

fails to inspire, urging his long cherished... and touching slightly upon the pain and anxiety he had endured... whilst following the course he deemed honourable with his sense of the relative positions of Miss Burton and himself... So far all seemed prosperous. Nothing could exceed the ardour of Mr. Burton, who warmly commended the line of conduct pursued by his young friend... and expressed himself much obliged by it; but when George proceeded to state briefly and simply the obligations which devolved upon him, previous to his settlement in life, he was listened to with constrained politeness. It was did he pause in his relation for an expression of sympathy or look of approbation. A silent bow was the only token vouchsafed by his auditor. Embarrassed, he scarcely knew why. George found himself at the end of his story with a consciousness that he had not fully failed in making the impression he had desired. After a pause of a few moments, during which Mr. Burton appeared waiting in expectation of some further communication, he said, 'You are not so young a man, Mr. Belmont, nor so ignorant of the world, as to entertain any romantic notions respecting love in a cottage, I presume; I am therefore at a loss to understand your precise motive in honouring me with this explanation.' With increased confusion George replied that he had hoped for Mr. Burton's advice, (he had well nigh said assistance.) He considered it his duty thus explicitly to state his circumstances previous to making any attempt to ascertain the sentiments of Miss Burton towards himself, a point on which he felt naturally most solicitous; and his prospects being now good, he trusted a little delay would not prove a serious objection.

'Certainly not,' was Mr. Burton's reply, 'but since you have expressed a wish for my advice, you must allow me to say, that I think the intention you entertain relative to your father's affair, though it does great credit to your filial feelings, is rather singular, and the obligation more imaginary than real. It is well known that your father's misfortunes were the result of untoward circumstances, and not of any misconduct on his part. He acted throughout in an upright manner, and no blame can possibly attach to his memory. It appears to me unnecessary that you should inconvenience yourself for the sake of doing what neither law nor equity requires of you.' 'I will not attempt to argue the point with you, sir,' George modestly answered; 'but I must remind you that I am bound by a voluntary and solemn promise, given at a time when such engagements are deemed most sacred.'

'Well, well,' rejoined Mr. Burton, 'there is no need of hurry. Let me recommend you to take time to reconsider the matter. Do nothing in haste my young friend. A few years cannot affect the spirit of the promise. Allow me to repeat your words, I hope a little delay will not prove a serious objection.' Here Mr. Burton indulged in a patronising laugh; then rising, he added, 'In the meantime, I shall be happy to introduce you to Miss Burton, with whom you can talk over this weighty affair. The influence of the ladies is, we know, most powerful; and should you decide to make use of the cash for a time, I shall raise no obstacles to your wishes and regret that my affairs will not admit of my doing more at present.'

The mortification and disappointment George had experienced during this conversation were simply stoned for by the cordiality with which Anna sympathized in his views, and strengthened his purposes. Had her father commended his intentions, and offered to find him means of marrying without delay, he could not have had a lighter heart, or more buoyant spirits, than were the results of his explanation with the daughter, in whose affection and constancy he felt unbounded reliance. True, their union must be postponed, and that to an indefinite period; but they should commence life free and unshackled; indebted to their mutual prudence and self-denial for that independence which they only can appreciate who have known the misery arising from a loss of debt.

in kind, and more lasting in duration than ever could result from the realization of the most brilliant scheme of a merely selfish nature. There are moments when the most worldly characters are compelled to believe in the existence of disinterested virtue; and it is seldom such belief reaches the understanding through the medium of the affections, without exercising a beneficial and softening influence. Certain it is, that from the filly, and though unostentatious from rendering active service to the lovers, he offered no obstacle to Mr. Belmont's visits as his daughter's affianced husband.

A little more than a year elapsed after Mr. Belmont's return from America, before he found himself able to offer a home to his beloved Anna. It would doubtless have required a much longer time, had not her wishes and views been moderate as his own. Who can describe his happiness as he sat by the clear bright fire on his own hearth, his wife by his side, fully alive to the sweet influences of home and domestic enjoyment, heightened by the consciousness that to his own persevering exertions he was indebted for his present position and prospect?

