Montrose Democrat.

THE LARGEST CIRCULATION IN NORTHERN PEN'A.

E. B. CHASE, EDITOR.

Montrose, Thursday, March 6, 1856.

☞ Messrs. Tremain and Co., Lanesboro, advertise a fine stock of goods to-day.

☞ "Come to my grave in Spring" is accepted. "Returning Spring" lacks poetic finish, and is declined.

☞ The House Bill repealing the Liquor Law of last winter has passed the Senate amended by a stringent license Bill, and now waits concurrence in the House. It will probably be concurred in soon.

Correction.

In noticing the Election in Bridgewater township, two weeks ago, we put down Latham Gardner elected Supervisor. It should have been Judge of Election, and Capt. Luce Supervisor. We made the note from memory, hence the error.

☞ A week has completely disappointed the black Republicans in its developments of the temper of the North. Within that time they have seen the nomination of Mr. Filmore made by the Know Nothings, and, though they predicted that it would fall still-born, still they are now convinced that they were wofully mistaken. The main body—at least nine tenths of what once constitued the Whig press, raise the name of Filmore with alacrity and zeal. It is now that the Republicans can see where they stand,—a weak, feble, contemptable faction, utterly incapable of exercising the least power in the government beyond what they have already acquired. They have been laboring with all their zeal to build up Know Nothingism, the past two years, and now Know Nothingism, has got the ascendency over them, nominated its candidate and leaves them a helpless faction.

Four or five monts ago we predicted the nomination of Filmore, and we were laughed at by the opposition here. We said there would be three candidates for the Presidency and we were met with ridicule. Republicanism then was going to eat up the Know Nothings, but it seems now to be the other way.

It requires no great political sagacity to see now where the contest will be in the next Presidential canvass. The main body of the old Whig press and party support Mr. Fillmore. A faction calling themselves Republicans, with a small faction of Democrats, will support a third man. What formerly constituted the old Whig party will thus be divided, and the Democratic nominee, under any ordinary circumstances, cannot fail of an election. In no probable event can this be at all doubtful. Still Mr. Fillmore may be elected. Should the Democratic convention nominate some obscure man, or re-nominate President Pierce, we should regard Fillmore's chance as more than even. The Democratic nominee can have no advantage over him in southern popularity, while at the north a bad nomination by the Democrats would give Filmore, quite likely, both New York and Pennsylvania. At all events, the contest will be between the Democrats and Fillmore, Buchanan would beat him a perfect Waterloo. With almost any one else we should look on the contest as doubtful.

H. of R., WASHINGTON, Feb. 28th '56.

Dear Sir:—Your paper of the 21st inst., is just received. It is not my purpose at this time to correct the mistatements of fact which it (as well as previous numbers) contains relative to my Congressional action; but to notice the inferences based thereon impeaching my motives and political integrity. I have no complaint to make in any case of a disapproval of any act of mine, public or private, if it rests upon a correct knowledge or statement of the acts themselves. But I do protest against the injustice of a perversion of facts, under the garb of friendship, in order to associate names made odious in the public mind and then upon them attempt to excite the prejudices of men. For the present, however, I content myself with assuring the "friends who took me from the quiet avocations of humble life and placed me in an exalted station" that my "voice and active exertions" are still to be devoted to the earnest defence and support of the principles of my "youth and manhood." But if they expect me in this Congress to endorse by any act of mine, the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, which opened to the introduction of Slavery a territory larger than the original thirteen colonies and entailed upon the country a bitter sectional controversy, and upon Kansas a civil war; or to vote for any one representing that question as a distinctive measure, they made a great mistake in electing a man who had, but a few months before, with all the energy of an earnest purpose and sincere conviction, resisted that repeal as a breach of good faith between the two sections of the Union, as overturning the settled policy of the government, and as violating the spirit and genius of the institutions of the Republic. At April Court, should it be possible for me to leave here at that time, I will examine the "monument stone" that you propose "to rear by the side of my political pathway" and decipher its inscription to such of my constituents as may desire to witness the examination. Hoping that in the meantime they will bear in mind that "one side of a story is always good until the other is heard."

Like you I trust the day is not far distant when the people will break the shackles of prejudice—when they will see for themselves in what manner designing men are imposing upon them. In the meantime I am content to wait patiently the result.

Very Respectfully Yours,
GALUSHA A. GROW.

E. B. CHASE, Esq., Montrose.

REPLY.

