff" has done it, without planting a shot directly in the face of their candidate. They cannot cry "ruin," without "ruining" their own political consistency—prospects they have none; they cannot point to the stoppage of factories and iron mills—to commercial failures, and toppling Banks—and say, "I told you so," without calling up reminiscences connected with their candidate, that exhibits the desperate shifts which political necessity has forced upon them! Alas for the "ruin" cry, then, which in times past they were wont to regale us with when overspeculation brought the speculators to their knees. Alas! alas! how their own political inconsistency has tied their tongues.

But we set down to introduce the following paragraph from the "*Press*" as illustrating our views of the causes which have in fact led to the present difficulties. There is no doubt that manufacturers are suffering from wild and reckless railroad speculations—that the business world is on its knees because the cash of the country has been invested with a reckless hand in western lands—but it is also evident that our Banks are crippled and public confidence lost, because rich and poor, high and low, have been living beyond their means. This is a fast age, doubtless; but it is not fast enough to keep up with that swift footed harlot that ruins so many—Madam Fashion. The cause of the present difficulties need not be looked for in political measures, then; it is in our own homes, around the domestic hearth, and in the reasons enumerated below:

NOSTRUMS IN POLITICS, like quackeries in medicine, are potent of mischief. When we desert principles for expedients, and attempt to tinker where we should boldly reconstruct and reform, we only postpone the evil day, and render the inevitable crash more destructive. Another discreditable thing is the attempt to turn to party account the sufferings of trade, manufacturers, and labor, which grow out of unavoidable causes. For instance, the allegation that the present stringency in the money market is the result of the Tariff of 1846 is eminently unfair and discreditable. One of the city papers boldly asserts, that the failure of a well known iron manufactory, and the consequent discharge of some two thousand workmen, was produced, in part, by that Tariff. Now, we have no doubt that this firm itself would disdain adopting such a pretext as this. Under the Tariff of 1846, the manufacture of railroad iron in this country was, in fact, largely protected.—The great house alluded to has been almost continually occupied in this important branch of trade for years past, and to its utmost capacity. Their suspension was caused by the simple fact that they have been manufacturing iron for railroad companies, receiving in payment the bonds of those companies, having some thirty years to run. Failing to negotiate those bonds, or to borrow upon them, in consequence of the enormous speculations in public lands, and the abstraction of our capital to pay our foreign debts—which capital was diverted to other purposes in the Old World than investments in American securities—a catastrophe became certain. The idea of lagging in the Tariff of 1846 as the cause of these suspensions, is, we repeat, unworthy of a great and enlightened party; and we are glad that the expedient has not been generally resorted to.

Jacob H. Holeman, formerly a prominent editor and politician in Kentucky, died recently. He was the man who shot Francis Waring, of Va., a practiced duelist, in a duel forced on him by Waring. Mr. Holeman served his country in the north west war, and fought gallantly at the Thames, being attached to the mounted regiment from Scott, of Col. Johnson, and some thought it was from his gun the ballet sped by which Tecumseh fell. He did not claim to have killed the chief, although he was satisfied he killed an Indian in authority.

Rev. J. L. Kelley, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, at Independence, Iowa, arrested on a charge of assault with intent to commit a rape, was discharged by the court, but the citizens, believing him guilty, made arrangements to tar and feather him, when he left for the East.

—The Chicago *Journal* mentions, among other luxuries now enjoyed by the people of that city, luscious strawberries from Minnesota.

Local, Personal and Miscellaneous.

JOB WORK JOB WORK JOB WORK JOB WORK — CHEAP at this OFFICE. — JOB WORK JOB WORK JOB WORK JOB WORK

MRS. McFARREN can accommodate a few boarders, with or without rooms at her residence on State, between Eleventh and Twelfth Streets, second door South of Keystone Hotel.

Erie, October 3, 1857 —21

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

NOTICE.—The undersigned a resident of Erie, offers himself as a candidate for Register and Recorder, subject to the decision of the voters of Erie County.

Sept 26, 1857. SILAS F TEEL

Mr EDITOR:—Please announce the name of JOHN RICE, of Harborcreek, as a candidate for the office of Register and Recorder. Mr. Rice is an old citizen of Erie county, and a man in every way qualified to discharge the duties of that office

Millcreek, Sept. 25, 1857. MANY CITIZENS

To the Independent Voters of Erie County.

