



DEMOCRAT.

S. S. WINCHESTER, EDITOR.

Tunkhannock, Tues., Sept. 3, 1850.

Democratic State Nominations.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER.

W. T. MORISON, of Montgomery Co.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL.

EPHRIAM BANKS, of Midlin Co.

FOR SURVEYOR GENERAL.

J. P. BRAWLEY, of Crawford Co.

Democratic County Nominations.

For Congress, Col. H. B. Wright.

For Senator, S. S. Winchester.

For Representative, E. Mowry, Jr.

For Commissioner, Josiah Rogers.

For Pros. Attorney, Wm. M. Piatt.

For County Auditor, P. O. Dunlap.

For Treasurer, James Fitzgerald.

For County Surveyor, Alfred Hine.

On our first page will be found the eloquent discourse in reference to the death of Gen. Taylor, delivered by Rev. C. R. Lane, on the 25th ultimo.

The Whigs of Wyoming held their County Convention at the Court House last evening, and nominated the following ticket: For Congress, Elisha Smith; Senator, Elisha Sharp; Representative, Elisha Harding; Commissioner, Horatia Taylor; Treasurer, Joseph B. Jones; Prosecuting Attorney, Geo. S. Tutton; County Surveyor, John Sturdevant; Auditor, Ziba Lott.

Fatal Affray.

On Saturday last a personal encounter took place between Mr. Asa Keeler, an old and well-known citizen of Northmoreland township, in this county, and Mr. Mathew Weaver, which resulted in the death of the latter. The circumstances, as related to us, were briefly as follows:

A political contention arose between them at the public house of Mr. Keeler, and both parties became greatly excited. On account of offensive words, Keeler ordered the deceased to leave his house, and not obeying, a scuffle ensued, in which Mr. K. made use of a chair, either to frighten or force the deceased into compliance. On reaching the road, the deceased threw a stone with great violence at Mr. Keeler, and while in the act of picking up another, Mr. K. inflicted a blow with the chair upon the back of his neck, which caused almost instant death.

Coroner Newman held an inquest over the body, on Sunday, and a verdict was rendered by the jury to the effect that the deceased came to his death by a blow inflicted by Mr. Keeler with a chair.

Of the circumstances attending this melancholy occurrence we have only to say, that we have given them as related to us, and cannot vouch for their accuracy in every particular. Mr. Keeler has been arrested and held to bail in the sum of \$10,000 for his appearance at next Court.

Another Flood.

The recent heavy rains have raised the creeks in this vicinity to an alarming extent, some of them higher than ever before known. Several mills and bridges on the streams, have been carried away, and travel south and west is for the present interrupted. The loss of property on the Tunkhannock creek is said to be very severe.

We see by the papers that up to the time of execution, the family of Professor Webster were ignorant of his fate. They have been living entirely secluded at Cambridge, and have kept themselves purposely ignorant of the day of execution, and believing that he wrote his first petition for their sake only, had not read his confession nor his second petition.

The Wheat Crop, for the year 1850, will be the largest by all odds ever raised in the United States, and the effect of the abundance is already felt in the low price of flour.

REAH FRAZER, Esq.—A correspondent of the Lancaster Intelligencer warmly urges Reah Frazer, Esq., as a candidate for Governor in 1851.

TEMPERANCE CONVENTION.—A State Convention of the Sons of Temperance is called to assemble at Utica, N. Y., on the 15th of September.

For the Democrat.

The Battle of the Galphins.

At the Whig Convention, 'tother night, The Galphins had it, hip and thigh; You'd tho't that Bedlam all was 'tigh', Or in a battle with the sky.

Gravel Hill declared 'twould rule, Sandy Bottom said it shouldn't; And for a moment, like a mule, One wouldn't move, & 'tether couldn't.

At length the stern combatants cese, A cloud of hissing words was seen; And in the battle's fearful throes, The business all aipt thro' between.

The struggle died away at last, [em; As friend "Adjourn" came in to calm I heard them whisper as they passed, "They'r Gravel Hillers—dam 'em." RECTUS.

September Term of Court.

Monday, Sept. 2d.

