SIXTH ANNUAL PIONEER HISTORICAL FESTIVAL

The sixth annual Pioneer and Historical Festival of Bradford, Broome, Chemung, Chenango, Luzarne, Schnyler, Steuben, Susquehanna, Tioga, Tompkins, Wyoming and other Counties, was held in Montrose, Susquehanna Co., Papen the 2d day of June, 1858.

meeting was organized with Hon. Wm. Jes. to age, humanity descends in the scale of

1. Prayer, by the Rev. Dr. Peck, of Luzerne Co., Pa. in which he gave a sketch of the origin of the And so with the Jew, the Greek and the Association ; and the state of things when he Spaniard. No self thought or action, no itself, -whether exercised by a king, or by a first came to Montrose, in 1618. Then be lofty reason upon the brow, no elastic freedom political party.

introduced the orator of the day. The step, nor proud empire in the eye 3. B. B. Little, Esq. of Montrose, delivered Government gives its creed to the conscience. the following ORATION:

Mr. President and Fellow Citizens : Rep- a man grow ! resenting the present generation, I address its varied life and memories, lying behind ; sion of fear and humility ! Let him go,the other, with its high hopes, lying beyond, - | you have broken his destiny. See what a cry met here, to mingle our sympathies together, of joy escapes him, and how proudly he soars cold indeed must the heart be that is un- thunder's home ! It is his NATURE to be free. government, than no government at all. moved in this presence ! So with man.

PIONEERS : We are glad to meet you at . The spirit of liberty broke out in Scotland. this annual festival; and so gather up as we and Government burned it at the martyr's trast with present degeneracy, And I canmay, and conserve to posterity; the scenes stake, - in Spain, and they buried it in the In- not conclude this address better than by givand memories of the past. Else, in the flight quisition, -in France, and they starved it in ing Macaulay's eloquent description of the men of time, they would fade from our knowledge; the Bastile,--in Germany, and they pierced of the Pioneee age : and tradition herself would not speak to our it with balls. It took refuge in the fastnesses gratitude.

But over the hilarity of this occassion, upon the inaccessible Alps. But all the tynumber have already taken their chambers in it, and banded together to hunt it from the year, we see that Death has been busy, thin- martyrs attests how well it wasfulfilled. ning your diminished ranks. Stern, relentless death I who, like time, pauses not in his Old World by their inviucible love of truth career, nor knows the weight of sleep or and freedom, the Fioneers to the New World weariness. On, still on, he goes, -bruising, bade adieu to the associations of home, --encrushing, desolating, -heeding no cries, pity-ing no sorrows! And your gray hairs, dimmed eyes, bowed forms, and unsteady. Mayflower, upon Plymouth rock. There, was steps, warn us that you, too, will soon go to the great wilderness, frowning upon them, that country that lies on the other side of the "sapphire floor," where the weaked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest. With ity of provisions, and of shelter, made up an some of you, already, the spirit's wings are aggregate of distress, that would have driven faint and weary, and you pine to fold them in that "better land." It will be over soon. Since your last meet-

ing in this capacity, another year is gone, "and its low knell is tolling now, o'er the dark ocean of the past." Soon these gatherings must cease, for the Pioneers will all be gone, thrill the startled continent. where they cannot tell us the toil, privation, and gloom, amid which they laid the endur-

ing foundations of this splendid fabric of human life, in which we move. It is well, Like strong men armed, who have "fought own nobility, who were purified by trial, as in a furnace. the good fight, and kept the faith," look be-

yond the rugged hills of the world, and see a window opened in Heaven, and a wounded hand put forth in welcome; then lay aside the armour you have worn so long and well; and as you go down in the dark river, with

a hope glorified to faith, cry, "I shall be over the Jordan to morrow." Now, let us speak of the present.

Susquehanno, like her sister counties, in

envy, and hate,-those deforming passions, that universal passion,-grows with that it that are stimulated to such excess in our rest- feed's upon, until life itself is a mask to cover less, self-seeking life,-bad little incentive in heartlessness. Fopperv, elegant uselessness, and effeminacy take the place of sturdy, their breasts. Let us now go buck of all this, and look at robust virtue. Popular institutions will be impressed with the causes that produced this wonderful eleva-

tion of humanity, in the new world, -so diffthe popular character, whatever that is; and erent from all its condition in the old. freedom herself is but the hand maid of And this opens one of the most interesting rirlue. We must remember that our institutions chapters in the whole book of time,-one that illustrates the fact that civil and religious, are but an experiment, and that their failure

The procession was formed, at the call of a freedom are the elements, the atmosphere, in would blot out the hopes of mankind. The Band of Music, in front of Searle's Hotel, at which alone the physical, intellectual, and only great strains our system of Goverment 16 o'clock A. M., and marched, under the moral nature of man can be developed to their has yet endured, have arisen in the acrimony direction of Col. C. D. Lathrop, Marshall of fullest proportions. Civil and religious bondage and violence of purty strife. The fury of the day, to the Court House. There the dwarf and pervert his nature; and from age party spirit must be abated. It is intolerance itself .- that very spirit which banished the sup, President, in the chair. The order of being. Centuries of oppression have reduced pilgrims from the Old World. Let us learn the exercises was a follows: the once proud and gifted Roman, to the to tolerate differences of faith and opinion in whining, miserable beggar that now cowers others; nor expect universal conformity to under the broken walls of the seven-billed our own. How natural it is for power to seek 2. Introductory remarks by the President, city, in conscious degradation and misery. to cocree all mind and thought into, its own forms and manifestations. This is tyranny

