

Bradford Reporter.

Free Soil, Free Speech, Free Men!
Freedom for the Territory.

E. O. GOODRICH, EDITOR.

Towanda, Saturday, November 22, 1851.

Not a Don-But Warling.

We this week attach to the papers of some of our delinquent subscribers, their bills for subscription to the Reporter. We have made a rule, to which we shall rigidly adhere, to have our pay at least once in every two years. That length of time, is as long as we can afford to send the paper without remuneration, and a subscriber, therefore, becomes a burden, and unprofitable. The amount due from each subscriber is small, and nothing but sheer carelessness and neglect prevents its payment. Such as allow their subscription to remain unpaid more than two years may therefore expect that a bill will be sent them. If any person is disposed to be offended that a printer should want his pay like other people, they are at liberty to stop their paper, if they choose. If a newspaper is not taking, it should be paid for. We have an idea that ours is worth all we ask for it, and we want no man's patronage unless he pays for what he receives.

The Presidency.

THE SUBJECT CONTENDING-NATIONAL CONVENTIONS-GENERAL MORAL AND PHILOSOPHICAL SPECULATIONS-THIS CANDIDATE-We concluded our article last week, somewhat abruptly, though not without furnishing matter for thought and reflection. This subject of the Presidency is eliciting much comment, and producing a great amount of speculation, wherein wise men and fools are elucidating to the extent of their several capacities, the chances of the rival candidates, and talking as sagely and profoundly of the probability of certain persons becoming candidates, as if the matter was not a complete lottery, wherein is generally exemplified the saying that "the race is not always to the swift, nor the battle to the strong."

Among all these commentaries, there is no reason why we may not say as we say; and in doing so, we propose to write what we think, without respect to persons. We speak for no one—we compromise or commit no one—and if we have a blunt way of speaking the truth, there is no one responsible for it, except our humble self—and we are merely endeavoring to sketch those "coming events" which "cast their shadows before," without intending to indicate any course which we may deem it our duty, regarding our consistency and the exercise of our sacred rights, to pursue hereafter. "Sufficient for the day is the evil thereof."

If we have our misgivings and our fears in regard to the action of the Democratic National Convention, we have abundant reason from the history of the past, and all the indications of the future—There is indeed little to cheer in a retrospect of the past, or in the prognostications of the future. What the South was able to effect by trickery and fraud in 1845—what was perpetrated in 1848, with some little respect to appearances—will be openly, boldly and unblushingly enacted in 1852, amidst the thunder of denunciation, and the fulmination of decrees of ostracism and proscription. In the first instance, MARTIN VAN BUREN fell, because he would not become a pander to the lust of the Slaveocracy for new possessions—at the next Convention the South intend to advance the principles which must govern the candidates, and made them subscribe to those doctrines. What was the attitude of the South in regard to the nominations, months before the Convention assembled—and what their conduct and language in that Convention—but gross insults to the North, and an outrage upon the feelings of the Freemen, who compose the body of the great Democratic party? Was it not openly proclaimed, through the press of the South, by the mouths of her prominent men, and upon the floor of the Convention, that a candidate must be nominated pledged to the demands of the South, or they would not support him? They said virtually to Northern men, "We meet with you to nominate a candidate, who are expected to support, but he must be pledged to veto the Wilmot Proviso, or we will not support him." And after nominating a candidate pledged to their satisfaction, they deserted him for Gen Taylor, because they would sooner trust a Slaveholder.

How stands the South now, in regard to a National Convention? Are they prepared, in good faith, to meet the North upon the ancient platform of the Democracy, as laid down by STAS WRIGHT, even when expounded to their liking? Let us suppose a case, which will make the question more pointed and forcible: Suppose some Northern man should receive the nomination, who in 1849, was in Mr. Buchanan's position, and opposed the Extension of Slavery—who in 1846, entertained the same views, and approved of the action of thirteen states, as expressed through their Legislatures, in endorsing the Wilmot Proviso—who had stood firm amidst the general recalcitancy.

Canvassed by influence, and bribed by gain?—No right and consistent in his advocacy of views he believed to be correct—suppose we say (though it is hardly supportable) such a man should be nominated by the National Convention, could he receive a decent support in the South—even though he was willing to see the compromise measures carried out and respected? He could not receive an electoral vote south of Mason and Dixon's line. The South are not secret in this. All consent of action—fraternization with such political heresy is now repudiated. It is political heresy, to believe that slavery should not be extended, and political leprosy to have ever cast a vote for the Wilmot Proviso. We would like to see the waters stirred, until they became efficacious in healing all such diseases.

