but finally turned like the stricken deer, against the barbarous and exterminating hordes of Austria. In that struggle, the palmiest feats of chivalry were outdone by the gentle daughters of Magyar. They mingled their own bright forms fearlessly in the deadly strife; and one of them, (now properly enjoying the highest hospitalities of our land,) actually led the serried columns of her countrymen in the wildest storm of battle. There are *men* —at least there are those wearing the form and semblance of man—the icy portals of whose hearts are closed against the plea of their suffering brother man. But when —since creation's dawn, tell me when—in the cause of freedom or humanity, woman's heart was cold, or woman's hand was idle.

Suffer me also in this connexion to ap- [illegible] one blow is—it shows [illegible] son in the toils of the Philistines—it is still a potent fact, and its very name is a "word of fear" to the grand conspiracy of despots and owls who are intent on pushing Europe back, at the point of the bayonet into the debasement and thick darkness of the Feudal Ages. It is the French Republic which disturbs with nightmare visions the slumbers of the Russian Autocrat, and urges him to summon convocations of his vassal-Kings at Olmutz and at Warsaw—it is the overthrow of the French Republic, whether by an open assault, or by sinister stratagem, which engrosses the attention of those and kindred convocations throughout Europe. "Put out the light, and then put out the light," is the general aspiration; and the fact, that the actual Republic is reasonably moderate, peaceful, unaggressive, and intent on disarming their hostility, only inflames it. Haman can never feel safe in his exultation so long as Mordecai the Jew is seen sitting at the King's gate; and if France is to be a Republic, the Royalties and Aristocracies of Europe would far rather see her bloody, turbulent, defoliating and intent on conquest than tranquil and inoffensive. A Republic absolutely ruled by Danton, Murat and Robespierre would be far less appalling in the eyes of the Privileged, Luxurious and idle classes in Europe than one peacefully pursuing its carreer under the guidance of Cavaignac, DeTocqueville and Lamartine.

While in England I could not but smile at the delusions propagated by the Press, and really credited as well as diffused by the fortunate classes with regard to the deplorable condition of France and the absolute necessity existing for some Radical change in her Government. "O yes, you get along very well with a Republic in the United States, where you had cheap lands, a vast and fertile wilderness, common schools and a general revenue for Religion and Order to begin with; but just look at France!" Such was and is a very general line of argument. If the French had been equally divisible into felons, bankrupts, paupers and lunatics, their hopeless state could hardly have been referred to more compassionately. All this time France was substantially as tranquil as England herself, and decidedly more prosperous, though annoyed and impeded by the incessant plottings of traitors in her Councils and other exalted stations to subject her to king'y sway. A thrifty, provident, frugal artisan may often seem less wealthy and prosperous than his dashing, squandering and lavish neighbor. France may not display so much plate on the sideboards of her landlords and bankers as England does; but every day adds to her ability to display it. While Great Britain and the United States have undertaken to vie with each other in Free Trade, France holds fast to the principle of protection, with scarcely a division in her Councils on the subject; and she is consequently amassing in silence the wealth created by other Nations. The Californian digs gold, which mainly comes to New York in payment for goods; but on that gold England has a mortgage running fast to maturity, for the goods were in part bought of her and we owe her for millions' worth beside.—But France has a similar mortgage on it for the Grain supplied to England to feed the fabricators of the goods, and it has hardly reached the Bank of England before it is on its way to Paris. A great share of the golden harvests of the tributaries of the Sacramento and San Joaquin now find their resting place here.

"But what," asks a Lay-Bastial economist, "if it does? Isn't all Commerce an exchange of equivalents? Must we not buy in order to sell? Isn't gold a commodity like any other? If our imports exceed our Exports, doesn't that prove that we are obtaining more for our Exports than their estimated value?"

