From the Owego Gazette.

A Trip to Scranton, Pa.

Strolling upon the mountain near the charming village of Owego, in company with some friends, one of them chanced to remark that a trip to Scranton would well repay one for the time and expense in getting there. Thereupon an agreement was formed between two of the party, to set off for Scranton in a day or two.

Two days elapsed, and all preliminary arrangements having been made we entered the Erie Railroad cars at Owego and had a delightful ride, in a pleasant and commodious car as far as Great Bend. Here we were obliged to wait for the New York Express Train, as the cars of the Lackawanna Railroad do not leave until its arrival. The train being "behind time" the passengers for Scranton and intermediate places were detained some two hours longer than they anticipated. However, all seemed to take it very patiently, save one old lady who appeared to think that the getting "behind time" was arranged for the express purpose of fleecing poor travellers. She evidently thought that the Railroad and Hotels were all one concern. We were fortunate enough to meet some very pleasant company which shortened the time of waiting considerably.

At last "all aboard" was heard, and we very gladly availed ourselves of a seat in an equally commodious car of the Lackawanna Railroad. We hardly knew what kind of scenery to expect, save that we anticipated seeing some of the great mountain ranges of Northern and Western Pennsylvania. Our road lay for miles through the dense forests which adorned the mountains on every side; and on either side of the track a broad belt of land, some acres in width and many miles in length, lay covered with the bare and blackened limbs and trunks of trees—the wrecks of an *extensive conflagration.* We were almost saddened at the sight of such a devastation of Nature's wealth and beauty. But the white man's log cabin is seen here and there, in the very midst of these blackened logs, which assures us that this sombre aspect will soon disappear, and numerous fields of grain will yet wave over the soil, enriched, perhaps, by the present process of devastation.

Farther on we saw unmistakable signs of civilization, such as luxuriant meadows, farm houses, sheep, etc. Many of the orchards are situated upon the hills, (or rather mountain sides,) which in some instances were so steep that we could imagine that all the farmer need do, would be to arrange his barrels at the bottom of the hill, and then give the trees a good shake, and nothing more would be necessary, but to head the barrels up and send them off.

We cross the Lackawanna (100 feet above its surface) just before entering Scranton.—We were not prepared to see so large a place, much less to behold a *"splendid hotel,"* equal, and in some respects superior to the "Lewis House" at Binghamton. It is called the "*Wyoming House,*" after the beautiful valley in its vicinity. We were well pleased at the Hotel, and, indeed, with our visit in every respect.—And why? We must let our readers know a little of our good fortune, and then they will be able to judge whether or no our *lucky star* was not in the ascendant during the journey.

We had a note from a friend, to the Superintendent (Mr. Blair) of the Lackawanna Train, requesting his attention, etc. Would that we possessed the ability to describe his attention during our stay in Scranton. He escorted us through the iron factories, explained the manner of melting the ore, and the various kinds of machinery brought into requisition, also to the rolling mill, where we saw, among other things, the process of making railroad iron.—We shall always feel, when we see a great iron track, that we and the bars which compose said track, are sort of acquaintances. It is not our intention either to describe the place, its factories, its foundries, or its machine shops; but would say to all, go and see for yourselves: if you do not feel amply satisfied, please advertise, and we will endeavor to get up a collection to indemnify you for your loss of time and money.

Through the kindness of Mr. Blair we were introduced to the Superintendent of the Railroad that runs from Scranton to the famous coal mines, which, if we remember rightly, belong to the Lackawanna Railroad Company. He immediately offered such accommodations as he had, viz:—a baggage car. So intent were we upon seeing what was to be seen there, (our appetites having been sharpened by the wonders already seen,) that we would have accepted less comfortable quarters, no doubt, rather than returned without seeing the mines. These mines are but a few miles from Scranton, consequently a short ride brought us to the spot. Mr. Dotterer (the Superintendent) introduced us to the Superintendent of the mines, whose name we are sorry we have forgotten, as we never shall forget his kindness in furnishing us with many beautiful specimens of slate and coal, found in the mines, and also for the information imparted respecting the manner of working the mines.

We remained in the office (a little wooden hut, built on the side of the mountain,) long enough to put on our rubbers, and arrange ourselves for entering the mines. An old man soon appeared for our guide, and carefully swinging backwards and forwards his little lamp, so that we might see where to step, he led us on into the very jaws of the mountain. We shall not soon forget the sensation we experienced. when, after passing on some 200 feet, we halted to look back, confidently expecting to see a little daylight from the opening we had entered, though it were but the size of a sixpence; but instead there was naught but blackness. We felt, indeed, as if we were in the huge monster's jaws, and were almost inclined to enquire, as was a celebrated equestrian who was in the habit of putting his head in a lion's mouth—"Does he wag his tail? if so, then I am gone." We felt as if the least moving of the coal would be but the precursor of a *fatal squeeze.* However, on we went to the end of the shaft, and there we saw men busily employed with pick-axes breaking away the coal. The men wear small lamps attached to the front part of their caps so that they may see to work. Their faces were as black as the coal itself, save here and there, where the perspiration collected so plentifully as to force itself down in one continuous stream. Imagine what they appeared like.

