

VARIOUS MATTERS.

Reminiscence in Real Life.—A correspondent says that there is at present an eccentric but extraordinary lady, in the happiness of a "green old age," residing in the neighborhood, and who enjoys the salubrious atmosphere and healthy scenery of the Exe with all the gratification of a blooming maiden just out of her teens. Among a variety of interesting sketches of her history, he says, that when young this lady was remarkably beautiful, and attracted many chivalrous youths, who eagerly sought her hand, pressing their suit with all the ardour of a "first love." Among these was a gallant officer, whose attentions were disregarded, the fair one telling him plainly that she "could not like him." The son of Mars, however, was not to be put off so easily, and he importuned the choice of his heart until she consented to go to church! The happy morning arrived, every thing having been prepared on the part of the anxious and expectant bridegroom: the church doors were opened; the bride kept her word, and was punctually in attendance; the clergyman was at the altar, and the nuptial ceremony was commenced.

When, however, the minister put the vital question: "Wilt thou have this man to be thy wedded husband?" the young lady replied audibly, "No I will not." The clergyman thought she had made a mistake in the excitement of the moment, and said, "You are wrong, Miss, you should have said, 'I will!'" "I am not wrong sir," was the prompt answer, "for I will not." The clergyman and the bridegroom in expectancy were astonished, and the former said, "do you mean to persist in this, because if you do I cannot proceed with the ceremony." The young lady said, "I do mean to persist; I will not, I tell you."—The reverend gentleman then remonstrated with her on the impropriety of trifling in a matter of such importance, to which the young maiden's answer was, "I have frequently told him before, but he would not take no for an answer, and now I suppose he is satisfied." Then looking at the gallant officer, she coolly said, "Good morning, sir," and left the church to the amazement of those assembled. She was afterwards wooed by a young son of Crispin, whom she did like; but she had no property; and as his stock in trade, lapstone and awl, were of little value, there was a difficulty as to their getting settled.

At length however, by the help of a friend they obtained £4; and having been lawfully united, they commenced trade in a stall.—The lucky husband was soon enabled to change his line of business, and from a small hawkler of books became the largest bookseller in London. That fortunate man reader, was the celebrated Lackington! At length the princely bookseller died, leaving his widow in good health, and with a weighty dowry. She did not seem to approve of "single blessedness;" for since his death she has been the wife of three husbands, the last of whom died some short time since. She has again cast aside her "weeds," and is now active, pleasant, and amiable as ever.—*Exeter (England) Gazette.*

ECONOMY IN A FAMILY.

There is nothing which goes so far towards placing young people beyond the reach of poverty, as economy in the management of their domestic affairs. It matters not whether a man furnish little or much for his family, if there is a leakage in his kitchen or the parlor, it runs away he knows not how and that denizen waste cries, more like the horse leech's daughter, until he that provided has no more to give. It is the husband's duty to bring into the house and it is the duty of the wife to see that nothing goes wrongfully out of it—not the least article, however unimportant in itself,—to establish a precedent nor under any pretence, for it opens the door for ruin to stalk in, & he seldom leaves an opportunity unimproved. A man gets a wife to look after his affairs, and to assist him in his journey through life, to educate and prepare his children for a proper station in life, and not to dissipate his property. The husband's interest should be the wife's care and her greatest ambition carry her no farther than his welfare or happiness, together with that of her children. This should be her sole aim, and the theatre of her exploits in the boom of her family where she may do as much towards making a fortune as he can in the workshop or the counting room. It is not the money earned that makes a man wealthy—it is what he saves from his earnings. A good and prudent husband makes a deposit of the fruits of his labor with his best friend; and if the friend be not true to him what has he to hope? If he dare not place confidence in the companion of his bosom, where is he to place it? A wife acts not for herself only, but she is the agent of many she loves, and she is bound to act for their good and not for her own gratification. Her husband's good is the end to which she should aim—his approbation is her reward. Self-gratification in dress, or indulgence in appetite, or more company than his purse can well entertain, are equally pernicious—The first adds vanity to extravagance—the second hastens a Doctor's bill, the long Butcher's account—and the latter brings intemperance, the worst of all evils, in its train.

