The Susquehanna Register.

S. H. FRAZIER AND THEO. SMITH, EDITORS.

MONTROSE, PA.

Thursday Morning, July 13, 1854.

WHIG STATE TICKET.

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

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

PROSPECTUS.

Circulate the Documents.

The importance of the questions to be decided at the next elections, the doings of Congress and the Administration, Wars in Europe, Asia, and America, and News in general from all quarters of the globe, may be expected to render the Newspapers unusually interesting for some months to come. Every man worthy the name of an American citizen ought to make himself acquainted with the political questions of the day, that he may be prepared to act intelligently in helping to shape the future destinies of his country. To bring these questions before our readers, and to advocate the RIGHT on every question that arises, will be the endeavor of the Editors of the Register. The great battle between Freedom and Slavery presents a question paramount to all others at this time, and here we take our position in decided opposition to all the wicked schemes of the Slavery extensionists.

The Register will be furnished for six months from July 1st at the following rates:

One copy six months	$0,75
Five copies "	3,00
Ten copies "	5,00

New Publications.

Putnam's Monthly.—The July number of this model American magazine, whose contents are all original, all American, and all said for, presents the usual happy commingling of grave and gay, prose and poetry, all of the best of their kind, which has so rapidly raised it to its present high state of popularity. "May its shadow never be less."—Published by George P. Putnam & Co., 10 Park Place, New York, at $3 per annum.

Graham, for July, was, as ever, promptly received by us, and, as ever, is got up in elegant style, and replete with interesting reading. "Bernice Atherton," by Caroline Chesebro, is a story which we venture to predict, if the succeeding portions of it equal what has already appeared, will yet, in a more permanent form, achieve a wide celebrity for its gifted authoress. The Life of Washington, by Headley, is continued. In short, what with his long-established magazine, and his new, large, and handsome weekly newspaper, *The Saturday Evening Mail*, wherein he ably advocates the Temperance cause, and gives his readers the cream of the current foreign literature, as well as the news of the day, Mr. Graham is doing the reading public good service and is [illegible] substantial reward. Both works are published by R. H. See & Co., 106 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, the Magazine at $3, and the *Mail* at $2 per annum.

Godey's Lady's Book maintains its reputation as *the* Lady's Book of the country.—Having the better part of creation on his side, Godey is safe, of course, and in their hands we leave him; only adding that he is the most punctual of mortals, and like the moon, *comes round* regularly once a month. Three dollars, sent to him at Philadelphia, will secure Godey for a year: cheap enough.

The Plow, the Loom, and the Anvil.—It is perhaps unnecessary for us to add to the high praise we have already rendered to the ability and character of this work. If farmers and artisans, and, in fact, persons of all classes, would read it carefully, they could then judge of its quality for themselves, and probably find as much to admire in it as we do. Published by Myron Finch, 9 Spruce street, New York, at $3 a year.

Pennsylvania Farm Journal.—While the spirit of competition, or some other cause, has reduced the price of many Agricultural monthlies to fifty cents, and, it seems to us, deteriorated their qualities, the Pennsylvania Farm Journal has been enlarged and greatly improved, and is still published at the original price, one dollar a year. It is decidedly practical in its character, and wherever known is therefore much prized by practical farmers. J. M. Meredith & Co., West Chester, Pa., publishers.

The Pennsylvania School Journal.—This periodical, that has been laboring ably and zealously in the noble cause of Common School Education for the past two years, now shows evident signs of prosperity and permanency. If, as sage statesmen have affirmed, our Common School system is the foundation on which rest the liberties of our country, it behooves all true Americans boldly to meet and repel all the open and secret foes of the system. Its friends and its foes (the Catholic priesthood) have had a hearing in the pages of the Journal; and in our judgment the latter have been decidedly worsted in the conflict—as indeed light must always eventually prevail over darkness. Teachers and the friends of education in general, will find the Journal a valuable visitor. Address Thomas H. Burrowes, Lancaster, Pa. Terms, one dollar a year, in advance.

Life and Sayings of Mrs. Partington and Others of the Family: Edited by B. P. Shillaber, of the Boston Post; published by J. C. Derby, No. 8 Park Place, New York; one elegant 12 mo. volume, 384 pages superfine paper, with 43 fine engravings on wood: price $1.25.—Mrs. Partington is one of the "famous Americans." She has probably said more things pat to the purpose, by mistake, than any other person that ever existed.—Her trains of thought are as unique and original as her use of words; and both combined, though uttered with oracular gravity by herself, cannot fail to make "laughing philosophers" of her listeners. To attempt to introduce the old lady to our readers is superfluous, for the public has shaken its sides so often at her sayings, as found in the newspapers, that her name is as familiar as household words to old and young. But though she endures her newspaper notoriety with so much equanimity, we imagine she will elevate her spectacles higher than ever on learning that she is go down to "prosperity" in a book. We advise everybody who likes fun, wit, humor, pathos and poetry, to buy (not borrow) this book, and become better acquainted with Mrs. P., Ike, and Roger. It can be obtained in Montrose at the book-store of F. B. Chandler.

