THE DEMOCRAT.-

Thursday, October 25, 1849.

To Advertisers.

This paper has the largest circulation of any one in Northern Pennsylvania, and our terms larger than any other in this county. Those wishing to advertise will of course consult their own interests by selecting it as their medium.

Agents for the Democrat.

V B PALMER, N W. Corner of Third and Chesnut streets Philadelphia, and Tribune Buildings, New York.
D M ROSS, Third street, opposite the Exchange, Phila
GEO. PRATT, 164 Nassau street New York.

☞ The proceedings of the Fair and Cattle Show which appear at length in our paper to-day, have crowded out of this number one of Mr. Newton's communications as well as some editorial articles prepared and in type.

☞ The official returns from all the counties in this State not having been received, they are consequently delayed until next week.

All sorts of Excuses.

Our Federal foes, now slowly recovering from the paralysis into which their recent drubbing threw them, are framing all sorts of excuses for their vanquishment, and it is a hale curious that no two, scarcely, have the same one. The organs here, we believe, attribute it entirely to the poverty of the Whig vote, forgetting, all the while, that the Democrats lost as much or more by the apathetic of the vote throughout the State, as the Federalists. Such is really the fact, as the returns will show, if compared with those of any other canvass but that of President last fall, when hundreds, and even thousands of Democrats, led on by the *ignis fatuus* of military glory and a desire to render tribute to a brave soldier, coupled with Taylor's no party professions, gave him their votes And to prove this we have only to refer to the vote of this county. The idea, therefore, that the whigs were defeated because they had not an equal representation at the polls, is far-fetched—nay, it is preposterous—and is far from satisfying even those who offer it. The truth is, the Federalists are overthrown in Pennsylvania, because the people have become tired and sick of Taylorism and Johnstonism. Those recreant Democrats whom Taylor's no-partyism decoyed into his support last fall, have come back again, fired with disgust and revenge for their seducer, and *they* have helped the Old Guard of the Democracy, which never flinched, to "lay whiggery out" This is the reason why the whig vote of the State is so much smaller than it was for Taylor last year It is not that so many who voted for Taylor stayed at home, (although we presume many did so out of sheer disgust and indifference, but because some fifteen thousand of them forsook their betrayers and voted the Democratic ticket again as heretofore. How can whiggery be so stupid as not to realize this? Alas! it does realize it, but lacks the honesty or the magnanimity to confess it.

A Horse Thief.

On Thursday night last a horse belonging to Mr James Sterling, in Brooklyn, was stolen from his premises by a stranger who had been seen prowling about the neighborhood during the day in the guise of a peddler. He was placarded early the next day, and finally his track was discovered that the thief had crossed Oyster Bay, and was seen by many persons, who knew the horse in the morning, started immediately in his pursuit. After a considerable of a "wild-goose chase" during that night and the early part of the next day, they ascertained that he had crossed the Owego ferry, and was headed towards Ithaca They then resumed their pursuit, (or rather Mr Glidden did, accompanied by the ferryman—Mr. Newcomb having taken another direction)—and proceeded on some 5 miles when they overhauled the rascal at a tavern where he had stopped to bait his horse When they came up he was sitting in the bar-room playing a violin; but upon seeing the carriage stop he recognised them as his pursuers, and throwing the fiddle, sprang out of a back door and made tracks for the woods with all possible haste He was still followed up, but by his superior celerity on foot, effected his escape. He is said to be an Irishman; but his name and residence are unknown. His tact and skill in eluding pursuit are pronounced admirable, and equal to that of an old offender, yet in this case they seem to have been wholly abortive. The horse was secured and returned to its rightful owner.

These having good horses will therefore see the propriety of keeping a strict watch over them, as there is little doubt this villain is but one of a gang who are scattered throughout the country.

Democratic Victory in Ohio!

"Whig victories" are generally like humblebees, "biggest when first hatched." Accordingly a day or two before the election in this State, we had a "tremendous and unparalleled whig victory in Maryland" paraded in staring capitals, and with all the flourish of display type, in the federal prints, and placlarded in the streets and public places, so as to attract attention and doubtless influence the election then pending. Subsequent returns, however, gave the "whig victory" another "complexion," as our readers are already aware. Next we had a "Great Whig Victory in Ohio" chronicled in all the federal prints in the same imposing and maudlin style as before. But even this "whig victory" in *whig* Ohio, turns out after all to be anything but a whig victory; on the contrary, the whigs there have been most unconscionably "licked." Instead of a *tied* Senate and House, as last year, the former branch of the Legislature will stand, according to the Ohio *Statesman*, Democrats 18, whigs 17, free-soilers 1; while the latter will stand democrats 36, whigs 28, free-soilers 5, one county tied. Even the Cincinnati Gazette, (whig) concedes the democrats 36 members of the House, to the whigs and free-soilers 33.

Verily, if this is a "whig victory," how many such "victories" would it require to annihilate the whig party root and branch!