A rail track of about 2½ feet guage is laid along the bottom of the shaft, and donkeys may be *heard,* not seen, unless you are near enough to touch them and have a torch besides, drawing the empty cars and returning with them laden, to a short distance beyond the mouth of the shaft. We welcomed the daylight most heartily, and jumping upon the engine, for by that conveyance we returned, we were soon at the Hotel, where we remained until the following day. We shall recommend this trip to some of our New York friends.

One parting wish for our our friend Mr. Blair:

"May he live
Longer than I have time to tell his years!
Ever belov'd, and loving, may his rule be,
And, when old Time shall lead him to his end,
Goodness and he fill up one monument,"

S. S. C.

What kind of Whigs are those who believe Scott will be elected?

Souperstitious ones, of course.—*New Jersey Privateer.*

Or, of very *souperficial* information of the signs of the times.

Long Credit.—A Kentucky publisher offers to do advertising and job work, and take his pay after Scott is elected.

THE DEMOCRAT.

The Largest Circulation in Northern Pennsylvania—1632 Copies Weekly.

S. B. & E. B. CHASE, Editors.

Montrose, Pa.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1852.

For President,
Gen. Franklin Pierce,
Of New Hampshire.

For Vice President,
Hon. William Rufus King,
Of Alabama.

Democratic Electoral Ticket.

ELECTORS AT LARGE.

George W. Woodward, Wilson M'Candless, Robert Patterson, — Senatorial; additional district.

District Electors.

Dist.	Electors.	Dist.	Electors.
1.	Peter Logan,	13.	Henry C. Eyer,
2.	George H. Martin,	14.	John Clayton,
3.	John Miller,	15.	Isaac Robison,
4.	Francis W. Bocklus,	16.	Henry Fetter,
5.	Robert McKay, Jr.,	17.	James Burnside,
6.	Andrew Apple,	18.	Maxwell McCaslin,
7.	Nimrod Strickland,	19.	Joseph McDonald,
8.	Abraham Peters,	20.	William S. Calohan,
9.	David Fister,	21.	Andrew Burke,
10.	Robert E. James,	22.	William Dunn,
11.	John McReynolds,	23.	John S. McCalmont,
12.	Pardon Damon,	24.	George R. Barrett.

Democratic County Convention.

In pursuance of a Resolution passed by the last Democratic County Convention held in January last, the Delegates elected to represent the respective election Districts of this County, in the next Convention, will meet at the Court House, in Montrose, on Monday the 6th day of September next at

ONE O'CLOCK P. M.

The punctual attendance of the Delegates at that hour is desired.

By order of the Standing Committee.

S. B. CHASE, Sec'y.

Delegate Election.

The Democratic voters of the Borough of Montrose will meet at the Court House, Saturday next, at 3 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of choosing two delegates to represent them in the Democratic County Convention to be held in Montrose Monday, September 6th.

Per order.

Democratic State Convention.

In accordance with the call of the Committee, the Democratic State Convention re-assembled at Harrisburg, Thursday last, and put in nomination Hon. Geo. W. Woodward of Luzerne, for Judge of the Supreme Court in place of Mr. Coulter, deceased; and Wm. Hopkins of Washington county, for Canal Commissioner in place of Mr. Searight.

The utmost harmony characterized the whole proceedings, Mr. Woodward being nominated *unanimously* and Mr. Hopkins on the third ballot. To our readers, the name, fame, and person of Judge Woodward are well known. He is at present holding a place on the Supreme Bench by the appointment of Governor Bigler, and his reputation as a Jurist in this State is everywhere acknowledged and appreciated, as second to no man in the Commonwealth. His election will bring to that, the highest branch of our Judiciary, the learning and talents so indispensable to its adornment.

Mr. Hopkins has long been ranked among the most prominent and influential Democrats in this State. He served a long period of time in the Legislature,—was Speaker of that body during the ever-memorable "buck shot war" of Gov. Ritner, and won for himself a high reputation as an honest and sagacious Legislator, an able debator, and an active, learned, and ready presiding officer. Having been thus intimately connected with the political affairs and general interests of the Commonwealth, and being withal one of the most active and successful of business men, his election, of which we have no doubt, will bring to the Canal Board that strength and active energy, so necessary for the prompt and prudent management of our complicated and extensive system of public works. Probably no man ever presided over the deliberations of the House of Representatives when nerve, decision and force of character were tried in an equal degree with that of Mr. Hopkins. On the one side was a clamorous and determined Administration, sustained by the whole Whig party of the State, running riot with revolutionary projects and purposes. The elections were treated as tho' never held,—members elected beyond a question were turned from their seats, and the military of the Commonwealth called to the Capital to enforce the mandates of the administration, and overturn the order of things established by the people. Never, before or since, has the spectacle of a civil usurpation, backed up by military force been witnessed in this government. Never have the Representatives of the people, in discharge of their duties, been surrounded by the sword and bayonet, and never have the streets of a capital in this nation been sentineled with armed men and threatened with pillage and bloodshed, in support of the will of the Executive. None but a man of inflexible and positive character could ever have resisted the coercive power employed on that occasion as Mr. Hopkins did. And for the noble and patriotic stand he then took in defense of the rights of the people,—the successful and vigilant protection of those rights and the suffrages of the citizens, he will now be rewarded by the most triumphant election.