They'll Run it in the Ground.

The opponents of the Nebraska and Kansas bill, especially those of Abolition antecedents, will soon, if not already, run their opposition into the ground. They harp away upon this single string in regular "Pack-o'-ninny" style, only omitting to vary the tune. For example, we will refer to one of our exchanges, namely, the *Montrose Register*, wherein we counted in two late numbers, *fifty-one* separate and distinct articles, editorial and copied, against Nebraska, even now that it is a permanent law of the land. This is not only very singular, but certainly suspicious. It is done to strengthen the Whig party by manufacturing, if possible, a prejudice against the Democratic administrations.

Honesdale Herald.

The perusal of the above text has suggested to us the heads of a brief discourse, as thus:

1st. "Running it into the ground." We do very much desire to run the Free-Soil principle into the ground of Nebraska and Kanzas, and keep it there; and feel at liberty to call upon true Democrats to aid us for that purpose, though we have not the least expectation of any help from such papers as the *Honesdale Herald*.

2d. "Omitting to vary the tune." No doubt the "tune" is becoming disagreeable and tiresome, both to such men as the Herald editor, who favored the Nebraska bill from the first, and to such as he of the *Montrose Democrat*, who was fierce enough in his opposition to it a month or two ago, but has lately, for some unknown reason, hauled off so suddenly that his locofoco brother editors hail him as "the returning prodigal:" no doubt they would prefer to revive the old tunes of "Federalism," "Banks," &c., and thus lead men's minds from the contemplation of the iniquitous acts of a pseudo Democracy; but the music shall play till the great army of Freemen who have risen to battle against the traitors to Liberty, shall have met the foe and won the field. But, for the gratification of the *Herald*, we promise to play the tune with occasional Fillibuster and Slave-Trade variations.

3d. "Fifty-one articles, in two numbers!" The *Herald* is evidently astonished at such extended opposition, and feels constrained to express its astonishment. When the *Montrose Democrat* was publishing column after column against the Nebraska bill, both before and after its passage, and assuring its readers that it had published many times as much as the Register against that act of iniquity, what astonishment and holy horror must the Herald have felt! With feelings too deep for utterance, it witnessed the defection of the ex-speaker from the ranks of the "National Democracy" in silent dismay. But now the stray lamb has wandered back to the fold, and the *Herald* man immediately finds his tongue, to denounce the awful depravity of such as *continue* their opposition to the Nebraska bill, "even now that it is a permanent law of the land."

4th. "A permanent law of the land!"—Don't you believe it. It is "a law of the land," (to our shame be it spoken,) but the people have decided that it shall not be "permanent." We are going to elect anti-Nebraska Congressmen, like G. A. Grow, and have your "permanent" law *repealed*. The 'sovereigns' of the North have settled that, and all the tricks of politicians cannot prevent it.

5th. "Singular and suspicious." Singular and suspicious for a paper of "Abolition antecedents" to oppose this un-Democratic, un-Christian, pro-Slavery measure, when papers and people of all sorts, Hunker Democrats, Silver-Gray Whigs, Free-Soil Whigs and Democrats, Abolitionists, Neutrals, everybody, in fact, that does not own slaves, and is not a slave himself, has been doing just the same thing! To us it looks far more suspicious to see the so-called Democratic papers of Pennsylvania gradually wheeling into line to support that act; for it looks as though the Slavery-Extensionists were preparing to fight a desperate battle in Pennsylvania, and were getting control of the Locofoco presses for that purpose. Time will show who is right.

6th. "Manufacturing a prejudice against the Democratic administrations." (Note here that this Democratic paper makes no distinction between the State and the National Administration on the Nebraska question, and we have no doubt it is correct in that.) The opposition to the administrations, which pervades all parties, is not the result of prejudice, but of the acts of the administrations themselves. By making the Nebraska bill the test of Democracy, they have sealed their doom. *Not as Whigs*, but as Freemen and the friends of human liberty, have the people condemned them, and *as such* they will hurl them from the seats they disgrace.

☞ As Pennsylvania might have prevented the repeal of the Missuri Compromise, so now it is probable that Pennsylvania will turn the scale for or against its restoration. The people of the State, of all parties, protested earnestly against the passage of the Nebraska bill, while it was before Congress, and held indignation meetings, and petitioned Congress and the State Legislature against it; but their voice was slighted, unheeded both at Harrisburg and Washington. But they will soon have an opportunity of making their voice heard, in a manner that cannot be mistaken. Every vote cast at the coming election will tell for *or* against the cause of humanity. No more important issue was ever presented to Pennsylvanians, and we trust they will be true to their convictions, and meet the issue manfully; for if they do so, we know the State will give an overwhelming majority against slavery.

