THE DEMOCRAT.

O. G. HEMPSTEAD, Editor.

Montrose,.....November 30, 1848.

☞ CONGRESS will re-assemble next Monday for a short session, which will terminate on the 4th of March. The President's Message will probably be read to both Houses on Tuesday, and we hope reach us by Thursday evening, in which event we design issuing it in an Extra on Saturday, and in our regular edition as soon as the Tuesday following. It will undoubtedly be a very important document, and we trust our friends will give it a wide circulation.

☞ "A guide to Office" is the title of a book which has just been published in Philadelphia for the benefit of the Taylorites. It sells rapidly.

☞ Petitions for Post office applicants drawn up and printed at this office, on easy terms.

☞ Our friend TATE, of the Columbia Democrat (formerly of the Luzerne Democrat) seems to like our editorial course very much, except our opposition to slavery-extension, or in other words, our Wilmot Provisoism, which he regards as rank heresy, and treats with about as much contumely and scorn as he lavished upon the Tariff of 1846, two years ago. We ourself regret that circumstances cause us to differ upon the question of slavery; but so it is, and we must bear with each other as quietly as possible. We advocate what we believe to be *right*, the same as we did when Col. Tate was opposing and abusing us for supporting the '46 Tariff, and we think our party in this county has handsomely sustained us. If he again chooses to differ with *us*, we cannot help it, but must console ourself with the reflection that the future must be like the past—*i.e.* must again come over to *us* if we again get together—which is more than probable.

Make them "Face the Music."

The New York Evening Post, Tribune, and other papers, are discussing the propriety of forcing the question of slavery-extension to an issue during the next session of Congress. Were we to engage in this controversy, we should oppose such a movement, first, because of a want of time, as the session will be a short one; second, because it would be ineffectual, the President having advertised his determination to veto any bill containing the Wilmot Proviso; and third, because, the *Taylor party* having triumphed *as the champions of free soil*, we should advise by all means putting their professions to the test, and making Gen. Taylor "face the music," to either sanction, or disapprove the restriction of slavery. This course of policy seems to us the best for Democrats to adopt, and so far as we know, it is universally acquiesced in by "free soil" Democrats. The Whigs, with the most of their presses, we know, are bitterly opposed to this policy, as was to be expected. *They* know as well as others, that it is a delicate question to tamper with, and that they have no reason to hope for the co-operation of their President and his southern friends in the passage of such a measure. They feel likewise terribly fearful that unless it can be disposed of by the present Congress, their outrageous frauds upon the people pending the late election will be exposed, and held up to the merited indignation and execration of the whole country. Hence their irritableness because the Democrats talk of testing their professions, and their intense anxiety to force through the issue before they come into power, or otherwise evade it. This is perfectly natural—self-preservation is the first law of nature. *Responsibility* has in it something awfully terrific to the Whigs.

☞ The negro who shot the Irishman in Honesdale two weeks ago was named Joe Dewitt. The Irishman's name was Patrick Madden. The fact that three murders have been committed within sixteen miles of Honesdale (two in Wayne county and one in Carbondale) since the execution of Bell in October last, is rather an equivocal argument for the advocates of the expediency of Capital Punishment.

☞ The family quarrel among the different elements of the new Taylor party, namely, Whigs, Natives and Independents, goes on swimmingly, increasing in spirit and interest every day. The *Whig* wing held a grand festival in Philadelphia on Friday night last in commemoration of old Zack's birth-day, to which not an individual of the other wings was invited, and *they*, becoming captious by the slight, came out in the Nativist organ with a most bitter protest, and finally wound off by holding an *opposition* celebration in Third-st. Hall at the same hour. "Harmonious" Taylorism! The "spoils" is the "rock" on which thou art destined to "split."

THE NEXT CONGRESS.—The elections for Members of the next Congress have resulted in a still greater Whig majority in the House. Thus far the Whigs have elected 77 and the Democrats 58 mem. bers, being a Whig gain of 14.

THE U. S. SENATE.—Until 1851 the Democrats will have a majority of 6 in the U. S. Senate, giving the Whigs the Senators from each of the following States, viz: New York 1, Pennsylvania 1, Ohio 1, and North Carolina 1—to be elected—and also John P. Hale, who on the question of a Tariff, currency, &c. uniformly acts with the Democrats. After that period the Democrats have an equal opportunity of maintaining the same majority, and we think every prospect of increasing it.

