PUBLISHED EVERY
SATURDAY MORNING,
BY
WILLIAM H. COUNCELL,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS.

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE or TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS if not paid within *one month* of the time of subscribing, or the renewal of subscription—A failure to notify a discontinuance is considered as a new engagement.

The Easton Gazette.

VOL. XLII. EASTON, MD., SATURDAY, JULY 9, 1859. No. 29.

ADVERTISEMENTS,

Of one square (10 lines,) inserted ONE or THREE TIMES for ONE DOLLAR and TWENTY-FIVE cents for each subsequent insertion. Longer ones in proportion. A liberal deduction to yearly advertisers. Advertisements not marked the number of insertions desired, will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly.

Merchants and others who advertise by the year, will in no case be allowed to insert any advertisement not connected with their regular business, without an additional charge.

All orders addressed to the editor, post-paid will receive prompt attention.

NEW GOODS
FOR THE
SPRING & SUMMER OF
1859.

WE take great pleasure in informing our friends and the public generally, that we have just returned from the cities of Philadelphia and Baltimore, with a very large and beautiful stock o

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

We have taken advantage of both cities in our purchases, and have spared no pains in our selections, and in point of *Beauty, Style, Quality and Price*, we challenge competition.

Ever ready in person, to respond to the smallest call, and having secured the services of prompt, polite and accommodating young gentlemen, we feel assured, that to call upon us will be to be both pleased and profited. In our stock of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS

will be found

Plaid Peka, French Bareges,
Glassa Cloths, Barrege Robes,
Challi, French Lawns,
Challi Robes, Jackonet Lawns,
French Lavellas, Lawn Robes,
French de Beiges, Double Skirt Robes,
Mohair Lustres, Striped and Plaid Cambrics,
Merino Cashmeres, Plaid and Figured Swiss;
Thompson's Indestructable Double Extension Hoop Skirts,
Kid, Silk and Cotton Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Hosiery, &c.

GENTLEMEN'S APPAREL,

French Cloths, French Cassimeres, Linen Drillings,
Coatings in all varieties, Plain and Fancy Silk Cravats, Neck Ties,
Silk, Satin & Marseilles Vestings, Collars, Handkerchiefs, Hosiery, Striped & Fig'd Shirtings, Gloves, &c.

BOYS AND MISSES' GOODS, IN EVERY VARIETY.

FOR SERVANT'S WEAR.

Osnaburgs, Twilled and Plaid, Heavy Drillings, Striped Cottons,
Cottonades, Plaid and Plain, Plaid Domestics, Printed Cloths.

ALSO A FULL SUPPLY OF

GROCERIES, HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
GLASS, WOODWARE, TINWARE, &c.

To an examination of which we very respectfully solicit the public.

Easton, April 9. THOMPSON & KERSEY.

1959! 1859!! 1859!!!

NEW SPRING
AND
SUMMER GOODS.

CHEEZUM & EMORY having just returned from the cities of Baltimore and Philadelphia with a large and handsome assortment of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

most respectfully invite their friends and the public generally to call and examine their stock before purchasing, as they flatter themselves they can please in styles, quality and prices. [apr 9

NEW GOODS.

WE beg leave to inform our customers and friends generally, that we have just returned from the city of Baltimore with a full supply of everything in our line of business. We have on hand a good assortment of Domestic Dry Goods, together with a full supply of

GROCERIES, HARDWARE,
WOODWARE, TINWARE,
QUEENSWARE, &c.

All of which we are selling at prices to suit the times. We would advise all in want of goods in our line to give us a call.

apr 2 A. DODD & SON.

A MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF

NEW GOODS,

ALL KINDS;

For Ladies, Gentlemen and Children,

VERY CHEAP.

J. RASIN has returned from the city, and is now opening the largest and cheapest stock of goods, ever before offered by him, at prices which cannot fail to please. The public are respectfully invited to call and examine.

apr 2 J. RASIN.

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS

FOR 1859!

