

THE REGISTER.

J. W. CHAPMAN, Editor.

THURSDAY, MAY 8, 1851.

BLANK DEEDS AND A FRESH SUPPLY OF JUSTICES

Blank Deeds and a fresh supply of Justices Blank Deeds printed and for sale at this office.

From our Extra of Tuesday.

TREMENDOUS FIRE IN MONTROSE!

A Dozen Valuable Buildings Burned! Loss—About \$40,000.

One of the most terribly destructive fires ever known in this part of the country broke out between 12 and 1 o'clock this morning, which has laid a large portion of the business part of our village in ruins. The fire was first discovered in a barn of L. Searle in the rear of his large Hotel, (and under circumstances leaving scarcely a doubt of its having been fired by an incendiary), whence the flames rapidly communicated to his upper barn and stage coach shed; and thence to the rear of the large store building of J. Etheridge, the Taylor shop of R. Jackson and the large store house, barn, shed, tin and sheet iron manufactory, and finally to the large dwelling house of B. Sayre, and the adjacent law offices of Messrs. Little & Strover. Here the vacancy between these and the dwelling house of H. J. Webb (late Col. Lask's) on the corner near the Courthouse, enabled the citizens with great exertions to stay the devouring element, although the loss of Mr. Webb's house too, for some time seemed inevitable!

In the mean time Searle's very large and extensive Stage Hotel on the lower corner of the square—which was from the first in most imminent danger from the burning barns and sheds in its rear, was exposed to the most tremendous heat on the north wing from the large store house near it which burned so long. But the fire company with their excellent Engine and ample hose were early on the ground, and planting themselves by the reservoir on the corners, fought the raging element at this most dangerous point of attack from an iron till nearly four o'clock, with unflinching energy, and finally succeeded in saving the Hotel, and with it probably nearly the whole town; for had this third & story building been given up, the Engine must have been driven from the reservoir, and every other adjacent corner and extensive blocks of buildings in each direction must have successively fallen victims to the fire. As it was the whole row on the west side of Public Artery with the exception of Searle's Hotel and Webb's dwelling was all at once on fire, presenting the most fearful spectacle this town has ever known since the great fire on the east side of the avenue some 20 years ago.— Though highly favored by an absence of wind at first, the burning cinders were blown far and fell thick over all the eastern portion of the village, which, but for the rain of yesterday which left everything wet, must have rapidly fired every roof far and near.

But the gallant "Bough and Ready" Fire Company have covered themselves with lasting honor by the noble and effective defence they made against the destroyer at all the important points. Their efforts and success should hereafter forever silence every insinuation against the ability and merit of their enterprise, as this trial has proved indubitably their organization and the appropriations expended for their Engine, Hose, and the Reservoir sunk for the storage of water, to be the most profitable investment ever made by the Borough.

The old small Engine too, called the "Water Witch," which is mainly worked by a company of young lads organized under that name, did most praise-worthy service at the upper end of the Avenue, in saving the house of Mr. Webb, on the corner, and keeping the house of S. S. Maiford and others on the opposite side of the street wet, with out which the extension of the fire in that direction must have proved equally fatal to the east part of the town. The boys richly deserve their share of credit for their noble efforts, though omitted in the haste of making up our extra on Tuesday.

Great praise is also due to the energy and perseverance of the Ladies of the place, who rendered efficient aid to our citizens, both in carrying water and removing goods from the buildings threatened by fire.

But we regret (for the credit of humanity) to add, that, as in too many similar cases, this calamity was aggravated by the depredations of those brutish in human shape, who seize upon such an occasion to pilfer and let off the goods of the unfortunate, which others have exerted themselves to save. Several such cases are said to have occurred. The total loss is variously estimated at from \$30,000 to \$40,000, but a small portion of which was covered by insurance.

We have referred to the prevailing opinion that the fire was designedly kindled by some demon in human form. This supposition is based upon the following:

Arrest of a Gang of Counterfeiters! Last evening (only a few hours previous to the fire) Sheriff Gere, accompanied by a posse to assist, brought in from Laneshoro and committed to jail six persons arrested in that place on a charge of counterfeiting. A suspicion had for some time existed that a gang of black legs and counterfeiters infested various places along the N. Y. & Erie Railroad.