No sir! Commerce is *not* always an exchange of genuine equivalents. The savage tribe which sells its hunting grounds and its ancestors' graves for a few barrels of fire-water, whereby its members are debauched, diseased, rendered insanely furious, and set to cutting each others' throats, receive no real equivalent for what it parts with. Nor is it well for ever so civilized a people to be selling its Specie and mortgaging its Lands and Houses for Silks, Liquors, Laces, Wines, Spices, &c.—trading off the essential and imperishable for the fictitious and transitory—and so eating itself out of house and home. The farmer who drinks up his farm at the cross-roads tavern may have obtained "more for his exports" (of produce upon his farm) than they were worth in the market—at least, it would seem so from the fact that he has run over head and ears in debt—but he has certainly done a pernicious, a losing business. So does any Nation which buys more wares and fabrics than its exports will pay for, and finds itself in debt at the year's end for imports that it has eaten, drank or worn out. The thrifty household is the true model of the Nation. And, thus tested, France, in spite of her enormous, locust-like Army and other relics of past follies which the National mind is outgrowing though the Nation's rulers still cling to them, is this day one of the most prosperous Nations of the earth.

But when I hear the Aristocratic plotters of this country talk of the necessity of a Revision of the Constitution in order to restore to France tranquility and prosperity, I am moved not to mirth but indignation. For these plotters and their schemes are themselves the causes of the mischiefs they affect to deplore and the dangers they pretend to be bent on averting. Whatever is now feverish and ominous in French politics grows directly out of two great wrongs—the first positive and accomplished—the law of 31st May, whereby three millions of Electors were disfranchised—the other contingent and meditated—the overthrow of the Republic. All the agitation, the apprehension, the uncertainty, and the consequent derangement of Industry, through the last year, have grown out of these misdeeds, done and purposed, of the Aristocratic party. In the sacred name of Order, they have fomented discord and anarchy. The law of the 31st May still stands on the statute-book, and I apprehend is destined to remain, (though many who are better informed are sanguine that it will be repealed before the next Presidential election;) but the Republic will endure and its Constitution cannot be overthrown. All the Bourbonists, Orleanists and Bonapartists in the Assembly combined, are insufficient to change the Constitution legally; and if a bare majority sufficed for that purpose (instead of three-fourths,) they could to-day command a working majority for any practical measure of revision. It is easy to club their votes and vaguely declare *some* change is necessary—but *what* change? A Bourbon restoration? An Orleans Middle-Class Royalty? A Napoleonic Empire? For no one of these can a majority even of this reaction Assembly be obtained.—What, then, is their chance with the people?

As to the signing of Petitions for Revision, that is easily understood. The Prefect, the Mayor, etc., of a locality, readily procure the signatures of all the Government *employes* and hangers-on, who constitute an immense army in France; the great manufacturers circulate the petitions among their workmen; and most of them sign, not choosing to risk their masters' displeasure for a mere name more or less to an unmeaning paper. But the plotters know perfectly well that the People are *not* for Revision in *their* sense of the word; if they did not fear this, they would restore Universal Suffrage. By clinging with desperate tenacity to the restrictive law of May 31st, they virtually confess that their hopes of success involve the continued exclusion of three millions of adult Frenchmen from the registry of voters. When they prate, therefore, of *the People's* desire for Revision, the Republican retort is ready and conclusive—"Repeal the law of May 31st, and we can tell what the people really desire. But so long as you maintain that law, you confess that you dare not abide the verdict of the whole people. You appeal to a jury which you have packed—one whose right to try this question we utterly deny. Restore Universal Suffrage, and we can then tell what the People really do wish and demand; but until you do this, we shall resist every attempt to change the Constitution even by so much as a hair." Who can doubt that this is right?

"Therefore, representatives of the people, deliberate in peace," pithily says Changarnier, after proving to his own satisfaction that the Army will not level their arms against the Assembly in support of a Napoleonic usurpation. So the friends of Republican France throughout the world may give thanks and take courage. The darkness is dispersing; the skies of the future are red with the coming day. Time is on the popular side, and every hour's endurance adds strength to the Republic. It cannot be legally subverted; and should force and usurpation be attempted, its champions will not shrink from the encounter nor dread the issue. For well they know that the mind and heart of the people are on their side; that the French who earn their bread and are not ashamed to be seen shouldering a musket, so far as they have any opinion at all, are all for the Republic; that France comprises a Bonapartist clique, an Orleanist class, a Royalist party and a Republican Nation. The clique is composed of the personal intimates of Louis Napoleon and certain Military officers, mainly relics of the Empire; the class includes a good part of the lucky Parisian shop-keepers and Government *employes* during the reign of Louis Philippe; the party embraces the remnants of the anti-Revolutionary Aristocracy, most of the influential Priesthood, and a small section of the rural Peasantry; all these combined may number four millions, leaving thirty millions for the Nation.—Such is France in 1851; and, being such, the subversion of the Republic, whether by foreign assaults or domestic treason, is hardly possible. An open attack by the Autocrat and his minions would certainly consolidate it; a prolongation of Louis Napoleon's power (no longer probable) would have the same effect. Four years more of tranquil though nominal Republicanism would only render a return to Monarchy more difficult; wherefore the Royalist party will never assent to it, and without their aid the project has no chance. To obtain that aid, "the Prince" must secretly swear that after four years more he will turn France over to Henry V.; this promise only the last extreme of desperation could extort from him, and then to no purpose, since he could not fulfill it and they would not trust him. And thus, alike by its own strength and by its enemies' divisions, the safety of the Republic is assured.