PATCHETT & WRIGHT would inform all purchasers of Cheap Goods, that they have just returned from the city, and are now opening at their old stand, under the Odd Fellow's Hall, a magnificent assortment of

Ready-Made Clothing,

consisting of
Business Coats,
Pants and Vests.

DRY GOODS, *of every variety.*

Ladies' Dress Goods of the latest styles and fashions.

Hardware, Groceries,
Crockery & Tinware,

together with a large assortment of Jewelry and Notions. Etherial Lamps and Coal Oil do.

These goods have been selected with care, and will be sold at *prices to suit the times.* The public are invited to call and see for themselves.

apr 16

NEW GOODS.

JUST returned, with the *finest, largest* and most *complete* stock of GOODS from Philadelphia ever brought to this market

Ladies' Dress Goods,

of the newest and cheapest styles of
Lawns, Lawn Robes,
Dukales in Stripes, Plaid & modern patterns
Berages, De Baige, &c.

an elegant assortment of Calicos, from 6¼ to 12½.

For Gentlemen—a complete assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres, Drillings, Satin, Silk and Marseilles Vesting, Marseilles and Linen Shirt Bosoms, Shirting Calicoes, &c., &c., and a large assortment of Dress Goods, for Misses and Girls, &c., Handkerchiefs, Collars, Gloves, Belts, &c.

Also the finest lot of Ladies' Collars, Cambric and Swiss edging, Dimity, Ruffling, Kid Gloves, &c., &c., Irish Linens, Fig'd Dimity, extra Table Linen, Table Napkins, Pillow Case Linen, 5-4, 8-4, 10-4, 11-4 and 12-4 bleached Shirting, and a very large stock of Bleached Muslin.

The largest stock of heavy Twilled and Plain Osnaburgs, Striped do, Blue Denims, very heavy, 3-4, 7-8, 4-4 unbleached Muslin—bought since 1856 for this market. The public are respectfully invited to an examination of my stock.

mar 26 JAMES H. GRACE.

LIME! LIME!—By the barrel or bushel, for sale by (june 4) W. P. MACKEY.

A CARD.

J. RASIN returns his thanks to the Ladies and Gentlemen of Easton and vicinity for the liberal patronage bestowed upon him since his return from the city and takes pleasure in inviting their attention to his second supply of

RICH DRESS GOODS

received by last Friday's steamer

FOR LADIES.

Robe A. Les, French Organdies,
Robe Princesse, Jackonet Lawns,
Double Skirt Robes, French Bareges,
Poil De Chevres, White & Col'd Brilliantes
French Lavellas, Striped & Plaid Cambrics,
Ducals and Challis, Plain and Fig'd Swiss,
Mantillas, Parasols, and Str'd and plaid Nanscoks
Fans, Black Silks, Shawls,
Dress Trimmings, Collars, Hosiery, Gloves, Lace Mitts, Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, &c.

FOR GENTLEMEN.

Black and Fancy Cloths & Cassimeres, Velvet, Silk & Satin Vestings,
Summer Cloths, Marseilles Vestings,
Cashmerette and Tweeds, Plain and Fancy Drillings
Silk and Linen Handkerchief, Satin Stocks, Ties, Fancy Silk do., Black It. do., Madras do., Shirt Cloths, Collars, Marseilles Byron and Standing, Hosiery, Gloves, &c.

apr 16 J. RASIN.

SPRING GOODS.

THE subscriber has now open his stock of SPRING DRY GOODS comprising every variety

GENTLEMENS' WEAR
AND
LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

In the selection of which great care has been taken to secure all the novelties of the very latest importations. Special attention has also been paid to the purchase of

Swiss and Cambric Goods,
Bleached Muslins, Brown Cottons,
Sheetings, Denims, and goods for servants generally.

Hardware, Queensware,
GROCERIES &c.
Ropes, Brooms, Buckets, Spades, Shovels, Hoes,

and Farmers goods of all kinds, he is prepared to offer more than the usual inducements. Purchasers are invited to call and examine the goods and to take special notice of their very moderate prices.

apr 16 JNO. GOLDSBOROUGH.

