The Susquehanna Register.

H. H. FRAZIER, EDITOR.

MONTROSE, PA.

Thursday Morning, April 6, 1854.

EUROPEAN AFFAIRS.

THE CZAR AND THE QUAKERS.

Men have been doing strange things for the last five or six thousand years; that is, ever since man has been a historical subject; and so it will be to the end of the chapter, without doubt, and until

"*Dies iræ, dies illo,*
Solvet sæclum, in favilla."

which means in plain English, until the day of judgment, and literally that day of wrath when the world shall be turned into ashes.

Of the strange things lately enacted, we think the self constituted mission of three estimable "Friends," Messrs. Sturge, Charleton and Pease, to St. Petersburgh, last month for the purpose of bringing the Czar to reason, and of inclining him to a pacific course with regard to the Eastern Question, is about the strangest. These excellent, philanthropic, and most well meaning men, beside representing themselves and their own views and wishes, or the formal are informal representatives of the whole society of Friends in England—a very respectable, and pretty numerous one. They went, they saw, they talked; but they did not conquer, and we much marvel that they should have thought it within the compass of human efforts, of logic, or of eloquence, to make any impression on so impenetrable and impracticable a subject as Nicholas, who is like maligners of woman—if he will he will; if he won't he won't, and there's an end on't. He is another *demirbash*, as the Turks called Charles XII of Sweden—*iron head*—and his English vituperators say that his heart is of the same metal, or, which is not much better, of stone.

The Czar received the Quaker plenipotentiaries very courteously, listened patiently, and with "kind attention," an English journal says to what they had to say, and then a studied reply which is one of the best gotten up documents of all that have been produced by the Eastern question for the last twelve months. It follows this article.—The Autocrat deals a little in historical recollections, and regards the Greek religion as "a link of connection" between himself and the Greek subjects of the Porte. This is amusing to those who know how the Greek religion was introduced into Russsia, which was done by Vladimir, between eight and nine hundred years ago. He had some of the characteristics of a great man, and perceiving that the gross idolatry of his countrymen was not even an apology for religion, he resolved to import a better one. For this purpose he appointed a commission to examine and report upon the religion of Mohammed, of the Jews, of the Roman Catholics, and of the Greeks. He decided finally in favor of the Greek religion, rejecting Islamism because of circumcision, which he said was abominable—*usage odieux*—and because it did not tolerate the use of strong liquors, which the Autocrat said would not suit his countrymen. The Jewish religion he contemned because the Jews had been driven from their own country, and were but vagabonds on the face of the earth. He decided at once against the Roman Catholic, because he would not acknowledge any superior on earth, but was pleased with the Greek religion on account of the pomp and splendor of the worship, and because by adopting it he would be the head of his own national Church. The matter being settled, and the choice made, his next move was to attack a Greek city, which stood near where Sebastopol now stands, with no provocation, and with no object, except to kidnap a Greek bishop and priests who should inaugurate his new religion for him, his pride not permitting him to ask the loan of them from the Greek Emperor at Constantinople. He succeeded in taking the city and capturing the priests, and his next move was to solicit or rather demand the daughter of the Emperor for a wife, which demand was granted, the feeble Greek being afraid to deny anything that the ambitious and not very scrupulous proselyte might request. From that day to this Russia has been Greek with respect to religion, and the faith which was inaugurated in violence and bloodshed, is now, and has been for a long time, the "link of connection" that is to bind Turkey to Russia; and if the allies do not succeed in crippling and putting the Czar utterly *hors du combat*, this consummation of his plans and that before many years, is one of the most probable political events that can be named; and then Europe will soon be Cossack.

The Quaker deputation returned about as it went, except that it is not improbable that the good and unsuspecting men that composed it had a little imperial dust flung in their eyes. Nicholas seems to have played his part with great address, and like a skillful actor, which he is. He was kind and condescending and hospitable, and carried the farce so far as to introduce his visitors to the Empress and her daughter, with whom they had "a very agreeable interview."—Now if they are not pretty strong minded men, such as can properly appreciate plausible manners, when concealing insatiable ambition, they will come to the conclusion that the Czar is an ill-used man, and that the allies are much if not altogether, in the wrong.—Besides it is not every one that should trust himself to a *tete-a-tete* with a sovereign, if he has any principles to care for. From a crowned head a little flattery and flummery are very seductive. Thus Barnave, one of the patriots and leaders of the first French Revolution, and apparently one of the staunchest, as well as one of the ablest, was neutralized, or rather proselytized, by a little flattery from the Queen of France.—*Daily Globe.*

EUROPE.

By far the most important documents yet published in regard to the present difficulty in Europe are the confidental communications between the British and Russian Courts, of which a very careful analysis is given in this paper, in the letter of one of our correspondents at Lodon. In these documents it is clearly demonstrated by the words of the Czar himself that from the very beginning of the affair, in fact before Prince Menchikoff was sent to Constantinople, the distinct purpose of the Autocrat was now to seize upon and partition Turkey, and that the share of the carcass he offered to England was Egypt and Candia. As for himself, he will have Constantinople; and though he speaks gingerly on this point, as if unwilling to alarm the jealousy of the power he is trying to reduce into the plot, and talks of holding the place temporarily, and not as its proprietor, it is impossible to doubt that he aims at nothing else than the immediate annexation of European Turkey to his Empire. On this head we refer the reader to the letters of our London correspondents with the simple remark that they expose one of the most needless and outrageous schemes of national spoliation ever heard of.