The Centre of Population, Commerce, and Locomotion.

The centre of population in the United States in 1790, was in Adams county, Pennsylvania; and in 1850 it was in Belmont county, Ohio. Thus between 1790 and 1850 (sixty years,) the centre of population has traveled two hundred and twenty miles almost due west: it travels about thirty-seven miles decennially, or nearly four miles per annum. In half a century it will be in Indiana; and it will be a century, at least, before it crosses the Mississippi; which, indeed, it will probably never do, if the Union continues as at present, for the obvious reason that between the California mountains and the west line of Missouri there is but a small portion of fertile land, while east of the Mississippi, and west of the Alleghenies, almost every acre can be made a garden spot.

The centre of population is also the centre of commerce and locomotion. We hear much of the immense commerce of New-York, and various assertions and opinions based upon the idea that an important city is the centre or source of commerce. Nothing is, in fact, more absurd than such an idea. New-York, like all important cities, is merely an agent for the transfer of fabrics, money, and persons, to the place of their destination, and makes its living like a commission merchant. New-York collects the revenue, but who pays it? Ohio pays one-tenth the revenue of the United States.

The government informs us it has collected fifty millions of revenue. Then Ohio has paid five millions of it; Indiana and Kentucky have paid five millions more. It is this fact, that Ohio is the centre of commerce, that so rapidly creates the wealth of that State, developes its industry, and gives such activity to locomotion. The commercial growth of its chief ports has never been equalled by the growth of any other part of the world. The aggregate population of Cincinnati, Cleveland, Sandusky, Toledo, Dayton, Columbus, and Zanesville, has increased from 13,141, in 1820, to 247,512, in 1853, being a steady increase of 140 per cent. decennially, or 14 per cent. per annum. The aggregate commercial value that passed through these places in 1852, was not far from $269,000,000. When we consider the immense amount of exports in wheat, corn, cheese, and hog products, and the hundred other articles of domestic export, the vast consumption of these by four millions of people who must also be supplied with imports, and the already great extent of manufactures in Cincinnati, Dayton, Zanesville, Columbus, Pomeroy, and other places—the vast amount of iron, coal, stone, and other heavy articles carried on river, canal, and railroad, it is not difficult to comprehend that the internal commerce of Ohio already amounts to three hundred millions of dollars. Compared with that of the States lying in the Ohio valley, the boasted commerce of the Atlantic States becomes altogether an inferior thing. Internal commerce is much more valuable and important in this country than foreign commerce.

The westward march of population and growth of commerce, carries with it the centralization of locomotion. Already we see the small town of Indianapolis become the greatest crossing place of railways, and twenty railroads are made or making into Cincinnati.

Centuries will pass away before the centre of population, of commerce, and of wealth shall pass away from this great valley.—Here North and South, East and West must shake hands. Happy will it be, if, contented to dwell amidst peace and plenty, and casting away the avarice and the passions which make men the slaves of Mammon, or of Moloch, they live in harmony with God and man.

Original Correspondence.

For the Register.

MISTER PRINTER:—Uncle Tim and I and aunt Molly have had a real tussle since we got the last weeks *Dimocrat*. You see uncle Tim, for all he used to be a most ranktanker-ous Dimocrat as long ago as I remember, has stuck up for the Whigs a good deal of late years, (and aunt Molly says he no need to be ashamed of the name of Whig, any how, for his grandfather and hern too, fit fur independence under that name, when all that wasn't Whigs was *Tories*.) So now he takes the Register, and I took a notion to have the Dimocrat paper; cause I've noticed ever since I got old enough to take an interest in politicks, that the Dimocrat party is a most always the strongest side; and the name bein the most pop'lar, I determined to stick to it: for its the only way a young man can get ahead if he wants to populate himself and be some punkins. Only think of Mr. Speaker Chase, now—what would he have been if he hadn't a come out a flamin Dimocrat editor, and made a bluster about Democracy, and gone to larrupin folks in his paper? Nothin but a lazy schoolmaster or a petifogin lawyer.

Well, as we have both papers to read, and sometimes have it hot and heavy about what they print; and as there was some things in that piece in the Dimocrat about the "*Whigs on Nebraska*" that raised uncle Tim's dander some, he wants me to write a piece for him to put in the Register. But I want to mix in a little for myself on t'other side of the question if I do write for him; and so I have concluded to put some of his idees and some of mine together, if you are willin to give both sides, cause in takin Mr. Chase's part I might want to say sonie things that a modest man like him would feel kinder delicate about printin in his own paper.