☞ Our neighbor of the opposition suggests that we were in error in accusing him of dubbing our Representatives elect "Green-horns," &c., and alleges that the "horn" part was an interpolation of our own. Not having the files of his paper before us, we are not prepared to contradict it; and can therefore only stand corrected. For the error we can render but one excuse, and that is, knowing his great propensity for "horns" we took it for granted, of course, that he could not write even in brief and vulgar an article so fat in question without having one.

ABM E. WOOD, Democrat, has been elected to Congress by the 6th District, Ohio, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Hon. Rudolphus Dickinson.

"Before and After."

The *Daily News* is now laboring with desperate zeal to convince itself that the result of the late election in this state is *not* a condemnation of the administrations of Taylor and Johnston. It is strange how forgetful some whig editors are getting to be Only about three weeks *before* the election it uttered the following language in its editorial columns "The election which is soon to take place is a test, in a great measure, between the Administration and its enemies." Now the people took it upon its word and gave their verdict; but lo! the *News*-man, not satisfied with it, discovers that he was in error and cries out "foul!"

"Comment is unnecessary."

SIR JOHN FRANKLIN'S EXPEDITION.—Intelligence has just been received at New London by the arrival of a whale vessel at that port, from Davis' Straits, which confirm the accounts received in England (mentioned in the Niagara's news,) that Sir John Franklin's Expedition, from which no tidings have been had in nearly three years, is embedded in ice in Prince Regent's Inlet. The natives say that the ships had remained there in the ice four seasons, and that their crews were all alive and well. Not a little anxiety will be manifested for further accounts. Doubtless, late as is the season, the British government will forthwith fit out an expedition for the relief of her long absent, and by many supposed lost, adventurers.

THE "SQUEAL" WITH FRANCE.—From a special dispatch to the *Tribune* of the 6th inst., brought per Niagara, we clip the following: "The Paris *Moniteur* of last night states that the French Government entirely disavows the conduct of M. Poussin It also announces the appointment of M Bois Le Comte, at present French Minister at Turin, to be Minister Plenipotentiary at Washington. He is to be replaced at Turin by M. Lucien Murat."

☞ Judge CONVERSMAN and Mr. BEAUMONT, of Luzerne, are both named by the Democratic press of this State for Speaker of the next House of Representatives. Either would make a good officer; but Judge CONVERSMAN is our choice, as we have no doubt he is the choice of the people of this county, and we may say of the northern section of the State. We want to see him elevated on the political ladder, even to the chair of the Chief Executive of the State, and that, too, in 1851. No man in Pennsylvania can begin to take so strong a hold on the northern part of the state as he.

BEAVER COUNTY.—The Democrats of this county deserve a real scolding for permitting the defeat of our tried and sanderson for the Legislature. It is outrageous. True, they gave Gamble a small majority, and elected the entire county ticket; but this does not excuse them for sending a whig to *mangle* us at the county at Harrisburg, over one so every way qualified as Geo. Sanderson.

SUSQUEHANNA COUNTY.—We really feel proud of the majorities given by this staunch old Democratic county Although our majority on Canal Commissioner was somewhat reduced, owing to the bad behavior of some two or three towns, yet altogether it contrasts favorably and flatteringly to her Democratic boys with the majorities given by any other county in the northern section of the State.

☞ We understand that our whig cotemporary is boasting that he has put in a very heavy charge into his fund against us this week. Oh dear! Where is some camphor! But seriously, we hope he will not be so diddled with the idea of a crack at us as to shoot his gun the wrong end foremost by his commonly does. The money to himself

☞ It is conceded on all hands that the next Legislature of this State will combine the most talent and strength of any one that has been chosen in Pennsylvania for the last quarter of a century

FEDERAL "HONESTY."—John S. Bosler, editor of the *Fayette Whig*, at Uniontown, Pa., and one of Gen Taylor's "honest" Postmasters, has been arrested and is now confined in the jail of Allegheny county, charged with robbing the mail.

☞ The Wire Suspension bridge across the Ohio river at Wheeling is now completed, and was successfully crossed by the cars on that place on Saturday.

THE MEXICAN WAR AND ITS WARRIORS; comprising a complete History of all the operations of the American Armies in Mexico; with Biographical sketches and anecdotes of the most distinguished Officers in the Regular Army and Volunteer Force. By J FROST, LL.D. H. Mansfield, New Haven, 1849.

A copy of the above work having been placed on our table for inspection, we have given it all the examination in our power, and find it one of the most interesting and impartial histories of the war that we have seen. It is got up in the best style, typographically, is printed on splendid paper, and embellished by numerous engravings, chiefly of battle-scenes and important places in Mexico. SOLOMON FULLER is the agent for the sale of the work in this county, and we believe he is now canvassing for that purpose.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK for November is a gem Neither money nor talents are spared to make this magazine, what it really is, the head of magazine literature in America. Godey never flags, nor does he ever promise anything he does not perform. On the contrary, his motto, "*Excelsior*," is more than lived up to.