A private despatch was received Saturday night from Binghamton, that two or three of the suspected had been arrested there, and pointing to some birds of the same feather left in Laneshoro, whereupon Sheriff Gere, J. T. Richards Esq. & J. H. Dimock Pros. Attorney hastened thither and succeeded in making the arrests. The names of the prisoners were B. Aylesworth, hotel keeper, at whose house several plates for altering Bills were found; James McDonald-Sen. & Junior where more of their apparatus was found; John H. Brown, Silas Winters and Gilbert Dalton. It is believed that these are accomplices of the same gang, some of whom may have followed them here with the diabolical purpose of burning the town to effect a rescue.

Since the above was in type we learn that a man suspected of belonging to the gang was arrested yesterday at Honesdale. He is said to have been at the examination before F. A. Ward Esq. and followed to New Milford—perhaps to this place, and possibly may know something about the dark business.

Further Particulars of the Fire.

We are informed by those who have collected closer estimates of the losses, that the amount of damage is much larger than we stated at first.

The loss of Leonard Searle in the extensive barns and sheds connected with his Hotel, with 3 horses that could not be got out, six stage coaches and carriages, with harnesses, sleighs, &c. 3000 bushels of grain and much hay, and the large store building, and the immense damage to his hotel furniture in removing it while the house was in danger, altogether must amount to from \$8000 to \$10,000. Insurance on the same, \$2,400.

There were also 3 horses and several carriages and other property of travellers lost, amounting to probably a thousand dollars more. Among these, Mr. Levi Gregory of South Auburn lost a valuable span of horses, wagon, and load of wheat.

R. Searle & Co. must have lost from the store buildings in goods, to the amount of \$3,000.

George Fuller, Book and Clothing Store in the same building, lost some \$1200.

William W. True, Jeweller, also about \$300. John Groves, Tailor, shop in 2d story, \$150. L. Hinds, Shoemaker, shop in ditto, \$200.

Dr. E. S. Park is said to have lost many books &c. left in the room lately occupied by him as an office.

Dana Austin, occupying the basement as a grocery &c., lost probably \$100, making altogether some \$5000 loss on Goods in the store building.

J. Etheridge being absent in New York, very little of his stock of goods was saved. His loss in building & goods must be at least \$2000. Insured, \$1000.

R. Jackson, Tailor shop, adjoining, loss small.

B. Sayre, the greatest sufferer of all, with S. H. Sayre & Co. lost in store and goods, barns, out-houses, lumber, tin shop, stoves, tin and stove ware, and in their dwelling house and furniture, from fifteen to eighteen thousand dollars, on which only fifteen hundred was insured.

F. B. Strover in carriage house and contents, about \$400.

H. J. Webb, in damage to furniture, \$200.

The supposition of incendiarism is based upon many circumstances. The fire was first discovered bursting from the south-west corner of Searle's lower barn, near which spot was found a dark lantern the next morning, probably left in the haste of retreat of the incendiary. Had this fire extended beyond Webb's, as was to be expected, the Court House and Jail must have gone, which was probably the design, to give the prisoners a chance to escape.

LEGISLATORS BURIED.—The first despatch sent by Mr. Brown of the Telegraph Office, after the fire is reported in the N. Y. Tribune yesterday morning in a most mutilated form. It says the fire first started in Mr. Leonard's Liberty Stables, instead of Leonard Searle's Stables; and that the whole row from Hallett's to Webb's (instead of the Hotel to Webb's) was soon a heap of ruins. This made the news very blind to persons abroad, knowing that no such men as Leonard or Hallett resided here at all.

The Democrat, of Tunkhannock, says all the row to the Court house was destroyed, including "Col. H. J. Webb" among the principal sufferers. We are right glad to be able to say our friend Webb (sup is thus for the first time, dubbed with a military title) has yet a hospitable mansion left this side of the Court house—thanks to the exertions of our citizens, but forgetting the "Water Witch" and her gallant little crew.

