

eyes, fair forms, and light hearts filled the rooms of Mr. Dorrance, and by many was the question asked, 'Will Mr. Dorrance favor us with his company?' Mary herself felt anxious for his appearance, cast her eyes frequently towards the door.

'So many of his friends are here, Fanny, he will surely come. It is so contrary to etiquette for him to be absent without a cause.'

'Without a cause, Mary? Cast your eyes around on the array of female beauty and fascination, and then say if there is no cause for the absence of an unchangeable Benedict, a confirmed bachelor. He dare not trust himself here lest he be made captive against his will.'

'I come to claim your hand, Miss Thorn,' said Mr. Grey, looking the perfection of elegance as he led her out to the dance. 'Pray, what were you and four friends discussing? The subject has heightened your bloom.'

'What we have often done before, finding fault with your sex.'

'Our sex is grateful for being noticed on any terms by such ladies.'

Just then there was a slight whispering and Mary saw that her brother's entrance occasioned both surprise and pleasure. She looked at him with admiration. He had certainly paid some extra attention to his dress, and was conspicuous for his fine form and intelligent face.

'Well, my little sister, how are you succeeding in your evening entertainment. To prevent a scolding to-morrow I have come among you—I did not know Miss Thorn danced. I thought she had too much mind for such frivolity; and Grey by her side. After expiring about to-night like a grasshopper, how is he fit to come into court on serious business to-morrow?'

'Why, Henry! I shall tell Fanny to what you have compared her partner, Mr. Grey like a grasshopper!—and pray what is Miss Thorn like?'

'Oh, I cannot possibly tell you what she is like, without it is a chameleon. Now Miss Thorn this morning was a reasonable conversant being, and to-night—'

'She is the same,' said Mary, interrupting him, 'with only a vast increase of personal charms—Do come quickly, Fanny, Henry is complimenting you this evening. Mr. Grey you have had a share too; and if you do not offer me your arm for a short promenade, I shall have my turn in the hearing of you all.'

'A compliment from Mr. Dorrance,' said Fanny, pleasantly; 'I must make a note of it, if I can only tempt you to repeat it.'

'Mary's spirits are high, and Miss Thorn's ears are familiar with compliments,' said the bachelor, somewhat confused.

What was the subject of his conversation with Miss Thorn we do not know; whether of the folly of dancing, and especially with Mr. Grey; whether of mind, matter, clouds, sunsets or poetry; but they converse about something until the company separated, each declaring it was an agreeable evening.

But a day or two remained of Fanny's visit, and her lovely manners, so devoid of pretensions beyond her merit, had made her coming departure a matter of regret to all who knew her. Parting civilities flowed in upon her.

'Miss Thorn does not return alone,' said Mr. Dorrance to his sister.

'Of course not.'

'Is any one coming for her?'

'Oh no. Mr. Grey will accompany her.'

'Mr. Grey does every thing. I should suppose propriety would have induced her to have preferred your brother.'

'Mr. Grey has business in that direction; besides, we did not suppose for one moment it would suit you to go.'

'Has Mr. Grey any particular claim on Miss Thorn that he is always at her side?'

'You must ask Fanny yourself or shall I ask her for you?' said Mary, archly.

'Nonsense, Mary, why should I want to know? It is of no importance to me.'

The parting of the two friends I will not describe. Many tears flowed, ere either of them could say farewell. Fanny was exceeding pale, and Mr. Dorrance again and again expressed his fears that she was not well and had better defer her journey for a few days. None seemed happy save Mr. Grey, and when the carriage door closed he looked out of the window and nodded to Mr. Dorrance, who still remained at the door, with an expression that seemed to say, do you not envy me?

'Grey has become a perfect coxcomb,' said Mr. Dorrance as he walked in and slammed the door behind him.

For a few days the house was silent, and sad, Mr. Dorrance appeared as if he was looking for some familiar object each time he came in. At length letters came. All were well. No accidents on the road. Mr. Grey was very kind, and would return in a few days.