Absent Mindedness.—The last case of absent mindedness is that of the god-like Daniel declaring himself a Democrat.

WOMAN! Woman! Truly she is a miracle. Place her amid flowers, foster her as a tender plant, and she is a thing of fancy, waywardness and sometimes of folly—annoyed by a deep drop, fretted by the touch of a butterfly's wing; ready to faint at the result of a beetle. The zephyrs are too rough, the showers too heavy, and she is overpowered by the perfume of the rose bud. But let real calamity come to rouse her affections, enkindle the fires of her heart, and mark her then. How her heart strengthens itself—how strong its purpose. Place her in the heat of battle, give her a child, a bird, anything she loves or pities, to protect, and see her, as in a recorded instance, raising her white arms as a shield, and as her own blood crimson her upturned forehead, praying for life to protect the helpless.

Transplant her into the dark places of the earth, awaken her energies to action, and her breath becomes healing, her presence a blessing; she disputes the eyide of the stalking pestilence, when man, the strong and brave, shrinks away pale and affrighted. Misfortune daunts her not; she wears away a life of silent endurance, or goes forward the scaffold with less timidity than to her bridal. In prosperity she is a bud full of imprisoned odors, waiting but for the winds of adversity to scatter them abroad—pure gold, valuable, but untried in the furnace. In short, woman is a miracle, a mystery.

From the Health Journal.

DEATH FROM TIGHT LACING.

I have seen and am much pleased with your paper, and doubt not it will do much good. I hope for it an extensive circulation. In one of the late numbers you call for facts whether communicated in elegant language or not, I have recently learned one to which I gave all possible publicity, and have told it in almost every circle of the young in which I have since found myself. Two weeks since, while on a visit to the house of a respectable, long experienced physician in one of the Southern boundary towns in New Hampshire he gave me in substance the following account, as near as I can recollect.

He was called a week or two previous, to visit a young female, I think over twenty years of age, who was distressingly ill of a complaint of the lungs, laboring under great difficulty of breathing, which his discrimination led him at once to impute to a long continued practice of tight lacing—a practice which is slaying its thousands and tens of thousands in our enlightened land.—There was in his opinion, an adhesion of the lungs to the chest, and a consequent inflammation which had proceeded to such a height that death was inevitable. Little or nothing could be done. The poor girl, after a few days of acute suffering, fell a victim to—(what shall I say? I am unwilling to wound the feelings of her friends,) her own folly and vanity. It could not be *suicide*, because no such result was contemplated, though the deed was done by her own hand. We can call it by no softer name than *self-slaughter* for such even an external examination of body proved it to have been.

The shoulder blades were found to be literally lapped one over the other; the false ribs had been so compressed that the space of only about an inch and a half remained between them; and so great was the curvature of the spine which had been, girded in by the cords of death, that after the corpse was laid out for interment, two pillows were put under the arch thereby formed, while the shoulders rested on the board. She was a large healthy person, and was ignorantly led by the desire to please, to sacrifice her life at the shrine of fashion, and the prevailing false ideas of beauty of form. She was said to be of amiable disposition, and correct moral habits, otherwise.

My own mind was so impressed with the recital of this story, that I could hardly forbear weeping over the folly, and weakness, and ignorance, and wickedness of my sex. I inwardly wished for the ability to ring this case of suffering and death in the ears of every female in our land, until their voluntarily assumed "straight jackets," that indicate nothing better than mental aberration in the wearers, should be voluntarily thrown aside.

SHADE TREES.

Were I a landowner in the land, I would enjoy the cultivation of shade trees wherever there was a cluster of houses—a severe penalty should be inflicted on all who injured or despoiled them, and the destruction of a tree should be a capital crime. I would choose for my trees those of my own country—the maple, the ash, the hickory and elm, should hold the first rank. I would plant them by the road side at convenient distances, so that the traveller might enjoy the shade. I would rear them about the church and school house, that the aged might rest their limbs, and the young indulge their sports around them.

BLUE LAWS.

