ATHENS POST.

S. P. IVINS, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Terms:—$2 a year, payable in advance.
No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the Publisher.
Announcing names of candidates for office $5, Cash.
Obituary Notices over 12 lines, charged at the regular advertising rates.
All communications intended to promote the private ends or interests of Corporations, Societies, Schools or individuals, will be charged as advertisements.

ATHENS, FRIDAY, NOV. 19, 1858.

We are authorized to announce GEO. BROWN, Esq., of Monroe county, as a candidate for Judge in the Third Judicial Circuit. Election occurs 25th November.

NOTICE.—The close of the year is rapidly approaching, when settlements must be made and bills footed. We therefore urge upon all indebted to this office, for subscriptions, advertising, and job-work, to call and pay up or remit the amounts per mail.—Some of our *patrons* have treated us shamefully about their indebtedness, and we can wait with them no longer. All accounts not paid by the 1st of January, 1859, will be put out for collection. [Nov. 12.

THE MAILS.—A ... Savannah friend writes the following:

"Dear Sir: Can you give a satisfactory account of the derangement, or rather utter failure of mail matter to reach its destination between this city and different points in Tennessee. We have within the past two weeks sent various letters to Tennessee, most of which we have no reply to, and letters to us are often ten and fifteen days old when received. There must be culpable negligence, if not something worse, somewhere.

J. W. O."

We are unable to give our Savannah friend the information he desires, but refer him to Maj. E. G. Eastman, Nashville, and Capt. G. W. Harris, Knoxville, the efficient agents of the Post Office Department, both of whom, we are confident, would promptly give the subject their attention.

WEATHER—Cool, clear and frosty for several days. Splendid for hog-killing—and marrying, and there is a good deal of both going on in this range. Pork is worth 5 cents nett—marriage licenses at the same old price, one dollar.

DEATH.—We learn that JNO. H. DOBSON, Esq., Joint Representative in the last Legislature from McMinn, Meigs and Polk, died at Benton last week.

COL. MAT. MARTIN.—The Shelbyville *Expositor* suggests the name of this gentleman as a candidate for Governor next year.

JAS. RUSS, jr., has resumed the editorial charge of the "Shelbyville Expositor."

HOISTED.—The Daily *Republic*, Buffalo, New York, has hoisted the name of Stephen A. Douglas for the Presidency in 1860. We believe the chances of the Illinoisian for the position are pretty fair, looking at the finger-posts as now arranged; still newspaper nominating. We notice, too, the name of John Bell at the head of one or two journals in this State. But we can't see why it has been placed there, unless to create a hope that will never result in any thing more substantial.—We have as high an estimate as any one of Mr. Bell's eminent abilities and statesman-like qualifications, and could under certain circumstances cordially support him; and we also have the profoundest contempt for the scavengers and bootlicks who are continually assailing him; but we have not the remotest idea that he will ever be in the field for the Presidency. A condition of affairs that would favor his nomination does not, and cannot be made to exist, and we do not believe Col. Bell himself any longer cherishes such an ambition. At least, we hope he does not.—As a Statesman he has filled the measure of his fame, and an unsuccessful candidacy for the Presidency could not add to the reputation he has honestly earned and now enjoys. And we trust his setting sun may be peaceful and calm, as his public career has been long and honorable to himself and his country.

NOMINATED.—The Chattanooga *Advertiser* has nominated Governor Harris for re-election. The party may, however, in accordance with usage, assemble in Convention and ratify the nomination. As his Excellency is a "*hard money man*," maybe he will have a "*Bank Democrat*" for his opponent before the people. Who knows?

WIFE LEFT.—Some person—we are unable to make out the name—writes from *Sale Creek*, directing us to advertise his wife, who he says has left his "bed and board without cause," and encloses $1,00 to pay for the advertisement. We reckon there must be some mistake about it, as it is hardly possible a woman would forsake her lawful liege's "bed and board" this sort of weather, provided always, said "bed and board" were of the least inviting character. At any rate, we never publish such advertisements unless we know something of the parties, and then only at double the usual price. If the husband will write his name so that we can tell what it is, satisfy us by reference to parties with whom we are acquainted that the absenting wife is really in fault, and forward us three dollars more, we will then publish his advertisement. If he does not do that, we will return him his dollar as soon as we hear from him, but if we do not hear from him again in three week's from this writing, we will pass said dollar into the contribution-box the first time we happen at Church, as so much bread cast upon the waters, the return thereof to be placed to the credit of the disconsolate husband.

The annual surplus hog product of the West is estimated at $35,000,000.

E. B. Clapp, agent for the sale of Nettleton & Raymond's Sewing Machines, has several on exhibition at Dr. Atlee's, and will be pleased to show them to all who may call. See Card next page.

FRIEND TO THE SOUTH.—The Lebanon *Herald* says if a man wants to be considered a good friend of the South all that is necessary is to swear he is a "good *dimikrat* and vote the *printed* ticket."