Mary told her brother, who said he was very happy to hear it.

Mr. Grey had been at home for more than a month. All marks of sadness disappeared from Mary's face, and she had fallen into her old routine of duties, when her brother, who had been particularly restless that morning entered the parlour for the fifth time and said, 'Mary what think you of a short visit to Tanton?'

'Delightful, brother! who is going?'

'Why I am going, Mary, it never occurs to you that I am to do anything. I have particular business there, and I suppose your friend Fanny will be glad to see you, though you are not accompanied by the fascinating Mr. Grey.'

'You never appreciate Fanny. When you see her in the midst of her own family, so animated, so loved, you may learn to do so too.'

Mr. Dorrance coloured and said, 'Don't be angry, Mary, but be ready for our journey in two days.'

They arrived at Tanton, and Mary was left at Mr. Thorn's, while Mr. Dorrance drove on and took lodging at a hotel. The suit that was to be decided was one of general interest, and the legal acumen of Mr. Dorrance was universally commended. It was soon settled in favor of his client. A week had passed, business was over, and Mary wondered that her brother did not speak of returning. Another week passed, and she told him her arrangements would not admit of any longer stay.

'To-morrow,' said Mr. Dorrance, 'I am engaged to drive Miss Thorn out. The next day we will leave.'

Mr. Dorrance on his return had intended to have stopped at several small towns, on his way; but perhaps his prolonged visit prevented him, as they went directly home. Mary thought her brother was very dull and unobservant on the journey.

They had been at home about a week when Mr. Dorrance came into his sister's room and said, 'I have letters for you, Mary.'

'From Fanny? There is no postmark. Who brought them?' exclaimed Mary, as she opened them.

Her brother closely watched her varying countenance as she read—'eye, more closely than he had ever watched a legal opponent while speaking.'

'You to be married!' cried she springing up and taking her brother's hands—'You to be married in two months—and to dear Fanny! I thought you despised the race. We were triflers, vain, inconsistent chameleons—You, the unchangeable Benedict, to be married. When did you begin to love her?'

'Not till some time after you did Mr. G. Fie, sister, not to tell me & I thinking he was Fanny's all the time. But Grey is a fine fellow, and you have my approbation to marry him.'

'A grasshopper!' said Mary, demurely.

'Nonsense, Mary, do you never forget anything?'

'I am quite breathless,' said Mary to Mr. Grey the day preceding that on which they set off for the wedding. 'I've often heard of "wedding haste," but the climax of it is when a "confirmed bachelor" finds it time to be a confirmed husband.'

Switzerland has been the scene of a civil war, trumpery in its nature and results, but sorrowful, as showing the unseemly barbarities which are perpetrated in the name of our common Christianity. Turkey shows symptoms of the internal disease which is fast wearing away its vitals.—Albania is in arms, the inhabitants disposed to peril life in asserting their independence, and, in a conflict with Ali Bey, eight hundred Albanians were left dead upon the field. Reports of dissensions in the newly organized Spanish cabinet reach us from Madrid. Some Carlist leaders have been shot, and Maria Christina is engaged in the double task of travelling through the provinces, and borrowing money. The Portuguese Cabinet has undergone some changes, it is to be hoped for the better. The great Paris banker, and ex minister, M. Lafitte, has been called to his account, full of years and honors.

Tornado.—The St. Louis papers of the 11th inst. say that by intelligence from the Upper Mississippi, they learn that there was a terrific hurricane on the 5th inst. in the vicinity of the towns of Cordova and Salem, on the river, above Bloomington—Houses, timber, fences and stock were destroyed by the storm, and it is said that a number of lives were lost.

