

WILLIAMSPORT, December 1, 1849.

Messrs. Editors:—I have been rather remiss in my duty towards you for some time past, owing to the fact of my having been absent from town for some time, and having been, to some extent, engaged in settling the affairs of the State and Nation. The elections being over, and it being pretty well understood that our country is safe for another year, at least, I feel now at liberty to advise you of the course of matters and things, in this *flourishing and thrifty* village of ours; although there is little or nothing astir, to interest the general reader of your excellent sheet. The youngsters are all apparently laying low, and on the look out for breakers. We have had a wedding or two lately, and ought to have had two or three more, but do not wish to crowd on the mourners too close. Religion is, to all appearances, in "stata quo," politics laid on the shelf, and nothing presents itself, to invite the friendly offices of our goose quilt, save the anticipations of the joy & happiness attendant upon the forthcoming holidays, and the business operations of our busy town. Thanksgiving Day is fast approaching; for which our thanks are due to Governor Thomas. Turkeys are crowding in, and we have nothing to do but out with the needful, and go to work upon them; the usual accompaniment, (pumpkins pies.) must, however, be understood, for, notwithstanding some of our folks think themselves "some pumpkins," yet, the necessary ingredients to make them palatable, would make rather dear bargains—especially, to take them at their own valuation. Business is quite brisk upon the Canal; our merchants are anxious to get off every thing in the shape of produce, as soon as they can, in anticipation of "Jack Frost," whose annual visitation may be calculated upon ere long. We understand that the completion of the Canal to Cumberland, is now reduced to a certainty; and, that that desirable event will certainly be brought about some time between this and the opening of the spring trade. We anticipate a large amount of business, and hope for the realization of our fond hopes with reference to this great work, when it shall have been completed. A few days since, in passing along the Canal in the neighbourhood of Mercerville, we took a peep at the Steamer, "Susan Harris," now being constructed, for Major Thomas G. Harris, at that place. She is really a curiosity in her way, while she seems admirably adapted to the business for which she is intended—that of towing burthen boats upon the Canal. We understood she will

make her first trip in the coming week, and will be at this place on Saturday next, where she will lay to, for the purpose of painting, &c., for two or three days, when our citizens will have an opportunity of satisfying their curiosity, with regard to what has heretofore been regarded as chimerical, namely—*a Steamboat upon a Canal*. May the Major meet with that success, which his untiring industry and perseverance entitle him to, is our most heartfelt wish. "More anon."

RINGGOLD.