



MONROE, PENNA.
Thursday Morning, June 23, 1853.

WHIG STATE TICKET.
FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,
Nathan P. Fawcett, of Lancaster county.
FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,
A. K. McClure, of Franklin county.
FOR SURVEYOR GENERAL,
Christian Myers, of Clarion county.

New Publications.
Illustrated Magazine of Art.—The June number, just received, closes the first volume of this splendid magazine. We are glad to see the publisher's announcement of its most liberal success, which has been well earned by the richness and beauty of its illustrations and by the excellence of its literary contents. The engravings for the future numbers are in the hands of the first artists of America, England, France, and Germany.—A series of interesting tales will appear in the next volume, together with historical, biographical, scientific, literary, and other articles. Three dollars per annum. Alexander Montgomery, Publisher, 17 Spruce street, New York.

Lafitte, the Pirate of the Gulf.—With all his faults of style, Ingraham is the only natural, vivid, and truthful writer of sea romances since Cooper and Allan Cunningham. He shares, also, with Cooper, the too rare merit of drawing the subjects of his romances from our own national history. Of all the brilliant and startling characters which the poetical and romantic history of America has produced, Lafitte is the most exciting. His whole career, although well authenticated by historical proofs, is so full of startling incident and adventure, that it appears like the wildest fables. Ingraham has studied carefully this specific period of our history, and has seized upon the strongest points of his subject with immense skill and power.—There is not at this moment extant a national romance better calculated to enchain the attention of the novel reader than "Lafitte." De Witt & Davenport, publishers, 160 and 162 Nassau street, New York.

Godey's Lady's Book, for July, has made its appearance. It contains a fine steel engraving, called "The Creation," and several elegantly executed wood cuts, model cottages, patterns of a great variety of ladies' fancy work, fashions plates, and a variety of matters of interest to ladies. The contributions in prose and verse are of a pleasing character. This number commences a new volume. Price \$3 per annum. L. A. Godey, Philadelphia.

Graham's Magazine.—The July number, being the first of the 43d volume, is received. One effect of this recent establishment of several ably conducted magazines, has been the great improvement of the long established works of Graham and Godey.—No one has labored with more spirit or success to keep up with the enterprise of the age, than Graham. Of this fact any one who will examine a number of his beautiful printed and tastefully embellished magazine, with its pages filled with the choicest literary productions, cannot fail to be convinced. Try it, and see. Price \$3 per annum. George B. Graham, 134 Chestnut street, Philadelphia.

William Thomas, a native of Montreal, and a convert from the Roman Catholic to the Protestant faith, has delivered several discourses on Romanism in Montrose during the present week. His account of the struggle within his own mind, and the persecutions by his nearest relatives, attended on his change of faith, is quite touching. He is soliciting aid to enable him and others with whom he is associated, to sustain missionary schools and impart religious instruction to the ignorant Catholics of Lower Canada and Northern New York and Vermont, among whom he says their efforts have already been attended with considerable success.

The Corner stone of the Susquehanna Collegiate Institute, at Towanda, Pa., is to be laid on the approaching Independence day. An oration will be delivered on the occasion by the Hon. David Wilmont, and several orders and fraternities will attend, with appropriate music. The plan of the Institute involves the supply of a serious educational want in a large district of country, affording a Teacher's Course, and instruction in the higher walks of literature and science.

The Southerners and their Northern captivities have come to the conclusion that "Uncle Tom's Cabin," which they have so often declared to be a weak and puerile production, could not have been written by Harriet Beecher Stowe, but that the author is a "young man of refined taste, brilliant eloquence, and fanatical opinions, and rejoices in the name of Henry Ward Beecher."

The body of Arthur Spring, recently hanged in Philadelphia, is said to have mysteriously disappeared, a log of wood and some clothing having been found in the coffin in its stead. Richard Hill, the Sexton, and another individual, have made affidavit to the truth of this statement.

The Stone Jail now building in this place is going up rapidly. The building material is obtained from a quarry only a few rods distant, which has for many years supplied most of the stone used for building purposes in the Borough.

