The Democratic Watchman.

BELLEFONTE, PA

ADDRESS

OF THE

Democratic State Central Committee

OF PENNSYLVANIA.

ROOMS OF THE DEMOCRATIC STATE COMMITTEE, } 907 Arch Street, Philadelphia }

The Democratic State Committee, duly impressed with the importance of the approaching election, and desirous of discharging the duties imposed upon them in all suitable ways, propose to address to you a few sincere earnest words.

We desire by the election of Mr. Pershing to the bench of the Supreme Court, to secure a Judge of ability and high character, who will be impartial in his great office, and will make the Constitution and the Laws the rule of his judgemnt and action.

The election of Asa Packer, to the office of Governor, is recommended by many considerations of high moment, to some of which we propose to call your attention.

Reform is needed in the State Government, and he is a fit man to introduce and uphold it. For he will come to the performance of public duty, armed with integrity as with a garment, with a knowledge of the business interests of our people, and with an earnest purpose to do good and resist evil.

What has been amiss in legislation and in Executive action at Harrisburg in recent years, will be rebuked by his election. For he has had no concern and no sympathy with the mismanagement of the State finances and with the encouragement of odious or improvident laws. He has been engaged in honorable enterprises of great public utility and has given his sympathies always to honorable men, whether in business or political life. He has also much knowledge of public life and of public men. This is an indispensible qualification for the office of Governor, or of President. Without it, Executive services must be badly performed or neglected.

Asa Packer represents well one practical effect of our free institutions. A penniless youth, and a man of humble position in the early years of his manhood, he has achieved a prominent success among the business men of the country, and distinction as a political man. He now appears before you, not unsolicited, as a candidate for the highest office in the state Government, and holds as such the respect and confidence of his fellow citizens, more truly and finally than can [illegible] a man of high rank and proud lineage in a country of despots or aristocratical institutions. In his case popular confidence is based entirely upon the solid foundation of real merit, and through out an eventful career and unconnected with honorable, useful and energetic action.

Asa Packer, as the Gubernatorial chief will give to us what we greatly need a strong point of reference and security against violent, unjust, ill considered, selfish and partizan laws. He is above all baseness, independent of all cliques and rings—so called, and as capable of resisting injustice to public or opponents, as of unworthy subserviency to politic friend. He will be just, firm, faithful and tolerant in his great office. If he shall be charged with its duties, and will pursue therein no selfish object, whether of ambition or of private gain.

Asa Packer is a true representative of the industrial interests of the State and of our great public improvements. His relations with both are extensive, and his views regarding them enlightened and liberal. He will favor and aid the development of the former and all possible extention of the latter, so that our people shall be prosperous and be enabled the better to bear the great burden of their public debt.

The present canvass has not been one of excitement or of noisy effort. But we believe that earnest thought has been directed by our people to the issues involved in it, and to the respective claims of the candidates before them. There is a disposition in the public mind (and a proper and timely one) to pass from sectional and adventitious questions connected with the recent war, and to bestow attention upon financial, monetary and industrial *ones*, which come home to our people in their every day pursuits and avocations. Money is scarce for many legitimate and useful investments. our taxation is in many respects unequal, and upon some objects oppressive, the rates of interests upon public loans are improvident; the expenses of government (*both State and Federal*) are excessive, if not profligate, and the relations between capital and labor are uneasy and disturbed; and then there is unquestionably a general lowering of the moral tone of public life below the level of former times.

For remedy for these manifest evils, (which none can deny, and all good men must lament,) the people must act with energy and wisdom. They must *call better men than they now have* to places of public trust, and *they must break up the monopoly of power by the Republican party*. The election of Asa Packer will point to reform and improvement in our affairs and will go a great way toward securing them. For it will mean that integrity and capacity—high honor, spotless character, business ability, experience in affairs, and a charitable, tolerant and magnanimous spirit are appreciated by the people, and that men possessing them, will be secured whenever possible, *for* the public service; and will mean also, that a party in possession of unchecked power *for many years, whose performances in* the administration of government *are unsatisfactory, will be called upon to surrender its power*, or to divide that power with another party more faithful or more competent.

