

S.B.&E. B. CHASE. PROPRIETORS

MONTROSE. PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1852.

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port's Cormer.

For the Montrose Democrat. The People's Song.

t hear that joyous shout arise firt hear that joyous shout arise from hillock, valo and plain, From hillock, valo and plain, Strain that like the whirlwind flies O'er proud Atlantic's main; is the ery of Freedom's band The endlem of its will, The emotion of our happy land Has music in it still.

(Choras.) Wake to Democratic glory I Listen to the grateful story Working men their votes will bring For Frankiin Pierce & William King

Democrats no longer slumber See they for their country fight! Or fost out their gallant number he fost out their galant number Bears in front their banner bright; Know yo not that man of mettle! In the front of honor's rank, One who fought his country's battle, Friend of Freedom ! honest Frank.

(Chorus.) Wake to Democratic glory, &c.

Sinder's tongue can never reach him, Nor pollute his honored name, For al taints can ne'er impeach him Sor corrupt his envied fame ; Whigh may shout " Winfield forever" And a pumpous image paint, prove a vain en adea cor And a wordrous federal feint.

(Charac) Wake to Democratic glory &c.

Eria's sons with hearts united Wear the Democratic shield, Wear the Democratic Solution Greek's fondest hopes are blighted Seward too forsakes the field ; For behold ! their cause doth languish, See their shattered columns fly ? and their breasts are filled with anguish Waen they hear the People's cry. (Chorus.) Wake to Democratic glory, &c.

We Palled the Coons in "forty four," and drove them up Suit River ; a prow pierced the federal corps hawn from a Loco quiver; ad though they have a man of might Wid scenes of slanghter fierce, -fifty two" ' tis our delight To wound him with a Pierce. hores) Wake to Democratic glory, &c.

hen let the shout ring wildly out, From the cente r to the sea : Pierce and King our votes we'll bring. They shall our rolers be; boagh Winfield Scott a show may make Anid the martial Troupe. A hasty plate of Soup." (Castas.) Wake to Democratic glory, &c.

hen make the welkin ring, my boys, For the coons are growing ' We're bound to have a King, my boys, To aid the gallant Pierce. ad when November rolls around

With one united voice, rank Pierce and King, with honbr crowned Will be the People's circles (Chorus.) Wake to Democratic glory, &c. Hartord University, 1852.

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row room, when the door opened, and his fa-ther, with a tottering step, entered and ap-proached him. The son was stariled, if not terrified, at the change which so short a time come with care and misery, had actually fallen had wrought in the old man's appearance. 'Good God, father dear !' he exclaimed, as the latter threw his arms with a tight and clinging grasp about him; 'gcod heavens! what has happened to change you so much for the worse! Why, if you fret this way about me, you'll soon break your heart. Why will

you fret, father, when you know I am innocent? Surely, at the worst, it is better to die nnocent than live guilty.' ' Connor,' said the old man, still clinging tenaciously to him, and looking wildly into his face, 'Connor, it's broke-my heart's broke

at last. Oh, Connor, won't you pity me when you hear it—won't you, Connor—oh, when you hear it, won't you pity me! It's gone-it's gone—he's off, off—to that nest of rob-bers, the Isle of Man, and has robbed me and half the county. P has i I'm a runed man, a beggar, an will die a dog's death.' Connor looked down keenly into the old man's face, and began to entertain a surmise so terrible that the beatings of his heart were a moment audible to his own car. in a moment audible to his own car. 'Father,' he inquired, 'in the name of God, what has happened to you? What is it you peak of ! Has P____ gone off with your noney ! Sit down, and don't look so terrified.' 'He has, Connor robbed me and half the speak of? county-he disappeared the evening of the very day I left my last lodgment wid him; he's in that nest of robbers, the Isle of Man, and

al character, and passed from ejaculations and single words, to short sentences, and ultimate-ly to those of considerable length. I'm ruined-ruined! Oh God! Connor, how 'Gone?' he exclaimed, 'O god! my cursecan I stand it ! all my earnings an' my savin's an' the fruits of my industry in his pocket an'

starved-dog-wid my tongue out !. .This dread of starvation, which haunted do. To what hand now can I turn myself I... to follow him like a demon. Who'll assist me! I dunna what I'm doing, 'I'm dying,' he said. 'I'm duing -----