MONTROSE, March 2, 1856.

HON. G. A. GROW.—

Dear Sir: I cannot in justice to myself let yours of the 25th ult., pass to the public without comment.

No one knows better than yourself that you have never had a more constant and devoted friend, politically and personally, than I have been. This whole community knows this,—everybody who has read the *Democrat* since I have been connected with it knows this. Why then do you insinuate that I *assume* "the garb of friendship," under which to cloak "a perversion of facts!"

I have pointed out what seemed to me as errors in your course as a Representative, but I have done it in no unkind spirit. I have attributed to you no bad motives, but have thought that you erred in judgment. I suppose you are but flesh and blood, and therefore liable to err as we all are. And I suppose that it is also my duty as a public journalist to note the action of the people's servants and inform them thereof. If the press has not this right, I don't know what security the people have against the misconduct of their rulers.

I have differed with you in opinion as to the course you should have pursued in the organization of the present Congress, but I suppose we may differ in opinion on a political question without a personal quarrel.—Other men differ on politics and yet maintain the closest personal relations of friendship. I am not aware that I cherish any feelings towards you, personally, differing from those I have ever cherished, *and if* you or your friends, as some of them have, choose to assail me with coarse brutality, they will have the field to themselves. I shall not retort. I may pity their folly and weakness, but shall not regret the loss of a friendship which they thus show was founded only on considerations of political advantage which they supposed they might reap by professing to be my friends.

I may appeal to this whole people to bear me witness, that in what I have written, not one word or line can be found showing the least personal bitterness, or containing one ungentlemanly epithet. Nor will I be swerved from this position. Nothing shall provoke me into a personal difficulty, or quarrel in any manner, for I mean when you shall recover your better senses, and throw off the strange political hallucination which now seems to have taken the most complete control of your judgment,—and when, too, you shall see, as you will within the next eighteen months, to what a depth of political abasement the old and ever constant foes of the Democracy and of yourself have brought you, by using your influence now to weaken that party and prostrate its principles,—I say when you shall see this as your *real* friends now see it, I mean you shall look back upon this difference of opinion and be forced to acknowledge, at least to yourself, that your best friends were those who pointed out your errors.

When you were sheltered by the panoply of the Democracy of this county, their opponents, though they often directed their most powerful efforts to accomplish your political prostration, could never reach a hair of your head. Those men, and the press that used to team with vituperation and bitterness towards you, are now the sole defenders of your course in this Congress. Do you suppose they love you any better than they did two or three years ago, when they were abusing and regretting their inability to defeat you? No, sir, they love you no better than they did then, for they have not changed in anything save their *name*. Then they were Whigs,—now, in "the dens and caves of the earth" they are Know Nothings, and, as a fraud to catch votes in public, they are Republicans. This name of Republican is an old cloak for these gentlemen. They used to call themselves Federalists, till they made that name so odious under John Adams, by their Alien and Sedition Laws—pure Know Nothing measures—that they could no longer deceive the people and obtain power.—Then you will recollect they changed their names to Republican. In a few years it was found by the people to be the "same old coon," and they changed to Whigs. This they kept till 1852, when they found themselves again recognized, and back they go to *Republican*. But all the while it is "the same old Coon." There are not twenty of the old Whigs of this county, who are not now in this Republican party. It has the same press, the same leaders, and the same voters that the old Whig party had, and they are operating for the same purpose that they operated the old Whig organization.—It is true that they also, by the fraud of changing names, and by the aid of the K. N. Lodges, have drawn in some Democrats, but so far as I can observe, those Democrats are leaving them now very fast. They have got their eyes open and begin to see the cheat that has been practiced upon them.—Now, friend Grow, you cannot pretend that you have not acted, during the whole of this Congress, with this Republican party. You voted all their nominees in the organization of the House, even to a side vote for Cullum, an old southern, Whig, Know Nothing, Slave holder, and yet you complain because the Democrats, who elected you, in direct opposition to the principles of this Whig, Know Nothing, Republican, Federalist party, remind you that you are not doing as they expected you would. I tell you, Mr. Grow, if the Democrats had supposed you would act with their opponents after election,—if they had supposed that you would stand by and give side votes for a pro-slavery Whig Know Nothing, against even a pro-slavery Democrat, you well know, or ought to know, that you would not now occupy a seat in Congress. You never would have received the nomination of the Democratic party, and without that you could not have been elected, for the men in the opposition, now so loud in your praise and defense, then would have gloried in your prostration. And they love you no better now. They will praise and pet and fawn, just as they have with many others, whose fate should be your warning, but they do it only because they hope to make a defection in the Democratic party, by which they may obtain power and carry out their old and odious schemes. And when they have used you till their purpose is accomplished, then, you will find yourself where every other man who has fallen into their snare has found himself, deserted by his old friends and discarded by his new ones. These men are the last in the world who would give you political prominence further than their own purposes may force them to. As soon as they have, through your influence with the Democrats, acquired strength enough to carry elections, and make a permanent dominant party, by which they can be elevated to power and place, then they will drop you as a useless incumberance, and perhaps as a dangerous rival. This, you know, has been their history, and it is strange that, so often as you have exposed all these things to the people of this county, in the past,—with as many instances of the kind before you as you have had in this county during your political career,—I say it is passing strange to your real friends that you should now enter upon the same road, trusting yourself to the same piratical pilots. Well do I remember a remark I once heard you make on the stump, in reference to a man, who, intellectually, was much superior to what you or I can ever hope to be, who was then in union with the Whigs of this county endeavoring to prostrate the Democratic party. You remember that in those days you used to be very severe on those Democrats who were so unprincipled as to leave their party and go over to the Whigs—now called Republicans. The remark was this, "He will find that it is much easier to kick himself *out* of the Democratic party, than to kick the Democratic party over!" The point and force of the remark made a deep impression upon my mind, though I was then very young, and I fear that unless you alter your course soon, you will realize the truth of the sentiment experimentally. The man to whom you applied the remark realized it. For though possessed of eminent ability, great industry in politics, and most undoubted courage, he was only able to hazard the success of the party for a year or two, as you may do, and then found himself without political standing anywhere. Your friends would gladly save you from such humiliation, but how shall they do it when you persist in giving aid and comfort to their enemies?