Democrats! our ticket for the State is now in the field and demands your support. But a few weeks intervene before the election, and much remains to be done. That people are most happy and prosperous who govern themselves; but how can they govern themselves without care and active exertion? The duties and responsibilities, that rest upon the citizens of a republic, in this age, are of the highest moment, and none of the trivial concerns of life can be of sufficient importance to release any man from their prompt and full discharge. He owes it to himself, he owes it to his posterity and the future; he owes it to the world of mankind, to the blood of martyred patriots and the memory of sainted sages; to the glorious incidents of the Past, the living hopes of the Present and the Heaven-directed destiny of our common country, that no efforts on his part shall be wanting to preserve in all the purity of their conception, the institutions and interests of the nation. To do this, the first and most important consideration is the election of good and pure men to rule over us. Men of competency, integrity and purity of heart and purpose—and such only—should be intrusted with the public interests and concerns. Let every voter feel the responsibility of his position, his influence and his exertions, and lend a willing heart to the work of placing such men in public trust.

The coming election in Pennsylvania has a two-fold importance and interest. We are in the midst of a Presidential campaign,—a question vitally interesting every citizen of the nation is again at stake, and the result of our State election will greatly influence that.—And is it of no importance who or what policy shall guide the nation for the next four years, and give tone to its character for long years after? Is it of no importance that the government should be restored to the hands that moulded out all its greatness, and directed it in the path along which it has shot with storic-like progress, from infancy to its present gigantic proportions? Is it of no importance that the *Democratic Spirit* of the world should rule the destinies of the age,—that the living, breathing, mercurial, progressive spirit of Americanism, should have full scope and free course? Is it of no importance that republican simplicity and economy should be restored to and pervade the government in all its departments—that corruption should be banished from public position and venality from the Treasury of the nation? Yes, *it is.* Then awaken the energies of the people, arouse them from indifference and the work will be perfected. Give the "Keystone" her proper and proud position and she will give us victory!

Not in Greeley's Life of Scott.

We searched in vain in "Greeley's life," for the following finding of the Court Martial, in the case of Winfield Scott, accused of WITHHOLDING at *"sundry times, men's money placed in his possession for payment."* We do not know what name was given, at that time, to the man who withheld from the brave soldier his bounty pay, but it appears to us we have seen newspaper articles which chronicled like events, not long since, headed—"Defaulter." But to the extract: (which is from Mansfield's life of Scott.)

Charge 1.—"Conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman."

1 Speculation—"*In withholding at sundry times men's money placed in his possession for their payment for the months of September and October.*"

2 Specification—(Acquitted.)

Charge II—And Specifications—(Acquitted.)

Charge III—(Additional)—Ungentlemanly and unofficer like conduct."

1 Specification—"In saying between the first of January, 1809-10, at a public table in Washington, (Mississippi Territory,) that he never saw but two traitors, Generals Wilkinson and Burr, and that Gen. Wilkinson was a liar and a scoundrel."

2 Specification—(Acquitted.)

Finding and Sentence.

1. Guilty of the first specification of the first charge and pronounced his conduct unofficer like, (Not gentlemanly.")
2. "The court acquits the prisoner of the second charge and specification."
3. The court finds the prisoner *guilty of the first specification* of the additional charge, but not guilty of the second specification, and pronounce his conduct unofficer like; *and sentence him to be suspended from all rank, pay, and emoluments for the space of twelve months.* But the court have no hesitation in acquitting the prisoner of all fraudulent intention in detaining the pay of his men. The Court adjourned.

"The Court met pursuant to adjournment, and recommended to the General the remission of nine months of Captain Scott's suspension.

(Signed) H. Russell,
Colonel of the 7th Infantry President.
[illegible]
Lieutenant of Infantry, Judge Advocate."

Another Fire in Towanda.

The buildings which were being erected on the site of the late conflagration at this place, were destroyed by fire on Saturday morning last. The fire was first discovered about one o'clock in the morning in the back part of a wooden building erecting by Col. Bailey, and partly completed, and in an incredible short space of time the whole block was enveloped in flames and totally destroyed. The fire quickly communicated to the dwelling house owned by Col. John F. Means, in the rear, occupied by D.C. Hall, which was also destroyed. The loss, as near as we can ascertain, is as follows:

Col. Bailey's building, partially completed, had cost about $500,—no insurance.

Thomas Elliott, store nearly finished and a small wooden building moved to the spot—loss in all about $800—no insurance. The occupant of the latter building was George Estell, who had moved his household furniture but the day before, and who, with his family had barely time to make good their escape, so rapid was the spread of the flames.—Mr. Estell's furniture was nearly consumed.—The amount of the loss we did not ascertain. Being left entirely destitute, the citizens of the borough subscribed an amount for his relief which will go far towards repairing his loss.