The *Harrisburg Convention* claimed for our State the right and privilege of determining for herself the rules of popular suffrage within her limits. This right, which was recognized in the Republican platform of 1868, is one of vital importance, and should never be surrendered or waived. For if the right to determine whether Africans, Asiatics or Indians shall be electors of a State or not, be taken away from the States—no matter in what way—their character as sovereign free States is *clearly gone from them*. We *are not so directly interested in the* adjustment of suffrage in the Southern States under the reconstruction laws of Congress, as in the general question of State power over the subject of suffrage. Though we may acquiesce in the former as an accomplished fact—as an exceptional exercise of Federal power over seceded States which is beyond recall—we must claim for the latter an enduring interest and vitality. Our brethern of California have declared at their recent election that they will not agree that Congress shall have power to create Japanese and Chinese voters for that State. They claim for themselves entire jurisdiction over the subject of suffrage within their State, and will not surrender it. Nor will we surrender our similar right, if we shall be wisely instructed by history and by reason, and shall be regardful of our interests and our honor.

The country desires not only peace but all the fruits of peace—restored concord, restored prosperity, and a complete restoration of constitutional rule in all the States. We seek for this; we desire this with all our hearts. So far then as national policy is concerned, our cause is the cause of peace and of good will among men, of pure and just government conformed to fundamental law and inspired by a humane and Christian spirit, and it is opposed only to mismanagement and wrong to the rude rule of the military in time of peace, and to the plunder of the people.

By order the Democratic State Committee.

WM MUTHEIER, Chairman.

GEARY AND THE PARDONING POWER.

How His Excellency Keeps His Word.

THE CASE OF HENRY SENIOR

When John W. Geary first assumed the duties of the executive office, he announced to the people of the State, in a proclamatory paper published in all the journals of his party from the Delaware to Lake Erie, that he would grant pardons only on certain conditions. The public breathed freer as this announcement came to their knowledge, and the friends of law and order were greatly encouraged. The requirements named in this pronunciamento as necessary to the securing of pardons, were really such as gave hope to those who longed for the approach of that better era in the administration of our State government, which should be distinguished by the rigid enforcement of the penal code and a special care for the good order of society. We copy them literally as follows:

REGULATIONS FOR PARDONS

"*First*. No Pardon will be granted until notice of the application thereof shall have been given by publication once a week for, two consecutive weeks in a newspaper printed in the county in which the conviction was had.

"*Second*. No pardon will be granted unless notice of the application shall have been given to the judge who tried the case, to the district attorney or to the attorney who prosecuted. Proof of which notice shall be furnished the department.

"*Third*. All application for pardon must have with them the *following* papers, written in a clear and distinct hand.

"1. A certified copy of the whole record, including docket entries, minutes of court, copy of indictment &c., and all other papers on file in the court relating to the case.

"2. A full statement of the reasons upon which the application is based, setting forth all the facts, the notes of evidence taken on trial, letters from responsible persons in the community where the crime was committed, a recommendation from the jurors who sat *on the trial, and if any of them refuse* to recommend a pardon, reasons given *for such refusal*, letters from the district attorney *or counsel who tried* the case, and a letter from the judge setting forth his views *upon the subject of the* application.

"*Forth*. Recommendations for pardons for the unexpired terms of sentence must have a copy of the whole record, as before required. Also copy of *commitment*, petition from prisoner setting forth reasons, and statement from warden and inspectors of prison.

"*Fifth*. No personal application will be permitted.

"*Sixth*. All the above papers, when submitted, must be accompanied by a printed copy of the same in pamphlet form, twelve copies of which, at least, must be sent to this Department. *If the parties are too poor, the Paper Book need not be printed.*

"*Seventh*. *As these rules are intended to subserve the administration of justice they will be strictly enforced, and released only when good reason shall be furnished for so doing.*

JOHN W. GEARY."

EXECUTIVE CHAMBER.

Harrisburg, January 31, 1867.

