

# The Watchman.

ELLERSVILLE, THURSDAY, NOV. 28.



"Here shall the press the people's rights maintain,  
Involved by party or untried by guile;  
Pledged but to truth, to liberty and law,  
No favor sought, and no fair shall give."  
DEMOCRACY.—(A truth not to be appalled,  
Nor crushed or compromised, it knows no business;  
It coverts to no danger; it oppresses no weakness.  
Destructive only of despotism, it is the  
sole conservator of liberty, labor and prosperity.  
It is the sentiment of freedom, of equal rights,  
of equal obligations—the law of nature pre-  
ceding the law of the land.)"

W. T. ALEXANDER, Editor and Publisher.

Thursday, being Thanksgiving day, we issue our paper earlier than usual. We hope the day will be generally observed.

The war news, up to the time of the present writing, (Tuesday morning) is not of any great importance. Things remain about as usual.

DR. ERY PARRY, Dentist, is spending a week or two in Belknap, and persons desiring his professional services, are requested to make early application at Kephart's Hotel.

THE CITY FOR BRAD IN FRANCE.—The London Times says that France will be compelled to spend forty million pounds, or in round numbers, two hundred millions of dollars, to make up the deficiencies in her domestic bread crop of this year. Canada and the United States will be importing largely into France.

QUEER TASTE.—Recently a white woman, wife of William Wildman, of the borough of Ferrysville, Juniata county, eloped with a negro man who had been working about that borough for some time past, leaving her husband and child behind. She is said to be rather a good looking woman, whilst the negro is a tall specimen of the African race and as black as the ace of spades. Nothing has been heard from them since.

WE must beg the indulgence of our readers this week for the half-sheet which we present them, remarking at the same time, that we have made an arrangement whereby we hope to avoid all such contingencies in the future. Next week we will have an assistant in the editorial department and hereafter we hope to be able to present our patrons with a clean, as well as a good paper.

FRED SPEECH IN SYRACUSE.—Fred Douglas, the colored orator, was announced to speak in Syracuse a few days since, when a hand bill was issued calling upon the people to raise and drive him from the city. The Mayor called upon all good citizens to maintain the peace, and the military in town was offered to protect free speech! not in the case of a white man, but a negro! Great country this!

GROSS ATTEMPT TO SWINDLE.—Some sharper in the west is attempting to swindle the benevolent by flowing the mails with circulars appealing for contributions to the U. S. Humane Society, which professes to act by the consent of the Government and under its authority, in obtaining funds for the army, ambulance and hospital supplies. The modest sum of only \$300,000 is required and subscriptions from a dime upwards are solicited.

MR. LLOYD GARRISON delivered an address before the 28th Congregational Society at Muskegon yesterday morning. His subject was: "The State of the U. S." He extended the right hand of Abolition fellowship to Hon. Chas. Sumner for his emancipation speeches, endorsed Gen. Fremont's proclamation, which he said, the President had not power to revoke; said he didn't believe the charges against Fremont's character; said that those opposed to the abolition of slavery at the present time were traitors; and, in conclusion, urged his hearers to sign the petition which is being circulated, asking Congress to abolish slavery under the war power.—Boston Courier 12th.

A REMARKABLE BIGAMIST.—A blind man named, Thomas Bishop, is under bonds in Cleveland, Ohio, to stand his trial on a charge of marrying three women, all blind in the space of eight days. The leader says that on the 10th of September he was married at the American Hotel in Cleveland to a lady of Huron county, at which time he assumed the name of William Gibson.—Seven days later, assuming the name of Gladstone, he married a young lady of Cleveland. On the next day, September 18th, he left the city, taking with him all the clothing and valuables of both women, and afterwards married a third wife at Marietta, Ohio. He is the graduate of the Ohio State Institute, for the blind at Columbus, as are all of the ladies whom he has succeeded in duping, and there made their acquaintance a few years since. The ladies are represented as of unimpeachable character, and are deeply sympathized with in their misfortune.

## SPECIE RESOURCES OF THE UNITED STATES.

The "bear" articles that have recently appeared in the London Times, on the credit of the United States Government, are being copied in the New York and other papers.—Those articles predict a great financial panic for this country whenever a drain of specie shall commence, the occurrence of which the Times pretends to regard as certain within a short time.

