The Susquehanna Register.

H. H. FRAZIER, EDITOR.

MONTROSE, PENN'A.

Thursday Morning, Nov. 25, 1852.

The Question likely to be Answered.

The question, who is Franklin Pierce? that has been so often asked of late, will within the next four years, have been answered. He has been elevated to a post in which his qualities and qualifications must become known. If he is possessed of the abilities and statesmanship that his party have ascribed to him, he will have a noble field for their exercise. However great his abilities, they are likely to be all required to meet the exigencies of the times. If we mistake not, a steady and skillful hand will be requisite, so to conduct the ship of State, that his administration may be brought to a successful conclusion, and his party continue as strong and as firmly bound together at the close of his term of office as at its commencement. His first steps will be narrowly watched, as furnishing some clue to his subsequent course. If he succeeds in so bestowing the various offices at his disposal, as at once to satisfy the cravings of those Northerners who, in the hope of such reward, have consented to bow down and sacrifice before that foul monster, Slavery, against which, but a little while ago, they swore eternal enmity,—and not to disgust and alienate the proud spirited Southerners, who feel themselves born to rule, and who are ever ready, with their threat of disunion to coerce their timid brethren of the North, into the adoption of any measure they may choose to dictate—if he succeeds in this delicate and difficult task, much will still remain to be done in order to satisfy the expectations of the motley crew who united in effecting his elevation to the Presidency. The expectations of his friends, being as diverse as their opinions and interests, must in many instances be thwarted, whatever course he may persue. We see evidences of this already beginning to appear. While some of the leading New England papers, that speak as if by authority, affirm that the filibusters will receive no encouragement from General Pierce, the Washington *Union* and other prints of that stripe represent the annexation of Cuba as a measure already pretty much decided upon, and as one which will be a leading object of the new Administration. Here is a chance for a nice quarrel, and we shall not be surprised to see the harmonious democracy sadly divided upon the question. There are several other questions that occur to us, and doubtless will to our readers, on which the party are likely to be equally divided. Those who have sacrificed principle for the sake of victory and a share of the spoils, will struggle fiercely for the promised reward, and will not be likely to submit quietly if they fail to obtain it. And therefore, although we do not anticipate any foreign war during General Pierce's administration, we look for a good deal of civil, or rather uncivil war among those who helped to elect him. Meanwhile the Whigs, not being immediately interested, and expecting "nothing from nobody," as the reward of their labors, can quietly stand one side, and watch the sport.—Whenever we perceive an opportunity of throwing in a chance shot, in aid of the faction that we conceive to be in the right, we shall probably do so; but in the main we shall leave them to fight it out among themselves, anticipating that, at the end of four years, the great Locofoco party will be found pretty much in the condition of the famous Kilkenny cats, and that Franklin Pierce, having subserved the purpose for which he was called forth, will retire once more to that little white house in Concord, and to that obscurity from which he was so unexpectedly elevated.

Valuable Stock.

At the late Fair of the Pennsylvania State Agricultural Society, the "Committee on Cattle under two years old," awarded the first premium of eight dollars to Jas. Gowen, Esq., of Mount Airy, Phila County, "for his exceedingly fine Short-horned Durham bull, Leopard."

This bull has been purchased of Mr. Gowen, by Judge Jessup, and brought to Susquehanna county.

A Gigantic Project.

A vast project is now occupying attention along both banks of the Mississippi, being no less than a rail-road from Minnesota to New Orleans, competing with the great father of waters through out its course, and joining in close fellowship the six months snow of Lake Superior with the perpetual summer of the Gulf of Mexico! The project has received the cordial approval of good business men and will shortly be presented to the country in a plain business aspect. The merchants of St. Louis have taken the lead in its behalf; Minnesota also enters into it with spirit, and New Orleans must eagerly unite in carrying out the enterprise. The project is pregnant with great considerations, political and commercial.

New Publications.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE for December presents us with a valuable illustrated article on "The History of the Art of Wood Engraving. It contains a large amount of other good reading.

Graham offers to furnish his magazine and "Godey's Lady's Book" for $4.00 a year. We will furnish either of the Magazines, together with the *Register* for $3,50 a *year*.

