The Independent Republican

CIRCULATION, 2328.

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MONTROSE, PA.

Thursday, Oct. 13, 1859.

STATE TICKET. FOR AUDITOR GENERAL, THOMAS E. COCHRAN,

FOR SURVEYOR GENERAL, WILLIAM H. KEIM, OF BERKS COUNTY.

COUNTY TICKET.

GEORGE LANDON, of Bradford County

FOR REPRESENTATIVE, GEORGE T. FRAZIER, of Oakland. FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

ALBERT CHAMBERLIN, of Montrose FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER, MAHLON C. STEWART, of Clifford.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER. DAVID W. TITUS, of Harford. FOR COUNTY AUDITOR,

CHAUNCEY WRIGHT, of Forest Lakes FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR, WILSON J. TURRELL, of Forest Lake.

Election, Tuesday, October 11th.

We issue this number, of the Republican considerably in advance of its date, partly to get ready for printing a large job, and partly that we may say a word more to such Republicans as the paper may reach before election. We wish to speak word of warning. Our opponents are working a sly game. They do not expect to succeed, of course, but their object is to whittle down the Republican majority as much as possible. For this purpose they are busy circulating false reports concerning our candidates. This is done secretly, so that they can tell one story in one neighborhood, and a different one in another. By this means they hope to reduce the vote of one Republican candidate here, of another there, and thus in the aggregate to show a claim that Republicanism is losing ground in the County. How shall these machinations of the enemy be met? There is one sure and ready means of defeating all their schemes. That is, for every Republican to be on hand at the polls, and VOTE THE WHOLE REPUBLICAN TICKET. Do that, and you will see an increased Republican majority.—
But if you staytat home to thrash buck wheat when you ought to be voting, or if you let some personal you ought to be voting, or if you let some personal seeing or trivial grievance prevent you from supporting one of our candidates, you help the ham Democ way to the argument they are striving for, that your party is losing strength in the County.

he will answer YES. Then let him use the means TICKET, AND NOTHING BUT THE TICKET,

Many do not sufficiently appreciate the power the ballot-box. This is the place to make your principles TELL. You may talk excellently well for freedom and against the extension of Slavery, but if you don't vote, and your opponent does, he governs the country, and all your good principles and fine talk go for nothing. We repeat, then, if we wish ever to country, we must be always on hand at the polls-WHENEVER THERE IS AN OPPORTUNITY, if you have to travel ten miles on foot, across lots, to

The Montrose Democrat says of Mr. LANDON Nature has endowed him with a fair share of men tal ability and activity. He has been well educated He has moved in good society: His church has be stowed upon him high honors. In his proper sphere he stands high, and in reference to that position we have not a breath to utter against him," and asks 44 is such a man fit to represent a Christian people? Why not? If a man stands high in the Methodis church, and his conduct in that position is such tha his enemies even cannot utter a breath against him is he not as well fitted to represent a Christian peo ple, as the corrupt, intriguing politicians that the De mocracy so often select for their representatives?-It is no great compliment to Methodists to insinuate that a man who stands deservedly high in their church is not fir to represent a Christian community. Neither is it very exalted praise of the Methodisi church, when the same paper in the same article speaks of one who stands high in the church as follows:- "Go into the worst sink of iniquity that can be found in the world,—pick out the most depraved victim of infidelity, intemperance and debauch, -- influence his worst passions by the most potent mean in your power, and you will fail to force from him ut terances more grossly in conflict with all the promptings of manhood, than those made in the presence of thousands of living witness, by an ex-Elder, wouldbe Senator, George Landon. If his heart be so black as to approve his utterances, then indeed have we good reason to believe that total depravity is possible. They contain more condensed vulgarity, profanity, irreverence, and wicked blasphemy, than can will not defeat the present Act, and if any township be found in the public sayings or writings of any hu- does, the worst wish that I have for them is that man being that ever was permitted to exist on this their fate may as be ours.