☞ John Slidell of New Orleans, late minister to Mexico, it is said, bet upwards of $100,000 on Gen. Cass carrying Ohio, and has won it.

Taylor's Embarrassments.

The Washington Union well remarks that "never has any President gone into the Executive chair under more peculiarly embarrassing circumstances than will attend General Taylor's induction into the Presidency." His embarrassments will indeed be weighty and perplexing, and rendered still more so by the course pursued by his special friends and conscience-keepers to secure his election. The disposition of the slavery question, which still agitates and convulses the political world, and upon which he has been made by his friends to wear both a northern and a southern face, will of itself form an insuperable embarrassment, and manage it as he may, he must inevitably disappoint and offend either the one section of the Union or the other. The talk about "compromises" and "settlements of the question satisfactorily to both sections," which is now, since the election of Taylor, the resort of some of the "Taylor-and-free-soil" presses, is all sheer, senseless farrago, betraying a disposition on the part of the triumphant party to stave off the question entirely, and only resorted to now for the purpose of letting down public expectation and anxiety as gradually and imperceptibly as possible. But it is of no use. They have got to brook the question, and that, too, in a direct and special manner. Public sentiment and excitement have reached too high a pitch entirely to be lowered or baffled by "compromises" or half-way appliances. The Wilmot Proviso has got to be met by them, and Gen. Taylor will be compelled to "face the music," to sign it, and consequently cheat and enrage the South, or to veto it, and thus equally defraud and enrage the North.

Besides he will find other embarrassments equally "peculiar" and equally as tormenting, hedging up his way, and from which there can likewise be no escape. Among these are his reiterated pledges to the effect that, if elected, he will take the Constitution for his guide (and therefore frown upon that darling Whig measure, a U. S. Bank) and "act independent of party domination;" that he will feel "bound to administer the government untrammelled by party schemes," &c., and make it a point to proscribe no man, and remove none from office, "for opinion's sake." These are his stereotyped promises preceding his election, which were artfully used by his advocates, much, there is no doubt, to his advantage. Opposed to the redemption of these pledges, he has already found a clamorous host of "ultra Whigs," and particularly the entire horde (and their name is legions) of Whig office-hunters and "spoilsmen," strewed up and down and all over the Union. The struggle to force him to "surrender" has already reached an exciting crisis, and it promises to become still more so ere even he shall set his foot over the threshhold of the White House.

Then there is the Tariff, which he is pledged in Pennsylvania to remodel and render highly Protective—that is, to so modify and arrange that it will take additional millions out of the pockets of the consuming masses and put it into the coffers of the manufacturers and aristocratic few—a pledge, by the way, which he will find even far more difficult than might be at first imagined, to perform, and from the responsibility of which we notice already the Whig press are beginning their attempts to relieve him, by conjuring up excuses, and preparing public expectation for the fall that inevitably awaits it.

Take it all together, therefore, his "embarrassments" will be great and almost if not quite insurmountable. Hedged in on every side by every imaginable obstacle and incongruity, how he is to reconcile all the varied conflicting interests to which his favor is pledged, so as to retain his present hold upon the confidence of the American people, and to disappoint none, is more than human prescience can comprehend, and what, we make no revelation in saying, is a festering sore even with triumphant and rampant Whiggery. Already are his abettors beginning to tremble and look blue as they face the prospects before them, in connection with what they have promised, and what the public mind expects. Like one just recovering from the delirium of intoxication, they are now returning to their senses, and justly enough, becoming horror-stricken with their relation to the Past and Future. Who wonders at it?

The "Dark Corners."

The Taylor organ asks, "How about that story, reported in some of the dark corners of this county, and confidently believed by some till the Presidential election, that Johnston *was not* elected"&c? How about it? Why, the story is news to us, certainly; but then we should not in the least doubt, if it could be made in any way to subserve the base schemes of *some* Whigs we know in this county, that they might actually have propagated it. That they are equal to any emergency ever thought of where "roorbacks" are required, is a truism that even *they* will not deny. But of one thing we are certain, namely: that no *Democrat* circulated such a story, and of this we have the testimony of even our neighbor himself, who promptly exonerates them by laying the scene in favorite *Whig* haunts—"the *dark corners* of the county"—places where all know Democrats *never* frequent. Most profoundly do we thank our neighbor for this voluntary exoneration, and if we feel any regrets about it, they arise from the fact that he has most unwittingly and foolishly implicated *himself* in laying the scene. This was childish and uncalled for; but it is not *our* fault. "Children and f——s will speak the truth *sometimes*.