A silence of some minutes ensued, during the possibility of her lover's honor and char-which Connor perceived that the old man over- acter suffering any tarnish from the ordeal to which they were about to be submitted. Her

asleep with his head upon his bosom. This smile, however, on such occasions, was a mel-circumstance, though by no means extraordi- ancholy one, and the secret tears she shed ancholy one, and the secret tears she shed turn that night, while Connor held his ground, might prove, as they did to her brother, who he replied that it was very natural he should nary, affected him very much. On surveying the pallid face of his father, and the worn, thread-like veins that ran along his temples; and calling to mind the love of the old man for himself, which, even avarice, in its deadli-test power, failed to utterfy overcome, he fail-est power, failed to utterfy overcome, he fail-est power, failed to utterfy overcome, he fail-test power, failed to utterfy overcome, he fail-

He then thought with bitterness of his mo-the then and Una, and wondered at the mystery of the train the militable with bitterness of his mo-ther and Una, and wondered at the mystery of the train the militable with the mystery of the train the militable with the militable with the militable with the train the militable with the train the militable with the train the militable with the militable with the train the mil

of a frame shattered by the have of contend-ing principles required. On the contrary, it history of the mutual attachment between him was disturbed by heavy groans, quick sfart-ings, and those twitchings of the limbs which betoken a restless mood of mind, and a nerv-ous system highly excited. In the course of half an hour, the symptoms of his inward com-motion became more apparent. From being, at first, merely physical, they assumed a ment-al character, and passed from ejaculationsland the morning dawned of that awful day which be index and ultingive, was to restore Connor O'Donvan to the hearts in system. The symptome of the index and the morning dawned of that awful day which be servent-mail, positively stated, and ultingive. was to restore Connor O Donovan to the hearts that loved him so well, or to doom him a convicted felon, to a shameful and ignomini-

At length the trial came on, and our unhap-produce the father; and Fardorougha Dono- in the court. ous death.

*I would not hang a dog, he whispered, 'on that fellow's evidence—be has guilt in his face.' When asked why he ran away on filtering Phil. Curtis, near O Brien's house, on their re-turn that night, while Connor held his ground.

an communicate it to your counsel.' impressed by that original impalse which 'My lord,' said Connor, 'I could not see my moves him to assume a loftier place in the

and cating to mind the love of the old man avoid of them, wrung her son so outerly.— for himself, which, even avarice, in its deadli. est power, failed to utterly overcome, he all the springe of his affections loosened, and his soul vibrated with a tenderness towards, him such as no situation in their past lives fate arrived, the trial was at hand, pub-hid ever before ercated. 'If my fate chances to be an untimely one, fate arrived, the state that the trial was at hand, pub-fate arrived, the trial was at hand, pub-hid ever before ercated. 'If my fate chances to be an untimely one, fate arrived, the state that the trial was at hand, pub-fate arrived, the trial was at hand, pub-hid ever before ercated. 'If my fate chances to be an untimely one, fate arrived, the state that the trial was at hand, pub-fate arrived, the trial was at hand, pub-hid ever before ercated. 'If my fate chances to be an untimely one, fate arrived, the state that his favor; his father had lost that wealth, the meet in another place; for I know you mot cong live after me.' ciently puished in his own person, they did not think it just to transfer any portion of the resentment borne against him to a son who had never participated in his system of oppres-transfer any portion of the whose testimony correlocated Birtle's in ev-his father, and a many simplicity of heart, each of which was duly appreciated by the assem-her virtues, into a tenderer and more affecting the virtues, into a tenderer and more affecting his father, and a many simplicity of heart, each her virtues, into a tenderer and more affecting the virtues, into a tenderer and more affecting her virtues, and a te ther and Unia and wondered at the mystery of the trial to which he was exposed. The old man's slumber, however, was not account, and remembered only his aminifie and of a frame shattered by the have of contend, ing principles required. On the contrary, it was disturbed by heavy groans, quick sfart-and these twitchings of the lumbs which the indignant score of falsehood that so em-by a wise decree of God, commensurate with account, and remembered only his aminifie and beswere then produced and swore in the clearest was disturbed by heavy groans, quick sfart-and these twitchings of the lumbs which the indignant score of falsehood that so em-by a wise decree of God, commensurate with account and remembered only his aminifie and beswere then produced and swore in the clearest was disturbed by heavy groans, quick sfart-and these twitchings of the lumbs which the indignant score of falsehood that so em-by a wise decree of God, commensurate with their duty in providing for her wants and en-indeed impossible to flear them, and look upon the indignant score of his rank in life and the indignant score of falsehood that so em-by a wise decree of God, commensurate with their duty in providing for her wants and en-indeed impossible to flear them, and look upon the patient character shines forth with great-get in the information received from the information received from the information received from the patient of reasons of the lumbs which the information received from the working for and promoting the happiness of a danother. But you' the working for and promoting the working for and promoting the working danother. But you' the working for and promoting the working the working for and promoting the working for and preserved from danother. But you' the working for and promotin

