

now place her upon her guard towards him. The front door swung to heavily after him; and Mrs. Dorrance went down to the drawing room, and bolted the shutters which she thought Richard had so carelessly left unfastened.

And now, falling back upon the same fault-finding which she had thrown herself upon before in such a storm of passion, she gave herself up to reflection. She saw the dangers to which she had exposed herself, and she no longer wondered that her husband would have shielded her from the world and its temptations.

I cannot doubt that he has loved me, she said to herself, as she recalled many incidents of their married life, "I cannot doubt it, and it is I who have driven him back to memories of his first love. But he wronged me in concealing that from me; had I known his heart had once been another's, I should have been more careful of it; but I was too confident of my own power. Now, if I should tell him that I had done wrong, that I saw my error, how would he treat me, always holding up his first love as a sort of bugbear to frighten me into submission. No, he shall not do that. I will adhere to my first purpose; he shall think that I am an innocent."

So fostering a spirit of revenge, she put out the lights, went back to the library. Taking a slip of paper from her own writing-desk, she wrote upon it, "Edward. Midnight. Amor et constantia." Then enclosing the lock of hair which she had severed from Graham's head, she laid it in her unlocked drawer.

She went up to her children's bed-chamber, and, after awakening Matty, she stole softly into her own room for her night dress. What was her surprise to find her husband still up, when she had supposed him asleep long ago. He was standing beside the mantle, and his face was as white and rigid as the marble upon which he leaned. His heart seemed her; but she would not listen to his better promptings.

He is the one to make the first concessions, she said to herself, but she waited in vain for them. He saw her gather her things together and leave the room, without making the slightest motion to detain her.

There was no sleep for either that night; both were conscious of error; each imagined the other guilty of a wrong. Howard Dorrance had been aroused from the revelry in which he had indulged, after leaving his wife, by hearing the shutting of the front door. Hastening to the window, fearing that his wife, in her impetuousness, was fleeing from him, he had seen Edward Graham leave the house. Struck with surprise, and supposing, of course, that his wife must have admitted him, he had tortured himself with suspicions, until his brain was in a whirl.

These two hearts, each fondly loving the other, (one from the faults of education, incapable of making the sacrifices which love required—the other, forgetting to make allowances for the tendency of that education, now still rather separated by a whirlpool of pride, to the common.)

THE SHUNK MONUMENT. The ceremony of erecting the monument over the remains of the late Governor SHUNK at Trappe, Montgomery county, on the 4th, was attended by perhaps the largest concourse of people assembled on that day in any part of the State, numbering from eight to ten thousand of both sexes, and was among the most imposing and gratifying celebrations of that day of glorious memories.

Two troops of horses, a company of artillery and eight companies of infantry and riflemen, numbering from four to five hundred, formed a military display that commanded great admiration and added much to the general effect. The Mannerheim, Sagerbund, and Ceciliaverein German vocal music societies, of this city, were present and sang several odes, some of which were prepared especially for the occasion, in the best manner. The strains of their hundred voices as they were borne among the many thousands, floated away over the graves of the dead and the surrounding green fields, stirring up the deepest feelings of the human heart.

The address of Hon. GEORGE W. WOODWARD, was one of great beauty, full of eloquence and patriotism, and every way worthy of the orator, the day and the occasion. His reference to the lovely birth of Gov. Shunk—the poverty, toils and privations of his boyhood—his early training and particularly his mother's love and care—dimmed many an eye; in fact he touched with a master hand every thing that related to the lamented deceased—the life he lived, the death he died, and the memory he has left behind him.

The address throughout appropriately blends the life, services and character of Gov. Shunk, and the erection of a monument to his memory by the citizens of the State, with the birth, institutions, and destiny of our country, and his concluding invocation to the multitude assembled there on that sacred day, in the shadow of this zephy temple, among the graves of the MANNERHEIM, and over that of SHUNK, to renew their vows of fidelity to the rights of the States as they are, and that the Union as it is, must and shall be preserved, was truly eloquent. The whole address and proceedings we hope to be able to give our readers at an early day.

Mr. JACOB FAY, Jr., acted as President of the day, assisted by Judge ROYER, and several other Vice Presidents. The Rev. Mr. MILLER, pastor of the Lutheran Church, at Trappe, and two other clergymen, opened and closed the ceremonies by prayer.

It is altogether a fitting and proud record, as worthy of him to whom the monument is erected, as it is honorable to the citizens of the State who erected it, and to those whose care it has been entrusted. Though a special invitation was given, several eminent citizens from various parts of the State were present, among whom was Col. BUIE, the Democratic candidate for Governor, who made a great impression upon the multitude in an address.—Pensylvania.

