

# The Democratic Watchman.

"BOTH LIBERTY AND PROPERTY ARE PRECARIOUS, UNLESS THE POSSESSOR HAS SENSE AND SPIRIT ENOUGH TO DEFEND THEM."

BELLEVILLE, PA., THURSDAY, OCT. 8, 1857.

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## Correspondence.

### [For the Democratic Watchman.]

#### A Voice from Blair.

FRIENDS, SHELLEY & HALL:—Perhaps a communication from this quarter of the Republic—some giving a "true and faithful account" of the political workings and manœuvres, might be of some interest to the readers of the "Watchman."

There are three separate and distinct political parties in this County. This always rank opposition County of Blair, a County that has become notorious for its murders and murderers, and for its largest representation of delegates in the western penitentiary.

By this definition of Blair County we do not wish to insinuate that the opposition being entirely in the majority is the whole cause of such notoriety, but we would state for the benefit of the American Republican Abolition, Know-Nothing Free-Soil Woolly head, Spiritual-Rapping, Free-Love, Ever-Changing, Never-Right opposition presses in Bellefonte and Hollidaysburg, that, in our opinion, wherever and whenever a political party has the ascendancy or predominance in a County, and allows itself by virtue of such power to become impregnated with all kinds of political intrigues and vices to maintain its strength until it is steeped with the darkest slime of corruption, it most certainly scatters its vile influence over other society, just like the Upas tree that scatters the shade of disease and death to all under it. (Our friend, O. A. Traugh of the Hollidaysburg Standard will please consider himself and party, not in it.)

We spoke of three separate and distinct parties. They are the American, a very honorable party, the Black-Republican, a very corrupt "conglomeration"—and the Democratic party, a very successful and upright party. The two former, like the Niagara twins, are partially united on the County ticket. Yet fight a little. Whilst on the "State Ticket," they are like oil and water, "can't mix," and it is confidently expected by all the Democratic portion of the Community, and not a little feared by the opposition, that Dr. Christy, the Democratic candidate for Assembly, will drop down upon the two like perlash, and mix them into soup; when Wm. P. Packler will pack it down with three hundred majority, and Nimrod Strickland with the same force will ship the cargo up the "main line," notwithstanding that stupendous fraud, "The Sale," for the advocacy of which the late Assemblyman in this County was bought.

The whole cargo will be labelled and sent to Greely, Hale and Fremont, Mariposa, Salt River; and as Judge Wilmot will be in with his "proviso and anti-tariff speech," particular pains will be taken—The cargo will be inscribed, "Right side up," "For God's sake," "Put none but Americans on guard to night," "I'll join that party that will drive the country to H—l the quickest."

The feeling throughout this County for Packler is warm. He is known and respected as the "Poor man's friend." You cannot hire an opposition speaker to speak disparagingly of him. But they light like a "thousand of brick" upon the policy pursued by the Democratic party in relation to the Territories, charge it with being guilty of blood, rapine, murder, &c., &c., just as though the Democratic party of Pennsylvania governed the Territories and "killed somebody's cow" in Kansas. I have not heard the charge of "public plunder" made against Gen. Packler, by any honorable man in this County.

True, Raymond of the "Blair County Whig" makes such charges. But he never told the truth yet, in a political matter unless it was by accident. Besides, when a man gets fifty dollars and a hundred dollars worth of paper as a "party gift," and a stimulus to action, he may afford to "lie" its value but "without cause or provocation." Nothing good is ever expected from a *biased* political traitor. We once thought that the charge of "State Robbery" had its origin in Bellefonte. It is the second nature of a "certain free-love editor" there to accuse honest men with "measuring corn in his half-bushel," and if it had its birth there, we only regret that other would-be honorable editors should become the dupes of such a silly and unprincipled gasconade.

The only speakers that have visited this County, of the opposition were Wilmot, the "Buck eye Black Smith," and Hazlehurst. The two former failed entirely, scarcely getting a crowd large enough to give a respectable cheer. The latter did admirably. He being a gentleman, received a large and enthusiastic audience. The treacherous conduct of the Republican Assemblyman last winter in reference to the sale of the Main Line completely decided that party here and the stench of its deceased body will deeply taint every effort exerted for Wilmot's benefit.