Col. Means' dwelling house, occupied by D. C. Hall—loss about $1400, with an insurance of $750. Mr. Hall's furniture (which was moved on the occasion of the late fire) was mostly destroyed, and his loss must be considerable. upon which there is no insurance.

The "Ward House" was again placed in considerable danger, though it does not give such manifest evidences of the conflagration as at the previous fire.

We regret to add, that there is every reason to believe that the fire was the work of an incendiary. It was first discovered in the building being erected by Col. Bailey, the floor of which was covered by shavings, and within which a fire had never been lighted. Those who first gave the alarm, say that there was an explosion, as if camphene or some inflammable matter had been sprinkled upon the shavings, and in a moment the flames enveloped the whole building.—*Bradford Reporter.*

Fire in Carbondale.

We Learn from the Lackawanna Citizen, that on Monday of last week there was a fire in that place, which destroyed the following property:

Mr. James Davis, cabinet shop, furniture, lumber, tools, &c., $1300—no insurance.—Messrs. Lawrence & Holt, of New York, tannery, building, $1000—no insurance. Mr. Isaac Decker, buildings and furniture, $1400 insured $1000. Mr. John Lewis, damage to buildings, wagons, and other property, $800 small insurance. There were other sufferers to small amounts.

Written for the Democrat.

Mass Meeting at Starucca.

The Democratic citizens of Scott township and the adjoining towns of Wayne and Susq. counties, favorable to the election of *Pierce* & *King*, assembled at the Hotel of H. Sampson, in Starrucca, on the 24th inst at 10 o'clock A. M., and after raising a Hickory 112 feet high, and partaking of an excellent dinner prepared by Mr. Sampson, repaired to the stand and listened with interest to able and appropriate speeches from Thos. J. Hubbell and F. M. Crane Esqrs. of Honesdale, and from F. A. Ward and R. H. McKune Esqrs. of Susquehanna.

The exercises were interspersed with songs from the "Glee Club of Susquehanna;" music from the Band, firing of Cannon and repeated cheers of the people, rendering the occasion truly animating.

The Meeting adjourned at 5 o'clock P. M., amid the roar of cannon and repeated cheering for Pierce & King.

An Eye Witness.

Thomson Aug. 26 1852.

Hydrophobia.

Messrs. Editors:—Permit me thro' your wide circulated Journal, to lay before your readers the following article from the Public Ledger. It may serve as an answer for that dog-loving "C," in the Commercial Journal, and for the editor who made such silly appeals for the preservation, and even petting of the curs, who are running at large through our streets, having no utility, whatever, but being subject to that horrible disease, the hydrophobia. I, for my part, would rather see all dogs killed, by poison or otherwise, than to be compelled to record the suffering and death of a human being. Yours, J. G. B.

Hydrophobia—the case of Capt. Williams.—Dr. Wales who attended Capt. Williams, during his attack of Hydrophobia, has published an account of his sickness and death, in the Bridgeton (N. J.) Chronicle, from which the following is extracted. It will be recollected that the deceased was bitten by a dog in Brandywine village, about six weeks ago. Dr. Wales' letter is dated, Tuckahoe, July 31, and after stating that on Tuesday Capt. Williams, feeling unwell, had called upon him for relief, he says:

"As no apprehension was entertained at this time, of the nature of the disease, an ordinary prescription was given him, and he continued on his way home—about three miles from this place. On the following day I was summoned to attend him, and finding the symptoms by this time very unusual, with the water dread strongly marked, a wild manner, and the case in every feature novel, the conviction flashed across my mind that it resembled hydrophobia, more nearly than any other disease, and accordingly the question was propounded to the poor fellow.

"Have you been bitten by a dog at any recent period?"

"I have," was his reply, with a look and manner which I can never forget, and at the same time holding up his hand and pointing to the scars on each side of his thumb, near the body of his hand. Whatever of hope might have been present up to this period was at once dispelled by this interrogatory, even before any adverse opinion had been given, and his request was that he might be shot, importuning his father, who was present, to do so. His situation from this time, through the remaining few hours of his life, was horrible in the extreme. Now fully awake to the awful nature of his situation, his mind too, but little disturbed, from the consciousness of his terrible condition, he continued from this time (about 6 o'clock, P. M.) in a wakeful state, now conversing with terrible composure upon such topics as might be suggested, and anon thrown into the most painful muscular contortions, especially if any liquid was offered him, or even any allusion made to anything of the kind.

"The case, however, did not attain its worst phase until about 8 o'clock the following morning. He seemed, indeed, from early dawn to this hour a little more composed; had even forced down a small quantity of milk, although not without an effort, which was painful to behold.