THE REGISTER,
FOR THE CAMPAIGN

We invite the attention of our Whig friends to the following proposals for Campaign Subscribers:

Single copies, until after election,	$0 25
Five copies to one address,	1 00
Twelve " "	2 00

We hope our friends will bestir themselves in this matter, and send on the club lists without delay. It is of the first importance that truth be sent among the people of our county, especially as the Locofoco paper here, teeming with barefaced falsehoods, is sent gratuitously to ev- [illegible] weeks of nightly torment, my second wife sued for a divorce. She obtained one, by proving that it was impossible for a woman to sleep in the house which I inhabited. I sold my furniture and took lodgings; but I never could remain in any boarding house or hotel more than one week. My fellow lodgers, harrassed by my nocturnal di-cord, always arose en masse, and insisted on my expulsion. Thus was I hunted from all sleeping associations, and was constrained at last to take my solitary nap with no roof but the cope of heaven over my head. But my fate had not done with me yet—for while I was sleeping in a private street last night, my snoring was so tremendous that it awakened this watchman, who was dosing on a bench half a square off. When they brought me to the station house, I snored the whole police force into a kind of delirium tremens; and if your honor sends me to the Tombs, I verily believe that my snoring will produce a fatal epidemic among my fellow prisoners.

He was sent to the Tombs, notwithstanding his plausible plea.

Phœnix St[illegible]

THE subscribers would inform their friends and customers that notwithstanding their severe loss by the late fire, they have obtained the building recently occupied by the Messrs. Lathrop, nearly opposite Searle's Hotel, where they are receiving a fresh supply of goods, which together with their old stock saved from the fire, gives them quite a general assortment, which they hope to be enabled to keep good. Necessity will compel them to sell mostly for ready pay. Also they must say to their customers indebted either to B. Sayre or S. H. Sayre & Co. that prompt and immediate payment must be made, as this is the only means they have to keep up their business.

"A friend in need is a friend indeed."

May 20, 1851. S. H. SAYRE & CO.

P. S. THE Stove and Tin branch of the business will be carried on by B. C. Sayre and A. L. Webster, a few doors below the brick corner, under the firm of Sayre & Webster.

PRINTS, Ginghams, Lawns, Parasols, Summe Cloths, B. R. LYONS & CO.

GROUND ROCK SALT for sale by LYONS & CHANDLER.

PLOUGHS AND SCRAPERS for sale by WILSON & CO.

April 9, 1851.

NEW GOODS.

HAYDEN & LITTLE'S stock of NEW GOODS have just arrived, comprising a complete assortment of *Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Glass Ware, Tin, and Japan Ware, Stove-pipe, Zinc, Nails, Glass and Sash, Wooden Ware, Drugs and Medicines, Paints, Oils, Fish, Flour and Salt.*

Also, a first rate lot and good assortment of READY MADE CLOTHING of almost all descriptions, Boots and Shoes, Hats, Caps and Bonnets, and almost every thing usually found in a country store.

Our Goods must be sold, and shall be, at the very lowest possible prices.

Our friends are invited to call and examine our stock.

Produce of most all kinds wanted in exchange for goods by the subscribers.

HAYDEN & LITTLE.

New Milford, May 1, 1851.

10,000 POUNDS WOOL WANTED, for which the highest market price will be paid in Cash by H. BURRITT.

ROOM PAPER and Shades. LYONS & CHANDLER.

New Goods.

THE undersigned are now receiving a handsome assortment of *Dry Goods, Crockery and Hardware, Books and stationery, Groceries, Fish, Nails, Brooms, Pails, &c.*, which they are selling at their usually low prices. Thankful for past favors, they respectfully invite their friends and the public for a continuance of the same.