EXHIBITION!

JUST received from Philadelphia and Baltimore my selection of

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS

and now ready to be exhibited and sold at small profits for cash or to punctual dealers on time.—I name in part as follows: Challies, Barege De Laines, Lawns, De Beges, Lavellas, French Chintz, Brilliants, Figured and Plain; good selection of Calicoes, Book, Swiss, Mull and Jaconet Muslins, Cambric Swiss, Thread and Cotton Edgings and Insertings, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Hosiery, Collars and Shawls, with almost every variety in the way of Dress Goods. Also a lot of Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, and Vestings, together with a large assortment of

Boots, Shoes and Cops,

Ready Made Clothing, made to order;

A large stock of Goods for Servants such as Osnaburgs, Domestics, Striped Cotton, &c

Also, Groceries, Queensware, Hardware, Tinware and Woodware.

Particular attention paid in the selection of articles generally used by farmers such as Shovels, Spades, Forks, Ploughs and Castings of all kinds in use. Carriage Harness, horse collars, bridles, cart-breeching, saddles, hames, &c.

Respectfully soliciting a call from my friends and the public, I will always be pleased to show my goods, being confident that the variety and price will please.

☞ Extra inducements to cash buyers—a discount of four per cent. on all sums of two Dollars.

E. T. BENSON, Royal Oak,
apr 16 Talbot county, Md.

CIGARS & TOBACCO.—A complete assortment of the best brands, kept constantly on hand and for sale by (apr 23) J. P. BLAKE.

KID GLOVES—all colors and sizes, and of the very best quality at
apr 23 J. H. GRACE.

SAID A FOND FATHER LOOKING PROUDLY UPON HIS ONLY SON:—

"There's no such boy on "Sydney Plain,'
As papa's little Nattie Lane;
That name the type must ever be
Of manliness and constancy.

As early Persians taught their youth,
To ride, to shoot, to tell the truth,
So Pa will make his boy a man;
Mamma will teach him all she can"

A FRIEND, THE MOTHER OF A SWEET LITTLE GIRL—IMMEDIATELY RESPONDED:—

"Of all the Kates I ever met,
My Katie is the sweetest yet!
Of all the girls I ever saw
There is not one I'd change her for!
May Fortune, kind, her favors shower,
On this, my little prairie flower—
And match her with some generous youth,
Who "rides and shoots and TELLS THE TRUTH!"

Consider Me Smith!

There is a very good story in the papers of the day, which was played by old Dr. Caldwell, formerly of the University of North Carolina.

The old doctor was a small man, and lean, but as hard and angular as the most irregular of pine knots. He looked as if he might be tough, but he did not seem strong. Nevertheless he was among knowing ones reputed to be as agile as a "cat," and in addition was by no means deficient in knowledge of the "noble science of self-defence." Besides he was as cool as a cucumber.—Well in the freshman class of a certain year was a burly beef mountaineer of eighteen or nineteen. This genius conceived a great contempt for old Bolus' physical dimentions and his soul was horrified that one so deficient in muscle should be so potential in his rule.

Poor Jones—that's what we will call him—had no idea of moral force. At any rate he was not inclined to knock under, and be controlled despotically by a man that he imagined he could tie and whip. He at length determined to give the gentleman a genteel private thrashing, some night in the College Campus, pretending to mistake him for some fellow student

Shortly after, on a dark and rainy night Jones met the doctor crossing the Campus. Walking up to him abruptly,

"Hello, Smith! you rascal—is this you?"

And with that he struck the old gentleman a blow on the side of the face that nearly felled him.

Old Bogus said nothing but squared himself, and at it they went. Jone's youth weight and muscle, made him an "ugly customer," but after a round or two, the doctor's science began to tell, and in a short time he had knocked his beefy antagonist down, and a straddle of his chest with one hand on his throat, and the other dealing vigorous cuffs on the other side of his head.