But the high expectations excited by this promising proclamation, were doomed to disappointment. In but few instances were any of the requirements above set forth observed by the Governor. Numerous criminals have been let loose by Gov. Geary to repeat their offences against the laws, without regard to any of the provisions embraced in the "regulations for pardons" issued from the Executive Chamber, over the signature of the Governor, under the date of January 31, 1867. This cannot and will not be denied by any of Geary's partisans. A hundred instances of violation of his own "pardon regulations" by Governor Geary, might be here quoted, but a single case in point will illustrate the whole. *Exuno disce omnes.*

At the January Quarter Sessions for Dauphin county, for 1868, was tried the case of the *Commonwealth vs. Samuel Miller. Adultery, on oath of Henry Senior.* The facts in the case were these, Henry Senior, an Englishman by birth, of respectable ancestry, came to this country, some eighteen years ago, and married a lady in Chester county, with whom he lived until the year 1867.

There was born to this pair five children, and the family were happy and content. The husband, strong in his faith in the wife's fidelity, purchased, in her name, a home for his family. But a dark shadow fell upon the household of Henry Senior. When her youngest child was but a few months old, the wife and mother, made faithless and unnatural by the arts of her seducer, was beguiled from her family, to bring shame upon herself and ruin to those she deserted. She fled with her paramour, Samuel Miller, the defendant of the case referred to, and afterward sold the home which an affectionate husband had purchased for her with his own money, leaving her children houseless and penniless. To day Henry Senior is dependent on the charity of a few friends for his support. The case was tried at January sessions, 1868, and Samuel Miller, the seducer of Mrs Senior, was convicted of Adultery. A new trial was granted, and at April sessions following Miller was again tried, on the same charge, again convicted, and sentenced to nine months imprisonment. Application was made to Gov Geary for a pardon. R L Muench, Esq, counsel for the Commonwealth, called on his Excellency to protest against the granting of the pardon, and was assured by the Governor, on his word of honor, that Miller should not be pardoned except in compliance with the published "regulations for pardons," *and without any notice to Mr Muench*. In July, 1868, Miller was pardoned by Governor Geary, without the observance of the "regulations for pardons," *and without any notice whatever to Mr Muench*, the counsel *for the Commonwealth*. No sooner was he released from prison, than the former illicit relations between Mrs Senior, and himself was resumed. The violator of the law, the destroyer of a happy household, the man who wrought the financial and domestic ruin of Henry Senior, was thus enabled, by the intervention of Governor Geary, to escape the punishment he so richly deserved. Bad and indefensible as are all pardons in cases of this sort, the one under consideration is doubly disgraceful to Gov Geary because he granted it in utter disregard of his solemn promise to the public and his word of honor to Attorney Muench. The pardon in the case of the *Commonwealth vs Samuel Miller* will stick to Geary like the shirt of Nemesus, and the popular verdict at the ballot box will be the Nemesis of the deeply wronged and desolate Henry Senior.—*Patriot*

JUDGE PACKER.

What his Political Opponents Think of Him.

[EXTRACTS from a speech by John W Forney in 1860.]

Here is a character and career for youth and manhood to study. Here is a lesson to one to move on in the path of improvement, and a stimulant to the other never to despair in the darkest hour of disaster and misfortune. We pick out Asa Packer as the man who picks out a piece of coal to show the value of the precious deposit from which it is taken, we pick him out to show what can be won by personal honesty, industry, and kindness to man, by courage in the midst of bad luck, by confidence in the midst of gloomy prophecy, by modesty in prosperity, and by princely generosity when fortune comes with both hands full to realize a just ambition.

[From the *Pittsburgh Gazette Ref.*]

The Democratic candidate for Governor is the richest man in the Commonwealth. He is reputed to hold upwards of twenty millions of dollars of property. Nor did he acquire this fortune by trick or chicanery, but in legitimate and honorable ways. In his own town of Match Chunk the rumors of the streets, which the rules of legal evidence esteem the best criterion of a man's character, do not implicate him as having made deceitful or otherwise discreditable gains.

He has demonstrated, moreover, that he knows how to put money to higher uses than to personal or family gratification and aggrandizement. He has invested largely in public improvements, and given princely sums for educational endowments.

In all these particulars he may well be taken as a model by all men into whose laps the wheel of fortune has poured abundantly. Self possessed and suave, he has not been spoiled by his financial successes, but remains as plain and unpretending as when he wrought as a carpenter for daily wages.