The views expressed in the articles referred to must be attributed to ignorance of the immense resources of this country, or to a desire to injure and break down the national credit, by exciting the fears of capitalists.—A very brief examination of the subject will show that the opinions advanced by the journal in the question are not well founded.

Weight is regarded as one of the principal marks of an empire's greatness, and it is expressed in the amount of the precious metals it possesses, and the surplus commodities which it produces for exchange with other nations. Considering the amount of specie now held in the United States, and the immense quantities of breadstuffs which we have on hand and are capable of producing annually, to meet the wants of Europe, it may be confidently asserted that, at no period in the history of this country has it been so well prepared to withstand a drain upon its resources as now, and that there is no people in Christendom possessing to a greater extent the elements of power and self sustenance.

The amount of specie in the American Banks and the Treasury of the Federal Government is stated by the Times at about \$60,000,000. If this were the extent of our stock of the precious metals, there might be some grounds for the views expressed by that journal; but it is much greater, as we shall presently show. This being an important point in the examination of our financial strength, we have prepared, with much care, an estimate of the amount of specie now held in this country. Our data are obtained from the Reports of the Treasury Department and the Mint, and may, therefore, be relied on as correct.

Prior to the year 1820, no official account of the exportations and importations of specie appears to have been kept. Since that time, however, the imports and exports of the precious metals have been carefully noted, and a comparison is there, easily made. The amount of specie in the country in 1820 has been estimated by different writers

Taking this as a starting point, we must add thereto the following sums, viz:	\$40,000,000
Amount of bullion and coin imported into the United States from 1820 to 29th June, 1860.	340,161,876
Amount of gold and silver, of domestic production, deposited at the Mint establishment during the same period.	492,896,684
Amount of excess of specie and bullion imported, and bullion derived from the mines of the United States over exports of the same, from 20th June 1850, to 31st October, 1861, (estimated).	100,000,000
Making altogether the sum of	\$977,068,561
From which must be deducted the specie and bullion exported from 1820 to October 31, 1860.	688,640,668
Leaving as the amount of specie in the United States on 31st October, 1861.	\$288,427,893

Making due allowance for the precious metals used for manufacturing purposes, which it is believed has not much exceeded the amount of coin and bullion brought into the country by private hands, and by the overland route from Mexico; and estimating the amount of coin in the States in rebellion, at twenty millions of dollars, it may be safely assumed that the loyal States of the Union hold at this time not less than two hundred and fifty millions of dollars in specie, or five times the amount upon which the calculations of the London Times are based. This is certainly a sufficient basis for all the bonds and stocks which the Government may find it necessary to issue, and it is not likely to be disturbed very soon, for the reason that the annual bullion product of the United States is not less than fifty millions of dollars, which, with our surplus breadstuffs, will be amply sufficient to pay for all the articles we are likely to require from abroad, at least during the continuance of the war.

If the foregoing statements are correct—and we think they cannot be refuted—our financial position is one of extraordinary strength, and will enable us, with due economy, and a wise administration upon public affairs, to maintain the national credit unimpaired, until the rebellion shall have been crushed and an honorable peace attained.—In order, however, to maintain the present high credit of the Government, it is necessary that the people will it. Having resolutely put their shoulders to the wheel, in a day of gloom and mistrust, they must not look back, especially at a time when everything appears so hopeful as at present, but continue to freely furnish "the sinews of war," and do all that is necessary to maintain the public credit, while our brave soldiers are defending our nationality upon the perilous field of battle. Duty, patriotism and self preservation require this at the hands of the people of the loyal States.

DEATH BY POISON.—Frederick Parker, Esq. and wife of New Bedford, Mass., were seriously poisoned a day or two since by drinking order that was carelessly put into a bottle in which fly poison had been kept, and Mr. Parker died on Monday from the effects of the poison. The Mercury says he was a prominent citizen and a man of wealth.

Where bad work kills ten, idleness kills a hundred.