We venture to say that the South will not act in a Convention with any but the staunchest friends of slavery-propagandism. If such venture to present themselves at the Convention they will be told,

"there's no use knocking at the door." And we venture also the assertion that the action of that Convention will not weigh as a feather in the balance against the interests of the South. They will see that a candidate is not nominated unacceptable to them; and they will be ready to cast their suffrages for the candidate in whom they place the most confidence. That some of the Southern States will not be represented in the National Convention, is clearly determined, but will hold themselves in readiness to accept the man most friendly to their interests. There will undoubtedly be an excellent opportunity for quite a number of General Commanders in the next Democratic Convention.

The question, then presents itself, how far will Freemen in the North be bound by the action of that Convention? Are we to be proscribed—to be told that we are not worthy to associate with Southern friends—not fit to sit in Convention with them—and then to be expected to come up to the support of the candidate they present? Is there any binding force in a compact when one party is denounced and shut out from all participation, and debarred from all the rights and privileges which should appertain to him? In our view, the obligation is mutual: when a party is excluded, he should not be asked to ratify and sanction the action of the other. If there are no considerations which will influence the Freemen of the North, in the next canvass, our estimate of their intelligence and independence is too high.

In the nomination of a candidate to be supported by the Democracy of the Union, we take high and broad grounds. We ask the South to make no concessions; we expect to make none. Let our banner float in the breeze, elucidated upon it, the principles of Democracy, enshrined by the apostle of our faith, THOMAS JEFFERSON. We care not whether the standard-bearer, be from the North or the South, for we have no personal preferences, but inspired by the ancient spirit, and cheered by the ancient, but leery, we are ready to do battle for the success of our cherished principles. Any narrow or sectional course, on the contrary, is sure to be fraught with defeat and disaster. For a safe issue out of all our difficulties, let us watch and pray!

The Democracy are not troubled with a lack of candidates. It is astonishing how many men there are now-a-days, fit to occupy the White House, and look after Uncle Sam's affairs. Almost every man who has been to the Legislature, or had his breeches mended at the expense of the State, becomes qualified to fill the elevated position once adorned by Washington. Perhaps it is a feature of our free institutions—and a signal mark of the intelligence and capacity of our people—and perhaps, an evidence of the modesty of our politicians!

First on the list, by virtue of having once been beaten, is Gen. Cass. Amidst the "noise and confusion" raised by the other candidates, the Gen. has been lost sight of. He has lost the confidence of the South, in attempting to "dodge" himself into favor in the North. He will probably receive a few votes in the West to let him down easily, and then be deserted for DOUGLASS, who isn't the worst man in the world, even if he did marry a wife with three hundred niggers. We are not sure but the "little giant," is to be the man—and as a self-made and able man he illustrates the crowning glory of our free institutions most completely—having risen by the force of his own industry and talents to his present proud position. It is not to be expected that a man with such an interest in the "peculiar institution" would be anything but sound upon "the question," but if such a man must be President, Judge DOUGLASS has our best wishes.

Again the "State pride" of Pennsylvania is appealed to in the proposed elevation of her "favorite son." We have an old and unsettled candidate with Mr. BUCHANAN, wherein we are greatly his debtor, to anything but kindness and good-will—Still, there are reasons why we ought to prefer him to almost any of the candidates named. We remember, with admiration, the noble position he assumed, in 1849-50, against the extension of Slavery, when Missouri presented herself for admission into the Union. If we understand his views now, he admits the right of Congress to legislate upon the subject. He is in fact free-soil north of 36° 30' North latitude. If he would not let degrees of latitude circumscribe his principles, and give them full scope, we don't know but we would overlook the past, and give in our adhesion. Mr. BUCHANAN's friends are urging his nomination with great zeal, and we believe he is favorably considered at the South. We have no doubt, could he command the united and enthusiastic support of Pennsylvania, he would be nominated. While we believe he will receive the delegates from Pennsylvania, they will carry with them no moral strength, from the fact that it is improbable that he would receive the electoral vote, and consequently the National Convention, however favorably they may be inclined, will be unwilling to nominate him. We say he cannot carry Pennsylvania at the polls, because Mr. Buchanan has never been a strong man with the people, and there is such a bitter and fierce opposition to him in this State, that its effects must inevitably be felt at an election, no matter how strenuous exertions may be made to counteract it. This fact is capable of illustration, but we have no time to pursue it.

