

Post Office Robbery—Rascality and Elopement of a married man!

For some time past suspicion has rested in the minds of the people residing in the vicinity of Richmond, in this County, that there was something rotten in the management of the Post-Office at that place. Several letters that had been mailed there, containing money, never reached their place of destination, and others that had reached the persons to whom they were addressed, bore evidence of having been opened and re-sealed. Several weeks ago, a young man by the name of Smith, in the employ of the Post-Master, and who some time had the charge of the mails, furnished several \$100 bills to the village and as his wages were not sufficiently high to enable him to support his family and lay by money, he was at once suspected of being the thief. These suspicions soon reached his ears, when he made secret arrangements to leave for parts unknown. Telling his wife he was obliged to be absent for a day or two he went over to Plainsville township and induced a young girl, whom he had been paying his addresses for some time to run away with him, and the pair left, it is thought, for the West. We understand that Smith wrote back from some point on the Pennsylvania Central Railroad, confessing that he had robbed the mail, and saying that there was no use in any one following him as he could never be caught. It is to be hoped that the second will be disappointed in his expectations and that he will be captured and punished as his villany deserves. The young lady who eloped with him was of respectable family and bore a good reputation.

A Great Speech.

Hooper, of the Montgomery (Ala.) Mail, gives the following report of the greatest speech ever heard:

A fellow was indicted in the old Ninth, when Tom G.—was a solicitor, for gambling, to wit: playing "short cards" at a certain locality known as Frog Level. Col. N—, defended him, and contended before a jury that though the State's evidence tended to show that his client with a bottle of liquor in his pocket, accompanied by the crowd who it was shown, did actually play, yet it never did with absolute certainty locate him as one of the players. Said he by way of peroration:

"Gentlemen of the Jury: The witness has told you that Peter Wyatts was there, and a play—'for he noticed his hand and it was a full on Queens."

"Harry Snow was there, and he was a play—'for he hit the ball, and he was a play—'cause witness noticed in particular that he had nothing but an ace."

"Bill Connor was there and he played, gentlemen, for he had the 'bully hand'—four high heeled Jacks."

"But, gentlemen, when I came to ask him about Abraham Pitkin—my client's hand, what did he say, gentlemen? Why, nothing, gentlemen, he said he hit any card he disremembered what was in it. And now, gentlemen of the jury, because my client was seen going down to Frog Level with a bottle of liquor in his pocket, and the witness can't remember if he hit any hand at all, when bully hands were out, and him the best player in the crowd—is that I say, gentlemen of the jury, is that any reason that my client was guilty of the crime of Gambling?"

It is almost needless to say that the jury saw the non sequitur and acquitted the defendant.

The nomination of Hon. Arnold Plummer is well received by the party in all parts of the State. The Democratic Herald of Butler says:

"It is with pleasure that we raise the name of the Hon. ARNOLD PLUMMER, of Yenangou county, as the candidate for the responsible post of Canal Commissioner. A more proper selection could not have been made. The best men, in these days, should be sought out to fill, not only the best offices, but all the offices. And now, when there is great danger of the people losing entirely the control of the public works, with little prospect of our State debt being materially reduced, or our taxes for State purposes diminished, it is peculiarly proper that a man like Mr. Plummer should be nominated. The position of affairs demands such men. We have every assurance, from his character, that, under his management of the public works, every dollar possible will be saved to the honest taxpayers of the State."

BARNEY'S LAST.—A correspondent of the Philadelphia Ledger, writing from New York, gives the following as Barney's last. He says:

"An eminent publishing house in Paris is engaged in issuing a series of the most distinguished female beauties in the world, which when completed, is to include ten of the handsomest ladies in the United States, and these Barneum has undertaken to engage."

In order to stimulate competition, he offers \$5000, in premiums, ranging from \$1000 down to \$150, to be distributed, according to the different degrees of beauty. Ladies accordingly are requested to send in their daguerotypes to the Museum. None will be received later than the 14th of October.

The judge of the "best looking are to be the people at large." Each voter is to mark on a slip of paper the particular number, corresponding with that of his choice, and deposit it in a ballot box at the door. The result is to be announced on the 15th of September.