HEROIC ACT.—Among the noble exertions of the fair sex at the fire, the heroic act of an Irish girl residing at Mr. Sayre's should not be forgotten.

After the work of saving things from the house was nearly abandoned, she recollected that a little daughter of George V. Bentley; aged 3 years, was sleeping in a remote room at her grandfather's, (Mr. Sayre), and quick as thought she darted thro' the smoke, seizing the child forgotten by the rest of the family in their alarm, and bore it with the aid of her own strength to the street.

The hospitality of many of our private citizens as well as of the hotel keepers on Tuesday morning is worthy of high commendation; refreshments in the shape of hot coffee, cakes, bread and butter and other eatables were liberally circulated among the laboring firemen and the crowd, and Mr. Searle's hotel being temporarily broken up for that day, many of his boarders with numerous other persons were invited to breakfast at Hallett's, and at the houses of several of our citizens, which were also freely thrown open to the houseless.

STANNING AGAIN.—Mr. Fuller has opened the remnant of his stock of Books, Clothing, &c. in the old Store room of Mr. Mulford.

S. H. Sayre & Co. have opened in the store house lately occupied by Lathrop and Salisbury.

Mr. True has his jewellers shop in the room lately used by C. Baldwin as a candy shop.

ITEMS.

A little girl aged two years, a child of James Gunion of Union, N. Y., was so severely scalded as to cause her death, on Saturday last.

A young man named John C. Halsted, while engaged in propping the overhanging bank of earth and rock in a coal mine in Lackawanna valley, was crushed to death by its falling in on the 21st ult.

A powder mill was blown up and entirely demolished at New Troy in Wyoming Valley on the night of the 23d ult.

A barn belonging to S. G. Harding of Eaton, Wyoming county, was struck by lightning and entirely consumed by fire on Sunday week, with its contents. Loss, \$1000.

Rev. Mr. Wheeler, a Unitarian minister in Massachusetts, has recovered \$2,400 damages of a Railroad company, for serious injuries sustained by a collision of the cars last winter.

A boy aged sixteen hung himself—accidentally, it is supposed—while trying an experiment, in Delaware county lately.

A woman in Boston lately committed a scamp who had boasted of having seduced her. Served him right.

The Hotel of Mr. Knapp in Wilkesbarre, caught fire last Friday, but was extinguished before much damage was done.

NEW PAPER.—We have received the first number of a new paper called the "Union News," just started at Union, Broome county, N. Y., by ALBERT P. QUINLAN. It professes to be neutral in politics, and makes a very fair appearance.

Misrepresentation persisted in.

When we intimated two weeks ago a confidence that the editors of the Democrat might show themselves possessed of the candor and fairness we had given them credit for, by "putting us right" before their readers in relation to their misrepresenting us as a stockholder in the late Bank of Susquehanna County, it seems we were altogether too charitable. —toward the junior editor at least—by his labor and pitiful attempt last week to fasten some odium upon us by persisting in the misrepresentation, instead of doing us the justice which any gentleman possessed of honorable and manly feelings would have done, by simply explaining to his readers how our name came to be used in the report of the Bank Commissioners, from the minutes of the proceedings in the bidding of stock, before the Bank was organized. We say the junior editor, because the senior, as will be seen by our matrimonial record, was last week engaged in the more ennobling and commendable business of taking to himself a "better half."

This whole community knows it to be true as we stated from the first, that the editor of the Register never owned a dollar's worth of stock in this or any other Bank. It is generally known too, that in the mere bidding of stock, it is a common thing for persons to be asked to bid for others whose absence at the time, or engagements as Commissioners, renders it impossible or inconvenient to bid for themselves. If there was anything wrong or disreputable in this, why are not the names of numerous other citizens who did so mentioned as well as ours, among whom might be named several of the most respectable citizens of their own party? It is indeed so trivial a matter that we did not even recollect having been asked to do it, nor knew (our name was thus used) till since the allegation was made. This is the reason we did not explain the matter at first.