THE DEMOCRAT. The Largest Circulation in Northern Penna. S. B. & E. B. CHASE, Editors. MONTROSE, PA. Thursday, July 10, 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; JAMES CAMPBELL, OF PHILADELPHIA; ELLIS LEWIS, OF LANCASTER; JOHN B. GIBSON, OF CUMBERLAND; WALTER H. LOWRIE, OF ALLEGHENY.

Any of our friends who would accommodate us in wood, can do so and accommodate us. Bring it along as you visit town.

To begin to build at the foundation is to begin at the right place, so to begin at the foundation on which a man has reared his political structure—built his political faith—may enable us to form more correct notions of the principles by which he is governed. In this way too, we may form a correct conclusion in reference to the man, his sympathies, his notions of right and wrong, his prejudices, his passions and his preferences. We may see him as he has been and is, judge of the motives that actuate and sway his mind and judgment, and generally judge correctly as to his strength of intellect, consistency and firmness of character. Search out the causes that control the man and you have the man in all his strength and greatness. If only the most powerful and convincing reasons can shake his faith, influence his mind, and control his judgment, his character cannot be questioned for firmness and strength. But on the contrary when light and trivial causes move him about at random, when every excitement that springs into being to live its brief hour and vanish, sweeps him from the rock of his purpose and sends him adrift on the frothy waves of those popular currents that ebb and flow at the caprice of unthinking men, however dazzling may be the exterior, we may rest assured that there is weakness in the man. We are aware that it is a pleasant duty for some to perform, to load others with fulsome and egotistical adulation. We say a duty, because some seem to consider it a duty to act thus towards their fellows, whom circumstances and fortune may have favored at the expense of merit. Such persons only want the smile of soft words, of titled dignity to lose sight of their principles, contradict their loudest professions, and plant as a lover at the shrine of beauty, they'll bend the supple neck, and yield up their own manliness. Simple hearted

once a Democrat, or at least acted with the Democratic party. Probably most of the political men in this county remember when he was active in the support of Gen. Jackson, taking part in our organization, and professing ardent sympathy and attachment for our principles. Gen. Jackson was his ideal of a man, statesman, and hero. Those of our readers acquainted with Judge J., personally, who have seen the impetuosity of his nature aroused, as it generally is on anything new or marvelous or great, may imagine the activity and zeal which he exhibited, when corruption of men and "great interests," combined to crush the hero of the last war with England, and the sage of the Hermitage.

But there came a time that tried men—tried the purity of their politics, the integrity of their political characters. In that trial weak men faltered and selfishness was unmasked, while the timid who advanced by the light of the firm and bold, cried out for fear, retreated and sought shelter from the storm, under the wing of influence and petted power. The Democratic party was tried as never before or since. Every inducement but a love of principle told them to forsake the fortunes of the old man, who dared on his own responsibility, face the monster Bank of the United States. So great and powerful had that Institution become, that it then held in its grasp the destiny of this government. Scarcely a public man that was not attached to its interests or wedded to its existence. No section of our nation that was not visited by its influence and corrupted by its demoralizing power. No department of our government that was not secretly controlled by its force and made dependent on its patronage. It laid fast hold of every State government, by making the Banks of every Commonwealth subservient to its interest, and dependent upon it for their existence. Thus had it reached out and grasped the power of the people, planting its emissaries every where, and holding an influence that could control this nation at the will of corrupt men.

Gen. Jackson entered the field, planted his standard in the midst of the camp and called on the country—the people—to sustain him in the contest. Designing men, timid men, selfish men, corrupt men, were struck with dismay and fled. No man that had not a bold heart, who acted not from a consciousness of right, of purity of principle regardless of consequences, stood by the old man. All others fled rather than encounter the assaults of this engine of terror. Then were men's political principles, their purity and integrity tested; and where stood Hon. Wm. Jessup? Had he the firmness and boldness to follow his leader through evil report as well as good? Not he. He faltered, slunk, fell back, and sought shelter in the arms of mounted power; and yielded himself into the embrace of the party of privilege, who would reward him now with a seat on the Supreme Bench of Pennsylvania. This was his first political surrender, and from it may be dated the espousal of his love

for Banks, and Banking Corporations, that led him, blinded with his eyes open, into the lawless operations of Banking concerns in our own county. It is not to be wondered at, that a man who sacrificed his idol and his political principles for the Bank of the United States, should sacrifice more for a Bank in his own county, where his love for such operations could be gratified by the exercise of a personal influence over it.

