

cutwater, and shook it most violently while another came open-mouthed at a colored man, who was cutting a harpoon out of one of those captured alongside, but was arrested by a wall directed thrust of a spear, which penetrated far down his capacious throat. The six sharks that were brought to the wharf, were found to measure respectively as follows: 9 feet 3 inches; 9 feet 4 inches; 10 feet 1 inch; 10 feet 9 inches; 11 feet 6 inches.—*Charleston Mercury.*

The Loceest, says the Germantown Telegraph, are just now in the height of their joy—singing from morning to night. The females in the midst of this universal concert, are busy laying their eggs, each one depositing a large number. The apple, pear, and peach trees, are usually selected for this purpose; perforations are made in them by a long, hard, stationary substance, similar in appearance to a sting, which starts from the centre of the under part of the body, projecting rearward, and which is concealed along the body except when the insects are perforating the branches with it—an operation which they perform with mechanical skill. The females, only, are armed with this singular tool, and it is by many pronounced its sting. We are certain, however, that they do not use it as a weapon of defence, and that the persons who have been injured by it, have accidentally struck against it. It is as sharp and as hard almost as the point of a pin.

These perforations are made nearly to the heart of the branch, the wood being pulverized or ground until it is quite fine and soft, but not detached—into the bottom of which their eggs are very regularly and compactly deposited in a single layer, from two to four inches long, nicely lapsing over each other like the scales of a fish.

The egg is perfectly white, about a sixteenth of an inch in length, having a hard, smooth shell, which cracks on being pressed, the whole being completely buried between the bark and the heart of the twig—at one point even penetrating the heart. At least a month hence, the whole tribe, having performed the errand upon which they were sent, of propagating their species, will in a great measure have disappeared; and in a little while after, the eggs having produced their young, the larvae will penetrate the earth and remain there—but in what particular localities, has never yet been satisfactory decided—until another periodical revolution shall come round, when they will visit us, as have their predecessors upon the present occasion. And may we all be here to see.

The theory recently started, that they lie concealed among and live upon the roots of trees, we regard as quite untenable, being contrary to the daily facts transpiring around us, in relation to the insect.

A COINCIDENCE.—It is worthy of note, as a somewhat extraordinary coincidence (says the Reading Gazette), that the three first officers of the Democratic Mass Meeting on Thursday evening—Hon. John Laporte, President; and Gen. William S. Ross, Vice President on his right and Hon. Strange N. Palmer, Vice President on his left—were old schoolmates and intimate companions, who grew up together at Wilkesbarre, and the sons of three of the 132 Democrats in North Eastern Pennsylvania, who voted for Thomas Jefferson in the dark days of 1792. This striking coincidence proves that the same devoted spirit which moved the fathers of democracy to combat the tyranny of Federalism, still lives in their sons and descendants.

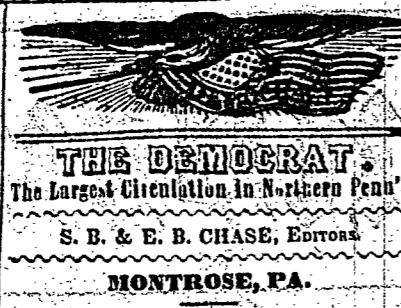
MONARCHY IN ITALY.—The last accounts from Italy are interesting, in illustrating the difference between monarchy and republicanism. One of them is that a boy about 13 years old, was beaten to death with rods, by order of an Austrian officer. The officer was riding with a big dog, the boy walking with a little dog, precisely as the kings of Europe always attack their weaker neighbors; the boy to defend his favorite, attacked and killed the big dog with a stone; and the officer to avenge the death of his favorite, ordered the boy to receive twenty-five blows of the bastinado, who expired under the severest of tortures. The father of the boy, a widower, found this murder of his only child, could the officer at breakfast in a coffee-house, and dispatched him with seventeen sticks with a *sultano*, or in Dutch, a *dirk*, in America, a *butcher-knife*. The seventeen sticks with a *sultano* seem to have been designed for equality with the seventeen blows of the bastinado.