How often, after the fever of the hour has subsided, have we looked back upon a partiand prescribes all the habits of life, backed san battle ground, all strewed with broken up by its armies and its dungcons. How can honor and ruined reputations, the victims up by its armies and its dungeons. How can of malice and hate,-and been astonished at Catch the eagle and confine him. How his the triffing character of the issues and differthe remnant left to us, of the past. Thus we glossy plumage fades, how his eye dims, and ences that excited such passion and such stand-two generations,-the one, with all his whole bearing sinks away into an expresbegun in principle, it ended in will,-will aroused, and set over against will, in bitter conflict,-sometimes arising into open violence ere we part, to meet not again in time. away into hiselement, again to outgaze the and death. Kingly order is infinitely better Strange scene, -- touching communion, -- and | sun, -- again to bathe his wild plumage in the than popular anarchy, -- and the very wors

For myself, I love to contemplate primitive life and character, and to exhibit it, in con-

"The Putitans were men whose minds had of Wales, behind the dykes in Holland, and derived a peculiar character from the daily contemplation of superior beings and eternal lingers a shade of sadness. Most of your rants of Europe made a common cause against interests. They rejected, with contempt, the ceremonious homage which other sects subthe silent halls of death ; and each returning world. It was their mission ; and an army of stitutes for the pure worship of the soul. Did towns and villages appear, Hence originated their contempt for terrest-

Separated from the oppressed masses of the rial distinctions. The difference between the greatest and the meanest of mankind seemed to vanish, when compared with the boundless interval that separated the whole race from Him on whom their own eyes were constantcountered the perils of the deep, and finally, ly fixed. They recognized no title to superiworn and weary, stepped from the deck of the ority, but his favour; and confident of that favour, they despised all the accomplishments, and all the dignities of the world. If they peopled with the savage foe, -- and the vigors were unacquainted with the works of philosoof an almost Polar winter, united with a scarcphers and poets, they were deeply read in the oracles of God. If their names were not found in the registers of beralds, they felt assured Ah, no, my friends, not so indeedother men hopelessly back to the arms of that they were recorded in the Book of Life. thraldom. How sublime was their trust in If their steps were not accompanied by a Forests to forests did succeed-God4 "Give me libert'y, or give me death." splendid train of menials, legions of ministerwas the sentiment and inspiration of their hearts, the same that afterwards was so uttered in Patrick Henry's electric eloquence, as to palaces were houses not made with hands : their diadems, drowns of glory, which should From such men, so tried, you, Pioneers quent, on nobles and priests, they looked derive your lineage and descent. Not from down with contempt, for they esteemed themdukes, earls, or princes; but from Nature's

selves rich in a more precious treasure, and selves rich in a more precious treasure, and Though rugged, rough and wild, eloquent in a more sublime language; noble It answered for the old gray mare, by the right of an earlier creation, and pricate by the imposition of a mightier hand. "The very meanest of them was a being to

whose fate a terrible and mysterious importance belonged. For his sake, empires had risen, flourished and decayed. For his sake, the Almighty had proclaimed his will by the Oh proud ambition, bane of human peace, must run over. Providential events soon in- pen of the evangelist, and the harp of the

Far-famed Wyoming too has had her share ult the borrors of a bloody wat. Her sons were butchered by a savage foe-Incarnato devils, while and red, Fought side by side that day; And savage yells rose o'er the dead, The living to dismay. No age, nor sex, nor plea, nor prayer, Could make the demons feel; The only answer to their tears, Were tomahawk and steel. They scalped the hoary locks of age, But fiercer still they grew. The treach'ries of that fatal day Mado Hell ashamed of man ; And fiends shrank back in deep dismay At old John Butler's cian. The soul is sick, the heart is faint With reading their dark crimes, The heart-felt anguish, who can paint The terror of those times ? But though the day has long since pass And peace is on that sale Surviving actors still remain To tell the bloody tale. A monument to those who fell

Now marks their hallow'd dust ; That monument, we know full well, Is well deserved and just ; But yet a more enduring one, Replete in-every part, More lasting than the chisel'd stone---Is reared within the heart.