Uncle Tim says that after Judge Wilmot and Mr. Grow come here a few weeks ago, and give Chase a piece of their mind, he put some pretty good pieces in his paper agin the Nebraska rascality, and he was raly in hopes he was goin to keep on the right tack; but now he begins to show out that he cares more for the party than any thing else; and acts mad cause the Whigs have any thing to say about it, and wants them to mind their own business, as the Dimocrats can manage their own concerns without any of their help. But Uncle Tim says we should be in a nice fix to hold still and let the Slavery folks run over us, with most all the Dimocrat papers in other parts of the state helpin it on, and nobody but Chase and a few others to fight agin it, if they are all the time tryin to re-elect Bigler for Governor, and just such another Legislater as we had last winter, that wouldn't raise a voice agin the outrage. Why says he, 'Zeke, its jest like his blazin away about the corruption on the canawls and public works, and tryin all the time to make folks vote for men to manage them, out of the same batch. But, says I, dont you see what he says about the scamps that will "control the organization of Mr. Pollock" should he be elected? What scamps, says he. Why them fellers that he calls the Whig leaders, says I. He says they dont care nothin about Nebraska, and are jest as ready to glorify the bill as to cuss it if they can only make votes by it.

Fudge! says uncle Tim. The Whigs haint got no such leaders, and if they had they wouldn't have any followers. There wasn't a single Whig from a free state that voted for it in Congress, and there aint one that upholds it in all the northern states now. He must be thinkin of such kind of leaders as he is tryin to be, says he, for when they nominated Bigler last winter, the Nebraska folks at Washington sent Forney and a lot more of such leaders up to Harrisburg to get them to pass some resolutions in favor of the scheme; but Chase bein on the committy, and knowin that a good many Dimocrats went agin it to home, he dassent have any resolutions about it one way nor t'other, and so he had 'em keep dark. And so the same leaders wouldn't have the Legislater say any thing agin it, and Gov. Bigler he dassent neither. But now Chase has got him, he blazes away agin the Nebraska business pretty sharp some times, seein so many Dimocrats go agin it here, while he wants to let Bigler keep *mum*, and make every body vote for him, when any fool might see if they get him elected the folks at Washington will swear he was a Nebraska-man all the time, and make a great hurra that Pennsylvania is for it too. Talk about the Whigs not caring a fig about Nebraska only to get votes! Why its all flummery, and shows jest what such leaders as he cares for it when they prate agin it and vote for men to uphold it when they get elected.

But says I, didn't the Whigs vote for Gen. Taylor who was a slave holder, when Van Buren was put up as a Free Soiler? and wasn't the Fugitive Slave law passed when Fillmore come into power, jest as Chase says? Well what if we did vote for Taylor, says uncle Tim, he was agin extendin Slavery any further, and in favor of lettin California come in as a Free State, and that was better than to have a northern man with southern principles like Cass; and all they wanted the Whigs to vote for Van Buren instead of Taylor for, was so that Cass could get in.—The fugitive law was no more a Whig measure than it was a Dimocrat measure, says he. Some Dimocrats and some Whigs voted for it cause it was mixed up in the Compromise bill along with the admission of California as a free state, and some Dimocrats and a good many Whigs voted agin it, and they have been agin it ever since.

But says I, didn't the Whigs that nominated Gen Scott at Baltimore indorse the compromise with the fugitive law in it? and didn't Judge Jessup make a speech and say the Whigs would stand by the rights of their southern brethren? and didn't the Whigs of Montrose raise their big flag and have a great jollification when they heard Scott was nominated? Well what of all that, says he. Didn't the Dimocrats that nominated Pierce indorse the Compromise still stronger? And s'posin Judge Jessup did make a speech and say what Chase says he did about the Whigs standing by the rights of the South, (tho' I never heard of it afore,) (that wasn't sayin they would give up the Missouri Compromise and let the South have all the territory of the United States to keep slaves in, that they agreed thirty odd years ago should be free territory forever, by a jig full. Suppo'in Southern *rights* is one thing, Southern *wrongs* is another, that's so. And s'posin the Whigs of Montrose did rejoice and shoist their flag cause Scott was nominated instead of Webster or Fillmore. It was for the very reason that Webster and Fillmore was considered more in favor of the fugitive law than he was, and for that same reason all the *cotton* Whigs helped the Dimocrats elect Pierce and beat Scott. And then [illegible] cotton Whigs down about Philadelphia helped the Dimocrats beat Gov. Johnston with Bigler, cause Johnston went agin the fugitive law and wouldn't sign the bill to let the slave holders have our jails to shut up the runaway niggers in; while Bigler went round the state makin speeches in favor of both, which made some of the *honest* Dimocrats vote agin him.