"Ah stop! I beg pardon, doctor Caldwell—a mistake—for heaven's sake doctor!" groaned Jones, who thought he was about to be eaten up, "I really thought it was Smith!"

The doctor replied with a word and a blow alternately—

"It makes no difference, for all present purposes, consider me Smith!"

And it is said that old Bogus gave Jones such a pounding, then and there, as probably prevented his ever making another mistake as to personal identity, at least on the College Campus.

Frightening Children.

We know nothing more reprehensible, nothing more dangerous and injurious, than the practice of frightening children in the nursery, at the family fire-side, and in the social circle, by relating to them ghost stories, goblin tales and witchcraft fictions. They receive painful impressions from which their nervous system does not recover for years, perhaps during their whole lives.

Children and young persons have generally great curiosity in relation to these tales of imagination, especially when they are attended by some gossiping nurse, head being destitute of good sense, has been filled brim full of ghost legends and black letter recollections.

If there is a worse condition upon earth than that into which this monstrous superstition plunges an imaginative child, we have no conception of its curdling horrors. Never to lay the head upon the pillow, from the time it is too or three years of age, until seven, eight, or ten, without feeling the most perfect assurance in its own mind of realizing its own prophecy, and seeing some hideous spectre before morning. This is the purgatory of early, innocent, and otherwise happy childhood.

Those midnight horrors haunt the imagination even to old age. They may lose somewhat of their painful vividness, their appalling distinctness—something of their curdling horror, so potent in its mystery, and so terrific even in its impossibility—but these terrors linger to the imagination still, ready to be called up in every suspicious spot, awakened in every solitude, in spite of all judgment can do or the reason can urge. For a moment, at certain times, even to old age, the heart will throb with painful distinctness, the hair will become perpendicular, and a disagreeable, shudder will make the blood cold in the veins, even when manhood has reached its prime.

To be sure the judgment soon dispels these unfounded fears, but they will haunt the victim at times, to his dying day.—These are some of the painful and deleterious effects of frightening children in the early seasons of their growth. How important it is that parents should guard them against these groundless terrors, exciting the early imagination, and changing the trembling victim to the indescribable agony of this nervous bondage for all its future life.

A lover received the following note, accompanied by a bouquet of flowers:—

"Deer Georgy—I send u bi the boy a buckett of flours. They is like mi love fur u. The night shaid meens keep dark. The dog fenil meens I am ure slave.

Rosis red and posis pail,
My luv fur u shall never fail."

Dr. Beecher on Cows.

The "Independent," last week milchs the cow in good style. We quote:

Do you own a cow? Every good man ought to. For a cow is the saint of the barn-yard. Not one of those final saints, who are born afar off from goodness, and fight their way to it; but one of those mild, meek, harmless natural saints. If homeliness is necessary to goodness, (and there is a strong presumption for the theory,) a cow has the prime qualification. For nothing can well be more devoid of all beauty than a genuine milker. * * * * * * *

If we were to speak of the musical voice of a cow, people would laugh. But the sound will depend upon circumstances.—Let a man be lost in the woods, and suffer the terrible excitement which comes with the first flash of conviction that he is *lost;* let him dash wildly forth, and after an hour's running and hoarse hallooing, find that he has only swept a circle and come back to the very spot from which he started; let him, towards the going down of the sun, weary, famished, and yet wandering, hear the low of cows not far off. No trumpet was ever so sweet on the march, and no flute ever charmed a lover with more delight than this up-lifted sound of a cow to a wood-sick man. And when, running to the sound, he comes out near some farm house, if tears gush, and he would fain even throw his armes around the neck of homely old brindle, let no one laugh or deride. Go and try the experiment and see if you would not do it yourself! Besides, the face of a cow is handsome. It is the only thing about her that is beautiful, except by association!

