

ORIGINAL.
The June Bug Letters.
LETTER V.

BLOOMSBURG, March 14, 1845.

DEAR TOBY—

Your letter of January 15th, has remained thus long unanswered for several reasons which I will not bore you by writing about. You will, I hope, believe that my delay in this instance, has not arisen from any diminution in my regard for you, but from other and substantial causes. Even now, after having undertaken the hodgepodge of the quill, I am almost inclined to regret it, and am fearful that I shall very fully perform the task. But a reckless and unthrust correspondent like yourself will surely overlook a few errors and deficiencies in his friends. I think you should do so, and therefore unblushingly commence the perpetration of a letter avowedly in reply to you, and should make it so in fact, were there any thing in yours capable of being answered. There being however, in your effort a total absence of all inquiry, a reply in the strict sense of that word is impossible; and it will be the occasion to wander as when judgment may chance to direct until observations enough are trickled from the brain to fill this paper sheet upon which I am vigorously operating.

Sir! (to use a Johnsonism) this age is decidedly utilitarian and vulgar. Refined literature, the product of weary eye and aching brain, is at a woful discount in the literary market; unread by most, and unsold except when adroitly put off upon a purchaser along with more saleable merchandise. The strong and steady cry is, 'give! give!' but the 'blatant beast,' as Smollet calls the public, will not bolt any thing but strongly spiced and powerful victual! it turns apparently with indignant loathing from any thing short of garlic and cayenne! Talk about the 'almighty dollar' in such English as Heaven gives you leave to utter withal, or rant on a killing tone and in a style to which grammar is a mere recollection, and logic an absentee, and you will be favored with friends, fortune and an epitaph. Forget, if you please, that Addison was ever a Spectator, Johnson a Rambler, or Levin a Traveller that told tales to the edification of a large and respectable audience on both sides of the Atlantic. The style & manner of these disciples of Goldsmith, are antiquated and obsolete. Adam Smith has written and Francis Wayland has lectured somewhat on political Science, but the faint illumination of their doctrines is unsuited to a generation whose wisdom vastly exceeds that of their fathers, and by whom bold and startling paradoxes are readily adopted as essential and established points of faith and doctrine. Every body seeks to cut loose from the salutary restraints of established truth—to find new roads where the chase after the 'almighty dollar' may be more expeditious and successful—Speculation is worshipped as a deity while every court of its temple is truly a den of thieves.—Nothing short of a *bellows* is allowable in a public discourse out of the pulpit.—The Newspaper must swell its feeble and consumptive voice to roar before it need expect that infallible medicine 'the dollar' to be applied to its necessities.—In short, bombast in literature and plunder in politics are the order of the day, and over and above all other sentiments, written higher up and conspicuously in that temple of selfishness where we all worship may be read, and is read, by all, that maxim of wisdom, profoundly instructive in its teachings—EVERY FELLOW FOR HIMSELF AND THE DEVIL TAKE THE HIND MOST! The sum of all is this:—Be a Tariffite and be popular; be a Renter and be glorified! The 'blatant beast' will bear you aloft proudly, and your footsteps will be upon the clouds! You have here the secret of modern greatness—the 'open sesame' of the existing temple of fame!—Mediocrity can now ride and should improve the moment for the hallucination that deafens and blinds the 'blatant beast' will not last always, and the tremendous convulsions of the animal in recovering the use of its suspended faculties will be 'death in the Primer' to all who are attempting to ride it in these days. So with prophesy—and so write I.

Yours truly,
JAMES BAGBY.
Tobias D. Forrester, Wilkesbarre.

Sunday Amusements.—Cock fights every Tuesday, Friday and Sunday evenings, are advertised in New Orleans.

TENNESSEE.
The Democrats of Tennessee have nominated Aaron V. Brown as their candidate for Governor.

"As Pittsburg, Erie, Easton, Reading, Lancaster &c., are to the counties in which they are located, so is DANVILLE THE METROPOLIS OF COLUMBIA COUNTY."

We extract the above beautiful morsel of literature and sublimity from a circular signed by the Danville bidders at Harrisburg this winter, and printed and laid before the Legislature by them. Very few expressions were ever penned by the wit or ingenuity of man equal to this, in pungency, point, truthfulness and taste. After reading it, it is singular how the Legislature could have had the temerity to pass the Removal Bill, but it is no less true than strange. We are indeed fallen upon evil times, when the loftiest productions of conceit, the sublimest twaddlings of bombast are alike unnoticed or unheeded.

THRONGING TO TEXAS.
A letter from Red River to the editor of the Washington (Texas) National Register says that not less than 1000 wagons have crossed Red River into Texas within six weeks.

Rapid.—The Inaugural Address of President Polk was carried through from Washington to Albany, New York, in 24 hours!