COMMUNICATIONS.

Death of Joshua W. Raynsford, Esq.

Rarely does the announcement of a death occasion such a sensation in any community as did that of the sudden decease of this venerable citizen, throughout this village and vicinity on Friday morning the 12th inst. The death of a President or any other high functionary in the government of the Nation or State gives a shock to the political world, and causes the national banners and public edifices to be enshrouded in the emblems of mourning. The heart of the nation is likewise moved when it is announced that a CLAY or a WEBSTER, whose eminent talents and public services have rendered their names illustrious, have seen "the last of earth," with its fleeting honors.—Even the departure of those upon whom great wealth has conferred a high worldly distinction is often marked by a great *show* of mourning. But it is only when a truly *good* man—respected, mainly for his moral, social and domestic virtues in private life—departs from among us, that we witness the spontaneous manifestations of regret and concern, which this late occurrence occasioned among our citizens so universally. And while a grateful public regard prompts the erection of monuments to perpetuate the fame of those whom the world calls *great*, it is meet that something more than a mere passing notice should be bestowed upon those whom a long life of spotless integrity, though in a humbler sphere, has entitled to be esteemed as eminently *good*.

ESQUIRE RAYNSFORD was born in Windham county, Conn., in the year 1779; whence he emigrated to this then western wilderness in the year 1800, whither, after erecting his *Log Cabin* and commencing a clearing of the dense forest about two miles from this place, he removed his family by the tedious and difficult process then requisite, when instead of the railroads and other facilities of the present day for rapid and easy emigration, not even common roads were opened, but a mere line of marked trees often guided the traveller, and the ox-sled or pack-horse were the only conveyance for household goods and furniture. He of course participated in all the hardships, toils and privations of the early settlers, among whom he also partook of that substantial rural enjoyment which that kind of life yielded, amid the unity, peace and friendship which then prevailed. He retained through life that mutual feeling of affectionate regard which prevailed among those early pioneers—a sensibility which knows no hearts together, which the busy, bustling throng of the present "age of progress" can scarcely appreciate. The writer of this tribute, (whose parents had also both emigrated from Connecticut at that early period,) can bear witness to that strong feeling of regard for each other which pervaded those honest hearts through life, and seemed if possible to increase in tenacity among the cherished survivors, as their number decreased among the crowd of comparative strangers that have filled the land.

Being a man in whose character and habits System and Order predominated in a remarkable degree, he kept a regular Diary of passing events from his emigration to this vicinity down to the very day preceding his death, which gives a minute detail of every incident of the early settlement and of every event of interest which has since transpired in the neighborhood, including Births, Marriages and Deaths among his acquaintance, all his business transactions: and even the daily temperature and aspects of the weather have been particularly noted for many years past. His journal of course contains a mass of facts, which if compiled in a history of the settlement, (agreeable to a wish expressed by several of our citizens) would form a work of invaluable interest to many. For more than thirty years probably, he filled the office of a civil magistrate; and all his public as well as his private business transactions are marked by that accuracy and nice precision which were characteristic of the man. It is doubtful whether any other man in this region, either magistrate or clergyman, ever united so many couples in the bands of matrimony during the term of his magistracy as he did. Though always cheerful in the social circle, such was his remarkable circumspection that rarely if ever has an idle word or a trifling jest been known to escape his lips. Always domestic in his habits, his declining health and increasing bodily infirmities within the last five years confined him more than ever at home; yet his seat in Church was scarcely ever vacant, and it was rare indeed that he was not seen (tho' with tottering steps) on his early morning walk to the Post Office, and elsewhere about town attending to the incidental calls of business; and even the last day of his life his usual walk was taken, and every domestic care was regularly attended to during the evening as usual. And although he had frequently forewarned his friends of an occasional return of a paralytic affection, to which he was subject, might render his departure sudden, it was not till he attempted to retire to rest that he betrayed, by some faltering motions and a slight complaint of distress in his head, the approach of the last and more fatal attack of his malady. A deep and unconscious slumber immediately succeeded his retirement, and, though his Physician and friends were called in and every usual restorative was administered, he gradually and quietly sank into that "sleep that knows no waking," about 1 o'clock on the following morning. But sudden as was the long apprehended summons to his family and friends, it found not *him* an unprepared state. Having been a humble follower of Christ from early youth to old age, his constant preparation for death was no less remarkable than his provident economy in life. And though his decease has created a sensible void in society, and especially so in his family circle, and in the Church of which he was a member, which can scarcely be filled, *their loss* is no doubt immeasurably *his gain*.