Single and married women alike may compete, but none below a "sweet sixteen" are to enter the lists. No limit to ancient maidenhood is specified. When the show in public is over, artists are to be employed to paint full sized portraits of the premium beauties. Great, great is the humbug, and Barneum is its profit.

A clergyman, happening to pass a boy weeping bitterly, halted and asked "what is the matter, my little fellow?"

The boy replied:

"Before, we could hardly get enough to eat, of anything, and now, there's another one come."

"Hush thy mourning, and wipe off those eyes," said the clergyman, "and remember that He never sends mouths without He sends victuals to put in them."

"I know that," said the boy, "but then He sends all the mouths to our house, and the victuals to your house!"

"John," said a master to his head apprentice, as he was about starting off on a short journey, "you must occupy my place while I am gone."

"Thank you, sir," demurely replied John "but I'd rather sleep with the boys."

Never marry for a fortune. We overheard a poor unfortunate get the following cold-shoulder, the other day, from his better half:

"You good-for-nothing fellow!" said she, "what would you have been, had I not married you? Whose was the baking kiver, whose the pig-trogon, whose the frying-pan, and the iron-froop bucket, but mine, when you married me?"

Montrose Democrat.

THE LARGEST CIRCULATION IN NORTHERN PENNSA.
E. B. CHASE & J. B. McCOLLUM, EDITORS.
ALVIN DAY, Publisher.

Montrose, Thursday, July 26, 1855.

Wanted

A trusty Irish girl who can do all kinds of house work. Such an one, will find good wages and permanent employment. Enquire at this office.

Both branches of the Kansas Legislature met at Westport on the 18th inst. The Governor and all the U. S. Territorial officers were present.

We have received a third communication, or rather criticism on the Harford exhibition, which we shall decline publishing, because we think it of too personal and vindictive a character. The communication is full of close hits, and is well written, but we cannot give it a place in our columns for the reason stated above. Besides, should we give the article referred to, a place in our paper, it would occasion innumerable replies; and, we are of opinion that our readers would not be materially benefitted by the discussion, as the subject is of little interest to them.

In another place we copy an article from a California paper on Know-Nothing Exposures, in which allusion is made to the exposure of Mr. Watson, of this County. It is an able article, and will pay a careful reading.

Mr. Obediah Green, well known in this County, is confident he has killed or frightened away the wolf from three acres of wheat, belonging to Mrs. Williams, near Auburn Corners, by firing five heavy rounds from a gun around it. He says it was alive when he did so, and in a day it had disappeared. If this be so it is worth looking after; but we think the thunder, for a week past, would give them a general start if anything like heavy explosions will do it.

Mark Them!

The "dark lantern gentry," of Montrose are chucking over the idea that the Democrats will not be able to control their County Convention this Fall, for say these gentlemen, "you can't keep the Know-Nothings out." We doubt not that a majority of these "workers of iniquity" are sufficiently depraved to treacherously steal into the convention, provided they can get an opportunity. But, we are surprised that they should gloat over their superior advantages in the line of "rascality, and intemperance, thus openly their intention to commit an act destitute of manliness and indicative of the lowest depravity. Will a party that boasts of its capacity to cheat men out of their votes, be likely to look after and protect the interests of the Protestant church? Will Nativism, or Protestantism be benefited materially by this cheating process? It is evident that Know-Nothingism educates its disciples into a state of immorality, else how could they unblushingly proclaim their determination to steal into their neighbor's house, and rob him—not of his hard earnings—but of his right to vote understandingly, for the principles that are dear to him! The miserable creature that would crawl into a Convention of the party he was secretly sworn to oppose, and labor for the nomination of some one of his political associates, would sink so low in the estimation of all honest men that contempt could never reach him. But it is the duty and should be the aim of Democracy to save these political miscreants from the infamy into which they would voluntarily plunge, by taking measures to keep them out of the convention. This can be easily done, and we urge upon our democratic friends in the different townships, the necessity of attending the delegate elections and guarding against all attempts at fraud. Be vigilant in detecting, determined in opposing all efforts to cheat the party out of reliable democratic delegates to its Convention. It is not enough that a man has acted with the party at its former period; he must be known to adhere to its cardinal principles, before he is permitted to participate in the election of its delegates. There are doubtless many who, notwithstanding the desertion of their party, will attempt to exercise a privilege at the Delegate election, that belongs to the faithful and true-hearted alone. We say to our democratic friends "mark them! Look out for frauds!"