## BROWNLOW'S FAREWELL ADDRESS.

The following is a brief extract from the farewell address of Parson Brownlow, editor of the Knoxville Whig, published in Tennessee. He has been indicted by a Confederate grand-jury, as being guilty of treason, because he still remained true to the Government of the United States, and sentenced to imprisonment. The following are his brave and patriotic sentiments:

"This issue of the Whig must necessarily be the last for some time to come—I am unable to say how long. The Confederate authorities have determined upon our arrest, and I am to be indicted before the grand jury of the Confederate Court, which commenced its session in Nashville, on Monday last. I would have awaited the indictment and arrest, before announcing the remarks I vent to the world, but, as I only publish a weekly paper my hurried removal to Nashville would deprive me of the privilege of saying to my subscribers what is alike due to myself and them. I have the fact of my indictment and consequent arrest having been agreed upon for this week, from distinguished citizens, legislators, and lawyers at Nashville, of both parties. Gentlemen of high positions and members of the Secession party, say that the indictment will be made because of 'some treasonable articles in the late numbers of the Whig.' I have reproduced those two 'treasonable articles,' on the first page of this issue, that the unbiased people of the country may 'read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest' the treason.—They relate to the culpable remission of these Knoxville leaders in failing to volunteer in the cause of the Confederacy.

According to the usages of the court, as heretofore established, I presume I could go free, by taking the oath these authorities administering to our Union men, but my settled purpose is not to do any such thing. I can doubtless be allowed my personal liberty, by entering into bonds to keep the peace and to demean myself toward the leaders of Secession in Knoxville who have been seeking to have me assassinated all summer and fall, as they desire me to do, for this is really the import of the thing, and one of the leading objects to be attained.—Although I could give a bond for my good behavior, for one thousand dollars, signed by fifty as god men as the country abhors, I shall obstinately refuse to do even that;—others, I will render it null and void by refusing to sign it. In default of both, I expect to go to jail, and I ready to start upon one moment's warning. Not only so, but there I am prepared to be, in solitary confinement, or die from old age. Stimulated by a consciousness of innocent upright truth, I will submit to imprisonment for life, or die at the end of a rope, before I will make any humiliating concession to any power on earth.

I shall in no degree feel humbled by being cast into prison, whenever it is the will and pleasure of this august Government to put me there; but, on the contrary, I shall feel proud of my confinement. I shall go to jail as John Rodgers went to the stake—for my principles. I shall go, because I have failed to recognize the hand of God in the work of breaking up the American Government, and the inauguration of the most wicked, cruel, unnatural and uncalled for war, ever recorded in history. I go, because I have refused to land to the skies the acts of tyranny, usurpation, and oppression, inflicted upon the people of East Tennessee, because of their devotion to the Constitution and laws of the Government, handed down to them by their fathers, and the liberties secured to them by a war of seven long years of gloom, poverty, and trial! I repeat, I am proud of my position, and of my principles, and shall leave them to my children as a legacy, far more valuable than a princely fortune, had I the latter to bestow!

With me life has lost some of its energy; having passed six annual posts on the western slope of half a century, something of the fire of youth is exhausted, but I stand forth with the eloquence and energy of right to sustain and stimulate me in the maintenance of my principles. I am encouraged to firmness when I look back to the fate of Him "whose power was righteousness," while the infuriated mob cried out, "Crucify him! Crucify him!" I owe to my numerous list of subscribers the filling out of the respective terms, for which they have made advance payments, and, if circumstances ever place it in my power to discharge these obligations, I will do it most certainly. But, if I am denied the liberty of doing so, they must regard their small losses as so many contributions to the cause in which I have fallen. I feel that I can, with confidence, rely upon the magnanimity and forbearance of my patrons under this state of things. They will bear me witness that I have held out as long as I am allowed to, and that I could not avert the horrors of our successful oppression.

