

Montrose Democrat.

THE LARGEST CIRCULATION IN MONTROSE COUNTY.

E. B. CHASE & J. B. McCOLLUM, Editors.

ALVIN DAY, Publisher.

Montrose, Thursday, Dec. 29, 1855.

If our subscribers do not bring us some wood we will have revenge. We will deprive them of reading the Democrat at least for one week. We can't set type with cold fingers, nor bake hoe-cake on cold ashes.

We would direct the attention of our readers to the Advertisement of T. B. Patterson, in another column, Publisher of Dickens' Works. Here is an excellent opportunity to procure a complete set of Dickens' Works.

About 40,000 have already been expended in this Know Nothing Congress, and no organization has yet been effected. The people's purse is wide and deep, and what care these worthies how they spend their money! Mr. Grow continues to vote for Mr. Banks. The correspondent of the Baltimore Sun says there is some talk of finally dropping Banks and taking up Mr. Grow. Without a part of Mr. Fuller's strength no one can be elected, and we know of no reason why they would sooner vote for Mr. Grow than Mr. Banks, though such reasons may exist. We think this Congress is engaged in the most harmless occupation it can be for the country, and are decidedly in favor of their balloting for Speaker till next August, and then adjourning without one. It is clear that it is only a Know Nothing body, quarreling among themselves whether their Order shall be national or sectional.

THE BOOK.

Godet is here for January, looking as natural as ever, only a little more so. It contains forty-three engravings, three of which are steel, twelve full page plates, one lithograph, printed in blue and gold, one hundred pages and sixty-six articles. Any person sending us \$3.50 will receive the Democrat and Godet for one year.

One copy one year, \$2. Two copies one year, \$5. Three copies one year, \$6. Five copies one year, and an extra copy to the person sending the club, making five copies, \$10. Eight copies one year, and an extra copy to the person sending the club, making nine copies, \$15. Eleven copies one year, and an extra copy to the person sending the club, making twelve copies, \$20.

Godet's Lady's Book, and Harper's Magazine, both one year for \$4.50.

Godet's Lady's Book and Arthur's Home Magazine, both one year for \$3.40.

Gas Works.

We spent a very pleasant hour, last Saturday evening, at the hospitable residence of our excellent townsman, HENRY DANSEN, Esq., examining a Gas apparatus which he has fitted up the past season. The apparatus is very simple, though of course somewhat on the plan of the City Gas works. The Gas is generated from the oil of resin. A retort is placed in a sort of stove, which is heated to a red heat with coal. Into this retort the resin is conducted slowly by a tube, and the simple element of the heat decomposes and generates the Gas from the oil. From the retort it is forced by a pipe through consecutive cleaning baths till it reaches the gasometer, a large tub inverted in water. As the Gas is generated the gasometer rises till it is filled. A pipe from this connects with the house underground, through which the Gas is forced by the weight of the gasometer, and is thus received in the burners. It can, of course, be conducted to any part of the house, and made to supply as many burners as may be desired. Two gallons of oil, and half a barrel of coal, Mr. Drinker informs us, make sufficient Gas for ten days to two weeks burning. The oil costs eighteen pence per gallon. It will thus be seen that the light is much cheaper than fluid oil, or candles, in an ordinary family. Besides, it is much more brilliant, safe and comfortable in every respect. One burner will light a room more brilliantly than a dozen candles. Indeed, in this respect, the Gas generated by this apparatus is far superior to the City Gas. It burns with a clear, beautiful flame, completely illuminating a room of anything like ordinary size. The cost of the apparatus is \$350, exclusive of putting it up, &c. Very little skill is requisite in making the Gas. From two to three hours will fill the gasometer ready for use.

After spending an hour in very pleasant chat, by this very pleasant light, we returned home in a very fit mood to see "the visible darkness made more visible" by fluid lamp light. If our fluid acts do not cost us our house, the next \$350 we get we mean to expend for this Gas light.

The apparatus is manufactured by S. Coats & Co., 376 Broadway, N. Y.

The Struggle at Washington.