"In Union there is Strength." We have watched with no little interest the rise and progress of Know Nothingism in this country. We have tried to make ourselves familiar with the causes of its growth and development, and have from time to time, laid before our readers the opinions we hold on the subject. We are satisfied that the principles of the order are odious to a vast majority of our citizens. In this community they cannot be otherwise, for no intelligent man can be found to openly and fearlessly defend them. The order obtained its present power, not through any merits of its own, but through the disorganization of, and want of harmony in the democratic party. In this corner of the State, it has been the aim of the opposition to keep its principles out of sight, and by sailing under false colors "to retain its stolen power." It is impossible for our opponents to pursue this unmanly course longer. They have indorsed the proscription platform of the Reading council; they have signified their determination to go into the contest, and fight to proscribe men for their religious opinions—to have "no man vote who was not born on our soil"—to sustain the doctrine of "taxation without representation." To this platform the Republican is pledged, and it has sufficient courage to adhere to principles it was base enough to indorse, it will abandon its practice of misrepresentation and falsifying, and battle boldly for the cause that has hitherto sustained in a treacherous and cowardly way. Let every man in this county understand the position occupied by the party, of which the Republican is the organ,

and we are confident that the democratic party will come out of the struggle, this Fall, triumphant. What we desire is to have the issue understood by the people. We want no dodging—no misrepresentation—no falsifying. We state our position fairly and frankly—we want others to do the same. We will not vote for principles that we dare not advocate; we defend those doctrines with our pen that we mean to sustain with our ballot. We believe that the issue is now fairly made, and in such a way as not to be easily misunderstood. The anti-republican platform of the State K. N. Council is indorsed by the opposition in this county, and is denounced by the Democracy as unconstitutional, despotic and dangerous. The question to be decided is "shall Know Nothingism prevail in, and disgrace Pennsylvania?" An "infidel, God-defying" combination of political scoundrels, armed with the narrow spirit of nativism and religious intolerance is the foe with which the liberty-loving and honest-hearted citizens of this Commonwealth are called upon to contend. This secret, political organization, holding principles at war with the constitution, reason and justice, must be met and vanquished. It has been permitted to have its own way long enough. One year ago the people were not fully awake to the importance of crushing the conspiracy. They were not so well acquainted with its character and objects as now—they fancied it might operate to purify, pre-existing political parties—they did not realize the dangers that encompassed them. The consequence of this imperfect knowledge was the election of a K. N. Governor, and a K. N. Legislature. The latter succeeded in making itself odious and the former is certainly not very popular; especially with the friends of a sound and healthy currency. He has signed too many bills incorporating new banks, for his own good and that of the state, whose best interests it is his duty to promote, and whose constitution he is sworn to sustain. In view of the hated proscription features of Know Nothingism, the unpopularity of the acts of the last Legislature and the weak and vacillating course of the present State administration we can see nothing in the way of an easy democratic victory. Let all who are opposed to secrecy in politics and to the creation of religious tests unite for the overthrow of this corrupt and demoralizing order. "In Union there is strength." Let all, whether Whigs, Democrats or Free Soilers, who hate the treasonable policy, that Know Nothingism is seeking to carry out, join hands, and as anti-Know Nothings, go forth to battle and to victory! We must forget, temporarily at least, our past differences, with an eye single to the grand purpose of rescuing our country from "the domination of the lodge" permit no remembrance of "old quarrels" to disorganize and disqualify us for efficient service in the coming canvass. The organization of the Democracy must be perfect—its candidates must be known inveterate foes of the conspiracy, well qualified to perform the duties of the office for which they are nominated, and of unexceptionable character. It is the duty of the party to exercise great care in the selection of its candidates—to place upon its ticket good, reliable men, so that the voter who is desirous of opposing with his ballot the principles of the secret, oath-bound party, can have no excuse for failing to do so.

In this hastily written and desultory article we have endeavored to point out the issue before the people, and impress upon the democracy the importance of forming an unexceptionable ticket—one on which all the enemies of Know Nothingism can unite.