This is monarchy.—*Ledger*

A VIOLIN ATTACHMENT TO THE PIANO.—Dr. Smith is writing letters to the Boston Transcript descriptive of the curiosities exhibited in the Glass Palace at London. In his letter of May 23, the following paragraph occurs:

"To the group of musical instruments is an invention by T. S. Wood, of Virginia, which is never without a crowd about it, when the doors are opened. It is the attachment of a violin to a piano. It is a bona fide fiddle, played with four bows—producing the softest vibrations of sound. Paganini could not have excited more wonder in the meridian of his celebrity. If the performer is master of the piano, the horse hair runs to and fro on inclined planes at defiance. It is an original idea, clearly an American one, to fiddle by machinery. Sir George Smart, the distinguished composer and organist, the chairman of a long time, contemplated its movements a long time with evident amusement. If there could be invented some time-keeping attachment to the heel of ungraceful dancers, the American Eagle might flap his wings in triumph!"

MORALITY IN St. Louis.—During the week ending June 9th, there were 119 interments in St. Louis, 59 of which had been from cholera. Three comestries, the baptist, Lutheran, and Methodist, had not reported. This showed a considerable increase of morality, but it is ascribed to the partial abandonment of the quarantine. Sixteen persons were buried by the city on Monday, twelve of whom were recently arrived emigrants. Seven permits were issued up to ten o'clock on Tuesday morning. The steamer Columbia, from St. Louis from New Orleans, buried five dead passengers on the passage up, four of whom were women.



THE DEMOCRAT.  
The Largest Circulation in Northern Pennsylvania.  
S. B. & E. B. CHASE, Editors.  
MONTROSE, PA.  
Thursday, June 26, 1851.

Democratic State nominations

FOR GOVERNOR,  
**WILLIAM BIGLER,**  
of Clearfield County.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,  
**SETH CLOVER,**  
of Clarion Co.

FOR JUDGES OF THE SUPREME COURT,  
**Jeremiah S. Black,**  
of Somerset Co.  
**James Campbell,**  
of Philadelphia.  
**Ellis Lewis,**  
of Lancaster.  
**John B. Gibson,**  
of Cumberland.  
**Walter H. Lowrie,**  
of Allegheny.

Jon Work.—We invite our friends wanting Job Work of any description to give us a call. We will do it cheaper, better, and more expeditiously than any other establishment in this section of country.

RECOLLECT  
That we will furnish the Democrat for the coming Campaign, from July 15th to October 15th, a period of three months, as follows: 4 copies \$1; 10 copies \$2, sent to one Post Office.

Send on your orders.

THE DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATES.  
Now that the Campaign is fairly and fully opened on our part, our candidates, and their claims and qualifications for the respective offices for which they have been nominated, submitted to the people of the State—a great and wise people; it may well present them and their claims to the attention of our readers in a general manner. In doing so, it shall be our aim to deal faithfully and honestly, not suffering partisan feeling to blind our judgment; but rather to speak of them as they appeared to us, both in public and private.

At the head of the list, as the standard bearer of the Democracy and his country, stands WM. BIGLER. A happy smile ever, and among his mild blue eyes flashes with determination, with intellect and honesty, as like a man who scorns the artifices and intrigues that low-minded and selfish politicians resort to for personal gain, and whose principles are as pure as the snow on Mount Snow. He is a man of high moral character, and his public, private, and political character.

A few years since, (for Mr. B. is now but about forty years of age) this same WM. BIGLER was an orphan boy—God bless the orphan—apprenticed to the business of printing. All may imagine, but experience only can appreciate, the difficulties in the path of a youth thus unfortunately situated—the many obstacles, opposing almost insuperable barriers, in the way of such one to honor and renown. Instinctively, we ask, who thought then, that that poor and perchance almost friendless printer boy, would ever be named, by admiring thousands of his fellow citizens, for the highest post of honor and trust in this great Commonwealth? But such is the genius of our institutions, that honesty, integrity and fearless perseverance, blended with industrious and ardent devotion to the object in view, scarcely ever fail to bring a rich, ample and honorable reward; though penny, misfortune and low estate have all to be battled with and conquered. Every department of our government, state and national, time past and present has been and is filled, almost exclusively, with men who have earned out their own fortunes in the world, with fearful odds against them. They are emphatically the men of our country, and the lion-hearted young men, who like WM. BIGLER, go forth into the world penniless and alone, but with bold hearts, are the material from which they are wrought.