In this operation, as a political man, he was measured. His political sympathies were developed, his integrity tried, his sagacity tested and his weakness brought to light. Strange to us that the extraordinary powers of his mind, that we hear of, did not lead him in the right path. After twenty years, at this time, we hear not from him or his party, one word in favor of the U. S. Bank, on which he hung his political fortunes. As if to make the first abandonment more ridiculous, the position then assumed is now abandoned also. These things are valuable as furnishing a key to the mind of the man, and an explanation to his subsequent inglorious career in Susquehanna County Banking.

Hon. James Campbell. The gentleman whose name heads this article is one of the candidates on the Democratic Ticket for the Supreme Bench. As a member of the Harrisburg Convention we voted for Mr. Campbell and have not seen any reason for regretting that vote, nor do we anticipate that we ever shall regret it. Had we thought to judge a man for that position by his own loud pretensions; had we been of the opinion that the Supreme Bench could be safely filled with men more noted for political maneuvering with a view to self aggrandizement, than for firmness and consistency of character, we should probably have passed Mr. Campbell by. We do not enter in such an opinion, nor do we believe that to be a politician is any recommendation for that office. Understand us, we care not how devoted to principle a man may be. If he is radically Democratic in his views and has the requisite qualifications legally, so much the better. He will be more apt under such circumstances to keep pace with the enlightened progress of the day; and his opinions, delivered from the Bench, will be characteristic of his principles, and throw the weight of their great influence in the right scale. But we would support no man for the Supreme Bench whose sole or greatest recommendation was, that as a politician he justly claimed a place in the first rank.

In reference to Mr. Campbell, we are aware that the most active efforts are being made. His opposers, and the common opposers of Democratic principles, are active, zealous, and we have every reason to believe in many instances unscrupulous. The mention of his name in connection with that office, long before the meeting of the Convention that put him in nomination, was sufficient to bring up on him vile and loathsome abuse unmeasured. The most unfounded charges were industriously circulated in reference to him, and his reputation as a lawyer and a Judge; and since his triumphant nomination the same species of warfare has been kept up and is now waging warmer. It is not an open, manly, honorable, warfare; but rather a cowardly and systematic attack, indicative of something base of the ostensible reason assigned. We care not how ardently any Whig may oppose James Campbell

only against this hypocrisy and deception;—this attempt to deceive the people and lead them astray. The Whigs are very cautious indeed how they attack him publicly through the press; and yet every one of them seems fully "possed up." They all have the same figurative about his qualifications, and many perhaps are honest, for they have been told this, not openly, but in a corner, where it could not meet the public eye or ear and where it should not call for a refutation;—a defence. As to his qualifications let us see. Mr. Campbell has been on the Bench in Philadelphia for the last eight years. Now it is well known to everybody that the finest legal talent; the greatest legal learning in the whole country, is found at that Bar. How in the name of reason and common sense has Mr. Campbell sustained himself in that position, if we admit the argument of his adversaries? Would such a man as GEO. M. DALLAS be deceived in the qualifications of Mr. Campbell, when practicing every day, almost before him? We might mention scores of the most eminent lawyers in the State, who are constantly in practice before him, and who urged his nomination with all their zeal. Now why was this? It cannot be because they wished to remove him from the Bench which he now occupies, on account of his unfitness for the station, for if that and his unpopularity are so notorious as the Whigs say he is, most assuredly they had not his election to fear. On their own argument he would have been removed further out of their way than on the Supreme Bench which they are striving to secure for him. And further, could he have swept the City and County of Philadelphia as he did, if he is so unfit as they pretend? Will they have the boldness to say that he did it by the arts of a demagogue? If so he must have sustained himself on the Bench by those arts, and the least reflection will convince any man of the impossibility of that being true. We may safely challenge the world to produce the man who can sustain himself on the Bench by reports to political management. It is not in the power of man, for the position itself forces him to display his ignorance if he be ignorant. He is constantly called upon to apply abstract rules and principles of law to the most varied and difficult and complicated cases. Talented and learned Counsel are engaged before him, ready to note and expose every deficiency and except to every decision that is not backed by authority and learning. In such an ordeal as this has Mr. Campbell been tried for the last eight years; and we find the very man who would be the first to ascertain his incapacity, vouching for it and urging his election.

The truth is, their opposition to Mr. Campbell is of quite another sort than the present. It is not a low, sneering, insidious, eye, to have sprung from Irish parrotage;—his father was a noble, generous hearted Irishman, who early immigrated to this country, and made it his home and his country. This

is the secret of the relentless war that is being unmercifully and meanly waged against Hon. James Campbell. It needs only to be exposed to be despised by thinking and liberal men.—Gen. Jackson, that venerable and venerated hero, encountered the same force, marshalled and arrayed. Gen. Shields too, at a later day, met the same, and his triumph has been a warning to those who followed it up; and hence the secrecy with which it is attempted to be effectually used against Mr. Campbell.—We shall have more to say about this in the future, and have alluded to it now, in order that people may not be deceived at the outset.