The "Snooks."—Among the Oregon emigrants who left Independence on the 14th of May, was a family rejoicing in the name of "Snooks." When the party commenced its march, a child was born to this celebrated family, the little fellow being christened by the sounding appellation of "Oregon Snooks," a name which may hereafter be destined to fill the trump of fame and ring through the Rocky Mountains to the dismay of grizzly bears.

Iron Soles.—Boots and shoes are advertised in Cincinnati with iron soles, which can be put on and taken off at pleasure. being very light and at the same time beautiful and durable.

DEMOCRAT.
"TRUTH WITHOUT FEAR."
BLOOMSBURG:
SATURDAY, JUNE 29, 1844.
FOR PRESIDENT,
JAMES K. POLK,
VICE PRESIDENT,
GEORGE M. DALLAS,
FOR GOVERNOR,
HENRY A. MUHLBERG,
Canal Commissioner.
JOSHUA HARTSHORNE.
PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS:
WILSON McCANDLESS, } Senatorial
ASA DIMOCK, }
REPRESENTATIVE.
1 George F. Lehman 13 George Schnable
2 Christian Kness 14 Nathaniel B. Eldred
3 Wm. H. Smith 15 M. N. Irvine
4 John Hill (Phil.) 16 James Woodburn
5 Samuel E. Leech 17 Hugh Montgomery
6 Samuel Camp 18 Isaac Ankeny
7 Jesse Sharpe 19 John Mathews
8 N. W. Sample 20 Wm. Patterson
9 Wm. Heidenreich 21 Andrew Burke
10 Copeland Shimer 22 John McGill
11 Stephen Baldu 23 Christian Myers
12 Jonah Brewster 24 Robert Orr

THE REMOVAL QUESTION.

As there appears to be a general determination on the part of the friends of Removal to keep the ball in motion, until a favorable result shall be obtained, it is time that the party should bestir themselves for the coming campaign. It is important to our success that we should elect both Senator and member not only friendly to the cause, but men who will be faithful and true in its advocacy.—in fact they must be honest men. Men who will not look one way and row another. With such men in the Legislature, there can be no doubt in the mind of any man, but that the question will be settled at the next session. So well satisfied are our opponents of this, that no means however degrading will be left untried,—no deception; however base or low, but what they will resort to, to defeat the removal candidates, this fall as their last and only hope of preventing that justice being done to the county, for which the people have so long struggled. Already have they commenced a system of operations throughout the county to prevent a union among the friends of removal. It is an old game of theirs, it is true, but one which has heretofore been of immense benefit to them, and will be the main spring to all their actions at the coming election. It is to persuade the people to sustain separate and distinct political party tickets. For this purpose their emissaries embrace every opportunity while travelling the county to urge that measure. It is not confined to one party more than another. Party feelings and party prejudices are appealed to with all the hypocrisy that a crocodile is capable of using while shedding tears over its victim. Even going so far, as to offer to abandon their opposition to removal if a party candidate should be brought into the field, and declaring their willingness to support a removal man. In fact, a few days since, a prominent man in Danville, who spent weeks, and hundreds of dollars, in Harrisburg, last winter to oppose the Removal bill, declared that he cared nothing for the removal, but would sacrifice the county seat upon the altar of his party.—Does any one believe this man sincere!—He, who, no longer ago than last winter, publicly declared that he would rather see his buildings in flames, than that the removal should take place, and that an advocate of removal was worse than a highway robber. We again repeat, does any one in his common senses believe that this man is willing within three months after making the above declaration, to give up the question for the sake of party? Or rather would you not believe that they were crocodile tears shed over the fate of his political party, that he may accomplish an object more dear to him than his success. All who remember the course of the Danville faction in the election of Frailey and Jackson, in 1836 will at once see through his hypocrisy, and discover, with half an eye, his real object. That object is nothing more nor less, than to create a disunion in the removal party. That effected, and defeat they flatter themselves would be certain. It is true, they care not, for whom they vote, provided he be pitched against the Removal candidates, for the Legislature or Senate, but let him be an open and avowed advocate of Removal, one upon whom the Removal party can unite, and they would drop him like a hot potato; for all who know them, know that they will declare secretly to themselves, what Charles