This started WM. BIGLER in the great battle of life. His friends were few, his fortune his own hands. We say his friends were few, because his circumstances confined him, necessarily, to a limited sphere of action and acquaintance. To him the future was incertitude itself; but he struggled on, overcoming one obstacle after another, till to-day he occupies the proudest position, we may safely say, of any man in Pennsylvania.

Such, Democrats, is the man presented for your consideration and your suffrages. We consider him worthy of all your honors, of all your confidence; for, he will neither disgrace the one, or betray the other. To the man who has risen from humble life by the force of his own talents; whose sympathies have ever been with the people, with the tolling masses of whom he is one, that people may safely confide their every public interest. Their rights and interests are his, and their wrongs and grievances find a responsive sympathy in his bosom. His experience in life too has been of a nature that it is invaluable in the position of a Chief Magistrate, as he has passed through all grades and conditions, and can appreciate the wants and circumstances of all.

Much has been said of Mr. BIGLER's popularity, and no more than is true. We will allude to the man at home, where of course he is best known and appreciated. In 1846 he was a candidate for the State Senate. The present Gov. Johnston, who will probably be his competitor this fall, took the stump against him, laboring with all his artfulness and zeal, and received but one vote in Clearfield County, the county of Mr. BIGLER'S residence. We recollect a remark made by Mr. B. in private conversation, soon after his nomination

at Reading. A friend of his spoke of the policy of pursuing a certain course, to which he promptly replied: "I submit to no policy, sir, that compromises principle." In that we have the man. Open, frank, honest and fearless, he plants himself on Democratic principles, and without compromise, relies upon the Democracy of his State for support. Will such a man be forsaken or struck down? It must not be.

General SETH CLOVER, our candidate for Canal Commissioner. Of him we need only say, he is the fit companion and associate of the illustrious BIGLER. Nominated and supported by the North, his sympathies are with us, and we owe it to ourselves to sustain him by that majority that always sustains the Democracy of the whole State, insuring a certain triumph.

Our candidates for Supreme Judges. We copy the following article from the Pennsylvania and earnestly invite the attention of all our political readers to it. It does Justice to the men and the Democracy:

It is most fitting that the experiment of an Elective Judiciary should be commenced under suitable auspices; and it was an imposing scene to witness the convention of the able and experienced men who congregated on the 11th of June, to give proper tone and efficiency to the Constitutional provision that gave to the people the important trust of electing their Supreme Judiciary. Never in Pennsylvania has any Convention equal in dignity, ability, and experience, been called together. There were Democrats from all parts of the State; and the weight of intellectual superiority, political knowledge, and legal acumen, seemed to impress every spectator, and gave an effect and a power to all the doings of the Convention, such as rendered them more than usually binding and conclusive. The grave question that suggested the Convention, called out, at the same time, many, who, though ardent Democrats, have not been enabled to mingle in the hearts of former party-strifes. Many an old name, almost historic in our annals was found among the list of delegates, and as the debates progressed, an amount of research and of learning—of strong common sense and of inspiring eloquence—was displayed, that showed how well the question at issue was appreciated, and how earnest all were to achieve a satisfactory and harmonious result. Every interest was represented, though, naturally enough, the Bar preponderated; while every county in the State, and every opinion in the Democratic ranks, had its delegate or its champion. It is easy to say that the selections of such a body of Democrats are entitled to the support of the Democratic party; but it is at least as true, that the selections which have been announced, for the responsible positions of the Supreme Bench, should be endorsed, also, by every man of our political opponents. The Convention itself, and the candidates it has nominated constitute a thorough refutation of the allegation, that to confide in the hands of the people the choice of their Judges, in the last as well as in the first resort, is a dangerous and may be a fatal error. Let us take up the nominations in the order in which they were made.

First on the list is JEREMIAH SULLIVAN BLACK, of Somerset county, a man who did not need the prompt and emphatic endorsement of more than three-fourths of the delegates, to indicate that he is one of the master intellects of the day; and that his great judicial merits are as unquestionable as his character is spotless. Judge BLACK has been a resident of his present district for a number of years. He was appointed when a young man; he is still a young man—only a little over forty—and though always associated with the Democracy, and recently acting in connection with several others for the highest political offices, his decisions have been received with the respect that the just man obtains even from his adversaries, and his integrity and firmness are applauded by those who have strenuously opposed him in politics. A strong vigorous writer, whose Saxon sentences and original thoughts, would have adorned the pages of the Edinburgh Review, in the days of JEFFERSON, he unites with all his other qualities, a scope of legal acquirements and habits of research, such as would dignify him in any community as a commanding intellect.