But, friend Grow, of one thing in your letter I have a right to complain. You say that I have mis-stated facts relative to your Congressional action, that is, that I have stated falsehoods,—that you have not done what I have alleged. I should have been obliged, and I think that courtesy demanded from you, inasmuch as you wrote your letter for the public, that you should have pointed out my false statements. These wholesale charges of misstatements are very easily made, and sometimes serve a good purpose for protection. But in this case no material misstatements can have been made, for I have taken your votes from the Congressional Globe, the official organ of Congress. I have stated that you first voted for Nicols for Speaker, a free-soil, Anti Know Nothing Democrat, that you afterwards changed and went to Banks a Know Nothing Republican. I have stated also that you voted on the side votes for Cullum of Tennessee, who was a Whig all his life, and elected to Congress as such, who two years ago ran for Congress on the Know Nothing ticket and was defeated. That he is a pro-slavery Know Nothing, and was supported as such by the Southern Know Nothings for Clerk, and that he is a slave holder, holding not one sentiment in common with northern free soilers on the Slavery question. You voted against tabling the resolution by which he was elected, thus aiding to bring the resolution before the House, and then, a few moments after, in the vote direct, you *dodged*,—did not vote at all. And these statements *are true*, else the records of Congress are false. How was it Mr. Grow, that in your hatred for old Whig principles, and for Know Nothing principles, and for pro slavery principles, you could help Mr. Cullum, who embodied the whole of these doctrines, to get his Resolution before the House, but could not find time to vote against him? Here, at least, was one instance where you might have voted with the Democrats and voted against Whigism, pro-slaveryism, and Know Nothingism, and yet like Paul at the death of Stephen, you stood by *consenting* to them all!

It seems that you here were acting against the Democrats when by acting with them you might have aided in defeating men who profess the very principles you abhor. These are the statements I have made of your Congressional action, and if they are false, then the official records of Congress are false for I now have them before me.