The Susquehanna Register has passed from the hands of J. W. Chapman, its former Editor, and comes out in a new dress, ostensibly under the control of J. C. Miller, Esq.; Mr. Chapman, as he says, having disposed of the whole concern to others. Mr. C. has devoted himself to that paper, and the interest of the Whigs of this county, for a great number of years; and is put aside rather coolly by the new Editor, when he says that "the exigencies of the times require an enlarged and good paper."

The "others" spoken of by Mr. Chapman as having purchased the establishment, we understand are Hon. Wm. Jessup and two or three other gentlemen residing here; so we infer that the "exigencies" referred to are the election of that gentleman to the Supreme Bench, and the necessity of a reconciliation between the Susquehanna County Bank and the people—its note holders.

The following is the table of postage on the Democrat for almost any distance in the Union: In Susquehanna county, to any Post Office free. Any distance under 50 miles, 5 cts. per quar. out of the county, 15 " " Over 50 miles, and under 300 10 " " Over 300, and under 1,000, 15 " " Over 1,000, and under 2,000, 20 " " Over 2,000, and under 4,000, 25 " " All distances over 4,000 miles, 30 " "

Col. Bigler's POPULARITY AT HOME.—We had the pleasure of conversing, a few days since, with a man from Clearfield, whom we always know as a "true-blue" whig, 'dyed in the wool.' In the course of conversation, we enquired whether Col. Bigler was popular at home. "Popular?" said he, as though he was surprised that we should ask such a question, "Popular? yes; I should rather think he was. He has been a father to the poor of our county. I have known him to pay off mortgages after mortgage on lumber lying in the river waiting for a freshet, and in numerous other instances have I seen him prove himself the poor man's friend. The people of our county, Whigs and Democrats, will ALL support Col. Bigler, though I, for one, would not vote for any other Democrat living."

Such evidence of the real worth of our candidate, from such a source, will outweigh all the falsehoods that may emanate from the combined efforts of the Federal press "June to Eternity."—Leisling Democrat.

Whig friends on the Banks.—The Luzerne Democrat, thus alludes to certain developments at the investigation into the October election of Congressmen in the District composed of Luzerne, Columbia, Montour and the contested counties. In the contested election examination last week at Danville, were brought to light some very strange things. Among them is the astounding fact that one hundred and thirty-five persons voted at the October Election who had not been assessed under the statute of Pennsylvania! Nor does the certified list of voters show that a solitary one of them voted on the payment of a tax within two years before. Nor were any of them boys, for on the returned list of voters are the names of forty age voters, many of whom have already been proven to have been under age.

One of the clerks of the election—E. W. Conklin, left Danville in 1838—and returned as he says, "about the middle of April, 1850," and that he "had not paid a state or county tax within two years before." Here is the fact presented of a citizen of New Jersey acting in the capacity of a member of the election board! He stated also in his examination that a man by the name of Strawbridge assisted him in his duties as clerk—both in entering names and making tallies.—This Mr. Strawbridge—was the self-constituted clerk, as Mr. Hartman was the self-constituted inspector or judge. The other clerk had the services of A. Geo. Hartman to help him to keep the tallies!

As the case now stands Col. Wright shows persons who were not assessed but who voted.—125. Persons who filled their declarations and obtained their final papers, either before or since the election but not citizens at the time.—25.—Persons of foreign birth who had not filed any papers to become citizens—say 30. Persons who were non-residents at the time they voted not included in the foregoing enumeration, 6. Total one hundred and ninety-six. Besides this the election board return Col. Wright as having received 32 votes. By his evidence he has made, and has in his hands the volunteer affidavits of persons who swear they voted for him, 49 in all—being an excess over the returned vote of seventeen, which makes good the declaration of Thomas Metter, one of the inspectors to D. N. Krownover, that "they threw some of Col. Wright's tickets over the table."

These are some of the features disclosed in the testimony which are of a kind and character to throw the Danville poll out of the court in a very summary way indeed. It is in proof that during the day no solitary case as to the qualification of a voter was submitted for the decision of the board—not a naturalization paper produced—not a receipt for taxes exhibited. Every person who presented himself at the polls to vote, voted, without question by any body. The assessor, W. B. Arnold performed their duties with much credit. The Deposit Band discoursed fine music, and several popular odes were sung splendidly, by the Choir:—F. A. Ward, Esq. read the Declaration; after which an Oration was delivered by E. B. Chase, and an address to the Sabbath School Scholars, by Rev. Mr. Dewitt. A sumptuous repast was served up

at the Hotel of Mr. Nichol, by the way, a very obliging landlord, not to speak disparagingly of others there, who, we understand are of the same sort. The little town of Susquehanna is much more pleasant than we supposed. It springs into existence with the Railroad, and boasts of a most industrious and valuable class of citizens. It must be more rapidly increasing in population than any other place in the county; we think, and from the enterprising character of its people, it will, undoubtedly become a place of much business. The hospitalities of the Fourth will long be remembered. We will oblige the Committee, in their request, next week.