Next on the list is our townsmen, JAMES CAMPBELL, whose noble vote for nomination was triumphantly the slanders of his enemies. World such lawyers as the venerable WILKINS, the energetic POSTER, the experienced STROESSNER, and to place in nomination for this high office a man who was not competent. Indeed, he was known to be more than one of these gentlemen, and they acted less upon what they heard than upon what they knew. Warmly advocated by Colonel BLACK, of Allegheny, whose reputation as a popular orator is known throughout the whole State; by H. S. MAGRAW, of the same county, whose ability as a lawyer, and whose character as an orthodox Democrat, are alike beyond reproach; by Mr. DONKE, of Allegheny; HENRY D. FOSTER, of Westmoreland, and other well-known lawyers, it is not to be supposed that they acted without being aware of the qualities and the character of the man. The Democratic party of Pennsylvania owe it to themselves to stand by JAMES CAMPBELL, to shield him from insult, and in his person to vindicate one of the vital elements of the Constitution and of the Democratic creed, namely, that those who would crowd him. JAMES CAMPBELL has lived in Philadelphia all his life. By his devotion to the business of his profession; by his consistent adherence to the Democratic party; and by his high, manly and generous nature, he has surrounded himself with friends, and has built up an influence such as any man might envy. These elements led to his early appointment in the Common Pleas of this County, and have made him not only an honest, but a safe, and steady, and courageous jurist. We cannot believe—we will not believe—that such a man can be crushed because of his religious persuasion. From one end of the State to the other the attempt will be rebuked by every liberal and right-minded citizen. The spirit of all will be, let us hope, that which animated an old Presbyterian Democrat, in one of the Western counties, who, having seen the famous Protest against Judge CAMPBELL, rose from his sick bed, and came to Harrisburg to throw his vote in his favor.

Of ELLIS LEWIS we need say little; for his name is everywhere accepted as the name of one of the boldest, ablest, and most thorough jurists in the country. His legal works are standards in the profession, and display the energy, the learning, and the research, which are so essentially his characteristics. He has long been identified with the Bench and the Bar; and, though still in the prime of life, he has distinguished himself by the simplification of the practice, and to the popular elucidation of the principles of the existing code. Judge LEWIS is now a citizen of the county of Lancaster, where he has been President Judge for some years; but he was born in the North, and is intimately identified with Northern interests and sympathies.

JOHN BANISTER GIBSON is now the Chief of the present Supreme Bench, and is a giant jurist. His great abilities with the highest respect, are received everywhere with the highest respect, and by the legal profession he is venerated and revered. Long absent from active political life, because for many years a part of the highest judicial tribunal of the State, he is, nevertheless, a decided Democrat. Thousands of men of all parties will rejoice to see him a candidate for the popular suffrages under the new system.

The fifth, though last not least, is WALTER H. LOWRIE, of Pittsburgh, now President Judge of the Common Pleas of Allegheny county. Judge LOWRIE is a complete lawyer, and his name was backed with an ardor and an influence at Harrisburg by the members of the bar with whom he is daily associated, that showed how well he deserves the high honor he has attained. An enthusiastic devotee of an adroit and trying profession, a courteous and courteous magistrate, and a zealous scholar; these are grand pre-requisites, and to make up a candidate worthy of the Democracy—yes, and of the whole people of Pennsylvania. Such is the Democratic ticket for the Supreme Court. Such is the selection of the grave and dignified Convention which closed its session on Thursday. We present it to the people without a doubt that it will be triumphantly carried through the polls. It is in truth a grand spectacle to be called upon to vote for five such men, and the friends of the Elective Judiciary have reason to congratulate themselves upon a result which the efforts of the enemies of that system had led us to fear, would not be effected without the most disastrous discussions.