"At or near 8 o'clock, however, the final struggle commenced. With a wild scream he besought the presence of his mother, his wife, and others of his relations and friends, and took a formal leave of them in a manner as rational as possible. This was at once succeeded by paroxysms so violent as to require his being secured to the bed, in which situation, the spasms increasing fast in frequency and violence, with a rapid flow of saliva, at first frothy and visid, but afterwards less tenacious, and made up of froth and a glairy fluid, which he sputtered forth forcibly while his strength continued, clutching at it with his hands sometimes as if to tear it away from his mouth.—His countenance was now, at times shockingly distorted, and his brain frenzied, his teeth grating and gnashing in a terrible manner. He continued in this awful state until about half past ten o'clock, A. M., when his power having so far failed as to prevent his dislodging the fast accumulating saliva, his throat gradually filled with it, and he expired.

"In the flitting and varied expressions which passed over the countenance of the unfortunate patient towards the close of life, there were exhibited such appearances as would lead the beholder, (without much stretch of imagination) to suppose that the rabid creature, whose deadly poison was circulating through his system by its bite, had worked out the effect of transforming his very nature into its own;—there was the rabid canine expression as fully depicted as the human features would in any way allow of.

"Thus ended a tragedy, which in a practice of twenty-five years, I have seen nothing to compare with."—*Pittsburg Post.*

Jefferson and Scott.

Thomas Jefferson understood the character of Winfield Scott.—*Ia. Journal.*

Winfield Scott does not appear to appreciate the character of Thomas Jefferson, however. The latter once wrote, in a paper called the "Declaration of Independence:"

"He [King George] endeavored to prevent the population of these States; for that purpose *obstructing the laws of naturalization of foreigners;* refusing to pass others to encourage their migration hither."

Gen. Scott wrote as late as 1844:

"We think we are liberal enough when, in providing for America, we leave the door of admission open to the *children of foreigners,* now abroad, who may hereafter be born here, without allowing *their fathers to come* and help govern us."

☞ A democrat explains Gen. Scott's meaning when he said "I accept the nomination *with the resolutions annexed,*" by supposing the general considered the whig party dead: that he was appointed administrator, and accepted the charge *cum testamento annexo.*

"His (Gen. Scott's) victories have been like those of Scipio Africanus—all won outside our borders."—*Robinson's Speech.*

Yes, and he probably never will win a victory inside our borders.

The Irish of Michigan and the Tribune.

Some time ago the New York Tribune made a great fuss and boast that the Irish citizens of Michigan, with Dennis Mullane at their head, were going to support General Scott.—See how prettily Mr. Mullane nips this falsehood in the bud, in the following letter to the Detroit Free Press:

Detroit, July 14, 1852.

Messrs. Editors—I am not ambitious of political notoriety, nor yet of figuring in a newspaper; on the contrary, no ordinary circumstances would induce me to do so. The course that I may pursue, politically, or who I may support for office, may be of little consequence to the public; yet my character for integrity and consistency is of sufficient value, in my own estimation, at least, to induce me to publicly meet and refute any assault that may be made on it. This motive must be my apology for obtruding my name upon the public through the columns of your paper. My attention has been called to an article in the *New York Tribune* of the 10th instant, in which a Detroit correspondent has had the unwarrantable assurance to state that I was going to support Scott. The impertinent intermeddling and trifling with the political reputation of one of his fellow-citizens by this correspondent, is only equalled by the falsity of his statement in this particular. I am a Democrat from conviction. I ask no office, and never did from any party; I assume to act from principle.—One party has made its nomination; and although I feel keenly and sadly at the action of the Baltimore Convention, by which our distinguished statesman and pure patriot, Gen. Cass, was cast aside, yet I know of but one course to pursue, and that is to sustain the party whose principles I believe to be the most congenial to republican institutions, and civil and religious freedom. That party is the Democratic party, and Gen. Pierce its nominee and I should be false to my convictions and long-cherished principles, did I falter in my support of him. General Pierce, therefore, and *not* General Scott, shall receive my support to the extent of my humble abilities.

Respectfully, yours,
DENNIS MULLANE.

The "Reasons."

Medill has commenced the publication of articles, headed "Life of Franklin Pierce," in which he proposes to say everything abusive of him, but nothing good. The first of the series comprises a lot of "reasons," which Medill concocts, and intimates they have been put forth by the friends of Gen. Pierce. Having built up one of these reasons, of course he knocks it down and claims a triumph. We are surprised, therefore, that the following should have been allowed to creep in with the rest, for the very thing that Medill would make out no "reason," is a pretty good "reason," after all:

"The *fifth* "reason" is the character of New Hampshire men—"men who cannot get rich because they are honest;" what a man gets in New Hampshire he works for; what education a New Hampshire man gets, *for the most part,* he gets in the district school house, to which he beats his own snow path; (at all times of the year!) in the tempests of winter that howl among the hills. But *there are no poor men* in New Hampshire, for her citizens are all industrious."

It is true that "what a man gets in New Hampshire he works for." It is true that the district school house is the main means of education, and the beating of snow paths in the tempests of winter is not much exaggerated. And it is more certainly true, as a general proposition—as may it be true every where—that "there are no poor men in New Hampshire, for her citizens are all industrious!"—New Hampshire pleads guilty to all the charges, and don't care, probably, how many of the same sort are brought against her; nor does she conceive that her favorite son, Franklin Pierce, will be less esteemed by the citizens of the mighty west because he has been raised in the midst of honest, plain industry, or because he has always helped to raise the standard of honest industry. What say you, friends, to this "reason?" Give a few more of your "reasons," Medill!