His funeral was attended on Sunday afternoon following his decease, at the little Church he so much loved in life, (St. Paul's, Episcopal,) which, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, was densely crowded with citizens, anxious to pay their last tribute of respect—pubhy attending from the other congregations in town. The beautifully expressive words from Bishop Heber, "I would not live alway," which he used so much to admire, were chanted by the choir.—The solemn service to which his voice will wont to be heard in response, was read by Rev. H. A. Riley, of the Presbyterian Church, and a very appropriate sermon was preached by Rev. John Long, of the Episcopal Church, after which his remains were followed to their last resting place, whither he has followed a beloved former wife and three daughters.

Long will it be, we apprehend, "ere we shall look upon his like again."

ITEMS.

——Rev. Francis Parkman, brother of the murdered Dr. Parkman, died of apoplexy, at his residence in Boston, on the morning of the 12th inst. at the age of 66.

——Scott can't ruin, that is certain; he never would, even in hotter engagements than before a Locofoco fire.

——The Springfield *Republican* says that John Van Buren has been in Concord since the election. This is sharp practice. There will be anything but *concord* in the party if John gets a place.

——The agent of Madame Sontag has publicly contradicted the story of her having stated that differences existed between Mr. & Mrs Goldschmidt, (Jenny Lind,) and that the latter is insane.

——Four hundred years have elapsed since the invention of printing, yet books are not in circulation all over the globe; while the use of tobacco became universal within fifty years of its discovery.

——The Scientific *American* gives a new cure for hiccough. Raise one or both hands high above your head. It is said to be a certain remedy.

——A northern editor perpetrates the following: "A flock of sheep composed of all "wethers" may be said to resemble our climate."

——Carlyle has betaken himself to Berlin to study the "environment" of his new hero, the great Frederick.

——Labador yields annually about five million dollars worth of fish, oil, and furs.

——They are coining at the Philadelphia mint, a million and a-half three-cent pieces per month. There are over four millions of them in circulation.

——Mrs. Pierce, the wife of the President elect, is one of the most accomplished ladies of America, and one who will reflect honor upon her station as the mistress of the national mansion.

——The House of Representatives of Rhode Island, rejected, by a vote of 19 to 14, a bill to repeal the liquor law of last session.

——The stalk of rhubarb is said to furnish the basis of a large quantity of Champagne wine.

——Dates from the Baltic, Oct. 26th, state that the ice is beginning to form toward St. Petersburg.

——The King of Sweeden is so dangerously ill that it has been deemed necessary to appointed an interim Regency for Sweden and Norway.

——Hon William R. King, Vice-President elect, who has been suffering from recent illness, has almost recovered his health, and is now on a visit to his brother at Tuscaloosa.

——Mr. Thrasher was to start a weekly paper in New Orleans, on Sunday last calling it *The Beacon of Cuba*.

——From Wilmington, Delaware, we learn that full returns have now been received of the election of members of the Legislature of that State, and that the Whigs have a clear majority of four on joint ballot, which secures them the United States Senator.

——It is stated that a thousand pounds of opium are sold by retail every week in New York City, and that the practice of opium eating is onecreasing very rapidly.

——It is said that Mrs. Webster will remove to New York, to reside with her relations.

——The Boston *Transcript* says the filibusters have misjudged their man, if they expect to find a tool in General Pierce.

——At Brunswick, Glynn county, Georgia, no polls were opened at the Presidential election, it being the deliberate opinion of the good people that none of the candidates were worthy of support.