The stock having been immediately transferred on the Books to the real owners for whom it was bid, before the Bank was a Bank by any organized existence, it is strictly true that we were never a stockholder in the Bank, no more than the sapient editor would be the owner of a farm or dwelling, for being employed as an attorney to bid off such a piece of property for another. And we might with equal propriety call him a "tool" or a "toady" for being thus employed, or labor (like him) to cast some stigma on him, should some owners or managers of that property a dozen years afterward be guilty of some fraudulent transaction in its management.

But the "murder will out" of this business may be understood perhaps by the editor's finding no other way to vent his spite for the exposure of his silly threats of a "libel suit" week before last, upon the mere supposition created by a hoax upon him got up by some of the Printer Boys.

THE communication of Mr. Cassidy, Chairman of the late Whig county meeting renders it unnecessary for us to notice in detail the various falsehoods and gross misrepresentations of the late "Democrat" relative to that meeting. Mr. Cassidy is a gentleman whose integrity and veracity is unimpeachable, and though he may have erred in some of his decisions of order according to strict parliamentary rules, no one who knows him can doubt the honesty and sincerity of his intentions.

It has been customary, as he says, with both parties for the Chairman of the Standing Committee to state very briefly the object of the meeting in calling it to order, and frequently to propose a Chairman in doing so, though we think the most proper way for him is to ask some one else to nominate a second, and then put it to vote who shall be chairman. We believe Mr. C. is also mistaken as to the propriety of admitting amendments to reports and resolutions. If the mere accepting a report of a Committee is to be understood as adopting it, why was there any further vote required to adopt it? If it was adopted already, it was of course subject to amendments until the previous question be called, which could then only cut off amendments being afterwards offered. Hence there are numerous instances of amending resolutions &c. by cutting off all but the bare word "Resolved," and substituting entirely new and different resolutions altogether. But here was only a difference of opinion about the rules of order. The attempts of the Democrat to distort these differences about order, and the animated discussion which ensued in contending for their respective views, and their prejudices for the different individuals proposed as Delegates, is only a ludicrous effort to make our Whig meeting to be as contentious as the Lo-co-foco meetings frequently are. As we have before said, there was only just such a spirited contest among the Whigs as to show that their cause is advancing, and that in this State there is a sure prospect of something worth contending for.

The assertion that the exclamations "you lie"—"you are a liar," &c. were bandied back and forth by the Whigs, is false. If any thing of the kind was heard at all, it was among the Lo-cos themselves, some of whom manifested their readiness to contribute any amount of "noise and confusion" to the meeting. Nor is it true that any such resolution was read to the meeting as that intimated to Mr. Stillman Fuller. The resolution he proposed to stillman was not read at all, and the assertion that the meeting adjourned and broke up in a row to prevent its passage, is therefore false, as scarce any one but himself knew anything of its contents.

For the Susquehanna Register.

J. W. CHAPMAN, Esq.—Will you please give the following communication an insertion in the Register and oblige the chairman of the late Whig County Convention held at Montrose on Tuesday evening April 22d.

I have no desire to enter into a newspaper discussion, and it is with regret that I now feel myself called upon to answer an article written by the editors and published in the Montrose Democrat, May 1st. In fact, I should not have noticed it, had it been written in such a manner as would have done anything like justice to the Convention and myself. I have not the honor of an acquaintance with the editors of the Democrat, but am a subscriber, and a reader of their paper. It is quite recently that they have assumed the editorial charge of it. Now I had been led to suppose that they were gentlemen who soared above everything not strictly in accordance with truth and justice. This honorable principle strictly adhered to, would have been a guarantee to their future standing and usefulness before a discriminating public. Truth is mighty and will prevail. Doubtless a few years more experience will teach them a practical lesson,

That a flourish of words even emanating from persons in as conspicuous a position as the editors of a little country newspaper, when not based upon candor and truth, will soon serve them up as subjects of insignificance. Messrs. Editors, permit me to correct you in some of your remarks that you have dealt out so profusely relative to the late Whig Convention. The Chairman of the Standing Committee did omit to state the object of the meeting, supposing as it had been published in the Register, that was sufficient, and that all knew what we convened for.