I will only say in conclusion—for I am not allowed the privilege to write—to the people of this country have been unaccounted to such wrongs; they can yet succeed in realizing them. They are astounded for the time being with the quick succession of outrages that have come upon them, and they stand in horror-stricken, like men expecting ruin and annihilation. I may not live to see the day, but thousands of my readers will, when the people of this once prosperous country will see that they are marching by "double quick time" from freedom to bondage. They will then look these wanton outrages upon right and liberty fall in the face, and my prediction is that they will 'stir the stones of Rome to rise and mutiny.'—Wrong's less wanton and outrageous precipi-

tated the French revolution. Citizens cast into dungeons without charges of crime against them, and without the formalities of a trial by jury; private property confiscated at the beck of those we have in power; the press humbled, muzzled, suppressed, or proscribed to serve the ends of tyranny!—The crimes of Louis XVI fell short of all this, and yet he lost his head! The people of this country, down trodden and oppressed, still have the resolutions of their illustrious forefathers, who asserted their rights at Lexington and Bunker Hill!

WILLIAM G. BROWNLOW,  
Editor of the Knoxville Whig,  
October 24, 1861.

Col. John Cochrane on Our War Policy on the Slavery Question—A Great Mistake.

In our published report (which we have no doubt is correct) of the remarkable speech delivered by Col. John Cochrane to his regiment—the New York First Chasseurs—we find these observations to wit:

"Suppose, said the speaker, our army encounters myriads of cotton bales, and we are able to export these cotton bales to Europe and receive from them millions upon millions of the sinews of war, do you say we should not seize the cotton? You are clear upon that point. Suppose that munitions of war, that substance for their army are within our reach, would we would we not be guilty of shameful neglect were we not to appropriate them to our own use? Certainly we would. Suppose the enemy advances against you, would you, upon any squeamishness, from any false delicacy, refrain from leveling the howitzer gun and pointing it to the death? No. If you seize their property, if you open their ports, if you destroy their lives, I ask you whether you will not carry them by battalions into your own quarters?"

This proposition is repeated in another part of the speech, in which, if a general confiscation of the property of rebels will not bring them back to their old allegiance to the Union, Colonel Cochrane says:—"Do all this, and, if that be not sufficient, take the slave by the hand, place a musket in it, and bid him in God's name strike for the freedom of the Human race." (Great cheering.)

Now, we say that in this radical and startling proposition Colonel Cochrane has committed a great mistake. "What would be the consequences of a general arming of the slaves against their masters? The bloody shores of St. Domingo all over the South, involving the most horrible atrocities of savage violence and butchery upon the helpless women and children of the white race, and a savage war of extermination between the two races, ending perhaps, only with the extermination of both whites and blacks.

Arm the slaves? No! Col. Cochrane, no! That way leads us to universal slaughter and an indefinite reign of anarchy. Our true policy, and our only safe policy, is that of President Lincoln—"the integrity of the Union." What says General Sherman in his address to the people of South Carolina? Mark his words:—"Carolians, we have come among you as loyal men, fully impressed with our constitutional obligations to the citizens of your State. Those obligations shall be performed as far as in our power; but be not deceived."

He implores them to pause and reflect.—He warns them that this rebellion will be put down. He speaks not as a ruthless invader, who has come among them to waste, pillage, and destroy, but as a benefactor whose mission it is to save and restore all the blessing of the good government which those foolish people have thrown away. There can be no necessity in any event, to arm the slaves of the South against their masters.

We can employ the slaves of rebel masters in a much better way. The shovel, the hoe, the rake and the woodman's axe are the proper tools to put into the hands of the slaves.

While our army is necessarily engaged in consuming and destroying, let us at least keep the slaves of rebels falling into our hands employed in the work of producing and saving, and let us make it manifest that the only hope of safety to this peculiar institution of Southern slavery is the Union and we shall soon disarm this rebellion. In the border slave States, slavery has received a shock from this war, from which it will soon die out, and free white labor will more profitably take its place. But slavery in the cotton States is a different thing, and there we must maintain it if we desire "the integrity of the Union."

We hope that Col. Cochrane will make no more stamp speeches until he shall have achieved something in the way of fighting.—Let him follow the example in speechmaking of General McClellan, meantime, by declining to make speeches, and he will be acting like a sensible soldier. As for the report that the Secretary of War, out and out, on the spot, endorsed this last and very imprudent speech of Colonel Cochrane, we cannot believe it. Our reporter must have misunderstood General Cameron's remarks or the General must have failed to hear distinctly the remarks which he has been made to endorse as his own. The administration has never dreamed, in any extremity, of arming the slaves of the South against their masters. The case of Fremont is conclusive upon this matter.—N. Y. Herald.