Lord John Russell's reply to these temptations will also be found in another column. It does not justify the insinuation of complicity brought against the Ministry, by the Russian official journal, but it is very tame subservient in its tone. But it is made out by these revelations that the Ministry, though well aware of the ulterior designs of Russia, have professed to believe them peaceful, moderate, and tolerable. It is no longer possible to deny that they have exhibited even a culpable credulity, in indorsing the good intentions and high sense of honor of the Emperor, at the very moment when they knew him to be engaged in the work of destroying a friendly and weaker power. For this they will doubtless be held to a strict account.—The debates on this question, as well as the formal declaration of war, will reach us by the next steamer.

DOINGS IN EUROPE.

It may be safely assumed, we suppose, that the question of peace or war between the Czar and the allies has had, by this time a definite solution; and war is the word, no doubt, unless Nicholas has been able to bamboozle his antagonists at the eleventh hour, and to make them believe that, after all, he is pacifically disposed, always has been, and is willing to evacuate the principalities, and to negotiate upon the most equitable terms.—If he attempts this game and succeeds, we shall consider it as guaranteeing his final success in everything that he aims at—not perhaps, in the manner he contemplated at first, or as promptly, but still as certainly, and certainly at no very remote period. Turkey will only be reprieved for a few years, and until another quarrel can be fastened on her, which will be done just as soon as she may seem to be without friends and allies to defend and protect her. And who they will be the next time it is difficult to say. The chances that another *entente cordiale* between France and England, like the one at present subsisting, may take place again are but few, and that it will not, many. That those two Powers are now allies, who but a year ago were almost open enemies is rather more a miracle than a marvel, and has almost the appearance of a Providential interposition, for the express purpose of protecting western Europe against the unhallowed and unsatisfiable ambition of the Czar. Melancholy it is to think, that nations should be natural enemies to each other, as England and France have long been called: but when we look into history, and find how constantly they have been arrayed against each other for a thousand years; how many cruel, bloody, and devastating wars they have waged; and how unamiable have their relations almost always been, even in time of peace, the present alliance and cordiality are really nothing less than astonishing; and nothing less than a pretty large amount of fear of their common enemy could have produced this state of things. It is well that even that produced it. Turkey in all this is but a secondary consideration. England and France if they fight are fighting ostensibly in her cause, but virtually for themselves. Give Turkey to Russia and there will not then be a state in Europe that will be safe from her grasp, or that may not within fifty years be also annexed. First, Greece would be absorbed, and then the southern part of Italy, and with the Baltic, the Black Sea, and the Mediterranean for Russian Lakes—with all the facilities and faculties they would supply, it is no chimera to suppose that the Autocrat Nicholas, or some successor, would attain to what Napoleon aspired—universal dominion in Christendom; and, indeed, he might look far beyond that boundary, for with Persia as an ally, or as a vassal, he might undertake the conquest of British India with a very flattering prospect of success.

Nicholas has read French and English history; and understands, as well as anybody, that the present alliance is a connection resulting from policy more than a natural one; that it is extremely artificial, would not be difficult to be dissolved, and that its long continuance is improbable if not impossible. Among his advantages he reckons this as one, and as his diplomacy is incomparably more subtle, insinuating, and effective than either the French or English, he thinks he will do at last what he tried to do at first—excite suspicion and jealousy between the two governments, with respect to the ultimate views and objects of each. Already he has endeavored to make Louis Napoleon believe that England was using him for her own aggrandizement, and *vice versa*. He did not succeed, but it seems tolerably clear to us, that he greatly embarrassed and perplexed the counsels of the two Governments; and this supposition accounts more rationally than anything else for the delay, the uncertainty, and vacillation so long observable and for which the ministerial explanations in the British Parliament, lately made, do not altogether account satisfactorily. The machinations of Nicholas are not at any time to be contemned. He is the ablest, as well as the astutest sovereign in Europe; and in craft not much behind another Autocrat of the same name, whose empire, though not laid down in the maps is as extensive as the Russian, and as populous, and, judging from the signs of the times, is likely to become much more so.—*Daily Globe.*

THE NEWS FROM EUROPE.

The most striking feature in the news brought by the steamer, which arrived from Europe on Saturday afternoon, is the announcement that the Russian government, will publish in its turn, a batch of secret English letters on the Oriental question, and among them several from Prince Albert. It would be an edifying use of paper and types to lay before the world any private or confidential communications which the Prince Consort may have made to his friends in the north of Europe touching public matters about which his duty is to say nothing. If it should really appear that he has been meddling in these things, as the radical journals of England long since charged, and as the Ministers have positively denied, we can easily conceive the terrors of that popular indignation which will swell up against him. In such a case he might easily find England an uncomfortable and inconvenient residence. And if any such letters are in existence, it seems very likely, that Nicholas will now bring them out. Thus far his antagonists have decidedly the advantage of him in this war of correspondence, but if he can implicate Prince Albert, he may take a bitter revenge. At any rate the cause of national honesty and of republican freedom does not suffer from these mutual exposures of the champions of monarchy.