SARTAIN'S UNION MAGAZINE for the coming month is also out, and deserving of a warm welcome from the literary world. Its embellishments are mainly superb, and its papers, take them altogether, are unsurpassed and unsurpassable. Sartain's Magazine is attaining a surprising popularity, and very justly, too.

HOLDEN'S MAGAZINE for November is also on our table, well stored with good reading and fair embellishments. No work of the kind manifests greater improvement than *Holden's Dollar Magazine*.

THE GENESEE FARMER for October has been received. Our readers well know our appreciation of the work by the frequency with which we copy from its well stored pages.

THE WORKING FARMER for October is a capital number. We have already given this work a high recommend.

OLD ZACK VS. FOREIGNERS.—The Washington correspondent of the Baltimore *Republican*, has the following rumor. "It is said that an alteration of the naturalization law will be recommended, and that if the Cabinet and old Zack can manage to get it through Congress we will have a 21 years residence before an emigrant can exercise the right of suffrage. The whigs are determined if they can, to stop the influx of foreigners into our country, as they say. *Nous Verrons*."

Cattle Show & Fair.

The fourth annual Cattle Show and Fair of the society for the promotion of agriculture and the mechanic arts in Susquehanna county was held at Montrose on Tuesday, October 16th 1849.

Premiums were awarded, under the rules of the society as follows, viz:

Wheat. For the best winter wheat to Warren M. Tingley of Lenox Products 32½ bushels per acre. The 2d premium was awarded to M. L. Catlin of Bridgewater. A variety of beautiful specimens were exhibited.

Spring Wheat. For the best acre of spring wheat, to E. M. Blanding of Harford. Products, 26½ bushels per acre

Corn. For the best crop of corn to Martin L. Catlin of Bridgewater. Products, 115 bushels and 22 quarts per acre. The ground was greensward, covered with 40 loads of fine barn yard manure to the acre, turned under in the fall from 6 to 8 inches deep, and lay until about ten days before planting, then dragged thoroughly and cross plowed, then dragged well again and marked into rows, 3 feet each way, planted with corn rolled in plaster, from five to six kernels in a hill, plastered well after first and second hoeing, plowed and hoed but twice during the season.

Martin L. Catlin also raised of the large Dutton 12 rowed corn, 111 bushels & 6 quarts, to the acre

Thomas Rodgers of Silver Lake raised from one acre 97 bushels & 13 quarts of corn E. M. Blanding of Harford, raised 86 bushels and three pecks to the acre.

Ansel Hill Esq. of Silver Lake, produced a statement of corn raised by his son Michael Hill, of said township, which yielded at the rate of 108 bushels to the acre

Miss Sarah Walker exhibited some corn raised from, and which was taken by Lieut Lynch, from the hands of a mummy 3000 years old

Roots. The committee on roots awarded the first premium to Nelson Tiffany, he having raised the amount of 528 bushels of potatoes to the acre The second premium on potatoes to Hiram Allen, of Forest Lake, who raised 216 bushels per acre Several other very fine specimens of potatoes were exhibited by Thomas Johnson, Luther Catlin and others A good specimen of beets exhibited by F. M. Williams Esq, O. T. Kinney, S Meylett, Judge Jessup and others. Luther Catlin raised carrots that yielded at the rate of 700 bushels per acre Some fine grapes and quinces by Judge Jessup E Vanhaughton exhibited a radish that weighed 10½ lbs. C J Curtis of Bridgewater sent a statement to the committee of a new kind of mexico potatoes, raised by him this year, and the method of cultivating which yielded at the rate of 528 bushels per acre

Horses. For the best stallion, to John Blanding Esq. of Harford. Second best to Horace Seymor.

For the best breeding mare, to Samuel Lyon. 2d best, to Asher B Seamans.

For the best pair of Geldings, to Robert Kent. For the best pair of three years olds, to W. L. Post.

Oxen & Steers. The committee awarded the premium on oxen to Anson Tiffany. For the best 4 years old steers, John Bard. For the best 3 years old, Dilin Justin. For the best 2 years old, Orin Prichard. The committee say that the spirit of raising good steers and matching them displayed on this occasion, is highly gratifying

Bulls. For the best Bull, to Frederick Foster. 2d best, to Elisha T. Tiffany.

Cows and Heifers For the best Cow to Thomas Nicholson. For the 2d best Cow, Roger S Searle. For the best Heifer, James Marshall

the large number of cows and heifers that were exhibited. Three 3 years old heifers, raised by I. W. Birchard, produced at one birth, attracted considerable attention.

SWINE. For the best Sow to Elisha T Tiffany

SURFF For the best fine wool Buck, to Amos Tiffany; best fine wool Ewe, to Amos Tiffany. For the best common wool Buck, to Latham Gardner; the best common wool Ewe, to Matthias Rockhaff.

CHEESE. The Committee on Cheese awarded the first premium to H. P Loomis, of Springville, and the second premium to Jacob Smith, of Springville.