The list is by no means complete—there is Sam Houston, Gov. Marcy, Gen. Lane, Henry Dodge, Robert J. Walker, (lately nominated by Kosuth, in London,) Gen. Wool, and a host of smaller fry, for whose names even we have not space; and last, though not least, some one proposes the following excellent ticket:

For President—Gen. W. O. BUTLER, of Kentucky.
For Vice President—WM. BIGLER, of Pennsylvania.
No ticket could be placed in nomination more to our liking than this. It would carry Pennsylvania with a rush, and secure for us New York and Ohio. The only draw-back is, that we cannot spare BILL BIGLER from the Executive chair of Pennsylvania. But for the sake of elevating BUTLER, the statesman and the poet, the soldier and the patriot, to the Presidency—and to give the Sissagahanna Rafterman a boost higher, which he so well deserves, we would spare him. Huzza! then, for BUTLER & BIGLER!

Supreme Judges.
The Judges of the Supreme Court met at Harrisburg, on the 14th inst., and drew lots, according to law, to decide their respective terms of service. The result was as follows:

Judge Black,	drew	3 years,
" Lewis,	"	6 "
" Gibson,	"	9 "
" Loring,	"	12 "
" Coulter,	"	15 "

Judge Black, to whom fell the shortest term, is by the provisions of the law Chief Justice, and hereafter each Judge whose commission will first expire is to be Chief Justice. The next, will of course be Judge Lewis.

Dr. DALLINGHAM'S. The dwelling house of A. R. Bowman, near Ball & Brownson's mill, in Monroe township, was consumed by fire on Saturday evening last. Mr. Bowman and family barely escaped with their lives, without saving an article from the flames. In the house was stored a quantity of grain, which was lost. This calamity, occurring in an hour the labor of the summer, is peculiarly unfortunate. We are happy to say, that our citizens, with commendable liberality have contributed to aid Mr. B., in procuring the necessities for himself and family.

New York Election.—The official canvass is not yet forthcoming, but the Argus says: "Of the election of four of the candidates on the Democratic state ticket, viz: Johnson for Court of Appeals, Randall for Secretary of State, McAlpine for State Engineer, and Storms for State Prison Inspector, no doubt, we believe, is entertained."

This concedes the success of Cook over Welch as for to say, and of Fitzhugh over Wheaton. But for our countings may change even this state of the case.

The Senate, is a tie and the House will probably stand 65 whigs to 63 democrats.

TENNESSEE.—James C. Jones, formerly, and for two successive terms, Whig Governor of this State was elected United States senator, on Friday last by an almost unanimous vote. Jones received 55 votes; Fonsdale (Dem.) 1, and Nicholson, do., 1. He takes the place of Hopkins W. Turney. Mr. Jones was a firm Clay delegate to the Whig National Convention of 1848.

Pennsylvania Legislature.

- SENATE.
1. Philadelphia city—Benjamin Matthias, Wm. A. Crabb.
 2. Philadelphia county—Thomas S. Fernon, T. H. Forsyth, Samuel G. Hamilton.
 3. Montgomery—J. Y. Jones.
 4. Chester and Delaware—Henry S. Egan.
 5. Berks—Henry A. Mohlenberg.
 6. Bucks—Benjamin Malone.
 7. Lancaster and Lebanon—E. C. Darlington, E. Kinzer.
 8. Northumberland and Dauphin—John C. Kunkel.
 9. Northampton and Lehigh—Conrad Shimer.
 10. Carbon, Monroe, Pike and Wayne—E. W. Hamlin.
 11. Adams and Franklin—Thomas Corson.
 12. York—Henry Fulton.
 13. Cumberland and Perry—Joseph Bailey.
 14. Centre, Lycoming, Sullivan and Clinton—Wm. F. Packer.
 15. Blair, Cambria and Huntingdon—R. A. M. Murrie.
 16. Luzerne, Montour and Columbia—C. R. Burkholder.
 17. Bradford, Susquehanna and Wyoming—Geo. Sanderson.
 18. Tioga, Potter, McKean, Elk, Clearfield and Jefferson—John W. Gurnsey.
 19. Mercer, Venango and Warren—John Hoge.
 20. Erie and Crawford—John H. Walker.
 21. Beaver and Lawrence—William Haslet, A. Robertson.
 22. Allegheny—James Carothers.
 23. Washington and Greene—Maxwell McCaslin.
 24. Bedford, Fulton and Somerset—Hamilton B. Boyd.
 25. Armstrong, Indiana and Clarion—Christian Meyers.
 26. Juniata, Mifflin and Union—Eli Sifer.
 27. Westmoreland and Fayette—John M. Farland.
 28. Schuylkill—Charles Frailey.

- HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.
- Adams—David Melinger.
Allegheny—John A. Cluskey, James Fife, G. E. Appleton, T. Peasey, J. Miller.
Armstrong, Clarion and Jefferson—J. S. Rhey.
Beaver, Butler and Lawrence—Thomas Druggan, Samuel Hamilton, J. R. Harris.
Bedford, Fulton and Cambria—Wm. B. Schell, John Keau.
Berks—George Dengler, Isaac Yost, J. C. Evans, Jacob Reindler.
Blair and Huntingdon—Seth R. McCune, Wm. B. Smith.
Bradford—Henry Gibbs, Addison McKean.
Bucks—Noah Shull, Johnathan Ely, Edward Thomas.
Carbon and Lehigh—David Laury, William Lilly.
Centre—Wm. H. Blair.
Chester—John Acker, Wm. Chandler, Jesse James, Clearfield, McKean and Elk—James L. Gillis.
Clinton, Lycoming and Potter—J. B. Torbett, J. M. Kilborn.
Columbia and Montour—M. E. Jackson.
Crawford—G. Merriman, Ranom Kinzelley.
Cumberland—J. Ellis Bonham, Henderson.
Dauphin—James Freeland, Jacob Landis.
Delaware—John M. Brownell.
Erie—C. W. Kelso, A. W. Blaine.
Fayette and Westmoreland—Joseph Guley, L. B. Bigelow, F. W. Hook, A. M. Hill.
Franklin—David Madley, G. A. Madeira.
Greene—Fletcher Brock.
Indiana—Alexander M. Connell.
Lancaster—Moses Pottall, C. L. Hunsicker, J. C. Walton, B. F. Martin, B. A. Shepherd.
Lebanon—John C. Selig.
Lehigh—S. S. Benedict, J. W. Rhoads.
Mercer, Venango and Warren—John W. Shugart, L. N. McGrath, J. Y. James.
Mifflin—John Ross.
Monroe and Pike—Henry S. Mott.
Montgomery—C. W. Gabe, O. P. Freiz, Henry Boyer.
Northampton—Michael Meyers, A. Miller.
Northumberland—William Folmer.
Perry—David Stewart.
Philadelphia city—C. O'Neill, J. L. Gosler, G. H. Hart, J. R. Flanagan.
Philadelphia county—Solomon Decker, D. Robinson, Isaac Leach, Jr., Wm. Goodwin, Wm. H. Souder, Henry Healy, Tno. L. Groom, Isaac R. Spangler, Frederick Reel, Joseph Wadner, Benjamin R. Miller.
Schuylkill—Stephen Ringer, Bernard Reiley.
Somerset—George Mowry.
Susquehanna, Sullivan and Wyoming—Isaac Rockhow, Michael Myer.
Tioga—Jeremiah Black.
Union and Juniata—Wm. Sharon.
Washington—Hugh Craig, John Meloy.
Wayne—Thomas J. Hubbard.
York—George Kraft, James M. Anderson, Ezekiel A. Herber.

Democrats in Roman—Whigs in Italy—Natives in small caps—new members marked thus (*)

RECAPITULATION

	Dem.	Whig.	Native.
Senate,	16	16	1
House,	56	39	5
	72	55	6
Dem. maj. on joint ballot.	11		

Honors, the American who picked all the locks which were submitted to him in England, has come off victorious. He placed his lock in the hands of the expert John Bull, and after a trial of two weeks that in the late World's Fair, all the inventions of practical utility came from America. Five first class, council medals, have been awarded to the United States.

An Indian Massacre in Oregon.

The following communication is from Dr. A. D. Superintendent of Indian Affairs, for Oregon Territory:

I proceeded to this place on board the steamer Sea Gull, leaving Portland August 16th, and on the 24th August, with a company of eighteen persons, took up my line of march for the purpose of exploring and ascertaining the practicability of locating a road or roads from Port Oxford to the upper Rogue river country. For the first three days' travel, our route was down the coast to a "southern" direction. When near the mouth of Rogue river, while riding some distance in advance of the company, there were some manifestations of hostility to two Indians drawing their bows and presenting their arrows at me. However, upon raising my gun to present, they immediately ran.

From this place our course bore about northeast to the 31st of August. Here nine of the company started on their return to Port Oxford, and the remaining nine continuing with me up the Rogue river, in a northern direction, until the 7th September, our provisions having given out, we lay by for the purpose of getting elk meat.