You may say that Cullum voted against the Nebraska Bill. So he did, but as his speech shows, for no such reason as you voted against it. He voted against it and so declared, because he thought the principle of squatter sovereignty less secure for the slave interest than congressional *protection*. And that he is known to be sound for the South is evident enough, for all, or nearly all, of the Southern Know Nothings sustained and voted for him. It does seem to me that if you had much of Democracy left, you might very well have shown it by voting against this man for Clerk of the House, instead of in effect voting for him. And it is for such men, professing such principles,—an old broken down Whig, Know Nothing, pro-Slavery, twelfth sectionist that you are going to ask an endorsement from your Democratic constituents next April Court! O, my friend Grow, do not attempt the perilous task of justifying this part of your "Congressional action."—Do not, I beg of you, attempt to make democrats believe Cullum a man that any democrat, or free soiler, of the least claim to principle, should not vote against. The best way you can get along with this, is to own up that instead of *dodging* you should have stood up with manliness and courage and voted against him every time. You will not even pretend that he can be trusted by the free soilers as a free soiler. Why then, being an odious old broken down Whig Know Nothing, was he more acceptable to you than a Democrat who perhaps was also not a free soiler, but with whom you were supposed to agree on all other political points. How is it that you are so horrified at at the idea of a pro-slavery Democrat being elected to position in the general government, yet have not a word of remonstrance, but on the contrary, can aid a pro-slavery Know Nothing to gain one of the most important positions in Congress?

You say your constituents had no right to expect you to endorse the repeal of the Missouri Compromise. Well, nobody has asked you to do it. When you found that the old enemies of the Democracy were determined to force free soil Democrats into voting for Know-Nothings, in order to vote free soil, elected as you were, you should, in my judgment, have said to them, "gentlemen, this I shall never do. I am a free soiler, I was elected as such, but my constituents think quite as much of freedom for the white man as the negro, quite as much of the great principles of civil and religious freedom for twenty-four millions of American citizens, as for three million slaves. If you desire to turn the repeal of the Missouri Compromise to mere party advantage, it shows how little you care for freedom. I cannot trust you and shall not go with you. You cannot force me to swallow your odious dogmas by plastering them over with free soil. It is a mere cheat with which I will have nothing to do." Then you should have selected some respectable anti-Know-Nothing, anti-Nebraska Democrat, and voted for him from first to last, "solitary and alone," if need be. On the heads of those who persisted in mixing the free soil sentiment with other and obnoxious questions, for mere personal and party advantage, would have rested the responsibility of failure to organize the House by the election of a free soil man and not on you. And your constituents would have sustained you triumphantly in the position. You should remember that no wrong was ever righted by committing one greater. So you will not be apt to do much to save the county by joining with a party that cannot point to a single principle in the policy of the government that they have not in its day opposed. A poor guarantee indeed this party gives you that it will ever accomplish anything of benefit to the country, or to freedom.

You protest against being associated with "names made *odious* in the public mind." The names that I associated you with were Giddings, Greeley and *Jessup*! Jessup and his friends in this county will undoubtedly be flattered with the compliment—will be gratified to know that you protest against such an "*odious*" association!

Again you say, for the present I content myself with assuring the friends who took me from the quiet avocations of humble life and placed me in an exalted position, that my voice and active exertions are still to be devoted to the earnest defence and support of the principles of my youth and manhood." If you mean this in its literal truth—that is, that your active exertions henceforth as in the past are to be given to the Democratic party, you will make the hearts of your old friends glad—they would try hard to shut their eyes to the record of the past months. But you do not mean it so. Your old enemies who have very suddenly become your friends too, if they should believe that you mean this, that you had determined to support the measures and men of the democratic party, righting party wrongs in the party, not out of it—I say if this be your honest meaning, and they be made to believe it, your new friends would abuse you worse than ever in two weeks. But you do not mean any such thing. You intend to support the candidate of this Know-Nothing, Republican, Fusion party, whoever he may be, against that peerless statesman and unswerving Democrat, so justly the pride of your own State and the glory of the whole nation among the great powers of the earth—I mean JAMES BUCHANAN. Yes, friend GROW against even him, it is known, and you do not deny it, you intend to stump this District for some miserable, mischievous, sectional agitator, a mere disturber of public tranquility, whose misled mind fattens and feeds on sectional strife, discords and hates! A man like this the opposition will have in the field, and you will support him against the Democracy, indeed you could not do otherwise now, with your recent committals, if you would. But you intend to support him, and have done for the last year. You know this to be so and you know that I know it. What is the use then in your intimating that you shall stand in the future where you have always stood, to wit, with the Democratic party? I can see but one object you can have, and that is this, to still maintain some standing in the Democratic party, so that when the final break shall come next fall you can take a large proportion of the Democats with you to the camp of the enemy. You will fail in this. There are not twenty Democrats in this county that will go with you that would not go at any rate. The Democrats have found out the character of this opposition, and they are not to be got into their ranks on any consideration.