Well says I, Chase is a plaguy smart feller any how, and there is a good many will believe what he says about there bein some Whigs that aint even so honest as Judge Jessup is.—Then Aunt Molly thought she must put in a word, and says she, 'Zekiel, I dont think Judge Jessup will feel much flattered by any of *his* compliments, after all the mean things he's printed about him, time and agin. —Never-mind, says I, Chase knows there is some folks round the county that have got a mighty prejudice agin Judge Jessup and others that they call the big bugs of Montrose; and so when he wants to carry his pints in any thing he jest hits him a few digs, and tells them he is workin as hard as he can on t'other side, so as to make his own object pop'lar. But see how he gives it to them fellers that he says is worse than he is. He says they are for the fugitive law and Nebraska or agin it, jest as they can catch the most votes; and if the Whig Convention had endorsed the Nebraska bill the Whigs of Montrose would have done so too; and cause they want to elect Pollock, they would vote for him jest as soon if he was *for* Nebraska and Bigler agin it. Thats' all flummery too, says uncle Tim. If black was white, folks might call it so, but it aint, and cant be, no how. He might jest as well tell what *would* be if the Whig convention had nominated Bigler, and the Dimocrats Pollock.

Well I dont care, says I, if the Whigs are goin to steal our thunder and stick themselves up agin the Nebraska fraud and the extension of Slavery, Chase and I will stick to Bigler till the last dog is hung; for Chase says he haint got no confidence in these fellers professin opposition to Nebraska, and hints pretty sharp about some folks bein on every side of the question, and ready to prostitute it to their own selfish advantage. Dont he hit them there? I dont know of any body that he hits closer than he does himself, says uncle Tim. If he dont get his long legs a straddle of this question as he did of the Temperance cause when he passed for a first rate sonny to some, and slyly showed his card of withdrawal to others, and told them to keep dark till after election, I shall wonder, says he. And I guess some folks haint got a bit more confidence in his professions than he has in theirs any how.

Well, we mean to stand up for Bigler any how, says I, for Chase says he knows him well, and was intimately connected with him when he was to Harrisburg. "And when we see him abused and scandalized, and the lowest and meanest personalities directed agin him," as Chase says there is, (tho' I haint seen any abuse, only the Whigs twitting him of bein *mum* on these pints, as he has a right to be, for all them) "we will defend him, regardless of consequences"—Nebraska or no Nebraska. We wont see a man worth as much as William Bigler is, "who has ruined his health" (if not his reputation) in the service of the party, slandered and disgraced and poked fun at by a set of blasted demygogs, "without defending him to the last extremity of truth and justice"—and I was goin to say we wouldn't stop at that, rather than have him beat. For if he *should* be beat, jest because he dont choose to let folks know which side of the question he is on till after election, how could we stand it to have the pesky Whigs crowing over us? It would make Chase and I as mad as March hares.—To that aunt Molly put in a word: says she, I hope *you* wont turn highwayman too, 'Zekiel. But I pretended not to hear her, and begun to read what Chase says in the paper:

"We fraternize in the advocacy of any principle with a set of men—of politicians—held together by no bond but political success, willing to strike hands with the worst foes of constitutional liberty and religious rights, animated by but one purpose, and that of malignant hatred to every principle and every public man that illustrates them"—Let me see, says I afore I read any further, what he means by fraternizin with such set of scamps? Aunt Molly, get me the dictionary. Haw! haw! haw! says uncle Tim, thats far enough—I guess he's told the truth this time.

Ah, I see into it now, says I: He only means to ask the question whether he'd *butter* do so or not; cause I've heard it hinted that Chase was for havin both members to the Legislater elected *in* this county this year, and if he could carry his pints and be one himself, he'd even be willin t'other should be a Whig, or a most any thing. But I want the Register to keep shady on this pint, and jest slyly let *us* know whether any such bargain can be made.

But uncle Tim has got sleepy, and wont argy any more to-night. So no more at present, from EZEKIEL PILLSBURY.

For the Register.

Sabbath School Celebration at Harford.

A Sabbath School Celebration was held in Harford July 4th, at the new Baptist Church. The meeting was called to order by G. A. Hogeboom, and choice was made of Eld. E. A. Francis as President, and J. Eaton, Secretary. Prayer was then offered by Eld. E. A. Francis, after which some time was occupied by very appropriate and interesting remarks from Mr. P. K. Williams and others, upon the subject of freedom. An eloquent and forcible Temperance address was then delivered by Mr. Isaac Smith. After refreshments, repaired to the cool grove, and were highly entertained by an address to the Sabbath School from Mr. Jacob Eaton, followed by a clear, forcible, and eloquent address by Mr. W. H. Aney. After which the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we, citizens of this great republic, do sincerely deplore and regret the present condition of our country.

Resolved, That we do openly protest our hatred to the "institutions" of slavery and intemperance, and that we will use all laudable means to remove the same from our country.

Resolved, That we firmly disapprove the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, and further, that we are not willing to peaceably submit to the measures, but that we will strictly preserve unpolluted the sacred parchments of our National Independence.

Resolved, That we choose to obey God rather than man, and will therefore use our influence in proclaiming liberty to the captive, and will succor the fugitive, refusing our aid in returning him to his master.