COMPETENCY.  
It is amusing to see how our Whig friends are exercised with concern for Judge CAMPBELL, whom they declare to be incompetent for the place for which he has been nominated, though he had been nine years on the Bench in this county! The Washington Republic devotes a whole column on Tuesday to prove this, by extracts from a certain suicidal Protest. The consistency of these Whig objections is exercising, and we commend it to our Democratic friends as a fit subject for study—especially to those who are invoked to oppose Judge CAMPBELL, ostensibly because he is unfit, but in reality because he has the hardihood, in this free country, to belong to a certain religious denomination! The Republic and other Whig papers that object to Mr. CAMPBELL, should not forget that they supported a candidate for President who confessed and contended that he was not fit, and who quoted evidences of his incompetency before the world. These same philosophers would not stagger much, we think, in taking Judge CAMPBELL, who has experience, education, and energy, after having voted for a man for President who insisted upon his incompetency, until even Mr. Weston said it was "a nomination not fit to be made."—*Pennsylvania.*

The Whigs in a Fuss.  
Our readers doubtless recollect the "noisy proceedings" of the Whig County Convention held in this place last April; which was rather interesting by reason of a "difference of opinion only," between Dr. Patrick and N. Newton Esq., on the side of the county Whigs, and a few, who arrogate to themselves the prerogatives and sagacity of an oracle, and who reside in the great city of Montrose, not "the city of Elms," but of broken Banks and maple sugar. The "slight difference of opinion" spoken of, it seems, is not healed yet, and tho' the first named gentlemen were choked down at the convention, they have come out first best at last. In the hurry of a few to get rid of the resolution introduced into the Convention by William Fuller Esq., instructing their delegates not to support any man for Supreme Court Judge who had opposed the Amendment by which those Judges become elective; they adjourned without appointing Conferees. The Standing Committee, accordingly, appointed Dr. Patrick and Mr. Newton, who met the Conferees from Bradford, Wyoming and Sullivan; and, instead of confirming the delegates chosen here to represent the "peculiar institutions" of Montrose, gave to Bradford the Senatorial Conferees, and to Sullivan and Wyoming the Representatives. This action on the part of the Conferees caused a deal of fluttering here, in the Whig camp, inasmuch as Susquehanna and her "peculiar institutions" was not likely to be represented in the Lancaster Convention. We rejoice at this victory, as a triumph of the people over self-constituted dictators; but, at the same time, we hope the Lancaster Convention will pacify our anxious friends here by the nomination of Judge Jessup, for we think the people of Susquehanna and adjoining counties would like to pick that bone at the polls next October. Let us have it, and give the people a chance to try a Bank suit.

The Campaign.  
We commence our political campaign with the most flattering prospects. The action of our Conventions has been cordial and united. Where distraction was apprehended, there was naught but union and harmony. We have every reason to anticipate an entire and overwhelming Democratic triumph.

Though we may suffer defeat at times, it is always owing to some extraneous causes not involved in the immediate issue. Governor Johnson was elected, not by Whig votes, but by the friends of Gen. Taylor; and by the votes of Native Americans who were purchased by the promise of office. There is a large Democratic majority in our State, and when our party vote is polled, we always elect our ticket.

At present, the Democratic organization is thorough and complete. Our Democracy have never failed in their devotion to the cardinal principles of free government. They have a bond of union. There never has been any evasion or concealment of their platform. They have occupied it for years and never flinching to seek temporary success that afforded defeat to dishonor, well knowing, that truth would prevail in the end.

Contrast the position of the Whigs.—Where is their organization? What are their principles? They have wriggled along, vacillating, turning and twisting to suit the hour, subjecting themselves to continual exposure and mortification, losing the confidence of the people by their tergiversation, still clinging to the hope that deception and corruption will again overcome the common sense and integrity of the people.

"But can this be?" Will the people suffer this corruption and deception to continue? Before our eyes we see open bargain and sale for office; the price being "the votes" of free-

men, belonging to the Whig party proper and the Native Americans. We care not whether our readers lean to Native Americanism or not; look at the fact. There is a body of men professing certain anti-Democratic principles, calling themselves Native Americans; when they hold the balance of power they play into the hands of another body of men professing other principles, calling themselves Whigs, and notoriously to divide the spoils of office.

"Again.—Do not the Whigs alledge that the United States Bank is an obsolete idea—that they have changed their views and think State Banks sufficient? Do they not say that these Banks should be chartered with discrimination, according to the wants of the community?—All this sounds fairly. This was preached from the stump by Gov. Johnston; and yet the prominent measure of the Whigs last session, known to be a pet of the Executive, was a general banking law, called a free banking law, for the same reason that his unconstitutional law was called relief issue, rather by way of diversity and derision.—*Harrisburg Union.*

Letter from Judge Woodward.  
The following is a letter of Judge Woodward, returned to in the proceedings of the Judicial Convention:

WILKESBARRE, June 9, 1851.  
H. WRIGHT, Esq., Des Moines, I thank you for your telegraphic dispatch, just received, and which I answered, instantly, in these words:

"My letter which you have, is as positive a declaration as I can give. I will write you at Harrisburg."