Cook, the editor of the Danville Democrat in an unguarded moment publicly declared in Danville, a short time since, that he "NEVER WOULD VOTE FOR A REMOVAL MAN." And yet these men have the unblushing impudence to say, that they care nothing about removal, and advocate the forming of political party county tickets, for the sake of the party. What ridiculous nonsense. The veil is too thin to deceive even the most unsuspecting.—Let, then, every friend of Removal be on his guard against the wiles of these hypocritical canters, whose only view is to defeat the removal ticket, by any means in their power. Look upon every movement, let it come from whatever quarter it may, that is calculated to create division among us with regard to our County Ticket, as coming from your enemies, and intended by them to defeat your favorite measure, which if you are united this fall, will be accomplished at the next session of the Legislature.—Then let us unitedly resolve to give, in the language of our late Representative Daniel Snyder, Esq. "One fire more, my friends and the day is our own."

ORANGEVILLE AND RHOERSBURG HICKORY CLUB.

A stated meeting of this Club will be held at Rhoadsburg, on Saturday next, July 6th, at one o'clock in the afternoon. We hope to see a large number of Democrats present, as there will be some good speaking by several gentlemen from abroad. Democrats Rally for Polk Dallas and Muhlenberg.

The Editor of the Danville Democrat asks why the democratic papers in this county do not publish the resolutions of the Democratic National Convention. Why, Charley, what is the matter with you?—Are your eyes so much blinded with Clay that you cannot read democratic papers? It would seem so. For every democratic paper in the county published the resolutions weeks ago, and we verily believe we shall have to poke (Polk) that Clay out of your eyes that you may hereafter be able to read them. Upon reflection, however, we consider it unnecessary, as the people will do it themselves next fall, so stick and clean that you will soon forget that you were ever plagued with it.

By the bye, do you not remember that we published the resolutions recommending Polk and Dallas? The whigs in this quarter do.

Blackberry Syrup.—We have been handed the following Recipe for making the above medicine, and as now is the season for making it, every family should supply themselves. It is said to be almost a specific cure for the summer complaint, and in all kinds of complaints usual in warm weather: In 1832, it was used with success in the cholera.

To two quarts of blackberry juice, add one pound of loaf sugar, half an ounce of nutmeg, half an ounce of cinnamon, one fourth of an ounce of cloves, one fourth ounce of alspice, boil all together for a short time, and when cold, add a pint of fourth proof brandy. From a teaspoonful to a wine glass to be given at proper intervals, until relieved.

A Treaty between France and the United States has been ratified by both governments, making provision for the mutual surrender of criminals, other than political, escaping from one country to the other.

Singular Incident and Fortunate Escape.—On Tuesday morning last, soon after the family of Mr. Joseph Furman, of this village rose from their beds, Mrs. Furman opened the door into the parlor, when she was met by a volume of smoke issuing from the room. Upon the clearing away of the smoke, she was astonished at finding a cotton carpet, which had covered the floor entirely burnt up, and what was almost incredible the straw which had been spread under it, remaining untouched. Upon enquiry, it was ascertained that one of the children had, a short time previous to going to bed the evening before, went into the room with a lighted candle, and probably dropped some fire from it, which catching, and the door being immediately closed, gradually consumed the carpet, there not being air enough in the room to create a blaze. Probably from this circumstance alone, the building and perhaps the lives of the whole family were fortunately saved from destruction.

A Clay man meeting a Democrat a few days since, accosted him with, 'Well, loon, how do you feel about going up Salt River, this fall?' 'Very well,' replied the democrat, 'we have three or four times had the pleasure of routing Henry Clay up to the head of p, and this fall we shall have the gratification of Polking him about his source.' The whig sloped.