The grove echoed with cheers that came from merry hearts, in response to the toasts that were offered upon various subjects, exhibiting much *jeu-despril*, and we parted, the day having passed very pleasantly away.

J. POWERS, } Com. Arrang-ments.
D. SMITH, }

For the Register.

NICHOLSON Wyoming Co. Pa., July 10th, 1854.

FRIENDS FRAZIER & SMITH.—You didn't send us any paper last week and I have a mind to inflict an epistle upon you, for the sake of telling you of it.

Our national holiday has lately occurred. The ways of observing it are as diverse as the dispositions of men. Occasionally as in by-gone days, it is celebrated by martial parade—a procession of the citizens is formed, and all march the sound of the fife and drum to some spacious church. Prayer by the Chaplain opens the exercises—the famous Declaration of Independence is read—and then perhaps an anthem, when the orator of the day proceeds to spread himself upon his glowing theme, he descants upon "the times that tried mens' souls," the virtues of the long line of departed heroes who gained the Independence which so highly distinguishes us among the nations of the earth, the Father of his country, "first in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of his countrymen" affords a prolific topic for eloquence; and then comes the rapidly increasing greatness of our free and happy land, and as the orator proceeds to unfold in glowing terms our future destiny, (especially if it be his maiden speech) he will be almost sure to soar above the earth, and strike his head among the stars.—No more glorious theme for eloquence than this once was, but now it seems as though all the metaphors, hyperboles and "hyenas" (as in schooldays we used to term startling outbursts of eloquence) of which the subject is susceptible, had been exhausted. The topic is threadbare, and it requires a speaker of more than ordinary ability to interest an audience upon it. There must of course be a National salute fired at sunrise, as well as discharges of artillery at intervals during the day, and the Stars and Stripes must be unfurled to the breeze. The younger patriots usually content themselves with smaller ordinance and a liberal supply of fire crackers, (was ever a 4th of July without them?)

In these latter days, Sunday School celebrations and Pic-Nic excursions are much in vogue. In some localities there must be a ball, and the young folks find their pleasure in the music of the violin and the mazy dance. Too often there are those, who on this day imbibe largely of the spirit of bad liquor, but happily this is not a prevailing custom. Our little neighborhood was unusually quiet on the 4th, and not a single instance of inebriety fell under my notice. Most of our young people were gone on excursions, but the children were left, and on the day previous they determined to have a Pic Nic in a beautiful grove on the bank of the creek. One of their number, a fair girl of twelve summers, (she is a name sake of our loved aunt Sally, and I trust will herself some day in like manner, be aunt Sally to all who know her,) tendered me an invitation to be present as an honored guest, and you may be sure it was joyfully accepted. But I came near losing the pleasure, for just as we were near starting for the Grove where all things had been made ready, an ill-timed call summoned me a mile distant to a couch of sickness. Hastening back as soon as possible, I found to my surprise the whole company waiting for me, having with one consent agreed not to commence the exercises until my return.—Thanking them for their kindness, we proceeded after a song with the reading of the Declaration of Independence—a rambling speech, and the discussion of the bountiful supply of refreshments provided for the occasion.—There was enough and to spare, and the children all seemed very much to enjoy themselves. It is ever a treat to witness the happiness of a company of children, and a great pleasure to do anything that conduces to it. I shall ever recall the childrens' Pic Nic with pleasurable emotions.

The 4th of July is usually devoted to pleasure but it probably never closes without some hearts having been made sad. It is melancholy indeed to read the account of accidents on that day through carelessness and otherwise.

I visited this afternoon the locality of a prospective copper mine in this vicinity.—There were several laborers removing the earth and rock under the supervision of a couple of gentlemen from New York city. They showed me a number of specimens of the ore, and expressed considerable confidence that they should find it in sufficient quantity to pay well for working. They have my best wishes for their success, but my hopes are not very sanguine. For several years I have myself been searching for precious metals, but thus far with rather indifferent success—at any rate I have not struck any *very* productive veins—and when such an event does happen you will be likely to know it, for I intend to divide with my friends.

As ever, Yours Truly, B. B. B.

News of the Week.

From the Baltimore Clipper.

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT.

AWFUL CRASH ON THE SUSQUEHANNA RAILROAD.

One of the most terrible railroad accidents that ever transpired in our country took place on the afternoon of the Fourth, on the Baltimore and Susquehanna Railroad, by which about thirty persons were killed and a much larger number, more or less wounded some of them but slightly, while the extent and the nature of the others are of a character to render it likely that they also will be called upon to swell the fearful catalogue of mortality.

The scene of the accident was a curve of the road about midway between the Relay House and Rider's Grove, at which latter spot the grand American celebration took place.

Three trains full of ladies and gentlemen, with children, left our city during the day, to participate in the celebration. Returning one of the trains left for Baltimore at two o'clock, another started at five, and the third to which the accident occurred, at about fifteen minutes later.