I am exceedingly sorry that any body thinks it their duty to press a nomination on me. From a very early day and uniformly, I have declared my purpose not to be a candidate, and last February published that purpose to the world, in the correspondence which I placed in your hands. I have favored the nomination of Judge Kidder, in correspondence and have trusted that any one who would be satisfied in his person. My strong desire now is that he should be nominated, and if any difficulty exists which you cannot surmount, I would very much prefer that you should give up your local claims, rather than nominate me.

The condition and demands of my family forbid me to think of a judicial salary. I dislike to intrude this subject in detail on public notice, but are not one's own conscientious convictions of duty, when distinctly asserted, entitled to respect? Ought they not to be conclusive with every body? Is it necessary for me to go into detail to demonstrate that I can educate my children on a judicial salary? I hope you do not think it. I hope nobody thinks so.

Unfortunately, I said in my published letter something about private sacrifices for the public good. This most unscientifically, has been seized hold of by some persons, and I have been asked if in a case that should seem to demand my nomination, as a means of reconciling party difficulties, I would turn my back on a party who have always manifested kind dispositions to me, and refuse, in any event, to run if nominated. I have replied that my nomination, if my letter is respected, could only be on the principle of sacrificing personal interests and wishes to the public welfare; and from such a sacrifice I would not shrink, if called to make it. That what I had written, I would stand to, and that if I must be nominated, as in the contingency contemplated in that letter, I would run. Along with such replies, I have urged Judge Kidder's nomination by every consideration I could press.

What more can I say now? I supposed when that public letter was written, that there was an end of my connection with that subject. Had I anticipated some things that have occurred since, I should have avoided the hypothetical expression that has kept the subject open. I regret the use of it, but what is writ, is writ! There I stand, just where I planted myself in that letter. I can't be guilty of the weakness of unsetting it. If the nomination is given me, against the strong expressions of that letter—against my constant protestations—against the wishes of other personal friends in the Convention—I must consider it as given in the contingency contemplated in that letter, and, therefore, I cannot say that I will decline it. Hence my remark to you when I handed you the letter and my telegraphic despatch, that it is as positive a declaration as I can give.

Let me hope that we shall be gratified in the nomination of Judge Kidder, and that no occasion will exist for resorting to so unwilling a subject as

Your friend and humble servant,  
GEO. W. WOODWARD.

We made the acquaintance of almost an entire regiment of democratic editors at Reading and Harrisburg. We never saw so many good-looking men together, before—Most of them are young men, full of fire and devotion to the great cause in which we are all engaged. We don't wish to make invalid distinctions, but our friend Chase of the Montrose Democrat is a head and shoulders above them all.—*Easton Argus.*

We appreciate the compliment of friend HUTZER fully; and think we recollect being introduced to a long, Yankee-like personage, as "the saucy Editor of the Easton Argus." Our impression was then, that he lived and moved in about the same atmosphere with ourself, near the "half-way-house" between the heavens and the earth. How is it friend H?

In our recent visit to the Reading and Harrisburg Conventions, we became acquainted with about fifty Democratic Editors; and a joyful lot they were. The Editor of the Doylestown Democrat said they would all make good Governors. We agree with friend PAXTON, and nominated him in advance. The great question was, where did they all get money enough to get so far from home with? Who can solve it!

One fact we mention not in our own praise, but as complimentary to the Democracy of Susquehanna county. It is this; for inquiry of those Editors of whom we have spoken, we found that not one of their papers has so large circulation as the Montrose Democrat, although the great majority of them is published in counties, where the democratic vote is twice or three times as large as here. Susquehanna is justly entitled to be considered the banner county, in the way of supporting her press.

—The trial of some of the Directors, and the Cashier of the State Bank of Morris, N. J., which failed at the same time of the Susquehanna failure and was more or less connected with it, has been going on in New York of late. We shall look it over and if we find anything of interest to our readers, as "throwing light upon the transactions" of our old Bank, shall publish it next week.