The official vote of this State stands:

Taylor,	185,284
Cass,	172,828
Van Buren,	11,944

Taylor's majority, over Cass, 12,564.
Over Cass and Van Buren, 2320.

Can't Get Possession.

A letter dated, "Head of Salt River, November 13, 1848," written by a prominent Democrat, who had just arrived at the principal hotel of the place, says, "The Whigs refuse to give up their tenements to the Democrats. We have," says the writer, "given them legal notice to quit, and in the meantime we are leading a precarious and vagabond existence, living 'upon sheep's head and pluck,' and sleeping 'under carts at night.' This is the condition, that old federalist, Fisher Ames, we believe, said the people ought to be reduced to, and here we have it to a demonstration. These Whigs must give up their tenements to the Democrats, and depart from these Salt River regions. We have exhausted all the arguments we can muster, but it is of no avail. We tell them that they are going to experience 'good whig times,' for four years to come; that they will have *two dollars a day and roast beef*, and not be compelled to work even for that; that pure yellow gold will flow in liquid streams through the streets, and all they will have to do will be to step to the doors and ladle it out. But they won't budge an inch, are deaf to all our entreaties, and only shake their heads and groan and mutter '*Tyler too!*' '*Tyler too!*' Poor devils! we pity them.

"On our way from the landing to the hotel we were tripped up at almost every step by casting off whig arguments, which lie scattered about over the soil as thick as 'fiddlers in Tophet.' Owing to the immense number of *saline* marshes in the vicinity, the atmosphere here has a very 'ancient and *fish-like* smell.' We apprehend that the salubrity of the air will not be much improved, owing to the dense population packed into so small a compass."

Look out for your Hen-Roosts.

The following mean, unjust and dishonest paragraph, betraying a sheep-stealing disposition in its author, we clip from a Taylor print in this Congressional District—our readers can all of them guess what one. Read it and keep your countenances if you can:

But the true expression in favor of Free Soil is given by adding the vote for Taylor and Van Buren together, which make 9508, and gives a majority of 3712 against Cass and Slavery extension in this district.

There, reader, did ever impudence, audacity and dishonesty go further? The vote for Taylor, a slave-holder, sugar and cotton planter of Louisiana, a man who gave secret pledges to one Dr. Panniell, a Taylor elector in Virginia, and to numerous others in the South, to be used on the eve of the election when too late for them to reach the north, that he would *positively* and *unconditionally veto* the Wilmot Proviso; which pledges secured him a large increase of votes in the South—the vote for *that man* is the "*true* expression in favor of Free Soil!" What balderdash! What sublimated impudence and dishonesty! And then to insinuate that the vote for Gen. Cass was the vote for "Slavery extension," caps the climax of all effrontery, and proves the person guilty of it to be base enough to even rob hen-roosts, or steal cents off dead negro's eyes. That's all.

The N. Y. and Erie Railroad.

The following from Thompson's Bank Note Reporter gives some interesting facts connected with this stupendous work, which are worth transcribing into our columns. That the road will be completed to Binghamton by the first of January, as intimated below, is no longer a a matter of doubt or speculation. The track is already laid 95 miles of the distance between Binghamton and Port Jervis, and the residue of the distance is so far advanced as to render it certain that the cars will pass over the road even before the commencement of 1849. Too much credit cannot be awarded to the company and its agents and employees for the indomitable energy and perseverence they have displayed in hastening its early completion:

Desiring to know reliably the condition of the road, and feeling bound to lend our humble channel of information for the benefit of all, we accepted an invitation to accompany the officers of the Company to Port Jervis, distance 98 miles from this city, and 74 miles from Piermont, passing through Ramapo, Goshen, and Middletown, and with everything we saw we were much pleased. The bridge over the Delaware three miles beyond Port Jervis is rapidly finishing—by January the road will be opened to Binghamton, 127 miles beyond Port Jervis, and 226 from this city. In the fall of next year, say October, another section, (from Binghamton, to Elmira, 58 miles,) will be opened, and, from thence to Corning, (20 miles,) by December 1849.