Below we publish a letter of O. B. Tyler, Esq., which we cut from a California paper. Mr. Tyler is a son of the Hon. M. C. Tyler, of this place, and by the letter, our readers will see that "he is a son of the side"—inheriting a full share of Democratic blood.

Mr. Tyler is in company with one of the first attorneys in San Francisco, is active, ardent and laborious himself, and seems to have in wait a brilliant and successful future. Long may he wave.

THIRD WARD NOMINATIONS.—Mr. O. B. Tyler, having declined the nomination for Alderman in this Ward, Mr. C. C. Bills was nominated in his stead. The ticket will therefore stand—Alderman, H. C. Bills; Assistant Alderman, G. W. Murray; Ward Assessor, H. F. Williams. The following is a copy of Mr. Tyler's resignation:

San Francisco, May 25, 1855.
To the Nominating Committee of the 3d Ward—Gentlemen:—I must decline the honor you propose in selecting me as a candidate for the office of Alderman of this Ward. My reasons for this course were fully stated to your Committee, who yesterday waited upon me in relation to this subject, and, as I suppose, were by them considered satisfactory. With many thanks for the friendly feelings which prompted this manifestation on your part, I will conclude by saying that I have no political ambition beyond the "rank and file" of my party, in which position I have heretofore, and still propose, to work so long as the enemies of Democracy are able to invent new names and assume new disguises under which to attack us.

I am gentlemen, with respect, your obedient servant.
O. B. TYLER.

MISSIONS IN AFRICA.—Within twenty years, about one hundred churches, numbering about twelve thousand converts, have been planted along the coasts of Africa. Many schools also have been established, which are now in successful operation, and hundreds of natives have received, and are now receiving, a Christian education. And yet, previously to that time, the whole twenty-five millions of that section of Africa were in a state of degradation.

ILLEGITIMATE CHILDREN.—The last Legislature passed the following important section, relating to the name and right of illegitimate children to inherit the estate of their mother—and the mother to inherit the estate of such a child:

Sec. 3. That illegitimate children shall take and be known by the name of their mother, shall respectfully have capacity to take or inherit from each other personal estate as next kin; and real estate as heirs in fee simple; and as respects said real or personal estate so taken and inherited, to transmit the same according to the intestate laws of this State.

Know-Nothing Exposures.

The tendency of the oaths and obligations imposed upon those who have been persuaded to victimize themselves by joining the Know-Nothing society, is of the most immoral character. When officers take upon themselves a judicial oath, to reveal the names and addresses of those who have been induced to join the society, they are committing a crime, and are liable to punishment as such.

The exposure which Mr. Watson made, embracing the oaths, the signs and pass-words, and the general machinery of the Know-Nothing organization—and the motives with which this development was made appears in the last extract above. It was a motive of solemn duty to his country. It was an impulse of right which overmastered in his bosom all the false and pretended claims of the secret, oath-bound party, and who, no matter how fair and plausible, could not conceal from him the corruption and evil designs upon the country which reigned in the inner councils of the wigwag.

Mr. Watson's example has been followed by thousands who have been like him entrapped, and whose patriotism was too steadfast to be tampered with by Thuggery, and who have come out manfully and maintained their position as equals among freemen—and we believe that thousands upon thousands who have been seduced in some parts of our country to place their liberty and citizenship in the hands of a few cunning leaders of this secret order, will come out and proclaim their disenfranchisement.

The moral obligations, the patriotic obligations, the social and honorable obligations of American voters are all paramount to any hatched up, secret, spurious, extrajudicial claims which cunning politicians can invent against the general safety of the country, against her enemies from without, as well as her insidious and ambitious traitors within, demands of every good citizen a free, open discussion, and open public behavior of the matters pertaining to the public affairs of the country. Secrecy in politics is hostile to the genius and spirit of a republican form of government.