We spoke last week of the position Mr. Banks at present occupies as a prominent politician—the chosen standard bearer of the opposition to the Democratic party in Congress, with an intimation that we should speak of him at some length in the present issue of our paper. We do so because his position exactly illustrates the character of a large class of politicians which the turbulence of the political waters has thrown upon the surface within the last eighteen months, and who, but for this upheaving, would have passed to their graves in comparative obscurity. The country would never have known that such men existed, nor would the world of literature or citizenship have ever been conscious of their life. As the bubble mounts upward till it rides the surface of the trembling sea that has just stirred the muddy bottom underneath, so this class of public men have been exalted from the lower stratum of political life by the contending surges of political events, far above the deposit in which their nature fitted them to lie. Such men soon live out their brief day. Brought upon the great theatre of public life as prom-

pted actors by the chance of unforeseen popular events, rather than by the force of the genius necessary to sustain the part they are called to play, lighter than the elements amid which they move, they dance awhile upon the topmost wave, then soon are out of sight. Like the snow flake on the river.

Mr. Banks took his seat in the last Congress as a friend and supporter of the National administration. Like all men of his temperament he is zealous in whatever cause he embarks; so he was a zealous Democrat, one of the strictest of the sect, for though hailing from Massachusetts, he went the full length of the most radical free trade doctrines. A radical, zealous, uncompromising Democrat was this Mr. Banks two years ago, and as such he took his seat in Congress; for recollect the Democracy were everywhere triumphant in 1852—it was the great party of the country, and then was Mr. Banks a Democrat of course!

Mr. Banks represented a District that had always given evidence of strong attachment to the doctrine of slavery restriction, hence when it was proposed to repeal the Missouri Compromise he was found in opposition, though by no means a leader. The excitement went on, the Whig party was in the last stages of decomposition, and the fungus of Know Nothingism was springing up from the debris of its remains. Mr. Banks saw the Democratic party being swept down like the grass of the field before the scythe, in every northern state. His seat in Congress he must retain, and seeking out the dens where congregated the mysterious power that was so like the angel of Death in its visitations upon the Democratic party, without principle, either moral or political to sustain him, he raised his hand to Heaven and took upon his soul the awful oath of a Know Nothing. With the largest professions of Anti Nebraska zeal, for the public ear, and the mystic signs and grips for private use, he was returned to the present Congress, by an overwhelming vote. And now commences a chapter in his history that shows the weak and dangerous character of the man in a light as clear and strong as the sun at noon tide. It will be recollected that all the elections in the northern states, local and general, till some time last spring, were swept by the invisible power of the Order. "Sam" was everywhere victorious, and his leading spirits everywhere rejoicing in the expectation and certain prospect of raising up a great American party that should overshadow every other, as the clouds overshadow the earth with a tempest. And where was Mr. Banks in this hour of trial? He was changing his precious time and energies in battling the "Slave power," when he saw a fair prospect of uniting the north and south as a unit on the Know Nothing platform, by virtue of its third degree, ignoring the slavery question as unfit for the formation of political parties upon! Farther from it possible. He returned to Congress last winter, and from his seat in that body sent forth to the country an exposition of the position of his party on the question of Slavery. He declared that it did not and could not enter into consideration with the Order. They regarded the question with indifference, and as one unfit to be agitated by a political party. He inveighed against sectionalism, and sectional parties, and declared that "Sam" would put an end to all such traitors to their country as those engaged in the slavery controversy on both sides were. "Sam" was for the whole country, the Union as it is, and its institutions as they are. The American Order, established by the Order at Washington, and one of the most pro-slavery of all the pro-slavery papers in the District, went into ecstasies over this speech of Mr. Banks, declaring it was such sound, and triumphantly exclaimed—

"We mean to drive Sewardism, alias Abolitionism, from the American camp, and create for the future an unadulterated and patriotic Union preserving American party."

Here then we find Mr. Banks only one year ago, in Congress, speaking to the country sentiments the most gratifying to the organs of the Slave power, ignoring the question of slavery and placing Know Nothingism in the foreground as the great question of the day, and as a power the mission of which, among other things, was to "crush out" the traitors, north and south, who were disturbing the country with slavery agitation. The National Era, whose soundness anywhere, held the following language in reference to this speech in its issue of Dec. 28th following. It says—