PLUNDERING THE STATE.—A Lancaster paper says "that certain contractors on the Philadelphia Railroad who are quarrying stone for the State, have discovered a new way of "making them count." That all who are fortunate enough to obtain contracts from the superintendant of the road, may do likewise, we will give them the *modus operandi*. In opening the quarry, place all the earth in a pile—then take a few stones and put them around it and over the top, completely hiding the earth. When the assistant supervisor measures them and announces the number of perches, you will be really astonished at the quantity of money you are to receive for them, much more, you will discover, than you could *honestly* expect!" Great State this Pennsylvania—and a great party are these Canal Commissioners.

—We understand, that the Land Office Bureau contemplate bringing the public lands in California into market, as fast as the Board of Commissioners adjudicating upon the conflicting claims and titles there, dispose of such questions. That is, to bring in market these lands, by district, as the commissioners close their labors in connection with each succeeding district. In the meanwhile settlers can obtain pre-emption right to them, by squatting on lands not legally covered by existing titles or claims.

WHIG STATE TICKET.

Governor,
JAMES POLLOCK, of Northumberland.
Canal Commissioner,
GEORGE DARSIE, of Allegheny.
Judge of Supreme Court.
DANIEL M. SMYSER, of Montgomery.

REMOVAL.

The Register Printing office is removed to the building on Chestnut street, between the Odd Fellows' Hall and the residence of James W. Chapman.

☞ V. B. PALMER, the American Newspaper Agent is the *only authorized Agent* for this paper in the cities of Boston, New York and Philadelphia.

To Our Readers.

We here present to the readers of the Register our first issue since our Printing office was burned, on the 12th of March last. It will be perceived that the reader has gained by the editor's loss. The Register is now larger, handsomer, and we trust better than ever. The type on which it is printed is, from necessity, all new, for the old was destroyed, as was almost every thing else in the establishment except the presses. To replace every thing and commence anew, has cost a good deal of money, as well as considerable time and trouble; and we could hardly have done it at all, but for the generous aid of our friends. As it is, we have incurred indebtedness to quite a large amount, which we trust our subscribers will help us to meet.

We earnestly call upon those in arrears to pay up. Those who are not coming to attend the April Court, can send the money safely by mail, with very little trouble.

Many have expressed regret for our loss, and a desire for the prosperity of the Register. May we take the liberty of suggesting a method by which they can give a tangible evidence of their friendly feelings, and nobody be a loser thereby? We think a little exertion might furnish us fifteen or twenty new subscribers in each township in the county. Will you try it? We will try to make the paper worth its price.

New Publications.

The Secretary; or, Circumstantial Evidence: by the author of Heads and Hearts.—"Heads and Hearts," a domestic novel of great dramatic power, had a very large sale both here and in London. This work, by the same author, will, we think, attain even more extensive popularity. It has all the warmth of coloring, tenderness, pathos, and what is very peculiar to this author, in common with Walter Scott and Dickens, that striking ability of individualizing certain characters, so that meet them under what disguise we may, we always know them, and painted, with a master hand, each excites its emotions of love and fear. But the scheme is laid, which makes up the sum of "Circumstantial Evidence," which is bro't to prove the guilt and condemn to a felon's death the noble youth who is the hero of the story. The imbecility of the Earl and the sudden strength imparted to his mind by the terrible death of his son, the tyranny of his wife, he murderous intrigues of the Steward Oxley, and his paramour Mrs. Lcrew, the trial, condemnation, and resuscitation of the victim, the grief of the noble and affectionate Fanny; are all wrought up with great power, and carry one on with breathless interest to the close of what appears to us a capital novel.

Putnam's Monthly. The April number of Putnam is even better than usual. This cannot be called a picture book like some of the magazines; the present number has not a picture in it. There is much guessing as to the authorship of some of the most remarkable articles, the writers all being anonymous. The Encantadas, or Enchanted Isles," which is continued and increases in interest, is attributed to Herman Melville. "The Two Angels," a poem of much spiritual beauty, it is said could only have been written by Longfellow, while "Fire-Side Travels" is thought to be by J. R. Lowell, and "The vision of Hasheesh" by Bayard Taylor. We would like to know the author of New England Farm Life, entitled "Connecticut Georgics," which is as natural as life itself. In reading it, we almost lost all consciousness of time and place, and thought we were a boy again in old Connecticut.

The New York Monthly.—Messrs. Griffin & Farnsworth, the well known witty editors of the New York Dutchman, have been trying their hands at Magazine-making, and the result is the "New York Monthly." The editors' natural proclivity to fun and laughter, is easily discernible in their Magazine. "Everybody's Table" is crowded with jokes, anecdotes, and all sorts of good things. We wish the "Monthly" a great circulation; particularly among melancholy people, to whom it will be better than medicine. Published by C. Reagles, No. 208 Broadway, at $3 a year.

The Little Pilgrim.—This charming little periodical for children seems to meet with much favor every where. Grace Greenwood, the editress, has troops of friends in this country and Europe, and many eminent writers among them have commenced using their pens for her benefit and that of her little readers.

The People's Journal continues to present a very attractive appearance, with its fine paper and handsome illustrations, while its contents are of much practical value to the farmer and mechanic; and all for one dollar a year. The last number has 61 engravings, some of which are very fine ones.