The Democracy are at work, silently and successfully. Having placed in nomination

the very best men for County offices, they cannot help but succeed, besides the division in the opposition insures success. It is my opinion as well as the belief of the Democracy here, that Blair County will this winter send to Harrisburg her first Democratic Assemblyman, and surely that will be a "Voice from Blair."

I am cheered at the prospect in our own County, that County of Governors—Old Center. Everywhere I had been within its limits I found a unanimity of feeling among the Democracy, on their County Ticket, a determination to rally in the majesty and might to its support, and as to the State Ticket they are united as "one man."

This is indeed a cheering prospect and augurs well of a future victory.

I saw some few of the opposition, but they were like the trees of autumn, losing all their verdure, dropping off one by one.

I do think if the Chairman of our County Committee, Mr. Morrison, could only prevail on a "certain editor" in Bellefonte (bore) to enlighten his political trigonometries throughout the County, we will roll up 1200 majority for Packler and the whole Democratic County Ticket.

I have just understood that they, that is the American-Black Republican, Abolition, Know-Nothing, Free-Love, Free-Soil, Spiritual-Rapping, Ever-Changing, Never-Right, "conglomerated," "mass of corruption" (a certain editor will excuse me for using his favorite words, I got a kind of a hankering after them, they sound sort of funny) had a meeting in Jacksonsville, composed of 11 opposition, 23 Democrats and 16 boys.—"Well that's clever!" But I don't think a "certain editor" did right in abusing Allison and myself especially when neither of us are candidates for Governor.

It is Gen. Packler, "Billy W." I am a private citizen and was absent from Jacksonsville at the time of your meeting; I should have received your thanks instead of your rebuke for putting up notices of your "Majestic coming." If it had not been for my endeavors you would not have had a "hearer." I hope Mr. Morrison, our Chairman, will pardon the offence, I only wanted to get a little gas into benighted Marion. I was successful, wasn't I "Billy."

More Anon,  
WILLSBURG, BLAIR CO., FRANK,  
September 24th, 1857.

[For the Democratic Watchman.]  
Letter from Spring Township.

Messrs Editors:—In perusing the columns of a recent number of the Centre Democrat (?) we observe that the Centre Democrat does not deny stating that Mr. Test "could not write a legible hand," or a hand that cannot be read. Now, as remarkable as it may seem, he has told the truth this time. He did make that statement, because we heard him himself; and not only that, but we heard him state more fully to a meeting of a Republican meeting in Harrisonville, that Mr. Test could not write a hand that anybody could read, and also that he was "a very poor speller!"

He informed us that, we were not compelled to take his word for it, but that we could write to Mr. Test, and of "course," he would reply, and then we could judge for ourselves. He further said, that "it would be a disgrace to elect a man of his qualifications to fill an office which has been so well filled heretofore." Now, Messrs Editors, for the purpose of rectifying these WHOLE SALE FABRICATIONS, we would state to the voters of this County that we have a letter dated June 23d, 1857, (at least two months before Mr. Test could have known that his penmanship was going to become one of the issues in this fall's campaign,) and one dated September 14th 1857, in reply to one we wrote to Mr. Test, at the Centre Democrat's request, both of which were undoubtedly written by Mr. Test, and well written and well spelled, and can be seen by any person, at any time, Sundays excepted, at the Post Office at Pleasant Gap.

We would say to the "Democrat" man, or that "man," from whom the Democratic party has retrograded (!), that if he expects to generate corruption here by such a dishonorable course as he has heretofore pursued toward the Democratic party in this County, he will be much mistaken.

### A DEMONSTRATION OF SPRING.

#### The Prospect of the State.

The *Genius of Liberty* says:—There never was a better prospect for an overwhelming Democratic victory in our State than at present. Indeed many sensible men of the opposition freely concede the election of the Democratic State Ticket; and we doubt very much if the mass of the opposition have the least hope of electing their ticket. It is said by the knowing ones that Hazlehurst will outrun Wilmot in Philadelphia and this alone will elect Packler by a tremendous majority. It is also confidently claimed by the straight out Americans, that Hazlehurst will be neck and neck with Wilmot in the general vote of the State. But let the race between the opposing candidates be as it may, there is but little doubt of the election of Packler by a large majority. The opposition is merely fighting to keep up its organization with the hope of carrying certain counties and districts for the local offices.