"The speech of Mr. Banks has not yet been reported, but it is proper to say that it gave great dissatisfaction to those of our Anti-Slavery friends who have suffered no obligation to come between them and the Anti-Slavery cause. Following Mr. Benton's speech, he took no notice of its position, further than to speak a good word for the character of the emigrants sent out by the Eastern Emigration Society; and, like the Order to which he belongs, he overlooked in toto the question of Slavery. Never could he have been re-elected to Congress, but in virtue of the Anti-Slavery sentiment; and he must have seen it claimed throughout his State, that the Anti-Slavery feeling, conjoined with disgust at the old parties, produced the singular revolution in that State. And yet a word had he to say on this aspect of the change—not a word of the indignation of People at the Nebraska outrage—of the rebuke they designed to administer to the Administration, for its complicity in that outrage. No-Slavery and Anti-Slavery were treated as insignificant abstractions, and the whole result was charged upon the fitted resolve of the People of Massachusetts to escape from the thralldom of the Money Power!"

This was the sum and substance of the speech of Mr. Banks, as reported to us by those who heard it, and as appears from all the abstracts given of it in the papers—a speech, it was remarked, so "National," in the cant phraseology of the day, as to be adapted to the use of Know Nothingism in Virginia.

What was the position of Mr. Banks one year ago, when he supposed the Know Nothing party was bound to ride the wave, and control with its secret machinery, the destiny of the government for a long time to come. Then he was so national, in the language of the Era, as to be adapted to the use of Know Nothingism in Virginia!

But a change again came over him. The Know Nothingism began to wane—the tide of their affairs to run low, till it finally struck "the Tarpaulin rock" at Philadelphia last spring, and went in pieces. From its northern fragments was constructed the Republican movement on the sole issue of Slavery, which Mr. Banks had declared unfit for a party issue but six months before. And now we find our hero in his third act—taking his third somersault in eighteen months! The Republican party bade fair to sweep every northern State, and of course Mr. Banks must be on the strongest party! He became a Republican; without, however, making any public renunciation of Know Nothingism, takes his seat in the present Congress and aspires to the Speakership of that body.

With Mr. Banks brief, inconsistent political history before them, we cannot see how any party can respect his manhood or give him its confidence as a leader. His own record shows him to be one of that class of men whose life-object is political power and the spoils of office, reckless of the means of their attainment. Utterly destitute of fixed principles, he trims his sails for every varying breeze of popular favor or commotion. When the Democrats were triumphant he was a Democrat, when Know Nothingism swept it down he was a Know Nothing, pure and unadulterated; and when Republicanism bade fair to prostrate the Know Nothing, then he was a Republican. He was either a Know Nothing from principle, or he is the worst kind of a demagogue—a man who did not hesitate to swear allegiance to doctrines and to a party which he did not mean to keep. And if a Know Nothing from principle, his professions of universal freedom rest on a shallow foundation indeed. His freedom means, freedom for the negro, and slavery, in conscience as well as body, for millions of his own race and color!

But we are told, "he has now thrown Know Nothingism to the winds." If this be true, it but weakens his claims to public confidence as a public man, by showing that he is too feeble, and too loosely grounded in principle, to be trusted in any responsible position. Turn him which side you may, and he is either a chattering, changing demagogue, or his principles are totally repugnant to the institutions of the country. He has advocated the principles, and co-operated in the organizations of three distinct and opposing political parties in the short space of two years. We submit to any candid mind, that such exhibitions of truckle to the powers that be,—of changeable uncertain character, should condemn the pretensions of any man to public favor for responsible public places. It shows him to be a man utterly regardless of the means by which he obtains power. Instead of relying upon the solid and intrinsic merits of his principles, and of his own character as a man of stable intellect and courage, he seems one of the most despicable, and most to be dreaded of all politicians, whose ideas of statesmanship are measured by that low cunning, that acquires public position by a facility in accommodating itself to the popular commotions of the hour. Such men always talk loudly of humanity, philanthropy, moral reform, patriotism, and the good of the people. They are self-sacrificing men; they take office because the present exigency demands their services, and all ways have an "exigency" happen just at the time for a re-election. Whenever a disturbance in politics occurs, they are betwixt and between the parties till they see which is likely to be the strongest. Then they are invariably on the strong side, though to be so may require them to change three times a year! And then when they change it is for no selfish motive. O, no. They leave their old associations and former principles with regret, but the great cause of humanity requires the sacrifice, and generous souls, they lay themselves a bleeding sacrifice upon the altar of their country!