But that the Convention had not half assembled is false. I presume that a large number of the Democrats who graced that meeting with their presence came in after its organization, who seeing that the Whigs were a little divided, each having his preference in the selection of Delegates, took advantage of it, and when the yeas and nays were taken responded at the top of their voices in such a manner as suited their purpose. Notwithstanding, whenever a vote was clearly ascertained it was decided accordingly without fear or affection to any one or any party. I charge this falsehood back upon you. You have much to say about a clique, or a few persons governing that convention. Now I disclaim having any knowledge of a clique, or partiality for any set of men who are Whigs, otherwise I should think those who merit the approbation of an intelligent community.

From the vividness of the editors' recollection, and the pith of his remarks, I was led to suppose that an occasional ye or nay might have accidentally slipped out of his mouth. Am I right? I only modestly ask the question.

After the nominating Committee had returned with their resolutions, &c., and nominated Urbane Burrows and Gilbert Warner for Delegates to the State Convention, those resolutions and nominations were accepted by the Convention. After that Doct. Patrick offered an amendment to the resolution substituting the name of George W. Stephens, Esq. in place of Mr. Burrows. This I considered to be out of order, inasmuch as Mr. Burrows' name had been accepted by the Convention. It ought to have been done before, otherwise the two respective gentlemen ought to have been balloted for, and let that have decided the matter. No wrong was intended to Mr. Stephens. Had his name come up in a proper manner, I presume no gentleman in the county would have received a more unanimous vote. He would cordially have received mine.

With regard to such language as "you lie," "you are a liar," &c. I did not hear it—perhaps others did. The idea suggested itself that possibly the sound of those words, in connection with others too hard to name here, might have yet been ringing in the ear of our worthy friend of the Democrat, since the harmonious meeting of the Democrats at the Court House last fall. Now if the proceedings of the Whigs at their meeting, as you say, could not have been told, or described upon paper, it puzzles me very much to know where the minds of that Democratic meeting, headed by its chief champions ought to appear. I am bound by no clique, but in the broadest sense of the word am a Whig, and a Whig from principle; and am ever ready, boldly and fearlessly to substantiate the fact as long as I consider the principles and measures of the Whig party more conducive to the real interest and happiness of the American citizens than those professing principles that you are paid for enacting so loudly to the so called Democracy of Susquehanna County. I have too much confidence and esteem for many of our worthy Democratic friends in the county to believe that they would stoop so low as to misrepresent facts, even should they happen to attend a Whig meeting, where an honorable difference of opinion should part them from their opponents. How much feeling is manifested by these patriotic editors for every Whig when he chooses to dissent from some minor point of policy advocated by his fellow associate in politics. I now put the question to every Whig in Susquehanna County, what political favor have you ever received, or ever will receive, at the hands of Democratic editors? Will you look to them for an exposition of your principles? Mark it, no stone will be left unturned by them to start an entering wedge, when ever an opportunity presents itself, to distract the Whig party. United we stand, divided we fall.—Now let every Whig put his shoulder to the wheel, and back up those principles that we have all gallantly fought for side by side—let us array ourselves in solid phalanx, and teach our opponents that we love and cherish the principles of the great Whig party—the same party that, when thoroughly organized and united, have led us on to victory, and carried terror and dismay into the ranks of the enemy. Who dare say they are not able to do it again? Let me ask you, when has Pennsylvania ever occupied the proud position that she now does, under the administration of William F. Johnston? Look abroad and see what the opinions of different statesmen are in different sections of the Union with regard to the Governor of Pennsylvania. The Democratic press are well aware of the fact, that through his wisdom and sagacity, the honor and credit of the State has been redoubled, and she is rapidly marching on, should nothing occur to change her present course of policy, to a position worthy of imitation by her sister states. The good sense of the people begin to see the fact, and we honestly believe that the great mass of citizens in Pennsylvania who duly appreciate their own prosperity, as well as that of the whole state, will be cautious hereafter what they deposit in the ballot-box. Gentle reader, you will oblige us much by pondering this matter over well in your mind.