PRESIDENTIAL.—It is, of course, too early by a twelvemonth to commence speculating about the next Presidential contest, but the indications at present are, that there will be but two candidates in the field—Douglas, as the nominee of the Democratic party, and a candidate of the Black Republicans.—Who the latter will select there are no developments as yet, other than that it will not be Mr. Seward—that gentleman having, by his late incendiary speeches, rendered his nomination, even by the Black Republicans, a thing not to be seriously thought of for a moment. For twenty-five years party politics have not been in such an unsettled and disjointed condition as at present, and there is no predicting what direction the next popular current will take. The Administration is at sea without rudder or compass—alone upon the wide waste of waters, with only a moiety of a crew—Black Republicanism, which three months ago looked formidable, rampant and belligerent, has just received a fearful and staggering blow from the chief of its own household—and poor Know Nothingism, having flashed, and gleamed, and startled for an hour, quietly drops into the grave from which there is no resurrection.—Even the country presses which were wont to swear by the *Washington Union* ... cease to talk about the "eternal principles of Democracy," and are wringing their dirty hands and crying, one unto another, "what shall we do to be saved?" while the office-holders, the buzzards who feed and fatten on the offals of party, thrust their long beaks into a depleted Treasury like birds expecting to be frighted from their prey. Confusion worse confounded, may be said to be the condition of parties just now. But out of choas shall come order. In a few weeks Congress meets, and then the work of reconciliation, re-construction and re-organization will commence in earnest. Douglas is the only great light above the horizon at this time, and to whom the lesser lights are being attracted. If he can maintain his potency for a twelvemonth he may be the next President. If not, then the mantle will in all probability be placed, as in the case of Gen. Pierce, upon the shoulders of some poor devil now dwelling in the peaceful vale of obscurity, and blissfully ignorant of the great fate that awaits him. It will be worth while to watch the movements and management of politicians through the approaching session.

SENATOR HAMMOND.—The N. Y. *Herald* names Senator Hammond, of South Carolina, as a "Southern Union Candidate" for the Presidency in 1860. We were aware that the high-toned, conservative character of the Senator's Barnwell Speech was eliciting commendation in all directions—East, West, North and South—but as the idea prevails largely with the democratic politicians that a Southern man can never again the reach the Presidential Chair, we are apprehensive the Charleston Convention would hardly consent to his nomination. However, the bare fact that a Northern print should venture to suggest ... Chief Magistracy of the Nation, is something to talk about. Mr. Hammond is a democrat, but with such views as he has recently enunciated, voters of a different shade of party principles could afford to support him in preference to some others who have been named for the place.

SPIRITUALISM.—The papers state that Dr. Randolph, a celebrated Spiritualist, has recently recanted. In a lecture at Utica, N. Y., a short time since, he gave it as his opinion, deliberately formed, that insanity and the devil were at the bottom of Spiritualism.—The Doctor, we suspect, is at least half right, as the devil seems to have a hand in every thing now-a-days, except, perhaps, editing newspapers, and it is even thought by some persons that he occasionally assists our locofoco brethren in that business.

WANTS TO GET HOLD OF HIM.—The last Mississippi Legislature passed some law in reference to newspaper publications, whereupon the *Prairie News* man says:

"We would like to get hold of one of the members of the last Mississippi Legislature. Want to exhibit him at our next Fair. Could take a premium over our friend Thomas, who, we believe intends to compete with his Jackass for the prize."

REPORTED DEATH OF JOHN W. WHITE OF CHATTANOOGA—*Mystery*.—Our readers will recollect that John W. White, Esq., of Chattanooga, a member of the last General Assembly, recently appeared before the public charged with forging land warrants. The following from the Memphis Appeal of the 13th will be read with painful interest:

We learn from Mr. J. S. Brooks and Mr. Wm. Pander, both of Haywood county, in this State, who have just returned from Arkansas, that when they were ten or twelve miles this side of Clarendon, on the military road near White river, they were informed that a dead body had been found and was lying in a deserted log hut by the road side—that the Coroner had held an inquest over the remains—that no marks of violence were found upon the body, and nothing appeared to show how death occurred, the jury had returned a verdict of death from causes unknown.

A watch and chain were found upon the body, some letters and several valuable notes, and also a name marked upon the shirt worn by the deceased, showed him to be Mr. J. W. White, of Chattanooga, Tennessee, who was arrested, some time ago, on the charge of forging land warrants, discharged on trial, and arrested and held in fifteen thousand dollars bail for his appearance to take another trial. There was no horse found on which the deceased might have been riding, his boots were very muddy. At the time our informant passed, two men were digging a grave to bury him, just by the cabin where he lay. They were intoxicated, and their appearance, and that of the desolate spot where the hut stood, were so disagreeable and so suggestive of unpleasant reflections, that the two gentlemen rode away with very unpleasant impressions upon their minds. We presume the family of the deceased, who was greatly respected among his neighbors, will cause an examination to be made into the circumstances of his death.