A BIG FISH.—A New Bedford whaler recently caught a sight whale in the Kodiac Sea, that measured two hundred and seventy four barrels of oil.

## A REMARKABLE INCIDENT.

A correspondent of the Lockport, N. Y. Union, narrates that Chauncey Coo, of Canandaigua, died twenty years ago, leaving a widow, son and daughter, with a competence. The widow devoted herself to her children. The daughter grew up and married. The son, upon attaining his majority, engaged in the manufacturing business and went to California. Soon after arriving his manufactory was destroyed by fire, and he found himself penniless in the streets of San Francisco. He suddenly disappeared, and for twelve years his fate was unknown. Meantime, some years after his disappearance, a childless uncle, (Blah Coo, of Buffalo), died, and by will left him and his sister simple property for life, with reversion to their children, but with a provision that in case of their death without issue, the reversion should go to education and charitable institutions.

Under the will, the sister has enjoyed her share of the rents and profits, the share of the lost one meantime being, under the direction of the court, deposited in a savings bank, until after some seven years having elapsed, the two reversionary institutions instituted proceedings to secure his share of the property. The court, upon a full hearing, decided that after this lapse of time, he must be judicially dead, and that one of the claimants should enter upon the enjoyment of its portion of the rents and profits. As to the other, its charter not permitting it to take real estate, it was thrown out altogether, and that share not being legally conveyed by the will reverted to their heirs at law unconditionally, who are these same children.

During all this time, the sister's husband, with a zeal and pertinacity worthy of all commendation, had been unremitting in his endeavors to find the lost one. After all else had been compelled to believe him long dead, he has continued to spend time and money in his discovery. He has communicated with every American Consul of the islands of the Pacific and Australia. He has sent circulars, offering a large reward, to California and Oregon. He has advertised with a reward in the papers of the shipping and whaling ports; he has received many communications from sea captains and others, pressing to give information, which has always proved erroneous, until at last, every endeavor having proved futile, and even a mother's hope discouraged, whose locks have become white in the long, sleepless agony of waiting for the return of an only and beloved son, within the last month suddenly, and without the least previous notice, the truant drives up to the mother's door. Alive and well, with face burned and bronzed to parchment, by exposure to sun and wind, he has come back at last to that mother and that sister, who have so long mourned him as lost and dead to them forever.

And where upon this earth had the truant been hidden, that a mother's and a sister's love could not find him? Why, in the only part of the globe that has not been searched for him.

In South Africa, far up from the Cape, for many years, and in China several times.—He was employed in the Caffre war. He has hunted elephants and zebras. He has dwelt with and driven cattle with the natives. He has met with losses by wreck and by fire.—He has suffered fevers and the incidents of wandering life, until, at last, in middle age, the yearning to once more see his native land, and embrace his aged mother and his sister became too strong to be resisted. He sailed to Liverpool, and thence to New York, and there, for the first time, heard tidings of his fortune, and that of all the letters he had written home not one had been received.

A SHORT STORY BY DICKENS.—Dickens tells the following story of an American sea captain:

On his last voyage home, the captain had on board a young lady of remarkable personal attractions—a phrase I use as one being entirely new, and one you never meet with in the newspapers. This young lady was loved intensely by five young gentlemen passengers, and, in turn, she was in love with them all very ardently, but without any particular preference for either. Not knowing how to make up her determination in this dilemma, she consulted my friend the captain. The Captain, being a man of an original turn of mind, says to the lady, "Jump overboard, and marry the man who jumps after you." The young lady, struck with the idea, and being naturally fond of bathing, especially in warm weather, as it then was, took the advice of the captain who had a boat ready manned in case of accident. Accordingly the next morning, the five lovers being on deck and looking very devotedly at the young lady, she plunged into the sea headfirst. Four of the lovers immediately jumped in after her. When the young lady and her four lovers were got out again, she says to the Captain: "What am I to do with them now, they are so wet?" Says the captain, "Take the dry one!"—And the young lady did, and married him.