The September Term of Court commenced this afternoon, but remained in session but a short time, and was occupied in swearing in the Constables, going over the trial list, &c. In consequence of the high water, caused by the heavy rains of last night, there is but a thin attendance of jurors, suitors and witnesses. There being no business ready, the Court adjourned until 8 o'clock Tuesday morning.

Tuesday, Sept. 3d.

After the opening of Court this morning, his Honor Judge Jessup delivered an able and lengthy charge to the Grand Jury, principally upon the subject of the late Act of Assembly, prohibiting the circulation of small notes. The Judge took strong ground against the violation of the law. His views were sound, and eminently worthy of the high source from which they emanated. We wish that every man in the county could have heard the charge. He discarded the idea that the law was unconstitutional, and insisted that all should observe its provisions strictly, and if it was found not to answer the purpose, why then have it repealed by the representatives of the people, the power that made it. But until then, no man was at liberty to violate its provisions. The adoption of the principle in this country to disregard all laws that we do not like or that interfere with our convenience, would be extremely pernicious and lead to the worst imaginable consequences, and ultimately subvert our whole system of government. A system of government based upon laws enacted by the immediate representatives of the people, can exist no longer than the people respect and observe those laws, thus made for their interest, protection and government.

We were highly pleased with the Judge's views upon the subject, and wish we could give them to our readers in his own language.

There is but little business to come before the Court, and it will most likely adjourn to-morrow.

Melancholly Accident.

A catastrophe of a most melancholly and distressing character occurred recently at Lynnfield, Mass., involving the lives of fourteen persons, all women and children but one. The following are the circumstances: A large party of men, women and children, most of them connected with the First Christian Society of Lynn, proceeded to Lynnfield on a picnic party, and had chosen a delightful spot on the borders of a beautiful pond. About 2 o'clock a party of twenty-five went on board a large flat bottomed row boat for an excursion on the pond, and when about on hundred yards from the shore the boat capsized, and fourteen of the party were drowned. The disaster has thrown the community of Lynn into the deepest distress.

New Invention.

By invitation, a number of gentlemen witnessed the experiment of a new plan of propelling a canal boat by means of steam. The improvement is in the construction of the propeller, which acts similar to a screw, so that the water is disturbed very little, and no injury can result to the banks of the canal from it. It is the invention of Mr. Alex. Bond of Philadelphia, who has a patent for it. The experiment was made in the race near the Belvidere bridge, and, from that, we may safely say that it will do all its inventor claims for it.

Thomas H. Forsyth has been nominated for re-election to the State Senate, by the Democrats of Philadelphia county.

Our Country.

The political agitations, says the "Two Worlds," which have of late shaken to their centre the social, as well as the financial systems of nations on the European continent, have been unfeared by us. We are out of reach of these convulsive movements, which have sprung up from the new discovery which men have made of their rights, and their determination to assert them. For we as a people happily enjoy a free constitution, and it is so firmly seated in our hearts that it can fear no essential change, and can defy the assaults of time. While the nations abroad, priest ridden, subjected to heavy taxes to support standing armies and to maintain expensive courts, and ground to the dust—while they groan under the tyranny and abuses of the old feudal system, and oppressive monopolies, and are just waking up to a sense of their misery and degradation. America presents to the world a magnificent spectacle of human happiness. She has been the pioneer to liberty in modern times. Well may she be respected abroad, for she has won renown by her arms, and shown wisdom, firmness, and constancy in the support of the great principles of freedom. She is burthened by no national debt, which desolating wars have entailed upon the older governments of Europe. No rich company of merchants can dictate by arbitrary laws with what nation you may trade, what commodities you may import, but all the seas are covered with our ships; every commercial sight, every privilege, civil, political and social is enjoyed alike by all. There can be no destitution, for the field of labor is an exhaustless one; there can be no ignorance, for the spread of education is co-extensive with our territorial limits; there can be no discontent for we can pass on from one region and climate to another till we reach the western ocean—the shores of the Pacific with their golden promise are our own. There may seem to be radical difference and changes in the constitutions of the respective states, but there is an axis that protects them all—it is the broad principle of freedom symbolized by the proud banner that floats upon their walls. The country may suffer at times from commercial reactions, there may be a temporary stagnation in agricultural or manufacturing industry, the political horizon at home may be lowering, but her resources are infinite, the elements of prosperity and union are widely sown, scenes of renewed growth and vigor will soon reappear, and the brow of promise will be more bright than ever, as the troubled waters subside. Views like these should inspire every American with a love of his country, a pride in her advancing greatness, a glory in her noble institutions; but above all, with a deep and fervent spirit of gratitude to Divine Providence for having cast his lot in a land hallowed by the blessings of plenty, security and peace.