et, according to the information received from pect. Flangun, every title of which they found to be remarkably correct. There was only origination received from pect. There was only produced because Biddy Nulty, permitted, yet it was quite clear that the jury the servant-maid, positively stated, and actual-ly swore, when previously examined, that she was ignorant whether Connor slept in his fath-ers house on the night in question or not. There was no alternative, therefore, but to verdict, a feather might be actual to be proved to be proved. There was no alternative, therefore, but to verdict, a feather might be actual to actual to be actual to actua

py prisoner, at the bourd of a government prosecution. Common The old man's appendance upon the table of a government prosecution. The bar of a government prosecution.

P:lical,

From the Westmoreland Refublican . Letter from Judge Campbell

Sole you; and I hope you'll soon have myself, too; between us we'll keep you comfortable, WARD REFUTED. and, if you'll allow us to take our own way,

The following able and magnatimous letter more so thur ever, you didfrom Judge Campbell, in reply to the invita-fain judge Campbell, in reply to the invita-faint but sudden recollection. All at once he looked with amazement around the rooth, and teeing to be held in this place on the 7th of afterwards, with a pause of inquiry, at his sor in made by the Whig press against Judge settled expression which it observes a our bet-Woodward and endorses his election in the ter nature. most realons and cordial terms. Read it—it 'Oh, Connor?' he at last exclaimed, putting I that murdhered you; Connor, my brave boy, and training in the I you in my arms? O, avick agus

Till por a perusal, and is just such a letter as might be expected from the pen of the talent-ed and warm-hearted Judge Campbell: Philadelphia, Sept. 25, 1852. his two hands into those of his sor: "I an you pity me, an' forgive me? You see that i can't-be able to bear up against this dream, that on opening his eyes he bean in the sort of the talent-the sort

Philadelphia, Sept. 25, 1852. ... this long." Iniladelphia, Sept. 25, 1852. this long. GENILENEX-I received your invitation to The tears ran down his worn and hollow clasped Connor in his arms, and exclaimed e present at the Mass meeting in Greens- checks.

wourde Her a

At length, a light of some forgotten memory bree of truth and justice throughout the appeared to flash at once across his brain; his bate. It utterly refutes the charge of Nafir-un made by the Whig means connect Index.