MR. EDITOR:
In your last Democrat I perceive that you have published by request an extract of the minutes of the Susquehanna classis concerning me. These minutes have already been published in the proper organs of the German reformed Synod, viz: The Weekly Messenger & the Christliche Zeitschrift; and if no other public print had taken notice of said minutes, I would have remained altogether silent on the subject; but seeing that the political press has been used to make known the resolutions of an ecclesiastical body, I thought duty to myself as well as to the congregations to whom I dispense the bread of life, prompted me to say a few words. Since I have been living with my family in Columbia county, the people had abundant opportunities of becoming acquainted with me, I have therefore but a few facts to state for the community at large.

I was born and raised in the bosom of the German Reformed church, for which some of my ancestors as Huguenots have sacrificed their lives. After having received a classical education in one of our Gymnasiums, I devoted myself to the study of Theology in two eminent Universities of Germany, in one of which I graduated.—Eleven years ago I was examined by a regular ecclesiastical body and ordained a minister of the German Reformed church. This ordination was proclaimed valid by the German Reformed Synod, convened at Lewisburg, October 1842. About a year since I received a regular call from German Reformed Congregations in Columbia county, which call I at last after mature deliberations accepted, as the pulpit no more were occupied by a reformed minister. To seven congregations I preach since eight months, the gospel according to the doctrine of the Heidelberg Catechism and the peace and harmony which prevails among them, the love the people bear to me, their full attendance on divine worship, and other blessed appearances, give me the rejoicing hope, that I am not laboring here without the blessing of our Lord. My congregations are neither by a charter nor by their constitutions bound to any Synod, and they know well that a characteristic feature of the German Reformed church is their democratic republican government.—Nevertheless I have no objections, if they please themselves under the jurisdiction of the German Reformed Synod and follow their recommendation; such matters I leave to the free choice of the people, and never will force myself or get forced into congregations against their will, as perhaps other ministers believe it their duty to do, notwithstanding the disturbances they may cause thereby. If the majority of my congregations think it better for their spiritual welfare to choose another pastor in my place, I am willing to resign any day trusting in God, who has given me faith and the power of speech to proclaim the great truth of justification by faith, to open unto me at all times a field in which I can use His gifts for the extension of His Kingdom and the good of immortal souls.—*Sapientia sal.*

J. A. FOERSCH.
Cattawissa, June 18.

N. B. The papers in the county which have copied the former article, will do me the justice and copy this also.

MR. WEBB.—I have observed a hand bill, signed by the Federal standing committee, giving notice that there will be a Mass Meeting held by the Federalists in Bloomsburg, on the 4th day of July next.

'Clay, Frelinghuysen and make. A Tariff of protection, distribution, Deceit! Deceit! Gladly would they make the people believe that Henry Clay, is the friend of the Tariff of 1842. Gladly would they daub Clay, over the eyes of the people, and hide from their sight, that damnable institution, a United States Bank, of which not one word is said in that deceitful advertisement. Josiah Randall, Esq. I perceive it is address that meeting, and who is Josiah Randall? One of the directors of the Old U. S. Bank. Let the people be on their guard, & wide awake for Federal hypocrisy and Rag Barron Aristocracy. NO HYPOCRITE.

SOUTH CAROLINA ALL RIGHT.

The Charleston Mercury assures the Democracy of the Union, that POLK and DALLAS will carry the electoral vote of that State, WITHOUT EVEN A SHOW OF OPPOSITION? There are not Clay men enough in that State to serve as mile stones.

The ship Florida arrived at New York, from Antwerp, has a dwarf 40 years of age, and 34 feet high, and an emigrant 93 years of age.

GRAND DEMOCRATIC MASS MEETING
POLK, DALLAS & MUHLBERG
At Northumberland,
On Friday the 28th of July.