TAKING A FAIR VIEW OF THE MATTER.—George Bromley, of Preston, Conn., while sitting on the railroad track a few days since was struck by a passing train, and pitched into the bushes. Upon the train backing up to ascertain his injuries, he came forward and told the conductor that if he had damaged the engine any he was ready to settle for it, and left for home.

## BY TELEGRAPH.

Fighting at Pensacola.—A dispatch just received here states that a fight is now going on at Pensacola. Fort Pickens opened fire on Warrenton and the Navy yard, and Warrenton has been burned. This is all that has thus far been received.

A CONFIRMED CASE.—A gentleman of excellent habits and very amiable disposition was so unfortunate as to have a wife of a very different character; in short, one that would get beastly drunk. Being in company with a few intimates one evening, one of them remarked to him, that if she was his wife—since all other things had failed—he would frighten her in some way, so that she would quit her evil habit, and proposed the following method: that sometime when dead drunk, she should be laid in a box shaped like a coffin, and left in that situation until her a fit should be over, and consciousness restored.

A few evenings after, the dame being in a proper state, the plan was put into execution, and after the box lid was secured, the party before alluded to watched, each in turn, to witness the result. About daylight next morning the watch heard a movement, laid himself down by the box, when his lady, after bumping her head a few times was heard to say:

"Bless me where am I?" The outsider answered, in a sepulchral tone: "Madam, you are dead and in the other world." A pause ensued, after which the lady inquired again: "Where are you?" "Oh! I am dead, too," said he. "Can you tell me how long I have been dead?"—"About three weeks."—"How long have you been dead?"—"Four months."—"Well you have been here so much longer than I have can't you tell me where I can get a little gin?"

AFTER THE BATTLE.—A volunteer who was in the fight at Fredericktown, Mo., gives a graphic picture of the battle field after the fight was over:

"In returning I passed through the field where Col. Lowe's command was engaged in battle. This field, away to the left, was about as large as one of our blocks in the city. I never shall forget this sight as long as I live. It was the most awful spectacle I ever looked upon. Men, dead and dying, were strewn in all directions, shattered, torn and mangled. I counted one hundred and forty-two dead men on that one field. Most of them were shot in the head. Col. Lowe was shot right in the forehead, and his brains were all running out. He was a powerful man and a brave one. He had thrown off his coat and rolled up his shirt sleeves for the fight. His body had been completely stripped of everything valuable. I wanted something as a trophy, so I dismounted and found a little flute, the only thing left on him. The most singular thing I saw was a man who was shot while getting over a fence, and whose body remained upon the top of it. I counted seven bullet holes in his body. I saw another man with one hole in his head gone. But I will not recite more of these shocking details. I know I never shall forget them.

DISTRESSING CASE FAMILY BREVEMENT.—The Johnstown Tribune recently gave the facts of a distressing case of a family bereavement in the household of Mr. P. P. Lehman, who lost four children within a month by diphtheria. The same paper of last week relates the following equally sad case: By letter before us from Mr. James Conrad, of Washington township we learn that he and his whole family have been prostrated for weeks with the typhoid fever, from the effects of which he is just recovering. Three deaths occurred in his family during the month of October from the disease—a son and two daughters, one aged 19, one 17, and one 15 years. The balance of his family were all sick but are recovering. To add to his troubles, the head race to his mill—which had been swept away by former flood, and which had just been reconstructed—destroyed by the high water of Saturday night week. Truly misfortune never come singly.

MR. BROWN said a constable to an ubiquitous personage the other day, "how many cows do you own?"

"Why do you ask?" was the reply.

"Because I wish to levy on them," was the prompt rejoinder.

"Well, let me see," said Mr. B., abstractedly, "how many cows does the law allow me?"

"Two," replied the constable.

"Two?" said B., with good natured astonishment: "Well, if it allows me two, I wish it would make haste and send the other along, as I haven't but one."

LETTERS received in this county from gentlemen who know what they write, indicate that "the Prince Napoleon, since his return from America, makes no disguise in expressing, both in public and in private, his decided conviction that the North is not only determined, and amply qualified to whip the Southern rebels to terms, and his opinions have an important effect upon the views of France and England in relation to our troubles.