On Saturday morning, 13th, being entirely out of provisions, and not having had one-quarter allowance for the last several days, it was thought advisable to abandon our animals. We therefore, obtained Indian canoes and Indians to transport us to the mouth of the Coquille river.

When within a few miles of the mouth of the river, one of the party, a Mr. Heddon, recognized the river, to be the Coquille, which he had rafted in going from Port Oxford to Oregon, in Kirkpatrick's company, and that the Indians, who had this evening very numerous, were then hostile, and it would be necessary for us to be on our guard. We were upon sight of the place where we intended to leave the canoes, at the same time passing several Indian lodges on the bank, where vast numbers of the natives were seen. One of our party insisted most strenuously on our landing on the north bank, at the largest Indian lodge we had seen, and there get our breakfast. To this, Mr. Brush and myself remonstrated. We however, drew near the bank, and the Indians could reach the shore, and the canoes with me up the river, and the canoes lying along the shore. They immediately grabbed our canoes, and refused to let us push off. On one occasion we succeeded in pushing off some six or eight feet, but they jumped in and pulled our canoes back, and commenced beating us, and seized hold of our arms. We made our instantaneous rush for the shore. I think Mr. Brush fired a pistol, the only one I recollect of hearing.

In less than fifteen seconds we were completely disarmed, and the ten Indians to one white man standing around. In drawing my side-arm, I was knocked down. The first thing I remember, I was some fifteen yards in the river, in swimming-water. I looked around and saw upon the shore the most awful state of confusion—it appeared to be a scene of the most barbarous and bloody warfare, the groans and shrieks of the dying—at the same time I noticed my friend Brush, not far distant from me, in the water, and an Indian standing in a canoe striking him on the head with a paddle, causing the water to become bloody around him. My attention was then directed to a small canoe, with an Indian laid in it, but a short distance from me. I swam to it; he helped me in it, and put a paddle in my hand, pointed to the Southern bank, and immediately ran to the other end of the canoe. On looking around, I saw his helping friend to the canoe, and immediately jumped aboard.

Then paddled for the Southern bank of the river. Upon landing we succeeded in getting to shore, then stripped ourselves of our clothing, and crawling on our bellies up the bank, succeeded in escaping to the thicket. We then continued in our naked condition travelling south, through the worst of hickories and briary chapparrals during the day; at night we approached the beach, travelled all night, and about day light on Monday morning reached Cape Blanco. On Monday we were taken by the Indians living near Cape Blanco, treated with a great deal of kindness, kept all night on Monday night with every accommodation they were able to afford, and on Tuesday brought into Port Oxford. In the situation that you saw us in, Mr. Brush and myself are all a party of ten that remain to tell the melancholy tale of our companions—Mr. Brush being severely wounded by having several inches of the scalp of the top of his head cut off.

The names of our companions who were murdered are: S. D. Durney, aged 30, Tex. J. Patrick Murphy, aged 22, New York; Thos. J. Davenport, aged 26, Mass.; John P. Holland, aged 21, N. H.; Jeremiah Ryan, aged 25, Maryland; J. P. Pepper, aged 28, Albany, N. Y.

The INTERESTING IN GEORGIA.—Mr. Toombs, late whig M. C. from Georgia, has been elected a member of the U. S. Senate. It will be remembered that Mr. Toombs was one of the most ferocious fire eaters during the session of 1849-50. In 1851, he formed a coalition with Cobb, then Speaker of the House, and recently elected Governor of Georgia, which contemplated the arrangement which has just been consummated. On the evening of his election as Senator, he made a speech, in which he announced that the "constitutional Union party" will adhere to its present isolated, independent organization, and that it will not unite with the party, or be represented in, either the national, whig or Democratic conventions next year; that it would wait until those conventions have assembled and set forth their principles and candidates before the party prior to determining on either side; that, as an indispensable condition for their support, the national convention, whether whig or Democratic, which it coalesces with, must adopt the compromise platform; and that—this condition complied with—the constitutional Union party will be free to unite with either the national whig, or national Democratic party.

This looks evidently to the nomination of a southern independent candidate, in view of which it may be well that the northern states be looking around for a candidate, who will be sure to get the whole north. That done, we will be content with the candidate which has the most votes.—Evening Post.