Letter From California.

SERRA Nevada Mountains, April 27, 1853.

DEAR Sir: My last letter was dated at Panama, and with pleasure I resume our journey, and attempt a few words, about this land of gold.

We were at Panama 23 days, and left for San Francisco in fine spirits in the steamer Winfield Scott, with the best of Ships, and worthy the name she bears. We were soon along side the island of Tobago. Saluted the town with a gun and put out to sea. Our course was 3 degrees south, bringing us within about 5 degrees of the Equator—so you may judge the weather was rather warm. So near the Equator were we that it was necessary to become somewhat kiable to see one's shadow at 12 M. it was directly under our feet. One day's sail brought us out of the Bay, when we put to sea, northward for San Francisco.—After two or three days sail, we saw land again, the 'boast frigate,' which we kept sight during nearly the whole passage to California. Four of five days' sail brought us into Astiplo, for coal and water. The Bay is most beautiful, its entrance not exceeding a quarter of a mile in width, and depth of water sufficient to float the largest vessels; the bay in width does not exceed one mile and is entirely surrounded with mountains. Its shape resembles a heart; and on the point of land forming such resemblance, stands a small fortification, very well constructed for a Mexican work. The city of Acapulco is at the head of the bay, upon a small level that puts back into the mountain half a mile. The city is well built, and has considerable business.—South of the city is a beautiful plain of perhaps one mile wide, through which flows a pleasant stream, upon whose banks are found fruit trees of every description congenial to the climate. This place is 300 miles from the city of Mexico. After a stay of twenty-four hours we put to sea again, with beautiful weather, crossed the Gulf of California. We were soon in the gulf stream and found a cool breeze that was very acceptable. Crossing the gulf stream, we encountered very heavy seas, for two days; but the 'Old Scott,' rode them like a duck. The coast has the same appearance the whole distance from Panama to San Francisco—one monotonous range of barren granite, except occasionally some small shrubbery.

The health of our ship's passengers was very good, considering the time we were detained at Panama: three only of our number died of fever contracted at Panama. We arrived at San Francisco after a tedious run of 19 days.

The harbor of San Francisco is among the longest and safest in the world, its entrance from 2 to 3 of a mile in width, and very easily defended. There is a small Mexican fort at its entrance, but of no account as a fortification.

The city is some 4 or 5 miles up the bay. Its history is unparalleled in the world. Our stay was short at San Francisco, but one day—and we left for Stockton, distant about 100 miles. The journey thither was in the night, and we arrived at breakfast next morning. The route was up the Sacramento 20 or 30 miles thence up the San Waken. Stockton is upon a "national canal," navigable for small steamers, which pass through an immense plain, in the centre of which stands the city. The most beautiful plain I ever saw, extending each way far as the eye can reach, dotted all over with a kind of live Oak, in size and shape much like our orchards. The soil is luxuriant; all kinds of grain can be raised without irrigation.

We left for Sonora, in the southern mines, after one day's stay at Stockton, at 9 A. M.—distance 75 miles and arrived by stage at 7 P. M. Fare \$10.—The route for some 40 miles is level, from Stockton to Sonora—the remainder mountainous.

Sonora is the county seat of Toluca Co. It lies between two mountains, about the middle of the mining district, and it is entirely dependent on mining operations, for growth and support. The town is cheaply built, but has some good buildings. It was burned down last year, and the rebuilding of it is said to be an improvement.

I have found the mining much as I expected; some are making their 'piles,' others their 'grab,' as they say here. Wherever gold is found the mountains abound in Quartz rock. This is the case in all the gold districts, I believe, of California. This quartz, in nearly every instance, possesses more or less gold, and is worked to good advantage in many places. A 'Quartz' mill is now being built at Sonora, and will be in operation soon. I think the gold found in the streams is washed from the mountains by the heavy rains of this country.

I have not tried my luck at mining yet, but have purchased a share in a claim near Sonora, which I think will pay. So soon as the water will permit I shall hire a man and try it, and, if it pays, continue, if not, give up as a bad bargain. The 'claims' on each side of it I am told pay well.