Whilst all that is true, it does not become Democrats to remain inactive and trust altogether to the inherent strength of their cause. Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty, and unabating vigilance is the price of Democratic victories. Every Democrat should be prepared to do battle for his

party, should see to it that his neighbor is aroused to the importance of attending the polls and aiding in the election of the whole Democratic ticket! Let every Democrat turn out on election day and work and he will have the proud satisfaction of seeing a complete Democratic victory; but if he should permit apathy to lay hold of him and remain at home, he may have the mortification of witnessing the defeat of his party and its usages. It is a true saying that "forewarned is forearmed."

### Mr. Clay on Agitation and Negro Equality with the Whites.

Mr. CLAY'S famous letter to his biographer, Colton, is so pertinent to the present condition of public affairs, that we publish it. The old line Whigs, who now co-operate with the Democrats, will find their old leader's platform as useful now as it was fourteen years ago.

ASHLAND, Sept. 2, 1843.

"MR DEAR SIR.—Allow me to select a subject for one of your tracts, which treated in your popular and condensed way. I think would be attended with great and good effect. I mean Abolition.

"It is manifest that the ultras of that party are extremely mischievous, and are hurrying on the country to fearful consequences. They are not to be conciliated by the Whigs. Engaged with a single idea, they care for nothing else. They would see the administration of the Government precipitate the nation into absolute ruin before they would lend a helping hand to arrest its career. They treat worst, denounce most, those who treat them best, who so far agree with them as to admit slavery to be an evil. Witness their conduct towards Mr. Briggs and Mr. Adams in Massachusetts and towards me.

"I will give you an outline of the manner in which I would handle it. Show the origin of slavery. Trace its introduction to the British Government. Show how it is disposed of by the federal Constitution; that is left exclusively to the States, except in regard to fugitives, direct taxes, and representation. Show that the agitator of the question in the free States will first destroy all harmony, and finally lead to disunion—perpetual war—the extermination of the African race—ultimate military despotism.

"But the great aim and object of your tract should be to arouse the *labouring classes* against Abolition. Depict the consequences to them of immediate Abolition. The slaves being free, they would enter into competition with the free laborer—with the American, the Irish, the German—reduce his wages, be confounded with him, and effect his moral and social standing. And as the ultras go both for Abolitionism and amalgamation, show that their object is to unite in marriage the laboring white man and the laboring black woman, to reduce the white laboring man to the degraded and degraded condition of the black man.

"I would show their opposition to colonization. Show its humane, religious and patriotic aims. That they are those whom God has separated. Why do the Abolitionists oppose colonization? To keep and amalgamate together the two races in violation of God's will, and to keep the blacks here, that they may interfere with, degrade and debase the laboring whites. Show that the British Government is co-operating with the Abolitionists for the purpose of dissolving the Union, &c. You can make a powerful article that will be felt in every extremity of the Union. I am perfectly satisfied it will do great good. Let me hear from you on the subject.

HENRY CLAY.

### Look out for Reports from Kansas.

The present campaign in Pennsylvania, so far at least as the sham Republican party is concerned, was conceived and born with Kansas as its god Father. The Republicans had great hopes that the rights in this Territory, would be so frequent as to make them a broad platform to stand on.