New Fugitive Slave Bill.

The Senate of the United States has just passed a bill by a vote of 27 to 12, to give greater efficiency in the arrest of fugitive slaves. This bill provides for the appointment of Commissioners and Marshals in the different counties, with all the powers of Judges of the United States Courts, and the Marshals having full authority to call to their aid sufficient force for the arrest and safe keeping of fugitives. If proof of the identity of the slaves is produced before the Commissioners, a certificate is issued, and he is then put in custody of the Marshal, who is responsible for his delivery in the State from which he may have fled, and is made liable for the price of the negro if he escape. Persons rescuing a slave, or aiding and abetting, either directly or indirectly in the rescue, are liable to a fine of \$1000 for each slave so rescued, and imprisonment for six months; and are further liable in the sum of \$1000 civil damages to the party injured by their illegal acts.

If this bill passes the House it will doubtless have a most salutary effect.—Pennsylvanian.

The new three cent piece, lately authorized to be coined by Congress, is said to have been issued from the mint at Philadelphia. It is a very beautiful coin having on one side the words "United States of America," in which is a circular wreath, including the numerical "III." On the reverse side is the Liberty Cap, inscribed with the word "Liberty," and surrounded with rays. Underneath the cap are the figures "1850."

Pittston, Luzerne County, Pa.

Perhaps no town in our Commonwealth has grown, in so short a space of time, into considerable importance, in point of trade and population, as has the one named at the head of this article. But a few years ago, the spot where it now stands, teeming with busy life, and vocal with the hum of industry, was an almost unbroken wilderness. Here and there, it is true, the smoke ascending from some miserable hut, seen through the openings of the trees, denoted the presence of man in the solitudes of the forest, and the early dawn of civilization; but no one, even gifted with divination, would have predicted that, in the lapse of less than a score of years, the old, primeval trees would be swept away by the sturdy woodman's axe, and give place to a town already numbering at least a thousand souls, and filled with all the elements of an enduring prosperity.

A friend recently on a visit there, speaks in the highest terms of the growth and advantages of this thriving place. It is situated on the banks of the Susquehanna, about nine miles above Wilkesbarre, in the heart of the anthracite coal fields of Wyoming, near the junction of the North Branch Extension to the New York State Line with the old North Branch Canal. In consequence of the new impetus that will be given to the coal trade when this great improvement is completed, coal companies are rapidly forming, and purchasing, at a high rate, the lands in the neighborhood; and capitalists in many quarters have their eyes turned in that direction, as the scene of future extensive operations. The Pennsylvania Coal Company, whose improvement connects with that of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company, and has its western terminus near the North Branch Canal, a short distance below Pittston, is now in full operation, and getting out and transporting over their work at least a thousand tons per day. Other companies are also in full blast, making the North Branch Canal the outlet of their trade, and bearing the "black diamond" in a southern direction, to find a market along the seaboard.

As another evidence of the thriftiness of this place, we number among our exchanges a large and neatly printed newspaper just started there, the columns of which, filled with advertisements, bear impressive testimony of active business and expansive trade. With all these combined and solid advantages in its favor, the destinies of this region must be onward and upward; and Pittston cannot fail soon to rival Mauch Chunk or Pottsville in the extent of its population and the magnitude of its mining operations.—Pennsylvanian.

Letter from Cass to Gen. Garibaldi.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 14.

My Dear Sir:—I welcome you to this land of freedom. May it always be the land of hospitality to the unfortunate exile, driven by the persecution of arbitrary power to seek refuge in the new world from the tyranny of the old.