The young people had been married only a month, and had that day returned from their wedding tour. The friends assembled to welcome them were departed. The skill and good taste of Emily, who had during their absence arranged their little establishment, had been warmly commended by the bride, who was by no means insensible to the importance of being mistress of a house she could call her own. It was Saturday evening. The morrow must usher them into the little world of which henceforward they should form a part; and there are few young couples with affection as true and strong as theirs, but regret the termination of the marriage-excursions. To mix in general society and receive the visits of mere acquaintances, and engage in the everyday business of life, appears, under such circumstances, no inconsiderable sacrifice. So thought our bride and bridegroom, who discussed their future plans, and indulged in past reminiscences on his evening with as much seriousness as if they apprehended it was the last they should spend alone.

'And now, Anna,' inquired George, 'tell me candidly, do you not regret advising me to reject the offered loan of my partner, that we might have commenced life with a little more style?' 'No, indeed, I do not.' 'But, dearest, only consider the remarks your genteel acquaintances will make on the very plain and unpretending furniture, and the smallness of the house.'

'Fortunately I shall not hear their remarks,' returned she laughing; 'and I did I could assure them that I have more pleasure in knowing that what we possess is truly our own, than all the borrowed style in the world could afford me.' 'To say nothing of the pleasure your generous heart experiences in the sacrifice you made for my mother,' added her husband with tenderness.

'Oh, George, let that subject never more be mentioned between us. You humble and mortify me by such allusions. I must indeed be selfish to hesitate between the comfort of our dear parents and a silver tea-set vice, which after all would have been rather out of place here.'

'I suppose you wished to give me an agreeable surprise,' she replied. 'I did at first; but when your father presented you with money to purchase a site and you insisted upon applying it to my mother's use, I loved you as dearly for your self-denial, that I almost feared to break the charm by telling you of our riches; so I put it off, that I might the longer admire my wife's superiority to the foibles of her sex.'

Your wife thanks you; but overrate my philosophy if you imagine that I shall not feel pride and pleasure in the possession of this delicate and well-timed present? 'Then you will not think it out of place even in our small house, eh, Anna?'

'No, truly I can think nothing out of place which serves to remind me that your noble and disinterested conduct has gained the esteem and approbation you so well merit.'

'Rather, my dear wife, let this costly gift serve to inspire us with a thankful recollection of the past, that, in all our future struggles between inclination and duty, we may be enabled to exercise the self-control which at this moment so greatly augments our happiness.'

With such views and principles, it is almost needless to add that the Belmonts continued a prosperous and happy family. In the course of time Emily married, with the approbation of her mother and brother. In the house of her daughter Mrs. Belmont found a comfortable home, and lived many years, surrounded by her children's children fully realising the truth of the wise man's saying—'The just walketh in his integrity; his children are blessed after him.'

MELANCHOLY STORY.

The following sad tale reminds us of Thomson's description of the traveler in the snow; but that was fiction, while this is truth. The incident we narrate happened near St. Lawrence, N. Y. It appears that a few days since three young men, named Prior, residents of Pierpont, started on a hunt for deer, and after having killed one started in pursuit of another which they followed without success till nearly night, when they abandoned their pursuit, and returned to the spot where they killed the first, which they secured, and then started for home. The storm raging with great intensity, their progress was alike impeded from weakness, arising from the chase of the day and from the snow, which by this time had fallen to a considerable depth. At length one of the brothers halted, and sat down to rest—and being urged by his brothers not to give out but to follow on, declared he could not. The other two brothers continued their march awhile, when a second sat down, overcome with fatigue. The remaining brother increased his exertions to reach home, which at length gained, though completely exhausted. A man was sent back to lend assistance to the young men left behind, and after much search the last one who gave out was found stretched at full length with his faithful dog resting on his body. He was apparently killed, and had sunk into a sleep, and efforts were made to arouse him by rubbing his arms, legs and body, but without avail. He expired in a short time. Search was made for the remaining brother, but proved fruitless, as had all subsequent efforts down to the time of the latest accounts from the unparalleled depth of the snow rendering the search painfully uncertain and slow.