But time forbids us longer now to dwell Upon the scenes and memories of those days. And bidding them a long and sad farewell, We come to speak of more propitious days. In all time past the sons have proudly sung The glorious deeds of their illustrious sires to we, who from a noble race have sprung, Would light our souls with true poetic fires. Ye living Pioneers of that brave band Who left their homes and all to them so dear-Who came to this, a wild and rugged land. A land of Forests and in aspect drear! How did you come ? In ceach and four ? Or did the iron horse precede your train, And bring alike yourselvesand store Safely through snow and mud and rain ? Did roads as smooth as parements then Run all along each stream. O'er every hill, through every glen, Through pleasant fields and forests green ? Where'er you turned your eyes, our hopes to raise, your soul to cheer ? Your wonder and surprise ?---school-house then at every turn. A church with tasteful spire ? Where youth with thirst for knowledge burn, And Christians with devotion's fire. Did princely mansions then appear On every hill, in every vale The eye to please, the mind to cheer, When hope and strength began to fail? Did orchard bloom and garden smile With every flower that ever grew ? So rich that they the soul beguile-But one vast wilderness was here, Thick and unbroken, far and near, ing angels had charge over them. Their No railroads then-the trees were marked, Your only road and guide, As through the forest deep and dark, You walked but could.not ride. never fade away ! On the rich and the elo- But hardy hands were soon employed; The brush and logs were piled A road from John to James was made, To draw, on rough made sled, If John could James a little spare, Of corn to make some bread. No glass was in the house, those days

But prper was in stead; And through the same the the sun's bright rays must run over. Providential events soon in-dicated that the political tie that bound the mon deliverer. from the grasp of no common "And cause us trouble in our onward way? hiend, now gone, a scholar too

Your sap troughs made in early Spring, You tapped your trees, and thence did bring A sugar sweeter than Havans, Or ever come from old Savanna And often, leaving home and work. To find some twenty pounds of pork, You'd travel twenty miles or more, Where you had never been before, And with some sugar in a sack, And that suspended across your back, You trudged along, and, as I live, Five pounds for one you'd freely give. The forests now begin to yield; The sun shines down on waving field; From Earth her bounties you receive; And you again begin to live. You then wrote home to let them know How rich the soil, how crops did grow-Soon others came, and by your alde The forests opened, far and wide. New Hampshire sends her sons along: Green Mountain boys help make the throng; Connecticut that good old State, The birth-place of both good and great, Old Massachusetts, where the free In Boston Harbor made their tea; Rhode Island, too, though very small Answered at once, her every call,-These are the States that sent their sons Inured to hardship that no conflict shuns: They in this land their virtues did display; We know they're represented here to day, By their strong arms and nerves, how very s The rugged wilderness began to bloom; The forest vanished, like the smoking flax, Before the hero of the swinging ax; Villas and farms may now be seen

And mills go up on every stream, The noble Susquehanna bears to tide Lumber and plaster and all else beside That makes return of wealth to those Who this exciting business chose. Happy as larks that sing at morn. The raftsman with his sounding forn. Now herds and flocks of sheep are seen In pastures of the richest green.

Old Continental bills no longer pass, Nor paper now is used instead of glass. Our mothers acted well their part; Strong courage raised and cheered the heart

They milked the cows, and baked the bread They swept the house, the table spread; They spun and wove, and clothes they made The hats of straw were of their braid; The children they both washed and fed, And them undressed and put to bed. On Sunday, with supreme content, They to some distant meeting went. They rode old "Dapple," mcek and kind-The man before, the wife behind. No silks or satins did they wear, But muslin frock, quite neat but spare. No hoops they wore, but I confess They would have much improved their dress For even though they take more space. They give to form an airy grace; And if they're made of medium s ze, They must be fools or overwise-Who dare not say, without alarm, They add to comfort, health, and charm. As backward we our thoughts do send Who does not think of some dear friend Who toiled and struggled in those days, And well deserves our highest praise? Could we but know and see and feel; Would some kind power to us reveal What the first settlers suffered here. When want and famine gathered near, When sickness came, and those must die Whose prayer for aid none could supply, Whose life they knew was ebbing fast,-They felt-they knew it could not last-What deeper anguish who can know, In all our trials here helow, Than watching the expiring breath Of loved ones in the embrace of death? Yet deeper still the wound we feel, When we alone around them kneel Alone to hear the last drawn breath-Alone to close the eye in death, When all without is dark and drear. Within, cold death and sobs and fear. 'Tis midnight and the storm is high; The lightning blazes o'er the sky-The thunder rolls. In deep despair, You feel that death is reigning there.

There's nothing, as it now sppcars, But what may then be done. Water may make us oil for light; We through the air may sail; And over rivers take our flight, In bomb or iron shell. But I must close-my friends, farewell; Perhaps we'll meet no more, Till we can each to others tell The scenes of life when o'er. I've traspassed long upon your time-I've learned one lesson by it: If you are asked to write a poem, Ì I only hope you'll try it. 6. Music. A song: "Loved ones at home." 7. A. L. Post, of Montrose, introduced by

the President, to give historical sketches. He gave a brief outline of the controversy between Connecticut and Pennsylvania, in relation to the jurisdiction and title to all Northern Pennsylvania, and of its final settlement; to the Montrose Democrat are hereby forbidand concluded with a few reminiscences relative den settling with J. B. McCollum, or any to persons, things and incidents, connected person in whose hands he may place the acmostly with the history of Montrose. 8. Music.

ing the year not being in readiness, the Pier neers present were called upon to give sketches of first settlements. The call was be given. responded to by Scott Baldwin of Bridgewater, Seth Mitchell of Montrose, and Stephen Barnum of New Milford. The President read communications deeply interesting from

Charles Miner, Esq., auther of the "History adjourned for dinner. 10. The procession again formed, and under the lead of the band, marched to