At the solicitation of a large number of voters in different portions of the county, I am induced to announce myself as an independent candidate for Assembly, subject to the decision of the People, without distinction of party, on the second Tuesday in October next

Waterford, Pa., Sept. 22, 1857. DAVID HIMROD

BROKEN, DISCREDITED & SUSPENDED BANKS.

For the information of such of our readers as may be so fortunate as to be in the daily receipt of money, we give below a list of Broken, Suspended and Discredited Banks

New York

Ohio Life and Trust Co N Y cert All Pennsylvania Bks suspended
Mech. Bk Association, do
Fay, Bk Saratoga Co Half Moon
Sackets Harbor Bank, Buffalo Central Bank, do
Reciprocity do do
Oliver Lee & Co's do Bank of Elgin, Elgin.
Hollister do do All Illinois Banks doubtful
Chemung Co., Horseheads

Pennsylvania.

Ontario Co., Phelps
Ontario Bank, Utica
Niagara River, Towanda
Bank of Orleans, Albion
Huguenot Bank, New Paltz
Bank of Corning, Corning
Yates County Bank, Penn Yan
Western B'k of Lockport
Bank of Canandaigua
Bank of Lima
Bank of Leonardsville
Farm'r & Artisans B'k Williams'g

Indiana.

Bank of the Capitol, Indianapolis
Bank of Commerce do

Illinois.

Rhode Island.

Farmers' Bank, Wickford
B'k of South Co do
Mount Vernon, Providence
B'k of the Republic do
R. I. Cen B'k, East Greenwich
Warwick Bank
Tiverton do

Wisconsin.

Rock River Bank, Rock River
Fox River Bank, Green Bay
People's Bank, Milwaukie
Farmers' Bank, Hudson

Michigan.

Peninsular Bank, Detroit

Maine.

Bank of Hallowell
Hancock Bank, Ellsworth
Ellsworth Bank, do
Sanford do
Monsum River Bank, Sanford
Canton Bank, South China
Exchange Bank, Bangor

Ohio.

Miami Valley Bank, Dayton
City Bank, Cincinnati
Canal Bank, Cleveland
Seneca County Bank, Tiffin
Union Bank, Sandusky City
Springfield Bank, Springfield

Connecticut.

Merch'nts Exchange B'k Bridgeport
Colchester Bank, Colchester
Woodbury Bank, Danbury
B'k of Hartford County, Hartford
Bridgeport City B'k, Bridgport

Vermont.

Danby Bank
South Royalton Bank.

Massachusetts.

Monson Bank
Hopkinton Bank

New Jersey.

Bergen Co. B'k, Hackensack
Bank of New Jersey, N B
America Bank, Trenton

Virginia.

Bank of Kanawha, Malden
Trans Alleghany Bank.
Suspended—All Wheeling Banks

TO THE ELECTORS OF ERIE COUNTY.

I have observed in one or two newspapers of the county a publication purporting to be the proceedings of a meeting of Whigs and Americans held at Girard on the 10th ult., at which it appears my name was presented as a candidate for Assembly. If such meeting was held and such action had, I can only say that I was ignorant whereby, and alike, of both facts, and as yet have had no official information on the subject I can say further, however, with truth and with all due respect for any gentlemen who may have composed such meeting, that their action in relation to myself was wholly unauthorized by me and without my knowledge

I am a candidate for the office designated above, but am a volunteer candidate before all the voters of the county without reference to any partisan organization or action, and if elected will endeavor to serve my native county and all her citizens faithfully.

I learn further that reports are being secretly circulated by interested parties that I am a member of the order now, or lately called "Know Nothings. To this I reply in the most unequivocal terms that *I am not, and never have been a member of that or any similar order or association*, and if elected, my election will not be the triumph or success of any party exclusively

Respectfully &c. DAVID HIMROD

WILL DEMOCRATS VOTE FOR HIM?