After a stay of two days at Sonora, I left for the mountains, to work on the 'Toluca Hydraulic water works,' or ditch called by that name, built for the purpose of conveying water some 40 miles to wash gold. The water is taken from the North Fork of the Toluca and Sugar Pine creeks. I have been engaged in 'fluming' since my arrival here. The work is nearly completed—some 7 or 8 miles yet to finish it.

The past has been the severest winter ever known in California, since the gold discovery. The weather was pleasant when we first came here, and remained so (except occasional rains) until January when snow commenced, and drove us from the mountains. We left the snow five and a half feet deep on the level, went to Sonora and remained there, housed up for three weeks. Board \$3 per day, and not very good at that. The weather soon cleared off, and we commenced work on the lower part of the flume, when we returned.

There is still plenty of snow to be seen about our camp, yet the weather is fine; we are 3000 feet above Sonora, and one mile above the level of the sea.—Provisions were very high during the 'big snow storm.'—Pork \$150 per Bbl, Flour \$150, both meal three shillings per pound, &c. I regret to say that one of our company perished in the 'Snow Storm,' while on his way from Sonora to our camp with an express from the contractor, for us to leave as soon as we could make our way out. He was found the next morning, 3 miles from camp.—His name was Alexander Hamilton. We buried him near our camp. His residence I do not know, but he was highly esteemed by all his comrades.

Mr. Ketchum, of Rochester, N. Y., is the Contractor of these works, a gentleman of business talent, and popular. His prospects for making a 'pile' in this work are flattering, I think.

The timber of this country is magnificent. Pine, Fir, and Cedar are the principal. Their size is almost incredible. Some of the trees are 8 to 10 feet in diameter, and from two to three hundred feet high and straight as an arrow. There are three varieties of Pine. The sugar pine, resembles our white pine. It is evaporated by the sun leaves a pleasant sugar. Another kind is quite like our yellow pine. A third, dwarf pine, bearing a nut resembling a bean—palatable with an almond taste. These nuts are a favorite food with the Indians.

There are Indians of an inferior race here, quite numerous. They are not hostile, yet troublesome, on account of their depredations when compelled by hunger. At such times they whine turn out and kill a few, when they are quiet again.—The men are from 4 to 4 1/2 feet in stature, and their squaws look like children 8 or 10 years of age. They go almost naked, and wear their hair in large tufts on their heads—closely resembling a "French Pony."

The Population here are of every nation from the haughty Spaniard to the most inferior Ethiopian. Distinction of caste is very little known in this section, compared with the States: all are "hail fellows" well met. The Doctor and Lawyers, Judges and miners, are all in one class as a general thing. Gambling is the ruling passion of this country. Thousands are laid on every table and inducements of all descriptions are offered to get people to bet.

Every place, almost, has its "bull pen," for fighting bulls with grizzly bears—a frequent amusement—admission \$2.00. These Bears are powerful animals, weighing some of them from 1800 to 2000 pounds. They are plenty in the mountains where we are. It is difficult to kill them with ball.

I am sorry to say these fights of which I have spoken usually take place on Sunday; also that it is the day for gambling and sports of all kinds. Drinking as well as all the other vices are rife among the people; and it is most painful to see the utter destitution of morals; yet I never met with more liberal people—many will divide the last cent with you. Many have toiled here for years, and have not gained one dollar; neither will they, even on account of their habits. An industrious man here, with health, can do well; his success is not problematical.

I am happy to say, I have done much better than I expected to, through the hard winter at home; and I think this climate one of the best, and the country the most beautiful in the world. The water is purer, as it comes down from the cloud-capped mountains, cleansed, in its rapid descent, by sands of gold, than the beautiful springs of old Susquehanna.

Twenty miles below us the whole earth is covered with flowers of every color and hue. The scenery of this land is wild, magnificent; yet, with all its beauties—strange to me—there are many who dislike the country.

Game, wild animals and birds of strange look, abound in this country. Among them are the California lion, (quite like our panther, but larger), plenty of deer, and a kind of wild dog, resembling a wolf, called the "Klots."