It seems that the accommodation train for York, with two passenger cars attached, under the direction of William Scott, conductor, started on its way shortly before five o'clock with instructions to lay off at Rider's switch until one of the excursion trains should pass. This he did, and the second return train passed as directed. The accommodation train then started, and dreadful to relate, an excursion train from the Grove had also started.

They met about three quarters of a mile above the Relay House, at the turn of an abrupt switch, and came together with a tremendous crash.

The locomotive attached to the excursion train was behind, pushing the cars; that attached to the other train was in front, and literally plowed its way into the cars, loaded with passengers, in front.

About half a dozen cars were crushed and shivered to atoms, and a large number of their unhappy inmates either killed upon the spot or dreadfully injured. The scene is described as harrowing to the last degree. Several of these killed and wounded were so caught in the wreck of the broken cars that they could not be released for a considerable of a time.

Axes and crow-bars were brought into requisition, and those alive and unhurt made superhuman efforts for their relief. The cry for water from the sufferers was continual, and several persons were engaged constantly in supplying them. It was not, however, until the locomotive attached to the excursion train had been attached to the crippled mass, that the dead and wounded were got out. A large number of those who escaped, walk to town, while others came in whatever vehicle could be obtained.

Immediately upon the authorities at Calvert Station being informed of the disaster, they dispatched a locomotive and cars to the spot, taking the precaution to send a number of physicians along. The train, with the survivors, and the killed, and wounded, came in, at half past twelve o'clock. The scene at the depot was harrowing in the extreme. An immense crowd of those who had friends and relatives at the Grove, was assembled, and the state of terrible suspense was painful to behold. Wives and mothers, brothers and sisters ran up and down the platform, eagerly questioning as to the killed and wounded, anxious yet dreading the reply, which might inform them of the melancholy fate of some one near and dear.

The bodies were taken out of the cars, to the number of twenty-seven, and laid upon the platform, when inquests were held over them by the Coroners Stevens and Goldsmith The testimony adduced was as stated, and the jury defered the rendition of their verdict until to-day when they will meet, and take further evidence in the case.

The principal portion of the sufferers were in the excursion trains, although several of those in the accommodation train were also killed and wounded. Several persons, among them Mr. Emanuel Stockett, saved themselves, on hearing the whistle blow, by leaping from the cars to the ground, while going at full speed. Those who escaped in this way, received, so far as we could learn, but little damage.

The bodies of the dead were all placed in one car, and piled up one upon another, presented a ghastly spectacle. Most of them had been instantly killed by the crush, some of them being horribly crushed and mutilated in a manner to sicken the beholder of the spectacle. The wounded were made as easy as possible, and, in most of the cases, their friends were at the depot, and had them immediately removed.

New Hampshire Resolutions.

The House of Representatives of New Hampshire, on Wednesday of last week passed the subjoined resolutions, which were introduced at the beginning of the session, and have been since from time to time discussed:

Resolved, That the State of New Hampshire reaffirms the principles promulgated by her House of Representatives in 1850: 'The people are bound, by no compact, expressed or implied, to suffer the introduction of slavery into a territory now free, and that they are unalterably opposed to the creation of any territory without its prohibition by positive law.' [Adopted, yeas 160, nays 118.]

Resolved, That the repeal of the Missuri Compromise was in violation of those principles; was necessarily impolitic; a breach of faith with the North, dangerous and wrong. [Adopted, yeas 155, nays 119.]

Resolved, That the course of George W. Morrison and Geo. W. Kittredge, a portion of our representatives receives the hearty and united approval of the people of New Hampshire. [Adopted, yeas 156, nays 110.]

Resolved, That the course of Harry Hibbard, Moses Norris, and Jared W. Williams, the other members of our delegation, in voting for such repeal, was in opposition to the wishes of the people of the State, treacherous to freedom and the great cause of equality and human rights. [yeas 152, nays 117.]

LATEST FROM CALIFORNIA.

NEW YORK, July 10.

The Steamship *George Law*, has arrived from Aspinwall with California dates to the 16th, being sixteen days later than previous advices. The passengers by the *George Law* have made a trip from San Francisco in twenty-three days and six hours.

The *George Law* brings 448 passengers, and $1,150,233 in gold.

Among the passengers is Capt. A. H. Adams, U. S. N., bearer of despatches from Commodore Perry's Japan Expedition, Capt. D. D. Porter of the Steamship *Golden Age*; and Miss Matilda Heron, the actress. Among the despatches from Commodore Perry, is the Treaty he made with Japan.

The *George Law* brings the California Mails to the 16th, and dates from Australia to the 11th of May.

The California markets are generally dull and drooping.

The money market is unchanged.

Real Estate is generally very dull, and has materially fallen in price.

Several new discoveries of gold had been made. The Tunnel and Water Companies are doing better than ever.