——The various decisions decisions made by the Superintendent of Common Schools, have been published in pamphlet form, and will be furnished without cost, to any applicant at the Department in Harrisburg, by letter or otherwise.

——The Legislature of Mississippi have recently enacted a law giving the people the right to determine by a vote whether ardent spirits shall be sold in the several townships and counties.

——One hundred and twenty-five miles of double track have been laid on the New York and Erie railroad.

——In one town in Massachusetts, 14,000 barrels of apples were raised last season, which were sold for $28,000.

——It is said that the President elect receives two bushels per day of letters, containing applications for office.

☞ The following singular announcement appears in the regular advertising columns of the Biddeford (Me) Eastern Journal: "Mr. Ridlon is a queer man:—Notice.—The subscriber forbids any man selling in Saco or Biddeford selling him any intoxicating liquors, as he will prosecute them for the same.

Oct. 25, 1852. P. H. RIDLON.

Correspondence of the Register.

Letter from Mr. Richards.

NUMBER II.

SAN JUAN DEL SUR, Sept. 20, 1852.

My Dear ——:

I left you last on our backward course from Aspinwall to San Juan de Nicaragua, on Monday of Sept. 14th, after lying out at sea some 12 miles from land nearly all the night before. The cold I caught and bad effect of Nicaragua air, were pretty well subdued by the application of Croton Oil and the free use of our remedies, and when we came to at San Juan, (pronounced *Sann Wann*,) about 10 o'clock, A. M., I felt much strengthened for my trip over the Isthmus, expecting, from all I could learn, a delightful trip of a day and a half, or, possibly, two days.

We found here the celebrated steamer *Pampero*, down from New Orleans with a few passengers aboard; one small steamer was sent to get her passengers, and while that was being done, our Captain managed to stow our steerage passengers on another steamer of the same calibre, and sent them on ahead. We finally got on board the other with the Pampero passengers—who were not numerous—and about half past eleven A. M. bade adieu to the good ship that had borne us so nobly to its destination, and were committed to the tender mercies of the should-be famous (*quere*, infamous?) "Accessory Transit Company," who have a monopoly of this business, and who, being citizens of the United States, have an eye to the almighty dollar. When we went on board our little boat, we found a poor sick man lying on his blanket, in the middle of the deck, apparently near his end, and but one man who appeared to bestow any attention upon him. The sick man, we learned from him, was a Swiss and a stranger, whom he found in the steerage of the Pampero after leaving New Orleans. He was sick, with no one to take care of him, and the young man assisted him in his need. He had his "Transit" ticket and a first cabin passage ticket up the Pacific to San Francisco. Our passengers avoided the spot where he lay, as though plague-infected, and free space was left him as he lay in his delirium, and even then, in his death agonies, sent, almost a corpse, on such a voyage as this transit trip!

The officers of the Pampero had trouble enough, though probably very little, and the agents of the Transit Company wished to retain or get the money he had paid, and were willing to be at the trouble of his burial, and to risk the lives of the passengers crowded on their little boat.

We passed out of the bay, with a tolerable view of the little town (insignificant in every way, except in that it contains living beings in a region of almost unbroken wilderness,) called Greytown. The town is on the opposite side of the bay from where steamers anchor. A few huts with thatched roofs and reed walls, seem to be the evidences of civilized life on this side the bay, and the pretensions of Greytown, though on a larger scale, would seem to be much of the same character. Natives, naked and half-clad, are to be seen on shore and in their little rude boats, reminding us that we are in a strange land, among a different people and a distinct race. Here it is, then that we look to the "star-spangled banner" that waves in its pride above us, and feel a glow of national pride as we rest in the sure confidence that under its broad folds we are safe.

Well, we passed up the San Juan river three or four miles, between shores of the densest and rankest vegetation, just as the hand of nature produced it. Trees entirely strange to us, loaded with vines reaching to their tops, and those vines falling down and again climbing up, formed a wall from the water to the tree-tops, through which the eye would seek in vain to penetrate. Palm-leaves of immense size, and cane reeds of the rankest luxuriance filled up the spaces between the trees, forming a chapparal to appearance almost impenetrable. The river is not wide at the mouth, scarcely 100 yards, but it is deep and dead from shore. In fact you see no shores, but the dense wall of vegetation standing upon the surface of the water on either side, and extending up from 50 to 100 or more feet. We passed on, enchanted with the beauty of the wild scene, and anticipating the enjoyments in store, when, some four miles from San Juan, our boat suddenly stopped, and with much difficulty we got at the cause—a chip in one valve of the pump, so that the boiler could not be supplied.