Within a few days, I expect, in company with Mr. Lighton, to commence building a large Quartz Crushing Establishment. Our crew are all good Yankers, and fine fellows, making my situation pleasant and profitable.

News and Notions.

Free Masonry is said to be making rapid strides in China.

Washington Territory, it is said, is rapidly filling up with emigrants.

It is said that five thousand persons daily pass through or stop at Chicago.

Mr. Meagher, the eloquent Irish exile, has declared himself unequivocally in favor of the Common School System.

The Locooco papers express fears that the Whig party is not dead, after all, but only "playing possum."

The Ulica Herald mentions that one farmer in the town of Norwich, Chenango county, supports a dairy of 300 cows.

The British are concentrating a naval force at Halifax, for the protection of the fisheries against the encroachments of American craft.

One hundred and fifty-nine passengers, rescued from the lost ship William and Mary, arrived at New York last week, in a destitute condition.

Ex-President Tyler is not so badly off as reports has made him. His physician holds out a hope of his recovery from his present illness.

Two boys, under twenty-one years of age, fought a duel near New Orleans, a few days since, in which one was killed. The other escaped.

It is reported that the Grand Jury of Essex county have indicted the Boston and Maine Railroad, for causing the death of the son of President Pierce last winter.

A clergyman, being complained of by another for drawing away his parishioners on Sunday, made this reply: "Feed your flock better, and then they won't stray."

The Catholic Bishop of Massachusetts, says the New Haven Palladium, is understood to be a warm friend of the public schools of Massachusetts. He was educated in them himself.

A European correspondent of the New York Times says that every second word of the London Times, having reference to the political condition of Europe, is either a will lie or a gross mistake.

A German Anti-Slavery Organ is to be issued at Washington, entitled "The National Democrat." Frederick Schmidt is the editor. The American and foreign (Tappan) Anti-Slavery Society furnishes \$3,000 to start it.

David Hunt, an extensive planter in Mississippi, has sent a donation of \$5000 to the American Colonization Society, which is in addition to the \$1000 which he has sent the Society yearly for the last ten years.

The passengers of the William and Mary, which were reported to have been lost a short time ago, about two hundred in number, were all rescued but two, a fact unknown to the captain and mate, who escaped when the ship was wrecked, and were supposed to be the only survivors.

Thirty years ago, the wife of a substantial farmer in New Haven county, Connecticut, took from her dairy a home-made cheese, and ordered that it should not be cut till her daughter, then a babe, should arrive. This great task she performed, and the curds then first felt the knife.

Ex-President Van Buren is going the rounds of *free and drivers* in London. We observe his name in the list of guests at a grand ball given by the Austrian Ambassador, Count Colloredo, and also at the Earl of Clarendon's diplomatic dinner in honor of her Majesty's birthday.

One Loverette has passed the last eight years in the vicinity of Lake Umbagog, acting as guide to fishing parties, and passing the fall and winter in hunting the moose and other wild animals, upon the Umbagog, Richardson's, and Noosamaquanic lakes. In one season he killed twenty eight moose.

Prof. Loomis, late of Waterville College, in the vicinity of the New York coast, has taken on a salt plain which he traversed, the houses are all built of salt—their beds consist of an elevation of part of the room two feet higher than the rest of the floor, at that is a wall of salt. Their wells are dug in this bed of salt, and they never find water anywhere else.

The enchanted mountain in Texas is an immense oval rock, three hundred feet high, situated about eighty miles north of Bastrop. Its surface is polished, and in sunshine dazzles the beholder at a distance of three or four miles. Those who ascend it have to wear moccasins or stockings; and like those who went up to Mount Horeb, must put off their shoes. The Camanches perform their religious rites on this singular hill.

Mr. Secretary Marcy, by order of the President, has addressed a circular letter to the various representatives of our government abroad, instructing them to disseminate, and to appear in citizens' dress at the courts to which they are accredited, wherever they can do so without prejudice to the public interests. We give the Administration thanks for that.