4th of July Celebration at New Milford. According to previous arrangements, made by Messrs. Ogden Pratt, Dr. L. W. Bingham, Silas Hamilton, E. A. Pratt, Henry DeWitt and G. B. R. Wade, the Committee previously appointed by the citizens of the place to conduct the affairs of the day, in an appropriate manner. A national salute of thirty one guns was fired at sun rise, under the supervision of Capt. Silas Hamilton, and Henry DeWitt. At noon the inhabitants of the place and adjoining neighborhood, assembled at the well conducted house of J. D. Treat, when the 76 salute of thirteen guns, was fired, and they then adjourned to a sumptuous repast, provided by the gentlemanly and accommodating host, at the New Milford Hotel; and by the celebrity with which the good things disappeared that greeted—and by the smiling and well pleased countenances, gathered around his board, we should judge that this part of the entertainment at least, yielded entire satisfaction. After which, an eloquent oration was delivered by INA L. LITTLE, and listened to by the assembled multitude with profound attention, and at its close, the deafening cheers that arose, testified unmistakably that their views coincided with the sentiments advanced by the speaker.

At the conclusion of the address, many of the assembled multitude, once more gathered around the festive board, and after the cloth was removed the following toasts, amid deafening shouts of applause, were drank. 1st. By the Orator of the day, I. L. Little, presiding. The day, our flag, our guns, our convictions and our Country, all right, we stand by them. 2nd. By G. B. R. Wade, Independence forever, may our example illuminate the world. 3rd. By J. D. Treat. Here's to the Sons of fifty-one, may they not forget their forefathers of '76. 4th. Mr. Thompson. Here's to the spirit of '76, may it spread until it fills the wide Universe. 5th. By Hunker. The Battle of New Orleans, like the fable of the frogs—Death to the British but fur to our Boys. 6th. By J. D. Treat. Here's to the flag that carried the Bird, That flogged the back of George the third. 7th. By Isaac S. Little. Our President, The ruler of the people, unflinchingly the champion of the rights of our whole country. 8th. By G. B. R. Wade, Commerce and Manufacturing. The progress made in each, give abundant proof of American intellect. May their advancement, in future, realize our brightest anticipations. 9th. By I. L. Little. The Lachryanna and Western Railroad. The greatest blessing that Susquehanna County ever received, a boon for which her citizens will ever be grateful, the returns of her produce, as it finds a market, by its means will in a few years change the face of the entire surrounding country. 10th. By G. B. R. Wade, The Tanners. May success attend them—may they escape the tanning, they so constantly apply to other hides, and may a generous competence be their ultimate reward. 11th. By a citizen. New Milford. As lovely a valley as the sun shines upon; you treasure it as our homes. 12th. By E. H. Bingham. The Daughters of America.—In '76 were true to their country's cause, and shamed many a false hearted Son, may the present and rising generation equal, if not surpass their predecessors. 13th. By Ogden Pratt. Our Host, Mr. J. D. Treat.—Whose gentlemanly manners and superior entertainment, entitled him to our warmest thanks, and the pleasure evinced by the assembled multitude is sufficient proof, that his exertions are duly appreciated. The assembly then adjourned to the Public Square and witnessed a brilliant display of fireworks, under the management of Messrs. Seely, Pratt and I. S. Little, that would have done honor to a place of far greater pretensions. (Signed by the Committee of Arrangements.)