On reading the above, a stranger, unacquainted with our religious denominations, would be apt to they established such an institution in that county s ask what sort of people these Methodists are; who few years since, and that it not only sustained itself, can raise such a character to a high position in their but had now an actual surplus on hand of over \$3000 church, and whether it would not be a good plan to There is one in Northampton County, Pa., which so send a few Democratic politicians among them as far as I can learn gives general satisfaction, and so it Missionaries. Also, if the above is a correct descrip- is uniformly from every place that I can get any retion of a Methodist minister of the highest standing, where will you find language bad enough to describe na County, do you think that the people of this counone of the ordinary sort, the more humble and less ty are less capable of managing such an institution honored teachers of the faith?

sin-cursed earth."

But it is manacessary to enlarge upon such villainous accessions. They will pass for just what they have both the ability and the honesty, then walk up are worth among the people. They will not injure to the polls on the second Tuesday of October, and Mr. Landon, half as much as their author. The Demscrat admits that Mr. Launon is good enough for a Methodist Presiding Elder, and we think that a man is unfortunately poor, and show to those fault-finding who is good enough for that place, will answer to grumblers that you have confidence in the honest represent a Christian people in the Pennsylvania and capabilities of the citizens of your county.

STANDARD BEING WERE WAS A STANDARD OF THE STAN

With regard to the language alleged to have seen used by Mr. Landon, some of it is quite proper and correct, and some of it, though we have general been present when he spoke on political questions Montrose, we never before heard of, and presume originated in the over-excited brain of the Demo-

authorizes a statement in the Republican, to the effect that the general impression that Mr. Titus is incompetent to transact the business of the office of Treasurer and will therefore hire some one to do the work for him, is false and slanderous; that Titus is elected will perform the duties of the office himself. The Deputy will probably defend this statement hereafter, by quoting the degree maxim, "gui facit per alium facit per ac." Montrose Democrat.

The above is a pretty bit meetimen of the Mont.

The above is a pretty fair specimen of the Mont ose Democrat's agacity and veracity. We have to 1. That the statement in the Republican was no made by Mr. "O.C. T.,"but by a citizen of Harford

t present residing there. 2. That the Democrat's mean and cowardly at empt to injure a worthy man because he is a candiiste for office before the people, by falsely alleging that he is incompetent, does not constitute or produce a "general impression that he is incompetent." ut, on the contrary, with those who know the editor's course in relation to Republican candidates, is ather an argument in Mr. Titus's favor.

It is a pleasure for us to call the attention lose of our readers who have an interest in New England affairs (and they are many,) to that model newspaper, the Springfield Republican. Our acquaintance with the New England press is somewhat extensive, and we believe the Republican is decided-ly superior as a family, logal, and general newspaper, to any other published there. Special attention is paid to the current news of the Eastern States, and nearly a page of condensed items of interest is given en every week. A carefully condensed resume of he general news of the world is also furnished week-; and the reader who lacks the time or means to read the voluminous N. K. dailies, will hardly fail to find in its columns a noticolof all the principal event ranspiring in Europe and America. The literary de partment is principally under the charge of Dr. J. G. Holland-a gentleman of fine taste and education and a true poet. The productions of his pen in the Republican cannot fail of having a good influence wherever read. In politics the paper acts with the Republican party but questions are discussed inde-pendent of party trainings, and in an able manner. 'In conclusion," we will only say, try it a year, and ou will doubtless wonder how you ever lived withat it, Samuel Bowles & Co., publishers, Springfield,

> For the Independent Republican. County Poor-House.

Mass. Price, (weekly) \$1,50 per annum.