Godey's Lady's Book for April is well filled with just what the ladies want—Tales, Poetry, Music, Fashions, and a vast variety of patterns of dresses, cloaks, mantillas, embroidery, &c., &c., all got up in excellent style, without regard to cost. The Book is daily gaining in popularity.

Graham's Magazine for April contains a continuation of Headley's illustrated Life of Washington; Major Davis's Life of Gen. Lacey; and its usual large variety of Tales, Essays, Poetry, Criticism, a Monthly Summary of passing events, &c., &., besides excellent illustrations and embellishments on steel and wood.

From Europe.

The U. S. Steamship Baltic arrived at New York on Tuesday last, April 4th, bringing four days later news from Europe. There is no news from the seat of war. Neither the Russians nor the Turks have latterly shown any activity. All eyes are now turned towards the Baltic, where it is expected that Sir Charles Napier will commence the war on the part of the allied powers. Cronstadt is said to be the first point of attack for the fleet under his command. It is said that the land force sent by France and England will at once go to the Danube, or rather will aim to fall on the rear of Gortchakoff's army. The great struggle seems now about to commence in earnest.

☞ The duello seems to be gaining favor among the hot-heads of Young America. Among the evidences of this are the Soule duels in Spain, the Cutting duel that nearly took place at Washington, and the Chase duel that might have taken place at Harrisburg. The last case was that of a challenge from General Brindle to E. B. Chase, who very properly decided that the interests of our common country and the great radical Democratic party would not admit of his putting his life in jeopardy, and accordingly he declined to set himself up to be shot at.

Connecticut Election.

Connecticut seems no more enthusiastic than New Hampshire in her adherence to the present national administration. The State election of Connecticut was held on Monday last, and the returns already received are decisive of an opposition triumph, there being no choice of State officers, while the Legislature is Maine Law Whig in both branches, by more than two to one in the Senate and nearly two to one in the House, which renders certain the choice of Whig and Maine Law State officers, a Free Soil Whig U. S. Senator for six years from next March, and the passage of the Maine Law. Last year the State Senate was composed of *fifteen* Democrats to *six* Whigs and Free Soilers, and the House of Representatives stood 164 Democrats to 77 Whigs and Free Soilers. Call you that backing of the Administration?

☞ The best reason we have yet heard for a Northern man supporting Douglas' Nebraska Bill, was given the other day by a staunch Democrat, who lives not far off. Said he, "When the Fugitive Slave Law of 1850 came up, I opposed it, as did many of my Democratic brethren. Well, it turned out in the end that we were wrong, that it was a true Democratic measure, and we had to come round and support it.—I am not going to be caught in that way again. I take my stand on the Nebraska bill. Then, when it passes—as it must, for I'm told that it is an Administration measure—all my good Democratic friends that show so much virtuous indignation now, will have to come over to my side, and own that I was right."

☞ Governor Seymour, of New York, has vetoed the "Maine Law," being the first Executive who has ever taken the responsibility of vetoing a bill of the kind.

COMMUNICATIONS.

Letter from California.

SEIRANEVEDA MOUNTAINS, Jan. 16, 1853.

Dear Sir—It is with pleasure I attempt, in my humble way, to give you a further description of California, by commencing with the Bay of San Francisco, the beautiful streams that empty into it, and the bottom lands that border the rivers.

The Sacramento is a powerful stream, navigable many miles for the largest class vessels, which I mentioned in my last letter. There are three others of considerable size and importance—the Stanislaus, Tulumne, and San Joaquim, (pronounced *Gauwaukem.*) The two former are beautiful, and rise in the mountains not far from my location. Upon these rivers are immense bottom lands, which with the Bay, have undoubtedly, at some day, formed a long lake of fresh water, as there are shells of every description to be found on these lands, by sinking a shaft, and the present appearance of the Bay gives abundant evidence of the fact. The entrance to the bay is called the "Golden Gate"—so narrow, it seems that one could throw a stone from the vessel's deck to the shore; still, its width is said to be three-fourths of a mile. At the head of the bay there is what seems to have been immense Falls, evidently the outlet of the lake spoken of. According to tradition among the oldest Indians, about 150 years ago the passage called the "Golden Gate" was forced through by an earthquake, and the waters referred to, previous to that, passed-over the falls, into the ocean.

I will now give you a hasty description of the supposed largest tree in the world, (a small piece of which I enclose.)

The tree was taken down last summer. The bark is now exhibited at different places, and is designed to be sent to the States soon. It grew on "Murphy's Flats," some twenty miles from where I am. It is about 38 feet in diameter, 387 feet long, and well proportioned; is computed (by the number of grains) to be 3987 years old. It was bored down with augurs prepared for the purpose. Upon the stump there is now a commodious House of Entertainment. At the same place there are a number of trees as large, and some say larger, than this. They are a species of cedar. This seems like a hard story, but it is true.

At "Murphy's Flats" two magnificent caves, or caverns, have been discovered, and are great curiosities. The first one has some fifteen or twenty most beautiful apartments, resembling works of art, spacious and large. They are hid with stalactites, and on all sides are beautifully encrusted ceilings. When lighted up, this cave is most splendid.