We cordially concur with the Baltimore American when it says, if the opposition to the Democratic party in this country is to be united at the next Presidential canvass upon an expression of sentiment that will invite the concurrence of national, conservative men, the beginning must be made by discarding from the position of leaders those holding such opinions as Mr. Seward professed at Rochester.

STATE BANK—COL. JOHNSON'S LETTER.

We stated last week that we would publish such opinions of the press upon the recent letter of the President of the Bank of Tennessee, as might meet our eye. Accordingly we continue our extracts this week. The article below appears as a "communication" in the Nashville *Daily Gazette* of the 10th, from which paper we copy it:

To the Hon. Cave Johnson:—I have no complaint to make as to the merely historical parts of your letter in regard to the Banking business in the State, except in its want of fullness and disregard of some details, that assume an importance to me; and in order that I may be "better understood," I quote from it: "When it was ascertained that the United States Bank could not be re-chartered, it was apprehended that there would be a deficiency of paper circulation, and the Union Bank was chartered to supply its place, and the State became a partner, subscribing half a million of dollars; complaints soon arose that it was under the control of a few favorites, who managed it for their own advantage, and the next session of the Legislature was called upon for another to counteract its effects, and the Planters' Bank was chartered, and the State became its partner also, subscribing or purchasing near a quarter of a million of dollars of its stock." The additions I wish to make to your history, are that capital was needed to represent the products of the country until they could find a market; that capital was needed to represent these products while in a state of transitu, or to buy and sell the exchange furnished by their shipment; that up to that time individual ... tent as to oppress the planter seriously. The Banks then were not in succession chartered to prevent a "deficiency of paper circulation" alone, but were created that the "conflicting interests of private and public capital" might enure to the general good, and that capital, ever striving in opposition to labor, might be made cheaper, and labor, as a consequence, better paid. I admit, sir, that your statement may be imagined to embrace all this in your very general phrase of "paper circulation," but you will no doubt remember that there came a time when Banks could not redeem their "paper," and you will also remember that in consequence of this the paper sunk far below a specie standard; and if you do not remember the fact, I do, that the State Bank notes sunk lower than the others, though backed by the apparent credit of the State, and that all of them were treated exactly as other representatives of values, bearing a price in proportion as the prospect of their speedy realization increased or diminished. The lesson was taught then—it has been repeated since, that any circulation which is not based on a legitimate trade in legitimate articles of produce and consumption, is liable to too serious fluctuations—to benefit the people as a mass. The lesson was taught then, that a Bank with a quarter of a million of State stock, could be as good in all respects as one whose entire capital was owned by the commonwealth; and the lesson has been taught since that State Bonds and State credit, though very good in their way, are not money, and though they may be hypothecated for sixty or even ninety cents on the dollar, they are not cash, except in these proportions.

I have eliminated your history of the Banks solely to show you your position, not as you propose it to be, but as it is; not that your notes have been returned on your hands by the Brokers, but by the legitimate operations of commerce, aided, in a great degree, by your management. The deductions to be drawn from the actual history of the Banks, as exhibited in the fluctuations of their circulation, are not what you would have them to be. The first is, that the paper of the Union and Planters' Banks has been of a greater value, averaging nearer a specie standard, than the State Bank's paper. The second is, that their circulation has been larger, in proportion to their capital, than that of the State ... consequence, from the two first—that the Union and Planters' Banks have been of greater service to the community generally, and to the commercial community, than the State Bank. When any one makes up his mind on a favorite hobby it is unpleasant to be disturbed in his recreation, whether he takes it daily, weekly, or quarterly, and I would not disturb it, but that yours is assuming an alarming aspect to all your fellow-citizens, who go afoot or have any interest in the money they earn or spend. Many of your fellow-citizens avow their belief (in town and country) that they prefer the paper of the two old Banks to yours because yours is subject to the storms and whirlwinds of party. This may account for the return of some of your circulation; and if my proposition be true, that no circulation can be regular or profitable unless it is issued in strict conformity to the demands of trade, alike regarding the production and consumption of the country; your circulation has returned to you in equally strict conformity to these laws, and you should be ready to send it forth again as soon as the productions of the country can be sent to market. You regard the "competition in business" of the three old Banks as producing "want of uniformity and regularity" in the State's paper circulation. You could hardly have made a greater error, as "competition is the life of trade" has passed into an adage, and where there is room for competition it must tend to the regulation of prices in any commodity. As to the "evils" you deprecate, I have much to learn in political economy if it be an evil that a paper circulation should be kept as near a specie standard as it is possible to keep it, or if it be an evil that the State Bank should be forced into a resumption when the business of the country demands it, or if it be an evil that the Bank's paper should occasionally circulate into as well as from the Banks, I must, by your leave, be in favor of all such evils.

A BUSINESS MAN.