General, you possess the regard and the sympathy of the American people, and you well merit this distinction. You raised the standard of Liberty upon the Capitoline Hill, and history will do justice to your noble efforts to maintain it there; to revive the spirit and the freedom of ancient Rome amid the monuments of her power and glory. It is not success that hallows a cause; it is the principle involved in it. You yielded to an overwhelming force; to another descent of the Gauls upon Italy. But you preserved your own high character, and you preserved also the respect of every believer in the rights of man throughout the world. But such efforts as those of the Roman people, though unsuccessful, are not useless. The battle of freedom may be lost once and again, but it will yet be won, and man restored to the rights which God has given him.

I thank you, General, for your kind letter, and for the enclosure from Mr. Hyatt, though you need no introduction to an American. Your glorious exertions, followed by misfortunes, borne with equanimity, are a passport to the hearts and homes of my countrymen.

I should be happy to see you in Washington, and to express to you, in person, those sentiments of respect and regard which I must now put coldly on paper, and with which I am ever truly and affectionately

Your friend and servant,
LEWIS CASS.

General Garibaldi.

The Horrible Tragedy at Troy, N. Y.

Troy, Aug. 22, 1850.

I send you further particulars of the appalling and bloody tragedy which came to light yesterday morning at the St. Charles Hotel. About ten o'clock this forenoon, Mr. R. B. McDonald, the proprietor of the hotel, thinking there was something wrong in the non-appearance of a man and woman who had stopped as travellers, went up to their room and knocked at the door, but receiving no answer he opened a small window over the door, when a horrid spectacle was presented. Both man and woman were dead. The bodies, the clothes and the bed were covered with blood and the throats of both were cut and horribly mutilated.

The man and woman came to the hotel about 4 o'clock on Monday morning. From facts which were brought out, it was found that the man's name was Wm. A. Caldwell, a resident of Whitehall, where he has a father living. He was from 26 to 30 years of age and had returned from the sea about three or four months since. He was well dressed and of respectable appearance. The woman's maiden name was Louisa C. Van Winkle, but it is believed she was of late known by the name of Knapp. She was between 25 and 30 years old, and very beautiful. She was dressed in deep mourning, and is stated to be from Brooklyn.

The Coroner of Troy being out of the city; Coroner Cogswell, of Lansingburg, was sent for to hold an inquest. The Jury, after hearing the facts in the case returned the following verdict:

That the woman came to her death by having her throat cut from ear to ear by the hands of Wm. A. Caldwell on the evening of Tuesday, and that Caldwell came to his death by his own hands.

Murder and Suicide.

A murder and suicide was perpetrated at Fishkill village, N. Y., under the following circumstances:

On Saturday morning last Mr. Secord proceeded to his barn a short distance from his house, for the purpose of harnessing up his horse to go to church.—Mrs. Secord, Mrs. Berry, and Mary Ann Smith, a servant girl, were left in the house. The girl, Mary Ann, about 9 o'clock proceeded up stairs to dress herself, preparatory to going to Sunday school. She came down stairs and passed into the parlor to the mirror, and was in the act of tying a ribbon round her neck, when Mrs. Secord came suddenly behind her, seized her, and with a razor, cut her throat from ear to ear, almost severing her head from her body. Mary Ann gave but one scream, staggered to the sill of the shed door, and fell over the steps on her face, a corpse!

Mr. and Mrs. Pollock, neighbors, were just coming in at the gate, when they saw the child fall. They raised her up, she gave two sighs, and her spirit was gone forever. Mr. Secord was sent for, and when he came they went to look for Mrs. Secord, who was found in the orchard with her hands over her throat, the blood streaming therefrom, and the razor in her hands. Assistance having been obtained, Mrs. Secord was conveyed to the house. A messenger was sent immediately to Dr. Lewis H. White, who was promptly on the spot, and used every effort that great skill and experience could suggest, to save the life of this unfortunate woman. Her throat was horribly mangled, and her windpipe severed. It had the appearance of having been cut in two attempts. The wounds had been properly examined, sewed up and dressed; she was taken to her bedroom, and in a very short time, while the attendant's attention was otherwise engaged, she took a penknife from her pocket and tried to re-open the wounds, but was prevented in time. She evinced and expressed no desire to live. It is the opinion of the doctor that her wounds are mortal, though she may live for a few days.