But we need not go to all the trouble of being lost to reach the conclusion that a cow has a musical voice. Sitting on a summer evening on the sward, under the high pendant elms, only enough conscious of being in the body to receive through it the most ineffable sense of the beauty of sights and sounds, and then, while birds are carrying the alto, and bees are making tenor, let the long and repeated low of cows coming home, and longing for their calves, raise as a bass, and tell me whether a cow has not a musical voice!

If one is of a devout turn, and would like some Scriptural associations, we can almost give him some. For, although oxen it was that were about the manger, according to all pictures, yet cows are the mothers of oxen. We read, too, in Scripture of "the pure milk of the Word;" and the qualifying adjective would seem to imply that teachers in those days imitate the milk-men of ours, and gave a diluted article. From this great company of patient creatures, let us mention a few more eminent, such as St. Alderney, St. Ayr-shire, St. Durham, and St. Homebreed. These are the most industrious of milk saints.—But goodness is not confined to any of these denominations. There are capacious udders patient dispositions, mild-eyed mothers, home-loving and pasture-browsing saints, without name and fame, in every neighborhood.

And now, do you ask, wondering reader, what all this prelude? Just this: that we are a three-cow-gentleman farmer! Again, we know what is the real taste of milk.—We have once more, before we die, seen cream! Twenty-six pans of milk were skimmed this very morning; and now, if you were riding past, you should see twenty-six inverted pans on the fence, in the sun, shining like silver, and sweetening themselves all day, in the air and sunshine, for the night's milk! Even the pigs fare better here than citizens do in New York. For although we take off the cream, we never think of giving them anything weaker than skim milk!—four pigs, that once were longer than broad, but which are rapidly growing to the shape of a marble.

PRESENCE OF MIND AND COMMON SENSE.

If a man faint away, says Hall's Journel of Health, instead of yelling out like a savage, or running to him to hft him up, lay him at full length on his back, on the floor, loosen the clothing, push the crowd away so as to let the air reach him alone. Dashing water over a person in a simple fainting fit is barbarity. The philosophy of a fainting fit is, that the heart fails to send the proper supply of blood to the brain; if the person is erect, that blood has to be thrown up hill, but if lying down, it has to be projected horizontally, which requires less power as is apparent.

If a person swallow poison deliberately or by chance, instead of breaking out into multitudious and incoherent exclamations, dispatch some one for the doctor; meanwhile, run to the kitchen, get half a glass of water in anything that is handy, put into it a teaspoonful of salt, and as much ground mustard, stir it an instant, catch a firm hold of the person's nose, the mouth will soon fly open—then down with the mixture, and in a second or two up will come the poison. This will answer better in a large number of cases than any other. If the physician has not arrived, make the patient swallow the white of an egg, followed by a cup of strong coffee, (because these nullify a larger number of poison than any other accessible articles, as antidotes for any poison that remains in the stomach.)

If a limb or other part of the body is severely cut, and the blood comes out by spirts or jerks, be in a hurry, or the man will be dead in five minutes; there is no time to talk about or send for a physician—say nothing, but out with your handkerchief, throw it around the limb, tie the two ends together, put a stick through them, twist it around, tighter and tighter, until the blood ceases to flow. But to stop it does no good. Why? Because only a severed artery throws blood out in jets, and the arteries get their blood from the heart; hence, to stop the flow, the remedy must be applied between the heart and the wounded spot—in other words, above the wound. If a vein had been severed, the blood would have flowed in a regular stream and, on the other side of the wound from the heart; because the blood in the veins flow towards the heart, and there is no need of so great a hurry.

Sleeping Together.

If a man were to see a quarter of an inch of worm put in his cup of coffee, he could not drink it, because he knows that the whole cup would be impregnated. If a very small amount of virulent poison be introduced into a glass of water, the drinking of it might not produce instant death, but that would not prove that it was not hurtful, only that there was not enough of it to cause a destructive result immediately.

We sicken at the thought of taking the breath of another the moment it leaves the mouth, but that breath mingles with the air about the bed in which two persons lie; and it is respreathed, but not the less offensive is it in reality on account of the dilution, except that it is not taken in its concentrated form, but each breath makes it more concentrated.