In accordance with their expectations, if not their desires, they nominated Wilmot so as to be well made up for the emergencies anticipated. It so turns out however, that President Buchanan, has managed matters in such a way, that peace rather than war has been the staple news received from Kansas. The bloody noses, and black eyes anticipated were not forthcoming according to the programme, and it began to look very much as if the campaign was an entire failure in this State and that they accordingly arranged it with Wilmot that he was to go over the State making a loud ado about slavery and the South, and as the election came near, they would get up some dreadful news from Kansas, showing fresh intercourses of "Border Ruffians," with all their former doings against peaceable Free State settlers. Well, Wilmot is on the stump. He is going the round of the counties of the State making as some of his friends say, exceedingly dull and heavy speeches, and just now we perceive there is beginning to come along telegraphic despatches from Kansas, which are intended to show that pro-slavery men in the new Constitutional Convention, are going to make a Constitution after their own notions, and have determined to let no Free State man open his lips in that body. He is to be expelled from the Convention and told to go about his business. We shall have a host of such stories, and the nearer the election the thicker. Look out therefore Democrats, for head and bloody bones-stories from Kansas.—*West Chester Republican.*

### Canal Matters.

To various articles which have appeared in the Morning Times, of this city, and other opposition prints, assailing Gen. Packler upon old Canal transactions, especially his being made pro-tempore Superintendent of the Canal, probably no more cogent or prompt defence was unnecessary to party success, and because, also, some of the charges are frivolous, others inconsistent and absurd upon their face, and all of them obviously malicious. The old journals and documents to which reference must be made in making or repelling such charges, are not within the reach of most persons, and it is tedious labor to pursue an investigation even with their aid upon any question of Canal management controverted between parties or officials twenty or twenty-five years ago.

But although it may be tedious, and a work of supererogation so far as the requirements of the canvass are concerned, we will answer some of the charges in question as an act of justice to individual character unjustly and rudely assailed.

Gen. Packler was a Canal Commissioner in 1839, and is assailed for not removing Col. Piollet from the office of Superintendent of the Tioga division of the North Branch extension—it being alleged that such removal should have been made upon the evidence of a man named Clark, who is said to have testified before a Legislative Committee that Col. Piollet was concerned in a contract while holding his office of Superintendent, which would have been, if true, in violation of law. Upon reference to the Senate Journal of 1838-9, when the Committee spoken of was appointed and made their report we do not find this statement borne out by the facts. No such evidence is stated to have been given by Clark, and if he had been, it would have been false. Col. Piollet was not at any time directly or indirectly interested in any contract after his appointment as Superintendent. The records in the Auditor General's office will show that contract for section 29, Tioga line, which had been taken by Col. Piollet and Clark, was abandoned before his appointment, and was re-let to George Scott; (now one of the Canal Commissioners,) who went on with the work and was paid for it. That was the only contract Col. Piollet ever had with which Clark had any concern, and in fact, in that the latter was not really interested as a partner, (although he alleged it) as was afterward proved in a suit in the Court of Common Pleas of Dauphin county. The whole charge is therefore groundless, and might be dismissed without further notice. But we may state in addition that the report of the Committee to be found at page 1226 of the first volume of the Senate Journal, does not implicate or censure Col. Piollet in any way whatever, which would of itself be sufficient to answer the calumny in question. That Committee consisted of John Strohm, of Lancaster, Abraham Miller, of Philadelphia city, and three others, most of all of whom were politically opposed to the Democratic party. The Committee say in their report, after alluding to certain declarations said to have been made by him—"It is but justice to be advertised to show any interference on his part to procure the appointment of any particular Engineer, nor could the Committee discover that any attempt had been made by him to influence, control or direct the Engineer in regard to the manner of making estimates, or in any way to carry out the threats above alluded to. On the contrary, several contractors, whose political opinions were adverse to those of Mr. P., and who have contracts upon his line, were examined before the Committee, and testified that they had no cause of complaint and certified that his character and conduct as Superintendent was good." (p. 1241) Not a word is said by the committee of the charge now trumped up, and the above extract does not look as if there was cause for removing the Superintendent.

But behold another wonder! Upon reference to the books in the office of the Auditor General, it will be found that David Wilmot, Black Republican candidate for Governor of Pennsylvania, was Col. Piollet's Clerk during his whole term of service as Superintendent. It is a somewhat romantic charge against Gen. Packler that he did not have Piollet and Wilmot turned out of office after the endorsement of Col. P. from a Committee of political opponents, which we have quoted above. Col. Piollet was Superintendent from Feb. 12th, 1839, to the 7th of March, 1841. David F. Barstow was then appointed, and continued to serve until the 1st of June of the same year, and was succeeded, we believe, by Samuel P. Collins, who continued until August 1st, 1842, at which time work upon the line was suspended. David Wilmot drew pay from the State Treasury as Clerk to the Superintendent from Feb. 12th, 1839, until the 1st of April, 1842, and had there been anything wrong in the official conduct of the Superintendent he would certainly have known it, and should have denounced it.