U. S. SENATOR.
The election of a United States Senator, to supply the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of the Hon. James Buchanan, took place on Thursday, the 13th inst, there were five ballottings, which resulted in the election of Gen. SIMON CAMERON, as follows:

FIRST BALLOT.

George W. Woodward received	54 votes
Simon Cameron	11
James Cooper	11
John Banks	26
Scattering	40

SECOND BALLOT.

George W. Woodward received	53 votes
Simon Cameron	24
James Cooper	13
John Banks	8
Scattering	36

THIRD BALLOT.

George W. Woodward received	55 votes
Simon Cameron	43
Scattering	37

FOURTH BALLOT.

George W. Woodward received	56 votes
Simon Cameron	55
Scattering	21

FIFTH BALLOT.

Simon Cameron received	67 votes
George W. Woodward	55
Scattering	6

SPLENDID PRIZE BANNER.
We have been shown a beautiful prize banner presented to the Hon. BENJAMIN A. BIDLACK, member of Congress from Luzerne county under the following circumstances.—On the day of the nomination of POLK and DALLAS, by the Baltimore National Convention, a number of prominent Democrats from New York and Pennsylvania, casually met in a friendly circle, and discussed the subject of the nominations. The New Yorkers doubted whether the vote of the Keystone state could be secured for the Democratic nominees at all, owing to the excitement growing out of the tariff of 1842, whilst the Pennsylvanians contended on the other hand that they would give a larger majority than New York. Mutual pledges were interchanged, and an appropriate banner promised to the winning party. The promise, thus made has been faithfully redeemed. Before Mr. Bidlack left Washington for his residence, immediately after the adjournment of Congress, he was visited by JONATHAN D. STEVENSON, Esq., on the part of the New Yorkers, who presented to Mr. Bidlack, and through him, to the Pennsylvania Democracy, a silk banner superbly executed, which cannot have cost less than from four to five hundred dollars. The scroll work is of gold, on white silk ground; in the centre medallion the head of JEFFERSON, top, escutcheon of the Union, on the right of Jefferson, the arms of Pennsylvania, on the left, the arms of New York—in the lower medallion, the head of FRANKLIN. Motto: 'no distinction but those of merit.' Trimmings: marine border, blue, gilt stars—streamer of bunting—gilt fringe, silk cord and tassels—surmounted by a cap of Liberty, red, with blue velvet border and 13 stars.

We understand that Mr. BIDLACK intends depositing the banner in some public room in this place—there to remain until November, 1848, when an opportunity will be afforded to the New Yorkers to win it back again, IF THEY CAN.—Harrisburg Union

LARGE STEER.
One of the largest steers we have seen, was taken from Washington to Philadelphia on the Steamboat Ballon, last Tuesday. This animal is about six feet high, and weighs 4,000 pounds. He was raised by Davis Horn in Chester County, who deserves much credit for the pains he has taken to rear such a huge animal.

The Dead Alive.—The New York Herald tells of one Henry Wolf, who was thrown from a sail boat into the East river near Hurle Bay on Saturday, and was most undoubtedly supposed to be drowned, and who presents himself to his astonished and overjoyed family on Sunday. It appears that he swam to the Long Island shore, walked to Williamsburg, crossed the ferry on Sunday morning and walked home to his relatives, who were mourning him as dead.

The Importance of a Single Vote.—The Democratic candidate for Mayor of Rochester was elected by a majority of one, out of about three thousand votes. Rochester used to be a strong Whig city.

The Express of the West.—The Inaugural Message was carried to Cincinnati, from Washington, in forty-two hours, being a gain of nearly a day and a half less than it had been accomplished by any previous express.

CENTRE COUNTY LOOKING UP!
More Marble.—A few weeks ago we noticed the discovery of a marble quarry on the lands of the Messrs. Valentines near this place. It appears that this discovery has awakened the attention of our citizens, and the result is, that marble of the purest quality, and of the most rare and valuable varieties is being discovered all around us. A quarry found on the farm of H. Humes & Son is pronounced by a sculptor who has examined it, superior to any hitherto found in the United States, and scarcely equalled by that of Italy. One of the varieties is of the statuary species, a quality never before discovered on this side of the Atlantic; white as the 'driven snow,' and susceptible of a polish beautiful beyond description. In addition to this, we are informed that another quarry has been opened on the farm of Mr. Geo. Graham; thus, almost within gun-shot of Bellefonte, marble has been found in three different places.—Democrat.

THE TRIAL OF McCURRY.
The trial of Henry McCurry, on a charge of the murder of Paul Roux, commenced in the Baltimore City Court on Monday. The counsel for the prisoner, in addition to the usual questions, asked the privilege of inquiring of the jurors whether they were members or not of the Odd Fellows' Association, contending that as the deceased was a member of that Order, and as they had taken a particular interest in the case, and offered a reward for the apprehension of the murderer, they could not be disinterested jurors.