AN ADVENTURE WITH A BEAR.—The Wilkesbarre Advertiser of the 12th inst., says:

A citizen of Pittston, who was in the woods, a few days since, with gun in hand, unexpectedly found himself between a bear and his cub. She, regarding him as an intruder, made towards him. He snapped his gun. It missed fire. The bear coming too near, he used his gun as a club, until too much broken to be available. By this time the bear had been by the clothes, and exhibited as determined a spirit, as would a Patent Democrat in a hand election contest—a little ferocious. The clothes yielding, the animal lost its hold, and discomfited that her cubs had fled, left the man and went in search of them. Thus he providentially escaped.

KOSUTH AND THE U. S. GOVERNMENT.—A letter has been received at the State Department, from Kosuth, the same tenor as that which he addressed to the Mayor of New York, the contents of which have been noticed in the newspapers. It does not appear from the letter that Kosuth has had any difficulty or misunderstanding with the officers of the Mississippi, of all of whom, and especially of Capt. Long, he speaks in terms of the warmest friendship and gratitude. He speaks of the United States in the same vessel which was sent for him, and in which he had embarked. But he wished to visit England, and therefore left the ship. He sends his comrades to this country and commends them to its hospitality. He will himself come to the United States very soon, and remain here for two or three months.

The death of Mr. SAMUEL PERLEY, Esq., is announced under the obituary notice, in the last Reading Gazette, which speaks of him as follows: "He died at his residence in Greenwich township on the 4th inst., from the effects of a disease with which he had been long afflicted. Mr. Perley was a member of the state Legislature from this county, for one term as Senator, and for several years as Representative; and throughout his public career was a uniform and conscientious supporter of Democratic principles and measures, and a faithful adherent to the will of his constituents in all things."

Falling Through an Iceberg.

Extract from a Journal kept by a Seaman who served in the Arctic Expedition of 1850-51.

SUNDAY, June 30, 1850.—Moved to an iceberg; weather calm; sky cloudless and "beautifully blue" surrounded by a vast number of stupendous bergs, glittering and glistening beneath the refulgent rays of a midday sun.

A great portion of the crew had gone on shore to gather the eggs of the wild sea-birds that frequent the lonely ice-bound precipices in Smith's Bay, while those on board had retired to rest, amused with the harassing toils of the preceding day.

To me, walking the deck and alone, all Nature seemed hushed in universal repose. While thus contemplating the stillness of the monotonous scene around me, I observed in the offing a large iceberg, completely perforated, exhibiting in the distance an arch, or tunnel, apparently so uniform in its formation that I was induced to call two of the seamen to look at it, at the same time telling them that I had never read or heard of any of our Arctic voyagers passing through one of those arches so frequently seen through large bergs, and that there would be a novelty in doing so, and if they chose to accompany me I would get permission to take the dingy (a small boat) and endeavor to accomplish the unprecedented feat. They readily agreed, and away we went.

On entering the arch, and ascertaining that there was a sufficiency of water for the boat to pass through, we rowed slowly and silently under, when there burst upon our view one of the most magnificent specimens of nature's hand-work ever exhibited to mortal eyes; the sublimity and grandeur of which no language can describe, no imagination conceive.

Fancy an immense arch of eighty feet span, fifty feet high, and upwards of one hundred feet in breadth, as correct in its conformation, as if it had been constructed by the most scientific artist, formed of solid ice, of a beautiful emerald green, its whole expanse of surface smoother than the most polished alabaster, and you may form some slight conception of the architectural beauty of this temple, the wonderful workmanship of time and the elements.

When we had got about half way through the mighty structure, on looking upward I observed that the ice was rent the whole breadth of the arch, and in a perpendicular direction to its summit showing two vertical sections of irregular surfaces "darkly, deeply beautifully blue," here and there illuminated by an arctic sun, which darted its golden rays between, presenting to the eye a picture of ethereal grandeur which no poet could describe, no painter portray. I was so enraptured with the sight that for a moment I fancied the "blue vault of heaven" had opened, and that I actually gazed on the celestial splendor of a world beyond this.

But, alas! in an instant the scene changed, and I awoke as it were from a delightful dream to the reality of all the horrors of a terrible reality. I observed the fracture rapidly close, then again slowly open. This stupendous mass of ice, millions of tons in weight, was about, consequently in motion, and apparently about to close in upon us, or burst into fragments. Our position was truly awful! My feelings at the moment may be conceived, cannot be described. I looked downwards and around me; the sight was equally appalling; the very sea seemed agitated. At last, just as my eyes from a scene so terrible, the most arctic of all, were turned to "gave way," and our little craft was glided from beneath the gigantic mass.