The wheat and barley crops are excessively heavy.

President Walker, of Fillibuster notoriety has undertaken the Editorship of the Sacramento *Journal*.

There had been several squatter riots at San Francisco. Revolvers, double barreled guns and axes were freely used. A man by the name of George D. Smith, of Rochester, was shot. The riots originated in the supposed rejection of the City's Title by the Land Commissioners. The San Francisco papers strongly urge an increase of the police force.

The branch mint at San Francisco is actively engaged in manufacturing bars, ingots and coin.

Thomas Campbell has resigned his appointment as Land Commissioner.

George C. Baker, Recorder of San Francisco, has been indicted by the Grand Jury for misdemeanor in office. The Court of Sessions, however, quashed the indictment.

The Grand Jury in investing the affair of the explosion of the steamer *Secretary*, charged the owners with gross and wilful culpability, and recommended the appointment by the President of a Steamboat Inspection District.

Ex-Collector Saunders has commenced a suit to recover $48,000, claimed as fees while in office.

The trial of President Walker has been postponed until August. The accused asserts that the expedition was to protect Sonora from the incursions of the Apache Indians.

NORTHERN PENNSYLVANIA.

DAVID WILMOT.

Correspondence of the N. Y. Tribune.

WELLSBURG, Tioga Co., Pa., Wednesday, July 5, 1854.

A Mass Convention of the Friends of Freedom, of all political parties, was held at Lawrenceville, Tioga Co., Pa., on the 4th of July inst., at which it was supposed from 1,500 to 2,000 people assembled. As the largest church in the place would not hold, the assembly they met in the orchard of James Ford, Esq., and after the reading of the Declaration of Independence, the Hon. David Wilmot spoke for about three hours, and, warm as the day was, the large congregation gave earnest and fixed attention to the close.

The Hon. gentleman showed, by extracts from the writings and speeches of the men, who formed our Federal Government, that they were opposed to Slavery, and that their policy was to bring it to an end in this country; but that the policy of the Government had been entirely changed, every thing in regard to it now being managed with a view to its extension and permanence; that the Missouri Compromise was forced upon the North by the South, by laying up votes enough of northern doughfaces, with their own, to give them a majority; that after the North had submitted and succumbed for thirty-four years, the South had in the most unfair and dishonorable manner filched away the contemptible boon which they had solemnly guaranted as the price of Slavery in Missouri; that our Government was once and had long been under the control of a Slave Aristocracy of 300,000 persons, who, with a capital of fifteen hundred millions of dollars invested in the bodies and souls of men, dictated every public measure and held absolute sway over the North; that, after electing Pierce on a finality platform, and making him pledge himself to an eternal truce in regard to Slavery, they had formed a programme to obtain another slice from Mexico, annex Cuba, revive the African Slave trade, restore Slavery in St. Domingo, enter into an alliance with Brazil, and finally abolish the Missouri Compromise and extend Slavery into all the territory of the nation; and that they had commenced at the biggest end of the schemy first, and, flushed with the success of victory in the hardest part of the undertaking, they were going on to its accomplishment. His speech throughout was able and manly, and toward the close he came to the conclusion with irresistible force that there was no alternative for the North but either to submit to the creation and dominion of a vast Slave empire, or to now throw off all party shackles and unite in their majesty and power and resist to the death the aggressors.

'If the South,' said he, 'threaten to tear the Union to pieces, if they can't have their way, *let them tear*, I say, and the Slaves will eat them up. I go for the Union if I can have Liberty, but if not, then for Liberty alone!'

But I cannot give you even a meager outline of his speech. Suffice it to say, it told upon the vast audience. At the end, they rose from their seats and gave six cheers for Liberty with one feeling, and that was, that no man should have their suffrages who was not, as Mr. Wilmot had expressed it, 'a tried and well known friend of Freedom, who had a heart and conscience, legs of his own to stand on, and a back-bone to resist every pressure.' The meeting was closed by adopting resolutions which expressed a strong determination to vote for no man, who was not out and opposed to the Nebraska outrage, and recommending a State Convention to be held in Harrisburg in September next.

Yours, W.

A NEBRASKA SETTLER.—A few days since an officer in the Philadelphia Custom House, who was making an excursion on one of the Delaware steamboats, became engaged in an animated controversy on the Nebraska Bill. The discussion was an exciting one, and naturally enough it collected quite a large crowd around the disputants. At the termination of the argument a Quaker, who was on board, accosted the official thus:—

"Friend, do I understand thee to say that thee is in favor of the Nebraska Bill?"

"Yes, I am."

"Well, thee is a stranger to me, but is thee not in the employ of the General Government.'

The official gentlemen gave one bewildered look, and immediately disappeared down the stairs in the direction of the bar.—*Trenton Gazette.*

☞ If you would be pugent, be brief, for it is with words as with sunbeams, the more they are condensed, the deeper they burn.