MARRIED IN FUN.

The following incident is said to have taken place recently in the neighborhood of Rochester, N. Y.

THE DEMOCRAT.

"TRUTH WITHOUT FEAR"

BLOOMSBURG:

SATURDAY, March 1, 1845

Remember the Printer.

WHEAT, CORN, RYE, BUCKWHEAT, OATS or WOOD, will be received for debts due us for subscription. Also a few bushels of POTATOES if delivered soon.

From those who have promised Lumber and inch and a quarter pine boards will be received if delivered soon.

REMOVAL BILL.

We have this bill in type, but not having received a certified copy, we have concluded to postpone its publication until next week. One reason why we do so is, that our representations have already been set afloat by its opponents as to its provisions, we therefore wish, when we do publish it, to have it come from authority, that these false representations may be put down at once.

We are under renewed obligations to MR. BIDLACK GEN. ROSS and MR. FURSTON, for public documents.

'Ruling passion strong in death.'—The receipt of the news of the passage of the Removal bill seems to have given the editor of the Danville Democrat, a touch of the hydrophobia, as he snaps and snarls at Col. H. B. Wright, of Luzerne, who has heretofore been a strong advocate of the Removal, like a dog sorely afflicted with that disease. Come, come, neighbor Cook, keep cool. If you undertake to abuse all who are in favor of this measure; you will have your hands full for the season.

Best takes exception to the election clause in the Removal Bill because he says it sets a pernicious example in Legislation. He should have thought of it, before he procured its introduction into the house. The friends of the bill did not ask for it; but as the opponents offered it; it was accepted and thus the *biter got bit*, and this makes him grumble.

Last summer Charles Cook, declared he took no part in the local question. This winter he was at Harrisburg; for weeks boring against the Removal. We wonder if he will take any part in the election next fall. Echo answers: 'will he!'

THE WEATHER.

For some days has been remarkably mild and spring-like in this latitude of evil. Not a snow-flake, nor a rain-drop nor the least pull of a north-wester has visited us, and all parties in the establishment, including the *impresario* getting a very unbecoming propensity for *swanning* themselves. Stone Coal is becoming a drug in the market; and we discovered one of our most egregious citizens on yesterday just beginning his summer's fishing!

VOCAL MUSIC.

Mr. Jonathan Dyer, of Pottsville a blind singer proposes giving a Concert of Vocal Music, at Mr. Foster's School Room this (Friday) evening. Admittance 12 cents. Mr. Dyer, comes well recommended as a good singer a gentleman and a Christian, and it is hoped that the liberality of the public will reward his honest exertions to support himself and family by an honest calling.

Our latest news from Washington is that the Texas Bill will probably pass the Senate and become a law.—Good!

CANAL BREACH.

We are sorry to learn that a breach occurred in the Canal Bank near Berwick in consequence of the giving a way of several hundred feet of the wooden wall below the Lock. It is expected to be repaired in time for the spring business.

THE QUESTION IS.

Shall the seat of Justice be at one edge or at the center of the county? This is the question asked of the voters of the township and villages of Old Columbia and they are to give their reply at the ballot-boxes next fall. But one sensible answer can be given by them, and that is: that the location shall be at the center. Let the watchword be, 'justice and our interests.' The county will be greatly the gainer by the proposed change & long deferred justice will be done at the center and the east.

According to the law lately passed the votes on the local question are to read 'For Danville' or 'For Bloomsburg' that is, voter votes directly for one place or the other. Who is there that can honestly and conscientiously vote directly to put the seat of Justice at Danville, on one edge of the county?

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION.