We then rowed round the berg, keeping at a respectful distance from it in order to judge of its magnitude. I supposed it to be about a mile in circumference, and its highest pinnacle 250 feet high. Thus ended an excursion, the bare recollection of which at this moment awakes in me a shudder; nevertheless, I would not have lost the opportunity of beholding a scene so awfully sublime, so tragically grand, for any money, but I would not again run such a risk for the world.

We passed through the berg about two, P. M., and at ten o'clock the same night it burst, agitating the sea for miles around.

I may also observe that the two men who were with me in the boat did not observe that the berg was rent until I told them, after we were out of danger; having agreed, previously to entering the arch, not to speak a word to each other, lest echo should disturb the fragile mass.

N. B.—Arctic voyagers differ as to what portion of an iceberg is under water. Some say one-fifth; some one-seventh; some more. I refer to the works of Ross and Parry as the best authorities.

THE UTAH DIFFICULTY.—One of the judicial officers who recently left the Great Salt Lake City gives me some account of the occurrences which he witnessed there, and which he witnessed with respect to the government officers to leave the country. He says the officers went there were not only treated with coldness and disrespect, but that the government of the United States on all occasions, festive or religious, was denounced in the most disrespectful terms. Of Gen. Taylor he said—

"Zachary Taylor is dead and goes to hell, and I am glad of it!" and his sentiments were echoed by a loud amen from all parts of the assembly. Then, rising, in the excess of his passion he spit his toes, he "focculated," I prophesy in the name of Jesus Christ, by the power of the priesthood that is upon me, that any other President of the United States is as good as dead, and that this people will die an untimely death and go to hell!" This kind of feeling I found pervading the whole community—in some individuals more marked than in others.

The writer adds, that being deputed to get a block of marble from the people of Utah for the Washington Monument, he addressed a meeting.

"At the close of my speech, the governor arose, and denounced me and the government in the most brutal and unmeasured terms."

"The ferment created by his remarks was truly fearful. It seemed as if the people (I mean a large portion of them) were ready to spring upon me like hyenas, and destroy me. The governor, while speaking, said that some persons might get their hair pulled or their throat cut on that occasion. His manner was boisterous, impatient, infernal in the extreme; and if it had not been for a fear of personal vengeance he would have pointed his finger at me and I should in an instant, have been a dead man. Ever since then the community has been in a state of excitement and murmurs of personal violence and assassination towards me have been freely uttered by the lower orders of the populace. How it will end I don't know. I have just learned that I have denounced altogether with the governor Young. I hope I shall get off safely. God only knows. I am in the power of desperate and murderous sin, I, however feel no great fear. So much for defending my country."

NEW COURTESY.—Bucknell's Reporter gives the following description of a new and dangerous counterfeit, which has just made its appearance in Philadelphia:

Lancaster Bank, Lancaster, Pa. 1's re-issue relief

The general appearance of these notes is capriciously calculated to deceive the unwary, though the paper is somewhat different from that on which the genuine are printed—the latter being white and clear, and the former tinged with pink. The engraving as a whole, is quite defective. The figure in the vignette has but three fingers on the left hand. So also the female at the left part of the note, who has an arm around an anchor—her right hand is minus a finger. Above this figure is a female whose right arm rests upon the top of the anchor; in the genuine her neck is bare, whilst in the bad note there seems to be two or three strings of beads around it. In the genuine it is very badly engraved and distinct; in the genuine it is perfectly formed and quite as distinct as any other part of the engraving. The names of the engravers, Toppan, Carpenter, Caslar & Co., poorly done.

ESCAPE OF WITNESSES IN THE CHRISTIANA CASE.—Joseph Washington and John Cook, two of the principal witnesses in the Christiana Treason cases, escaped about 4 o'clock on Sunday morning from the Debtors apartment of the Moyamensing Prison, where they were confined. They doubtless had assistance from without. The United States Marshal was not informed of the escape until Monday noon, although he had several times visited the Prison after the occurrence. The fugitives have not yet been retaken, and nothing has been heard of them.

News from all Nations.

Lamarine's History of the Restoration, is viewed at length in the Atlantic States, (the style, full of grimaces, puerile hesitations, and possible exaggerations. Lamarine is also charged with indulging in systematic perversion of the facts, especially towards Napoleon. He is moreover charged with writing bad French. Nevertheless the work has a large sale at France.

A highly respected farmer, Mr. John D. living near Hall's Cross Roads, in Hartford, Conn., while tending his threshing-machine, on Friday week, had his right arm caught therein, fully lacerating and crushing it from the hand towards the shoulder. Declining to submit to the necessary amputation, the forlorn of his life was the consequence on Tuesday night last.