BUTTER. For the best Firkin of Butter, to John Harrington; 2d best, to Frederick Foster, of Bridgewater. For the best tub, to Jacob Decker; 2d best, to Abel Cassedy, of Dimock The Committee remark that the exhibitions of butter were very fine, and that all that was shown to them, they take pleasure in speaking of in the highest terms.

The Committee on Domestic manufactures report the exhibition of the following specimens, viz:—Of Carpets. One piece very superior rag carpeting, the colors exceedingly bright, by Miss Polly M. Tyler, one do. very nice by Mrs. Annis Bradshaw. A superior piece of Venetian carpeting by Miss Betsey Foster, and one, do. by Mrs. M. Sheldon. Of Plaids. A piece of superior plaid for dresses by Miss Palmer, a piece of fine do. with cotton warp beautifully shaded by Mrs Asa Newton, and one piece very nice plaid flannel by Miss. P. M. Tyler. Of Flannels. A piece of plaid blankets by Mrs. Harrington, a piece of spotted flannel by Mrs. Bradshaw. Mr. Jessup exhibited four flannel blankets manufactured by Mr. Mott. Miss Cochran a skein of very fine yarn, and Mrs. Brock a pair of beautiful knit shirts.

The Committee on Needle & Fancy work report the exhibition of Bed quilts. One by Mrs. Harrington, remarkable for its neat execution. A white one by Miss Meacham, showing great taste in the design and execution, worthy of the 1st premium. One by Mrs. F. M. Williams very neat in the workmanship, and worthy of the 2d premium. One by Mrs. Lang containing 10,585 pieces, and two very pretty ones by Miss M. Wells. A chair seat of great beauty by Miss Victoria Dimock. A lamp mat by Mrs. A. L. Post, very nice and worthy of the first premium. One by Miss C. E. Searle, rich in design and very prettily executed for a girl only 11 years old, worthy of the 2d premium. One by Mrs. Geo. Bentley quite handsome. A very pretty bag worked on perforated paper, by Miss Mary Miller, a girl only 9 years old. A pretty cake Cover. A bag and purse by Miss L Sayre. A purse by Miss E. Blackman. A mat by Mrs. Chandler. Some beautiful monochromatic drawings by Mrs. Helen Smith and Miss Louisa Avery, well worthy of premiums. Two splendid painted portraits by S. D. Wilson. A pretty knit polka jacket by Mrs. W. M. Post, and some pretty specimens of paper flowers by Miss Burritt. Mr. C. Baldwin exhibited some beautiful specimens of Confectionery, a plate and pitcher of fruit, and a pyramid of Candy.

The Committee on Farming Utensils, tools, mechanic manufacturings, &c. report the exhibition of the following articles without awarding any premiums. Of Plows. By the Eagle Foundry, one greensward plow, one side-hill do., one side-hill do. by D. Post Esq., one grasshopper do. and one 14ch ditto. One corn-shelter by the Eagle Foundry. One pump, do. A Thermometer churn by W K. Hatch, and one churn by A McCrallen, two picture frames by E. C. Fordham—two toilet tables by Smiths, Stevens & Avery—and a very beautiful tower vase by the same—and a neat and convenient hen coop by Henry Drinker.

PLOWING.—The Judges appointed to award the premiums for plowing, report that the plow entered by J. C. Curtis is entitled to the first premium of $5, having plowed upwards of 1/6 of an acre in a superior manner in 57 minutes, and that the plow entered by Dilin Justin is entitled to the second premium of $3, which plowed the same quantity in 40 minutes—two other plows entered by H. C. Conklin and David Post, performed their work in a satisfactory manner in 55 minutes and one hour and 14 minutes.

This being the first time that a plowing match has taken place under the auspices of the society, the Judges have thought it not out of place to offer a few remarks, that some definite ideas may be ascertained as to what constitutes good plowing. Good tillage being the very foundation of success in fruitful husbandry, it is apparent that the operation of the plow should be performed in such a manner, that the sod should be turned under, and the earth thoroughly stirred. In order to accomplish this a plowman should have his furrows as straight as possible, so that the slices should come in contact and fairly meet together, for if the lines are curved this cannot be properly done—and it has been proved that a loss of force occurs by the crookedness of the draught. This may not be perceived at once, but minute examination proves it, so that, a regular and straight furrow is a sign of good plowing. And it may be further remarked, that it land cannot be plowed in a workmanlike manner without this important requisite. It is under this view that the Committee have awarded the first premium.

And the second premium has been awarded to Dilin Justin not entirely on the ground of superior performance, but as combining good plowing with speed. For the Judges are unanimously of opinion that quickness of performance ought not to be lost sight of, but should be taken into account in judging of the merits of a plowman And they would beg leave to remark that 1½ hours is a longer time than ought to have been given to perform the work in question It is further considered by the Committee that David Post Esq is entitled to great credit for the liberal spirit of encouragement he manifested throughout the entire proceedings The attendance at the fair was unusually large, the treasurer has my received one hundred and eleven dollars, which will enable the society to pay promptly all premiums that have been award d.