It is said, upon good authority, that the medical student who entered Dr. Webster's rooms, at the time the dreadful scene of November last was being enacted, will publish a statement, after the execution, giving full particulars of all he saw and heard. It appears that the student had left his rubbers in the Doctor's laboratory, and finding the door locked, and supposing the Doctor had gone to Cambridge, he raised a window and entered that way.—Pennsylvanian.

Execution of Professor Webster.

Boston, Friday, August 30.

Professor Webster was hung at 20 minutes to 10. He exhibited firmness and penitence, and died with hardly a struggle.

SECOND DESPATCH!

Boston, Friday, August 30.

Professor Webster, after his family left him last night, as he confidently alleged in perfect unconsciousness of his coming fate, was searched and placed in a new cell, in order to prevent any attempt at suicide. Dr. Putnam left him at 9 o'clock, and from that time until 12 he passed the time in communion with his Maker.

At 12 he fell into a sort of a doze, but did not sleep heavily, awaking at times and conversing. He spoke of his impending fate with fortitude and resignation, and seemed quite grateful that the time of his death had been kept from his family. At the various noises of the dawning of a new day he seemed to be somewhat agitated, but soon regained his composure. By advice, he breakfasted upon tea and coffee, with bread, inviting the Officers to partake with him, and furnishing them with bread. He made the preparations for ascending the scaffold with firmness. About 300 were admitted to the jail yard, and the house-tops and windows adjoining the jail were crowded with people, including many ladies. The streets near the jail were also crowded, but not densely. At 9 o'clock the last religious services were commenced by Dr. Putnam, consisting of a fervent prayer.

He invoked the presence, spirit and grace of God for him soon to die. He prayed that the prisoner's repentance might be accepted, and that he might be prepared to meet death.

Lightning.

During the storm on Sunday, the 3d ult., we had a most remarkable illustration of Dr. Franklin's theory, that the lightning will not pass through a roof covered with metal, but will diffuse itself on the metallic surface, and if there be a water spout, will pass off through that to the earth. The house is covered with tin, and has a tin pipe leading from the roof to the cistern, and has no lightning rod. The flash was so great as to startle persons at a distance, yet, being directly over the house, was not seen or felt by the inmates. All they knew of the shock was from the roar of the thunder, and having the water pipe shivered. Not a shock was felt in the house.—Charleston Courier.

Suicide of a Child.

The Jasper county correspondent of the Lafayette (La.) Courier, writes that a daughter of Mr. Grissell, about twelve years old, committed suicide near Renssaller on the 23d ult., by hanging herself to the joist of the house with a bridle. It appears that she committed the rash act through fear of being punished for accidentally breaking a crock. After meeting with the accident she dressed herself in suitable burial clothes, and telling her little brother, that "she never would break another crock," she got upon the bed, tied a bridle to the joist, fastened it around her neck, and jumped off. Her brother succeeded in replacing her upon the bed, but she jumped off the second time, and before he could obtain assistance, she was dead.

Carelessness.

A few days since a man left his wagon and horses standing at a door in town, the horses not fastened, and two small children in the wagon. The horse took fright and ran furiously through the bridge. On entering the bridge they came in contact with another wagon, which was badly broken. Here one of the children was thrown out. The horses ran over the bridge, near the other end of which the other child fell through the wagon body. One child was slightly hurt, the other escaped injury. It was providential that a more serious accident was not the consequence. Horses should not be left, however gentle, without being fastened.—Wilkesbarre Advocate.

TEXAS AND THE UNION.—The Louisville Journal says very aptly, that at this very moment, while Texas has an agent in Washington asking the United States to send troops to protect her against the Indians, she has Senators and representatives in Washington proclaiming, that, if her demands in regard to New Mexico are not complied with, she will whip the United States.