J. LYONS & SON.

Montrose, May 14, 1851.

GROCERIES &c.

NEW Orleans, Havanna, Crushed, Powdered, and Coffee Sugars, Teas, Soap and Yeast Powders, Spices, Soda and Saleratus Powders, Lemon Syrup, Sperm and Tallow Candles, Lamp Oil and Paint and Linseed Oil, Glue, Java and Rio Coffee, Pork, Mackerel, Salt &c., cheap at

LYONS & CHANDLER's.

NAILS.

3 to 40 Penny Nails, Floor and Finishing Nails, at LYONS & CHANDLER's.

New Goods at Lanesboro.

HATS, CAPS and BONNETS, cheap for Cash at B. R. LYONS CO's.

Lanesboro, May, 1851.

GROUND Rock Salt, Soap Powders and Teas Powders, Tea, Coffee &c. cheap at B. R. LYONS & CO's.

A NEW supply of Ladies' and Children's Shoes, also Mens Brogans, cheapest in town, for cash at TURRELL'S.

May 22, 1851.

CHEMICAL Liquid Solder, for welding China, Glass, Earthen, Pearls, Ivory, Ornaments &c. the best thing for that use ever invented, making the articles mended as stout as before broken, and without injury to looks. Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by A. TURRELL.

Montrose, May 29, 1851.

TAKE NOTICE.

ON account of an unexpected departure I am deprived of the pleasure to present a most excellent selection of *imported* German and Italian Music for divers instruments, personally, to all Masters, Scholars and Friends of music in this place.

I left that splendid assortment of the most celebrated composers with Mr. Theodore Lyons for sale, and invite the attention of all music-friends to it. G. H. WALTER.

Montrose, May, 1851.

To all whom it Concerns.

The Committee on the Burying ground, desiring to make a plan of the same, would request all persons having friends buried therein without grave stones to meet them on the ground on Thursday afternoon of each week, commencing June 5th. Also those who would wish to have lots are requested to call on the Committee.

B. R. LYONS, A. BALDWIN, P. LINES, } Committee.

Montrose, May 28, 1851.

CARPETS, Sheetings, Yarn &c. for sale by B. R. LYONS & CO.

CALICOS, Ginghams, Lawns, Barrages, Linen Ginghams and Silk Goods, a great variety.—Shawls, Parasols, Fancy Cravats, Neck-ties, Laces, Edgings, Gloves, Ribbons, &c., in abundance. Ladies Shoes and Gaiters, many kinds, sizes and prices, at J. LYONS & SONS.

PAPER-HANGINGS and Window Curtains, Wood Pails, Butter Ladles and Stamps, Clothes Pins, Baskets &c. selling by LYONS & SON.

Almanacs for 1851.

THE Family Christian Almanac, with beautiful engravings—The Temperance, Liberty and Farmer's Almanacs, for sale by J. LYONS & SON.

November 7th, 1850.

GREAT ATTRACTION!

NEW SPRING GOODS.

H. BURRITT is now receiving his general supply of Goods for the *Spring Trade*, which will be found unusually attractive, particularly in *low prices, new styles and kinds of Ladies Dress Goods, Summer Shawls and Mantillas*, with a general assortment of *Staple Goods*, which will be sold on the most favorable terms.

New Milford, May 5th 1851.

County, and their recent attempts to fasten their clutches upon the Oxford bank.

These men are not where they can be reached. M. Y. Beach, formerly editor and publisher of a Democratic journal, rested securely under the wing of old Gov. Bouck, who couldn't think of sending the editor of the Sun to be tried in New Jersey, because forsooth his crime was not against the common law, but an infringement of a statute. And our sheriff says that when he visited New York last winter to arrest St. John, another of those Democratic "persons," that he was [illegible] Island. Any one acquainted

April 25th 1851.

Notice.

THE subscriber wishing to leave town, offers for sale his entire stock of Hats, Caps, together with the necessary tools and fixtures carrying on the Hatting business. To a [illegible] wishing to engage in the business, a good opportunity is now presented. G. B. ELDER.

March 26th, 1851.