A good portion of the grading beyond Corning is done. It will, however, require most of 1850 to reach the Lake.

There are to be two collateral roads—one from Seneca Lake to the Erie, 17 miles, and one from Bath to the Erie, 28 miles. These branches throwing frieght and passengers on the Erie Railroad will be important.

The financial condition of the Company may be summed up as follows:

Stock of the Company (old and new) about	$4,800,000
Bonds, sold and issued	2,500,000
Other indebtedness	500,000
Total amount	$7,800,000

Against this we set down the Road, its Depots, 30 Locomotives, 25 Passenger Cars, 500 Freight Cars, and 2 Steamboats. The railroad iron—more than enough to lay the road to Binghamton,—is all paid for.

Interest on the par of the "new" stock at the rate of six per cent. is regularly paid, and on and after 1st of January coming, the "old" stock will, by resolution of the Board, be placed on the same footing. The bonds of the Company have 20 years to run, at 7 per cent., with semi-annual *coupons*—three years of the interest is deposited with the Comptroller of the State, and by him invested in New-York State stocks, for account of the Company; thus amply securing the payment of the interest until the entire Road is in operation.

The Company have secured the Square at the foot of Duane-street for 20 years, on which they will erect a Freight Depot, of ample dimensions.

Cabinet Making.

This business has already been re-commenced by the politicians and the press, both Taylorites and anti-Taylorites, with much zeal and earnestness. Who are to compose Gen. Taylor's advisers is a matter of profound interest and speculation. The N. Y. Mirror, the first paper, it claims, that spoke of Taylor for the Presidency, announces the following Cabinet, which, it will be seen, is *the* one we mentioned two weeks since, as having been made up by the Whig gamesters at Washington in the early part of the campaign—*without Taylor's knowledge or consent*:

"Crittenden, of Ky., Secretary of State; Evans, of Me., Secretary of the Treasury; King, of Ga., Secretary of the Navy; Bell, of Tenn., Secretary of War; Granger, of N. Y., Postmaster General; Choate, of Mass., Attorney General."

The Washington correspondent of the True Sun varies this a little and gives the following as the latest Washington gossip upon the subject:

"Secretary of State, Mr. Crittenden; Secretary of the Treasury, Andrew Stewart, of Pa.; Secretary of War, Mr. John Bell; Secretary of the Navy, Mr. King, of Ga.; Postmaster General, T. Smith, of Ct.; Attorney General, Reverdy Johnson, of Md."

The Washington correspondent of the N. Y. Journal of Commerce, a Taylor paper, makes the following revelation, which, after all, may be nearer right than either of the foregoing:

"It is generally believed among Gen. Taylor's friends that he will obtain the services of his old friend, Mr. Crittenden, in the Cabinet, if he can; and that Mr. Crittenden, being tired of his Governorship, will accept either the State Department or the Attorney Generalship. It is to be presumed also that Senator Truman Smith will receive an invitation to a place in his Cabinet. Mr. Smith has just been elected for six years to the U. S. Senate, which perhaps he may prefer to office.

"It is also universally considered that either Mr. Abbott Lawrence or Mr. George Evans will be offered the Treasury Department,—probably the former. I have reason to believe that Gen. Taylor would wish to secure the services of his son-in-law, Col. Jefferson Davis, near him; but Col. Davis having been re-elected to the Senate, may not wish to go into the Cabinet, and can be eminently useful to Gen. Taylor as a Senator.

"Among the Southern men most spoken of as likely to receive overtures for high office, are Mr. Holmes and Gen. Gadsden, of S. C., and Messrs. William Cost Johnson and Reverdy Johnson, of Maryland."

Col. Davis, our readers are well aware, is a thorough-going, inflexible Democrat, and a ripe Statesman. Being son-in-law to Gen. Taylor, and on the most intimate terms with him, it would indeed be a marvel were he not to exercise a potent influence over the incoming administration, whether member of the Cabinet or not.

Messrs. Holmes and Gadsden are both also Democrats, although being ultra pro-slavery men, they supported Gen. Taylor, regarding him as "with the South" on the slavery question, and as possessing "300 pledges that he would promptly veto the Wilmot Proviso." Should either of these men become members of Gen. Taylor's Cabinet, we will risk "ultra Whiggery."