Railroad Accident at Susquehanna Depot.

Correspondence of the Tribune. SUSQUEHANNA DEPOT June 16, 1853. Our village is in mourning. While I write, the mourners are coming from the Summit and travelling the streets. The wall of those who have lost friends and relatives by the sad accident is heart rending.

This evening between 7 and 8 o'clock engine No. 58—an old eight-wheel driver, used in helping the freight trains over the hill, exploded in the rock-cut between this place and Lanesboro, about half a mile from Conewats bridge. I learn from those who saw her start a few moments before from the station at this place, to push up the hill, that her tender was literally covered with passengers going to the Summit. Five are known to have been killed instantly, viz:

Walter B. Arnold, Engineer of No. 58, aged about fifty years, and a resident of Susquehanna. Mr. Arnold's head was cut completely off from the throat at the under jaw, leaving nothing remaining but the base of the skull near the cervical vertebrae. The face was not disfigured in the least, and the head fell upon a heap of wood and stones, with the countenance facing the dreadful scene. Here it sat, as if he were looking at the road from behind a concealment. His little son, a lad of about eleven years of age, who was wounded, first recognized it, and said, "Here is my father," at the same moment placing his hand upon the face, when, horrible to tell, the head turned over, and a portion of the unfortunate man's brain fell out. Mr. Arnold was an American, and leaves a wife and six children.

Michael Casey, laborer, aged about seventeen, was a resident of Susquehanna. His body was not much mangled, but he sustained a fracture of the spine, which caused his death. He was a native of Ireland, and an industrious young man. He was unmarried.

Patrick Curran, laborer, resided at Summit. His body was dreadfully mutilated, the head, abdomen and limbs being fractured and torn.

Catharine O'Day wife of a laborer residing at Summit, had her head blown off, and limbs broken. The hair lay scattered all around, and bare tendons of the neck were exposed. She was a native of Ireland.

Catherine Slattery, a resident of Summit, had her limbs broken, and portions of them scattered on either side of the road. Her head was also blown off.

The headless trunk of the woman lay but a few rods from the engine; the shattered remains of Mr. Arnold and the men were further from it.

LIST OF THE WOUNDED. Mrs. Ellen Collins, aged about 25 years, wife of John Collins, a laborer, residing at Summit, had her right arm fractured, from the shoulder to the elbow, and sustained besides a compound fracture of the right thigh, accompanied with awful laceration of the flesh and protrusion of the bone. She was removed to the Kirk House, Susquehanna, where she lay yesterday evening, under the care of Dr. Field, of Philadelphia. The Doctor entertained some slight hopes of her recovery at that time. Mrs. Collins is a native of Ireland, and has one child.

Eliza Stoddard—unmarried—had her left arm cut off, near the shoulder; the limb lay near Mr. Arnold's head. When Miss Stoddard was taken up, the first words she spoke, were, "find my arm, if you can." She was carried to the cottage of Mr. John Honan, near by, where a very excellent amputation of the stump was performed the same evening, by Drs. Jackson and Smith, of Susquehanna. She is easier last evening. Miss Stoddard is from the county of Clare, Ireland, and resided with her brothers, at Summit. Gilbert Hill, the fireman, was badly scalded, but had none of his limbs broken. He was removed to the house of his father, where he lay last evening in a state of delirium.

Arnold, son of the deceased Engineer, aged about 11 years, was slightly scalded, and appears to have received a concussion of his brain from the shock.—The lad always speaks of a fifty cent piece which he lost at the time. It was thought he might recover.

The concussion of the surrounding air, caused by the explosion, was so powerful that three Irish laborers who were at the depot, near the Susquehanna River, were hurled into the water by the force.

A gold ring was found near the river in the evening, and Mr. Egerston found a piece of coin lying upon the road. Mr. Arnold's gold watch was also found, uninjured, at a considerable distance from his body.

The cause of the accident cannot in all probability be ascertained. Arnold, the Engineer, had the reputation of being a careful and strictly temperate man.—Three Gauges of water were in the boiler at the time she left the station. 58 was an engine which has been in constant use three or four years. Yesterday she was in the shop for repairs of smoke pipe.