MESSES. EDITORS :- For the purpose of healing the slight" which your Brooklyn correspondent receivd in not being offered the petition for the County Poor-House Act for his signature, and relieving all persons of any false impressions they may have received with regard to the brigin of the same, I wish to state that I had a conversation with Mr. Chase prior to his going to Harrisburg last session, on the subject of a County Poor House, and was assured by him that upon proper petition he would procure the passage of an Act in substance such as was passed. I drew up the petitions and circulated them and sent them to our Representative. But there was not one reduced majority. Then after election they will circulated in any township so near the Railroad as Brooklyn, so far as I am aware: if there was, it was poor can be kept chapper and better in a place pre-pared for the purpose, the in any private family, for as a general thing no person will keep a pauper in his family except for the pay, and then he wants to extort the last redicent, because he thinks it rather Ask any true Republican if he does not want a a disgrace to take a pauper into his family, and his s will be made ur been an Overseer of the poor for five years, in a in his power to produce such a result. A few votes township burdened with paupers, and know some more or less in each Township, will tell the story. thing about the keeping of paupers in private fami-The time to work for Republicanism is NOW; the Ah, but, says Mr. no Poor House, you should make way is BY GETTING VOTERS TO THE POLLS. your contract for the keeping of the poor for a sum And when there, let them understand that the ene- certain, then there would be no extras; but, Mr. my's game is, by circulating false reports, to get a Grumbler, you can't shuffle off your poor in that way few Republicans to drop one candidate in one place it is the duty of the overagers to see that the poo and another in another, to reduce our whole ma, are properly taken care of and if they neglect that jority, for their benefit hereafter: and that the only duty there will be some one to jog their memory. safe and judicious course for the friends of the good assure you. Then, under the present system th cause to pursue is to vote the ticket, THE WHOLE poor must be mainly kept in poor families, who have hardly conveniences to make themselves comfortable much less to take in a pauper boarder. Whereasth having a county house you have a place suited for them. But, says Mr. S. A. Newton, it is not a fit place, for it will "stink" and be filled with "vermin," at least such was the case to a great extent in the house which his "friend" kept, and which he visited for three days in 1836. I have no personal arquaint; see our principles triumph in the government of this ance with Mr. Newign, but have seen some articles in the papers over life signature, but never saw one VOTE! VOTE!! VOTE YOUR PRINCIPLES in favor of anything like the Jew of Josephus h has but one song, and that is, Woe, woe, to Jerusa lem. Now let us look at his objections: after al

this "unearthly, indescribable filthiness, scent, and vermin," yet, says he, "I never saw a more cleanl house." Then why this smell? Does this smell and filth always attach to paugers? If so, then certainly they should never be under any considerations placed in a private family lest the stench should attach to thers than paupers; or is friend Newton one of the silk-stocking gentry who hever can see poverty without smelling something like "filthy, rank-scented beasts." I deny that any scent attaches to a person imply because he is poor and if Mr. Newton will visit the township of Auturn I will show him one ouse in which a pauper lives without either rank scent or vermin. The assertion that "some strategic mount of "\$1500 or \$2000 per annum on the cred

per I ever came in contact with. and erect the necessary buildings in the first instance to come, I think will pay the interest of the money, if it should then be thought advisable to dispose of , which, however, I do not for a moment suppose The township of Auburn in the last ten years, exwhich has been mainly spent for the maintenance of the poor; and, I am satisfied that if we had a Coun ty Poor house the expense would not have been one fourth of that sum; and to-day if we had one we would have no paupers. I have heard it said that the opposition from Auburn defeated a Poor-House Act on a former occasion, and that we have been cursed with paupers ever since; but I assure you she

I was conversing short time since with a gentle man from Warren County, N. J., who told me that liable information. And now, voters of Susquebanthan the people of other counties? or do you think them less honest? If you believe, as I do, that they vote "for a Poor-House," and forever put to silene the base calumny that a person "stinks" because he

Auburn, Oct. 3, 1859.

Two Platforms.