There we lay some time, very impatient to be sure, when the silence of death succeeded the noisy hum and bustle of the thoughtless crowd, for it was announced that the stranger had ceased to exist.—Even the noisy inebriate seemed to feel the solemnity of the occasion, and with feeling, apparent though temporary, stood by the filthy couch of the stranger, as he was rudely laid out, in his clothes as he died, and an inventory taken of his effects. Besides some few articles of clothing contained in a carpet-bag, those effects were found to consist of two hundred dollars in gold, and a short gold chain—the memento, perhaps, of some fond friend in the far distant father-land!

Almost before he was still, his shallow grave received him, in the thick chapparal, and he was left to his repose; his body ere long to be, probably, disentombed and devoured by wild beasts. It was almost night when we got under way. We ran a part of the night, and then stopped all morning. The next day was pleasant, except that we had a somewhat violent shower, from which we protected ourselves as best we could with umbrellas.—We started in good season, say 7 to 8 o'clock, A. M., and went on, anchoring ourselves as best we could, after having slept (whatever place we had,) during the long previous night, I and myself setting side by side on my trunk, with other baggage bolstered behind to support our backs. Our passengers who were fond of shooting, exercised themselves to-day, shooting with their revolvers at the numerous alligators and crocodiles that lay along the river's edge. We saw numbers of monkeys and parrots enjoying themselves in their native forests. The scenery continued much the same, excepting that the kinds of trees and undergrowth changed somewhat as we advanced inland. A variety of wild flowers and blossoms adorned the forests, but there was no sign of cultivation, except at one point we passed a hut, a patch of Indian corn, and bananas, with the proprietor thereof standing on his domain, and if I mistook not his appearance, he was a genuine specimen of the universal Yankee nation, whose home is everywhere—his "local habitation" nowhere.

To-day we came to the rapids, called "first" and "second." In the first, we saw and passed another boat, with her passengers, fast aground. We did not stop, but went on to the second rapids, where we had to walk and have our baggage carried a quarter of a mile, round the rapids to another boat. The baggage was carried by native soldiers, in their grotesque dress, undress, or no dress. Here we found plenty of high-sounding hotels, built of cane and muslin, or cotton cloth, and thatched with cane and leaves, but after inspecting their sleeping apartments at the "Costello House," we concluded that dirty cots and poor fare would be dear at $2 or $3 each, and with most of our company we removed to the boat, after inspecting the ancient castle and fortifications that command the river and rapids at this point. This castle, as you come up the *passable* rapids, crests a hill directly in front of you; the river in the *impassable* rapids above taking a sudden turn to the south, and, of course, running nearly at right angles with your course up.—The hill itself has been rounded off into a smooth steep semi-circle, or rather oblong, and thus presents the battlements unobstructed to the whole course and curvature of the river, while the ascent is so steep and high (probably 200 feet from the river's bank to the base of the wall,) as to render it wholly inaccessible to a storming party. The entire wall of the main building seems almost as sound as when new. The cement is hard as stone, and the brick of which a portion of the wall is built seems durable as granite.—Some of the outworks are thrown down, but the main part is almost entire, tho' a tree grows from the wall of one of the inner rooms, (its roots growing from and out of the wall,) the thickness of near a foot, and its branches rise high above the river. We ventured into two or three of the underground vaults or dungeons. The main entrance was on the west, to which, by a winding way, fully commanded by the embrasures, access was, with difficulty, attainable. The approach to the large gateway is, for several rods, by a straight paved road, quite steep and wide, in the centre of which seemed to be a pretty entire flight of steps cut in hard stone, some two or three feet wide, and where the stones were defective by reason of holes or for some other reason, inexplicable by me, pieces of what seemed to be hard burnt brick were inserted, some quite square, and some of various regular or irregular shapes. About ten feet from the gateway, this road terminates abruptly and there is a deep chasm between. Here undoubtedly was the drawbridge. We noticed various fragments of pottery lying about, as strong as new.