In pursuance of a notice of the Democratic Standing Committee, a large meeting of the Democratic citizens of Columbia county assembled at the house of Charles Doebler in Bloomsburg; on Thursday the 27th of February 1845; and organized by appointing

DANIEL SNYDER, Esq. President.
Stephen Bady Esq. G. Quigg; J. K. Gilton and M. Manville, Vice Presidents.
C. R. Buckalew and C. F. Mann; Secretaries.

On motion of H. Webb it was Resolved—That a committee of nine be appointed to prepare resolutions whereupon the following gentlemen were appointed viz—H. Webb Dr. Isaac Hughes Charles Kahler Wm. Snyder John McReynolds L. B. Roper; Daniel Rhoads Abraham Klase jr. Peter Mensch; who reported through the chairman the following which were unanimously adopted.

Resolved, That James S. Monroe be appointed Representative Delegate from this county to attend a state Convention to be held at Harrisburg for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Canal Commissioner.

Resolved, That the meeting convene in the appointment, by the Luzerne County Convention, of Andrew Beaumont, as the Delegate from this Senatorial District.

Resolved, That our Representatives and Senatorial Delegates are instructed to support, Hon. Henry C. Eyer, of Union County; for nomination in the Convention

Resolved; that we recommend the holding of the State Convention for the nomination of a candidate for Canal Commissioner before the rising of the Legislature.

Resolved; That the people of this county, are decidedly opposed to sale of the office Public Improvements; as they must in such case go at an immense sacrifice into the hands of dangerous corporations.

Resolved; That the experience of the last year has proven to our satisfaction, that the present mode of appointing Canal Commissioners is far better than the old system, as it renders them more directly amenable to the people for their act, consequently the business is and will be better performed.

On motion Resolved, that the proceedings be published in the Democratic papers of this Senatorial district and at Harrisburg. (Signed by the officers.)

The President of Texas' Opinion of Annexation.—The Nashville Union says, from a conversation with Major Donegan, we are gratified to learn that the present Executive of Texas adverse to annexation, as has been stated in many of our public journals but may be relied on to carry out faithfully the wishes of the great body of the people. The result of the recent election in the U. States was highly acceptable to President Jones; and as an indication of the opinion of the people of the United States, met with a hearty response in all the branches of Texas government.

Election in Boston.—A CHOICE AT LAST.—The eighth trial to elect a Mayor for Boston occurred on Friday last, with a more successful issue than the former trials. Davis, the native candidate, being chosen by 171 majority. The vote stood thus: Parker, Whig, 4,376. Davis, Native, 4,872; Scattering, 325; total, 9,473; Davis' majority, 171. The Democrats withdrew their candidate, leaving the contest to the Whig and Native. The contest had very little politics mixed up with it, being more of a struggle between the Unitarian and the Presbyterians for supremacy in the Councils. At the former trial the vote stood: Homer, Dem., 1,451 votes; Davis, Native, 4,320; Parker, Whig, 3,340, and scattering 17. Whole number of votes, 9,137.

Singular.—A gentleman informs the editor of the Marlboro' Gazette, that while getting ice a few days since, a black snake three feet long, was moving actively in the water. This is curious, as general opinion is that snakes remain in a torpid state during cold weather.

Large Bridge.—There is on foot a plan to build a bridge across the Ohio, from Cincinnati to Covington. The cost, as estimated by Colonel Long will be 185,000 dollars. The plan of the bridge proposes a height of eighty-four feet above low water mark.

Drives to Despair.—A Polish exile, calling himself Lyon Phillips, destroyed himself by cutting his throat at the Clinton Hotel, Rochester. Despondency and derangement on account of poverty, are supposed to have led him to self destruction.—He was found in bed on Thursday morning, undressed, with his throat cut from ear to ear with a razor, which was lying near him.

A Young Mother.—A Hartford paper states that the name of a mother and child both between the ages of four and six teen are returned as among the children attending a district school in one of the western towns.

ORIGINAL.

The June Bug Letters.