Judge Packer's Loyalty.

[Extract from His Speech in 1861]

"I hear very much said on the subject of raising volunteers for the defence of our State, and various modes for doing it suggested. Now I have one thing to propose, and it is this: any one of the employees of the Lehigh Valley road who will go into the public service shall continue to receive their pay at home and their places shall be kept for them until they return." (Applause.)

GEARY A HYPOCRITE.—Three years ago John W. Geary drank his liquor openly before the world, and frequently declared that no Legislative enactment ought to interfere with the sumptuary law; that a man had the right to eat and drink as he chose, so long as he did not make himself odious and a nuisance to the public.

One year later and Geary was the head and front of the Good Templars, advising the Legislature to pass laws preventing the sale of liquor, and affixing heavy penalties, on those who violated the same. Geary two years ago professed to be a tetotaler, but in secret "behind the door," drank his liquor. This fall Geary denies that he was responsible for the temperance legislation, and drinks his class of liquor openly before the public.

When Geary goes to Western Pennsylvania he professes to be a Methodist; when he goes to Reading he goes to the race course.

Food for the White Laborer.

We commend to the close attention and calm digestion of the white laborers of this State, the following extracts from the leading Radical newspapers of Pennsylvania, edited respectively by John W. Forney and Morton McMichael — papers from whose mast-heads float the names of Geary for Governor and Williams for Supreme Court Judge. The flag of Radicalism flies in exultation over this degradation of white labor, and floats in the eyes of honest white sweat and muscel, the following studied insults:

Our mines—our public works—our private grounds, our homes are suffering for the cheap, trained, docile and honest labor of the Chinamen.—Press of July 23, 1866.

Smatters not that of degradation? Is not that a deliberate attempt to debase the white mechanic, miner, farmer and laborer? Shall white labor be thus pauperized? Yes, replies Major (?) Morton McMichael, "*We must import Chinese miners, who never strike, and who know nothing about regulating the price of coal. We should arrange at once for an* UNLIMITED *supply of Chinese miners, to be imported direct from China.*"—*North American of June 19, 1869.*

What say the sturdy, faithful Welshmen to this? What say the industrious, frugal Englishmen? What say the impulsive, generous Irish toilers? What say the laborous, steady and patriotic Germans? What say the toiling masses of Americans everywhere? Shall your labor be pauperized, and your families be debased by contact with Asiatic labor? YES, says Forney and McMichael, Geary and Williams, COOLIES AT FOUR DOLLARS A MONTH!

Governor Geary, Judge Williams, John W Forney, and William D Kelley, are encouraging the Coolie slave master, Kearney-ism-hope in his importation of the semi-civilized and unchristianized Chinamen, to supplant the white labor of the country. They kindly pat him on the back, and in their speeches and conversations, and papers, dilate in glowing terms of the Eden they will enjoy when they get these obsolete, tractable and cheap laborers in our mines, workshops, on our farms and in our houses. Then, says Forney and Kelley, "we can bring the impudent, swaggering, overbearing white laborer to terms." This is the Radical foot the sweat and blood of the white laborer is invited to. Take a seat at the table, toilet and worker, and eat with delight the bread of pauperism, that Geary and Williams would dish up. Drop your knives and forks and with the chop sticks of antiquated labor, stuff yourselves with the dainty Chinese hash of bird-nest and rat. The Chinaman can fatten on this, in effect say Forney let the white laborer do the same or starve, "*we must have cheap labor.*" The miserable fare the coolie laborer obtains from his four dollars a month, shouts Kelley, "let the filthy fragments be saved not waste away. *We must have cheap labor.*"

Send the expert and ready Chinaman to our Pennsylvania farms, roars Geary, they will labor for their board and clothes on my new thirty thousand dollar farm, the double-skulled Dutch eat too much and ask too much. "*we must have cheap labor.*" "Welcome, welcome to the dexterous John Chinaman, exultingly exclaims the immaculate Williams. "I utterly *repudiate* the claims of white labor as I did the claims of white Alleghany bondholders. We want the same dexterity in manipulating the ballot-box as I evinced in manipulating the law, in the interest of myself and against the rights of white citizens—*we must have cheap labor.*" In grand chorus, shout all the Radical crew: "So we say all of us—*we must have cheap labor.*" Four dollars a month for Chinamen—starvation for white laborers. Mechanic, miner, farmer, laborer are you prepared for this? This is what the Radical party, led by Geary, and Williams, Forney and Kelley, offer white horse and musscel.