Finally, friend Grow, have you ever set down soberly and considered where this fusion of Whiggery and Know-Nothingism will lead you? Let us look at the subject a moment calmly. You cannot expect, supposing this Kansas difficulty to be kept open for the next ten years, that the United States Senate can be so revolutionized as that it would restore the Missouri Compromise line. We all know that it will take at least that time, with continued success, to change that body to a free soil majority.—By that time we shall not have a single foot of territory on this continent that will not be admitted as States. Within the next two years Kansas will be admitted, and thus the whole difficulty will settle itself. I say the next two years, because it will probably not be done till the next Congress shall meet which will have a democratic majority. This Congress of Know-Nothing Republicans will not admit Kansas as a free State, for that would destroy all grounds for agitation and disturbance, a thing that they do not want destroyed. They want it for a hobby to excite the people with in order that they may be kept in office. But the next Congress will admit Kansas, and then where will be your Republican party? It will vanish like morning dew. The country will settle down into its wonted repose, the Democratic party will be everywhere victorious, and where then will be those Democrats who, like you, have been deluded from their party into this party of a day? I will tell you where they will be. They will be sunk so low, politically, that no resurection will ever reach them! Till after the Presidential election this organization may be kept up; but, in the nature of things, it cannot be longer. Kansas difficulties form the only bond of union in the shape of principle that the Republican party has. Of coure then it falls when those difficulties shall be settled, and they are settling themselves very fast.

Until I received your letter of the 25th, I had intended to say no more about your "Congressional action." That has forced me to write this. If you are coming here April Court to *justify* your votes you will undoubtedly have an audience. A few of your old friends will be there as listeners, and crowds of your old enemies of "odious names" will be there to shout and cheer, because they will have additional aid in their crusade against those whom you were once proud to to call your friends, and who stood around you like a wall of fire when those who will shout and cheer were attempting to prostrate your personal as well as political character. And as your friends they will soon accomplish what they could not as your enemies. If any sacrifice I could make would save you from it, it should most cheerfully be made.

Truly your friend, E. B. CHASE.

Communications.

Friendsville, Susq'a Co. Feb. 18, 1856.

Editor of Montrose Democrat,—

DEAR SIR: Will you allow an old supporter of your paper and of the Democratic party room to express a few thoughts to the Democracy of this county. In doing so I shall find it necessary to be somewhat inquisitive.

First, what was the condition of the Democratic party in the fall of 1854? This question can be answered without a multiplicity of words. The party found themselves in this county hurled from their proud and long sustained position of ascendency, down to a miserable minority.

Why was this so? why was the Democratic party in this county driven from 1000 majority down to 800 minority? Many reasons have been given for this great change. Some say Wilmot sold out the party to secure his election to the U. S. Senate. Others say it was because the Democratic party as an organized body strengthened the pro-slavery party of the country in the great contest between slavery and freedom.

I am one who believes in the two last reasons given for this great, this unheard of reversal of public action. What other causes combined to produce the result. I do not know but those two causes of themselves were in my mind sufficient to do it. After the defeat of the party the active friends of the party here set themselves at the work of ascertaining the cause of their defeat, they did not believe the party was in favor of the Nebraska and Kansas Bill. They did not believe the party held to pro-slavery doctrines, and they resolved to test this matter the first opportunity. In August, 1855, one of the largest conventions ever held in this county, assembled at Montrose. There was life and activity in every individual of that large and intelligent assemblage of the Democracy.—Every Delegate and every Democrat was free in expressing his sentiments. No ten men could be found who did not burn with indignation at the thought of being charged with adherance to those repugnant pro-slavery doctrines. The Convention organized and proceeded to business. The first thing brought before the convention was the appointment of a committee to draft Resolutions, expressive of the political doctrines held by the Democracy of Susq'a county. It was alleged that our political enemies had deceived the people by false charges upon us as a party, accusing us of being a pro-slavery party,—that we endorsed the Nebraska Bill,—that we justified Pierce and his Cabinet in their participation in this iniquity. The Committee was appointed and retired in due time. They reported a set of Resolutions emphatically denying that the party approved of those doctrines imputed to them by their enemies; in short the Resolutions were strong free soil, they were presented to the Convention, and passed by universal consent as the platform of the party in this county.