P. S. Since writing the above we learn that the Cashier has been convicted of perjury, for

swearing to the Statements of the Bank, setting forth that the Bank had an actual cash capital of \$40,000, which was wholly false.

Gov. Johnston, is a renegade Democrat, who left his party for his party's good, and the Whigs forthwith nominated him as their candidate for the executive chair, and by the aid of Democratic votes he slipped into office as a true blue Whig! William, however, this time, will receive none but Whig votes, and consequently will be left behind about twenty thousand!

The gentleman who sent us a communication signed, "A. L. Post," we think was a little green if he supposed we would think it genuine with such orthography as the following: "bridgewater," "montrose" &c. No very smart attempt at mischief that.

Several Advertisements and Notices for our paper have been delayed of late, by being directed to one of the editors who was absent; thus lying in the Post Office till his return. Our friends, having business with the Office, should be sure to direct, "Democrat," or, S. B. & E. B. Chase, in order to prevent such occurrences.

Who Can Beat This?—Last Thursday, our Foreman, S. C. CLARK, worked two tokens of our news sheet—480 papers—in 75 minutes—the first in 39 minutes, and the second in 36. This, considering the large size of our sheet, we should call fast work for a Pressman on a hand press; and if it can be beaten, where is the man who can do it.—*Orange (N. Y.) Gazette.*

Here he is, the man who can do it, and has beat it. Our Foreman, Mr. R. G. FOLLET, worked one token of our sheet in thirty-two minutes, not long since, and stands ready to do it again if disputed.

The Chicago Democrat, the editor of which is the celebrated Long John Wentworth says that, "he feels authorized to say that Mr. Van Buren is willing to sign a letter, in conjunction with Gen. Cass, surrendering up all his claims for the Presidency, for the sake of harmonizing the Democratic party."

The new costume seems to be gaining friends in our fashionable town, among the "colored circles" appeared in our streets, with white pants and green jacket, causing quite a sensation among those who tremble for their "cane, cigars, and brandy-smashers."

—Thomson's, and Day's Courtiers' Detectives, for sale at this office.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

N. Y. & ERIE RAILROAD.

TRAINS LEAVE GREAT BEND DEPOT.

GOING EAST.

Mail pass. Day ex pass. Night ex. Cat. fr. 10 55 A. M. 3 53 P. M. 2 03 A. M. 12 28 P. M.

GOING WEST.

Mail pass. Day ex pass. Night ex. Cat. fr. 6 15 P. M. 2 04 P. M. 2 03 A. M. 3 53 P. M.

The day express trains do not stop at Great Bend.

Sons of Temperance of Susquehanna Co. Division. Meeting on Tuesday, Tuesday, North Star, 432 Brooklyn, Saturday, Montrose, 450 Montrose, Monday, Springville, 461 Springville, Saturday, Lenox, 466 Lenox, Saturday.

Miniature Almanac, 1851.

Days of the week.	Days of Month.	Sun rises.	Sun sets.
Sunday.	29	4 35	7 24
Monday.	30	4 35	7 24
Tuesday.	1	4 35	7 24
Wednesday.	2	4 35	7 24
Thursday.	3	4 37	7 23
Friday.	4	4 37	7 23
Saturday.	5	4 37	7 23

POST-OFFICE, MONTROSE, PA.  
Arrivals and Departures of Mails.  
For Great Bend, leaves every day, except Sunday, 7 o'clock A. M. Arrives at 10 o'clock P. M. Mail closes at 9 o'clock P. M.

For Wilkesbarre, leaves every day, except Sunday, at 7 o'clock A. M. Arrives at 9 P. M. Mail closes at 9 P. M.

For Binghamton, leaves every day, except Sunday, at 9 o'clock P. M. Arrives every day except Monday, at 9 P. M. Mail closes at 7 o'clock P. M.

For Providence, leaves every day except Sunday, at 8 A. M. Arrives at 6 P. M. Mail closes at 9 P. M.

For Towanda, leaves on Sundays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 8 A. M. Arrives on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 8 P. M. Closes at 9 P. M.

For Carbondale, on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 7 A. M. Arrives on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6 P. M. Closes at 9 P. M.

For Owego, on Sundays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 8 A. M. Arrives on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6 P. M. Closes at 9 o'clock P. M.

For Silver Lake &c., on Fridays, at 5 A. M. Arrives on Saturday at 9 P. M. Closes at 9 P. M. Thursday.