Phillips & Northrup,
Wholesale Dealers in
Straw Goods, Hats and Ca[illegible]
UMBRELLAS, PARASOLS, &c.,
No. 52 CEDAR STREET,
New York.

W. PHILLIPS. J. H. NOR[illegible]

Millinery & Fancy Goods.

MISS N. McKENZIE having just returned from New York with an assortment of fashionable Millinery and Fancy Goods, consisting [illegible] ready made Bonnets, Caps and Trimmings, respectfully invite the Ladies of Montrose and vicinity to call and examine her stock at her room over the store of S. S. Mulford & Son, where they may find a choice variety of articles of the best quality, and which will be offered on the most reasonable terms. She will continue the business of dressing Bonnets to the latest fashions.

Montrose, April 24, 1851.

New Goods.

I. L. POST & Co. are now receiving from New York a large and well selected assortment of goods suited to the season which they offer for sale on terms *A, No. 1.*—*"Bill of fare next week."*

FARMERS bring on your wool—we will pay the highest prices *in cash* for Wool.

I. L. POST & Co.

April 16, 1851.

DOG CHURNS.

CASTINGS for Dog Churns, from $1,50 to [illegible] for sale by WILSON & CO.

Cheapest Yet!

SUGAR, 6d per pound, Saleratus 7d, Raisins 12 box 12½cts., Candles 12½ cents, Cash. Just received and for sale

By J. LYONS & SON.

—ALSO—

A NEW supply of *BOOKS*, just opened and for sale by J. LYONS & SON.

Montrose, Dec. 18, 1850.

Cash paid for Wool.

WE want 10,000 lbs. Wool, for which we will pay the highest market prices, in [illegible] *Cloths*, of which we have a complete assortment.

May 1, '51—6w. HAYDEN & LITTLE.

Fancy Goods.

RIBBONS, Delanes, Thibet cloths, Blue Green Barrage, Mantilla Silk, Fringe, Regent Silk, French Ginghams, Belts, Cashmere White Kid Gloves, Cravats, Linen Hdkfs, Shirt [illegible] &c., &c. LYONS & CHANDLER.

Sept. 16, 1850.

Lumber Wanted.

PINE and Hemlock Boards, Pine Siding, Shingles. LYONS & CHANDLER.

Montrose, Sept. 17, 1850.

STOVES, Tin-ware, Pipe and Zinc for sale at B. R. LYONS & CO.

Lanesboro, May, 1851.

NAILS, Paints, Oils, Hardware, Crockery, Glass. B. R. LYONS & C[illegible]

COD FISH and Mackerel, No. 1 and [illegible] received and for sale by

Sept. 18. J. LYONS & [illegible]

New and Fancy Dry Goo[illegible]

H. BURRITT has now in store a be[illegible] choice selection of *Dry Goods*, includ[illegible] great variety of Ladies' Dress Goods, Cra[illegible] other Summer Shawls, Silk Mantillas, Pa[illegible] French Lace Fancy Straw and Leghorn Bonn[illegible] beautiful assortment of Bonnet Ribbons, Fl[illegible] and Trimmings of new styles, Black Silk and [illegible] ces for Mantillas, Bonnet Silks, Black Lace W[illegible] Broadcloths, Fancy Cassimers, Vestings and S[illegible] mer Cloths, Carpet Bags, Trunks, Valises, Bo[illegible] Shoes, Paper Hangings, Painted Window Sha[illegible] Carpeting, Hats, Caps, etc. etc., with a large general assortment of Hardware, Crockery, Groceries, Paints, Oils, Medicines, Stoves, etc. all which will be sold at the lowest prices and the most favorable terms.

N. B.—Nearly all kinds of Produce wan[illegible] Socks in particular, and the highest price paid Cash for Wool. Flour and Salt constantly on

New Milford, May 27, 1851.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons indebted in the estate of JOSEPH REASE, late of Bridgewater, dec'd, that immediate payment will be made to the subscriber, and all persons having claims against said estate to present them, duly attested, for settlement.

JAMES STERLING, Ad[illegible]

Bridgewater, June 4, 1851.

STRAY COW.

STRAYED from the subscriber on Wed[illegible] May 7th, 1851, a large red Cow with [illegible] horns, 7 or 8 years old. Whoever will ret[illegible] Cow, or give information where she may [illegible] shall be liberally rewarded.