DEATH BY FIRE.—A daughter of Mr. Francis S. Finch, of Lenox this County, nine years of age, was burned to death on the third day of June last, while her parents were gone from home. She had placed a lighted candle by her side, when her clothes took fire, and so burned her, that she lived but a few hours. For the Democrat. What is politeness? We understand that a number of the Young Ladies of the village, were solicited by the Company to meet at the Engine House, at 6 o'clock on the morning of the 4th inst. to confer the favor upon them of trimming the Engine, preparatory to the exercises of the day; and that they complied with the request, spending two or three hours for that purpose. The Firemen's Parade proved a fine affair, and no one who witnessed it could have failed to observe the beautiful appearance of the Engine, decked as it was, with twining Evergreens and brilliant flowers, displaying pure and refined taste in their appropriate disposal. One would naturally have supposed that the Company designed recognizing the services of the Ladies in some way, at least, by inviting them to share in the festivities of the Firemen's dinner, given by them on the same day. A few of the Ladies, we observed, were present; by private invitation, (1) but the Committee apparently forgetful of the incident of the morning, extended none to them—an oversight equally by the renowned politeness of the Binghamton Fire Company, one year since. It is so long, too, since the same Ladies, in conjunction with others, exerted themselves with pleasure in getting up the "Firemen's Supper" that we feel inclined to remind the Company of the satisfaction, they appeared to enjoy, in partaking of it, and ask them, if their conduct on "the 4th" was an appropriate acknowledgment of the compliment paid them on that occasion. A LADY. Montrose, July 6, 1851.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE. N. Y. & ERIE RAILROAD. TRAINS LEAVE GREAT BEND DEPOT. GOING EAST. Mail pass. Day ex pass Night ex Catl R. 10 55 a.m. 3 53 p.m. 2 09 a.m. 12 29 p.m. GOING WEST. Mail pass. Day ex pass Night ex Catl R. 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. No. Location. Meet on. Chawansigo, 444 Harford. Tuesday. North Star, 423 Brooklyn, Saturday. Montrose, 430 Montrose, Monday. Springville, 424 Springville, Saturday. Lenox, 466 Lenox, Saturday. POST-OFFICE, MONTROSE, PA. Arrival and Departure 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 G. 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 Owego, on Sundays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 8 A. M. Arrives on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6 P. M. Closes at 9 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.

THE FOURTEEN. This day, consecrated by so many pleasing remembrances, was celebrated in different parts of the county in a becoming and appropriate manner. At Springville the Sons of Temperance and daughters too, held a Convocation. Of the Sons, there were in attendance representatives from the Tunkhannock, Brooklyn, Harford, Montrose, and Springville Divisions; and of the Daughters, from Harford and Springville. The procession was formed at the Hall, at ten o'clock, by Mr. Tingley, Marshall of the village, and marched to the Grove, West of the village. The exercises were opened with prayer; when the Declaration of Independence was read by Geo. Lathrop, and an Oration delivered by Rev. A. H. Sloat of the Springville Division. This was followed by Addresses from S. B. Chase of the Montrose Division, and R. R. Little, Esq., of the Tunkhannock. Dr. Frido was the presiding officer. After some pleasing and appropriate remarks from D. G. W. P. Geo. Fuller, and H. W. Williams and others; the procession returned to the House of Thomas Jackson, where was prepared an ample dinner, in good style for the occasion. The attendance was large, considering the shower in the morning, and altogether the celebration was pleasant and profitable, and such as did honor to the day we celebrated. In Montrose the day was celebrated in the order previously announced. C. I. Ward, Esq., delivered an Oration which we have heard very highly spoken of; and in the evening the display of Fire Works was splendid. In New Milford, E. L. Little, Esq., delivered an Oration, and other ceremonies, were had which we hear of as interesting in the extreme. At Lancashire the day was also celebrated, but we are unable to give the particulars, not having heard them. The citizens of Susquehanna Depot made extensive preparations for the event. The unpleasantness of the morning undoubtedly prevented many from attending, but without the procession was large and the exercises highly agreeable. Jas. M. Ward presided, assisted by Geo. Herrick. The Committee of arrangements consisted of Messrs. E. Benson, R. H. McKenna, Henry Day, and F. A. Ward, Esq., had every thing in ample order; and the Marshal of the day, Mr. L. S. Smith, assisted by W. B. Arnold performed their duties with much credit. The Deposit Band discoursed fine music, and several popular odes were sung splendidly, by the Choir:—F. A. Ward, Esq. read the Declaration; after which an Oration was delivered by E. B. Chase, and an address to the Sabbath School Scholars, by Rev. Mr. Dewitt. A sumptuous repast was served up

at the Hotel of Mr. Nichol, by the way, a very obliging landlord, not to speak disparagingly of others there, who, we understand are of the same sort. The little town of Susquehanna is much more pleasant than we supposed. It springs into existence with the Railroad, and boasts of a most industrious and valuable class of citizens. It must be more rapidly increasing in population than any other place in the county; we think, and from the enterprising character of its people, it will, undoubtedly become a place of much business. The hospitalities of the Fourth will long be remembered. We will oblige the Committee, in their request, next week.