The facility afforded of easy and convenient conveyance by the North and Branch and Susquehanna Division of Pennsylvania canal, making this a desirable point for a Grand Democratic Mass Meeting, has induced the undersigned to call a meeting of the friends of POLK, DALLAS & MUHLBERG & VICTORY.

We most cordially invite the Democracy of neighboring districts, to unite with us and send greeting to the several adjoining counties, with the assurance of the indomitable spirit of enthusiasm which animating the Yeomanry, with determination to avert the calamity of *False Ascendency*, (and its attendant train of—of misrule,—a NATIONAL BANK—the \$200,000,000 debt scheme—everlasting odious and givous distinctions and privileges.) even at that the 26th of July will be a proud day for Democracy.

Rally Freemen! Let the Farmer, Mechanic, and the Working man, rest their labors, and devote a day to the glorious cause of their rights and liberties. **JEFFERSON AND OLD HICKORY DEMOCRACY.**

A number of the most eloquent and distinguished speakers have been invited, and it is expected will be present on that occasion. The names of the distinguished speakers will be announced in due time, their answers of acceptance shall be read.

James Dieffenbacher, John Coker,
Jacob Leisenring, Robert Leisenring,
William Wilson, Joseph Moore,
John Youngman, John Peters,
Jacob Reiter, Jos. Hollop,
John Vandling, J. W. Stan.

Executive Committee.
N. B. All Democratic papers will be respectfully requested to insert the notice of this meeting.

4TH OF JULY.
A UNION SABBATH SCHOOL CELEBRATION

Will be held on the approaching Anniversary of American Independence, at beautiful Grove upon the land of John M. Leek, Esq., and situated immediately to the road leading from Bloomsburg to Orangeville, near Light Street.

It is expected that there will be an assembly of about one thousand Sabbath school pupils, besides an innumerable host of spectators. Undoubtedly the occasion will be one of unparalleled interest, and should enlist the feelings of all good citizens, who are respectfully invited to attend. Banners, bright colors, shall wave on that day, and Cannon great cannon; shall boom over the vale.

The assembled host will be addressed by several speakers; among whom we expect the pleasure of numbering the Rev. Alexander Koffe.

AN ELOQUENT PICTURE.

We extract the following from the recent address of the Hon. GEORGE BANCROFT, the distinguished historian, delivered at the great Democratic Mass Meeting at Concord, New Hampshire, on the 6th of June. Praise from such a source is precious, and dear!

In presenting to you the name of James K. Polk, of Tennessee, for the office of President, my first word, said Mr. Bancroft, is this—HIS PRIVATE LIFE IS PURE. From boyhood the career of James K. Polk has been unspotted. At the University he was noted for his sobriety and diligence, obtaining the highest honors in his class. Educated in the bosom of a pious family, and in the Presbyterian church, he has ever by his example manifested, by the most regular attendance, the truest respect for the institutions of public worship. He is ignorant of every game of hazard; he knows nothing of cards; his hand—I speak of the authority of men of honor, who live near him, who know him well, and would not deceive me—his hand has never been raised against the life of his fellow man.—Without taking the pledge and without pretension, he abstains from the use of ardent spirits, and illustrates by his example, the virtues of strict temperance. In a word, his private character is unblemished as a man and a christian. I say this reluctantly.—Religion is the very best possession in this world, and the last to be spoken of. It should dwell quietly in the heart and rule the life; nor should be hawked about as a commodity; nor should be worn over the shoulders like a blanket for defence. I have said this reluctantly; but silence on the present occasion might be misinterpreted, and it is due to our candidate to say that his integrity and purity, and attachment to his early instructions in religious duty are such, that in the present canvass he does not need to hide his life behind the screen of another man's sanctity. (Rounds of applause.)

THE FINEST AND LARGEST STRAW-BERRIES in the world grow in Chili. They are plucked with the stem and some of the leaves, tied to a twig or slid a yard long, taken fresh from some fragrant tree, and in that way brought to market and sold for about four cents the stick.