The second cave is less in size, but still beautiful. And here is found the remains of human beings, supposed to be native Indians, of much larger stature than any now living. The bodies are in a good state of preservation, and are partially covered with a kind of stalagmite, which I presume has had the effect of embalming. There exists nothing in tradition, or other evidence, of whom they were or whence they came.

I will now speak of the native Indians, of whom I said something in a former letter. They are an inferior race, called "Diggers," living mostly on roots and acorns, of which they make bread. I have often watched them while making their bread; and as some of my friends may be interested in their manner of doing it, I will give it. The acorns are gathered, bruised in a mortar neatly worked out of rock, to a kind of pomace; it is then placed in a kind of basket made of willow, and water tight, with water and sand. This process separates the shack from the pulp. It is then boiled down, by putting *heated stones* in the basket, until it becomes like corn pudding; it is then made into balls and dried. I cannot vouch for the flavor, as I have never tasted them.

A large tribe of these Indians are camping not far from me, under a celebrated chief, "Captain Charley," a fine man and a friend of the whites. He occasionally comes to our camp, and is treated by us with great kindness. He has three wives, smart and active little squaws—the custom of their chiefs. I frequently visit his *ranche*, which he esteems a compliment. His old mother is still living, although seemingly 100 years old—yet, it is difficult to judge of their age from their looks. You would be surprised to see the kindness with which he treats his old mother. The old lady is quite smart, and takes great pride in civilization; and I am happy to say, such is the general character of the tribe in this section.—Many of them dress well, in our costume; are fond of liquor, and will get drunk every opportunity. The chief is strictly temperate, and forbids the introduction of Liquor; yet there are those who will sell it to them, despite the law.

The snow is three feet deep in the mountains, and the weather very cold. On account of the cold, we have shut the water from the canal, conveying water to the mines. This work is now in our hands, has been for some time, and will be until we get pay for building it. We have had some sport about this matter. A few weeks since this canal was sold on a "mechanic's lien." An injunction was issued by the Judge of the County Court. The owners carried the case to the Supreme Court, and that Court issued an injunction against the County Court. A day was appointed to try the case at Stockton—two parties being formed, one in possession of the work, the other wanting it, before the day of investigation. The owners' resort was to the mountain boys, to keep possession, which we took advantage of, and they put the work in our hands till such time as we got our pay.—We then returned to the mountains and shut the gates. This stopped the water from the mines. A company of some fifty men, armed to the teeth, was raised; fully determined to hoist the gates. A part of them being advised to return, returned to Sonora.—The other cameron, saying they would hoist the gates at the peril of their lives. We met them at the first gate, on the "Sugar Pine Creek." I was called upon to forbid them from proceeding any further; likewise to state the matter to them in a proper manner, explaining our course. This I did in as plain terms as possible, stating that we were the men who built the canal, and should defend the possession of it until we were paid, at the peril of our lives. This had the desired effect, and the party left us in possession of the work. The work is now paying well, and in a short time will probably pay us off, and all will be right again.

It has been dry this season—neither snow nor rain until quite recently, to help the miners. They are doing well now, as water is plenty. Few of them, however, make more than a living. The cream of mining is done. You would be surprised at the quantity of gold in this country; yet much of it will not pay for mining. The richest placers are taken out.

I have not told you that I have tried my luck at mining. For four or five weeks I gave it a trial, and made fifty dollars—"*over the left.*" That satisfied me who "stole the suckets." I left it for a bad job, and returned to my trade. I have built one of the largest mills in California, which will be completed in a few days, costing about $10,000.

On the first of May I expect to leave this land for home, satisfied with what I have seen and felt. No one has a just conception of what has to be undergone in a two years residence in California. Yet, I have never been sorry I came to this country, and shall not be, if permitted to return home in safety, which God grant I may.

Yours, J. B.

Letter from New-York.

NEW-YORK CITY, March 22, 1854.

MR. FRAZIER—Cowper says that "God made the country, but man made the town," and it needs but a slight experience in this great city, to discern those striking contrasts between the town and country, to which the poet refers.

Yet those contrasts are not all physical. If Susquehanna county, with its undulating hills and crystal streams, its noble forests and fertile fields, could boast of nothing higher and better than these, but few words could be spoken in its praise.

And if this great metropolis, this "resort and mart of all the earth," had no grosser feature than its brick walls, augean streets, and pestilential air, it would be the model city of the earth.

Your pure, fresh air, and clear, sweet waters are but a type of the pure and healthful tone of morality which pervades the great part of the community.—And here, the sickening filth of uncleaned streets, and the miasmatic atmosphere of the dark and crowded districts where dwell the outcast and the poor, are but the faintest symbol of the dreadful immorality which is a monstrous and *growing* evil.

New York is a Sodom. There are multitudes here, whose only hope is in *escape*, and who might better die at once than linger through a living death for years, sowing the seeds of ruin among the youth, and baptising in bitter sorrow those whom the world call their *friends*.

Your readers doubtless often shudder and weep over the tales of wo and wickedness, which rise like noxious exhalations from this great city, and wonder why the sight of so much misery does not thrill through the souls and awaken the benevolence of our wealthy christian men, and lead to projects of speedy reformation. Such sentiments are pure and noble.—If the country had the wealth of the cities, I doubt not the work of amelioration would be soon accomplished. The country has a *heart*, which throbs in kindly sympathy with the race, generous and free as its own mountain air.