Searle's hotel, where they were supplied with an abundant repast, suited to the occasion. After dinner the procession re-formed and returned to the Court House. 11. President in the chair. Proceeded to

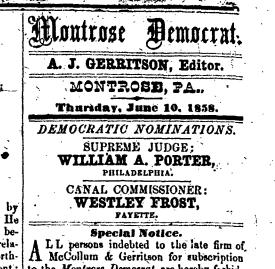
the designation of the place of holding the next Anniversary, and the elcotion of officers. Voted : That the next Anniversary of the Festival be held in Wilksbarre," Luzerne co., Penn's, on the first Wednesday in June, 1859. Officers were elected, as follows :

> PRESIDENT : Hon. Goe. M. Hollenback. VICE PRESIDENTS : Hon. John N. Conyngham. Hon. Ziba Bennet. EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE : Rev. Geo. Peck, D. D. Rev. John Dorrance. Rev. Reuben Nelson. Hon. C. D. Shoemaker. E. B. Harvey, E-q. C. M. Wright, Esq.

12. Letters were read from the Hon. D. S. improper or corrupt influences, in the judg-Dickinson of Binghamton, N. Y. and Hon. ment of the Committee, operated on any D. Bullock of Bradford Co. Pa. Other letters officer of the Government in any transaction have since been received from Col. Asa Dim- connected with the sale or purchase of that ock of Harrisburg, and Edward Tompkins of property, excepting those which attach to Binghamton N. Y., although too late to be John Miller, the late Postmaster of Philadelread, they are herewith published. (Omitted | phia, who received a total sum of \$23,000, for want of room.-Ed.) paid him at different times by Thomas S.

Allibone, the former President of the Bank 13. The call for pioneers or their representatives from different counties, was responded of Philadelphia, given, as is alleged by Allibone, as a gift, reward or commission, for to by Wm. Stuart, Esq., editor of the Broome services, in bringing about a satisfactory ter-Republican. After a few introductory remination of the purchase of the Banking marks, he presented and read a number of House by the Government obituary notices of Broome Co. Pioneers, JIM LANE A MURDERER .- The details of herewith published : (Omitted' for want of

of the affray at Lawrence, June 3J, between room.--Ed.) Dr. Peck of the Methodist Church, Luzerne Jim Lane and Mr. Jenkins, have been received. Lane and Jenkins were living upon con-Co. followed with the description of the piotested claims. The former enclosed an acre neer life of an itinerant preacher as exemplified in his own experience and observation, in of land, in which there was a well that was used by both parties in common. Lane re-Broome Co., N. Y., Susquebanna, Bradford, cently locked the well, fenced up the entrance Wayne and Luzerne counties, Pa., he comto it, and forbade Jenkins access to it. Jenmenced in 1816.



counts. Said accounts have not yet been as-

signed to him, in consequence of his having 9. The response to a call for the number of refused to render value for them as agreed Pioneers who have died, in each county dur- upon before the firm was dissolved; any collections which he may make will be fraudulent, and his receipts void, until further notice A. J. GERRITSON. Montrose, April 1st, 1858.

4 PER CENT. PREMIUM will be al-lowed on SPANISH and MEXICAN QUARTER and HALF-DOLLARS, of good weight, paid in on accounts due us at of Wyoming." The meeting then (3 o'clock) this office, during the present month. [je 1 1m]

A notice of the burning of the barn of Mr. Henry Drinker of this place, was accidentally omitted last week. Three valuable horses were burned. The fire occured on Tuesday morning, June 1st. Cause unknown.

We opit from the report of the proceedings of the Pioneer and Historical Festival the letters from different persons, for want of space. We received no copy in time for the outside of our paper, and, indeed, did not anticipate a longer report than could be made toom for, inside. Had we published all, it would have occupied about five additional columns.

News of the Week.

EXONERATED .--- The select Committee in Congress, appointed to investigate certain charges in connection with the sale of the Pennsylvania Bank building for Post Office purposes, have brought their labors to a close. They say that there is nothing to justify even a suspicion that Mr. Campbell, the late Postmaster-General, was at all interested, save in the honest discharge of his official duty. No

speck in time, a point in duration; and yet a less time has sufficed to work all this greatness. Sixty years ago this county was an unbroken wilderness, where, save the wild Iudian, human foot had scarce trod, and human voice had scarce startled the thrilling and immense solitude that brooded over all, as it did over her own revels, amid her dark forest aisles,tic,-glorious in the sunshine, and awful in the storm !

Now, upon her hills and long-withdrawing vales cultivation lies, luxuriant and unbound ed. Fertility and beauty smile upon us, from field, orchard, and woodland. Contentedherds graze in every valley, and rich harvests gladden every hill side. Human habitations rise everywhere, in quiet comfort; the School and Church meet us at every turn, and townsand villages dot her surface. The telegraphic wire informs us of distant events at the very moment when they transpire; and the Steam-Car that rushes from city to city, while she and deposited, and checked and balanced, so fall: in distant markets.

Tell me, Pioneers,-when you came with avoided; for that begets individual ambition, your weary axe and pack,-camped in the woods, until you could roll up your log-hut, -and saw wild Nature toss her defiant head, and shake her luxuriant tresses, in mockery of your puny efforts to subdue her to man,-did you dream that your eyes would rest upon such a scene as we now behold ? How rapidly has civilization trod upon your heels, pouring into our lap science, art, wealth and liberty, until our whole land has become a theatre of wonders !