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A LARGE DAY'S WORK.—On Friday of last week the income of the Erie Railroad was over Three Millions of Dollars. This is a larger day's work than was ever done by any Railroad in the world, and yet it is easily explained. At the commencement of the Road, the State loaned its bonds to the amount of three millions of dollars. Subsequently an act was passed, providing that if the Company should construct a single track from the Hudson River to the Lake Erie, and run its engines over it before the middle of May, the State would release the Road from the lien of three millions which it held upon it. On Friday the necessary affidavit was filed with the Controller, and of course the release was granted in accordance with the provisions of the act.—New York Tribune.

Temperance Meeting.

The friends of Temperance met at the Court House on Tuesday evening, April 28. Joab Tyler, Esq., of Harford, was called to the chair. The committee appointed to draft Preamble and Resolutions then reported. Report adopted. B. S. Bentley, Esq., then offered the following article which was ordered to be published with the report of committee.

When in the course of human events it becomes prudent and necessary for any people to abjure allegiance to any power to which they have been subjected, it is not only proper, but it is a duty they owe to the opinions of others, that they should declare the causes that impel them to such a course. We hold these truths to be self-evident, that man was created to love and glorify his Creator, to do all the good he can to his fellow men, and to increase the sum of his own happiness and that of others to the fullest extent of his activity and means.

The history of the "Tyrant Alcohol" is a history of repeated injuries, anguish, distress and ruin. To prove this let facts be submitted to a candid world. He has held in the most abject bondage all his subjects from the beginning of his reign down to the present time. He has exploded steamboats without number on our oceans, lakes and rivers, and sent the precious freight of human life with which they are loaded, without warning, into Eternity.

He has caused collisions of ships on the waters, and of cars on the Railroads, causing more destruction of life and property than he can ever atone for by all the good he ever has, or ever can do. He has debauched reason, he has prostrated the proud intellects into the dust, he has blasted reputation and destroyed with social feelings and a wreath and a wand, and an outcast from the home of his childhood.

He spares neither age, sex, nor condition. He stops not at widow's anguish and wo, nor at the wailings of the heart-broken orphan. He has made the wife forget her sucking child, and to become a fiend incarnate. He has taken the young man from the family circle, and has cast him out a wretch and a wanderer, and an outcast from the home of his childhood.

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He has invaded every rank and walk of life, and wherever his allegiance is acknowledged his subjects become his victims and he their destroyer. He has filled our poor-houses and our prisons with wretchedness and woe. He has increased our taxes and our burthens.

He has incited and encouraged every vice and crime, in the vast catalogue of human feelings, and has ever been foremost in the destruction of every virtue. In short, his reign has been at all times and without ceasing marked with cruelty and blood, sorrow, despair and ruin.

A Tyrant whose course is thus marked has no claim upon the world, and is unfit to hold any people in submission. Therefore— Resolved, That we hold him and his reign in abhorrence; that we henceforth declare our hostility to him and to all his friends, officers and satellites; and that we do forever hereafter renounce all allegiance to him and to his government, and do hereby declare that in all suitable ways we will make war upon him.

Whereas, Undeniable evidence is almost daily presented to us of the appalling fact, that Temperance, that base of society, pest of the domestic circle, and destroyer of man, is assuming an attitude among us which demands the hands of every friend of humanity united, systematic and energetic action to check, if possible, its further progress. And whereas, experience has demonstrated the truth that a great public object is but seldom accomplished without associated or organized effort:— Resolved, That it is expedient that a Society be organized, based upon the principle of total abstinence from all that intoxicates, whose object shall be, to restrain, if it cannot suppress, by a mild and consistent course of example and persuasion, the dreadful vice of intemperance.

Resolved, That we, here assembled, feeling the importance of the subject earnestly solicit the co-operation of all the friends of Temperance in this community. Resolved, That there ought not to be, that there cannot consistently be any sort of compromise on the subject of intoxicating drinks as a beverage, among strictly temperance men—that wine, strong beer and cider should be excluded from common use as drinks, as being decidedly as detriments in their effects and results as the stronger liquors. Resolved, That the man who is not true to his temperance pledge, at home or abroad, is not true to himself or his friends, and falsifies his own words and forfeits the respect of community, till he shall practically acknowledge the obligation of his pledge.

