

Election Incidents.

An incident occurred at the Second Ward polls, which is worth narrating. An otherwise respectable looking individual, in a state of partial intoxication, approached the polls and demanded a Maine Law ticket. A bystander generously placed in his hand a Democratic ticket, whereupon the victim of temptation, after glancing at it for a moment, cast it from him, exclaiming, "I want to vote the Maine Law ticket; I want them to stop selling liquor; if they did not sell liquor I would not be drunk; but I can't help it!" He grasped the Maine Law ticket, and placed it in the box, and added, "I hope the Law will be passed." A number of persons were afterwards heard to declare that they were induced to vote for the Maine Law by the feeling appeal of this poor inebriate.

At another place of voting, a son of Erin was accosted by a friend of the regular whisky ticket, with an assurance that he had the kind of ballot he wanted to vote. The half-inebriated Irishman asked him what sort he carried. The reply was, "the regular democratic ticket." "D—n your party tickets." "I promised my wife to vote against the whisky men, and Democrat as I am, I'll do that same."

A father and three sons, all Democrats, voted at the same precinct. The father is a worthy and estimable citizen, but cannot resist the temptation to drink to excess when exposed. His oldest son, a professed temperance man, and member of the Presbyterian Church, resisted the appeals and entreaties of his father and brothers (who make no profession of religion), to vote for Maine Law men, and actually deposited a full whisky ticket. He would rather sign his father's death-warrant than disobey party leaders. We saw several regular toppers electioneering all day for the prohibitory ticket. On being asked the reason, the answer uniformly was, "I want to be a sober and decent man, but cannot unless grog-shops are shut up."

A liquor-seller in Mill-creek, said he believed the well-being of society required a law of prohibition, and although a strong Democrat, he voted the Maine Law ticket.

A wealthy distiller in this county, an ardent Whig, came with all his corps of workmen and voted the Democratic whisky ticket. Many, very many Whigs, loving liquor more than party, imitated the distiller's example.

Fatal Accident—Man Killed.

A day or two since, a man by the name of James Masson was descending a stairway, when he made a misstep and fell to the bottom of the stairs, breaking his jaw and neck. He only lived half an hour after the accident occurred. He was in a state of intoxication at the time, which was probably the means of his losing his life. Mr. Masson was the book-keeper in Goodhue's foundry, and has always been known as a very honest, kind-hearted and amiable man. A wife and three children are left behind to mourn his loss. Who are they to look to for a reparation of this loss? Is not the man who sold him the liquor, to blame? What a blessing it would be to some men and families, if this intoxicating stuff could be taken from their reach. This man would have been an ornament to society, and a blessing to his family, had it not been for liquor; but by that he met an ignoble end, and brings humiliation upon his friends.

The Aurora Washingtonian Society will hold its Quarterly Session on the 17th and 18th of December next.

"Widow's Mite."

An unknown lady has written us a long letter, expressing her anxiety for the enactment of a prohibitory law. She is a very poor woman, earning a scanty subsistence for herself and children by making garments for "slop-shops," and yet she sends three dollars to aid in defraying the necessary expenses incident to the campaign. She is willing to rise earlier, sit up later, work harder, and retrench family expenses, to secure a shield for her loved ones against the allurements of grog-shops. Not knowing the generous matron, we could not return her contribution, as our feelings would impel us to do, and have placed it in the common fund. What a lesson is this to the thousands of temperance men who, with abundant means, have contributed nothing, or who have given but little, and that grudgingly, to aid in the struggle against the whisky power! How this single fact should burn like a hot iron into the consciences of those who, for the sake of securing a mere party triumph, arrayed themselves against the cause of prohibition and deliberately gave their votes for the minions of the liquor traffic! This poor mother looks in vain to her country to save her tender offspring from the tiger grasp of those who lay in wait for blood, and must lift her supplicating voice to Him who alone hears the needy when they cry. To the God of the widow and the Father of the fatherless, we commend the mother and her jewels.

The young ladies of Bloomington, Ill., recently held a meeting, and resolved to have nothing to do whatever with any young man who indulges in the use of intoxicating liquors.—*Ex.*

That's the way to talk it. Every one of those young ladies deserve a gold needle and one of the most princely beaux that our country affords. We have half a notion to go out there ourselves, on this consideration. We think it speaks loudly for the independence and virtue of a society of young ladies to come out and take so noble a stand. There is nothing more abominable in our eyes than a society of females, so troubled and annoyed by visions of a "life of single blessedness," that they are afraid to take any coercive means to reform young men in morals, lest they displease the young "lords of creation." We hope that this praiseworthy example will be followed in other places, and we feel quite sure that a more efficient instrumentality could not be introduced for the reformation of young men from the evils of intemperance.

O. H. Belden.

This gentleman, hailing from Mesopotamia, Trumbull county, writes us a letter, requesting an immediate discontinuance of his paper, giving as his reason that the cause of temperance cannot be promoted by one who acted so shamefully as did the Editor at the World's Temperance Convention. In his letter, in the bitterness of his spirit, he cries—"How could you have taken that detested step? I feel indignant, chagrined. You are not a true reformer, and I cannot help sustain you." Hold, Mr. Belden, don't hurt yourself; don't let your indignation make you commit suicide, nor permit your "chagrin" to induce a fatal melancholy. We are not, thank God, dependent upon you for support. You are at liberty to stop your paper. But we beg you to calm your troubled spirits.

A good beginning is a thing half done.

Interesting to Publishers and Printers.

Decision of our Cincinnati P. M. reversed by the Post Master General.

We regret the necessity of casting reflections upon Government officials for the non-performance of duty; but our obligations to those friends of ours and the Temperance cause, who have contributed funds for the purchase of tracts, etc., for gratuitous distribution, compel us to make a statement in relation to the official mismanagement in the Cincinnati Post Office, that is any thing but creditable to the judgment and courtesy of this branch of the Post Office Department.