NEW ORLEANS.—The *Picayune* of last week, remarks—

Our general market has presented a more animated appearance during the past week, with liberal supplies of Southern staples and of Western produce, and a fair demand for most of the leading articles. The business in cotton and Flour has been generally at reduced rates, while Sugar, Molasses, Grain and Provisions have commanded full prices, the rates for Pork and Bacon showing a material advance.

The News of Chicago announces the certain and complete success of the friends of Douglas in the legislature; and adds that the Administration failed to elect any of their candidates.

IRELAND IN NEW YORK.—The New York correspondent of the *Charleston Courier*, in a recent letter says:—

"We now have John Kelly, an Irishman, for Sheriff; John Clancy, an Irishman, for County Clerk; James Moncrief, an Irishman, for Judge of the Superior Court; and two Irishmen for Coroners.

ESCAPE.—John B. Macomber, the mate of the slaver Haidee, who was a short time ago arrested and placed in Eldridge-street Jail, New York, made his escape a few days since and has fled to parts unknown. He was allowed the freedom of the jail-yard, and quietly stepped over the fence and off while the eyes of his vigilant guard were benevolently turned in some other direction.

LAW AND JUSTICE.—A fiend was tried for killing a woman in New Hampshire a few weeks ago, found guilty, and sentenced to one year in the State Prison. A fellow who had been guilty of breaking into a cellar and stealing two saws, was tried at the same Court and sentenced to three years imprisonment in the same institution.

A lady who was a strict observer of etiquette, being unable to go to church one Sunday, sent her card.

F. J. FISHER.—The following notice of Mr. F. J. Fisher, the artist, and formerly of Athens, we find in a late number of the Richmond *South*, and take pleasure in transfering it to our columns:

F. J. Fisher, Esq. Artist.—Yesterday we visited the artist's studio, on Broad street, between 8th and 9th, and spent half an hour very agreeably in the examination of sundry pictures produced by him since his arrival in Richmond. To the left of the door was a group of Crayons, embracing portraits of the late John London, Edgar A. Poe, Rev. T. V. Moore, D. D., and a gentleman of Philadelphia. As works of art, we saw nothing to condemn in these pictures, and those of Messrs Moore and London are inimitable portraits, and the others also, for aught we know; but never having seen the originals, we cannot say how that may be.

There were other pictures in another part of the room, of which we can speak with better confidence. There was our neighbor of the Whig, Robert Ridgway, Esq., and John R. Thompson, Esq., of the Southern Literary Messenger, both true to life—and besides, Mr. Toler, formerly of the Whig, Mr. Mosely, Mrs. Mosely, a full-length portrait of a little girl, another of a small lad, and portraits of Webster, Washington and others, sundry ideal heads, admirably executed, and an exquisite composition representing Cupid sleeping. Some of these were done in oils, and others in *crayons*, but all exhibiting a high order of talent and great ... The artist showed us a partially finished ... Minor Botts, which will be a work of high merit, if the distinguished subject will give the painter sittings enough. These works, and a portrait of the Rev. Nelson Head, which we had previously examined, and which is certainly one of the most excellent portraits we have ever seen, fully warrants the judgment that Mr. Fisher is an artist of ability in the line he has chosen. His pictures are in reality portraits—reproductions of the faces submitted to his inspection, the living countenance of the setter, just enough idealized to give it the semblance of actual life. This is high praise, we know, but it is deserved, and we render it the more willingly as the artist is a native of Virginia. It is no objection to an artist, that he was born elsewhere, but we shall ever feel a peculiar pride in the recognition of genius in the children of the Old Dominion. The readers of The South would do well to call on Mr. Fisher, and see for themselves that our praises are not undeservedly bestowed. We shall be happy to hear of his continued success as an artist.

We must keep our readers advised of the movements affecting the Little Giant's standing with the Democratic party. The following extract, bearing upon the subject, is from a Washington letter written since the Illinois election:

"Douglas, instead of coming here quite chopfallen and repentant, will be the proud representative of the independent Democracy, and will be hailed by the party as its very embodiment.

The result of the election shows that, in Illinois, as in many other Northern States the Democracy generally favor Douglas in his resistance to the President's dictation upon the subject of the Lecompton Constitution. In the South there are but two parties—the Douglas party and the disunion party.

As an evidence of this, it is reported, today that a great Douglas paper is to be established here, by a conjunction of the Richmond South and the Washington States. Douglas ... the field at once, on the ...

It has been proposed in the Democratic councils lately, that the Northern delegates to the Charleston National Democratic Convention should yield to the Southern delegates the election of a Presidential candidate.—At present there is no doubt that the choice of the South would necessarily fall upon Mr. Douglas or Gov. Wise, and the former seems to have the preference, because he is supposed to possess the greater share of availability.

The contest for the Presidency does not usually begin till the second Congress in an Administration is opened. But the commencement of the struggle is now precipitated by the Douglas feud."