8th "Reason." "Frank Pierce's eldest sister was the wife of Gen. John McNeil, who commanded at Lundy's Lane and Chippewa." Sufficient.

This piece of Medill's wit is aimed at the gallant Gen. John McNeil, who carried British lead in his body through life, and did not ask for a pension till he had retired from service. Try again.—*Cleveland Plaindealer.*

Flies Produced by Galvanism.—The American Consul at Liverpool, Mr. Ogden, writes to the National Intelligencer an account of the scientific experiments which he recently witnessed at the house of Mr. Crosse, the English philosopher, whose alleged production of animal life by chemical process has created so much discussion in scientific circles:

"I own to utter incredulity until I had the opportunity of a thorough examination of the process and a full explanation of the means. No room was left for doubt. No self deception, no favorite hypothesis to be carried out, had any influence in the result. On first witnessing the result, Mr. Crosse would not believe his own senses. He locked up his labratory and took a long walk in the open air to assure himself that he was not laboring under some illusion. On his return he beheld the actual living insect in various stages of its formation. The apparatus was prepared for the purpose of producing crystals from the silicate of potash."

"A tubulated retort, with its long end plunged in a glass of mercury, has a platina wire passing through it, connected with a negative pole of a weak galvanic battery. Through a neck in the retort, hermetically sealed, another platina wire, immersed in the caustic solution, communicates with the positive pole. The bulb of the retort is two-thirds filled with a most carefully prepared caustic solution of silex and potash. Pure black flints and caustic soda, after being subjected to a white heat, are pulverized and melted into a glass, which is soluble in distilled water. In this solution no animal life can possibly exist, nor can there in the mercury. The whole was placed upon the shelf for constant inspection. A gelatinous substance was first observed to have formed around the bottom of the positive wire.—Then No. 1 made its appearance, gradually expanding into Nos. 2 and 3, when flexible filaments were observed. No. 4 began to show animal life, and, after one hundred and forty days' watching through all its changes, the perfect living insect crawled up the wire!—not singly, but in sufficient numbers to dispel all doubt, if any could have existed, and prepared for another stage of life. Like our mosquitoes, that emerge from the element in which they are produced, and are drowned in it if they return, any unfortunate straggler that missed his hold immediately perished. The Acarus Crossei is now known as a distinct species."

A Memento.—Let it be remembered that the following ticket figured conspicuously at the head of the Nativist papers in 1844:

NATIVE AMERICAN TICKET IN 1844.
For President,
GEN. WINFIELD SCOTT.
For Vice President,
HON. JOHN McLEAN.

This was when Scott proclaimed himself to be "fired with indignation."

Gen. Pierce and the Catholics.

A Candid Statement from an important source.

[From the Boston Pilot, a Religious (Catholic) paper.]

We hoped, last week, that we had heard the last of the cries which interested partizans had raised against the democratic candidates, in consequence of the refusal of his native state to amend the local constitution in such a way as to admit Catholics to state offices in New Hampshire. We supposed that we had said enough, and more than enough to convince our two hundred thousand readers that, if New Hampshire have a constitution which excludes Roman Catholics from certain offices, Mr. Pierce is not at all responsible for that state of things. Our articles on this subject, summed up, present the following result: Gen. Pierce, from the beginning of his career as a public man, has exerted all his influence in favor of amending the constitution so as to expunge the obnoxious clauses which require that certain offices shall be held only by protestants. He, and the late Judge Woodbury, succeeded in procuring a state convention, three years ago, for the purpose of revising the constitution. He was the presiding officer, and all, or nearly all, the members returned by the people for the convention, were democrats. When the articles concerning Catholics came up for consideration, Judge Woodbury made a masterly speech in favor of amending them, which was published in the *Pilot* and General Pierce also delivered a powerful argument on the same side, he leaving the Chair for this very purpose. The speech was published in our paper not long since. At that time, he no more expected the nomination than we did.—The vote for amending the constitution, in this respect, was *unanimous,* we believe. So it is clear that the leaders and representatives of the democratic party in New Hampshire were *unanimously in favor of striking from the Constitution* the clauses respecting Catholics, and they strongly recommended the people to approve, by their votes at the primary elections, the amendments made by their delegates. So far, neither the leaders of the democratic party, nor Gen. Pierce, deserve any blame—on the contrary, they merit praise, and if the convention voted unanimously in favor of the Catholics, the praise is due to Woodbury and Pierce, who labored zealously to bring about that result.

When the subject came before the people, at their town meetings, *all the amendments* proposed by the convention were lost. Gen. Pierce, however, made another effort in favor of the Catholics, and mainly through his influence, the whole subject was reconsidered by the people, and they voted again upon certain amendments of the Constitution presented for their approbation by the delegates. The amendments in which we are particularly interested were once more lost. In this second trial, Gen. Pierce, of whose nomination no one then dreamed, faithfully served the interests of the Catholics of New Hampshire. It was not his fault if the amendment was rejected by the people.