Officer Couleage, from Clinton, informs us that two Irish paupers, named Dunbar and Brown, with a number of aliases, stout, able fellows, have been in the poor-house at Clinton for some time past, were on Monday brought before Judge Dane, who sentenced them to be taken to Ireland. Mr. Couleage placed them on board "Ship Wm. Webster" this morning, for Liverpool.

Miss Mary F. Bartel, a young lady of 17, the only daughter of John Bartel, Jr., of East Rutledge, La., was brutally murdered on the 17th. Her body, horribly mutilated, with several gashes in the back part of her head and face, was found in a creek. A negro man and woman, belonging to G. F. Spencer, were arrested on suspicion, have since confessed the crime.

A very singular Meteor was observed passing over the west part of the city of Schenectady, Sunday evening. It appeared to emit itself peculiarly from a dark cloud, expand and contract, and withdraw again in the cloud. The meteor was seen in the dark, and a very good specimen of the phenomenon. A young gentleman directly beneath it, received a sharp electric shock. No report of an explosion was heard.

Two old men, upwards of 70 years of age, amused a crowd of spectators in Providence, on Sunday, by a grand rough-and-tumble fight, finally ended by rolling one another in the ground separated. And all this, not in consequence of any quarrel, but from that "green-eyed jealousy."

By the steamship Europa, which arrived at New York on Wednesday evening last, I received from Canton of the date of August 21st, from Bombay of September 17, being respectively less than 69 and 43 days.

King Lear in the Storm, is on exhibition at the land, Maine. It was painted in the year 1781, by Boydell's Shakespeare Gallery, and is the only copy of that collection ever brought to America.

A lady, at East Cambridge, Mass. has given \$1,000 to the Boston and Lowell branch of the Anti-Slavery Society, for being ejected from the branch train on the 4th of July, 1850, because having purchased a ticket at the depot, he refused to pay the difference established by the by-laws of the company.

Judge Thornton, of Alabama, whose hand is amputated in consequence of a wound received striking Chancellor Clarke, the month, had to submit to amputation of the arm, in order to save his life.

As the widow of Dr. Johnson was embarking for the United States at Calcutta, a number of hearted and disinterested friends, made her a present of 3000 rupees, or nearly \$7500, as a memento of the reverence in which they held her husband, and the respect and interest felt for his bereaved family.

Dogs are not property in the District of Columbia; at least so the courts there have decided, in Washington, arguing that if a dog is not property, he cannot be seized for debt, altered for debt, advertised that, under a writ of facias he would sell at Centre Market, a dog, with a New-England dog attached to the collar.

The old Irish cry of Ireland for the law will soon be lifted, and heard no more; for emigration keeps up its present enormous rate, there will soon be not a single Irishman left in the land, and the cry must be changed to "Ireland the English," or any one who chooses to follow it.

The emperor of Austria has been completely returned to Vienna, having found his Italian generals came back with frost-bitten noses, and was the breath of change Italy.

Herley's Cheese Factory, at Gustavia, in the ball country, was burnt on Friday, and the loss, which was valued at 5,000 lbs. of cheese, and the number now on hand is 5,000, or 250 tons, and the manufacture will amount to 750,000 lbs.

The Aristocracy of art cannot die; it is immortal born of the marriage between an angelic nature and intellectual civilization, and will grow stronger and stronger with the progress of time.

Mr. Brown, a tavern-keeper at Georgetown, Mercer county, has taken a step to the State Prison, Harrisburg, which has been years ago, and is now a thousand and seventy-five pounds.

Dr. R. M. Hall, a member of the last Legislature, from Henrico Co., Va., has been elected at the late election, committed to the State Prison, on New Kent county, by showing that with a pistol.

An individual having been convicted of rather slight evidence, the Judge proceeded to judgment as follows:

"Prisoner at the bar! You have been guilty by a Jury of your countryman of a crime which subjects you to the penalty of death. I say you are not guilty; the truth of that is only known to yourself and God. It is not to leave you for execution. If guilty, you will deserve the fate which awaits you—innocent you will be a gratification to your conscience, without such a crime on your conscience, I believe you will be delivered from a world of guilt."

A letter from Obey's river, in Oregon, informs us that a very large wild boar was killed in that neighborhood on the 1st inst. and was long, hard fight, with men, dogs and guns. The first bear captured in Tennessee for the company composed of five hunters, who were sometimes before they killed it. It weighed 150 pounds, and was yet fat; its fore-legs, just above the knee, measured fourteen inches.