We understand that it is claimed by those of the Republican party who were instrumental in procuring the nomination of *John R. Cochran* for the Legislature, that he will receive a large number of Democratic votes—some going so far as to put the number down at 1000! Upon what authority they make this assertion we are not advised; but one thing we are very certain of no real Democrat, whether he has a ticket of his own to vote or not, can so far forget what is due to himself and his principles as to vote for such a candidate. In saying this, we have no reference to Mr. *Cochran* as a man—we have long since determined, in opposing candidates for office, to make their political principles and their public acts, and not their personal standing, a ground of objection We shall do so with the Republican candidates, of which Mr. *Cochran* is one, now before the people There is not one of these candidates that is not as much entitled to Democratic votes as he is Not one! And yet, we do not hear it claimed that either of his competers is to receive such support.—Why is this? Simply because the men who forced Mr. *Cochran* upon the Republican party fear his defeat. They know that he is unpopular—that his public acts do not commend him to the support of the masses who are honest, and they hope, by pleading the baby act as it were, to enlist sympathy in his support, at the hands of Democrats, and thus avert their own condemnation. They don't care three straws for *John R. Cochran* personally—they would not go across the street to save him, if his defeat did not compromise their own future standing in the party over which they are struggling to rule. They have the prestige of the regular nomination, and with that, and the help of Democrats whom they hope to "rope in" on the eternal never-ending cry of "our local hobby," are seeking, not only the success of the regular republican nominees *per see*, but their own personal suppremacy in the Republican party. Is there a Democrat in Erie County, so lost to his own sense of dignity—so void of all political foresight—as to lend himself to this scheme? We hope, we believe not! No, rather let the Democracy stand back, and if they cannot help the independent candidate for the Legislature, let them take no part in the contest.—They certainly cannot consistently, as men and as Democrats, vote for *John R. Cochran*, the regular nominee of the Republican convention. If they can, they can with equal consistency vote for Col. Warner, or any other name on the ticket. *Cochran*, if our information is correct, was a Democrat in Vermont; but when he came here, he laid off his Democratic coat, and rolled up his sleeves and went to work for the Whig party. Certain it is, for we remember it as distinct as though it were yesterday, that in 1844 he was as loud mouthed and as vindictive a denunciator of POLK and DALLAS as any man in the county; and from that day to this, whenever the men and measures of the Democratic party were to be ridiculed or belied, *John R. Cochran's* tongue has been ready for the work. Among the first to embrace that secret heresy—*Know Nothingism*—his voice was loudest and his energies most untiring in carrying out the plans which resulted in the defeat of Gov. WM. BIGLER, and the success of the present cipher, JAMES POLLOCK! He is now the *regularly* nominated candidate of the Republican party, and if men professing Democracy can vote for him with such antecedents and under such auspices, they can also vote for David Wilmot with equal propriety, and the sooner they unite their fortunes with that party the better. As for ourself, we do not know whether we shall vote for DAVID HIMROD, the Independent candidate for the Legislature, or not—that will depend upon circumstances—but *there is one* thing we are certain we shall not do, and that is to vote for *John R. Cochran*, and thus help sustain the *regular* nominations of the Republican party.

ERIE CITY ART UNION.—Attention is called to this institution, the advertisement of which appears in another column. The Exhibition will take place on the 8th and 9th. There is no question that such an institution as is contemplated by this experiment, would be of much practical benefit, and we hope to see it liberally patronized. We have heard objections urged to the manner this was started, based upon the idea that it is a private speculation; but even if that objection is valid—which we are not inclined to believe—it is one that can easily be removed, by those interested taking an active part, and thus turning it to public account. Every thing must have a beginning, and here is a capital beginning for an institution that may be made an honor to our city. We trust, therefore, that the movement will meet that encouragement its intrinsic merits demand. Rev. Mr. Blackburn delivers the address on Thursday next at 2 o'clock, P. M.

The "Deacon" of the Westfield *Argus*, who attended the Fair in this city last week, for the purpose of "seeing the elephant," and every thing else to be seen, relates the following as having come under his observation. For our part we think he must have seen it through the bottom of a *tumbler*

"A boy, small and verdant, was walking slowly past a wagon which had just stopped. The driver of the vehicle was on the ground, with his arms extended towards and ready to assist the young lady who was about to alight. The driver said, "come," and the lady "*come it*" over the boy. As she jumped the boy passed directly underneath her; when she alighted, the boy was not visible. As one would clap an extinguisher over a light, so had the lady covered him with her "ventilator;" absolutely "put him out" of sight: turned the sunlight of his sight-seeing into a literal egyptian darkness—that could be felt as well as seen. In a very short time the boy was *exhumed*, the lady was assisted back into the wagon by her awkward beau, who, after mounting beside her, made a bee line for the gate of exit. The boy though highly indignant, was not materially affected; a nervous twitching around the eyes, was visible, probably caused by the tight compression of his eye-lids while *eclipsed*

NEW YORK.

(Correspondence of the Erie Observer.)

New York, Sept. 28, 1857.