KENTUCKY.—The Louisville Journal contains a call for an "Opposition" State Convention at Louisville, on the 22d of February next, to nominate candidates for Governor, Lieutenant Governor, and other State officers. An invitation is extended to "Americans and Old Line Whigs of Kentucky, and all others who are desirous of uniting in the overthrow of the present corrupt administration of the General Government." The Journal says:

There is no good reason why there should not be a union of the Opposition strength in Kentucky, and union is unquestionably necessary to success. With it, we shall carry the State by an old fashioned majority, and the foundation will be laid broad and deep for a great national triumph in 1860.

HOGS.—The Louisville Courier of Saturday says:

The market continues firm, but the weather was unfavorably yesterday for slaughtering. In our commercial summary a sale of 1,000 hogs is reported at $6 25 net, and over 1,000 barrels of pork at $16.

At Indianapolis, Ind., the receipts of hogs for packing were heavy, with sales at $5 75, and the slaughter, Monday, of 1,000 head.

At New Albany no hogs have yet been ... at $6 and $6 25.

At St. Louis packers are paying $5 50 and $5 75 net, but have not commenced killing hogs.

At Springfield Ill., the packers were paying $4 50 and $4 75 net.

The following is from the Cincinnati Gazette of yesterday:

The market for hogs re-acted to day.—Buyers manifested a disposition to pause, which created a good deal of anxiety on the part of sellers to realize, and late this evening sales could not be made to any extent, either for present or future delivery, at $6 25. The turn was decidedly downward. The business so far has been almost wholly of a speculative character. Regular packers operate cautiously and they have, so far, made but few purchases on their own account.

BEAUTIES OF AN ELECTIVE JUDICIARY.—A New York paper publishes the following:

A Model Judge.—One of the morning papers contains an advertisement signed by Florence McCarthy, one of the Judges of the Marine Court, offering to bet $100 or $1000 that George H. Purser will not be elected to the office of Comptroller.

CONGRESSMAN'S VOTE CHALLENGED.—Orasmus B. Matteson, member of Congress, was challenged at the polls of the ward he resides, in Utica, New York, and his vote was refused. The ground of challenge was that he had a wager pending on the result of the election. The challenge was insisted on, and he did not vote.

Counterfeit $20 bills (red printed) on the Bank of Hamburg, S. C., are in circulation, and are remarkably well executed.

THE MOUNT VERNON ESTATE.—The New York Herald notices the extraordinary efforts making to collect funds for the purchase of the Mount Vernon Estate, and their results, in the following severe though just manner:

What are the facts? The tomb of the founder of a great people—rich, prosperous and powerful beyond all precedent, the time and circumstances considered—is going to wreck and ruin; and its total decay, it seems, cannot be prevented without the use of the most extraordinary exertions. Here we have all sorts of people going about the country begging in every possible way for a dollar for Washington's grave. Women are running about, holding up their aprons to catch pennies for Washington, and a great orator, like Mr. Everett, is obliged to consecrate his whole time to going about the country and writing for the immortal Bonner to raise a few dollars for Washington. The fact is, that such a state of things is an eternal shame and disgrace to all of us. Washington, his name and fame, his abiding place in life and death, belong to the nation. The soil wherein his body rests should be purchased by the Congress of the United States, and preserved forever as a part of the national domain as much as the Capitol or the White House. An appropriation of at least five hundred thousand dollars should be reported early during the coming session, and we should not like to be the man to vote against it. Congress can vote away millions to enrich broken down hack politicians or country printers, can throw away hundreds of thousands upon a miserable hungry lobby, or endow humbug railways with magnificent grants of public land, or vote great sums to build navy yards where no ships can ever go, or custom houses where there are no duties to be collected—in fact, it can provide liberally for all sorts of jobs to feed political vagabonds, but it cannot spend one cent of the public money for the grave of Washington. That patriotic work is left to the scholastic Everett and the immortal Bonner. Truly it may be said that "republics are ungrateful."

TROUBLE IN THE CABINET.—The Washington correspondent of the Memphis Eagle and Enquirer, thus refers to supposed difficulties in the Cabinet:

I understand that there was a good deal of a hubbub yesterday among the exalted dignitaries composing the Administration. It appears that some of the defeated candidates for Congress—some of the sore-heads—have come here full of wrath and soreness, and are laying all the blame of their defeat and of their prostration to the powers here. They insist on—a change of policy—a change of course towards *conscientious*, anti Lecompton democrats, and a change of commercial and financial policy; otherwise, their plain talk is, the *party* will *go permanently* to the devil, where it has gone temporarily. These gentlemen of course went to headquarters; but Mr. Buchanan sent them to Cobb, who was incorrigible and for extreme measures. However, he had the grace to ask them to call again and he would talk further with them upon the subject. At the second interview they found Mr. C. somewhat moderated. He wished to know what they proposed—what they expected of the administration? They gave him their views, which included the acceptance by Mr. Cobb of a foreign mission, and the appointment of some one as his successor who held different opinions upon the subject of a tariff. This, of course, was not very palatable to the Secretary, but they said they did not care to flatter or deceive him or any one, but to tell them plain, wholesome truths.