The Benevolence of Some Men--John W. Geary for Example.

We recommend a careful perusal of the following authentic copy of an existing agreement between the heirs of Stephen Girard and the present candidate of the Republicans of Pennsylvania for Governor. Those who desire to get at the true character of the candidates now before the people of Pennsylvania for the highest office in their gift, will do well to contrast the action of John W Geary in his persistent attempts to rob the orphans of Pennsylvania of the benefits of the munificence of Stephen Girard and the unassuming donor of one *million dollars during his own life* to the founding of a free college—the only one of its character in the State—at once an honor to the State and a lasting memorial to its founder. Read the following

ORIGINAL CONTRACT.

This agreement, made in the City of Philadelphia, the twelfth day of November, Anno Domini, one thousand eight hundred and fifty-seven (1857), by and between Mary A V Hemphill, Caroline E G. Peale, and Franklin Peale, her husband, John Y Clarke, and Harriet G Clarke, his wife, acting by her attorney in fact, James G Clarke, which said Maria, Caroline and Harriet, are the children and heirs at law of John Girard, deceased, and Francoise Constance Fenelon Vidal, widow of Louis Vidal, deceased, acting by her attorney in fact, George Strobel, which said Francoise is the sole heir at law of Sophia Girard, deceased, and Maria C De Roux, and her husband Lewis De Roux, and Anne Stephernia De Lentilhac, and Alfred De Lenthhac, her husband, and Fabricus Dumaine, and Lalmire Dumaine, minor children of John Devars Dumaine, deceased, acting by C. Lavaure and Willadi, and John Fabricius Girard, Margaret P Lauder, and Madeline Harriet Girard, acting by their attorney in fact Alfred De Lentilhac, and John Augustus Girard, which said Marie C. Anne Stephenie Fabriens, and Saloonire Margerite and Madeline, John Fabricius and John Augustus are the heirs at law of Etiene Girard, deceased, all of whom are the heirs of Stephen Girard, on the one part, and Israel Painter, and JOHN W. GEARY on the second part witnesseth:

Whereas: Stephen Girard, lately of the city of Philadelphia, lately deceased, leaving a large estate, real and personal, and leaving an instrument of writing purporting to be a last will and testament of his said estate, by virtue of which the city of Philadelphia claims to be entitled to the same; and, *Whereas*, grave doubts exist of the validity of said will, and it is proper that the same should be tested by due process of law, the parties of the second part have agreed to undertake such proceedings of the case, as may be proper, for the purpose of testing the validity of such instrument. And the parties of the first part have consented thereto, upon certain terms and conditions, and it is the design and intent of these presents to give legal form and effect to such agreement.

Now these presents testify that said parties have agreed,

First, That the said parties of the second part will undertake and cause diligently to be prosecuted, such proceeding in the law, as learned counsel may advise as requisite and proper, for the purpose of testing the validity of said will, and of its several provisions, and of the rights claimed under and by virtue of the same. Provided that all expenses attending such proceedings, of what nature soever, the same may be assumed and paid by the said parties of the second part.

Second, And in consideration of the same, it is agreed that the said parties of the second part shall and may retain as their compensation, one equal third part of whatsoever may be realized, as the result of such proceedings, and this whether the same be realized by process of the law, compromise or otherwise, howsoever from the respective interests of the owners hereto.

Fourth, It is further expressly agreed that the said parties of the second part shall have the power to enter into and conclude finally and effectually, such compromises and claims to which this agreement relates, he they in their discretion may think to be for the best interests of all parties concerned. *Provided*, however, that such compromises shall be previously approved by a majority of the amount of interest in said estate, and provided, also, that no part of this arrangement includes or relates to the intestate property of the said Stephen Girard.