The above statement is verified throughout by reference to public documents, access to which can be had by any one; and it will be seen, that where the charge maintained, it would equally effect the character of the gubernatorial candidate of the opposition.—It shows how dangerous it is for anonymous slanderers to attempt to inspire private citizens, without first verifying their facts, and discovering how and to what extent others may be involved. We will speak as to other points of this subject hereafter.—*Pennsylvania.*

Non-sense—sense that happens to differ from our own.

### Circular of the Dema. State Committee.

We are permitted to publish the following well written and expressive circular of Hon. C. R. Buckalew, Chairman of the Democratic State Committee to the Democrats throughout the State. It cannot fail to awaken the sleepers, and to infuse energy and concert into the ranks of all the friends of Packler. Mr. Buckalew conducts the campaign in the proper spirit. His allusion to the venerable sage new at the head of the affairs of the Federal Government will be responded to by the great body of the people: Philadelphia, September 22, 1857.

DEAR SIR:—The Democratic State Committee are impressed with the full importance of an effort to secure a full vote of our friends at the election. With a full vote our triumph is sure; and nothing but exertion is necessary to secure it, and obtain an overwhelming victory over the opposition. We appeal to you to see that every reasonable effort is made in your county to get out the full vote of our party. We do this because there is room to fear that a sense of security—a confidence in our strength—operating to decrease interest and paralyze exertion. The opposition are adapting their tactics to this condition of things, in failing to nominate local tickets in Berks and many other counties where Democratic majorities are large, and in holding meetings and putting forth their exertions in those parts of the State where they have majorities. Their object doubtless is, that the vote shall be full where they are strong and light where they are not. We therefore earnestly urge you to give your influence and active aid in the short time that will elapse before the election to the measures necessary to secure a full Democratic vote in your county. Our friends everywhere will be urged to co-operate in this duty, and it is hoped that it will be everywhere fully discharged. The salutary results of a decided victory over the opposition at this time will be felt for years, and will relieve us from much effort and difficulty hereafter. It will settle all the fanatical claims of the day, destroy the factious spirits who would array one portion of the National Confederacy against another, and utterly crush the full monster of disunion. Every instinct of patriotism, then, demands our best efforts, and every man who loves his country, his party, and his race, should now show his faith by his works—by decided, vigorous, energetic effort. We look to you for it.

The candidates on the State ticket deserve our exertions, and their success will be ours; and besides, years will elapse before another important election will be held—before an opportunity will offer to do so much as can now be done for our principles and our cause.

It is not a mere assumption that Pennsylvania holds the fate of the nation in her hands, dictating its policy, and curbing and controlling its factions and its fanaticisms. If she waver, she later will soon riot in triumph over the ruins of our national glory and power; but while she remains firm, patriotism can bid defiance to wrong, and the bulwark of civil liberty remain as free from injury as though no hostile war were being against its base. In a recent contest, Pennsylvania, by the influence and power of her great name, while the country was trembling with fear of the worst results, placed her most eminent son in the National Executive Chair. He has administered the Government with marked ability and justice, and has well high stilled the voice of faction and turbulence. Shall we now prove recreant to him in the hour of his triumph, and by supineness lose the glory and the public profit of his achievements? Rather, shall we not, like true men, strike a final blow with energy—with all our power—to overwhelm the opportunist's policy, establish his and our doctrines as indisputable law, and thus secure lasting peace to our country, and good will amongst our people? To discharge this great duty, and to secure those highly patriotic ends, we repeat to you, it is only necessary to go to work with manly determination to get out a full vote of the people at the ensuing election. Let us not fail in this, nor have cause hereafter to reproach ourselves with indolence or indifference.