Montrose, May 15.—6w. L. SE[illegible]

At New Milford Yet

MOSS & SONS would inform the [illegible] and the public that they are now [illegible] a new supply of Spring and Summer [illegible] good assortment of Calicos, Delaines, [illegible] Chambrays, Lawns, Shawls, Cloths, C[illegible] Jeans, Summer Cloths, Brown and Bleac[illegible] lins, Ticking, Brown Linens &c.

GROCERIES.

Sugar, Molasses, Coffee, Teas, Spices [illegible] a good assortment of Hardware, Crocke[illegible] Shoe findings &c. They have on hand a manufacture a large assortment of Boots [illegible] Sole Leather, Calfskins &c.

All in want of Goods will find it to the[illegible] to call, as we are determined to sell at [illegible] prices, if we have to sell at less than cost.

A. MOSS.

New Milford, May 13, 1851.

FOR SALE,

416 ACRES LAND, being on the [illegible] Leggett's Gap & Martin's Creek [illegible] There is timber enough on the land to [illegible] there is bark enough on the land to pa[illegible] and wood enough to pay for it, and when it is cleared, it will, most of it, be good for [illegible] Said tract of land will be sold on very ac[illegible] dating terms. Enquire of R. SM[illegible]

May 13. A. D. SM[illegible]

On the Mitchell Farm, New M[illegible]

The American Lawye[illegible]

AND every man's Form Book—co[illegible] sketch of the Laws of each State, [illegible] of the same—very valuable, and for sa[illegible]

J. LYONS & [illegible]

16 LBS. Sugar for One Dollar, ca[illegible] ing by J. LYON[illegible]

NAILS at four dollars per keg, [illegible] sale by J. LYON[illegible]

May 20, '51.

Take Notice.

THE *Montrose Temperance Sale*[illegible] the subscribers, offers to the [illegible] of suitable refreshments and a var[illegible] A good stock of *Boots and Shoes* [illegible] at this establishment, which are of[illegible] reasonable terms. The public are [illegible] us a call before purchasing elsewh[illegible]

F. H. FOR[illegible]

May 14, 1851.

Lycoming Co. Insuran[illegible]

THE undersigned, agent for the well kno[illegible] long established institution, respectfully [illegible] the public that he will receive applications for In[illegible] surance against loss or damage by fire to Buildings, Goods, Furniture, &c.

16-tf. B. R. LYONS, Agent.

THE Accounts of the late firm of Lathrop & Salisbury are in the hands of J. B. Salisbury for collection and immediate attention to them will save costs. LATHROP & SALISBURY.

Montrose, April 24, 1851.

[illegible] at the arrival of the [illegible] Carbondale, via Gunnysville, [illegible] ford, Lenox and Dundaff. TRUESDELL & CO.

Great Bend, Jan. 22, 1851.

Which is it?

The *Democrat* says that it has received a letter from a prominent man who has held a State office under the Whigs, advising him to abuse Judge Jessup and continue his vile publications, closing with the important advice, "Lay on," &c.—There are two suppositions about this: One is, that it was written by a friend of the Judge, who, seeing the good which is resulting from the course of the Democrat, feared it might cease and the Judge be defeated. If so, we say—

"Lay on Macduff,
And dam'd be he who first cries hold, enough."

Another supposition is, that the letter was from Thomas H. Burrows, who once held a State office under the Whigs, and deserted them because they would not support the Buckshot War, in which he was a general and a hero.

Financiering of the Canal Board.

The Democracy, through its anti-bank organs, affects great devotion to the interests of the people, and wastes ink and lungs in proclaiming that it is in favor of a specie currency for the people. The pockets of the working men, they say, should not be filled with "promises to pay"—"ragged shinplasters;" calling everything that is bad in the circulating medium of the country by the euphonious name of Whig currency. Now we have a question to ask the Democrats and their apostles of hard currency, and New York bank "promises;" and it is this: Why is it that the Canal Commissioners are continually paying out to the laborers upon the public works the money of North Carolina, Virginia and Ohio Banks?—Why is it, that every cent they use in paying the men of the shovel and pick-axe and barrow is money that is par nowhere in this State, or any other, except at their own banking shops? Why do they not use good funds of our own State? What becomes of the discount which some one gets by the exchange of good funds for the depreciated currency of other States?