And yet, New York is not devoid of benevolence. True generosity here runs like a golden thread through the woof of humanity. The Benevolent Institutions, which have multiplied greatly in number and efficiency during the past few years, now embrace in their scope almost every object in the range of human sympathy. The mere enumeration of them would occupy more space than your columns will admit.

I write merely to call the attention of your readers to the "Children's Aid Society." Having seen something of its practical workings of late, I can commend it with the greater confidence. The object of the Society it to find a home and employment *in the country*, for the poor children of New York. I send you the first Annual Report, and a circular addressed to farmers, mechanics, and manufacturers in the country, which set forth with great distinctness the claims of the Society. I will transcribe several extracts, which may interest those who are unable to read the report:

"The greatest charity usually, which can be done to the poor in a city, is to get them into the country. Every occupation here is thronged, and with the poor nothing so leads to idleness and crime as this over-crowding population. We call upon every man in the country, who has the opportunity for it, and who would do a christian charity, to assist us in getting these children *work*. There would be no loss in the charity. These boys are, many of them, handy and active, and would learn soon any common trade or labor, and many an intelligent lad might be saved to society from a life of theft or vagrancy.

"The girls could do the common kinds of housework. They are the children of parents coarse and very poor, with many bad habits, but kindness has a wonderful effect on the young girl; and of this, the vagrant child in our great city gets little.

"The children whom we shall send on application, will be sent gratuitously. Our enterprise is not one of gain. If the children are not satisfactory, they can be returned to our hands.

"We confidently call on those through the country, who recognize it as a duty never to be avoided, to help the suffering and the poor; those who practically believe in Christ's words and teachings, to aid us in this effort; and to aid us in the way most efficient, by draining the crowded city of these destitute children."

If the farmers of Susquehanna county want boys to live and labor with them, they cannot do better than to apply to this society.

I spent a short time in the rooms of the Society (No. 20, new Bible House) a few days since. Several bright-eyed boys were sitting quietly on one side of the room, awaiting the direction of Mr. Brace.—They had been picked up in the streets and lanes, some with the consent of their parents, and some had no parents. One little fellow was to take the cars in the afternoon for Maine, where a farmer was to adopt him. Mr. Smith showed me several letters from boys who have been sent to remote parts of the country, and they were overflowing with expressions of gratitude and affection.

During the past year (the *first* of its existence) the Society has sent out 164 boys, and 43 girls, of whom twenty were taken from prison, where they had been placed for being homeless on the streets.

I commend this "labor of love" most earnestly to all the citizens of Susquehanna county.

(Communications may be addressed to Charles L. Brace, "Children's Aid Society," No. 20 New Bible House.) H. H. J.

The Late Fire.

At a meeting of the Rough and Ready Fire Engine Company, held on Saturday, April 1st, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we sincerely regret the painful accident which befel our brother Fireman, Dana E. Austin, at the fire on Sunday morning, March 12th, and that his situation calls for our individual and united sympathy and attention.

Resolved, That the fidelity and promptness with which Mr. Austin discharged his duties as a member of the Rough and Ready, (and in the pursuance of which his severe injuries were received,) demand and receive our hearty commendation.

Resolved, That we hereby return our thanks to those citizens and others, who, by seconding our orders and wishes, and acting in concert with us, rendered us efficient aid on that occasion.

Resolved, That our grateful acknowledgements are due to those who so nobly responded to the call for the relief of our disabled brother; and also to those who generously aided in making up the pecuniary loss sustained by another member of our company.

Resolved, That as a token of respect and sympathy, we present to Mr. Austin a copy of these resolutions.

Resolved, That a copy be furnished for publication to the Montrose Democrat and Susquehanna Register.

General Sam Houston in Montrose.

At a meeting held at the Montrose Hotel, on Monday, April 3d, 1854, the following Resolution was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we are in favor of Gen. Sam Houston for President of the United States, because—

1st. He has nobly avowed himself in favor of preserving the good faith of the nation in regard to the treaties with the aborigine of the country.

2d. He has shown himself to be an honorable and high minded statesman in lending his support to the clergy of the North in their unostentatious exercise of the rights of American citizens against the uncivil, unstatesmanlike, and outrageous assaults of Senator Douglas and others of like character, and

3d. He stands before the country as the unbought advocate of a strict and perfect personification of the national sentiment on the compromises heretofore enacted. HORACE SMITH, Sec'y.

L. SEARLE, Pres't.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

ANOTHER FIRE IN TOWANDA.

We are pained to state that on Saturday night last, at about twelve o'clock, a fire was discovered in the barn belonging to S. S. Bailey; and when discovered the flames had so far advanced that all efforts to stay its progress proved unavailing. There was quite a heavy North West wind blowing at the time the fire was discovered, which kindled the devouring element, and in a very short space of time, the barn of Dr. D. L. Scott, the large frame dwelling house of N. J. Keeler, as also the frame dwelling house of W. A. Chamberlin and C. T. Smith, situated on State-St., were all in one mass of flames; and it was only by the most indefatigable energy and unyielding perseverance, that the fire was confined within the limits above described—the dwelling house of J. Culp, on the east and the dwelling house of J. E. Geiger and Mrs. Bull, on the opposite side of the street, being for a long time in the most imminent danger.