ALBERT CHAMBERLIN, Sec'y

For the Montrose Democrat

I propose now to take a some what different view of our school law—to hold it up to view in another light, that its incongruity and inconsistency may appear more apparent I believe it will be admitted by all, that all the laws in any state, for the regulation of trade and the common interests of society, should wear a uniform aspect, be similar in their nature, and have a similar application and bearing on community; and that if they do not, discord and discontent must inevitably ensue—Does the law under consideration comport in its nature and form with our other laws for the regulation of inter course? Do we not the general discontent of our citizens declare that it does not? Are not their murmurings and discontent analogous to those of our fathers who opposed the tax on tea? Your school system is correct in principle and application, why should not the whole business of life be regulated by the same rule. What would be so common be assigned for wresting from the hands of parents who feel a deep and abiding interest in the education of their families, the inherent right of having their own children, more than for the hiring of any other laborer, or servant? Will it be urged in reply, that parents are not competent judges of the proper attainments and qualifications of teachers? If not, who then shall be, or rather can be? Does not the law presuppose that parents are competent—that parents are to be the directors of schools? Are they not in fact elected from our sub-districts? Are they not there found in plenty, in every sub-district, to keep up an efficient directory? Or is it so asked, a thing unknown and wonderful: that the mere *office* of school director, should impart the *sovereign honours* of competence in the important business of being a school teacher? Common sense and all experience are antagonistic to such a proposition.

While our agricultural societies are doing much to encourage industry and make every kind of domestic labor more profitable, I would propose for consideration, that our legislature, at its next session, should, for the same benevolent purpose, ordain by law, that every and of labor, done by hire in this state, should be put under a directory, in manner and form, corresponding to our law for managing our schools Yes: I would propose that a state tax shall be levied and collected, thus constituting a fund, whereby to make labor free; that a board of directors of labor in every town-ship shall be elected, whose duty it shall be to levy an additional tax in their respective townships, within certain prescribed limits for the same purpose: determine the amount of all wages, and make all contracts with all laborers within their respective precincts. And Gent. how would you like it? Would not such a law be as reasonable—as just—as beneficial—as benevolent as our school law? If that law *does* have a salutary and benign influence over our schools, why would not a law similar to that which I have proposed, have as happy and benign an influence over labor? And if such a law would be unpropitious, unjust, oppressive and deleterious in its nature, why is not our present school system equally so? Really, if there would be any difference, I am unable to discover it.

I have not proposed the adoption of a law as above, because I should like it either in form or principle; but merely to illustrate my position more forcibly and fully. No: I would as willingly and quietly submit to the tyrannical and oppressive dispensations of Arbs, Algerines and pirates. And the why I do submit to the unjust principle contained in the school law, is, the present law is, in some degree, better than none; and that by the judicious application of those means which the people possess, viz. investigation, animadversion, expostulation and pitiless, sanity and soundness may yet be imparted to the system, and our schools thereby be rendered vigorous and flourishing.

It must be seen at a glance, our school system is coercive, a trait which is incompatible with the genius of free governments. Parental affection is ever an efficient incentive in the human heart, to impart every blessing to posterity which is at command. Hence legal force and coercion are unnecessary, as it repugns education, the greatest *of* all earthly blessings All that parents need or ask in educating their children, is the charitable, the fostering, the *helping* hand of their legislature.

S. A. NEWTON.

List of Jurors,

Drawn to serve at Nov Term, 1849.

GRAND JURORS.

Auburn—Curtis Whipple
Bridgewater—Marvin Patch, Caleb Bush
Clifford—Peter Rexford
Franklin—Alonzo Williams
Lenox—Charles Lathrop
Gibson—Almon Clayton, Jonathan Smith.
Great Bend—Peter W. Meerk, Philo Barnes, John Dobbs.
Herrick—James Lewis, Erastus Barnes.
Harmony—Elijah N Smith
Harford—Milbourne Oakley
Jackson—Sheffield Martin
Jessup—William Rose
Lathrop—Jesse Silvernail
Liberty—Harry P Betts
Middletown—Michael Madden
New Milford—Bradford Williams
Silver Lake—Patrick O Day, John Frank
Springville—Benjamin Thomas

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK

Apolacon—Michael Norton
Bridgewater—Thomas Warner, John F. Deans,
Brooklyn—A. Butterfield, Frederick Ives
Choconut—E. G. Williams Joseph Lines.
Clifford—William Wells 2d, Thomas P. Burdick
Choconut—James Lynch, Lewis Chamberlin, Justus Brown
Dimock—William F Lathrop
Great Bend—Lyman Skinner
Harford—Levi R Peck.
Harmony—D. W Crocker, Enoch Copley.
Herrick—Simeon Burdick
Jessup—Elkanah Bolles, Henry Demers.
Jackson—Moses H Wheaton, Marshall Brunson, David Bryant.
Lenox—William Hartley, William Gorman.
Lathrop—Daniel Wood
Montrose—A. N. Bullard
New Milford—Lemon Blakeslee. George L Corwin.
Rush—Hosea Billings, G. W. Pepper,
Silver Lake—Joseph Wipple, Michael Maddigan
Springville—Lyman Knapp, Clark Burr
Thomson—Charles Brown.