4th of July Celebration at New Milford. According to previous arrangements, made by Messrs. Ogden Pratt, Dr. L. W. Bingham, Silas Hamilton, E. A. Pratt, Henry DeWitt and G. B. R. Wade, the Committee previously appointed by the citizens of the place to conduct the affairs of the day, in an appropriate manner. A national salute of thirty one guns was fired at sun rise, under the supervision of Capt. Silas Hamilton, and Henry DeWitt. At noon the inhabitants of the place and adjoining neighborhood, assembled at the well conducted house of J. D. Treat, when the 76 salute of thirteen guns, was fired, and they then adjourned to a sumptuous repast, provided by the gentlemanly and accommodating host, at the New Milford Hotel; and by the celebrity with which the good things disappeared that greeted—and by the smiling and well pleased countenances, gathered around his board, we should judge that this part of the entertainment at least, yielded entire satisfaction. After which, an eloquent oration was delivered by INA L. LITTLE, and listened to by the assembled multitude with profound attention, and at its close, the deafening cheers that arose, testified unmistakably that their views coincided with the sentiments advanced by the speaker.

At the conclusion of the address, many of the assembled multitude, once more gathered around the festive board, and after the cloth was removed the following toasts, amid deafening shouts of applause, were drank. 1st. By the Orator of the day, I. L. Little, presiding. The day, our flag, our guns, our convictions and our Country, all right, we stand by them. 2nd. By G. B. R. Wade, Independence forever, may our example illuminate the world. 3rd. By J. D. Treat. Here's to the Sons of fifty-one, may they not forget their forefathers of '76. 4th. Mr. Thompson. Here's to the spirit of '76, may it spread until it fills the wide Universe. 5th. By Hunker. The Battle of New Orleans, like the fable of the frogs—Death to the British but fur to our Boys. 6th. By J. D. Treat. Here's to the flag that carried the Bird, That flogged the back of George the third. 7th. By Isaac S. Little. Our President, The ruler of the people, unflinchingly the champion of the rights of our whole country. 8th. By G. B. R. Wade, Commerce and Manufacturing. The progress made in each, give abundant proof of American intellect. May their advancement, in future, realize our brightest anticipations. 9th. By I. L. Little. The Lachryanna and Western Railroad. The greatest blessing that Susquehanna County ever received, a boon for which her citizens will ever be grateful, the returns of her produce, as it finds a market, by its means will in a few years change the face of the entire surrounding country. 10th. By G. B. R. Wade, The Tanners. May success attend them—may they escape the tanning, they so constantly apply to other hides, and may a generous competence be their ultimate reward. 11th. By a citizen. New Milford. As lovely a valley as the sun shines upon; you treasure it as our homes. 12th. By E. H. Bingham. The Daughters of America.—In '76 were true to their country's cause, and shamed many a false hearted Son, may the present and rising generation equal, if not surpass their predecessors. 13th. By Ogden Pratt. Our Host, Mr. J. D. Treat.—Whose gentlemanly manners and superior entertainment, entitled him to our warmest thanks, and the pleasure evinced by the assembled multitude is sufficient proof, that his exertions are duly appreciated. The assembly then adjourned to the Public Square and witnessed a brilliant display of fireworks, under the management of Messrs. Seely, Pratt and I. S. Little, that would have done honor to a place of far greater pretensions. (Signed by the Committee of Arrangements.)

DEATH BY FIRE.—A daughter of Mr. Francis S. Finch, of Lenox this County, nine years of age, was burned to death on the third day of June last, while her parents were gone from home. She had placed a lighted candle by her side, when her clothes took fire, and so burned her, that she lived but a few hours. For the Democrat. What is politeness? We understand that a number of the Young Ladies of the village, were solicited by the Company to meet at the Engine House, at 6 o'clock on the morning of the 4th inst. to confer the favor upon them of trimming the Engine, preparatory to the exercises of the day; and that they complied with the request, spending two or three hours for that purpose. The Firemen's Parade proved a fine affair, and no one who witnessed it could have failed to observe the beautiful appearance of the Engine, decked as it was, with twining Evergreens and brilliant flowers, displaying pure and refined taste in their appropriate disposal. One would naturally have supposed that the Company designed recognizing the services of the Ladies in some way, at least, by inviting them to share in the festivities of the Firemen's dinner, given by them on the same day. A few of the Ladies, we observed, were present; by private invitation, (1) but the Committee apparently forgetful of the incident of the morning, extended none to them—an oversight equally by the renowned politeness of the Binghamton Fire Company, one year since. It is so long, too, since the same Ladies, in conjunction with others, exerted themselves with pleasure in getting up the "Firemen's Supper" that we feel inclined to remind the Company of the satisfaction, they appeared to enjoy, in partaking of it, and ask them, if their conduct on "the 4th" was an appropriate acknowledgment of the compliment paid them on that occasion. A LADY. Montrose, July 6, 1851.