Nature supplies no shade of indigo deep and dark enough to represent the blueness which pervades our commercial community. The bottom has fallen out in Boston and Philadelphia as well as New York, and the confidence of man in man is greatly shaken. People who have cash look it up in their pockets or some other safer place, and the most tempting offers of usurers rarely suffice to draw it out. The bill brokers, with their long faces and squinting eyes, preambulate the street all day offering first and second class paper freely for negotiation at 3 per cent a month. Saturday we saw a $6,000 note of a house in good credit, doing a business of $300,000 per annum, shaved at 4 per cent a month! and the risk is so great in these days that the highest figures of interest are not considered extortionate. The bulk of our business men are determined to keep up their credit, at any sacrifice whatever. The Independent's list of Thursday included 109 failures, and these were not over one half of what might have been reported, as we hear on the authority of an extensive commercial agency. But this state of things will soon bring over gold from England, as that is by far the most profitable import at the present time, and wheat can be bought with gold thirty per cent cheaper than with dry goods.

Business has been stopped almost entirely; in the course of another week the jobbers will have very heavy payments to make, and if they pass safely through that crisis, confidence will be in a great measure restored. They have been laying up money to meet the difficulty and it is believed that they will generally pay up promptly, with very few stoppages. The paper dealers and manufacturers are breaking down here and in Boston, owing partly to the dullness of the publishing business. The houses which have stopped, are wealthy and will probably resume very soon. Two or three of the Philadelphia dry goods houses which have gone under were regarded "good as gold;" only one dry goods house of similar standing has failed in this city since the pressure began.

Of course, this trouble is beginning to be felt severely on the laboring classes; especially mechanics, great numbers of whom are and will be thrown entirely out of employment especially machinists, tailors, hatters, etc., most of all these employed on wholesale work.

Amusements go on however, with desperate zeal and increasing zest. Thalberg's entertainments are crowded with the brilliants of upper tendom; the Academy of Music is a nightly jam of sweets. The hotels are full of out of town merchants, who are buying lightly just now, and spend their leisure time and loose cash at the theatres and concert rooms.

The loss of the Central America fell heavily on many residents of this city, as a large number of the lost passengers had friends and relatives here. The amount of money already subscribed for the rescued sufferers, who arrived here in a very destitute condition, is already quite large. The unanimous opinion of those who are best acquainted with the subject, is, that the Central America was decidedly unseaworthy, being a mere repatching of the old George Law.

Bangs, the great trade sale auctioneer of books, is reported failed. This is probably the result of rash advances made upon unsaleable stock, or a delinquency in payments on the part of retail booksellers. All cheap publications went at a mere nominal price at the late sales, the circulation of this class of matter having been diminished very much by the popularity of the four cent weeklies. These weeklies are now employing a great deal of literary and artistic talent, and will take the place of the twenty-five cent novels which were formerly in such extensive demand.

Situate as New York is—with a river on each side, and the sea breezes purifying and invigorating the air—she ought to be the healthiest city in the world. But is such the fact? Can we lay claim to any such distinction? We were startled the other day in looking over *Hall's Journal of Health*—an excellent work by the by—to see, by a table of the comparative mortality of London, Philadelphia, and New York. And while the annual deaths in the former was *one in 41*, our *hill of mortality* exhibited one in 34, while Philadelphia is only one in 55. This is startling, truly, and ought to lead to investigating the causes. One of the newspapers in commenting upon the fact, says the cause may be found in our dwellings. Too many people live in the same house—too many sleep in small, dismal, ill-ventilated rooms, attics, cellars, &c., &c. This idea would seem to be correct from the facts disclosed by another part of the table referred to—namely, that while the statistics of London and Philadelphia show only 7 in the former, and 6 in the latter to one house, the statistics of New York show 18 to one house—or just double that of London and Philadelphia. Now, if these statistics are reliable, the cause of our own mortality is in part explained; and only in part. The other part may be found in our filthiness—for your readers need not be told that the great metropolis is the dirtiest city above ground. Without any great and comprehensive system of draining by subterranean sewers, the streets became the receptacle of all manner of filth, which is rarely removed until it impregnates its death dealing miasma into the air. Under these circumstances the only wonder is we are not oftener visited by pestilence, and our bills of mortality is not larger than they are.