Witness the hands and seals of the parties the day and year first above written.

CAROLINE E. G PEALE,	[L S]
FRANKLIN PEALE,	[L S]
JOHN Y CLARKE,	[L S]
HARRIET CLARKE,	[L S]
By her Attorney in fact	
JOHN G. CLARKE,	[L S]
FRANCOISE P VIDAL,	[L S]
By her attorney in fact	
GIRARD JOHN,	[L S]
J F GIRARD,	[L S]
M P GIRARD,	[L S]
GIRARD, JNO	[L S]
M DE ROUX SEE GIRARD	[L S]
DE ROUX,	[L S]
MARGARET P LAUDEZ,	[L S]
MADELINE H GIRARD,	[L S]
FABRICIUS DUMAINE,	[L S]
PALMIRE DUMAINE,	[L S]
ANNES LENTILHAC,	[L S]

By their Attorneys, as per contract, dated June, 26 1856. This act of ours, in agreeing the contract, with Messrs Geary and Patton, we hereby bind ourselves to have ratified, by *our principals named* above, as the earliest possible period.

C LAVAURE,	[L S]
WILLADI	[L S]
ISRAEL PAINTER	[L S]
JOHN W. GEARY,	[L S]

Certified on 7th day of May, 1860 before Williams Ogle, an Alderman of the city of Philadelphia.

Certified on 7th May, 1868 under the seal of the French Consul, at Philadelphia.

Mark Twain at the Falls

The noble Red Man has always been a friend and darling of mine. I love to read about him in tales and legends and romances. I love to read of his inspired sagacity; and his love of the wild tree life of mountain and forest, and his general nobility of *character*, and his stately metaphorical manner of speech, and his chivalrous love for his dusky maiden; and the picturesque pomp of his dress and accoutrements. When I found the shops at Niagara full of dainty Indian bead work, and stunning moccasins, and equally stunning toy figures representing human beings who carried their weapons in holes bored through their arms and bodies, and had feet shaped like a pin, I was filled with emotion. I knew that now, at last, I was going to come face to face with the Noble Red Man. A lady clerk in a shop told me, indeed, that all the grand array of curiosities were made by the *Indians*, and that they were friendly and it would not be dangerous to speak to them. And sure enough, as I approached the bridge leading over to Luna Island, I came upon a noble old son of the *Forest* sitting under a tree, diligently at work on a bead reticule. He wore a slouch hat and brogans, and had a short black pipe in his mouth. Thus does the baneful contact with effeminate civilization dilute the picturesque pomp which is so natural to the Indian when far removed from us in his native haunts. I addressed the relic as follows:

"Is the Wawhoo-Wang-Wang of the Wack-a-Whack happy? Does the great Speckled Thunder sigh for the war-path, or is his heart contented with dreaming of his dusky maiden, the Pride of the Forest? Does the mighty sachem *yearn to drink the blood* of his enemies, or, is he satisfied to make bead reticules for the papoosses of the pale faces? Speak, sublime relic of by-gone grandeur—venerable ruin, speak!"

The relic said:

"An is it meself, Dennis Holligan, that ye'd be takin for a bloody Injin, ye drawlin, lantern jawed, spider-legged divil! By the piper that played before Moses I'll ate ye?

I went away from there.

Bye and bye, in the neighborhood of the Terrapin Tower. I came upon a gentle daughter of the aborigines, in fringed and beaded buckskin moccasins and leggins—seated on a bench with her pretty wares about her. She had just carved out a wooden chief that had a strong family resemblance to a clothes pin, and was now boring a hole through his abdomen to put his bow through. I hesitated a moment and then addressed her:

"Is the heart of the forest maiden heavy? Is the Laughing Tadpole lonely? Does she mourn over the extinguished council-fires of her race and the vanished glory of her ancestors? Or does her sad spirit wander afar toward the hunting grounds whither her brave Gobbler of the Lightnings is *gone*? Has she aught against the pale face stranger?

The maiden said:

"Faix an' is it Biddy Malone ye dare to be callin' names? Lave this or I'll shy your lean carcass over the catharact, ye *shiveling blagyard*"

I adjourned from there, also. "Confound these Indians," I said, "they told me they were tame—but, to all appearances should go for anything I should say they were all on the war path."