We are not fully informed as to the losses sustained by this conflagration. Mr. Briggs had moved into the house of Mr. Chamberlin, the day previous to the fire and of course had no insurance on his furniture, a portion of which was removed in a damaged state. His loss is quite heavy. Mr. Chamberlin, we understand, has an insurance on the house, which will partly cover the loss. Mr. Smith is fully insured on furniture, with an insurance of $450 on his house. Mr. H. L. Shaw, who was boarding with Mr. Smith, we understand sustained quite a loss in furniture.

Col. Bailey's loss by the destruction of his barn is about $100—no insurance; and the loss of Dr. Scott, will probably reach 150, he not being insured.

Mr. Keeler is the greatest sufferer by this fire—he having no insurance on his house, and having, also, lost a valuble portion of his furniture, wearing apparel, &c. Upon him this calamity falls with peculiar severity.

There are, as usual, various conjectures as to the origin of the fire. As for ourselves we are satisfied it was the work of an incendiary. *Bradford Argus,*

Anti Nebraska Meeting at Carbondale.

A correspondent of the Pittston Gazette gives the following very interesting item of news.

'MR. EDITOR:—The anti-Nebraska meeting held here this afternoon and evening, exceeded the most sanguine expectations of the friends of freedom. Our City Hall, large and capacious as it is, was filled to overflowing with an attentive and intelligent audience. Hon. David Wilmot, the eloquent and able advocate and defender of the rights of free labor was present and delivered two such addresses (afternoon and evening,) as has never before been listened to, by our citizens, upon this subject.

'The meeting was organized by calling LEWIS PUGH, esq., to the Chair, Alfred Dart, Homer Grennell, Wm. Root, S. S. Benedict, J. W. Burnham, Patrick Moffit, Sen. Esquires, and others, were elected Vice Presidents, and P. S. Joslin, Esq., and others Secretaries.'

The final resolution read as follows.

Resolved. That with the acts and antecedents before us of Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, Jackson and Polk, signing approving and recomending bills prohibiting slavery in territories, we deem it both safe and Constitutional, to prohibit by law, its introduction into free territory.

The question presents itself, can such men as represent the Democracy at this meeting ever be whipped into the support of slavery extension?

We shall see.

Rhode Island Election.

Providence, Thursday, April 6, 1854—2 A. M.

In Washington County Wm. W. Hoppin (Whig) for Governor had 1,325 votes; Francis M. Dimond, (Dem) for Gov. 562; Scattering 83.

Kent County; Hoppin, 833; Dimond, 664.

The Whigs have carried this city by majsrities varying from two hundred, to one thousand.

If the towns to hear from come in as last year, the Whigs will have both branches of the general Assembly.

Hoppin is elected Governer by the people. The rest of the ticket will be elected by the General Assembly.

Connecticut Election

Hartford, Wednesday, April 5, 1854.

The entire vote for Governor is about 61,-00 of which Dutton (Whig) has about 19,000 Ingham (Dem.) about 28,000; Chapman, (Temperance) about 10,800, and Hooker about 2,700; making the majority against the Democratic candidate about 5,000. Last year Seymours majority was 1,208.

The Senate will stand Whigs 17, Democrats 4.

The House—Whigs and Free-Soilers 132 Democrats 94.

The Whigs elected Sheriffs in New-Haven, Fairfield, New-London, Litchfield and Windham Counties, and the Democrats in Hartford, Tolland and Middlesex.

From the seat of war in the East, there is nothing new. We notice a continued inclination on the part of the Russians to remain upon the defensive, and a continued want of activity on the part of the Turks. Two steamers one British and one French, have been sent to destroy certain obstructions to navigation placed by the Russians at the mouth of the Danube. This may very likely be the beginning of hostilities on the part of the allies against Russia. The fleet under Sir Charles Napier had arrived all safe at Wingo Bay, and long ere this, has assembled at Kiel, prior to moving north to the scene of its future operations. It is supposed that it will first occupy the isle of Aland before proceeding to bombard Cronstadt. Of the German powers Prussia alone has positively declared that she will remain neutral. Russia has recognized the neutrality of Sweden, which saves that country from the necessity of immediately engaging in the war. Of the beginning of the tragedy we must now soon hear. By the article which we publish in another column, from the pen of Mazzini, our readers may see anew that revolutionary risings will most probably add to the complication of the epoch.—*Tribune.*

☞ The Nebraska resolutions, adverse to the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, passed the State Senate finally, on the 22d by a vote of 18 yeas to 15 nays. The House, on the 24th refused to consider them, by a vote of 32 yeas to 60 nays.

☞ The London Times announces the almost simultaneous discovery of another planet, between Mars and Jupiter, by astronomers at Bishop's and Radcliffe Observatories.—This is, it is said, the 28th planet now known to exist between Mars and Jupiter.

RISE OF PROPERTY.