That roguery is not always successful, is a fact the following incident which came to our knowledge on Saturday will testify. A well dressed fellow called at a house in Ross street near Eighth, on that day, and stated to Mrs. Coffin that her husband had requested him to get a carpet bag of clothing. The articles were given in his charge, and shortly after leaving. Mrs. C. discovered that some furs were missing. She accordingly started in pursuit, and passing down South Seventh street, saw the fellow just in the act of imbibing in a drinking saloon. She at once walked in and seizing the carpet bag, left for home, and upon examination found in addition to her own articles, a theatrical costume which had probably been obtained in the same manner.

Late on Saturday night, our police did a good act in breaking up a gambling hell in Barclay street; but, as this is only a drop in the bucket, as it were, to the large number of these institutions that disgrace our city, and fleece the public, it is to be hoped their efforts will not stop with the suppression of this "crib" The house in question was kept by Charles Ransom and William Steele. They arrested Steele whom they caught acting as banker, and one Henry Durell, the dealer. Ransom was not in at the time and therefore escaped arrest. The police also took possession of their gambling apparatus, consisting of a faro table, dealing boxes, card cases, cue keepers, checks, packs of cards, check boxes, &c. The prisoners were locked up in the Station House for the night, and this morning were taken before Justice Welsh, who held them to bail in $1000 each to answer the charge. While the police were busy in the room of the gamblers, rockets were set off from the top of the building for the purpose of giving warning, as is supposed, to the other gambling hells, that the police were about. The complaint on which the above arrests were made was taken before Justice Welsh, by Mr. Alexander Boardmen, of No. 30 Bowery, who is an ocular witness to the fact of the house in question being used for gambling purposes. The prisoner Steele, in his examination, stated that he resides at Florence's Hotel, and has no occupation. Durrell says he is a real estate broker, and lives in the city, but refused to state where.

The west her has been clear and cool through the week, with occasional dampenings of rain. Fruit is coming in very poorly, especially apples. The great cider crop of New Jersey will be almost cut off this season. Cotton still keeps up. Tea and sugar are *less* firm. Wool is rather lower. Railroad stocks are a trifle improved on the worst days of the season; foreign capital is taking hold of this kind of property and bringing it up. Dry goods of all kinds are rather cheaper; except cottons which are advanced. If next week shows many heavy failures in the jobbing trade, dry goods will sell for their weight in copper.

ERIE.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT—Tuesday night's express train from Cleveland to Erie, on the Lake Shore Road, ran over a cow when about a mile below Perry station. The locomotive and one passenger car were thrown off the track but no one was hurt. A temporary track had to be laid around the wreck for the passage of Wednesday's trains.—Conductor Howe had charge of the train, and did everything in his power to lessen the disagreeableness of the occasion. No blame is attributed to any one on the train.

ANOTHER.—On Thursday night, the Buffalo and Erie train, soon after leaving North East ran into a pile of wood which had been blown over on the track, and smashed the Engine, tender, baggage car, and three passenger cars.—The Engineer and one or two others were hurt, but none of them seriously.

A lady recently took rooms at a hotel in Marion, Alabama, which she occupied for two days, without going out. On the third day she suddenly disappeared, and soon after a note was brought to the host informing him that he would find a new born infant in the vacated room, which he might have, as the mother would never call for it.

THE FALL CROP.—The Buffalo *Commercial* reports the Corn and Buckwheat crops in that vicinity as now beyond the reach of frost, and in many places, it notices that farmers have commenced harvesting their corn. The first frost occurred in that section on the 22d instant, which slightly damaged vines in certain locations The weather since that time has been warm and pleasant, and the grapes are ripening fast. There is a certainty of a good crop. The same may be said of the state of Crops in this vicinity.

FEAR NOT—IT CANNOT LAST.

Speaking of the present financial crisis, the Washington *Union* very appropriately and truly says, the time has happily passed by when the agricultural and manufacturing interests of the country can be ruinously affected by the operations of State bankers and brokers, or the corrupting, overshadowing influences of a "great regulator" of the national currency and the exchanges. That there has been a serious financial crisis in several of our largest northern and western cities admits of no dispute; but we suspect that the losses complained of are, to a very considerable extent, more nominal than real. The enormous decline which has taken place in the value, particularly of railroad property, is the natural sequence of excessive speculation—of stimulating unsafe and unknown stocks to the point of gambling prices. As far as we have observed, the "crisis" has not forced any railroad stock to any serious extent below its real intrinsic value, or prevented any company from declaring an honestly made dividend. The decline, we fancy, has been from the ruling fictitious figures of the speculators to the trying standard of real capital and real investments. In other words, no inconsiderable share of the enormous losses of Wall and Third streets must be counted as the anticipated profits of the "bears" and the unsettled differences of the "bulls."—There is no occasion for alarm or distrust, but abundant and abiding cause for joy and gratitude. As long as we can draw upon the cotton fields of the South and the factories of the East, upon the teeming granaries of the middle and western States, upon the gold deposites of California, and the iron and coal deposites of Pennsylvania and Virginia, and as long as our industrial interests are blessed as they have been, and continue to be, in a remarkable degree, by a kind and bonificent Providence, it is quite likely that the great mass of the people will not be seriously inconvenienced by the money panics and money disasters of any city in the Union.