### A Demagogue Exposed.

#### Wilmot's Opinion of the American Party.

We have before us, on our table, a copy of the *Bradford Argus*, of July 20, 1844. It was then published by Parson and Powell, and had at its editorial head the Whig flag, bearing the names of Henry Clay for President, Gen. Joseph Markle for Governor, and Simeon Guilford for Canal Commissioner. It also contains a long account of a Whig meeting, which is described as the "largest mass meeting ever assembled in Northern Pennsylvania." Five thousand Whigs met together in Towanda. Gen. Darius Haddock presided, and Col. John Swift, among others, addressed the meeting.

In the same paper we find the following: "SINK OR SWIM, LIVE OR DIE, SURVIVE OR PERISH, I STAND BY THESE RESOLUTIONS."—*David Wilmot.*

Here are the resolutions alluded to above: Read them, parents, and teach your children to despise this base trucking to alien influence.

"Resolved, That we consider the Society denominated the North American Association, a libel upon the character of our country—a libel upon the Declaration of Independence, and upon the character of those who subscribed that memorable charter,

that its spirit is anti-Republican, anti-American, anti-Christian and a most foul and treasonable plot against liberty.

Resolved, That the association of Native Americans had its origin with the Federal Whig Party, the supporters of HENRY CLAY; that it is a renewal of the odious alien and sedition laws, that the Federal Whig party have openly and manifestly identified themselves with it in the recent charter election in the city of New York, and is no less than a declaration of hostilities against all foreigners who come to our shores in pursuit of freedom."

We copy the foregoing literally from the *Bradford Argus*, then the Whig organ of that county; and we quote it as our authority in charging Wilmot with the declaration that "sink or swim, live or die, survive or perish," he would stand by these resolutions which denounce Americanism, not only as a libel upon the character of our country, but as "an anti-Republican, anti-American, anti-Christian, and a most foul and treasonable plot against liberty," having its origin with the Whig party, and intended only to promote the election of Henry Clay, the father of the American System.

Such was the mode of warfare of Wilmot then against Americanism—such his style of vituperation and falsehood against the Whigs, such his means resorted to for defeating Henry Clay. And yet the same dirty, lying demagogue of 1844, now professes not only to be an American and solicits as such the support of those whom he then denounced as engaged in "a most foul and treasonable plot against liberty," but has the shameless audacity to traverse the State and seek the support of the Whigs, whom he then thus maligned, and whose glorious standard bearer he then labored to defeat by the most vile and infamous falsehoods. If there remains any self respect among Americans and Whigs, they will now teach him a lesson, which will put demagogues like him to rest for a long time.—*Phila. Daily News.*

### The Great Wreck.

#### SUFFERINGS OF THE RESCUED ON BOARD THE BRIG MARINE.

Mrs. Marvin and Mrs. Kittridge, two of the lady passengers of the steamer Central America, give the following account of the five days spent by them on board the brig *Marine*:

BRIG MARINE—SOCIAL LIFE UPON HER.

When we got to the *Marine* the water was washing and dashing over her guards, and we were handed right into the water.—Thirty women and twenty-six children were stowed into the little cabin by setting them down on the floor as closely as they could sit. The only seats in the cabin were two or three trunks and as many stools. There were only seven berths in the brig. Shortly after getting on board, tea was passed round among us. We had not eaten anything since Friday morning; so it was the best tea I ever tasted. There were only five cups for us all to drink out of. Some hard crackers were also passed round. The cabin was about eight feet square, the captain's and mate's rooms together, making up nearly as much more room, were given us. The captain and crew appropriated all their spare clothing to our use. The berths were mosteily occupied by children. Mrs. A. Ellis, of Waterloo, Washington county, Ohio, was very sick, and had four children under her charge. We managed to get them all into one berth, and ever afterwards that berth was known as the "bird's nest." The rest of us sat around on the floor or anything we could find, or upon nothing. I sat down right by the cabin door, through which the water was rushing in all night. I set all night up to my waist in water. The storm was very high, the sea broke over us and the ship tossed to and fro like a feather in a gale. I shall never forget that night: I had to hold on to the door with all my strength when the vessel lurched. Thus I sat all night, everything on or about me perfectly wet. Mrs. Marvin sat in a cupboard, with a pair of gentlemen's white pants on and a gentleman's coat on, looking just like a man.