We returned to our boat at dusk, and I slept on a bench, and E. on the cabin floor, and rose in the morning, feeling "pretty well considering," so you may judge I have not, so far, failed very essentially, under hard treatment. In fact, my constitution seems to be somewhat of the spaniel, i.e. better disposed by ill than gentle treatment. The sequel, perhaps, may not bear out this view of the case.

Thus far the tea and coffee served out at the bar were villainous, and to be had for a dime to fifteen cents a clip. Warm water not to be had lest people should prefer their own tea and coffee. Our provisions were somewhat dry, but we submitted to the inflation only once or twice.

At 7 o'clock A. M. Friday, we started on for what they call the lake, 11 miles above the rapids. Our other boat did not arrive, and we went without them. The scene now changed a little. Quality of tea and coffee equally abominable—price 10 cents a cup, and advantage of stealings in making change. The hatless wight who called for a chicken was plucked to the tune of $2½ and other things in proportion, while the drinkers of liquors or wines, or cordials, found their prices enhanced from 15 to 25 cts. per drink, with same advantage of stealings in making change as in other cases. The profits of this bar belong to the company, and this may account for occasional delays, as every day pours in hundreds into the Co's coffers. From this source, besides the 25 cents per lb. for baggage, and other sources of revenue.

Well, at about 10 A. M. we stopped in the middle of the river, which, by the way, grows larger as you approach the Nicaragua Lake. Here we anchored, and pretty soon the large Lake boat, "Central America," came down, took us and our baggage aboard, and run into a cove or inlet scarcely larger than the boat, and where there was no air stirring, but a full exposure to a nearly vertical sun. Here they took in a large quantity of miserable rotten wood at $5 per cord, and just before sunset we run out into the river, and there stopped till almost dark, when our boat of the morning came up with our fellow passengers, the boat that brought us to the rapids having gone down, taken them off, and left the boat fast aground. An hour or so sufficed to change the passengers and baggage to our boat, (the "Central America,") and after waiting a considerable time to get up steam we again progressed slowly up the river, expecting every moment to enter the lake. The wind was fresh, and the ship was not crowded with steerage passengers, who were here ahead of everybody, and were sure to get the softest planks to lie upon. We sat up and walked about on deck in the cool breeze till late at night, and then managed to get each a bench to lie on.—The windows were up, and I coughed badly in the night, and my bones ached terribly in the morning. Some time in the night the boat stopped, and I looked out and saw that we were on the lake indeed. The captain went ashore with a functionary of the government, who, with two coffee-colored ladies and a band of soldiers, had come up from the rapids.—When morning broke, the broad waters lay around us, and in the distance appeared the high peaks of land, rising from the islands and mainland. We went on deck to admire the scenery as we approached Virgin Bay, and in truth it was beautiful. On an island opposite Virgin Bay are two conical hills, whose tops were constantly crowned with clouds that rested closely on them, occasionally, however, opening sufficiently to give us a view of the apices. These hills had, doubtless, at some ancient day, been active volcanos, as the smooth surface of the lava distinctly discernible on one of them from top to base, most fully proves. J. T. R.

[We are obliged to defer the remainder of this letter until next week, for want of room.]—Ed. Reg.

THE SCOTT STATES.—The four States carried by General Scott are four of the finest States in this country. What better land than Massachusetts, Vermont, Tenuesse and Kentuky, the homes of Valor, Intelligence and Freedom! Who were the men that went up to Bunker Hill one night, and laid in freemen's blood the foundation of a nation's existence and independance! Who but Massachusetts men! Who rallied round their chief at Bennington, and drove the Britishers from Vermont when Molly Stark was in danger of being a widow! Who but the Green Mountain Boys! Who stood with Jackson, the Tennessean, at New Orleans, and drove back five times their number? Who but the sons of the Dark and Bloody Ground, the brethren of Boone, from Tennessee and Kentucky!