☞ It is really amusing to witness the excessive felicitation and hurraing of the Taylorites because they have managed to stumble into power through a division in the Democratic party. Such a victory, even though a minority of nearly two hundred thousand votes in the nation, is indeed worthy of Federal exultation. Let them hurra and shout, it is so seldom they get a chance that we don't wonder the Whigs now carry their felicitations to such an intemperate excess. "Every dog must have his day," and upon this principle the almost intolerable croaking of the Register-man, which is still unabated, must be tolerated.

☞ It is announced that a petition is in circulation among the merchants of New Orleans, in favor of Samuel J. Peters, of that city, as Secretary of the Treasury. If it is favorably received at Baton Rouge, farewell to Geo. Evans and the Tariff of 1842!

☞ We have no election returns of consequence later than we gave last week, and nothing to materially vary the reports we then gave. The result in the several States will stand as we chronicled it week before last—Taylor 15 states, with 163 electoral votes, and Cass 15 states with 127 electoral votes—8 free states and 7 slave states voting for Cass, 8 slave states and 7 free states voting for "*Taylor and free-soil*."

Taylor's aggregate majority over Cass in the nation is set down at 135,000. Van Buren's entire vote will vary but little from 300,000 so that Taylor is a minority President, after all, to the tune of nearly 165,000! This does not speak very favorably of his "availability," but rather shows him to have slipped into office through a breach in the Democratic ranks.—A *great* victory, is it not?

Squeezing out a Hurra.

The Easton Argus perpetrates *all* of the following:

HURRA! HURRA!! OLD CASS TRIUMPHANT! *Van Buren licked out of his Boots!*

We have met the Van Burenites and "they are ours." We have literally flogged them "horse, foot and dragoons" and defeated them in every state in the Union. General Cass will have a majority of at least 127 electoral votes over the "Buffalo platform." Glory enough for one year!

We thought we could squeeze a hurra out of the election somewhere.

GREAT SNOW STORM.—A Snow Storm of almost unprecedented severity, and especially for this season of the year, visited New England on Sunday night and Monday morning week. At New Haven the snow lay over a foot deep on a level. Further North it was much deeper. At Worcester, Mass., the cars were impeded for several hours.

LACON.—Gen. Taylor was 64 years old last Friday.

The Pennsylvanian brings the gratifying intelligence that Judge Longstreth's health, which has been quite bad since his Western tour in September, is rapidly improving.

Henry Clay did not vote for Taylor at the late election. Cause—he was "indisposed." We don't wonder. We should think any decent Whig would have felt just so.

Gen. Taylor may be well said to be at present in a state of siege. A committee of Whigs, together with multitudes of struggling office-hunters, are already reported *en route* for Baton Rouge—the public can well guess for what.

SOUTHERN FANATICISM.—At a large meeting of the citizens of the Ogdensburg district, South Carolina, held on the 6th inst., the following, among other resolutions, was unanimously passed:

"Resolved, That should the Wilmot Proviso, or any other restriction, be applied by Congress to the territories of the United States, south of 36 deg. 30 min. north latitude, we recommend to our representative in Congress, as the decided opinion of this portion of his district, to leave his seat in that body, and return home."

This is what we should call *Southern* fanaticism, "with a vengeance." We have yet to see or hear of the first instance where any *Northern* man, or assemblage of men, has been so silly and foolhardy as to recommend or threaten any such measures of resort should the *South* succeed in *opposing* the restriction of slavery; and we hope, for the credit of the free soil men that they never will be guilty of any such rank folly and madness. South Carolina hot-heads may do as they please, remain in the family or retire in their peevishness; as for the North it will cling to the Union—restrict slavery if it can; but if it cannot, it will cling to the Union at all events.

☞ In Pennsylvania, we perceive, says the New York *Evening Post*, it is proposed that the new President shall call the notorious Thaddeus Stevens to the office of Postmaster General. Mr. Stevens was extremely active for Gen. Taylor at the late election; and it is now demanded that he be rewarded by putting the mails of the United States at his mercy.—We hope that the old General will pause a moment before granting this exorbitant demand. What have the business part of the community done, what have all the people who write letters to each other, and who are forced by penalties to send them by the government mails, or not at all, done, that Thaddeus Stevens should be made Postmaster General?