The Harvest—Wheat and Bye—Oats and Potatoes—Splendid Crops. For the past ten days our Farmers have been actively engaged in cutting and gathering their Wheat crops. Every man who could work, took the cradle in hand and went to work. Providence has favored them with good weather, a warm sun and cooling breezes. We have taken the trouble to make enquiry in regard to the condition and extent of the crops and it gives us pleasure to state that no better yield has been in this country in ten years. We have before us several specimens of early and late Wheat, that were brought from different parts of the country—and we never saw better, anywhere. The heads are full and heavy and the kernels round and plump. Here and there the weevil has caused some injury, but to no great extent. The Bye crops, and the Bye crops, are also doing well. There is at least one-third more Oats and one-third more Potatoes growing in this country, than were ever raised in any one previous year and the crops will be immense.—The poor Laborer's and Mechanic's, who have hard work to "make both ends meet," since the spring of 1854 may now joyfully say "there's a good time coming, boys!"—*Eastern Argus.*

Strange Activity of an Insane Woman. WHITNEY, June 21, 1855. There is a woman in this town, who for the past ten years has been insane. It is not fully known what the cause was that led to this peculiar state of her mind. About eighteen years ago she lost her husband, and since that time she has performed the duties of her household with as much care as common—cooks, washes, does the housework, and looks after her children, without assistance or guidance. But unlike most women, she spends no useless time indoors engaged on the nicer kinds of face work, or even at the toilet. She has a work to do, and all her energies are given to it. As soon as the dishes are washed, furniture set in order, she lights her pipe and starts for the field.

About six rods from her house are two small hills, which she is at work leveling. They are about 12 feet high, and on the top contain nearly a quarter of an acre. During the past ten years all her leisure moments have been thus occupied. Early in the morning with her hoe and crowbar, which are the only tools she uses, she starts for the hill tops, and there works until night. She carries the small stones to the foot of the hill, rolls the large ones, and the dirt goes down. In this way she has lowered one hill more than 6 feet, the other 4 1/2.

The work she has performed is said to be more than any one man in this town could have done in the same time with the same tools. The stones also she has carried to the foot of the hill would now require the labor of five men and four oxen two months to remove. Notwithstanding this immense and continuous labor, she enjoys at this time the very best health.

When in the house about her work, she is perfectly rational, never destroys anything and is guilty of no cunning tricks, such as crazy people generally are. She uses her son's tools to beat up large rocks, which she cannot remove without the aid of her son, who then pours water upon them shelling them into small pieces to enable her to carry them into the valley.

Upon almost every subject of the day, she expresses herself, having ideas peculiar to herself alone. In Scripture she is well versed. The word Sun is not properly spelled. She contends it is Nux, because it nourishes the earth. The wonderful Aurora Borealis is the Devil's fire, and stars are the sparks that rise upon when the devil sets fire to the world. She has had occasional encounters with this personage while at her work on the hills. Once he attempted to take her crowbar from her. It was badly bent in the struggle, and her face scratched, but she overpowered him.

She has great faith in charms, or what she calls power-stones. Her bed is accordingly filled with these stones, which she takes from the hills, also the windows, corners and various other parts of the house. She puts them about her neck, and wears them on her arms, and the hills, and which grow and yields abundantly, though all the soil is removed. These stones, she assures people, keep off the witches, and makes the corn grow.—*Bangor Mercury, July 11.*

Minnesota Towns.—The two chief towns in the territory of Minnesota are ascertained by a local census just taken to have the following population: St. Paul, 5000, St. Anthony, 2500. This is a handsome increase over the last previous enumeration, but the total falls short of the estimates made by the sanguine editors of that region.

FORESTALLING BREADSTUFFS AT THE WEST.—A farmer residing a short distance from Dubuque, Iowa, writes to his friends in Boston, that the crops there are bounteous, and adds that the former years he had to drag his produce to Dubuque to dispose of it, but that now the purchases comes to his door and buys all that he has. He finds, also, that other farmers in his neighborhood are accommodated in a similar manner.

A son of Henry Clay has made a speech denouncing Know-Nothingism.

because I believe the good of society requires their exposure. I have exposed them truthfully, and trust the public will receive some benefit, and the cause of truth and honesty, in politics as well as in other relations of society, will be aided and promoted thereby.

JAMES WATSON.
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A Democrat Abroad on Know-Nothingism.

We find in a Georgia paper the following extract of a letter from "a distinguished Southern politician now residing in Brussels." We have reason to believe the writer alluded to is the Hon. J. J. Seibles, Minister of the United States to Brussels, a democrat of fine abilities, and Lieut. Colonel of the Alabama battalion in the Mexican war.