Resolved, That a meeting be held at the Court House on Friday evening, May 9th, for the purpose of organizing a Temperance Society. Resolved, That a committee of three be appointed to draft Constitution and Pledge to be reported at the next meeting. Resolved, That Geo. Fuller, E. B. Chase and A. Chamlerlin compose said committee. Resolved, That the citizens of Montrose, and especially the Ladies be invited to attend.

C. W. MORR, Secretary.

Temperance Meeting.

The Lenox Temperance Society held a meeting on the evening of the 2d inst, at the Rtd School House near H. Mend's in said town. The evening being very pleasant, the audience was quite large and spirited, even beyond the expectations of the most sanguine. Officers for the ensuing half year were elected.

Several able productions were read, and appropriate remarks were made by members of the Society. The following resolutions were offered by Chas. F. Reed, and unanimously adopted by the Society: Resolved, That this Society considers rum-selling the most detestable and abominable traffic in which the avaricious and unprincipled men were ever engaged, and that it is the duty of every friend of temperance to discontinue it, and as far as possible enable and lawful, oppose the abhorrent traffic. Resolved, That it is the duty of temperance people while journeying to refrain as far as possible from licensed houses, and patronize temperance houses; in all cases paying liberal and living prices. Resolved, That a person who resorts to keeping a grog-shop for a livelihood is no longer worthy the esteem and confidence of community, but deserves to be detested as the vile and gold-thirsty wretch who cares not for the misery and suffering which he is daily causing his fellow beings; and who would not hesitate should an opportunity be presented, to commit any other outrage upon society for the sake of gratifying his evil and selfish lusts.

Resolved, That the Secretary prepare the minutes of this meeting and the above resolutions for publication in our county papers. The Society adjourned to meet again at the same place on the evening of the first Friday in June. C. F. REED, Secy.

Lenox, May 4th, 1851.

Wreck of the Schooner Minerva.

Sixteen Lives Lost. PROVIDENCE, R. I., May 3, 1851.—Captain DeLoe, of the Schooner Minerva, of Harford, was on a small off-shore island light, and was being taken on Thursday night, and all hands and cargo were lost.

Every exertion was made by Captain DeLoe to rescue the unfortunate men, but the vessel running so high a boat could not encounter the waves. It was found impossible to get on board until the wreck after he had once passed it. He had been anxious to get on shore, but for some time had been hanging round the side of the wreck, and at length he and the "ship's men" were heard, exclaiming "she is gone, she is gone, she is gone." The ship was broken in pieces, and remained there until yesterday morning. It could see nothing of his unfortunate crew, and the vessel was a perfect wreck, and had no chance of her first fishing cruise on Wednesday.

The English Church Service. During a recent visit to Stratford on Avon, Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, attended services in the Established Church, and in a letter to the Independent thus describes the service on that occasion:— "As I approached the church, the church was to be passed, and an avenue of olive trees overhanging, formed a beautiful way, and I soul exulted to go up thus to the house of God. The house was stately and beautiful, and I am not describing anything that I saw, but am describing myself while in the presence of scenes with which you are familiar. As I sat in the pew close by the reading desk, and peered looked along to the chancel, which stood some six or sixty feet back of the pulpit and desk, and upon the wall, the well known list of Shakespeare, and I knew that beneath the pavement under his dust reposed,

"In a few minutes, a little fat man with a red collar and red cuffs, advanced from side near the hind the pulpit, and led the way for the Pastor, a man of about fifty, bald, except on the sides of his head, which were covered with white hair. I had been anxious to see some of the most illustrious should officiate, and the sight of this aged man was good. The form of his face and head had been firm, but they were suffused with an expression of benevolence. He ascended the reading desk, and the services began. You know my mother was, until her marriage, in the communion of the Episcopal Church; this thought hurriedly left me while I sat, grateful for the eloquent words of the King of Kings, that he had so often been a frequent worshipper, and I shall never have such another (of heaven until I gain the gate)."

"I am so ignorant of the church service that I cannot tell the various parts by their right names—but the portions which most affected me were the prayers and responses which the choir had never heard any part of a supplicator—a reed prayer-sung by a choir, and it seemed as if I heard not with my ear, but with my soul, I was dissolved—my whole being seemed to be in intense gratefulness toward God. The