LETTER II.

WILKES BARRE, Jan. 15—1845
DEAR JIM.

It is 10 o'clock past meridian, and the fire burns brightly in Dean's big stove; a host of babblers, politicians, peddlers and horse-jockies have gone to bed, & I, 'alone in my glory,' with the gentleman of two trades (ostler and boot black,) beside me, proceed to snatch, *vi et armis* as the Lawyers have it, a few moments from that drowsy eyed old codger Father Morpheus and dedicate them to you;—you, Jim Bagby of oyster cellar notoriety, and justly and generally distinguished for the profundity, brilliancy and variety of your acquirements and accomplishments,—ahem!—so here goes!

By hokey Jim! I've had the blue devils or if a modest expression suits you better, the blues, about nineteen twenty-fifths of the last thirty eight weeks; especially since casting anchor in this fertile reservoir of politics and sin! I am bored, badgered, betaked and bedevilled almost to the verge of,

Suicide's dear realm, or Latinically and legally, to becoming a *felo de se*. For a life of pious quietude and philosophical contemplation; never, on peril of a broken head, recommend any one to the talkative, proud scheming, intelligent village of Wilkesbarre!

We have had some powerful drumming here lately on the dead hides of Roman Catholicism, in the shape of pulpit discourses on the 'Papal Power.' The poor Pope, I suppose, will be taken 'suddenly ill' if he should hear of it, as Buchanan was last fall about the time the people of Danville, expected him to attend their tremendous mass meeting of 350 individuals!

Some rambling vagrants have been holding forth here to select audiences on the distinguished sciences of Mesmerism and Phrenology. Two things were clearly established—I beg pardon;—asserted by them, quite new and quite interesting to the literati of this splendid valley and its capital. First, the operator in *clairvoyance* (is that spelled correctly,) must have faith; or the subject 'cant see whats' to be seen,'—and is bind as a bat to all the gentle endeavors of the operators' imagination. Second that Phrenology is Physiognomy. The latter point of doctrine was promulgated to an astonished audience under the following circumstances: A waggish limb of the law' submitted his cranium with all its budding excellencies and peculiarities to the examination of these Professors of unpronounceable sciences and purposely made his countenance appear as unimpaired blank and unmeaning as possible. He was pronounced, a fool, an idiot, a lunatic, a simpleton, a nobody, *non compos*, witless, brainless, a perfect nut, and every thing else expressive of non entity and nothing less to be found in the vocabulary of billingsgate. The gentleman had brains, sense, mind, knew *fas* from *nefas*,—had often been guilty of perpetrating jokes and sarcasms, made speeches, read a little, and was, as the crowning fact, a Lawyer, & so every body knew & every body said.—'The Professors were called on to define their position,'—to 'explain,' to reconcile Physiognomy and fact so totally at variance. Then most oracularly came forth the announcement, backed by quotations from Combe and possibly Don Quixotte that they judged by the countenance, by that part of a man's physical existence vulgarly & commonly known as his face! that Phrenology taught you to feel the bumps to be sure, (probably to keep the hands employed and out of mischief, but after all you must judge character by the wrinkles on the nose, the twist of the mouth and the twinkle of the eye! and that whoever doubted this immutable principle, of doing business was an alien to the realm of science and a heretic to its most sublime and sacred truths! The explanation was quite satisfactory, and philosophy stood redeemed from the imputation of having made a mistake!

Lieutenant Colonel Levi Lambert Tate, of the Enquirer has lately arrived in town with a new press, from the distinguished borough of Berwick, 'the little old village on a hill,' as Sam Collings once most beautifully and expressively described it. He comes accompanied by some half a score of devils, and that same extraordinary horse, so well known in the editorial annals of Pennsylvania, under the designation of the 'bob tail.' The great and growing interests of Northern Pennsylvania, (the Gibraltar of Democracy,) will now all be properly attended to; inclusive of the Outlet Lock at Black's Eddy, and the Lackawanna Feo