One sleeper corrupts the atmosphere of the room by his own breathing, but when two persons are breathing at the same time twelve or fourteen times in each minute, each minute extracting all the nutriment from a gallon of air, the deterioration must be rapid indeed especially in a small and close room.

A bird cannot live without a large supply of pure air. A canary bird hung up in a curtained bedstead where two persons slept, died before morning.

Many infants are found dead in the bed, and it is attributed to having been overlaid by the parents; but the idea that any person could lay still for a moment on a baby, or anything else of the same size, is absurd. Death was caused by the want of pure air.

Besides emanations aerial and more or less solid, are thrown out from every person—thrown out by processes of nature because no longer fit for life purposes, because they are dead and corrupt—but if breathed into another living body, it is just as abhorrent as if we took into our mouths the matter of a sore or any other excretion.

The most destructive typhoid and putrid fevers are known to arise directly from a number of persons living in the same small room.

Those who can afford it should, therefore arrange to have each member of the family sleep in separate beds. If persons must sleep in the same bed, they should be about the same age, and in good health. If the health be much unequal, both will suffer, but the healthier one the most—the invalid suffering for want of entirely pure air.

So many cases are mentioned in standard medical works where healthy, robust infants and larger children have dwindled away, and die in a few months from sleeping with grand-parents or other old persons that it is useless to cite special instances in proof.

It would be a constitutional, a moral good for married persons to sleep in adjoining rooms, as a general habit. It would be a certain means of physical invigoration, and of advantages in other directions, which will readily occur to the reflective reader. Kings and Queens and the highest personages of courts have separate apartments.—It is the bodily emanations collecting and concentrating under the same cover which are the most destructive to health—more destructive than the simple contamination of an atmosphere breathed in common.

From the Washington States.

"Help Me Cassius (Cash-us) or I Sink."

EDITOR STATES: For some days past the columns of a morning paper, of which Brigadier General George W. Bowman is the "sole and absolute editor," have been mainly employed in eulogizing the business capacity and acknowledged ability of the several gentlemen so efficiently presiding at the heads of the several Executive departments.

As the sound judgement, unswerving integrity, and eminent statesmanship of those gentlemen have never been questioned by any portion of the appreciative people of the country, we regard this fulsome laudation as in bad taste, and a work of supererogation.

The mystery has, however, been now solved. Yesterday, in passing through the General Post Office Department, we found an emissary from the office of Brig. Gen. Bowman, seemingly clothed with all the authority of official sanction, demanding, upon the highwayman's principle of "your money or your—office," that each and every clerk employed should subscribe to a levy of six dollars, ostensibly as a year's subscription to a weak, imbecile and objectionable newspaper, but for no other purpose than to bolster up and sustain the fortunes of one engaged in the publication of a paper so devoid of interest, ability, and enterprise, that it cannot command the appreciation and support of the public; hence the efforts to sustain it by a resort to a species of despotism as galling and as odious to any gentleman as anything that you can conceive of.

Cases exist where gentlemen have been greatly embarrassed in their pecuniary affairs by Providential arrangement, over which they have no control, and are compelled to submit to this forced contribution from the apprehension of removal from office.

In some instances, gentlemen who have been struggling to obtain an humble and unobtusive home for their families, and have necessarily contracted some pecuniary liability, have been compelled to take that amount which they had intended to pay the interest upon their obligations, and put it in the hands of a man who conducts a journal that not very long since characterized them as "miserable scavengers." They and their families are compelled to forego the perusal of any of the cheap and interesting family newspapers of the day, so as to feed a hungry journal which they will not peruse.

Can it be possible that this proceeding is sanctioned by high Executive authority?—We would be slow to believe it, were we not forced to the conviction. We hear that the very able and distinguished gentleman at the head of the Post Office Department witheld his countenance to this iniquitous scheme. In view of the noble, able, and dignified sentiments contained in his late letter to ex-Postmaster Wescott, we could not conceive how he could do otherwise.