"Look on this picture, then on that." In order that the people of Pennsylvania may see at a glance and fully appreciate the difference between the doctrines promulgated by the Republican and Democratic parties respectively, we place in juxtaposition the platforms recently adopted by the Mississip pi Democracy and the Minnesota Republi

MISSISSIPPI DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM. Resolved, That we re-announce as the ! intended to conflict with the assertion of the their mute adieu.

power of Congress to protect the slaves of "Let go all," and away we soared. the citizens of the several States, who may choose to settle in the Territories which are

the common property of all the States.

Resolved, That in the language of the Su preme Court of the United States, that the thus declared."

Resolved, That Mississippi will stand by her sister slaveholding States in insisting upon the enforcement by all the departments of the Federal Government of their constitutional rights as thus expounded by the Supreme Court of the United States.

Resolved. That in the event of the election

of a Black Republican candidate for the Pres idency, by the suffrages of one portion of the Union only, to rule over the whole United States upon the avowed purpose of that or-ganization, the State of Mississippi will regard it as a declaration of hostility, and will by Judge Clark of Pleasia, was found to be hold herself in readiness; separately or in concert, to co-operate with her sister States king along of same cotton, with which to full of the South, in whatever measures they may deem necessary for the maintenance of their rights as co-equal members of this Confeder-

acy. Resolved, That we feel it incumbent upon the Democracy of Mississippi again to de-clare that the acquisition of Cuba by the United States is a commercial and political necessity and that we will hail with pleasure every proper measure that looks to its accom plishment, and further, we can never consen o its appropriation by any foreign power. Resolved, That we endorse, in the main the policy of the present Administration. The above were adopted by the Democrat ic State Convention of Mississippi, a few

ompare them with the-MINNESOTA REPUBLICAN PLATFORM. Relying upon the intelligence, patriotism and discriminating justice of the American people, we, the delegates of the Republican party, in State Convention assembled, sub-mit to the enlightened judgement of the free-men of Minnesota, the following emphatic declaration of principles and resolutions: We maintain the Union of the States, the

weeks since, without a dissenting voice. Now

Regarding slavery as a great moral and political evil, we oppose its extension beyond the States in which it already exists. We ference with slavery where it already exists in the States, we demand the entire and unconditional divorce of the National Government from any participation in this "relic of

We are in favor of granting the public do main in limited quantities to be the free homes of freemen; "lands for the landless. vs. niggers for the niggerless;" and we hold the present administration to a strict account. ability for the defeat of the Homestead Bill in the last Congress.

We condemn the doctrine of the Dree Scott decision as anti-Constitutional, anti-Republican, incompatible with State Rights; and as destructive of personal security. We are in favor of immediate and efficient National aid to the Pacific Railroad by the

most practicable route. We hold that Congress, ought to protect the lives and property of our citizens by ju dicious appropriations for Rivers and Har

We are determined to maintain the purity of the ballot, box, as the palladium of our lib erties. To this end we will by every legiti mate means in our power prevent the frauds which it is the avowed, purpose of the corrupt dynasty now entrenched in the stolen places of power in this State, to perpetuate and for their past iniquities as well as their proposed frauds, we hold them up to the reprobation of all patriots as conspirators

ark—the ballot box. Comment is unnecessary.

Mr. Caldwell, a member of the Sen ate of Virginia from the Wheeling District addressed a body of Germans among his constituents, the other evening, in the following plain language:

"No wonder that you Germans and other laboring men, feel an interest in the progress and in the final ascendency of the principles of the Republican party. it is emphatically the party of the white laboring men of this country. While the Democratic party is the fell I grasped the extreme top of a small favorite party of the aristocratic element of serchant" would sell goods to the overseers to the our government; while it promotes the interest and follows the dicta of the oligarchicit of the County," smells canker to me than any paul al body of Southern slaveholders, to the prejudice of the interests of free white working. I consider \$10,000 sufficient to purchase the farm | men, the Republican party has made the in terests of our workingmen, of our small proand the increase of value in real estate for ten years ducers in the workshops, its fundamental ba sis. It was a puzzle to him how any man who wrought with his hands, and who valued the dignity of the sweat of his brow. could waver in his choice between the princilusive of '55, has lexied over \$5000 of money tax ples of the two parties. Free labor never could command that respect to which it was entitled, while ever it was discriminated against, as between it and slave labor .-Whenever it was degraded to the level of dripped down upon us in rivulets from the compulsory slave labor or as it has been by great balloon, and it was not long before we the Democratic party, subordinated, it must partake of the degradation of slave labor.-Every man ought to be able to see this. The great principles of the Republican party, were the same that Henry Clay had contended for in his life time, viz: encouragement to the labors of free white workingmen, whether tillers of soil, mechanics, or manufacturers. So plain were these facts become ing in the eyes of the people, and so tired were they now of the disasters and prostra tions which have been brought upon the in dustrial interests of the country, through the principles of the Democratic party, that they were about to rise up in their strength and hurl their oppressors from the places which they so unworthily occupied."

> Letters overland from San Francis on the day the mail left, but the police stop.

From the Watertown Reformer.

Nearly every one in this locality is aware that the second ascension of the Atlantic was advertised for the 20th of September. The storm of that and the following day obliged the postponement of the ascension until the 22d (Thursday.) Every arrangement had been made for a successful inflation, and at 37 minutes before 6 p. m., the glad words, sis of party action the platform of principles 'all aboard,' were heard from Mr. La Mounhaid down by the Democratic party at the National Convention of 1856, and hold that naut stepped into the car. Many were the the doctrine of "non-intervention" with the friendly hands he shook—many a fervent institution of Slavery in States, Territories or District of Columbia, does not, nor was it

we rose into the light, fleecy clouds, they looked between us and the earth like patches of snow we see lying upon the landscape in Spring time; but when we rose a little higher the clouds completely shut out the earth, right of property in slaves is distinctly and and the cold, white masses below us had pre-expressly affirmed in the Constitution"—and cisely the same look that a cisely the same look that a mountainous "the only power conferred upon Congress is the power coupled with the duty of guarding and protecting the owners in their rights as and the sun and we were face to face. We saw the time after that when his face looked very far from us. In eight minutes

after leaving the earth, the thermometer, kindly loaned us by T. H. Camp & Co. showed a fall of 24 degrees. It stood 84 when we left. The balloon rotated a good deal, showing that she was ascending with great rapidity.

At 2.48 the thermometer stood at 42, and falling very fast. At 5.50, we were at least two miles high-thermometer 34. At this point, a suggestion made just before starting, king along of some cotton, with which to fill the cars when at great hights, and my father had procured me some. The unpleasant ring. ing sensation had now become painful, and I head feel a good deal as a very large hollow pumpkin may be supposed to, with a humning bird upon its surface.

an extra pair being found in friend Fayel's ovetcoat—thermometer 32. The wet sand-bags now became stiff with cold—they were of us, which showed that we were drifting nearly north., At 6 o'clock we thought we were descending a little, and Mr. LaMountain directed me to throw out about twenty pounds of ballast. This shot us up againthermometer 26 and falling very slowly. At 6.05—thermometer 22—my feet were very

The Atlantic was now full, and presented most splendid sight. The gas began to discharge itself at the mouth, and its abominal smell, as it came down upon us made me rights of the States, and the liberties of the neodle. his shoulders, and put the blanket over our knees and feet. At 6.10 ther. 18. We drifted along until the sun left us, and in a short oppose the re-opening of the African Slave time thereafter the balloon began to descend. Trade. We oppose a Slave Code for the Territories, and while we disclaim all international trade. We oppose a Slave Code for the Territories, and while we disclaim all international trade in the state of the state o this height, 31 miles high. At 6.30 thermom-

eter 23-rising.
We were now about stationary, though we were sailing north of east. We could, we thought, certainly distinguish water below us, but mable to recognize it. At 6.38 we and would form an excellent raft. Why not, threw over a bag of sand, making 80 pounds then, take four of these, tio them to cross pieof ballast discharged, leaving about 120 lbs. ecs by withes and such old things as we Thermometer 28thermometer 33.