Shall we pause here, and venture, reverently, with hushed breath, to lift the curtain that hangs over the future,-and lock forward, lution. other sixty years ? O, what changes, what improvements, what miracles of progress, are revealed, to match the wonders of the past !

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If our growth has been so rapid in our infancy, what shall it be in the strength of our manhood ?. For all this greatness, we are indebied,

under Providence, to you. It was a work of intense self-denial and trial, this of beginning life in the forest. Small companies penetrate far into the wilderness, and begin, alone a great struggle with Nature, to wrest from her our nation's flag, and put upon it the likeness berhidden stores. The forest is to be cleared a- of a star; -a star for each State, -and they way, and little openings made, to let in the wrote upon it our nation's motto, -- "E Plurisun upon their rude huts, and their simple bus Unum !" A political constellation !

husbandry. Gut off from the world, almost with the sun for its centre, -not absorbing, from all human associations, in solitude and but combining all in one plan of revolving privations, they go on in their earnest work harmony ? They called it Union, -ore; and of laying the foundations of social and civil yet many ! life. What a discipline ! Imagine a few Washington, in his day, beheld the scene,

struggling buts in a boundless wilderness, and was glad. Tyranny looked out from no escape, no help, no sympathy. Perhaps a Europe upon this wondrous, prophetic light, great storm is pouring its fury upon the earth, and was amazed, and fear-stricken. The opand swaying to and fro the mighty forest. It pressed of all laads greeted its mild radiance may be it is mid-winter, and the deep snow with a cry of emancipated joy, and fled to lies upon the ground, untracked, save by beasts our shores, -- became like us, -- and gave usof prev. Surely, these were men of mailed their strength: nd impervious fortitude,-nursed in vicissi-Oh, touch not the Union,-any more than

de, - and beaten by the rough winds of you would pluck its brightness from the Sut, or, with polluted finger, tarnish it. lut this discipline promoted not only phy-

but also moral developement. necessity, their life was plain and fru- age had to endure, to suffer, and to create,pd their habits industrious. Of necessity, ours it is, to preserve, enlarge, and improve. if as they were from the world; they Cherish freedom of the individual conscience;

together in the closest and most self- and of the person. ficing friendship. This condition was It may well be doubted whether the people able to virtue. Besides, the temptations crowd our daily life, were to them un that belonged to those of the Pioneer age, and O'er bleeding nations, to support a crown. n. And the spirit of money getting, of whether prosperity itself does not debase ry, and of display, that convert our rather than ennoble character. The race ded life into one hot-bed of unrest, care, after wealth' beget selfishness, its possession

infant colonies to the throne, must be broken for deliverer, from the grasp of no common forever --else the dream of their hearts would foe. He had been ransomed by the sweat of all het surface, displays signs of human in-dustry and comfort. Sixty years are but a fail; and the future ages would be unblessed. God was with them still. The simple provincial was seen rising like the hunted lion from his slumbers; the energies of his mind thrown in a powerful action; the shackles which God ! habit had imposed, flung off; his countenance, impressed with intense determination, and lighted up with an expression of enthusiasm chaos, before the world was. Nature beld and feeling. All saw the sudden brilliance with which the patriot was invested; bu: upon bill-side and valley, - by fount and by most men regarded it as a meteor-light, that murmuring brook,-still, solemn, and majes would set in two fold darkness. The result of that contest became history.

"Twas not in bowers of wanton ease that free-

dom and virtue nursed their sacred energies ;

but in the bracing air of toil, of that high, rare, ethercal virtue, which alone can give to freedom's

Yet another trial awaited them,-their cup

flowrets, health, beauty and lustre."

Then the most delicate and difficult task still remained to be done. It was to frame a self pity and hatred, ambition and foar. government, that should at once secure order, Death had lost its terrors, and pleasure its and yet rotain to the citizen his individual charms. They had their smiles and their freedom. A new work, upon which history tears, their raptures and their sorrows, but not for the things in this world. Enthusiasm shed little light; for all human experiments had ended in despotism. O, what godlike had cleared their minds from every vulgar wisdom is now requisite, to save from failure passion and prejudice, and raised them above all the sacrifices of the past ! the influence of danger and of corruption." How, and where shaff the different powers

Now, Pioneers ! such men, so portrayed by necessary to efficient government, be divided one of the foremost writers in all the world, were your ancestry. Is it any wonder that pauses here to take breath, receives our lib- as to move in harmony together, and yet not you should have displayed such a courage eral productions, to deposite them, ere night- tend to consolidation ! The world had never and self-denial, -you so nearly allied to the seen this ! Centralization of power must be | Puritan fathers !