☞ The Washington Union publishes a letter from Clinton, Louisiana, received the day after election, which contains the following in regard to the Wilmot Proviso, and the President, to be, in March, 1849.

"Gen. Taylor has declared positively that Congress cannot interfere with the question of slavery in the State or *Territories*, without *palpably violating the Constitution*; and consequently, such an interference would meet his unqualified disapprobation if he were President.

This declaration was forced out of him by his friends in Louisiana, who found that he was doomed to lose his own State, if he did not satisfy them on this tender subject. Thinking, I suppose, that the election was so near at hand the truth could not reach the northern States in time to injure his vote there, more especially as it is sought to be suppressed only so far as it is thought servicable here, he came out with the truth."

ADVICE.—The N. Y. Journal of Commerce closes a chapter of advice to the Taylor party with the following suggestions:

"If we were called to a consultation on the present case of the whigs, we would say, *let the tariff alone*,—except perhaps to substitute specific for ad valorem duties on iron, and two or three other articles, where specific duties operate most severely. Do nothing with the Sub Treasury, except to extract its 'specie claws.'—Never mention a National Bank except to repudiate it. Be very moderate in your plans of river and harbor improvements. You will be very much tempted here, and very much exposed. Your safety lies in comparative inaction. Don't urge old Zack to give all the appointments to your own men, but be content that others should share the spoils with them. Don't soil your hands with Free Soilism. There is no need of having any trouble about that matter. A little wisdom and forbearance will put everything right. The free soil party will then die a natural death. Peace to its ashes."

Death of General Kearney.

Our readers will learn, with regret, the death of Brigadier-General Stephen Watts Kearney, who died at St. Louis on the 1st inst., after a brief but painful illness. The following sketch of his life we copy from the *Evening Bulletin*:

No officer of the army stood higher in the estimation of his fellow soldiers or the country generally. General Kearney was born in Newark New Jersey, about the year 1793, and was thus in his 55th year at the time of his death. He entered the army, as Lieutenant, in 1812; fought at Queenstown, and served through the war with credit. He was made a Major in 1824, a Lieutenant Colonel in 1833, a full Col. 1836, and a full Brigadier-General in 1846.—His abilities as a tactician were acknowledged to be very superior, and have been frequently made use of by our government in drilling and improving the cavalry arm of the service.

"When the war with Mexico broke out, Gen. Kearney was selected by the President to command the expedition against New-Mexico and California. His march to these distant provinces was admirably planned and admirably executed. The various engagements on the river Gila, with the superior force of the enemy, and the suppression of the revolt of the native population, established his character as an able commander in the battle field, and as a judicious military governor. His return to the United States, after the establishment of peace in the province, was hailed with joy, and he was everywhere received with demonstrations of respect. His subsequent services in Mexico were also everywhere applauded."

There are 778 banks in the Union, with a capital of $210,000,000. Circulation about $125,000,000. Specie $50,000,000.

Notices.

BROTHER JONATHAN FOR CHRISTMAS.—This year's Christmas Brother Jonathan has arrived, and it is truly a noble pictorial sheet. The great picture of The Country Sleigh Ride, which fills two entire pages of the paper, is the largest and most spirited wood engraving we ever saw. Then there is the Cotter's Saturday Night—a large devotional picture of life like interest and beauty—The Christmas Kissing Party, and a hundred other merry illustrations which we have no room to particularize. Altogether it is by far the best pictoral sheet ever issued from the Brother Jonathan Press. A 12½ cent piece remitted in a letter to Wilson & Co., 15 Spruce street, New York, will ensure a copy by mail. Ten for one dollar.

EDINBURGH PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL.—We have had on our table for three or four weeks awaiting an opportunity to examine it, the 4th and last number of the first volume of this excellent Quarterly. Like the two preceding Nos. (we have never seen the first No.) its 100 pages are filled with the most substantial, useful, interesting and matter-of-fact articles of any magazine or quarterly with which we are acquainted. Fowlers & Wells Publishers, 131 Nassau street, N. Y. Terms, $2.