At 6.50 it was dark and I could make no more memoranda. I put up my note book. pencil and watch, and settled down into the basket, as much at home as though at my post in the Reformer office. From this point until the morning I can only give my experience from memory. The figures in the preceding narrative were all made at the time, and the variations of the thermometer can be depended upon as accurate.

We heard, soon after dark, a locomotive whistle, and occasionally could hear wagons rumbling along the ground or over a bridge, while the dogs kept up an almost ceaseless serenade, as if conscious there was something in the sky monstrous and unusual. We sail again and poled her down stream. ed along contented and chatty, until about To day we ate each a raw frog, all we half past seven, when we distinctly saw lights could find, and began to feel that we were and heard the roaring of a mighty waterfall. We descended into a valley near a very high talk was of the hopeful future and the civily mountain, but as the place looked rather for zation we hoped yet to reach. Down the against liberty by their violation of its sacred with 30 pounds of ballast and sky-ward we again, but this time no friendly light or deep mouthed watch-dogs heavy bay' greeted us. We were over a dense wilderness, and set-tled down over a small lake. We had our ger, that we were over a great wilderness, and the sooner we descended the better. We concluded to settle down by the side of a plied our poles like heroes. We passed dur-tree, tie up, and wait until morning. In a jug the day the spot where we had first spruce, which stopped her descent, and we were soon fastened to it by the large drugrope. The touch of that spruce sent a thrill night we did not stop, but kept the raft going of discomfort to my heart, for I knew that its down through the shades of awful forests, kind did not grow in any well settled, nor in whose splemn stillness seemed to hold the

any warm country.
Mr. La Mountain said, after he looked around and made as much of an examination of the scenery as we could do for the darkness and rain, [for it had rained the past] hour that the "Atlantic was played out-

out alive, we ought to be very thankful in-We rolled ourselves up in our blankets, and patiently waited until morning. The rain were wet as men could be. After a night passed in great discomfort we were glad to see the first faint ray of daylight. Cold, and wet, and rainy, the morning broke, the typi-cal precursor, we were to learn of many other mornings to be spent in these uninhabited wilds. We waited until 6 o'clock, in hopes the rain would cease, and that the rays of the sun, by warming the gas in the balloon, would give us ascending power sufficient to obtaining a view of the country into which we had descended. The rain did not cease, regarded as hopeless. We tied up and out of the country into which we had descended. The rain did not cease, regarded as hopeless. We tied up and out of the country in a did not cease, and we concluded to throw over all we had in anined the shore. Here, again, we found the latitude 47.

As the current was still driving us to the So we concluded to go back, and if we could all the brighter for the deep darkness thro' north, we dare not stay up, as we were drift. get the raft. down a piece at a time, we which we had passed.

ing further and still further to that " frozen tide," from which we knew there was no es-

cape. Mr. La Mountain selzed the valve cord and discharged gas, and we descended in safety-by the side of a tall spruca. We made the Atlantic fast by her anchor, and for a moment talked over what we should do. We had not a mouthful to eat. No protection at night from the damp ground : were distant we knew not how far from hab itation, were hungry to start with, no earthly hope of raising a fire, and no distinct idea so where we were. We concluded to trust to the compass, kindly loaned by H. obliged to get into the stream, often up to marked that we would certainly have per-K. Newcomb, Esq., and take a course which would bring us out of any wilderness we might be in. We settled in our own minds that we were either in John Brown's Tract, or in the great Canada wilderness-to the south, we thought, of the Ottawa-and knew that a course south by east would take us out, if we had strength enough to travel the distance. La M. stepped up to the balloon and gave the edge of the basket a shake, sayng, "Good bye, old Atlantic," and I fancied could see a tear in his honest eye when he said it. He seemed greatly to regret his inability to perform his engagements at the Kingston and New York State Fairs, at both of which he was advertised to make ascensions.