The day of the reign of these small great men is nearly at an end. The session of last winter put an end to them in the Legislature of this State, and we most confidently believe that the present Session of Congress will put an end to them in the nation.

Brooklyn, Dec. 18, 1855.

Editors Chase & McCollum:—Will you please correct the error which occurred in the Obituary notice of Miss Hewitt, as published in your paper of last week. The mistake was this: the word "Distracted" was published in the place of the word "Distinct," in the copy, which altered the meaning of the whole paragraph.

Yours very truly,
N. DOUGLASS.

FOR THE DEMOCRAT.

Insulted of a Puppy.

H. H. Frazier, of the Montrose Republican, has at last found his true level. It seems by the last issue of that chaste and delightful sheet, that he has been watching the ladies' fairings as they pass his black hole on Turkpie street, until finally his puppy nature became rampant, when he trotted, full tilt, after a "fashionable lady," and runs his nose into her petticoats, in "pursuit of a bone," according to his official report of the adventure. No one ever doubted his instinctive puppyism, or his capability of performing just such a feat, or his singular vigilance in publishing a programme of the performance in his paper. That is his true level. But in his official report of the unique affair (see last Republican) he failed to state whether it was little Freddy or some outsider that choked him off from his "pursuit of a bone!" Really the "fashionable ladies of Montrose" (see last Republican) ought to present the little puppy with some kind of a medal—something in the shape of a "bone," or a hoop, or a piece of dried flannel—something to occupy his mind, and keep him from trotting at their heels in "pursuit of a bone." We only allude to the adventure to show that running puppies, as well as running water, will find their proper level. It must be a low level for him to get his nose under the ladies' dresses—but he has done it, according to his last Republican.

Great is Homer of the Fraziers! Great is Frazier of the Republicans!

"THE BARREN WIDOW."

The last Republican contained an article

with the above title, certainly the production of the immaculate Frazier, but from the baldness that followed the title, no one could arrive at his meaning. The readers of the Republican must guess at his meaning; and for once we depart from our notions of strict propriety with helping them to guess. "The Barren widows!" exclaims Frazier. Does it not? What breach, good Homer! Can it be possible that he alludes, in that public manner, to a rent in his trousers! If that be the breach that bothers him so, he is not to blame for "close-curtaining his office windows on Sundays, where it is said he spends the livelong day every Sunday, in desperate efforts at patching up those old bridle pants. With such a breach, and widening too, he says, every vestige of day light from the street ought to be excluded by hanging up old newspapers at the windows. "The barren widows," does it! Good Homer, do not permit it to widen more, for gracious sake. Quick, take time by the horns, and pawn your soul for a needle and thread, if you have no money, or get some paste from the printing office, and heal the breach. Do not permit it to widen. But perhaps he means something else after all. He may have been a little fuddled when he wrote the article, but the plural on the wrong word, but meaning to say, "the breeches widen!" What! those second-hand ones that a dead man couldn't wear out! Widening, are they! Alas, who would think they were wide enough before! Better have them lengthened, Mr. Frazier, so as to cover the cloven hoofs. It is possible that we have not guessed the real meaning of his ambiguous article yet. He may allude to the breach between him and his sweetheart. Ah, that is a deplorable breach, and if as he says, it widens, he may be excused in giving vent to his feelings by writing a passionless article with the dramatic title, "the barren widows!" But do not despair, excellent neighbor. True "longers" ought not to give way to such misanthropy, and such wo-begone exclamations as "the barren widows!" On to the breach, Homer. Try her with some of your poetry! do it up nice, and put your soul into the verses you have any. Get up something original, and pretty, from the amorous pieces in that stolen copy of Tom Moore. There is nothing like poetry to heal such a breach. Poor Frazier! Poor misanthrope! Try her with a serenade of the brass band. That will fetch her, if anything. But don't despair, or go about railing that "the barren widows!"

From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Presidential Election of 1856—The Prospects at this Time.