We have diligently inquired into this matter, and we are satisfied that this curious result is due to the following causes.

There were several amendments to the constitution proposed by the convention for popular consideration. Some of them were pleasing to the people, and among these, we may safely mention the proposed amendment abolishing the *property qualification.* There was no earthly reason why these should be rejected. Yet rejected they were. The amendments were not, we believe, acted upon separately, but they were all, or nearly all, disposed of in a lump. Some of them were not acceptable to the people, and the others shared the lot of these. All were lost.

Persons familiar with the conduct of town meetings are aware that citizens who have business of their own to transact, frequently, if not ordinarily, content themselves with going to the polls simply for the purpose of voting for officers. They don't always remain thro' the day to take part in the debates or in ballotings which occur after the votes for officers have been cast. It so happened in the case we are considering. The votes on the questions of amending the constitution were taken in many towns in the afternoon, when the meetings were more thinly attended. So we have been informed.

Religious prejudice, unquestionably, had much to do with the result, as was intimated in a recent article on this subject. We suppose that Catholics must wait patiently for a few years, as they have waited in New York, Massachusetts, Carolina, and in other states, and these laws will surely be repealed. In most states, penal laws were enacted against Catholics. Our grandfathers can almost remember the time when priests were hung in New York. Our fathers can remember the time when Catholics were not admitted to the rights of full citizenship in Maryland, and in some other states. We can remember the time when it was in Carolina and elsewhere. Now these things are changed, and Catholics enjoy equal rights with their protestant fellow citizens. And whence came this change?—Why, emigration brought it about. Catholics settled in those states; they became numerous; the people saw that they were as good a class of citizens as any in the land; they saw that Catholics freely poured forth blood and treasure in the defence of the country; they grew ashamed, therefore, of these silly laws which were foisted upon the credulity of their fathers by English bigotry, and they blotted them from the statute book. The same result will be witnessed in New Hampshire in a few years more.

One reason why New Hampshire has delayed following the example of the other states is this. She has not, like them, had opportunities of knowing who and what Catholics are. We suppose that the Protestants of New Hampshire are not, after all, more bigoted than are evangelicals in other states, for these had such and worse laws, and repealed them as Catholics became more numerous and better known. There are few Catholics in New Hampshire. We have heard of persons who travelled twenty miles to see an Irishman and an Irishman's baby, whether they were like other men and babies. This, however, was thirty years ago, when Catholics were but a handful. There are but three or four priests in New Hampshire, while there are about fifty in Massachusetts. Under these circumstances Catholics may as well be charitable, and wait until New Hampshire knows them better.—This must happen soon.

These considerations show that this law has been a dead letter in New Hampshire. Catholics could not hold certain offices, but then there were no Catholics in the State, none, at any rate, who could aspire to be Governor or Senator. Had the issue been tried—had a Catholic been elected Governor by the people at any time, we are persuaded that he would not be unseated by the Legislature, in consequence of these constitutional provisions. Little or nothing, probably, would have been said about it. Any attempt in the way of enforcing the law would probably have resulted in its repeal. This is the operation of most obnoxious laws which have become a dead letter. In Maryland, for example, there is at this moment, we believe, a law forbidding Catholics to pass within a certain distance of the courthouse. We doubt not similar laws may be found in the statute books in other States.—They cannot be enforced, of course. Woodbury and Pierce, in their speeches strongly insisted upon the fact that the New Hampshire law is a dead letter.

Whigs care as much for Catholicity as democrats do; neither more nor less. We would not trust its interests to either party. It is wrong, however, in our whig friends to charge this New Hampshire law upon the democratic party of that State. The democrats might as well lay at the door of the whigs the injustice of Massachusetts in refusing to pay for the destroyed Ursuline Convent. Nay, with greater reason. For Massachusetts has been, 3 sessions excepted, in the hands of the whigs—a two-third vote is not required to make the proposed indemnity, and the whigs might, had they wished it, have done justice to the owners of the Convent. Yet it was not Massachusetts whiggery, but Massachusetts bigotry that did this. The same thing holds more than good in New Hampshire. For two years we believe New Hampshire was in the hands of the whigs. Why did they not then exhibit that tender interest in the welfare of the New Hampshire Catholics which they exhibit now?

The truth is, the democrats never, within our recollection, held New Hampshire by a majority of two-thirds. They have carried the State, in most years, but by a single majority. Now, to amend the Constitution a two-third vote is required; they could not, therefore, without help from the whigs, repeal this law, and if they could not, they are not to be blamed. The truth is, in every State bigotry is to be found in men of both parties. It has no necessary relation with American politics.