The decision referred to is one of importance, and affects the interests of publishers generally, as well as the recipients of such documents.

We noticed in the Organ, during the campaign just closed, that we were prepared to furnish tracts by Express, or through the Post office, at \$5.00 per 1000, charges added. By a decision of our former P. M., J. C. Hall, Esq., tracts were forwarded at the rate of 1/2 cent per ounce, pre-paid; or one cent when not paid in advance; and during his administration thousands were mailed at this rate.

Dr. Vattier came into office, and for a time our tracts passed at the same rates, with our statement that no other rate had been charged; but in the wisdom of the inexperienced officials, we were informed that double this rate must be the one fixed, viz: one cent per ounce, pre-paid.

We (with some objections, which were overruled) complied with their decision; but, when subsequently, we were informed that thereafter, no tracts could be received at less than one dollar per hundred, postage pre-paid, we remonstrated, and asked the grounds for such a decision. We were told that such was the decision of P. M. VATTIER, and the only recourse was an appeal to headquarters. We stated our intention of so doing, and in compliance with their request, furnished them our letter for their perusal, thereby giving full opportunity for them to forward their views on the subject in connection with ours. We claimed that our tracts should be governed by the following provision in the General Laws for regulation of Postage; which is, to our mind, clear and well defined.

"Packages of small newspapers published monthly or oftener, and pamphlets not containing more than sixteen pages octavo, when sent to one address, in packages weighing at least 8 oz., and pre-paid in stamps, 4 cents, 10 oz., 5 cents," etc.

Not hearing from the Department at Washington. After a few weeks had elapsed, we again addressed them, asking their immediate attention to our former communication; to which we received the following in reply:

"POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT, APPOINTMENT OFFICE, Oct. 8th, 1853."

"Gentlemen: In reply to yours of the 5th inst., you are informed that on the receipt of your former letter, the Post Master, at Cincinnati, was instructed to rate your pamphlets at 1/2 cent an ounce, when sent in single packages, weighing at least eight ounces, to one address, pre-paid by postage stamps.

Respectfully,
"Your obt. servt.,
"M. HOBBS,
"1st Asst. P. M. Genl.
"MESSRS. C. CLARK, & Co.,
"Cincinnati, Ohio."

By the interesting decision of P. M. Vattier, we lost some thousands of tracts, but the detention of large numbers, ordered and paid for by the friends of the cause in Ohio and neighboring States, caused more anxiety and regret, as there was no possible way of sending them, other than by mail. Numerous complaints were received, which occupied a great portion of our time in answering.

The tracts were ordered for distribution during our campaign, and the good effects, as far as concerned the election, was lost by instructions from the General Department reaching us only one day previous to the election. We trust our kind friends, throughout the State, will appreciate our position and overlook the delay in fulfillment of their orders.

One of the orders came through Post Master Vattier, from a friend of his. We hope his faith in the principles and good influence of our cause may not be shaken by the connexion. Enclosed with our first letter to the Department at Washington, were specimens of the different kinds of tracts, in order that his decision might be given understandingly. Yet, on our applying to the Cincinnati Post Office, with his decision, asking that our tracts might be sent, we were told by one of the attaches that the Post Master General did not understand the case, or he never would have so decided!!

We would respectfully suggest that the Department at Washington change places with our Cincinnati Post Office, as such unheard of wisdom, in an official capacity, deserves all commendation.

From the following, it will be seen that our co-laborers, in other quarters, have been sufferers by undelegated power in officials connected with the Post Office Department.

"Nathaniel Bishop, Postmaster of Marietta, (elected solely by the Locofoco voters of this town and vicinity, be it remembered,) on Tuesday last, refused to mail the Maine Law Messenger, published here, and declared that said paper should not be sent through his office! We suppose his excuse for this high handed outrage will be, that the Messenger is an incendiary publication! What other excuse can he offer?"—*Marietta Int.*

"We know the editor of the above Messenger to be a good Democrat, and for some years he was one of the publishers of the Locofoco paper in Marietta. The outrage is one of a gross character, and the offending Postmaster should at once be removed by the Postmaster General. Things have come to a fine pass if this sort of conduct is to be tolerated.—*O. S. Journal.*

"Going it Blind."

We have known people so extremely akin to the "long eared" species, that they would "go it blind" for any movement, no matter how damnable, so that it came under the head of their particular faction, clique or party. This is nothing but a verification of the adage that "none are so blind as those who will not see." But a case has fallen under our observation that is still more strange than that. A man who has always been addicted to intemperate habits, went entirely blind, through the effects of ardent spirits. But, notwithstanding this, he still indulges in the use of the poison, which has already deprived him of one of God's greatest blessings, and voted at our last election the clean—no, the filthy—"Anti-Maine Law, whisky ticket." Now, this is what we call "going it blind," in the full sense of that term. It is too rigidly adhering to that precept of the Bible which commands us to "love our enemies." It is too scrupulously and superstitiously living up to the moral law, when old King Alcohol "smites you on your right cheek, to turn unto him your left also; when he takes your coat to give him your cloak." It gives us pain, and we think that no one can but feel deeply sorry, that any man who has been so tangibly warned of the blasting effects of liquor, as to lose his sight by its influence, should stand by and defend it.

THE MAYORALTY OF FULTON.—The City Council of Fulton, have succeeded in filling the vacated office of Mayor. Mr. John J. Hooker was elected last Monday evening, and will commence performing the duties of the office next Monday. He was elected we understand, under the pledge that he would carry out the ordinance prohibiting the sale of liquors in the town. As he is an energetic man, we may look for a whisky war in Fulton, next week.

One vice is more expensive than ten virtues.