BRUSSELS, May 23, 1855.
MY DEAR SIR:—Whether you are drifting in the United States! Surely not into the haven, or rather not upon the breakers of Know-Nothingism! I thought so I would blush for our country and shudder for the consequences. Of this midnight convulsion, my dear Sir, I have more horror and loathing than for any other party or sect that has ever sprung up in the United States. First, because it is a secret political order, and secondly, because it is a religiously proscription, for which there is no excuse in our free country—every man being at full liberty to think, speak and publish what he pleases. It is, too, in violation of the genius spirit of the actual text of our Constitution, which prescribes liberty of religious belief and worship to all. I feel it, and liberal hearts of Europe feel it, as a step backward in the "Grand Republic," and its complete success in the United States would cast more gloom over the already stricken hearts of Republicans, than any which has ever happened since the foundation of our Government.

The question is frequently pressing asked me: "Can it be possible that this last great resting place for the oppressed—this last hope and stay of our stricken hearts—this land to which we could ever turn our weary footsteps when chased and hunted from every other country because we loved freedom—is this, too, to be shut against us? Can it be possible that we have been chasing a phantom, that liberty is impossible, and that man is born to be a slave?" My dear Sir, if you could observe the sad and haggard countenances of many of these noble forms that have addressed me on that subject—see their eyes swimming in tears—sorrow and despair depicted upon every lineament of their countenances, you would, like myself, I am sure, curse, from the inmost recesses of your soul, this infamous, hideous, and damnable Order, which is not only destined to disgrace our country, and justify, too, if it should succeed; but which, by its constant success, is to subvert our institutions and liberties, and install the reign of a proscription but little less (if any) monstrous and detestable than that of the Spanish Inquisition, thereby attaching to us, as banished Republicans, an infamy from which I should have little hope that we could ever recover.

With such feelings as I should instantly lose personal respect for the dearest friend I have on earth, upon learning that he had joined them. It is a party, the idea of which was conceived in the infamous littleness of a soul incapable of appreciating a generous or magnanimous act, and I feel, alike incapable of performing one. Against such a party I would war to the death—yet, in the world against the savage war without quarter and without pity; for if they succeed, it is sheer nonsense to talk about liberty or independence of the United States; its song will have set, and for myself I would rather it should go down in blood and in carnage than in the quiet and permanent possession of such a party. I do not use strong language because I write privately. I would that, every man and woman and child that takes the least interest in any political sentiment of mine could know them; for, before my God, I would sink instantly into retirement, without the possibility of ever being heard of again, in preference to rising to the highest honors of the Republic by the slightest word of approbation or compromise with such an odious concern. I rejoice to see you battling against them, I fear some of our friends put it off too long. The very seeds of the hydra should have been crushed out in the beginning—they should not have been allowed to hatch in any decent community, particularly in the South. I early saw that unscrupulous Whig leaders would seize upon it to beat the Democracy. Our friends should have been early warned of the danger.

In Virginia we are making the fight gallantly and in the right spirit. If we succeed there, all will be well; but if we do not, and the glorious Old Dominion—the land of Washington and Jefferson—must go under the cloud of proscription, we must hasten to it will be only temporarily, and our arms go to battle in good earnest, and stick the closer to and hug our colors the tighter as they are the harder pressed by the enemy. I never had more hope or confidence in the Democracy than now. At the North we have been beaten and crushed, it is true, but our colors were kept flying, and our noble brethren, purged traitors and cowards, showed an undaunted front amid the general overthrow. Such soldiers will live to fight another day—a regular army of Know-Nothing men which will eventually rally the honest men of the masses, though they may have been once deluded, and will gain battle as Democracy alone knows how to win. Let the Democracy only stand firm and united, and nothing is to be feared from Know-Nothingism.

THE FANATICISM OF KNOW-NOTHINGISM.—Samuel A. Elliot—who the Boston Advertiser says is "himself a benefactor to the college, having for ten years or more discharged with signal ability and fidelity, the office of treasurer, managing the investments of its funds—all without receiving one cent of compensation—and being withal a gentleman of education and culture, distinguished an honorable in the community in which he lives"—has been refused the degree of L. L. D. by the board of officers of Harvard College, because he voted for the fugitive slave law. With the exception of the Hon. George S. Boutwell and one or two others, the board is composed of Know-Nothing. This is quite on a par with their doings in New Hampshire, where the Know-Nothings are a "passing liberty bill," and violating the independence of the judiciary by removing judicial officers because they hold opinions of their own on the political questions of the day.