If no change occurs in the political sentiment of the American people, is indicated by the result of the State election held in 1855, the next President of the United States will certainly be a Democrat. During the past summer and fall, the following States have gone Democratic by decided majorities on the popular vote. We give them in their order, with the number of Presidential electors to which they are entitled:

| States. | Majorities. |
|--|-------------|
| Virginia, | 15 |
| Illinois, | 11 |
| North Carolina, | 10 |
| Tennessee, | 13 |
| Alabama, | 9 |
| Texas, | 4 |
| Maine, | 8 |
| (Democratic Legislature and Governor.) | |
| Georgia, | 10 |
| Indiana, | 13 |
| Pennsylvania, | 27 |
| Missouri, | 9 |
| Mississippi, | 7 |
| New Jersey, | 7 |
| (Democratic Legislature by handsome vote.) | |
| Wisconsin, | 5 |
| Total, | 144 |

As one hundred and forty-nine electors will choose a President, the States that have already gone Democratic, lack but five of that number. We presume no one will question the ability of the Democracy to carry, in addition, the following States:

| States. | Electoral Votes. |
|-----------------|------------------|
| Arkansas, | 4 |
| South Carolina, | 8 |
| Missouri, | 9 |
| Florida, | 3 |
| Total, | 72 |

The black republicans have succeeded in Ohio and Vermont, casting twenty eight electoral votes. We have, therefore, beaten both factions, even if they had been united, handsomely, in the State elections of 1855, and have, altogether, the best chance for 1856. In the last six months the Democrats have won no less than eight, and probably nine, Governors of States: Wise in Virginia; Andrew Johnson in Tennessee; Pease in Texas; Winston in Alabama; Wells in Maine; H. V. Johnston in Georgia; McRee in Mississippi; Wilkiffe in Louisiana, and probably Barlow in Wisconsin. The choice of so many State Democratic executives indicates that the Union will choose one of the same politics in 1856.

PAIKER MURAT at BORDINGTOWN.—This is pre-eminently the age of political vicissitudes. A few years ago, there was an obsequious at Bordingtoun, N. J., who used to drink with fellows about town, and borrow two shillings at a time from the gentleman of the place, while his wife kept a most respectable school and his aristocratic daughter was the cynosure of all eyes at church. Now this same Bordingtoun was a poor fellow, and was got up a mimic court in the shadow of the Tailor's, and is followed by a retinue of Italian exiles—and they believing that ere long, the sceptre of Naples will be in his grasp, as King Murat the second.—Correspondence of the Boston Transcript, Nov. 23.

An eastern editor, in an obituary on a young lady who had recently died, closed by saying—"She had an amiable temper, and was uncommonly fond of ice cream and other delicacies."

Illegality of Know-Nothingism.

The Mississippi publishes a letter from Judge J. S. R. TAYLOR, of Natchez, giving it as his opinion that Know-Nothingism is a criminal organization, a conspiracy to do an unlawful act by depriving Roman Catholics and naturalized citizens of their rights; and that the law provided a full remedy. Similar opinions have been given by Hon. J. M. PORTER, Hon. Wm. B. REED, and by Hon. J. D. FARRAR, late Attorney General of Mississippi. This, to say the least, is a very good authority, and should cause the honest masses to think seriously on the subject of the legality of this oath-bound order.

Human liberty is a blessing not to be trifled with; and whether that liberty is exercised in a religious, a political, or social way, it is one of the most cherished rights of man. It is the law of that which has kept the Christians for ages in their mountain fastnesses, and nerved them to resist the countless hosts of Tartary and Russia. It was love for this heaven-promised boon which rang in the voice of HENRY when he electrified an American Congress with his eloquence, and thrilled their hearts with the sentence—

"Give me liberty or give me death!" It was a love for it which drove our fathers to bleed at Bunker Hill and Saugus, and conquer at Yorktown. All past history goes to show that the human mind pants for it, and strives for it, flourishes with it, without it, pines and deteriorates.

Civil liberty is defined to be "the liberty of men in a state of society, or natural liberty, so far only abridged and restrained as is necessary and expedient for the safety and interest of the society, state, or nation." A restraint of natural liberty, not necessary or expedient for the public safety or oppression. It is an exemption from the arbitrary will of others, which exemption is secured by established laws, which restrain every man from injuring or controlling another. The Governments under which we live have established laws calculated to preserve every man the enjoyment of this liberty. These laws have, in the opinion of the distinguished gentlemen whose names we have cited, and others, been violated by the order commonly known as Know Nothingism. That this has been done, a candid public must admit.

The Constitution of the United States declares that "Congress shall make no law respecting the establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof." Know-Nothingism declares that protestantism only shall be regarded as a religion, and that persons professing the Roman Catholic faith shall not be permitted to hold office under the Government.