Mrs. Marvin—O, don't put that in.

Mrs. Kittridge—All the ladies who got on board at first put on gentlemen's clothes.

Mrs. Marvin—I put on men's clothes to help them work because I thought they had them on they would let me work and think I was a boy.

Mrs. Kittridge—Mrs. Howley had on a pair of gentlemen's white drawers and socks and a blanket having a hole cut in it, through which she put her head, wearing a *la mericcana*, that constituted her dress for three days. Mrs. Badger got the captain's undershirt, his boots and socks, this, with a large blanket wound round her, constituted her dress; she wore the Captain's undershirt till she got into Baltimore. Miss Alice Lockwood, Mrs. Birch, Mrs. Thomas and others wore men's clothes. As we had no bonnets our heads were covered with anything—old hats, hats with the rims off, pieces of sails, &c.

Mrs. Marvin—I tore off a flounce of my dress and made a bonnet for Mrs. Thayer.

Mrs. Kittridge—Mrs. Easton wore the Captain's old hat all the way. Mrs. Travis entered Norfolk in her stocking feet; she could not get her shoes on, or had lost them. I never had my shoes off for a week. I lay with them on all the time.

About 9 o'clock on Saturday night, a man came on board the *Marine* and said "the steamer has sunk; I saw it go down, and every soul on board has gone to Davy Jones' locker." Such a shriek as rose from our midst I hope never to hear again. Shortly

after, Mrs. Badger sprang forward to the cabin door and said, "I hear my husband's voice." She stood there looking out for some time. At length she succeeded in recovering her from the sort of hysterick fit into which she had fallen.

The air in the cabin was very stifling. The vessel was filled with molasses and sugar. The hogheads of molasses had burst, run loose in the hold, and made an excessively noxious smell. The pumps brought up more molasses than water. I did not sleep any on Saturday night. I did not sleep any for a whole week. My eyes became as it were set, and I could not close them. On Sunday morning, Mr. Theodore Payne came down stairs, and said we ladies must all go on deck, the smell was so bad below. We had become accustomed to the air and did not want to go up, but did so. During the day the rigging of the ship was filled full of our wet clothes, to dry them. Sunday morning we breakfasted on hard crackers, and the same good tea in the same five cups.—Afterwards, our fare was changed to gruel. At first we drank our soup and gruel out of soup plates, but at length we got quite aristocratic and eat them out of wooden spoons. Mr. Jones made four wooden spoons—one for Mrs. Marvin, one for Mrs. Easton, one for Mrs. McNeil, and one for myself. Sometimes we passed these spoons around; we would take them right out of our mouths and pass them to the applicants, who would immediately use them with gusto. The last day we were out the captain of the *Marine* came to me and borrowed mine. At night we used the life preservers for pillows. During the last part of the voyage we slept on deck under a sail. We liked this very much better than the cabin.

I wish it was in my power to express our gratitude for the kindness with which we were treated by the people of Norfolk.—About twenty of us went in there, and stopped at the principal Hotel. The ladies of the place immediately sent in great baskets of clothes to us—so that those who went there without anything came away with carpet bags full. Some of us sent in and took the measure of all our feet, and they supplied us with very good gaiters. Especially are we indebted to Mrs. Walters, the landlady of the Hotel, Mrs. Sally Tanswell, Mrs. A. P. Leonard, Mrs. R. H. Stevens, Mrs. A. Santos, Mrs. R. N. Bagnor, and Mrs. Sharp, who were stopping at the hotel. Our own sisters could not have treated us with more consideration; they did everything in the world that could be done for us. We shall ever remember their kindness with the deepest gratitude.

The citizens of Norfolk held a meeting and raised money for us. A committee was appointed, who presented us with a certain sum of money—the single woman with \$50 and women with children with \$100. They also paid our fare by Rail Road on to New York.—We were not charged anything at the hotel in Norfolk, nor were we charged anything at the hotel in Baltimore. We were all arrived in this city with a change of clothing and \$50 or \$100 in our pockets. The amount is small, but to those who have lost their husbands, or all they had, and on their way home, it is of the greatest importance, for it enables them to reach their homes.