Opening of the Illinois Central Railroad. BUFFALO, July 19.—The opening of the Illinois Central Railroad to Dubuque took place yesterday. Several thousand persons participated in the ceremonies, and speeches were made by Senators Douglas and Jones and Gov. Dodge.

An old lady, possessed of a fine fortune, and noted for her penchant for the use of figurative expressions, one day assembled her grand-children, when the following conversation took place:

"My children," said the old lady, "I am the root and you are the branches."

"Grandma," says one.

"What, my child?"

"I was thinking how much better the branches would flourish if the root was under the ground."

JURY LISTS. A List of Grand Jurors drawn from the proper wheel by the Sheriff and Commissioners of

Susquehanna County, April 24th, A. D. 1855, to serve at August Sessions A. D. 1855.
Auburn—John Green, William White.
Apoclean—John Kimble, Alfred Wilson.
Bridgewater—Wm. Curtis, Abel Patrick.
Brooklyn—Charles Kent.
Chocoma—James Kinney.
Dimock—A. A. Lane, John Young.
Franklin—Charles Green.
Harmony—James Benson, Friend Burt, Wm. P. Conklin, S. D. Bonville, Harvey Holdridge.
Hartmont—D. F. Austin.
Lenox—Levi Philp, James K. Uley.
Middletown—Nelson Camp.
Rush—Nathaniel Hollis.
Silver Lake—Lawrence Gibson.
Springville—Benjamin Thomas.
Thomson—Luther Aldrich.
The foregoing is a true List of Grand Jurors drawn as aforesaid.

By the Commissioners.
WM. A. CROSSMAN, Clerk.
Commissioner's Office Montrose, April 24, A. D. 1855.

A List of Traverses Jurors drawn from the proper wheel by the Sheriff and Commissioners of Susquehanna County, April 24th, A. D. 1855, to serve at the August Term, A. D. 1855.
Auburn—Ezra Aldrich, Harvey Carter, Daniel Seely, Daniel Sterling.
Bridgewater—H. H. Dunmore.
Brooklyn—William McMillan, Charles F. Perri.
Clifford—Ezra Pain, D. J. Thomas.
Dimock—William Wilbur.
Dimock—P. A. Stevens.
Forest Lake—Milton Brichard, B. G. West.
Franklin—Norman Mitchell, Benja's Vance.
Great Bend—John Colsten, Squire Munson.
Harmony—Luther Barnes, David Lyons.
Harford—Seth W. Thatcher.
Jessup—John Beall.
Liberty—R. W. Bailey, Jonathan Ross.
Lenox—Wm. B. Gardner, Richard Stephens.
Montrose—Seth Mitchell.
New Milford—Henry Dewitt, Isaac Stafford, John H. Smith, Herman Seymour.
Springville—Franklin Brooks, William Harkins, D. C. Justin.
Silver Lake—Wm. S. Davis, Timothy Murphy.
Susquehanna—R. H. McKune.
The foregoing is a true copy of the List of Traverses Jurors drawn as aforesaid.

By the Commissioners.
WM. A. CROSSMAN, Clerk.
Commissioner's Office Montrose, April 24, A. D. 1855.

A List of Traverses Jurors drawn from the proper wheel by the Sheriff and Commissioners of Susquehanna County, April 24th, A. D. 1855, to serve at August Term, A. D. 1855.—Second week.
Auburn—John Bridges, R. S. Davis.
Bridgewater—Cornel Chamberlain, Richard Fancher.
Brooklyn—R. T. Ashley, A. K. Gero, Daniel Torrey.
Clifford—Thomas M. Dodd.
Forest Lake—G. A. Tilden.
Great Bend—Levi Munson.
Gibson—William Fickering, William Roper, Raymond Sweet.
Harford—Abel Kent.
Jackson—Horace Aldrich, Hiram Barnes, Franklin Bryant, Obed Saxe, George W. Tyler.
Jessup—William R. Boring, John C. Yoder.
Liberty—Wm. M. Bailey.
Lenox—Wm. Hartley, Humphrey Marcey.
Lathrop—Christopher S. Perkins.
Middletown—