A post-mortem examination has been held by Justice Seymour. Verdict—Death by accidental explosion of boiler of engine 58. No blame is attached to any person driving the machine, used in the fact that the boiler was in any way defective.

Yours, LEONARD P. HINDS.

FOWLING ON THE LABRADOR COAST.—The islets that lie along the barren coast of Labrador are the resort of innumerable sea fowls, during the period of incubation. Several American vessels go annually to these islets, to gather the eggs of the thousands of pen-guins and other birds, that come there to breed. The practice is said to have greatly diminished the number of wild fowls. Captain Foster of the British schooner Alliance, which was last year engaged in the protection of the fisheries in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, considers himself charged with the protection of fowl equally with fish, and he may probably have a brush with the egg-stealers, as he considers them, this season.

URAN TEARFOLY.—Gov. Young, of Utah territory, seems likely to be involved in border difficulties—a horde of Mexicans, or outlandish men, as he says, infesting the settlement, stirring up the Indians to make aggressions upon the inhabitants, and furnishing them with gun ammunition, etc. contrary to law.—To preserve peace, quell the Indians, and secure the lives and property of the citizens of the territory, he directs that a small detachment, consisting of thirty men, under the charge of Captain Wall, proceed south, through the entire extent of the settlements, and to guard the citizens against surprise from the Indians and other depredators.

Sunday-Keeping.

The German inhabitants of Newark, reporting about a fifth of the entire population of that city, have petitioned the municipal authorities for the repeal of the Sunday ordinances. They represent, that in the Fatherland, Sunday was a day of popular recreation. All classes of people, there enjoyed unbounded relaxation from the labors of the week; indulging in all manners of amusements; wandering in fields, puffing their meershaums in the parlor of a friend, or imbibing copiously of Lager Bier in the neighboring tavern. Social parties for cards or dancing or romping replaced the old-fashioned attendance upon sacred service. Pigeons was the business of the day.—And the change from observance to occasionally liberal and convenient with the national bent; to the strict order, quietude and formalism of the American Sabbath, is so violent as to irk grievously the emigrant. They press these complaints upon the Common Councils of Newark with much ingenuity. They do not hesitate to avow their disbelief in the religion which requires the day to be hallowed; rather, in fact, exulting in the extent of infidelity, amounting, in the majority of instances, to unqualified Atheism. The prayer of the petition demanded the solution of all restraints upon Sunday pleasure seeking. From this movement, singular enough, only a handful of Germans was found to dissent; in the ratio of a thousand to one. As was quite natural, the authorities were greatly perplexed as to the right way of treating an application so unprecedented and influential.—To table it without discussion was scarcely proper; to accede to it was out of the question. The alternative was unusual, but was nevertheless adopted, in the shape of an able and eloquent report, addressed virtually to the petitioners, though in form to the councils themselves, upon the whole question of Sabbath observance. The argument runs mainly upon the difficulty and inadvisability of naturalizing foreign customs so repugnant to the spirit and aim of our own. "The value of the observance of one day for such calm repose and devoutness as the Christian Sabbath requires, is argued upon considerations of merely civil policy, to be inestimable. It is not thought worth while to press the religious phase upon a body of men repudiating the substance, any further than as a reason why the American people as a body cherish the Sabbath, and are reluctant to sacrifice it in favor of a scepticism in which they do not share. The whole paper is admirably drawn, and reflects honor upon the Newark Councils.

The Wonderful Fish. Some of our City contemporaries have amused themselves in quoting from the *Yonkers Herald*, an account of an extraordinary fish, which was caught in a shallow inlet in the Hudson river, near Spuyten tuyt creek.