Now, fellow citizens, let us guard this inand that despotism. France was in Paris, heritance, let us watch over our country's hence France was in bondage. Once the honor and integrity, as a father doth over his Roman Eagle touched, with one wing, the own children. Then our Republic will be, sunrise, and with the other, the sunset, and indeed, ocean-bound; her Pacific coast athrew her shadow over the world. So, Eng- dorned with States and cities, more rich and land boasted that her morning drum-beats glorious than those that line her Atlantic encircled the earth with the martial airs of borders ; a continent, swarming with life in Old Britain,-but their empires were by con- its highest refinement and exaltation, sending quest and subjugation,-not by popular will her thoughts and influence into every land, and choice. Fower was centralized in Rome, spreading her sails of commerce on every and London; while the distant dependencies sea, lifting up the down trodden, and rebukwere in disorder and rebellion. Hence, vast- ing tyrailny in all the world. ness of empire begat weakness and disso-

If to be a Roman Citizen once"was greater than a king," what shall it be to wear the But our fathers looked upon the starry prouder title of AMERICAN Citizen ! An heavens, and caught thence the luminous element in this great sovereignty, whose idea of a Federal Republic,-one that, tho' mighty power is pledged to protect her feebocean-bound, should grow stronger, by its lest son from the slightest wrong, in the very expansion! The States were each darkest or remotest corner of the earth ! sovereign; and yet were to revolve, in their Now, Mr. Presidant, if I have enkindled

respective spheres, around the central Govern- one new sentiment of gratitude toward our ment, shining like stars in their orbits,-the Pioneer fathers,-awakened a new emotion of latter with just enough centripetal influence love for our country,-or another pity for to balance the centrifugal forces of their na-tures. And when it was done, they made humble efforts will be thrice repaid.

4. Music. Stirring even to old as well as young blood. 5. B. S. Bentley, Esq, of Montrose, being introduced by the President, read the following

POEM: E'er since old time its course on Earth began, Change hath been the never varying lot of man. Empires and Kingdoms, glorious in their day, Have shone in splendor and have passed away

Eabylon preceded Greece, and Greece a Rome, Proud mistress of the world-she too has gone Cities and towers and monuments of fame Lie mingling in the dust from whence they came

And mas; proud, mighty man, has had his sway; Where is he now? Ah, gone and passed away; The high, the low, the noble and the slave, Have slept for ages in one common grave. Let bat your tho'ts go back when time began,

And follow thence the destinies of man-What wars and bloodshed, and what fearful crimes One word to the present generation. Each Have stained this fair Earth with crimson lines. age has its distinctive duties. The Pioneer Monarchs and despots, tyrants of an hour, Drunk with ambition and the lust of power, Have bathed the Earth'in sorrow and in blood.

And giv'n God's image for the Vulture's food. Man, with his fellow man in deadly strife; With damning hate hath sought his brother's life. of to-day have the adaptation to this work And oft the pall of mourning hath been thrown

E'en our own nation, now so bless'd of God, Was born in suffring, sorrow, and in blood. Seven long years, in weariness and pain,

selfish competition, had no place in the brings idleness, that, in turn, breeds all the Our fathers fought and bled ; but not in vainle life of the Bioneer. Ambition, avarice, vices. Love of display, and distinction, -- We can but pause and drop a tear for them. Thrice glorious Patriots, Oh most noble men-

no vulgar agony, by the blood of no earthly Seized with ambition to excel the rest, Had built a cabin, and it still was new, sacrifice. It was for him that the Lun had And thoughts of glass his soul oppress'd. been darkened, that the rocks had been rent, What could he do? he struggled with the thought, that the dead bad arisen, that all nature had Paper is not glass ; no glass is here: shuddered at the sufferings of the expiring Full fifty miles to where it can be bought;

No way to ride, the path is lone and drear. Bat to the will all obstacles must yield; "Thus the Puritan was made up of two different men; the one, all self abasement, peni-To Wilkes Barre, (an unpoetic name!) he went. And there with glistening eyes beheld tence, gratitude, passion; the other, proud, calm, inflexible, sagacious. He prostrated Some 7 by 9, which made his heart content. Twelve lights he bought, and did them up with himself into the dust before his Maker, but he care, In checker'd handkerchiet, to make them all

set his foot on the neck of his king. The intensity of their feelings on religous subjects, secure, made them tranquil on every other. One Slowly he jogged along, nor did forbear His footsteps, till he reached his home one overpowering sentiment had subjected to it-

more. Carefully he laid them on the bed,

Intending to surprise His wife who after table spread Could feast her wond'ring eyes. But sad to fell! she in her haste,

While on her work intent, Took up the bundle, there mispliced, And to the floor it went! The wife and husband stood aghast, They view'd the fragments o'er;

Ten thousand pieces of small glass Lie scattered round the floor. God made the country, man the town hath made God's glorious works the universe pervade;---His worlds of light that far above us shine, Draw out our thoughts to him in praise sublim While all the gr: n leur of this lower sphere In panoramic beauty doth appear, The soul to ravish and the mind to fill. The heart to cheer, and banish every ill, The mighty ocean, surging to and fro-The mighty rivers, with eternal flow-The mighty mountains, pile on pile so high, To our weak vision seem to touch the sky-The dimpling lake in beauty doth display Ten thousand diamonds in the moonbeams' play The hills and valleys with their lowing herds, Made vocal; and the groves with happy birds-These all are glorious, and draw out the soul

To God, the Maker and source of all. Tis not the man of luxury and pride, Tis not the woman fit to be his bride. Who, reared in fashion and the halls of ease, Whose morbid tastes vain fancies please-These never are the ones to go Where the primeral forests grow; But those of daring soul and mind, Whom discipline hath well refined. Who can with nature hold commune, When earth is robed in richest bloom-Who have a heart, a soul, a mind, None of the upe or dandy kind!