TRAMPING IN THE -WOODS.

To the south east, then, we started. Afer traveling about a mile and a half we came o the bank of a small creek, flowing down from the westward. At this point we were agreeably surprised that some human being had been there before us. For we found several small trees cut down, the coals from an old fire, and a half barrel which had contained pork. I eagerly examined the stamp. It read :

" Mess Pork, P. M. Montreal."

This settled the question that we were in Canada, for I very well knew that no Montreal inspection of pork ever found its way into the interior of New York State. W filled my ears with cotton. This made my traveled all day Friday up the unknown creek, which kept its general course to the south of west, crossing it about noon on a ning bird upon its surface.

At 5.52 we put on our gloves and shawls bank, a "blazed" track, which led us up to a deserted timber road, lying on the opposite side from a large lumber shanty. We hoped the mometer 28, and falling. Here we caught our last sight of the earth by day light. I recognized the St. Lawrence to the southwest one of the lumber roads might take us out to and stay in it all night. La Mountain got across safely; but my weight was greater than his, and the raft let me into the stream. sank in all over and swam out, though i required all my strength to do so, and on eaching the bank I found myself so chilled as scarcely to be able to stand. I took off my clothes, wrung them, and we proceeded to the shanty, where we found plenty of refuse straw; but it was dry, and under it we crawled pulling it over our heads and aces in the hope that our breath might aid in the warming of our chilled bodies. I think the most revengeful, stony heart would have pitied our condition then. The weary hours of night at last wore away, and we held a new council. It was evident, we reasoned that the creek we were upon was used for "driving" logs in the Spring season. If, then, we followed it to its confluence with the Ottawa, or some stream which emptied

into the Ottawa, we would in time get out the same way the timber went out. roof of the shanty was covered with the halves structure down to that civilization which a nw log ought to be able to reach. Such was the course we adopted. We dragged the logs lown to the creek, and La Mountain bound them together, as he was evidently more of

sulor than myself We got under way, and as we pushed off. crow set up a dismal cawing-an inauspicious sign, and ominous of the great trials and sufferings in store for us. We polled lown stream about ten miles and came abruptly upon an immense pine tree which had affen across the stream, completely blocking the pasage of the raft. No other alternative was left but to untie the pieces and attempt to push them through under the log-This was at last done; tied the raft together

hungry. But there was no complaining-our bidding we concluded to go up again. Over creek we went into a lake some two mifes long, and into which we of course supposed sailed. In about 20 minutes we descended the stream passed, having its outlet at the lower end. We followed down the northern bank keeping always in shallow spots, so that our poles could touch the bottom, until we arrived at the bottom of the lake, where ife preservers ready for use, but got up again | we found no outlet, and turned back upon by throwing over all our ballast except about the southern bank in quest of it. On reaching 18 pounds. Mr. La Mountain now said it the head of the lake we found that the cut was folly and madness to stay up any lon- rent of the creek turned abruptly to the right, which was the reason of our losing it. We left, happy to have found it again, and

moment we were near the earth, and as we struck the creek, and where we had made a slight landmark, which might afterward aid. us in finding the Atlantic, should we ever wish to do so in order to get her out. At unrevealed mystery of our darkening future. About 10 o'clock it began to rain again .-We stopped the "vessel," and crawled in under some "tag" alders on the bank, where our extreme weariness enabled us to get perhabs half an hour's sleep. Rising again, (for we were far into the woods, and if we got it was easier to pole at night in the rain we found a spot where the clavey bank lacked a little of coming down to the water. On the mud we threw our little bundle of der us, so that our bodies presented as little surface as possible for the rain to beat upon. But we could not stand such an uncomfortable position long, and as the daylight of the Sabbath broke upon us, we were poling down the stream in a drizzling rain. At 8 o'clock we came to a place where the stream canoned-rushing over a stony bed, down a get up again, for the purpose, if no other, of steep descent between high rocks on either ited forest, whose only limit was the Arctic the balloon except a coat apiece, the life pre-servers, the anchor and the compass. Over- had evidently camped at this point, to be

would go on with her; it not, we would build as good a place as possible to crawl into, and prepare for death.