The election laws of Pennsylvania provide that no man shall unduly influence or overawe a voter in the discharge of his duty. Know-Nothingism does unduly influence and overawe men who have become connected with it, and coerces them into supporting its aims and measures. Here we have two direct violations of the Constitution and laws of the country, by an oath-bound political association. Is it astonishing, then, that men who love their country, and reverence religion, should speak out against such an organization.

We might pile an Ossa on a Pelion of evidence to prove that the zeal of those men who originated and who control the dark lantern party has carried them outside the pale of truth and patriotism, but it is not necessary. The American people are an intelligent people, and the strongest proof of this fact is that they can live down treason and laugh at incipient tyranny. The social system here regulates itself, and will be but a short time until it will rid itself of the festering sore of Know Nothingism.

THE WHEAT CROP.—The prospect for prices in 1856.—Some of the Southern papers are urging farmers to put as much land as possible to wheat sowing. The Lynchburg Virginian holds that wheat-seeding in that State may be continued as late as the middle of December, an excellent wheat has often been sown as late as the first of January, and, seedling. That high and remunerating prices in grain will prevail next year, the Virginian considers beyond a contingency, and yet, it adds, we do not believe from information received that an increased breadth of land at all commensurate with the prospective demand for, and price of bread-stuffs has been put to seed in this portion of the State. Taking the low estimates of the deficiency of grain in England and France, the deficiency for the two countries may be put down at fifty-two million bushels. As this deficiency must be made up before the next harvest, the question arises, whence are these supplies to come? It has been ascertained that the crops of wheat and rye throughout the whole of North Europe are deficient, and especially in the Baltic provinces, and the imports of Germany, where flour is at this moment selling at 70s. per sack. In fact the importations of breadstuffs from these sources and all others, except the United States, including Denmark, Sweden, Spain, Portugal, Italy and Egypt, will hardly be sufficient to meet the deficiency of 20,000,000 bushels in France, Canada and the Baltic provinces are not to be relied on for more than six or seven bushels, and Italy—from which there are reports of headstuffs has, in fact, been prohibited—together with Spain, Portugal and Egypt; and the Provinces of the Danube, can scarcely do more than furnish the balance of thirteen or fourteen millions, of the deficit in France. Hence giving the surplus from these sources to France, there still remains the vacuum in England requiring from a capacity of thirty to fifty millions of bushels, to fill. For this supply the English can only look to the United States; and if the supply—say, forty million bushels—be obtained from this country, we shall send more grain to England than was exported in wheat and flour to all parts of the world during the year 1855. Our exportations for that year, amounted to less than twenty-nine millions bushels. The quota exported to England, according to the English Board of Trade returns, was an average of 976,030 quarters, or less than eight million bushels per annum, for the eight years from 1845 to 1853 inclusive.

If then, as has been assumed, the whole available surplus exported last year from the United States to every part of the world should be supplied to England, there should be left still remain a deficit. And even should we be able to export this required amount we shall be at least one year without surplus for home consumption at the close of the season and paying for that purpose, prices as high as in Liverpool. In conclusion we will merely add the following important fact as stated by the Virginian: "Our harvest is, on an average a million in advance of the harvest of Europe, and will consequently come in next season just at that period when a deficiency will be most sensibly felt abroad, and in fact, when prices, ruled by actual want must be irrespective of the prospect from England or continental harvest.—Baltimore American.

A Memphis paper announces the first appearance on any stage of Mr. Lanier, a painter of repute, in the character of Othello, and apologizes for any shortcomings, in advance on the ground that the debutant has never seen the character personated by any one.

Farm Journal.

The Pennsylvania Farm Journal for December is out. We see that David M. Wells, M. J. will occupy the chair of principal editor after this, assisted by A. M. Sprangler, the original editor and proprietor.

The Journal says of Mr. Wells:—

"As an author, Mr. Wells is well known from his connection with the Annual of Scientific Discovery. The Year Book of Agriculture, and several other scientific and popular works. He is a chemist and geologist. Mr. W. was a special pupil of Prof. Agassiz, department of the Lawrence Scientific School at Cambridge, afterwards chemist to the State Board of Agriculture and has received appointments on several of the State geological surveys.