The Court appointed Triers to decide the question. The purport of the testimony of the two persons examined, was that Old Fellows felt more interest in the case of a member of their Order, than they would in that of another member of the community, but that there was no obligation imposed upon them by the Order which would prevent them from acting impartially, as jurors in any other capacity, in trying a person charged with an offence against any member of the Order. The triers decided that there was nothing in the constitution of the association of Odd Fellows to prevent them from being indifferent jurors in a case in which a member of the Order was involved.—Ledger.

VENERABLE INDIAN CHIEF.
The Catsaugus N. Y. Whig, of a late date, mentions that Governor Blacksnake, the Grand Sachem of the Indian nation was recently in that place. He resides on Allegheny Reservation, about twenty miles from the village; is the successor of Corn Planter, as chief of the Six Nations—a nephew of Joseph Brant, and uncle of the celebrated Red Jacket.—He was born near Cayuga Lake, in 1749, being now 96 years of age. He was in the battles of Fort Stanwix, Wyoming, &c. and was a warm friend of General Washington, during the Revolution. He was in Washington's camp forty days at the close of the revolution—was appointed chief by him, and now wears suspended from his neck a beautiful silver medal presented to him by Gen. Washington, bearing date 1796.

CHANGE OF FORTUNE.
St. George Randolph, the full nephew of John Randolph, of Roanoke, and who, by the recent compromise of the claims under his will, comes in for two fifths of \$125,000 was for a number of years, and perhaps now is a resident of Fayette county, Kentucky, and in very moderate if not needy circumstances. He always, however bore the character of an honest and highly honorable man, and all who knew him will be gratified by this turn of fortune in his favour. He is a printer, and has worked at his trade in many of the printing offices of Kentucky.

SHIP EXTRAORDINARY.
The Cincinnati Chronicle notices as an 'arrival extraordinary,' the appearance at that city of the new, staunch built, and well-equipped barge Muskingum, fitted out at Marietta, and destined to Liverpool or any part of the world. She was built three hundred miles above Cincinnati, and will descend only fifteen hundred miles before she is worked by the ocean tide! She is fully rigged except the sails. Her taper masts shoot up to the sky in beautiful contrast with black short pipes of the steam-boats.

THE YANKEE GIRLS.
We published, a week or two since, an account of the heroism of a western girl, who when the family was absent, shot a bear which came prowling around the house. The Portland Transcript tells a story that beats this, of two girls, out chopping wood, who discovered a bear in a tree. While one of the girls went for assistance, the other kept watch, but soon the curiosity of the sex being greater than its usual timidity, the sister on guard became desirous to see something more of Brutus in his winter quarters, and began to pry up the wood that covered him. This was easily done, the tree being much decayed—but the bears thinking (if bears do think) that spring had come rather suddenly, we suppose, walked up, and pushed out of his broken house to take an observation. Nothing daunted, our heroine gave him blow after blow with the butt of her axe, and at length despatched him.

Mr. Cushing on the War Prospects.—Mr. Cushing has written a long letter, which is published, giving his views as to the probability of war with Mexico. Mr. C. regards the withdrawal of the Mexican Minister as a matter of little moment, and supposes that the threats of Mexico while the question was pending were made in the hope of deterring the United States from consummating the measure. He suggests that there are many degrees from this step of withdrawal to even the danger of war; and that it does not follow that our Minister must leave Mexico, and refer to precedents. Nor would war be the necessary consequence of a total suspension of diplomatic intercourse. He assumes our right to treat with Texas, from the fact of having acknowledged her as an independent power. If Mexico ever had any cause of quarrel with us in the case, it was for the original recognition of Texan independence, which has been done by other powers. From this he concludes that Mexico has no justifiable cause of war and that a war would dismember her republic. Mr. C. further says:—

If the subjects of any foreign powers undertake to cruise against us under the Mexican flag, without permission of their own Government, it will be our right and our duty to treat all such persons as outlaws and pirates, and they cannot do so with permission of their Government unless that Government itself intends and desires war with the U. S. And I am perfectly confident that neither England nor France, nor Spain nor Portugal, intends or desires to make war on us in behalf of Mexico.