Upon this platform a set of candidates were presented to the people for election, and what was the result? They were beaten by small majorities, it is true, say from 11 to 200. But the friends regarded this a great triumph. It proved conclusively that the free soil platform was highly satisfactory to the people. One year before we were beaten, an avarage majority against us of 900. If the democratic party reaffirm their adherance to the doctrines they have endorsed in those resolutions, and act up to the sentiment as well as profess it, in one short year they will gain the triumphant ascendency again in this county. But if they falter or attempt to ignore the question, their doom is sealed. The idea of ceasing agitation, or in other words ceasing to advocate the cause of freedom against the storm and surges of the slave power at this time is suicide; it is like laying down your arms while you are engaged in a close and deadly combat with an enemy armed with all the weapons of warfare. This contest between slavery and freedom, is out of the reach of pacific operations. (I do not mean that war is inevitable.) But freedom and slavery have grappled, and one must fall and the other triumph. Elect who you will for the next President, he cannot stop this contest. It is a war of principle against a great and dangerous evil. It is a question that takes hold of the very soul of the christian; he will not cease to condemn it though all the functionaries in the world forbid him. Its a question that stirs the heart of every mother in the free states (that is fit to be called mother.) She, too, will send up her prayers against the slavery and degradation of her own sex, though you shut her in a dungeon. The President can stay the ebbing and flowing of the tide just as easy as he can prevent the workings of the anti-slavery sentiments of the people of the free States. One thing and one only can stop the strife,—let the south cease their efforts to extend the injury of slavery beyond its present limits, then the strife will cease, then the country will have repose, and not till then.

I understand from reading the Montrose *Democrat* that it intends to cease advocating the cause of the free soil sentiment. That it goes in for Buchanan as a conservative man and is confident of his election &c. Now friend Chase have you ever thought of the trying situation such a position of the Democratic party will place all Democrats who are free soilers in. Do you expect the vote of any honest free soil man for a conservative candidate? Why, sir, there is no such thing as finding a conservative politition at this time in the country,—he that is not for is against us. Every statesman in the Union is either for the North or the South in this contest now going on. The cry "no North, no South, no East, no West," is contemptable hypocracy, and made to deceive, come from whom it may. If the democratic party are going to take conservative grounds in this county, and back themselves off the platform they placed themselves on in 1847 and reaffirmed it in 1855 and pledged their truth that their sentiments were honestly put forth in their Resolutions, I say if this is what they are going to do they will try a dangerous experiment, one that they will repent of in sack cloth and ashes.

I have written the above in no factious spirit, have made no predictions but what the past history fully justifies. I desire this whole article published without abridging it, except, of course, correction of gramatical or other errors, which I hope you will do.

Respectfully, B. G.

To the Public.

A report having been circulated in this community, as coming from me, highly prejudicial to the character of John F. Dunmore, and doing him great injustice, to the effect that he was seen taking wood from a pile drawn to him by John Sherer, and which had not been measured and paid for, for the purpose of defrauding Mr. Sherer, I feel bound, in justice to Mr. Dunmore, to declare that there is no foundation for such a report; and furthermore that I have never intentionally or knowingly asserted that it was true, but believe the charge to have wholly originated from the mistake or *malice* of other persons. HENRY CLEMONS.

Montrose, March 5th, 1856.

For the Democrat.

HARFORD, March 3d, 1856.

Messrs Editors:—

For the purpose of correcting the mi-statements of a communication in the *Republican* last week, relative to our township election, I send you the following facts.

For Judge of elections, Truman Tingley, regular Democratic nominee was elected over Stephen Sweet K. N.

For Assessor, John Leslie, regular democrat, and adopted citizen, was elected over D. P. Tiffany, K. N.

Constable, E. V. Green an independant anti K. N. Whig, nominated and run by the Democrats, was elected over J. D. Richardson nominated by the K. N.

Supervisor, Shepherd Carpenter, an independant anti K. N. Whig, nominated by the Democrats had 68 votes, and Tyler Brewster, the K. N. Republican candidate had 26 votes. J. C. Harding, a K. N. Whig, ran as an independant candidate, and received 80 votes on account of his locality.

Auditor, Simeon Tucker, regular Democrat was elected over W. W. Wilmarth, K. N.

Zera Very and E. S. Follet, both Democrats, were elected School Directors over O. P. Jackson and G. Everett, Whigs. The Directors were run on the question of a high or low tax for building school houses.

Town Clerk, Wm. C. Tiffany was elected over Alonzo Abel, an independant anti K. N. Whig, run by the Democrats.