SECOND WEEK

Apolacon—Edward Cramer
Auburn—Alonzo Parker, John Bushnell, Samuel Brundage, Benjamin Sheldon
Bridgewater—N. A. Warner, John H. Chapman
Brooklyn—George Walker, Ferdinand Whipple, James Hewett.
Choconut—Patrick Doyle
Clifford—Micah Finn, William S. Baldwin
Forest Lake—Joel Turrell
Franklin—Lyman Beebe, Nehemiah Park
Gibson—Henry Hall, Chauncy Barne, George Potter
Great Bend—Abel Sherman
Herrick—Jacob Lyon, Robert Arnold
Harmony—William P Conklin, Jonathan Taylor, John M Sampson
Harford—John Blanding
Lathrop—Christopher P. Lane, Baker Stoll
Liberty—Levi Vosburg
Montrose—Robt C Simpson
Middletown—Calvin D Cobb
New Milford—Walter Watson
Rush—Benjamin Stewart, David M James
Springville—Justus Knapp
Silver Lake—John Bennett

Correspondence of the N Y Evening Post

Mining in California.

Near "MORMON ISLAND," ON THE AMERICAN FORK, Aug 19, 1849.

My dear ——:—When writing from San Francisco I promised you a letter from the mines, and, in fulfilling at of that promise, I have this moment thrown myself upon the ground, under the shade of a live oak, (though the sun is not much above the hill on the other side of the ravine) for the purpose of telling you something of the "dust" and of a miner's life My dear boy, the *realities* of a life in the woods are around and about me. I hear the noise of the axe from yonder height; I see the folks in the tents making preparations for supply, the flies are kicking up a deafful racket at all my ears, and the ground is beginning (now that the sun is withdrawing his beams) to be covered with those hateful, singing, diminutive animals, the pismires To continue: there are four of us in a company, for eating and sleeping purposes—our tent is pitched in a pleasant little valley, and, although the tent is a large one, it is not large enough by half In this country every thing is on a gigantic scale; that is to say, people's notions are very tall—accordingly, spurning the narrow limits of a canvass house, we have strung our hammocks in the trees, and in some cases we are obliged to climb up the trunks, and to crawl out upon the boughs, to get at them I enjoy this—it is quite first rate—there is no dew at night, the relore no danger, and I sleep soundly. You will see in this more under-standingly, when I tell you a little of the kind of *labor* I perform Having just rested my left elbow and right hip joint, (my position is a horrible one for writing,) suppose I tell you how I came here, and when I came. On the 26th of last month, I left San Francisco for Sacramento City, situated on the river of the same name, and about one hundred and forty-five miles from the former place. In crossing the tempestuous bay of San Francisco, we were thoroughly soaked in our schooner, and we passed our first night in the cold, foggy bay of Suisun. Our vessel was crowded with passengers, so nearly all had to sleep on the deck—it was a hard night with me, for my blankets were not come-at-able Think of passing a night upon the deck of a craft in Baffin's Bay, without accommodation of any kind, and then you have a just conception of my "fix." A good breeze brought us, on the following day, through the bay of San Pablo, and a long way up the Sacramento. We were scarcely at anchor for the night, when a new persecution came upon us—myriads of mosquitoes, of frightful biting power, far exceeding in ferocity anything to be found in the states, hovered over our devoted heads, rendering abortive the most determined attempts at sleeping. The next night was nearly as uncomfortable; in short, for three nights I had no rest whatever.—It is a singular fact, that pretty much all these mosquitoes are confined to the banks of some parts of the river, and that they are unknown in the back country. The Sacramento is by no means a very interesting stream—for miles you seem to go through a dense forest—there is no land visible—the brush and the great oaks grow out of the water.

On the 29th—Sunday—we landed at Sacramento City, which *city* consists of a great collection of tents and wooden shanties. It has, however, one peculiarity not common to cities—a high *character for* honesty. You see stores of all kinds lying in the streets, opposite to the tents, at all hours of the day and night, and yet no robberies take place—property is as safe as is the specie in the vaults of the Bank of England. What is the cause of this?—*One* is the prompt punishment dealt out to offenders—thus, if a fellow is caught stealing, or in possession of stolen property, he is well whipped and expelled from the country; and if his crime be a flagrant one, he is, with very little ceremony, hanged. In one of the upper diggings, the other day, a chap's ears were cut off for some offence The same safety of property exists here Every day we go to our work, leaving our gold dust, our clothing, our all, in the tent—the whole being secured by a pin—and yet we have not lost a "ha'p'orth" Our first few days at Mormon Island, (so call'ed because it was first worked by Mormons,) were spent in observing the manner of washing the earth, and the qualities of the latter in which the gold is found I made an agreement with the steward of the Albany, who is one of our party of four, to work with him on shares. We "prospected" on the third day, (i e searched out a place to work in,) and worked with pans for a few days until we got a machine from Sacramento city, when we were enabled to make about eighteen dollars per day each—one day we made over sixty dollars—The "rocker" is a similar affair, resembling a pig-trough, with a riddle at one end, in which the dirt is thrown. By rocking and pouring water into the riddle, (a sheet of copper, zinc or iron, perforated,) all the particles of gold find their way to the bottom, and are prevented from escaping from them The machine by a couple of cleets, nailed across the bottom. After you have washed a few hours you "wash down"—that is, you rock out all the dirt you can—this done, you place a pan under the machine to receive, through a hole in the lower corner, the precious "balance"