"He led us down in Cyprus Swamp,
The ground was low and mucky;
There stood John Bull in martial pomp,
And here was old Kentucky."

Four such States are a phalanx to be proud of—brave, high-souled, indomitable.—*Bangor Mercury.*

☞ Judge Grier, in his charge to the jury in the case of Kauffman, drew a distinction between relieving the wants of fugitive slaves and unlawfully harboring them. He is reported as having said:

"That simple hospitality implied no criminality. That the giving of a cup of water, a meal of victuals, or a night's lodging to a fugitive slave, whether the party knew of his being such or not, was but an act of common hospitality for which the party could not be made liable for damages. But if this was coupled with any act of concealment or any furnishing of the fugitive with advice or means to aid his escape from his owner—or if the party belonged to an association for aiding the escape of runaway slaves and extended this hospitality as a member thereof, he would be deemed to have acted upon a pre-arranged plan, & liable for whatever damages such action may be supposep to have caused."

PENNSYLVANIA.—The following is the official vote at the late Presidential Election in Pennsylvania:

Pierce,	198,588
Scott,	179,183
Hale,	8,580
Brown,	1,610

The entire vote of the state is 387,956. Majority of Pierce over Scott, 19,100.—Pierce over all, 9,210.

☞ Mr. Webster, three days before he died, too ill to visit his extensive stables, had his noble cattle driven up to his mansion, that he might, as he stood in the door-way, take his last look of the noble animals in which he took so much pride. The anecdote is another evidence of the interest taken by the great statesman in agricultural matters.

☞ One of our neighbors, not long since, who has rather a pungent wife said to her one evening as he passed out the door, "My dear, I am going to spend the evening with my friend Mr——. I shall return in ten; but if I should not, you need not wait for me." "Oh!" said the wife, "I shan't, I shall come for you." Our neighbor returned at ten, as any prudent husband would have done.

☞ The Pittsburg Journal, alluding to the results of the recent election, says:—"We shall no more favor a Protective tariff until the people shall with general acclaim demand a restoration of protection. Six or eight years of passage to British influence, and the Slave Democracy will be required to convince the body of the people, that they have given themselves up to bad hands."

ACCIDENT.—A person attending Court from the lower part of the county, attempted to go from the 3d story of Stee's Tavern, in the street, on Monday night, and by mistake passed out of a door in the 2d story. He fell upon the pavement and was considerable hurt. The paving stone upon which he fell, a stone perhaps 5 feet long and 2 in thickness was broken in two, while strange to say, no bone was broken. We understand he was not dangerously hurt.—*Wilkesbarre Record.*

Notices.

Notice.

A Temperance Meeting will be held in the School House, at the Forks of Snake Creek, Wednesday, Dec. 1st at 6 o'clock, P. M. The friends of temperance are requested to attend.

In behalf of Committee of Silver Creek Division, S. of T.

☞ WOOD WANTED ON SUBSCRIPTION AT THE REGISTER OFFICE.

Montrose Prices Current.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY ISAAC L. POST & CO.

Wheat per bu. bel. 60 lbs	90 to $1 00
Rye do 56	0 62½
Corn do 56	0 56
Oats do 32	0 37½
Buckwheat 48	0 37½
Flour, per bbl	0 37½ to 5 50
Potatoes	0,00
White Beans	
Dried Apples	
Timothy Seed	
Clover Seed	
Eggs per doz	0 12½
Butter, per lb	15 to 0 20
Cheese,	to 10
Lard,	0 12½
Ham,	0 12
Pork	12½

ANOTHER SCIENTIFIC WONDER—IMPORTANT TO DYSPEPTICS.—Dr. J. S. Houghton's *Pepsin*, the true Digestive Fluid or Gastric Juice, prepared from Rennet or the fourth stomach of the Ox, after directions of Baron Liebig, the great physiological Chemist, by J. S. Houghton, M. D. Philadelphia. This is truly a wonderful remedy for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Constipation and Debility, curing after Nature's own agent, the Gastric Juice. Pamphlets, containing Scientific evidence of its value, furnished by agents gratis.—See notice among the medical advertisements.