His report on the soils of Ohio, and his contributions to Stillman's Journal, the American Association for the promotion of Science, and other Journals are well known. The series of articles on the cultivation and manufacture of American last year, and attracted so much attention, were from his pen.—They will be resumed and continued in the pages of the Farm Journal."

The January No. will begin the 6th volume.

Published by Samuel Emlen & Co., N. E. Corner 7 & Market Sts., Phila.

HONORABLE LEGISLATORS.

A friend told us recently that our anecdotes of the legislators who wanted the Constitution to run through his farm, and of his worthy brother who did not think his constituents had any sense, reminded him of the thanks to a distinguished Michigan State Senator, who, in his speech, was the unfailing source of half the fun at the Capitol. Upon one occasion, while some resolutions were under discussion which involved an endorsement of the action of the Michigan delegation in Congress upon the tariff question, this gentleman sprang upon his feet, exclaiming:—

"Mr. President!—I do not care a curse about this tariff question, but I'm afraid that the Whigs will get a branch of the blamed thing this State."

The same gentleman was at another time made the victim of the sarcasm and irony of a political opponent, who, in a long and personal speech against him, in the Senate Chamber of having stolen the liver of Heaven toll servitude devil. Our friend rose to reply, vigorously agitated, and trembling with indignation. He said:—

"Mr. President!—This is the first time in all my life that I have been accused of stealing! My opponent says I have stolen in the Library of Heaven! Mr. President, in the most solemn manner, allow me to assure you, that I did not know there was such a 'book in print.'"

He was originally from New Jersey, and was very fond of glorifying that State. Upon these occasions, he always commenced as follows: "Mr. President, the great State of New Jersey, which State I had the honor to leave," &c.

A PRETTY COMPLIMENT.

The Lancaster Examiner, a Whig paper, and one of the most influential journals in the state, pays Mr. Buckalew the following compliment.

Mr. Buckalew's cast of mind is very similar to that of Mr. Calhoun, and with equal opportunities for training in the Senate, we think the young Pennsylvanian would become as a debater, fully the equal of the great Carolinian, whom he so much resembles in his clear and logical style of argument and his extraordinary power of analysis.

For the credit of the State we should like to see Buckalew chosen to represent her in the United States Senate.

A QUEER STORY.—It is true!—Judge March and Judge W. Washington were on their way to Mount Vernon, attended by a servant who had a portmanteau containing their clothes. At their last stopping-place, there happened to be a Scotch pedlar, with a pack of goods which resembled their portmanteau. The roads were very dusty, and a little before reaching the General's they, thinking it hardly respectful to present themselves as they were, stopped in a neighboring wood to change their clothes. The colored man got down his portmanteau, and just as they had prepared themselves for the new garments, out flew some fancy soap and various other articles belonging to the pedlar, whose goods had been brought on instead of their own. They were so much struck by the consternation of their servant, and the ludicrousness of their own position, being there naked, that they burst into loud and repeated shouts of laughter. Washington, who happened to be out upon his grounds near-by, heard the noise, and came to see what might be the occasion of it, when, finding his friends in that strange plight, he was so overcome with laughter that he actually rolled upon the ground.

A CROWN BECOME A MILLIONAIRE.—The ups and downs of life are considerable, as the clown says. The Philadelphia Argus of Friday last has the following:

Yesterday, that Mrs. Tyler had, by the decree of an English court, become possessed of \$480,000.—We learn from the best authority, that Dun Gardiner, who traveled last summer as a clown for Rivers & Derious' circus, is an heir to the amount of over a million of dollars. He is now a resident and property-holder of this city, and will be hereafter looked up to as one of the 'upper ten.'

POISONED OYSTERS.—As a timely warning to all parties interested, we make room for the following which we find in a late number of the Boston Courier:—

"A married lady died in Newburyport, recently, on account of being poisoned by oysters obtained at a confectionary store."

An estimable lady of our acquaintance, resulting in Chelsea, was poisoned, a few weeks since, at a fashionable confectionary store in this city, by a small quantity of oyster soup, and great fears were at one time entertained in regard to her recovery, though she is now out of danger.

It is the general opinion of oyster-dealers that oysters are not poisonous when taken from the water, and that more care should be taken by confectioners against using copper kettles and pans, and that the articles used for coloring candies, &c., should not get mixed with oysters. Examined from water and tin pans are used at most oyster saloons, and should be used by all persons. The oysters at the present time are of an excellent flavor and quality, and if cooked in proper vessels no danger may apprehended from eating them."