In regard to England's dissatisfaction, Mr. C. speaks in the following manly manner:—

In this as in certain other cases, I have noticed with shame and concern the disposition, which some persons in the U. S. manifest to consider whether Great Britain will be satisfied with this or that addition to the territory of the U. S. Suppose her dissatisfaction? What then? Does England ask our consent that she may add to her possessions a new kingdom annually by wars of conquest in Asia? No more need we ask her consent to the extension of our power in America? I admire and honor the greatness of England, but I do not fear it; for while I know that her greatness dates from the day when she surrendered to us her supremacy in America, and turned her attention to Asia chiefly, so I believe that her decline will date from the day (if that day is ever to come) when she shall resume again the struggle in America. At any rate, nothing, in my opinion, can be more wild and idle, than to apprehend that the acquisition of Texas by the U. S. is to disturb in the slightest degree the harmony of our relations with Great Britain.

ROBBERY OF A GRAVE-YARD.
There is much excitement in Franfort and Monroe, N. Y., growing out of the robbery of a grave yard in the latter place, of the corpse of a Mrs. Brooks, which has been found in the back office occupied by Dr. Tewksbury, of Frankfort, who has been arrested with his student, Tibbets. The husband of Mrs. Brooks was deeply affected at the sight of the corpse of his wife, upon which the work of dissection had been commenced. After a while he became frantic.

Mr. Clay has returned to the bar, and is again practising the profession of the law in Lexington.

The Fitchburg Railroad, according to the Bookers Hill Aurora, is 49 1/2 miles in length, and has cost, not including a large amount of real property in Charlestown, a little rising one million of dollars, averaging \$22,000, or \$23,000 per mile. It has been built without the aid of the State of Massachusetts, and entirely by the Company's own resources. They have never borrowed a dollar, given a note, had a lawsuit, and never have met with an accident.

Confirmation by the Senate.—The U. S. Senat, has confirmed a number of nominations, which had been sent in by the President of the United States. Among them, those of Alexander H. Everett, as Commissioner to China; William H. Polk, as Charge to Naples and Mr. Jewett, of Maine, as Charge to Peru, in the place of Mr. Bryan. A new nomination was also made in the place of Vespasian Ellis, now Charge at Venezuela. Among the other appointments confirmed, we also learn was Elijah F. Purdy, as Surveyor of the port of New York and of Benjamin F. Butler, as United States District Attorney for the southern district of the State of N. Y.

When Pennsylvanians reflect on the great mineral wealth of the State, they have ample reason for cheerfulness. Out of fifty counties of Pennsylvania no less than thirty have coal and iron in them; and out of the 46,000 square miles of Pennsylvania, which form superficies, there are 10,000 miles of coal and iron; while all Great Britain and Ireland have only 2,000—so that Pennsylvania alone has an area of coal and iron five times as great as that of Great Britain.

WOMAN'S LOVE.
In the damp and gloomy prison of Perote, (says the Philadelphia Gazette,) where Santa Anna is confined—while former parasites have deserted him, old friends cooled, and those who shouted the loud vivas to his honor when in power now cry 'death to the tyrant!'—there is one attached and faithful friend who still shares his captivity and strives by a thousand little acts of kindness and affection, to soothe his sorrows—that friend is his young wife! What a mystery is woman's love—and what depths of feeling are hidden in the welch of her affection!

APT RETORT.
A Washington correspondent relates a very quiet repartee made on Friday by Mr. Slidell, Representative from Louisiana, to Mr. Pakenham, the British Minister. Mr. Pakenham it seems was in the lobby when the House concurred in the amendment made by the Senate to the bill for annexing Texas, and when the result was announced, he turned to Mr. Slidell, and said, 'You Americans are indeed a grasping people.' 'Yes,' replied Mr. Slidell, 'we have a strong mixture of the Anglo-Saxon blood in us.'

THREE CHILDREN FROZEN IN FRANCE.
The following touching incident is thus related in the Auxiliare Breton:—During the last days of cold, three young children in the town of Bines had been sent out by their parents to gather dead wood. These poor children lost themselves in the woods, and night came on, without their having been able to refind their road. The eldest, scarce 6 years old, sought some shelter, and there huddled up his little brothers; he then stripped himself of his waistcoat, and covered them with it and made them a rampart from the cold wind with his body. It was in this condition they were discovered the next morning, all three frozen to death.

THE MORMONS—TROUBLE EXPECTED.
The city of Nauvoo will not give up its charter, notwithstanding the Legislative act of its repeal.—Recently, the municipal election came off as usual. The St. Louis Revueille observes that all the officers of the city were duly elected. The whole system of government in the city is enforced as usual. The leading Mormons say; the Legislature had no power to repeal their charter; it is not repealed, and that they will pay attention to the repeal law, but go on as usual. Trouble is expected.

AN AFFAIR OF 'HONOUR.'
The Savannah Republican, of Tuesday last, says—From information received from Augusta, last evening, we learn that an affair of honour took place near that city last week between Mr. John Partlow, of Abbeville District, and Mr. Burton, of Laurens District, South Carolina. The parties fought with markers, at ten paces, and Mr. Burton was killed.