It measured about four feet from the nose to the tip of the tail, and in shape resembled a toad fish. The mouth, which when distended, would take in a peck measure, was filled with teeth, indicating a most voracious disposition. After dissecting him; his stomach was found to contain five full grown shad, two hard-shell crabs, and a moderate-sized puppy dog of the terrier breed. But what was most singular of all was his being supplied with two hands, just about that part of the breast where the Siamese twins are connected, each hand having four distinct fingers, and thumb about the size of a four year old child. He was also provided with fins similar to those of a green turtle, and upon the whole, was a most finch-like looking customer. It was a puzzle to all who viewed the monster, to say to what family of fish he properly belonged."

The good people of Yonkers, it seems, had never heard of the "Lopus," a monster of the deep, not uncommon to our waters; and of which a full description is given in the *Natural History* of this State, signed by the late Dr. De Kay, to which we refer our Yonkers friends for further particulars.

Some years ago one of these fish jumped upon a raft in the East River, and so frightened some of the boys, that they took to the water and swam ashore. It was secured and examined by the Natural History Department of the Brooklyn Institute, and like his fellow of Yonkers, was found full of all sorts of fish and other prey.—*Times*.

THE FIRE WORSHIPPERS.—Bayard Taylor writes thus from Bombay, India. Jan. 1st, in regard to certain of the peculiar habits of the Parses or Fire Worshippers of India:

"They are, as is well known, followers of Zoroaster, recognizing one good and one evil principle, who contend for the mastery of the universe. They worship the sun as the Representative of God, fire in all its forms, and the sea. Their sacred fire is in images, but only the temple fire, and though they have fixed days for the performance of various rights they repeat their prayers every morning, soon after sunrise. The dead are neither buried or burned, but exposed to the air, within a walled inclosure, on the summit of a hill. The bodies of the rich are protected by a wire screen till wasted away, but those of the poor are soon devoured by beasts of prey. The children are generally married at from two to five years of age, and brought up together, till of a proper age to assume the duties of married life. Most of the marriages are celebrated at this time of the year, and the streets continually resound with the music of the bridal procession.

Precious Stones.—The fact that California abounds in precious stones as well as in gold, seems at least to be settled beyond peradventure. The editor of the *Placer Times* had on one table a topaz and a byrrl, which were picked up in Calaveras county. They were associated with crystalline garnets, of which there were large numbers in the vicinity. The topaz is terminated with a four pyramidal with the edges slightly truncated. And the byrrl is nearly round, presenting the appearance of having been worn down.

Two Faces.—The new administration at Washington recall the appointment of Mr. Parks, as Postmaster at Harrisburg. The same administration appoint Mr. Shannon, of the same place, to an office in Washington, who not only voted for, but made speeches in favor of the Texas, who made his political debut as a strong *Native American*, and was a leader of that party in Dauphin county to the last!—These facts present a question of consistency to be solved by the philosophy of General Quibb.

Plank Walk.

The following plain-spoken sentiments are from that excellent paper the *Providence Journal*: "If any New England President had done what Gen. Pierce is doing, the whole conservatism of the country would be conserved, and half the papers would be filled with denunciations of Sewardsism." Charles Gardner would not hold the crowds thronging there to 'save the Union,' and the committee of safety would sit daily. Gen. Pierce is filling the post offices in the interior of New York with Barnburners, and is distributing his favors in the South to rank Secessionists. He is pledged to sustain the Compromise, and he fills the executive offices with men who have denounced it, and opposed it from the beginning. He knows the Whigs who were always in favor of the Compromise, and puts in their places Democrats who were always against it. Yet no cry is raised that the 'Union is in danger.' Abolitionists and Secessionists, men who could cross Mason and Dixon's line without the danger of being lynched, and men who hold that the institution of slavery is the 'corner-stone of our republican institutions,' meet in living harmony around the flesh-pot of office. Of all kinds of bunglers, the humbug of Democratic conservatism is the most ridiculous, and the man who is imposed upon by it has the least excuse."