Those who are accustomed to smile at what are called the Blue Laws of Connecticut, may perhaps be edified by the following extracts from the early laws of Virginia. In 1838 a law was passed in Virginia, which enacted that "every person should go to church on Sundays and holidays, or to neck and heels that night, and be a slave to the colony the following week." For the second offence he was to be a slave for a month, and for the third a year and a day. *Stith's Hist.*, p. 148

THE DUTY OF DEMOCRATS.

If ever there was a period when the Democracy of the Union owed to itself and to the country a high and sacred duty, that period has arrived. Just emerged from a contest in which no effort was spared on either side to acquire the palm of victory, it may be regarded as a becoming season to cast a momentary glance at the PAST, and indulge perhaps in a few profitable speculations in regard to the FUTURE. In the termination of the conflict, we are free to confess our expectations have been doomed to bitter disappointment. Conscientiously regarding the administration of MARTIN VAN BUREN as one of unexampled usefulness to the true and permanent interests of the Republic—believing, as we did, that his own worst enemies could adduce not a shadow of solid argument in favor of a "change"—and well content, both with the man and his measures—we yielded him our cordial support, and freely contributed our mite towards the effort made in behalf of his re-election. We did believe that the idle pagantry and pantomimic revelry of our opponents would avail naught against the pure and wholesome principles of Democracy, of which Mr. Van Buren is so firm and inflexible an exponent, and that, instead of suffering defeat, accustomed victory would once more nobly perch upon our standard. These most reasonable expectations have, however, all been subjected to the blighting mildew of disappointment, and the nation, instead of speaking in tones of thunder in our favor, has spoken with potential voice in favor of a "change!" Log cabins and hard cider bear the sway, and good old fashioned Democracy must surrender!

Our first duty then as Democrats, should be a magnanimous and cheerful acquiescence in the public will. We have it in our power to present a noble contrast to the conduct of our enemies—one that, even in the hour of defeat, must redound to our eternal honor. When they in Pennsylvania were defeated by a majority that was also far from being spoken in a whisper, instead of yielding a quiet submission to the public will, they RESISTED its wholesome decrees, treacherously invoking their followers to "treat the election as though it never had taken place!" How glorious the contrast afforded, under similar circumstances, by the conduct of the Democratic party! Instead the people all are cheerful, happy submission, freely acknowledging the truly Democratic axiom—that, the WILL of the MAJORITY is the supreme law of the land.

With regard to the future, we have but a word to say to our Democratic brethren.—Duty requires at our hands that we should, one and all, stand gallantly by our arms! Let no Democrat, whatever his condition, desert his post, much less abandon it openly and join the enemy. We have the experience of the past to teach us, that the reign of Federalism must be a brief one. The administration elect will come into power under circumstances which possibly may never occur again. It is composed of the most incongruous materials, and, we venture to predict, will explode like an air-bubble in less than a twelve month, and leave scarce a wreck behind. By maintaining our organization, disseminating truth as heretofore, and exposing the hollowness of Federal pretensions, we will, at the end of four years, regain the helm of State, and restore our great and glorious Union to its wonted Republican ascendancy.

The duty of Democrats then is in a word, to continue as faithful sentinels on the watch-tower of liberty, and never ground the weapons of opposition to Federalism until the Democratic supremacy is restored.

Keystone.

GEN. HUGH MERCER.

The remains of this illustrious patriot and gallant soldier, who lost his life in defence of American liberty, at the battle of Princeton, New Jersey, were removed from their former place of interment, Christ Church Yard, Philadelphia, to Laurel Hill Cemetery, on Thursday last, where a beautiful monument has been erected to his memory by the St. Andrew's Society of Philadelphia. The ceremonies of the occasion are described by the Philadelphia papers as unusually imposing. A large number of volunteer corps, officers of the Army and Navy, citizens, and the Governor of our own and those of the neighboring States, joined in the procession. He had been buried for upwards of sixty years. The "North American" says: "the bones were found in an extraordinary state of preservation—the skull entire, bearing no mark of fracture, and containing an entire set of teeth. Of the coffin only a few small pieces of the wood remained, but the plate and the handles were in good preservation. From a measurement of the frame, which was found perfectly reposing in its kindred earth, it appears that General Mercer in life was about five feet ten inches in height. Porencological notes were carefully taken by Dr. Mitchell—after which the remains were placed in a new coffin, preparatory to their re-interment at Laurel Hill.—*State Cap. Gaz.*

"Little Pigs make the best of bacon" is we presume, a favorite song now with the Buckeyes of Ohio; for we learn from the Cincinnati papers that preparations for packing pork on an extensive scale, are now going on in and near that city. The slaughter of grunts this season will be enormous in that state.