A PRIZE FIGHT AT LAFAYETTE, INDIANA.—Fancy stock is going up, and prize fights ... and H. W. Chase, two limbs of the law, had a fist fight in court, at Lafayette, on Friday last. The Lafayette Courier gives the following graphic account of the first round:

"Mr. Chase gave Mr. Jones the lie, whereupon Mr. Jones planted a well-directed blow between the two eyes of the aforesaid Mr. Chase, and was about to follow up his advantage, when Mr. Chase aforesaid 'got home,' as the 'fancy' express it, with a beautiful 'right counter' on the frontis-piece of the aforesaid Mr. Jones, and the attorney for the plaintiff dropped, as limber as four cent muslin. He came to 'time,' however, and closing with the railroad attorney, piled him into the jury box in a very uncomfortable shape."

As the parties were both exhausted, friends interfered, and had the second round postponed.

BEGINNING TO GET THE DUST OUT OF THEIR EYES.—In a letter to the Boston Courier, the Rev. Mr. Orcutt, Colonization Agent, says:

"It is reported of a convention of colored people, held in New York, that a somewhat distinguished member present, in speaking of the editor of the Tribune, said: 'One thorough going colored man is worth more to forward our interests and secure our rights, than all the Greeleys in the world. Greeley is an adroit politician, and adroit politicians are always to be distrusted. We must not be bamboozled by sham philanthropists. *There has been a great deal of capital sheared from our wool*, but we have got none of the profits, and we should not be dumb before the shearers any longer.'"

DOCTORING BABIES.—The following is a good hit at the absurd practice of *doctoring* infants:

"You have lost your baby, I hear," said one gentleman to another.

"Yes, poor little thing! It was only five months old. We had four doctors, blistered its head and feet, put mustard poultices all over it, gave it nine calomel powders, leeched its temples, had it bled, and gave it all kinds of medicines, and yet, after a week's illness it died."

The "Pennsylvania Dutch," of Berks county, have a highly appreciative opinion of Glancey Jones. One of them said, "It is one shame if Mishter Shones pe not elected, for he is the Committee of the Shairman of Mean Ways!"

Dr. Johnson has left it on record, that as he was passing by a fishmonger who was skinning an eel alive, he heard him curse it because it would not lie still!

Judge Test, of Indiana, in giving his opinion in a divorce case recently before him, said: "The advocates of free love could not ask the enactment of a statute more favorable to their views than our present divorce laws. Mormon polygamy is better, for that at least compels the husband to provide for and protect his numerous wives.

Until gentlemen dispense with some of their own unbecoming fashions, they should cease ridiculing the ladies about their dress. Gentlemen who wear tight pants, spotted shirts, shawls, and other outlandish apparel, have no right to criticise ladies' hoops. Those who reside in transparent domicils should at all times refrain from casting bricks at other people.

WINTER IN THE LAP OF SPRING.—On the 19th ult., says the Ayr Observer, there was a couple married in Ayr; the bridegroom had reached the interesting age of 77, and the bride was 22. They went to Edinburg to spend the honeymoon.

ARREST OF EDITORS.—A New York paper notices the arrest in that city of the editor of the French Courrier, and the editor of the Sunday Dispatch, for publishing lottery advertisements. It says:

There is something peculiar, however, in the arrest of these two individuals. Lasalle, a French editor, for many years past has been supplying, through his journal, the French press and the French people across the water with all the rowdyism and violations of law, and fights, and quarrels and *emeutes*, and riots, as specimens of a government under the rule of democracy, in order to preserve intact, we suppose, the imperial system now prevailing in France. In the present instance, American institutions will teach him that there is law in this country, notwithstanding all the examples of lawlessness that he has presented to his compatriots abroad.

The case of Williamson (of the Despatch) is also peculiar. Mr. Williamson was a candidate for Congress, and came very near being elected. He is now a candidate for the penitentiary; but that should not disturb his equanimity. Of late years the moral condition of the members of Congress, by the affiliations of the lobby, has been so low that it is a question among philosophers whether it is not rather under than over that of the inhabitants of the penitentiary. The only difference, on strict scientific principles, is that under the influence of the lobby at Washington members of Congress commit grand larceny, while the inmates of the penitentiary are mostly sent there for petty larceny. The ambition of Mr. Williamson in ... to Congress may, therefore, be perfectly satisfied if a trial and the action of the judges should send him to the penitentiary for violating the laws.