The most tedious part of the performance is washing by the pan, great care being required to disseminate the gold from the black sand which remains after the lighter earth and the pebbles are washed out. Having washed off as much of the sand as possible, the gold is placed upon paper, or a large tin plate, and left in the sun to dry; the the sand is blown off, and the "root of all evil" remains alone in a state of "virgin purity." This is the common way of working, but it is a bad one, involving a loss of from 25 to 50 per cent, which, by using quicksilver, might be saved By the process of "blowing," all the infinitesimally small particles are lost, but in things escapes the grasp of money You would be surprised to see how the sides of the river are dug up by the gold-hunters; rocks are rooted out of their time-honored positions, like so many pebbles, for the purpose of getting the earth around and under them; ravines are deepened still farther, as at some great ditching operations were needed to drain the country; finally, the rivers are made to enter new channels, at great expense and with great labor, in order to get at the treasures which lie in their *bottoms*

These damming operations are prosecuted by companies, single states as high as $7,000 to $8,000 according to the richness of the "holes" Every man who has his own claim, has his "hole," in which he leaves his tools and the place is worked out The rights of possession are respected perfectly in California—no man presumes to encroach upon his neighbor's ground. A word as to the labor: It is decidedly hard, particularly in the cases where the earth has to be carried to the nearest or best place. The crowbar, the pick axe and the spade are freely used—but, in the other places, they are used with good profit

A few days ago, I joined a party for the purpose of damming up a part of the river at a point about a mile from our present encampment For the last three days we have been moving the rocks which lay in our way, and they are not all removed yet; but we hope to have our work completed in about three weeks The company numbers ten, and is governed by a set of by-laws, which a committee of three of us lately drew up. Our permanent officers (secretary and treasurer) are not yet elected—I do not say how long this work will detain us at this point, as every thing depends upon the richness of our bed; but it will probably be November before we get through with it

I have hopes of making a few "five hundreds" by this job, after which I expect to spend the winter and spring in the mines. I am in tolerably good spirits, although there are times when I keenly feel the loss of friends and the comfort of civilized life Provisions are high here; for example: Sugar 40 cents per lb; coffee 81 per lb; pilot bread 75 cents per lb; pork 75 cents per lb; flour 20 cents per lb; and every thing else in proportion. Yet we have fairly at one dollar a day Boarding here is $20 per week Thus far I have been preserved from sickness, although there is a great deal of dysentery among the new-comers. I must think of concluding, though I might say a good deal more had I space.—My promise is now made good. May this find you well and prosperous, my good ancient friend. I have one request to make of you, and it is this: be good enough to read this letter to my friend ——. I hope you have made yourself well acquainted with, her, for she is well worth knowing In these wilds I often think of her good heart with affection Remember me to all inquiring friends. The silence of this valley, as I close my remarks, is profound—occasional bark of a dog, the song of a frog, or the howl of a wolf, only disturbs the stillness. My can lie is well nigh spent, so I must go into my hammock in the tree.—Good night! and believe me your friend.

The Periauk Springs, at the Great Salt Lake.—Many people think that these wonderful springs do not exist; but they are there, and no mistake. Thousands of California emigrants, who stopped to rest at the Great Salt Lake, watered their cattle at the springs, and would pay no attention to the warning of the Mormons not to let their cattle drink of the water so strongly impregnated with saleratus. They said it was all a "Mormon humbug" about the alkali being strong enough to kill their cattle, and the consequences were, that more than two thousand dead carcasses of oxen now lie strewed along the way, and the very offensive smell caused thereby renders it almost impossible to travel near the road. The Mormons are making money by selling their produce to emigrants and buying things brought to them. By-and-by, they intend starting an establishment to make pot and pearl ashes, from the water of these springs, which will be far more valuable than all the gold mines about there.

Mr. Hubbell Wildman, of Danbury, has commenced suit against Mrs. Curtiss, of Bridgeport, Conn., for a breach of promise of marriage.

THE MORMON CITY OF SALT LAKE.—A correspondent of the Pittsburg Gazette, writing from the Mormon City, on the great salt lake, says it covers more ground than Pittsburg, and contains almost 10,000 Mormons.