Treasurer, Dexter Sibly, K. N., was elected over P. Carpenter, an independant anti K. N. Whig, run by the Democrats.

This considering how Harford has gone in the past, we call a Democratic victory. The *Republican* says that the opposition made no effort till late on the day of election. Now it is known here that they met at their Lodge in Doct. A. M. Tiffany's building ten days before election and formed their ticket. They met there *dogs and all*, and proceeded to business by electing DEXTER SIBLY'S DOG, ESQ., door-keeper. This worthy officer was discovered at his post early, and remained their faithfully, and we supposed with their now aids, the dogs, the K. N., would carry their ticket triumphantly. But we gave them good battle and you have the result. W.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.—We have received from W. PATTON, Hoboken, N. J., the March number of this well conducted periodical, which, after a careful perusal, we pronounce second to none on our list. It will be seen by Mr. PATTON'S advertisement, in our paper, that he being an extensive Book dealer, will furnish persons of various tastes, with books to suit, on as reasonable terms as could be expected.

The President's Reception.

A distinguished lady writing from Washington for the New York *Tribune*, gives a description of one of the public receptions of President Pierce from which we make the following extract.

We passed a sea of hats, through the ante chamber adjoining dining room, into the dining-room itself—for the moment a retreat for ladies, shawls and overshoes. Passing the hall we entered the reception-room, where a small man seizing us, we were presented to President Pierce. This was my first look at a gentlemen whose name fills so large a space in the political speculations of the day.—Now I am a woman and of course know very little about politics, and I may add, that it is getting to be so low a pursuit that I care less. So, my friend, you may take my opinion for what it is worth. In General Pierce I was agreeably disappointed. He is a gentleman, and unless I misread appearances, a large hearted, generous man. Now I am well aware this will create quite an uproar in our little household, and father who would not let poor James complete his unique portrait gallery of the Presidents by bringing that of General Pierce into the house and threw out diverse and sundry hints the made us think for the moment he would forget his staid habits and punch something or somebody, will, I have no doubt, disown me. Well, I abide by my assertion, and when history comes to clear away the rubbish of daily papers and windy speeches, this hump-back tyrant who murdered those babes in the woods, Kansas and Nebraska, will be found a fair-proportioned gentleman. I say so, and relying upon my woman's instincts, regardless of contradiction, that General Piere is a kind hearted, generous, impulsive gentleman. Nothing could exceed the ease and dignity with which he received our great crowd.

Another gentleman siezed us—not a small one this time—and presented us to Mrs. Pierce. She, too, had a smile for us, but it was so mixed with weariness and sorrow that I turned away pained. Power had come almost unsought to those inmates of the Presidential mansion, but affliction came too.—And to them these halls are desolate and dreary, and by their side all the while walks a shadow which says, 'Vanity of vanities—all is vanity.'

Mr. Greeley in Writhington.

A Washington letter writer tells the following, in speaking of the presence of Philosopher Greeley at the Federal capitol:

A trio of Irish servants were busily talking politics in the corner of the reading room, (Irish servants are great politicians here,) when one of them suddenly exclaimed:

"Be jabers, boys, and there's ould Greeley!"

"Where?" exclaimed his companions, with as much interest in their looks as they would naturally exhibit on being told that St. Patrick or Bishop Hughs was before them.

"Standin' yon by the table talkin' wid the tall gintleman."

The Hibernians gazed curiously and intently at Horace for an instant, when the youngest of them, apparently a late importation, with wonder in his voice, observed:

"Sure an' he's *a white man*."

"Av coors he's a white man," said the first speaker, in a patroninzing tone, as though Horace and he were the greatest of cronies.

"Well, be my sowl, I've been desaved in the ould fellow, entirely," continued the other, "I thought he was a *nager*."

A SHARP DODGE.—'Sheepface," in the farce of the Village Lawyer, has found his match. The man, Fyler, who murdered his wife some time since, near Syracuse, N. Y., is playing a sharp game upon the counsel who defended him. It appears that the agreement between them was in case Fyler was saved from hanging, his counsel were to have $4000 Of this amount $1000 was paid in cash, and the remainder secured by a mortgage on his farm. The counsel put in a plea of insanity, and Fyler was sent to the Lunatic Asylum. The mortgage is now about due, and the holders, on proposing to foreclose it, were met with the defence that if the maker of it was insane when the murder was committed, could he have been sane at the time of giving the mortgage? It looks as though the lawyers were caught this time.