These are the men designed of God, To go where man hath never trod-Where crouch the panther, wolf, and bear, Whose how's disturb the midnight air, Where the fleet deer and beauteous fawn Crop the sweet flowers at earliest dawn-Where speckled trout, throughout the day, In sparkling streams their gambols play-Where birds, in hopping, chirping throngs, Pour out their sweet melodious songs.

Do you remember well the day. When this whole region did display Nought but a forest far and wide, Of trees that stood in stately pride? Have you the very place forgot You first selected for your hut? The first blow struck, the first tree fell, Are they not all remembered well? Can you remember how you made Your first log cabin in the shade Of towering trees that yet o'erhung The little clearing you'd begun? And soon that clearing far and wide Began to spread on every side:---Tree after tree, bereft of strength, Lay prostrate on the earth at length, And being burnt, there might be seen, The growing crop of corn between; For without help you could not clear, The ground from logs till the second year. Nice pastures then, well fenced and green, Could not on any side be seen; But the one cow, then loved so well, Was found at night by her well known bell; The old tin horn was blowed in time To call you to the house, to dine; And sweeter sound was never heard By hungry man, if long deferred.

And midnight fires, of blazing high, Revealed the fact that he was nigh. And as he labored thus alone, He thought of his lov'd ones at home, And kneeling on the ground he prayed That they from famine might be saved. But my weak pen can never tell, Nor is it fit that I should dwell Upon those scenes, so hard and rife, As settlers leasn in early life. How many names I might recall Of those remembered by you all, Who shared with you the joy and wo, That each did feel and all did know. But memory will much sooner trace Their names, their forms, their voice, and lac And you will bring them in review. More quickly far than I can do. Ah yes! more swift than lightning chain, They'll pass before your mind again, And in this moment while you hear, The thrilling scenes of many a year, Your quickened minds will all reclaim, And, like the lightning's flash, again Tey'll all be with you. Don't you see Them all around as they used to be? Ah, gone again! How sad that sound, How many lie beneath the ground Which you and they together trod-You yet remain-They've gone to God. Of many I would like to speak to-day,

From break of day till late at night

settler toiled with all his might

Some yet live, but more have passed away; But one short line for them must now suffice. They lice in memory till that memory dies. But one there is, a friend whom all of us may claim, I need not tell you who he is, or give you now Fair in N. Y. city.

of course accepted with thanks.

country with their encampments.

The President read further communications

ded the encampment was. He knew it ex-

and he in 1792, were the two first born .---

They were born in Brooklyn on the farm now

Nehemiah Scott spoke of his experience in

in a basement room of J. P. Foster's house.

O. C. Tiffany, in the absence of other speak-

first pitched their tent about two miles west of

where Harford village now is, and about one

mile west of Harford University. The nearest Grist Mill at that time was at Great Bend. Told

how they cured one of their number of his com.

plaining disposition, by rolling him on a barrel.

was throughout deeply interesting-was

attended them, than any of the former ones.

due and coming due.

A. L. Post, See'y Pro. Tem!

• •

Stirring music closed the scene.

owned by Mr. Breed.

his name; From earliest youth I've known, and I have low

ed him too; hope he is a firiend to me, as sure he is to you His head, with toil and age, is silvered over now, But what he is and was is pictured on his brow. Long hath he been a traveler o'er life's preca-

rious road, Long bath he labored faithfully for man and for his God. He, in his early youth, when all around was new

When woods were growing here, and people were but few; Began his course of usefulness with armor girdwell. He could not however tell how exten-

ed op, And never will he lay it off till life itself is done.

tended all along the hills of Tunkhannock In all the settler's thrilling scenes he bore his creek. hamble part; In sickness, he was by their side, in sorrow James W. Chapman, Eq., spoke of the first born in the county-read a letter from

in all the varied ills of life, in sadness and in pain, No person ever sought his aid and sought that belief that his brother William, born in 1789,

aid in vain As often by the hand of death his bleeding heart

was torn. So he, his sympathy could give to those why

deeply mourn. In all the offices of life, in civil and divine, His virtue and his love of truth along his path-

way shine---We're glad he has been spared to us and spared ness. He taught the first school in Montrose,

to us so long, And hope that many happy days to him do yet

belong-We all are glad he has thus lived to be with us

to-day-A Pioneer indeed he is, in every God-like way. Oh! may God's blessing ever rest upon that worthy head.

Till he shall, after many years, be numbered with

the dead; And when to him the hour shall come to lay

him down to die, Mny he exchange this lower carth for better worlds on high. Will you, my friends, this day compare With sixty years ago? When mails were carried far and near On horse back, as you know; But now, o'er lands and ocean's depths, By lightning and by steam. Have we like Rip Van Winkle slept. Or do we now but dream! We have not slept, we do not dream, No veil is on our eyes; It is the age of mind and steam. Of wonder and surpise. Could you, my friends, at all recount

The progress of your day? All obstacles we do surmount No barrier stops our way. If we go on for fifty years. As we the past have doney.

kins declared that he would have water at all Eld. Davis Dimock of the Baptist Church hazards, and Lane threatened him if he made Montrose Pa, responded playfully, that Dr. hazards, and Lane threatened him if Peck had told his experience as a pioneer, as a forcible entry into the premises. On Thursday afternoon, Jenkins, accompawell as a Methodist could tell it.