POOR MATTY VAN.—Here is a Whig parody on "Oh Susannah":—

"I had a dream the other night, when all around was still.
I thought I saw Old Kinderhook, *a going down the hill*.
A cabbage stump was in his mouth, the tear was in his eye.
Says he, 'We're beaten north and south, but *Johnny dose yet cry*.'"

"Hit him again, he's got no friends."

Look Out for the Facts!

We find in the N. Y. Herald a mysterious paragraph. It states: Every politician remembers the pipe-laying clique which floated into power in the great revolution in 1840, and continued in action until it succeeded in prostrating Gen. Harrison's administration, in a few weeks or months after his inauguration. We understand that these philosophers are busy now, in all directions, and have been laying pipe in all parts of Pennsylvania. We have received information of some which they have laid in certain districts, and in a few days we shall have some intelligence of their movements Out with the truth. Let us hear it.

Arrival of the Cambria.

The Cambria arrived at New York on Saturday with one week's later news, which is of some importance.

Affairs in Ireland are unusually tranquil. Nothing new has transpired in relation to the convict Patriots since our last advices.

The cholera in England, Scotland and on the Continent is assuming a more alarming aspect. No less than 468 cases, 243 of them fatal, and 171 of the residue still in doubt, having occurred in Edinburg, whilst in Hamburg and Dantzic more than 4000 cases, 2000 of them fatal, have occurred. In London it is rapidly on the increase, as well as in various other sections of Europe.

Vienna has at length capitulated after a siege of many days, and a frightful bombardment of 48 hours.

The French Assembly have finally passed a Constitution, and everything connected with the government and the approaching Presidential election goes on swimmingly. Among the candidates are Prince Louis Napoleon, Gen. Cavignac, Ledru Rollin and M. Lamartine. The first named, it is thought, stands the best chance of success.

Berlin has narrowly escaped a similar catastrophe to that of Vienna, in consequence of the resolute opposition of the King of Prussia to the progress of reform and the new order of things.

The State Legislature.

The proceedings of the next Legislature give promise of being of unusual interest. The latitudinarian notions of the Governor on the subject of currency and corporations, the peculiar relation of parties in the two houses, the forty-four bank applications for charters and re-charters, the various wild schemes for obtaining manufacturing corporations, the project of legislating out the canal board, the election of U. S. Senator, &c., &c., all are calculated to enlist the public attention in an extraordinary degree. The prosperity of our State and country, and the rights and liberties of our citizens, will be more or less affected by the course pursued upon these important subjects.

Democrats will everywhere watch with intense anxiety the determinations of their fifty members of the House of Representatives. On their firmness they rely for safety and protection, until the present infatuation has passed away, and calm reflection has resumed its influence in the public mind.—*Keystone.*

MR. CLIFFORD.—A telegraphic despatch from New Orleans, of the 14th, announces the arrival there of Mr. Clifford, our minister from Mexico. He is accompanied by Mr. De La Rosas, the new minister from Mexico to the United States.—*Wash' Union.*

Gen. Taylor was born in Virginia, November 24th, 1784, and was 64 years old on the 24th inst. He is the oldest except Harrison, of all the Presidents at the time of their election, as the following table will show:

1. Washington,	57	7. Jackson,	61
2. John Adams,	61	8. Van Buren,	54
3. Jefferson,	57	9. Harrison,	67
4. Madison,	57	10. Tyler,	50
5. Monroe,	57	11. Polk,	49
6. John Q. Adams	57	12. Taylor,	64

The average of the above ages is about 57½ years; and it is a curious circumstance that five of our twelve Presidents have been of the age of 57 at the time of their election. Harrison was the oldest of the Presidents, and Polk the youngest, when elected.

A new counterfeit five dollar bill on the Salem Bank, Mass., is in circulation. It is letter A, payable to bearer, and dated April 1, 1846. It bears the signatures of the proper officers; they are pretty good imitations.

Col. Bliss is to marry Gen. Taylor's daughter, and also, if we are to believe the Pittsburg Commercial Journal, is to have a seat in the cabinet.

Dr. Hare in the September number of Silliman's Journal, says that saltpetre will explode, when melted with sugar, as it probably was at the great New York fire.

☞ William M. Meredeth, James Irvin, James Cooper, Townsend Haines, Charles B. Penrose, Thaddeus Stevens, and some half dozen other gentlemen, are named as the Native Whig-Federal candidates for United States Senator.