There never was a time in Wyoming Valley when the demand for coal lands was so great as at present, and never a time when prices ran up so swift as the past few months. We have an instance of a sale within the past week of a farm of about two hundred and sixty acres, for twenty-six thousand dollars, which was purchased less than two years ago for five thousand dollars; thus making a clear profit of twenty-thousand dollars in a few months. The New York Herald had an article a few days ago, recommending the moneyed men of that city to invest their capital in the lands of Pennsylvania. The article was headed the Millionares of the times, showing clearly that they are not the Wall street brokers, nor the heavy traders in merchandize, but the owners of coal tracts who lease their land to operators. There is a good deal of truth in it. If the capitalists want to make a good investment of their funds let them come to Wyoming and purchase farms. Had they invested here ten years ago they could at this day, sell at a price that would quadruple the amount invested. There never was a better time than now. Lands are rising faster than ever. Fine farms can still be had for two hundred dollars an acre, with immense veins of coal beneath their surface; whilst the ground above can be tilled, furnishing beautiful residences, and yielding the means of subsistence, separate from the mineral that lies buried below. When a railroad is made direct to either of the great cities, the yield of our coal field can scarcely be estimated. Capitalists, here is the place to invest your money.—*Times.*

THE LAST OF A NOBLE BAND!—A venerable relic of the past has departed. Jonathan Harrington, the last survivor of the band who were engaged in the first conflict of the American Revolution, died at Lexington, (Mass) on Sunday, in the 95th year of his age. He was a fifer for the minute men who assembled at Lexington Green on the memorable morning of the 19th April, 1775. He was at the time—then but seventeen years old—preparing for college, but the events of the day, resulting in the destruction of his books changed the course of his life. It had been his fortune to see his comrades in their opening struggle for independence one by one passing from the scene, till he alone remained. At length, at the good old age of 95, he has been gathered to the land of his fathers.—May his reward be commensurate with the wishes of a grateful country.

Our national coffers are full enough for any emergency. The surplus has again reached 29,000,000, and is increasing with a most fearful rapidity. A foreign war or a Gadsden treaty seems to be inevitable as a resource for the depletion of the treasury. Free trade will by no means meet the exigency of the case. The present tariff was put forth by the Democracy as their illustration of free trade, yet it pours in revenue like a torrent.

The actual receipts from customs of the quarter ending March 31st, were over 17,-000,000, and from other sources nearly $2,-000,000, making an aggregate which, if taken an average for the other corresponding periods of the current year, will give us a total of $76,000,000 per annum; a terrible temptation for spoilsmen.

ENTHUSIASM FOR POLLOCK.—The nomination of Mr. Pollock for Governor by the Whigs of this State, gives general satisfaction At Milton, his place of residence, cannon were fired, when the news of his nomination reached there, and the greatest excitement and enthusiasm were manifested by members of both parties. The prospects of his election are brightening every day. Our candidates for Canal Commissioner and Supreme Judge are also unexceptionable and able men, and their nominations are hailed with satisfaction in every part of the State.

No State Ticket ever formed in Pennsylvania has been received with greater approbation by the people, than the one now presented to them by the Whig party. Men of all political creeds unite in its praise, and we confidently look for its triumphant success.

A NOVEL CONDENSED.—Moonlight night—shady grove—two lovers—eternal fidelity—young man poor—great obstacles—young lady rich and proud—very handsome—very smart—sure to make a fortune—young lady's father very angry—won't consent—mother intercedes—no go—rich rival very ugly—very hard hearted—lovers in a bad fix—won't part—die first—moonlight again—garret window opens—rope ladder—flight—persuit—too late—marriage—old man in a rage—won't forgive them—disowns them—old man gets sick—sends for his daughter—all forgiven—all made up—live in the old mansion—quite comfortable—have little children—have much happiness—finis.

☞ The memorial of the three thousand clergymen of New England against the Nebraska bill has given the slavery propagandists more uneasiness than any other movement against their project. It foreshadows the popular sentiment of that section almost as plainly as the New Hampshire election; and make the Douglas-ites growl like a set of bears with sore heads.

☞ Persons who know nothing about the Nebraska bill, and dont want to know anything about it will do well to address an extensive lumber dealer named Bigler at Capitol Hill, Harrisburg, and they will doubtless be properly accommodated. Persons wishing lessons in the important political science of ground and lofty tumbling, will address the same gentleman. Terms moderate!—*Franklin Whig.*

—We understand that the new cent which it is proposed to coin is to be of white metal, resembling silver in appearance, with a round and slightly raised edge. It is to be about the size of the present half-cent; and if the offensive odor from the copper can be kept out of the new coin, a very decided improvement will be effected.

☞ The present prospects are, that the overland emigration to California this year will be very small. The Burlington (Iowa) Telegraph says that few, if any, California teams have, as yet, arrived at that point, which has been heretofore a general thoroughfare. The press every where is silent on the subject.

☞ Napoleon was a very awkward dancer. On one occasion he danced with a beautiful countess who could not conceal her blushes at his ridiculous postures. On leading her to her seat, he remarked: "The fact is madam, that my forte lies not so much in dancing myself, as in making others dance."

☞ A Washington clergyman, a Sunday or two since, while stating a deficiency in collections, remarked that since the issue of three cent pieces, the revenue of his church had decreased nearly one third.

☞ The following is a pretty good idea: Wanted at this Office—an editor, who will please every body. Also a foreman who can so arrange the paper as to allow every man's advertisement to head the column.—*Culpepper Observer.*