The whole valley is occupied by the Mormons, who built their houses entirely of sun-dried bricks They are building a first few days at Mormon Island, (so call'ed because it was first worked by Mormons,) were spent in observing the manner of washing the earth, and the qualities of the latter in which the gold is found I made an agreement with the steward of the Albany, who is one of our party of four, to work with him on shares. We "prospected" on the third day, (i e searched out a place to work in,) and worked with pans for a few days until we got a machine from Sacramento city, when we were enabled to make about eighteen dollars per day each—one day we made over sixty dollars—The "rocker" is a similar affair, resembling a pig-trough, with a riddle at one end, in which the dirt is thrown. By rocking and pouring water into the riddle, (a sheet of copper, zinc or iron, perforated,) all the particles of gold find their way to the bottom, and are prevented from escaping from them The machine by a couple of cleets, nailed across the bottom. After you have washed a few hours you "wash down"—that is, you rock out all the dirt you can—this done, you place a pan under the machine to receive, through a hole in the lower corner, the precious "balance"

The most tedious part of the performance is washing by the pan, great care being required to disseminate the gold from the black sand which remains after the lighter earth and the pebbles are washed out. Having washed off as much of the sand as possible, the gold is placed upon paper, or a large tin plate, and left in the sun to dry; the the sand is blown off, and the "root of all evil" remains alone in a state of "virgin purity." This is the common way of working, but it is a bad one, involving a loss of from 25 to 50 per cent, which, by using quicksilver, might be saved By the process of "blowing," all the infinitesimally small particles are lost, but in things escapes the grasp of money You would be surprised to see how the sides of the river are dug up by the gold-hunters; rocks are rooted out of their time-honored positions, like so many pebbles, for the purpose of getting the earth around and under them; ravines are deepened still farther, as at some great ditching operations were needed to drain the country; finally, the rivers are made to enter new channels, at great expense and with great labor, in order to get at the treasures which lie in their *beds*

These damming operations are prosecuted by companies, single states as high as $7,000 to $8,000 according to the richness of the "holes" Every man who has his own claim, has his "hole," in which he leaves his tools and the place is worked out The rights of possession are respected perfectly in California—no man presumes to encroach upon his neighbor's ground. A word as to the labor: It is decidedly hard, particularly in the cases where the earth has to be carried to the nearest or best place. The crowbar, the pick axe and the spade are freely used—but, in the other places, they are used with good profit

A few days ago, I joined a party for the purpose of damming up a part of the river at a point about a mile from our present encampment For the last three days we have been moving the rocks which lay in our way, and they are not all removed yet; but we hope to have our work completed in about three weeks The company numbers ten, and is governed by a set of by-laws, which a committee of three of us lately drew up. Our permanent officers (secretary and treasurer) are not yet elected—I do not say how long this work will detain us at this point, as every thing depends upon the richness of our bed; but it will probably be November before we get through with it

I have hopes of making a few "five hundreds" by this job, after which I expect to spend the winter and spring in the mines. I am in tolerably good spirits, although there are times when I keenly feel the loss of friends and the comfort of civilized life Provisions are high here; for example: Sugar 40 cents per lb; coffee 81 per lb; pilot bread 75 cents per lb; pork 75 cents per lb; flour 20 cents per lb; and every thing else in proportion. Yet we have fairly at one dollar a day Boarding here is $20 per week Thus far I have been preserved from sickness, although there is a great deal of dysentery among the new-comers. I must think of concluding, though I might say a good deal more had I space.—My promise is now made good. May this find you well and prosperous, my good ancient friend. I have one request to make of you, and it is this: be good enough to read this letter to my friend ——. I hope you have made yourself well acquainted with, her, for she is well worth knowing In these wilds I often think of her good heart with affection Remember me to all inquiring friends. The silence of this valley, as I close my remarks, is profound—occasional bark of a dog, the song of a frog, or the howl of a wolf, only disturbs the stillness. My can lie is well nigh spent, so I must go into my hammock in the tree.—Good night! and believe me your friend.

The Periauk Springs, at the Great Salt Lake.—Many people think that these wonderful springs do not exist; but they are there, and no mistake. Thousands of California emigrants, who stopped to rest at the Great Salt Lake, watered their cattle at the springs, and would pay no attention to the warning of the Mormons not to let their cattle drink of the water so strongly impregnated with saleratus. They said it was all a "Mormon humbug" about the alkali being strong enough to kill their cattle, and the consequences were, that more than two thousand dead carcasses of oxen now lie strewed along the way, and the very offensive smell caused thereby renders it almost impossible to travel near the road. The Mormons are making money by selling their produce to emigrants and buying things brought to them. By-and-by, they intend starting an establishment to make pot and pearl ashes, from the water of these springs, which will be far more valuable than all the gold mines about there.

☞ This concluding paragraph is a literal transcript from the preceding one, with the exception of the last sentence, which we have added to the original. We presume the writer intended for some time an hour or two, and then, on reading over his letter, thought it was too long, and so cut it down by a mere transcription of the last paragraph. Perhaps, however, he intended to make a few alterations in the last sentence, but forgot it. We have, however, made the alterations, and the letter is now as