The Virginia Democratic Convention.

Baltimore, Monday, March 3, 1856.

The Democratic Convention held at Richmond, Va., adjourned on Saturday last, after adopting a Platform. The Platform reaffirms State Rights; deprecates the granting of the public lands for internal improvements; opposes an increase of duty on imports; endorses the Baltimore Platform; recommends the Cincinnati Convention to nominate the candidate most likely to be elected; denounces the American party, and indorses the present Administration.

The Roll of Honor.

List of advance subscriptions received at this office for the month of February, 1856.

J. Rosencrants,	$1,00	A. Chase,	$1,50
S. V. Barnes,	1,50	R. Wells,	1,50
Mrs. N. Love,	1,50	R. Otis,	1,00
T. P. Phinney	do.	M. S. Tyler,	1,50
A. Pickering,	do.	W. Green,	1,50
C. S. Bush,	1,00	S. Lindsey,	1,00
Jonas Smith,	1,50	A. Stone	4,00
David Thomas,	do.	I. N. Bullard,	1,50
Amos Heath,	do.	G. D. Jeffers,	do.
R. Very,	0,75	S. Brundage,	do.
O. Trowbridge,	0,75	G. D. Ball,	do.
H. McCollum,	1,50	M. L. Ball,	do.
Geo. Brown,	do.	L. C. Day,	do.
Norman Tingley,	0,50	Wm. Reardon,	1,25
I. Reckhow,	1,50	J. J. Turner,	1,50
S. H. Dayton,	1,37	O. H. Perry,	1,50
L. S. Lenheim,	1,50	C. J. Lathrop,	do
T. Baldwin.	1,00	T. Boyan,	1,75
Isaac Greggs,	1,50	L. Williams,	1,50
S. Tracy,	1,12	J. Brown,	do.
Thos. Keating,	1,25	M. Johnson,	do.
M. Brown,	1,50	R. Warner,	do.
J. E. Streeter,	1,00	C. Cazine,	do:
D. R. Thacher,	0,37	S. B. Stark,	do.
J. N. Reynolds,	1,50	R. Tuttle,	1,00
Dr. H. Smith,	1,50	L. Billings,	0,50
W. G. Handrick,	1,00	C. Burr,	1,50
E. Bullard,	1,50	G. D. Babcock,	63
J. Jameson,	1,50	D. G. Sherman,	1,00
M. J. Harrington,	1,50	M. C. Tyler,	1,75
G. M. Dennison,	1,50	O. B. Tyler,	1,50
J. G. Packer,	1,50	Jas. Stephens,	do
W. P. Kennard,	do.	D. Mathewson,	do.
J. T. Griffin,	do.	D. Watson,	3,00
P. Fitz Martin,	do.	Jones Taylor,	1,50
F. Peck,	do.	W. S. Wilmarth,	25
Isaac Comstock,	1,50	W. Elwell,	1,50
J. B. Chaiker,	1,50	E. W. Baird,	do.
R. Baile,	do.	W. M. Tingley,	do.
W. Baily,	do.	A Carpenter,	do,
P. Mahanna,	do.	W. B. Adams,	65
S. E. Warner,	do.	J. G. Patton,	1,50
H. Knapp,	1,75	Hall & Russell,	do
Ira Comstock,	1,00	V. E. Piolet,	do
C. Stanford,	do.	Adams & Overton,	do
E. G. Williams,	1,50	H. C. Porter,	do
A. W. Rowley,	50	J. F. Means,	do
J. Shull,	1,50	J. Bradshaw,	do
J. Wright,	100	Wm. Gardner,	do
J. Peck,	do	E. Adams,	do.
F. Fish,	do.	E. Lord,	do.
L. Baker,	do.	J. G. Sanders,	do.
Jas. Torrell,	do.	J. Young,	do.
J. Sutton,	do.	O. L. Carpenter,	do.

"WHEN I goes a shoppin," said an old lady, "I allers asks for what I wants, and if they have it, and it's suitable, and I feel inclined to buy it, and it's cheap, and can't be got at any place for less, I most allers take it, without chappering about it all day, as most persons does."

☞ When Roger Sherman was pitted against one Daggert in a lawsuit, Roger found his match. Daggart was hunting ever a book for authority in the midst of his argument. The jury got impatient.

"Won't you have my spectacles, brother Daggart?" said Roger.

"No!" was the reply, "I never know my truth to be discovered through them."