DEMOCRAT.
"TRUTH WITHOUT FEAR"
BLOOMSBURG:
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1840.

Our kind friend, the Hon. Doct. David Petrikin, M. D. has left Danville for Washington city. Previous to his leaving, he sent his respects to us, in the following affectionate notice:

The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, Columbia county, ss. to the Sheriff of said county, Greeting:
We command you, that you summon Henry Webb, so that he be and appear before our Court of Common Pleas, to be holden at Danville, in and for said county, on the third Monday of January next, to answer David Petrikin of a plea of trespass on the case (for libel) and have you then there this writ: Witness ELLIS LEWIS, Esq. President Judge of our said court, the second day of December in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty.
JACOB EYERLY, Prothonotary.

Col. CHARLES M'CLURE was elected to Congress from the Cumberland district at the special election held on the 20th.

ALABAMA SENATOR.

The Hon. WILLIAM R. KING was, on the 17th instant, re-elected for six years, to commence on the 4th March next. The vote was as follows:

W. R. KING (Dem.) 72
JOHN GAYLE (Fed.) 55

Thus ends the Federal story that has been going the rounds for several days past that a "moderate" Administration man had been elected in place of Mr. KING.

STATE SENATOR RESIGNED.

The Philadelphia Chronicle, of Saturday, says "FREDERICK FRALEY, Esq. has resigned his seat in the Senate of this State in consequence of having been chosen Secretary of the American Fire Insurance Company, of this city." Mr. F. is a whig.

A NEW APPOINTMENT.

THOMAS TUSTIN, Esq., of Philadelphia, has been appointed by the Canal Commissioners, Superintendent of Motive Power on the Philadelphia and Columbia Rail Road, in the room of James Cameron, resigned. The appointment is a good one. Mr. Tustin will make an able public officer and will, no doubt, in his exertions to serve the public; give general satisfaction.

A NEW STATE.

It is thought that Florida will be admitted into the Union, at the coming session of Congress. So say the Florida papers.

U. S. Senator.—The Pendleton Messenger reports that Mr. Preston intends to resign his seat in the Senate of the United States. In which case, it is said, that Mr. McDuffie will be elected.

It is now certain that the following is the result of the elections for Electors of President and Vice President.

ELECTORAL VOTES.

	V. Buren.	Harrison.
Connecticut,		8
Ohio,		21
Maryland,		10
Rhode Island,		4
New Hampshire,	7	
Maine,		8
Pennsylvania,		10
New York,		30
Georgia,		42
Kentucky,		11
Indiana,		15
Louisiana,		9
Michigan,		5
Mississippi,		3
Tennessee,		4
N. Carolina,		15
Delaware,		15
Massachusetts,		3
Vermont,		14
Virginia,	23	
Missouri,	4	
Illinois,	5	
Alabama,	7	
Arkansas,	3	
South Carolina,	11	
	60	284

NORTH CAROLINA.

The Legislature of North Carolina, have elected Messrs. MANGUM and GRAHAM, Senators of the United States, both federal, to supply the vacancies occasioned by the resignation of Messrs. Brown and Strange, both democrats.

Governor Porter in a late visit to Philadelphia visited the National Theatre on Thursday evening last and took a seat in one of the side boxes; soon afterwards a person recognizing him cried out—"Three cheers for Governor Porter," when instantly the house rang with enthusiastic cheering. The Governor arose and acknowledged the compliment to him.

From the Sunbury Gazette.