CRIMINALS GREAT AND SMALL.

In New York, this week, Judge RUSSELL sentenced a man named HENNIGHAN, convicted of highway robbery to the value of Five Dollars, to be imprisoned in the State Prison for Forty Years. On this severe sentence an arithmetical question might be put,—if Henninghan gets forty years for *robbing* a man of five dollars, what ought to have been Huntingdon's sentence for *forging* to the extent of million?

Is the *moral* origin to be hardly dealt with, and the *great* one treated tenderly? Henninghan, an ignorant Irishman of 21, steals five dollars, and knocks a man down to get it Huntingdon, a highly educated and well connected "down east" speculator, commits forgeries and frauds to the amount of millions. Henninghan has forty years to spend are his crime is expiated, if he does not die or become mad long before—but Huntingdon, even if he does not receive a free pardon long before, has only Five years to serve. It is better, therefore, to *forge* than to *rob*. The taking $5, with violence, is rated brutal and vulgar—but there is something genteel, if not aristocratic, in sitting quietly down in an office, cigar in mouth, forging signatures to bills, notes, and acceptances, getting money on them from the shaving brokers of Wall street, and living *en prince* on the cash, as a "fast man," respected and respectable, because he had a Fifth Avenue mansion, luxuriously furnished, kept a fine girl, duly sent his wife to Saratoga with a full purse and fancy wardrobe which the bright Eugenie might view with envy, honored another lady or two with his protection and purse in other sumptuous dwellings, and went on, generally, for things pleasant, comfortable, and luxurious. Fifth Avenue greatly grieved when Huntingdon was sentenced to his Five years, and admiringly talked over the gigantic extent of his "speculations." Five Points may have dropped a tear over Henninghan's Forty years, and exclaimed, "It is always our luck. The big rogues get the least punishment."

The trial of the poor five dollar thief excited no interest. The Court was crowded when the Fifth avenue forger and swindler was at the bar—which, by the way, he was not, for he sat next his counsel, and no stranger could have guessed, from the way he bore himself, and the respect with which he was treated, that he was on trial. The poor thief's counsel did his duty, no doubt, but the flashy forger's legal advisers seemed only argued that for his whole career, in financial operations, as they delicately called his forgeries, he was not morally accountable, inasmuch as it was to cash his own promissory notes, and the reckless manner in which he had lived clearly showed a diseased and disordered state of mind! Absurd as this proposition was, it evidently had weight with the jury.—By the judge, it was properly received with contemptuous disbelief

At the end of not five years, or at a pardoned before Huntingdon will come to his long sought, still a young man, and likely as not to resume financial operations among his old Wall street associates At the end of his Forty years, Henninghan will be released from the same prison, if he lives through the full term of his sentence, and come back on the world an aged, broken, wretched, isolated man, poor and helpless—who would even regret the food and shelter and safety of the gaol he had left

Seems it not as if there really was some measure of justice for the poor and another for the rich? Surely, this remarkable instance of unequal punishment ought not escape the notice of the press and the governing authorities of New York—*The Press.*

The New England Mutual Life Insurance Company issued a policy, only in November last, of five thousand dollars to Lieutenant Hernden, commander of the Central America

The Buffalo *Times* learns that the United States government has served a notice upon the Buffalo and Brantford Railway Company, forbidding them to construct a dock and track near the outlet of the Niagara River, for the purpose of running their cars into Buffalo.

Cincinnati morals are in a bad way. The *Gazette* of Wednesday, reports the attempted suicide of a steamboat clerk on account of love, the shooting of a negro by another, from jealousy, the killing of two negro women, the knocking down and robbery of a farmer on the public streets, the arrest of two cattle thieves, the attempt to murder an Italian by an Englishman, and numberless robberies.

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