THE STARS AND STRIPES AT ACROPOLIS.—Mr. Bryant who is now travelling in Greece, relates an incident at Athens, concerning Dr. King, a Protestant missionary there which is calculated to gratify the self-love of the Americans to the utmost. On one occasion, a mob of Greek Catholics had collected around Mr. King's dwelling, and were becoming so furious in their clamors, that he thought his life endangered. In the midst of the tumult, at the very moment when the multitude was ready to tear him to pieces, he beheld himself an American flag which he had received a few days before from the American consul, (who being temporarily absent, had delegated his powers to Dr. King,) and hastily unrolling it he let it stream from one of the windows. As soon as the mob saw it they began to disperse in the utmost haste, and in five minutes not one of them was visible.

DELAWARE, LACKAWANNA AND WESTERN RAIL ROAD.—The letting of the main work and grading of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad, better known in this valley as the 'Scranton and Cobles Gap railroad,' which took place on Wednesday last, was generally received as the triumph of their most earnest wishes. By this Road the citizens of the long shut up valley of Wyoming, will be brought within a ride of six hours of the great Metropolis of the Nation. The people of this valley may now say truthfully, that they reside only a single forenoon's ride from the city of New York. Although the road is not yet built, its sections are let, and we may say "the thing is done," because the master spirits who have projected it, are not men who undertake to build without first settling down and counting the cost.—*Pittston Gazette*.

Fourth of July, SABBATH SCHOOL CELEBRATION AT MONROE, Pa. Order of Exercises. The school will assemble at the place designated by the committee, at the ringing of all the bells, about 10 o'clock A. M., and immediately to the Baptist Church, where the procession will be formed under the charge of Wm. H. Jester, Minister, and then, preceded by the Glee Club Band, will march to the Presbyterian Church.

The exercises at the Church will be as follows: 1. Prayer by Rev. H. A. Riley. 2. Music—"Columbia." 3. Address by Charles U. Robinson, A. M., of Vermont. 4. Music—"Hosanna." 5. Address by Ed. A. L. Post. 6. Address by Rev. J. H. B. Lee. 7. Address by Rev. Wm. J. Jewett. 8. Music—"Oh, come let us sing." 9. Benediction by Ed. Davis Dimock.

After the benediction is pronounced, the procession will again form and march to the Baptist Church, where refreshments will be served up for the Sunday Schools. All persons who are willing to aid in furnishing refreshments, will please give notice of the amount and kind, to James P. W. Riley as soon as convenient. By order of the Committee of Arrangements.

Celebration of the Fourth of July at Susquehanna Depot. Pursuant to notice, a large number of the citizens of Susquehanna, on the evening of the 14th inst. The object of the meeting being stated, Robert H. McKone was elected President, Henry Fennell and Fred. Pickers, Vice Presidents, and Leon and P. Hinds Secretary.

On motion, a Committee of Arrangements were chosen to make all necessary preparations for the observance of our National Birth Day. A full Band will be in attendance. The "First Fruit" will be served at dinner, and \$500 worth of Fire Works exploded during the evening. Arrangements published in full next week.

The Examination of Harford University will be on Wednesday, July 6th.

Marriages. In New Bedford, on the 29th ult., by Rev. Mr. Bartlett, Mr. N. C. Bissell of Montrose, to Miss F. E. Ineson, formerly of Dundee, Yates co. N. Y.

Deaths. In Bridgewater, on the 9th instant, AMY M., eldest son of Albert O. and Mary B. Warner, in the 18th year of his age. His death is a source of heavy affliction to his parents, and of mourning to many friends, and yet they mourn not for him as for one without hope. He died in the faith of the Gospel, a member of the Bridgewater Baptist Church. His funeral services were held on the 11th inst. "While we sleep in Jesus' sleep. Thou shalt sleep as Jesus slept. With thy Saviour thou shalt rest. Crowned and glorified at last." June 1853.

4TH of July Speeches: Jonathan G. FULLER, just received.

BINN'S Justice and Constable's Goods, just received by GEO. FULLER, June 22.

COYTES'S Grass and Cracks, Scraps, Seals and Bales, the cheapest in the town selling by J. LYONS & SON, June 23, 1853.

An Apprentice to the Mercantile Business. WHO can produce good and satisfactory results, may receive suitable remuneration. Apply to J. TURRELL, Montrose, June 23, 1853.