BANKS IN GEORGIA.—The Augusta *Constitutionalist*, the leading Democratic paper of Georgia, in noticing the war which is being waged upon the solvent Banks of that State, by the hard money humbuggers, says:

There is not one word of truth in the statement that the banks of Georgia control the cotton market. The banks have no more agents engaged in purchasing cotton, nor no more cotton consigned to them, than Governor Brown and the editor of the Newnan Blade have. It is equally fair, and far more truthful and legitimate, to declare that Gov. Brown and his anti-bank friends are waging a war on capital and credit, to break down the value of property, and the price of cotton, and the wages of labor, that he and some of his friends may realise fortunes from the depreciation of cotton, labor and property, generally. The result of this crusade is already seen and felt in the depreciation of cotton—and the fiercer the war becomes, the lower cotton will go; for English manufacturers and Yankee spinners, noticing the war on our currency, know that cotton will decline in value, and they co-operate with Gov. Brown and his anti-bank friends to lessen the value of cotton, destroy the value of negro, and other property, reduce the wages of labor, and prostrate the agricultural interests of the State.

The yeomanry of Georgia will visit with terrible retribution their indignation against those who adopt such unhallowed means to impair the value of their produce, the rewards of their labor, and the savings of their industry.

HON. JOHN BELL.—We see that several of the Tennessee papers have raised the name of this pure patriot and statesman as their candidate for the Presidency. One of them places the Hon. Washington Hunt, of New York, on the ticket for the second office. Should the opposition unite on Mr. Bell, we have no doubt ... Some persons doubt that any other man could so effectually unite the conservatives throughout the country. Mr Bell has a host of friends in Mississippi, and though we cannot promise him the State, should he be a candidate, we promise the support of the noble band of Union patriots in Mississippi.—*Vicksburg Whig.*

CITY MILLS IN ASHES!—On Wednesday morning last, about 2 o'clock, the Macon Flouring Mills, recently erected near the Macon & Western Railroad Depot in this city, was destroyed, with contents, by fire. The property was owned by N. C. Munroe, Nathan Bass and James A. Knight, Esqs. The loss will be about $18,000, one-half of which is covered by insurance.—*Macon Citizen.*

On the night of the 10th instant in Nashville, Tennessee, the trial of the Rev. J. R. Graves, before the First Baptist church, was brought to a close. The charge against the reverend gentleman involved gross unchristian conduct, and Mr. Graves was excluded from the church. So states the Nashville Union.

POLITICAL OPINIONS IN MASSACHUSETTS.—The Boston Courier says that, at the late election in Massachusetts, nearly one half of the qualified electors of that State did not vote. The Philadelphia North American (Rep.) considers it a "curious circumstance that over one hundred thousand voters should have remained away from the polls," and thinks the fact indicates the existence in Massachusetts of a conservative class, opposed to sectional agitation, that has of late refrained even from voting. The same paper says that the Rochester speech of Mr. Seward must have lost his party some five thousand votes at least, in New York.

The hardest rap the spirits have received for some time is the very inconsiderate arrival home in New Bedford, last week of a young man who was believed to have been lost in the wrecked bark Wake, ten years ago. For a long while his afflicted "governor" has been conversing with him in the spirit land, the last message, through a medium, being to the effect that "he was among the saints, and a crown of glory was awaiting his father!"

CLARKSVILLE MARKET.—The Chronicle of Friday says:

Since our last we have heard of but one sale of new crop tobacco. That was for crop round, loose, at seven cents. This figure is above the views of the buyers here, and the purchase was made by a country dealer.

Hog packing has not yet commenced, and the purchasers for the coming season are as yet very limited. We understand that buyers are giving 4c gross, or 5 cents net.

LOUISVILLE, Nov. 12.—A mob broke into the jail at Greensburg, Kentucky, on Wednesday, and hung Thompson and Despons, who were committed on the charge of murdering Henry Simpson, about a year and a half ago—another prisoner committed suicide—and a fourth made a confession, implicating six others. The mob went in pursuit of those charged with being concerned in the murder.

A Boston paper says that a Yankee has invented an eight day clock that runs sixteen days without winding or stopping, and gives two quarts of milk per day! Its value could not be calculated, if it only churned its own milk, and would stop ticking during family prayers.

"PLUNDERING PRACTICES IN AND ABOUT CONGRESS."—A Washington correspondent of the Richmond Enquirer, in detailing "some of the plundering practices in and about Congress," says:

The most monstrous abuse of the mileage system, and at which Mr. Houston, of Alabama, dealt a very effective blow, is in the office of the Sergeant-at-Arms. That officer was charged with the duty of summoning the clouds of witnesses that attended the last session; and, although he never went out of his office to make service, it is said that he cleared more than $25,000 by the little job! The way it was managed was this: The Sergeant-at-Arms is allowed twenty cents a mile, coming to and fro, for summoning witnesses. He would readily obtain a person to go the round, and summon a large number of witnesses in one trip, and yet he would charge mileage for a number of trips equal to the number of witnesses. About fifteen witnesses were summoned from the neighborhood of Fort Snelling; and so the Sergeant-at-Arms charged mileage for fifteen trips, and he was allowed it.