It is understood that this system of forced levy is to be applied to all the Executive Departments. A practice so fraught with odiousness should never receive the sanction of any national Administration.

Congress by law prevides for a certain number of clerks for the departments, and fixes their salaries. The gentlemen occupying those positions are, with slight exceptions, known as possessing good moral characters, refinement and men of education. They stand endorsed by the leading and distinguished men of the various localities where they were born, reared, and educated; and whilst they do feel it their duty and privilege to contribute to the extent of their ability to uphold the principles of the party with which they are proud to be identified, yet they know of no authority by which their salaries can be forcibly curtailed, even to the extent of a dime.

To them should be reserved the privilege of saying how and where their material aid should be expended. DEMOCRAT.

We protest against the Democratic party being held responsible for the great abuse to which the preceding communication invites the public attention. Nor are we willing that the Administration shall be charged with any complicity in it. It is the bold invention of the proprietor of the *Constitution* to swell his subscription list, which has dwindled down to that of an obscure country journal, and advance his private fortune at the expense of the public morals.

Ever since this advent to the high position of conductor of the *pretended* organ of the Administration, his proportions have become so inflated by self-consequence that he has assumed the position of dictator of the Democratic party, and stops at no consummation, no matter how high-handed, to carry out his officious and revolting devices.

We have acquitted the Administration of any connection with this movement to force the government officials in Washington to become subscribers of the *Constitution* because some of its members have too recently recorded emphatic condemnation of all illegal exactions of money from dependent officials.

Mr. Buchanan himself, in his letter to the Pittsburg meeting of the 22d of November, 1858, denounced the venality of the use of money to carry elections. The principle which forces a public officer to sustain a party organ to influence elections, is subject to the withering criticism which the following extract from the letter referred to visits upon an identical source of public corruption.

Mr. Buchanan says:

"I shall assume the privilege of advancing years in referring to another *growing and dangerous evil.* In the last age, although our fathers, like ourselves, were divided into political parties which often had severe conflicts with each other, *yet we never heard, until within a recent period, of the employment of money to carry elections.* Should this practice increase until the voters and their representatives in the State and national Legislatures shall become infected, the *fountain of free government will then be poisoned at its source,* and we must end, as history proves in a military despotism. A Democratic republic, all agree, cannot long survive *unless sustained by public virtue,*" &c.

We write these comments with no pleasure. A duty to the Democratic party exacts every word we have said. Our candidates throughout the country cannot resist the clamor of corruption if a person bearing the relation that the conductor of the *Constitution* assumes to occupy to the Democratic party, is permitted to commit, in the name of the Democracy, so humiliating and corrupting an outrage.

[The States appears to have a "hankering" to be the government organ, itself but the *Consvitution* has been living off of the *fat* of the people too long to relinquish its hold.

From the Richmond Whig.

"ROOST LOWER.—The Democratic party, on Wednesday last, was rose color, deepening into scarlet at night.

On Thursday, shots of orange began to appear, changing to saffron towards evening.

On Friday, the prevailing tone was green and yellow. (melancholy.)

On Saturday morning they looked blue, tending to ultra marine at bed time.

Sunday, purple in face, and draped in sable, they asked the prayers of the church—*Roost Lower.*

Lately one of their impulsive young orators claimed 40,000 majority, but would hear nothing under 20,000. On Thursday 15,000 was the prevailing figure. 10,000 maintained on Friday. Saturday opened on 7,000, closed on 3,000. Whatever the figure to-day, the fact they must—*Roost Lower.*

Wednesday, night, the big African Church would'at hold them. The little Synagogue would have done so on Saturday—*Roost Lower.*

On Thursday, their big Harper's Ferry gun—known as the "Self-Glorificator"—bursted with a loud report. Its parting message was—*Roost Lower.*

On Thursday the slaveholding interest of Virginia pronounced against their self constituted peculiar guardians—the Democracy. We still say—*Roost Lower.*

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