These are "plain" questions, and we want "plain" answers. We want no denial of the facts. The facts are notorious, and the people will be satisfied with no shuffling evasions.

When the Democrat junior announced after the Reading Convention, that he dwelt some where in mid-heavens—where he certainly would, if "the rope held its own,"—we thought of the old song—

"The higher up the mountain's side,
The greener is the gra—a—ass."

Bon Mots.—At a public celebration in Massachusetts, a few days since, Josiah Quincy, Jr., Esq., gave as a sentiment the following:

"The members of the Bar—Let them rise as high as they may, they can never rise higher than *one Story*."

It appears, however, that this bit of wit was not original with Mr. Quincy, [illegible] was delivered it as a quotation from an address before the Literary Societies, by G. P. R. James, the novelist, which was much better than we expected from the distinguished writer of some four score and ten novels. A poem, by J. G. Saxe, Esq., of Vermont, a genuine specimen of literature as it is in America, and the exercises of commencement proper. Forty young men took the degree of A. B., of whom thirty-eight delivered orations. If we were to give any credit for superiority in composition and delivery, it would be with "Richelieu," to C. D. Warner, J. Carskaddan, and W. S. Pope. The speaking was all excellent. The degree of M. A. was conferred upon twelve of our classmates and some three others. The last catalogue numbers 139, and the Institution enters upon its forty-first year with a larger number of students than ever before.—We wish our Alma Mater all the success that her established character deserves.

Terrible Hail Storm.—Probably the severest storm of hail that ever paid this country a visit was on Friday last. It passed over the country in a South-easterly direction carrying devastation and ruin with it—whole farms were in a few minutes stripped of their crops. Stephen Barnum of Franklin says that his crops were almost entirely destroyed, his loss being about $400.

On the farm of Drinker and Salisbury the loss was equally great; eighty five panes of glass were broken in their farm house, and the cattle now feed upon the stubble of oats and wheat, that the same morning promised good crops. The hail stones in some places were as large as a man's fist.

Awful Catastrophe.—We learn that last Saturday night a shantee at Browntown Brad. Co. belonging to a contractor by the name of Fisher from Wilkesbarre, caught fire in some way unknown, and burned to the ground, *consuming* with it, Mr. Fisher a much esteemed gentleman, and *three others*.

Mr. Ward's Address.—We publish to-day the address delivered by C. L. Ward, Esq., before our citizens on the last anniversary of our Independence.—It is an able, patriotic production, fully equal to anything that we have ever read from the pen of this accomplished writer. Its noble sentiments and beautiful style will commend it to the careful perusal of our readers.

☞ If c. b. chase, democrat junior, wishes to know what the consultation or "family" meeting in our office was concerning, we will state. There was an animated discussion in progress upon the following question: Is the sand-stone upon our table a specimen of a moon-stone, or a certain article in the Democrat an emanation from the moon? That is, which really came from the moon, the stone or the calf!

DYSPEPSIA BITTERS,

THE MOST POPULAR

FAMILY MEDICINE
OF THE AGE!

Used by Physicians of High Standing.

These BITTERS remove all morbid secretions, purify the blood, give great tone and vigor to the digestive organs, fortify the system against all future disease, may be taken with safety, at no time debilitating the patient—being grateful to the most delicate stomach, and remarkable for their cheering, invigorating, strengthening, and restorative properties, as a most invaluable and sure remedy for

DYSPEPSIA IN ITS WORST FORMS.

Also, Liver Complaints, Jaundice, Heartburn, Costiveness, Faintness, Disorders of the Skin and Liver, Loss of Appetite, Low Spirits, Nervous Headache, Giddiness, Palpitation of the Heart, Sinking and Fullness of Weight at the Stomach, and all other diseases caused by an impure state of the blood, liver, etc. which tend to debilitate and weaken the system.

FEMALES

Who suffer from a morbid and unnatural condition will find this Medicine of

INESTIMABLE VALUE.

In all cases of GENERAL DEBILITY, this Medicine ACTS LIKE A CHARM!

THOUSANDS

Have tested its efficacy, and thousands more are now under treatment; and not one solitary case of failure has yet been reported. Volumes could be filled with certificates of those who have been permanently cured.

Call on the Agent, and get a PAMPHLET,

Containing the Certificates of Remarkable Cures, and the high estimation in which this Medicine is held by the Public Press—can be had of the Agents, free.