The elections are now over, and the democratic party has been outrageously beaten. That they are over we are heartily glad—that we are defeated does not cause us to grieve, believing that the sober second thought will again give democracy the ascendancy—but when we reflect upon the means with which democracy was defeated, we must confess that we feel considerably hurt, as must every person who prides himself upon the intelligence and morality of the American People.

Martin Van Buren was not defeated because he was opposed to a National Bank or recommended a Constitutional Treasury, for upon those questions our opponents would not join issue with us, and they carefully evaded every question involving principle, asking the people to take General Harrison on trust. No, it was not upon an honest open question that they have defeated us, but by falsehoods and delusions, by money, pagantry, hard cider carousals, and promises of better times, to be brought about by a "change." These were the means they employed—means that render victory more inglorious than defeat.

But, though we have been defeated, we have not been subdued. The democratic party is as strong and determined as it ever was. Its principles—the principles that conduce to worldly happiness, and the establishment of a republican government—are the same unchanged; and for them the party is ever willing to do battle on fair grounds. Therefore, let us at once arouse and prepare for the defence of our principles; let us marshal and reorganize our forces, and prepare to wrest from our enemies their ill-gotten power. Let us rally around our patriotic governor, and by elevating him once more to the high station he now holds restore the Keystone state (not the "Log Cabin state, a name with which Federalism would doubt it) to the proud station it formerly held among the democratic states of the Union.

DREADFUL STEAMBOAT EXPLOSION.

A number of lives lost.

We learn from the Louisville Journal that the steamer Persian collapsed a flue on Saturday, 7th inst. at 10 o'clock, P. M. at Napoleon, killing five persons on the spot, viz: David Green, first engineer; John Williams, second mate; Oscar Brown, fireman, and two children, deck passengers; and scalding thirty-two other, seven of whom have died.

The Maid of Orleans went alongside the Persian, on the 9th inst. (Monday) at 1 o'clock, A. M. Every attention was bestowed on the sufferers by Capt. Goslee and officers of the boat. A majority of them cannot survive. The Persian would be ready to proceed on her voyage on the 11th inst. they reported several additional deaths as the Maid of Orleans shoved off.

From the Cincinnati Gazette, of Nov. 16.

Great Burglary and Robbery.—The large jewelry store of Wilson McGrew, on Main street, was entered on the evening of the 13th, between the hours of seven and ten o'clock and robbed of articles to the amount of 18 or 20 thousand dollars in value. Among the things taken were about one hundred and fifty watches, most of them gold, and a large number of splendid diamond rings. The person who sleeps in the store left it fastened up at 7 o'clock, and on his return about 10, found the front door open and clean cases within. The robbers took even the pocket and account books of Mr. McGrew, and finding nothing in them that they could make available, had the impudence to carry them to the owner's residence, between three and four squares from the store, and thrust them under his gate.

Interesting Relic.—The drum which was used by the fathers of Farmington as an appendage to the meeting-house instead of a bell, is still in existence, and might, had it been produced in season and refitted, have been used to call together the assembly at the recent celebration: after having lain silent and neglected for more than a century, might again have sent its stirring roll along the streets, which were once familiar with its sound—and have called together the children of those who gladly heard its summons, on each returning Sabbath; calling them to the house of God. The drum is very large and heavy. We have not learned that the hour glass has yet been found. *Hartford Observer.*

Texas.—Great Britain is about to recognize the independence of Texas. We have seen a letter written just before the sailing of the Great Western, in which it is stated that General James Hamilton, the envoy of the Texas government, had just agreed with Lord Palmerston on the plan of a treaty, acknowledging the separate sovereignty of the Texan Republic, and that it would probably pass the Cabinet Council the next day.

Ominous.—It is not surprising, says the Calais Democrat, that British subjects should be unable to conceal the joy they feel at the certainty of Harriou's election. When the news of the success of the Federal party in New York reached this place, it was hailed by a discharge of Cannon from St. Stephen, on the opposite side of the St. Croix, in her most gracious majesty's Province of New Brunswick, and it was very difficult to tell which roared the loudest, the old American Cannon or the British Swivel.