For sale by ABEL TURRELL, Druggist &c. Montrose, Pa.

☞ The best evidence that can be adduced in favor of the efficacious ness of Hoofland's German Bitters, prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson is the unprecedented demand for them from all parts of the Union; and although there may be many compounds prepared and represented as being worthy of a liberal patronage, yet we feel constrained to remark, that the vast number of testimonials with which this worthy doctor has been honored, by persons of the highest character and respectability, who found it necessary to have recourse to his preparation, is testimony sufficiently conclusive, that a more effectual remedy for the almost immediate relief of those afflicted with that direful malady, dyspepsia, has never been discovered.

For sale by Abel Turrell, Druggist, &c. Montrose, Pa.

Marriages.

In Jessup, on the 9th inst. by B. Glidden, Esq. Mr. CHARLES WEBSTER, of Forest Lake, and Miss MARY BALDWIN, of the former place.

Deaths.

At Little Meadows, Susq. co. Pa. LEWIS BARTON, aged 76 years. He was one of the earlier settlers in that part of the country, and consequently had many hardships to endure, but little known to the present generation. He leaves an aged widow and a numerous family to mourn his loss. His end was calm and peaceful.

New Advertisements.

☞ **Advertisements** *conspicuously inserted for Fifty Cents per square (twelve lines or less) for the first, and Twenty-Five Cents for each subsequent insertion. A fair discount from these prices will be made to yearly advertisers.*

V. B. PALMER, *is our Agent in New York and Philadelphia.*

L. P. HINDS, Esq., *is our Agent at Susquehanna Depot, to procure subscriptions, &c. for the* REGISTER.

Auction. Auction!

THE undersigned, having concluded to change his location will offer for sale at Vendue, in the township of Forest Lake, on Saturday Dec. 18, to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M. to wit:

1 8-year old Horse—2 two-horse Lumber Wagons—1 Single Harness—1 Cook Stove—1 Parlor Stove—Plow, Harrow, Chains, Pitchforks, Rakes, Hoes, Shovel, Grain Cradle, Hemlock Lumber, &c.

with many other articles not here named, together with a quantity of Groceries and Household Furniture. At the same time and place 2½ acres of land, and Dwelling House.

Terms made known on the day of sale.

JUDSON MULLINEUX.

Forest Lake, Nov. 22, 1852. 4w

New Arrivals.

H. BURRITT is now receiving a farther and general assortment of Winter Goods, including a great variety of Delains and other Dress Goods and Winter Shawls, much reduced from fall prices.

Parlor Stoves, &c. &c. which he will sell at the lowest prices for cash, produce, or approved credit.

WANTED.

500 cords WOOD, Pork Grain, Butter, &c. for which the highest prices will be paid.

New Milford, Nov. 25, 1852.

Hold on there!

YOU man with the toothache! It can be cured in two minutes by using Prof. Coleman's Toothache Remedy. Try it.

nov. 25. sold by J. Lyons & son.

DR. VANDERBILTS celebrated Vegetable Toothe Powder, an invaluable article for cleansing and preserving the teeth. To be found at Lyons' & sons.

No more use for Cats.

LYONS' Rat Pills, are doing the business. A word to the wise, &c. Call on

Lyons & Son.

Dr. Rafferty's Celebrated Family Medicines

PROBALY, the best Family Medicines yet offered to the public, can be obtained of

Lyons & Son.

For the Toilet.

LYONS' Kathairon and Mrs. Putnam's Hair Wash. Two very valuable articles for promoting the growth of the Hair. Preventing its turning gray, falling off, &c. for sale by

Nov. 25, '52. *Lyons & Son.*

CASH PAID FOR GRAIN.

M. S. WILSON & SON will pay Cash for a few hundred bushels of Buckwheat and Oats, delivered soon. nov. 25.

SLEIGH SHOES for sale by

nov. 25 M. S. WILSON & SON.

PAPER HANGINGS at 8 cents per roll, for cash, by

J. LYONS & SON.