For Skinner's Eddy, on Mondays at 5 A. M. Arrives same day at 10 P. M. Closes at 9 P. M. Sundays.

Celebration of the 4th of July in Montrose.

The ceremonies of the day will be opened by firing a National Salute at sunrise under the charge of Col. Asa Spicer.

At 10 o'clock the procession forms upon the public square under the charge of Col. J. H. DIMOCK, Marshal of the day—assistant Col. C. D. LATHROP, in the following order:

1. Rough & Ready Fire Engine Company preceded by the Brass Band.
2. Fire Department of Binghamton.
3. Chaplain, Orator of the Day, and Committee in carriages.
4. Citizens and Strangers.
5. No. 3 Water Witch Engine Company, at the firing of the cannon, the procession will move up Maple St. to Turnpike, down Turnpike to the Baptist Church, counter-march to Public Avenue, up Public Avenue to the Tent on the Public Square.

The exercises at the tent will be opened:

1. Prayer by Rev. H. A. RILEY, Chaplain.
2. Music.
3. Reading the Declaration of Independence by William H. Jessup.
4. Music.
5. Oration by C. L. Ward, Esq., of Towanda.
6. The exercises will be closed by music.

After a few moments intermission the assembly will repair to the ringing of the Court House bell to the tent where dinner will be

provided. Hon. F. B. Streeter will preside at the dinner table. Tickets for the dinner can be procured at the Hotels and at the door. A splendid exhibition of Fire Works will take place at 9 o'clock P. M. on the Public Square.

Celebration of the 4th of July in Springville.  
The Springville Division, Sons of Temperance, No. 464, will hold a celebration at Springville village, on the 4th of July, 1851. The neighboring Divisions of the Sons of Temperance, the Union of Daughters, and citizens generally are invited to participate with us in celebrating this day of our National Freedom.

ORDER OF THE DAY.

The procession will form at the Hall of the Sons of Temperance at half past nine o'clock A. M., and march to the Grove—where the Declaration of Independence will be read by W. W. Fride, M. D.

An Oration will be pronounced by Rev. A. M. and march to the Grove—where the Declaration of Independence will be read by W. W. Fride, M. D.

Refreshments may be obtained.

MILES FRICHARD,  
A. H. SLOAT,  
W. B. HANDRICK, Commit.  
C. BURR,  
H. A. SPENCER,  
Springville, June 16, '51.

Fourth of July Celebration.  
At a meeting of the citizens of Franklin held at the house of J. L. Merriman, on Saturday the 21st inst., for the purpose of making arrangements for celebrating the approaching anniversary of our National Birthday, the following Committee were appointed: E. L. Brodage, Wm. M. Woolly, J. L. Merriman, Chas. Warner, H. Smith, W. C. Smith, G. W. Pat. E. B. Smith, R. Smith, S. B. Cole, J. Leight, S. W. Truedell, A. Watson, T. Smith, J. A. Smith, L. Morse, J. W. Marrott, J. Wagon and Edward Davis; and at a meeting of said Committee, held at the same place, on Monday evening, 23rd inst., the following order of exercises were agreed upon.

The procession will form at Uppermost Corners at 10 o'clock A. M., under the direction of Col. Rufus Smith, Marshal of the day, assisted by Capt. B. Smith, and march to Presbyterian Church, where the following exercises will be performed:

1. Prayer by Rev. W. M. Woolly.
2. Music by the Choir.
3. Reading Declaration by J. L. Merriman, Esq.
4. Address to the Sabbath Schools by Mr. M. Woolly.
5. Music.
6. Oration, by Isaac G. Ogden, Esq., of Hamilton, N. Y.
7. Close, Benediction by Rev. Mr. Wagon.

The procession will then form and march back to the Corners where a free collation will be served up to all who have participated in the exercises. An invitation is extended to friends in adjacent Townships, particularly Sunday School Children as the celebration intended principally for their benefit.

J. L. MERRIMAN, Pres.  
W. M. WOOLLY, Sec.

4TH OF JULY CELEBRATION.

Laceyville Division No. 484 Sons of Temperance, will celebrate the coming Anniversary of our National Independence, at this place, the 4th proximo. Neighboring Divisions of the public generally are invited to participate in the exercises of the occasion, which commence at 10 o'clock A. M