Hon. Glancy Jones, had our thanks for sundry public documents.

A character, like a tea kettle, once touched, always wants mending.

Shook's wife loves to make bread because it cleans her hands beautifully.

What utility is there in killing hogs if they are cured directly afterwards?

An Irishman tells of a fight in which there was but one whole nose left in the crowd, and that belonged to the tax kettle.

Rev. L. W. Seely, for several years pastor of the High Street Baptist Church, Baltimore, has resigned his pastoral relations.

A race took place at Allans, on Saturday, between the well known Flota Temple and Brown Dick, in which the former was victorious.

Next to being upright and faithful in the performance of your duty, be decided, and then you will make either friends or foes worth his gain.

In treating diseases of the mind, reason is not sufficiently valued. In giving the ears above deprecate, an old violin is worth four doctors and two apothecary shops.

Sincerity is to speak as we think, to do as we pretend and profess, to perform and make good what we promise, and really to be what we would seem and appear to be.

The Reading Rail Road Company last week, says the *Daily News*, discharged about three hundred hands from the workshops of the Company at Reading and Bloomsdown.

Before marriage, the man is very much struck with the woman, and afterwards, the woman is very much struck by the man.—Punch says it is a striking piece of business all through.

Victoria is a spunky little Queen. She goes to a Presbyterians church, sometimes, when at her castle in Scotland, which some of her subjects think a bad example for the "head of the established church" to set. But she does "not mind her matroning."

In 1846, the Harrisburg Telegraph, then the State Organ of the Whig party, speaks of Wilmot as follows—an opinion that was published and endorsed by all the Whig papers in the State:

But one BRITISH FREE TRADE TO-RY was found in all Pennsylvania, and that was Wilmot of Bradford. The execrations of every FRIEND of Pennsylvania will fall upon and follow him until he reaches "Davy Jones' locker." Such a shriek as rose from our midst I hope never to hear again. Shortly

after, Mrs. Badger sprang forward to the cabin door and said, "I hear my husband's voice." She stood there looking out for some time. At length she succeeded in recovering her from the sort of hysterick fit into which she had fallen.

The air in the cabin was very stifling. The vessel was filled with molasses and sugar. The hogheads of molasses had burst, run loose in the hold, and made an excessively noxious smell. The pumps brought up more molasses than water. I did not sleep any on Saturday night. I did not sleep any for a whole week. My eyes became as it were set, and I could not close them. On Sunday morning, Mr. Theodore Payne came down stairs, and said we ladies must all go on deck, the smell was so bad below. We had become accustomed to the air and did not want to go up, but did so. During the day the rigging of the ship was filled full of our wet clothes, to dry them. Sunday morning we breakfasted on hard crackers, and the same good tea in the same five cups.—Afterwards, our fare was changed to gruel. At first we drank our soup and gruel out of soup plates, but at length we got quite aristocratic and eat them out of wooden spoons. Mr. Jones made four wooden spoons—one for Mrs. Marvin, one for Mrs. Easton, one for Mrs. McNeil, and one for myself. Sometimes we passed these spoons around; we would take them right out of our mouths and pass them to the applicants, who would immediately use them with gusto. The last day we were out the captain of the *Marine* came to me and borrowed mine. At night we used the life preservers for pillows. During the last part of the voyage we slept on deck under a sail. We liked this very much better than the cabin.

I wish it was in my power to express our gratitude for the kindness with which we were treated by the people of Norfolk.—About twenty of us went in there, and stopped at the principal Hotel. The ladies of the place immediately sent in great baskets of clothes to us—so that those who went there without anything came away with carpet bags full. Some of us sent in and took the measure of all our feet, and they supplied us with very good gaiters. Especially are we indebted to Mrs. Walters, the landlady of the Hotel, Mrs. Sally Tanswell, Mrs. A. P. Leonard, Mrs. R. H. Stevens, Mrs. A. Santos, Mrs. R. N. Bagnor, and Mrs. Sharp, who were stopping at the hotel. Our own sisters could not have treated us with more consideration; they did everything in the world that could be done for us. We shall ever remember their kindness with the deepest gratitude.

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