Sold by all the Genuine Medicine Dealers in the United States and Canada.

☞ Price 50 Cents per Large Bottle.

Principal Office, 122 FULTON ST., N. Y., up stairs.

For sale by BENTLEY & READ, Montrose.

Dr. Rafferty's Celebrated Fam[illegible]

MEDICINES—*Ahead of all others, and unanimously approved!*—*The Productions of a [illegible] cerned Surgeon and Physician of 20 years practical experience.*

Rafferty's Balm of Gilead.—Among all remedies before the public, this stands pre-eminent in the early stages of *Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Coughs, Hoarseness, Asthma, Spitting of Blood* and for all affections of the pulmonary organs occasioned by cold. Too much praise cannot be bestowed upon this remedy, and the proprietor urges any one affected with any of the above complaints to secure it at once.

Rafferty's Family Pills.—The best Family Physic now in the Country for sick head-ache, costiveness, cleansing the stomach of bile, purifying the blood, carrying off diseased humors and restoring health.

Rafferty's Female Monthly Pills.—For removing female obstructions peculiar to the sex arising from cold or general weakness of the system. Also for females of costive habits of body, dyspeptic or nervous, weakness, debilitated females.

Rafferty's Eye Water.—For weak or inflamed eyes, warranted superior to any in general use.

Rafferty's Strengthening Plaster.—for pain or weakness in the breast, side or back.

Rafferty's Worm Oil.—The Great Worm Killer, warranted to remove worms where they exist.

Rafferty's Embrocation—for bruises, sprains, rheumatic pains, cramps, soreness, stiffness [illegible] are arbitrary and unbounded,—like the horse leech, it cries "give, give!"—position, reputation, truth, justice, all that is good or lovely, is bartered, sold and crushed before the shrine of politics—no stoop too low for fawning sycophancy or office-expectant democracy.

A few words in justice to the Commissioners of whom we have spoken. They need no eulogy. Their names are a guaranty for all that is reputable among men. They have lived too long among us, and are too well known to need defence from such charges, having no semblance of truth. Messrs. Biddle, Ward, Dimock, and Turrell are not with us—above the shafts of malice, we honor their memory, and we will defend it.

The gentlemen of that Board still living, are without exception, men of sterling integrity and high standing; and if in their history, nothing should be recorded against them, save their action in the organization of the Bank of Susquehanna County shadows o'er their memory will never be cast.

We thus leave the Commissioners and their action, and inquire concerning the Directorship of Judge Jessup, and his connection with the "stock company," about which the editors distil *measures*.

As a Director, he never acted. After the bank was organized, it was deemed advisable that a company should be formed, to hold the surplus stock until such time as bona fide purchasers could be found, and the wants of the county demand an increase of banking facilities—thereby preventing such men as Moses [illegible] Beach, the St. Johns, and some others, from obtaining control of it. Such was the foundation of the company, and such the design. Judge Jessup was a member of it. Its title was J. C. Biddle & Co., and so remained until the death of Mr. Biddle, when it was changed to Wm. Jessup & Co. Upon the stock held by this company, no certificates were ever issued, and no dividends were ever paid. Their notes remained in the Bank until the loss by Storm & Morgan, and the cop[illegible]

July 16, 1851.

WATCHES will be sold at Trues cheaper than the same quality in *[illegible]* place.

Miscellaneous.

A Snorer's Troubles.

The Pennsylvanian has a reporter who is continually picking up or making up extremely funny police reports. Here is one of them:

A pale, melancholy looking man, of forty, or thereabouts, was brought up on the too common charge of sleeping out of doors. He did not look like a person of intemperate habits, and the watchman inclined to the belief that he was not drunk at the time he was detected in the offence of sleeping on the pavement. At the request of the Mayor, the prisoner told his story; and the following is an outline of the singular narrative.

"My name, said he, is Moses White. I am an innocent man. My misfortune all arose from a habit, over which I have no control. It is sometimes said mockingly of boys, that they are 'very good when they are asleep.' That observation never could apply to me, for it was during my hours of slumber that I always gave most offence to my friends, relations, acquaintances and neighbors. Not to keep you in suspense, venerated sir, I snored—hideously, horribly, supernaturally. The combined racket of three saw-mills and five cotton factories could not compare with the frightful din produced by the passage of