A WOMAN SWIMMING THE MISSISSIPPI.—Lloyd's forthcoming Steamboat Directory gives a thrilling instance of the necessity for women knowing how to swim. When the ill-fated Ben Thomas, a flames on the Mississippi river, and the lady passenger who had thrown herself into the water, were drowning under the boat, the wife of Captain Castleman jumped into the river, with her infant in her arms, and swam ashore, a distance of half a mile, being the only woman saved out of sixteen. She had learned to swim when a girl.

Medical Society.

The medical Society of Susquehanna County, will hold its twentieth annual meeting in New Milford on Wednesday the 2d of January next at 9 o'clock A. M.

The business before the meeting will be, 1st, election of officers and delegates, 3d, annual address by the President, 2d, Report of the committee upon the Sanatory condition of the county for the past year. 4th, Original essay by Dr. Wilcox.

G. Z. DIMOCK, Sec'y.

A dog, which had lost the whole of her interesting family, was seen trying to poke a piece of crepe-paper through the handle of the door of one of the sausage shops in this city.

HON. JAMES BUCHANAN.—A correspondent of the Herald writing from this city, is informed from a reliable source, that for Wm. of Virginia, has written a letter, here withdrawing his claims to the democratic Presidential nomination in favor of James Buchanan, and that information has also been received from Governor Cobb, of Georgia, also strongly in favor of Buchanan.—Phil's Sun.

Christmas Celebration.

There will be appropriate Religious Services on Christmas Eve, the 24th inst. at the Universalist Church in Brooklyn. The Church will be illuminated and decorated for the occasion.

Notice.

A donation visit will be given for the benefit of Rev. Z. S. Kellogg and family, at the Parsonage in Lymontville on the afternoon and evening of Thursday, Dec. 27th, 1855. A general and cordial invitation to attend is given to all, come friends or not, and all, that by your presence and gifts, you may cheer the heart of the Preacher and family.

A. P. AKIN.

Donation.

The friends of Rev. D. C. Blythe are respectfully invited to a Donation at the Parsonage, in Montrose, on Wednesday, Dec. 26th, 1855,—afternoon and evening.

MARRIED.

In Lathrop on the 15th inst. by Eld. O. Bingham, Wm. Horse Carr, to Miss ELIZABETH WOOLSEY, of Lathrop township.

NOTICE.

THE new Brick Block will be lighted with Campbells lights, on Friday Evening Jan. 25th, 1855 at 7 o'clock.

Montrose, Dec. 19, 1855.

MORE NEW BOOKS.

The Holidays are Coming. Just in! Call at the Postoffice and get you a new Book. For at low prices, the Old Homestead, Geoffrey Moore's various Faithless Guardians; Scenes in the practice of a New York Surgeon; Desires; The Widow Bedott Papers; Rose Clark, (Fanny Fern's New Book); Costs; Reminiscences of a Soldier; Celebrated persons. Daniel Boone and the Hunters of the lucky, also lots of Miniature Gift Books for the little ones.

Call at East.—Prof. Steadman's Series of Arithmetic, the best in the day, or single. Sanders New Spelling Book &c. &c. &c. MANAKES and DIARIES for 1856 all styles and sizes, even Pocket Almanacs for the Ladies. LAWN BOOKS. A new supply just received, Pardons Direct complete to 1856,—besides lots of other nice things too numerous to mention, and all for sale at the Montrose Post Office.

BY A. N. BULLARD.

Montrose, Dec. 18, 1855.

For the Holidays.

DELICATE pieces for remembrances for the Holidays. Parian Statues, Fancy Pictures and vases, Terra cotta in a variety of designs, articles, Hilditch were in various designs, also elegant Dresden and French China now open for inspection at J. H. DE PEUS.

Binghamton, Dec. 20, 1855.

FANCY BASKETS.

A large variety also. Work stands with Baskets, Baskets, &c. at low prices.

WORK AND FANCY BOXES.

Ladies' Baskets, Port Monies, elegant Parsonage, and new styles of Baskets for sale.

J. H. DE PEUS.

TOYS!! TOYS!! TOYS!!!