Justus Lewis, from Bradford county, gave nied by four friends, all well armed, out down Lane's fence and proceeded towards the well. a sketch of pioneer life and settlement on the Wyalusing creek, said in pleasantry, that Lane warned them not to advance of he there was some dispute between him and would shoot them. Disregarding the threat, John Hancock, who sat near him, which of Jenkins' party advanced, when Lane fired, the two was the oldest native. He referred killing Jeukins instantly, and one of Jenkins' to some one who in early time thought Han- party returned the fire and shot Lane in the leg. cock must have been a great man as his name was marked on all of the trees by the inflicting a wound which confined him to bed. Lane had been arrested and was under examination. Much excitement exists in old Wyalusing road. G. G. Waller of Honesdale, in the absence consequence of this affair. Jenkins was beld of any other from Wayne Co., spoke of the interest of the meeting. He had before no in high estimation, and his death is deeply déplored.

conception of their interest and value. He The Hon. J. P. Henderson, a Senator from spoke of his father, a Wyoming pioneer, now now aged 85 years—of Sarah Benjamin who This distinguished Senator was a native of recently died in Wayne Co. aged 117 years ; North Carolina, from which State he emigraand of Rufus Grennell, aged 106-also, of ted to Texas in 1836. On the breaking out the mother of Judge Collins, who in early of the war of the Texas Revolution, Mr. Hentimes came from Connecticut on horse back. derson was appointed a Brigadier General in 'The President related the fact that old the army of the Republic, and fought with Mrs. Benjamin knit a pair of fine wool stock. great bravery throughout the memorable ings which were exhibited at the World's struggle which resulted in the liberation of Texas from the Mexican voke.

Dr. Peck said he knew her well. She had The President has signed the bill declaring coked many meals for Gen. Washington. the title to land warrants to vest in the wid-Eld. Dimock, by request, gave a sketch of ow, heirs or legatees in all cases where proof the first marriage that he ever solemnized.- | was filed, but the warrants not issued during The groons had no money and asked him to the lifetime of the claimant, and makes them take his pay in nice goose quills, which he remonal chattles. The warrants issued under the act of March 1855 are assignable.

OPPOSITION UNION .- A meeting of the from Charles Miner, Esq., which were full of Chairmen of the "Republican," "Union," and The President asked, in behalf of Mr. Mi- been held, at which it was agreed to adopt ner, if any person present was living in the county in 1798, when such immense num-the suggestions of the Thiladelphia Com-mittee of Superintendence, to withdraw a bers of pigeons covered all this region of call for a State Convention issued by Mr. M. J. Doud, responded that he was in the the 14th of July next, in Harrisburg. The very county, a boy, and remembered the time important gentleman holding the positions of Chairmen of the different Committees publish a series of communications expressive of their "satisfaction" at this event.

ELECTION IN KANSAS.-The election in Kansas on the English bill, will be held on the 2d of August. Gov. Denver has been instructed to use all possible means to secure a fair vote. Ten thousand copies of the act are to be printed and circulated in Kansas. The State election in Missouri is held on

the same day. EXCITEMENT IN N. O.-A "Vigilance the early settlement of this region of country. Committee" has taken possession of New He was a mill and doctor boy. Had to go Orleans. They assign as a reason, the "disto Great Bend after a doctor in cases of sickorder, outrage, and assassination, which has so long prevailed here unchecked."

At the election held on the 7th the Know-Nothings elected their candidate for Mayor ers for Harford, spoke of the nine partners. He said they came from Attleborough, Mass. in as usual, 1793, and settled in Harford this county. They

The Prohibitory Liquor Law was ratified by the people of Maine on the 7th, by an almost unanimous vote,

Portland, For Prohibition, 1237, Licence, 28 " 254, " 127, Gorham, 254, " Falmouth; And the other towns in proportion

14. Voted to publish the proceedings in Extended.- Congress will not adjourn unthe county papers. Also, that the Oration til June 14th, instead of the 7th, as had been and Poem be requested for publication: agreed upon by both branches. The exten-After prayer by Dr. Peck; the meeting adsion of the session was necessary to complete journed to meet next year at Wilkesbarre, important business. according to previous vote: The meeting

Three powder mills at Barre, Mass., belonging to Messrs. Fay & Potter exploded on the thought to be more so, by those who have 4th inst. One man was killed.

BRITISH' INSOLENCE.-The boarding of American vessels by British cruisers still continues.

A writ of mandamus has been granted by the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, at the INEBRIATE ASTLUN .- The "New York State" instance of Mr. Thomas, directing the Com-Inebriate Abylum" is to be located at Bingmissioners of Allegheny county to levy a tax hamiton. to meet the interest on the railroad bonds now The Democratic candidate for Mayor in

Washington, D. C. was elected on the ?thu