In the Watrous case, about twenty witnesses were summoned, at one time, from the distant State of Texas, and the Sergeant-at-Arms greatly felicitated himself on the prospect of a monstrous fee by charging for about twenty constructive trips to Texas. Mr. Houston, however, opposed this, compelled the Sergeant-at-Arms to succumb, and saved the Government nearly $10,000 by the unflinching economy in this instance.

I might pursue the general subject of corrupt and pilfering practices in and about Congress, by giving an account of the crowds of sinecures kept on the premises—messengers who get $1200 and $15.00 per annum, and porters who are paid $1200 a year for doing nothing, all of whom are, of course, too proud to do menial offices but are politicians, or by informing your readers of the fabulous cost of gorgeous furniture, mirrors, Brussels, carpets, and book-cases costing $800 each, (you can see one in the Claims Committee room,) which adorn the committee and private drinking rooms; or by detailing the thousand and one petty plunders by which Uncle Sam is made to bleed at every pore by a swarm of subalterns, hangers on, supernumeraries, and what not.

THE HOG MARKET.—We direct the attention of the trade to the following from the Cincinnati Price-Current. Its views are well-timed and worthy of consideration:

The packing season, at this place, has but barely opened, and yet, strange as it may appear, the market has been as much excited throughout the week, as we have noticed it at any time during the season, in other years. This is an unusual occurrence, and is the subject of very general remark; but as the buyers are hog dealers and feeders from the interior, it will be thus seen this demand is simply speculative, and the cause of this is an opinion generally entertained by them that the crop will prove seriously short, which, by the way, is not a new idea with our Kentucky neighbors in particular. The buoyant and excited state of the market noticed in our last, continued throughout the week, but became more intense from day to day, and prices advanced fully 50c per cwt., closing firm at $6 25 per 100 lbs net for hogs for future delivery, say the last two weeks of this and the first two of next month. Most of our packers have orders from the country to buy, and some of these orders have been quite peremptory.

About 6000 head of hogs were received here during the week and about 3,000 slaughtered. The feeling at the close continued buoyant, and as the weather is sufficiently cool, the indications are that slaughtering will be general the coming week. Mess pork has been sold quite extensively for future delivery at $15 50 for December and $16 for January, but at the close there were no sellers at these rates, and we understood that $16 was paid for December delivery last evening.

EXCITEMENT AT LOUISVILLE.—The trial of Gilmore, at Louisville, Kentucky, for killing Coalter, a police officer, terminated on last Wednesday in his acquittal. As soon as the verdict was announced, Mrs. Coalter sprang out of her seat, and rushed towards Gilmore with something in her hand, which was supposed to be a knife. This affair caused tremendous excitement.

Gilmore's father addressing the Court, asked for the protection of his son, and added that he regretted the affair as much as Mrs. Coalter; and if he was able he would give her a house and lot.

Young Gilmore was placed under the protection of the Sheriff.

The most valuable span of horses in the United States, says an exchange paper, are said to be owned by Commodore Vanderbuilt, of New York. They are matched horses. They cost him $6,000, and he has been offered $9,000 for them.

A TALL MULE.—An exchange says:

"Mr. Lapsley, of Clark County, Mo., has a mule said to be the largest in the United States; it is five years old, and is 18½ hands high; six feet, two inches as measured by a carpenter at our fair.

The Albany Journal has the following obituary. Died, at the residence of her son, Peter Archer, in Vernon, Oneida county near Bennet's Corners, Madison county, New York, on the 16th of October, Mrs. Elizabeth Archer, at the advanced age of 107 years, four months and two days. Her health was remarkably good up to her death. She ate her dinner at about half-past twelve o'clock, and died at five, like one going to sleep.

RACE BETWEEN A MAN AND A HORSE.—Last Thursday there was a race between a Mr. Adams and the horse Hector, owned in North Adams, on the agricultural grounds in this town—the horse to trot one mile and four hundred yards, and the man to walk half a mile, best two in three. The first heat was won by the man, who came in about ten rods ahead. Time, 3.16. The second heat was won by the horse by about the same distance. Time, 3.20. The third heat was won by the man in 3.19, nearly distancing the horse.—*Northampton (Mass.) Gaz. & Cour.*

TOLEDO, Ohio, Nov. 12, 1858.

The Wabash and Western Railroad office at Fort Wayne was opened with false keys last night, and $20,000 stolen. $5,000 of the amount was in new bills on the Frontier Bank of Illinois, and the balance was on other banks in Illinois and Wisconsin. There is no clue to the robbers yet.

BIRTH.—At the Hermitage, Midland county, Michigan, on Friday, Nov. 5, the wife of Isaac Halstead, Esq., of a daughter. Weight, fourteen pounds.

Dr. W. H. Emmitt, an advertising quack, has been sent to the Kentucky Penitentiary for six years, for stealing a horse and buggy at Cynthiana.—*Lou. Journal.*

A SALTY VOTE.—Saline county, Ill., at the late election, gave a Democratic majority of 1,059, being every vote cast in the county.

An old maid, speaking of marriage says it is like any other disease—while there's life there's hope.