Till py 2 perusal, and is just such a letter as his two hands into those of his son: " an you an' have I you in my arms? O, avick agus

'No, no, I'll hould him till you cut my grip. the state share share in a free state in the state in the

report had already carried abroad the story of excited deep commiseration for both, and the selves, and not upon the prisoner. It is at all stained by no other crime. On the contrary,

tending his hands to the judges, exclaimed: part of the crowd, and the stronger but more my only child !'

ance with increasing interest. Seldom, probably never, had a more striking of more than a minute. berhans a mote noble figure, stood at the bar 'If justice,' said the judge, 'could on'any oc- could; and it was obvious that, from motives 'It is now you that a missing of more than a minute.

of that court. His locks were rich and brown, cusion waive her claim to a subordinate link of humane consideration for the prisoner, they ly object on which your heart may have been his forchead expansive, and his manly features in the testimony she requires, it would cere endeavored to prevent him from ascertaining fixed, and to seek that source of consolation remarkable for their symmetry; his teeth were tainly be in a case so painful and affecting as that it was his father. In this, however, they and merely which can best sustain and confort regular and white, and his dark eye full of a this. Still we cannot permit personal feeling failed; the son's eye caught a glimpse of his you. Go with a penicent heart to the throne regular and white, and his dark eye full of a this. Still we cannot permit personal feeling failed; the son's eye caught a glinpse of his you. Go with a penitent heart to the throne youthful lustre which the dread of no calamity how over anniable, or doinestic attachment, how- gray locks, and it was observed for the first of your Redeemer, who, if your repeatence be over strong, to impede her progress when re- time, indicating; by a momentary change, that so is ever strong, to up and the source of a structure be structure by a momentary change, that is indicating by a momentary change, the source will in no wise east you out. Unhapwas of the tallest inferior in a single point to dressing public wrong. Although the daty be the only evidence of agitation he betrayed was by you'h, prepare yourself, let me implore you, beight of six feet, it was impossible not to feel of unexampled agony, yet it must be complied rows, rather than by the contomplation of his init than this. There, should the judgment be

Wholl assist me! I dunna what Im doing, nor scarcely what Im asying? My heads all in confasion. Gone! gone! gone! gone! gone! on met. Abore the lack that has come down nyon met. Abore met. Mill noione give mo a morsel? I was in confasion. Gone! gone! gone! on met. Abore met. Will noione give mo a morsel? I was in confasion. Gone! gone! gone! on met. Abore met. Mill noione give mo a morsel? I was in confasion. Gone! gone! on met. Abore met. Mill noione give mo a morsel? I was in confasion. Gone! gone! My heads all ger. Will noione give mo a morsel? I was met. Mate in back that has come down nyon met. Abore more so when the spectators contemplated the world's wondher of why was I' What did see the death that's afore me! Oh God? Well, fatter, let it go-you have still your woll for the blace and ending more is yet it's gone and more so when the blace and touching. When he state and, if you'll allow us to take our own way, and, if you'll allow us to take our own way, dreampt, and as clear that a change had come over the spirit of his dream. 'Who'll prevent me' ho exclaimed. 'Isn't he my son-our only child ? Lot me alone-I must, I must-wat's my life?--take it, and let him live.' The tears started to Connor's eyes, and he sin father to his heart. 'Did the prisoner at the bar sleep at home in a voice that reached the remotest extremity of the court, was heard the fatal sentence-Guilty ? and afterwards, in a less distinct manner-' with our strongest and most earnest tice, leaving his bereaved parents bowed down with despair that can never be comforted.--this youth or the index of the remotest extremity of the court, was heard the fatal sentence-'Guilty ? and afterwards, in a less distinct in a voice that reached the remotest extremity of the court, was heard the fatal sentence-'Guilty ? and afterwards, in a less distinct in lowly altrough the court house. One of the judges whispered a few words to his borth-taking a long gaze at his gon, rose up, and cit. The tears started to his heart.

Here the judge felt it necessary to pause, in "My lords, my lords! he is my only son- silent grief of the men, could not, for many consequence of his emotions. Strong feelay only child ! These words were followed by a panse in court or its officers. In the midst of this, was a ings had, indeed, spread through the

court; in which, while he ceased, could be the business of the court, and a dead silence little old man, whom those around him were heard low meanings and other symptoms of

"It is now your duty to forget every earth-

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