THE CELEBRATION OF THE 4TH AT ENOX. The Democrat gives the following criteria of this enterprising village: 1st. Ringing the Breakfast bell. 2nd. Grand Tumbling out of Bed. 3rd. Grand March to the Table. 4th. Attack at La Buena Vista, upon the blues. 5th. General Excavation from Teeth. 6th. General amusements; rolling in the Alley, playing Euchre, Whist, Chess, and 7th. Ringing of the Dinner bells through the village. 8th. Rehearsal of the immortal battle of Bull Run by the whole village. 9th. Irish fight at the White Block. 10th. Foot-race on the Bridge. 11th. Ringing of the Supper bells. 12th. Dance at the Private Teachers Colored Gentlemen in Slabtown.

THE LAW OF LINN.—Messrs. P. and Fleeson, of the Pittsburg Dispatch were tried in that city last week for commenting upon the character of a certain individual, who presided at a temperance meeting. By the Bill of the State under the Constitution of the State, public press is free to discuss the acts of the Legislature, of those occupying public positions, or who may be in a public capacity. Col. Foster, in conducting the defence, took the ground that the press was acting in a "public capacity" when it was to instruct the Legislature, and the Court in relation to its acts; that it was of great advantage to the public to know what kind of men were over and composed this meeting, and with good motives and justifiable

—Little's Living Age—No. 373.—Contains Poultry Literature; Professor Gregory on Clairvoyance; the Metropolitan Protective Society the Whaler; My Novel, or Varieties in English life, Chap. 7-19; Red hair; The great tanks of Ceylon. —Woodworth's Youth's Cabinet, for July, the commencement of a new volume, exceeds to us much improved. It is an amusing and instructive work, and should be in the hands of every youth in the country. D. A. Woodworth, 118 Nassau street, New York city, \$1 a year. —Democratic Review for July.—Retail at Moore, N. Y. Terms \$3. —The Student, No. 3.—Fowler & Wells, 130 Nassau st., N. Y. Terms \$1. —Merry's Museum, No. 1. S. T. Allen & Co., 116 Nassau st. Terms \$1; —Sartain's Magazine for August. J. Sartain & Co., Philadelphia. Terms \$1, copies \$10. —The International.—The July No. of this most excellent Monthly has not been received as yet. Will the Publishers please forward the same. Terms \$3 per year. Address Edgar & Townsend, New York City. —The Dollar Magazine for July, has been received, and is filled, as usual, with interesting matter. E. A. & G. L. Daykin, Publishers, 109 Nassau st., N. Y.

—The Judges of Wyoming, Adams and Union counties, have put their veto upon selling liquor on Sunday in their counties, although contrary to law. —SIFTINGS. —Hon. Howell Cobb, late Speaker of the House of Representatives, has been unanimously nominated, by the Constitutional Union party, for Governor of the State of Georgia. —The night express from the west, to day night last, near Elmin, ran over a trestle which the cars were thrown off the end, and came in collision with a freight train, stranding one of the engines, killing a brakeman, and scalding several of the passengers. Names or other particulars given. —40,000 dead letters were received at the General Post Office, on the 23d, from 625. —A telegraph office has been opened at City of Carbondale. S. S. Benedict, the Citizen is the operator. —Three hundred barrels of strawberries, baskets were brought into New York by single boat, from New Jersey, one day a week, and retailed at low prices. —The editor of an Ohio paper says that any man who is able to take a newspaper, and don't do it, deserves to have a "thump piece" passed on him for half a dime. We concur, unanimously.

BLOODY ASSAULT.—A most brutal case was committed on Mr. Wm. C. Johnson, Constable of this town, on Wednesday week. A black fellow, by the name of Tom a barber, had been making threats against the arrest of the Harvey slave, that he would take some one with a razor. This case was under bonds to keep the peace; but hearing of his recent threats had fled to a ball place. Mr. Johnson took him in custody on the ball place, and was watching the negro to jail. As they came near jail door, (they two being alone) he drew a razor and gave Mr. Johnson a blow, commencing the gash near the corner of the left ear, and laying it open to the ner of the mouth. Mr. J. also received a cross the arm to the bone. As he lay on the west side of the square, F. L. Bar, rushed out of his shop to help Mr. Johnson when Mason gave him a rip with the razor, the instrument hitting a button of his pantaloons, glanced off with only a scratch in his pants. The button probably was Bowman's life. The negro then went to shop in Market street, where he was and was conducted to jail, where he remains. Mr. Johnson is very dangerously hurt, and is entertained for his life. The gash on his face and arm are truly horrible. The negro intended to kill him, no doubt, but ed. Strangely as it may seem, this town sympathize with Mason, and expect a murderer as a martyr! We are, indeed, fallen on