I made one more attempt to fraternize with them, and only one. I came upon a camp of them gathered in the shade of a tree, making wampum and moccasins, and addressed them in the language of friend ship:

"Noble Red Men, Braves, Grand Sachems, War Chiefs, Squaws and High Muck a Mucks, the pale face from the land of the setting sun greet you! You, Beneficent Polecat, you Devourer of Mountains, you Roaring Thundergust—you, Bully Boy with a Glass Eye—the pale face from beyond the waters greet you all! War and pestilence have flourished your tribes and destroyed your once proud nation. Poker, and seven up, and a vast modern expense for soap unknown to your virtuous ancestors have depleted your purses. Appropriating in your simplicity the property of others, has gotten you into trouble. Misrepresentation, in your simple innocence, has damaged your reputation with the southern press. Trading for forty rod whiskey to enable you to get drunk and happy, and tomahawk your families, has played the everlasting mischief with the picturesque pomp of your dress, and here you are, in the broad light of the nineteenth century, gotten up like a travelled hobtail of the purlieus of New York! For shame! Remember your ancestors! Recall their mighty deeds! Remember Uncas! and Red Jacket! and Hole in the day! and Horace Greeley! Emulate their achievements! Unite yourselves under my banner, noble savages, illustrious red snipes—"

"Down wid him!" "Scoop the haythen!" "Burn him!" "Hang him!" "Brrowse him!"

It was the quickest operation that ever was. I simply saw a sudden flash in the air of clubs, brickbats, bows and baskets and moccasins, a mingled mass, and they all appeared to hit me at once, and no two of them in the same place. In the next instant the entire tribe were upon me. They tore all the clothes off me, they broke my arms and legs, they gave me a thump that dented the top of my head till it would hold coffee like a saucer, and in the crowd their disgraceful proceedings and old instinct to injury, they threw me over the Horseshoe Fall and I got wet.

About ninety or a hundred feet from the top, the remains of my raft struck on a projecting rock and I was almost drowned before I could get here. I finally fell, and brought up in a swell of white foam at the foot of the Fall, whose cellar and dungeons my descent stirred up several inches above my head. Of course I got into the eddy. I circled round and round in it forty four times, chasing a chip and gaining on each round trip a half inch to reach for the same bush on the bank for four times, and just exactly passing it by a hair's breadth every time. At last a man walked down and sat down close to that bush, and put a pound of his *smoking, and lit a match*, and followed me with one eye and kept the other on the match while he sheltered it from the hands from the wind. *Presently* a puff of wind blew it out. The next time I swept around he said:

"Got a match?" "Yes *in my other vest. Help me out please.*" "Not to-day, Joe." When I came around again I said:

"Excuse the seemingly impertinent curiosity of a drowning man, but will you explain this *singular conduct* of yours?"

"With *pleasure. I am the coroner.* Don't hurry on *my account*. I can wait for you. I wish I had a watch."

I said: "Take my place and I'll go and get you one."

He declined. This lack of confidence on his part created a coldness between us, and from that time forward I avoided him. It was my idea, in case anything happened to me, to so time the occurrence as to throw my custom into the hands of the opposition coroner over on the American side. At last a policeman came along and arrested me for disturbing the peace by yelling at the people on shore for help. The Judge fined me, but I had the advantage of him. My money was with my pantaloons, and my pantaloons were with the *Indians*.

Thus I escaped. *I am now lying in a very critical condition.* At least I *am lying—critical or not critical.*

I am *hurt, hurt all over, but I can* not tell the full extent yet, because the doctor is not done taking the inventory. He will make out my manifest this evening. However, thus far he thinks only six of my wounds fatal. I don't mind the others.

Upon regaining my right mind, I said:

"It is an awful savage tribe of Indians that do the bead work and moccasins for Niagara Falls, doctor, where are they from?"

"Limerick, *my son.*"

——A young lady once married a man by the name of Dust against the wishes of her parents. After a short time they lived unhappily together, and she returned to her father's house; but he refused her saying, "Dust thou art, and unto Dust thou shalt return."