The question, then, has not been, hitherto, of much practical importance, and the difficulty is one of those which time will surely solve, as it has in most of the other States. Catholics are beginning to be known in New Hampshire, hence the subject has been agitated of late years, and the agitation will not end until the constitution shall have been amended in this respect. The nomination of Gen. Pierce has brought it under the notice of the whole country, and that circumstance may cause the people of New Hampshire, both whigs and democrats, to expunge the offensive clause by a unanimous vote. Gen. Pierce has done all that one man could do to that end, and what he did was done when no one talked of him as candidate for the Presidency.

The good feeling of Gen. Pierce in this matter, may be appreciated from what we have said thus far. But a circumstance occurred which adds greatly to his credit. When the towns came to vote upon the amendment granting equal rights to the Catholics, they rejected it, as we learn. Hillsborough, the home of Gen. Pierce, gave a very large majority in favor of the amendment. Concord, the town in which he transacts his business, and temporarily resides, gave a small majority, about seventy, we believe, against it. That majority would have been much larger, were it not for the exertions of Gen. Pierce, and thereby hangs a tale! New Hampshire, as we have said, is now mainly populated by Protestants who do not know what Catholicity is, and who, unlike the Protestants in most other States, have not had opportunities of knowing what it is. The bigots were opposed to the amendments, of course, and their influence was exerted to procure its defeat. It was in Concord; the bigots were busy, and the vote was going largely against the amendment. Gen. Pierce, who was at work in his office, not having deposited his vote, heard of this in the course of the afternoon. He, with Woodbury and other gentlemen who had labored in Convention and elsewhere for the Catholic amendment, supposed that the people would sustain it, as the Convention did, as a matter of course. On the receipt of this unexpected and unwelcome news, he hurried to the Town Hall, where the people were voting, obtained leave to speak, and delivered an earnest appeal in favor of the amendment. The bigots were silenced, and the ballots thereafter were cast for the amendment. Had he, or any of the prominent friends of the measure, supposed that there would have been considerable opposition, it would have been an easy matter to stump the State, as the phrase is. But no one expected such a result. This is plain from the fact that the Convention was unanimous. When Judge Woodbury had finished his speech, one of the members observed that it was a good argument, but it was thrown away because there was no opposition. He thought that the people would accept the amendment by an overwhelming vote.

A convert is a good thing, but recent converts, especially when they are converted in electioneering times, are open to suspicion. Gen. Scott assuredly did once espouse the Native cause. About 1848, he retracted this error. A second retraction comes now in 1852. There are two Presidential years. All is well, but it would be better to be free entirely from Nativism, but from the suspicion of it. Now our readers remember the Philadelphia riots of 1844. The strongest voice that was raised in New England against those enormities was the voice of Gen. Pierce. Meetings were held, at his suggestion, to denounce them. In this matter, as well as in the controversy respecting the New Hampshire constitution, it is particularly worthy of remark that Gen. Pierce had no visible interest of his own to serve. The late Baltimore nomination, not expected to himself, has made these things of some importance. But, at the time, in defending the Catholics, and adopted citizens generally, he did a generous, disinterested thing, and he ran the risk, if risk there was, of offending two parties then powerful or seemingly powerful in the country. We mean the Natives and the bigots.

We are sorry that this question is raised at all. Not on account of Gen. Pierce, for the lies circulated about him will do no harm, as they have been so promptly exposed by the Catholic Press—the party naturally the best informed upon the matter. But we do not like to see the Catholics singled out from the body of American citizens, and made the subjects of electioneering experiments. We dislike the politicians who love us, at electioneering seasons, and who do not know us after the election is over. Now the Whigs have been guilty of this capital error, and in our opinion, it will not end to their good.—They have suddenly discovered that Catholics are an interesting class of persons; that New Hampshire does not treat them well; that Gen. Pierce must be to blame for this, and therefore ought not to be President; that Gen. Scott treated Catholic soldiers well, respected Catholic churches, was present at Catholic processions in Mexico and therefore ought to be President. This is not the way in which the contest should be conducted. The true question to be settled is—which is the best man,—which candidate stands on true American ground—which man is the enemy of Fourierism, filibusterism, intervention, domestic anarchy, of radicalism? Which man is for the Union, the Constitution,—including the slavery clause,—and for the Laws,—including the Laws against treason and violation of international treaties? These, and similar questions are the questions which should be asked. The policy of singling out the Catholics, in this way, besides being anti-American, is foolish, for America has not, and cannot have a state religion. The religion, or religious prejudices or want of religion in a President cannot affect Catholics or Protestants, as such. And it is very foolish to misrepresent a candidate, as some of the papers misrepresent Gen. Pierce, in order to prejudice the Catholics against him, when the misrepresentation is so easily exposed. The authors of this falsehood about Gen. Pierce forget that there are thirteen Catholic papers in the U. S., all of them independent in politics, and none of them disposed to allow one of the readers to be hoodwinked. It will be well for Gen. Scott if he can [illegible] his skirts of Nativism as easily as Pierce can fling back the charge of opposing Catholic interests.

All these things are well understood here at the East, and we smile at the efforts made to secure our votes because this candidate was supposed to be friendly to the Catholics, and because that candidate was born in a Protestant State. But we learn that unremitting efforts have been made to range the Catholics