We went back, and after examining the borious work of a life of labor. The pieces would not float over a rod at a time, before they would stick on some stone which the low water left above the surface, and then the middle, and there I several times fell headlong-completely using up our compass, water had unglued the case, and it was ruined. nothing on the day we went up. Around we went into all the indentations of the shore, keeping always in shallow water. At last we stopped at a place we thought least exposed to the wind. We laid down upon the backs of Indiana.

cold ground, having lifted up the end of our raft so that the wind might not drift it away ity where we found him, on Friday morning in the night. We were cold when we laid Mr. Cameron started on his return. We down, and both of us trembled by the hour stopped, on our way up the creek, at the like men suffering from a severe attack of place where we had erected our signal by the ague. The wind had risen just at night, which to find the balloon. We struck back and the dismal surging of the waves upon the shore formed, I thought, a fitting lullaby to slumbers so disturbed and dismal as ours. By this time our clothes were nearly torn ain concluded to abandon her. He took the off. My pantaloons were slit up both legs, valve as a memento, and I cut out the letters and the waistbands nearly torn off. My "rtc" which had formed part of her repreboots both leaked, and our mighty wrest- and brought it home with me. We reached lings in the canons had torn the skin from what is known as the "New Farm" on Friour ankles and hands. La Mountain's hat day night, and there ended our sleeping on was gone; the first day out he had thrown the ground—an operation always unpleasant, away his woolen drawers and stockings, as but particularly so at the Fall of the year, they dragged him down by the weight of water they absorbed. We slept but little. It really seemed as though, during the night, we passed through the horrors of a dozen deaths. At daylight, we got up by degrees—first on one knee and then on the other—so stiff and

weak we could hardly stand. Again upon the almost endless lake went-following round its shore for an outlet. About 10 o'clock we found a broad, northern stream, which we thought was the outlet we were seeking, and we entered it with great joy, believing it would take us to our long sought Ottawa. Shortly, after entering the stream it widened out, and assumed the form of a lake. We poled up the westerly shore for about 7 miles, but found we were again deceived. On our way up Mr. La Mountain sang these pretty lines: "Cheer up your hearts, my men," &c.

His voice was hardly above a whisper, but he song was a source of great comfort to me. His, indeed, was a "gallant mind," which the extraordinary hardships and dan gers of our position had not daunted. But when we found that all the weary miles of our morning travel had been in vain, and had to be retraced, my resolution certainly failed me for a moment, and I sat down upon my end of the raft, and felt like shedding one tear of genuine regret. Yet we felt that our duty, as Christian men, was to press on as long as we could stand, and leave the issue

It had now been four full days since we ate meal. All we had eaten in the mean time was a frog apiece, four clams, and a few wild had probably done us more harm than good. Our strength was beginning to fail very and our systems were evidently about to underge an extraordinary, change. I did not permit myself to think of food-the thought of a well covered table would have been too much. I thought over all of poor Strain's sufferings on the Isthmus of Darien, where he, too, was paddling a raft down an unknown stream-but never believed he could stand half the amount of suffering he did. Besides, he had means to make a fire-we had none. He was upon a stream which he knew would lead to the sea and safety-we were upon waters whose flow we knew really nothng of, and were as much lost as though in the Mountains of the Moon. But we "could not give it up so," and took fresh courage as ling its affection for "the New York Ben troubles appeared to thicken.

Well, we turned the raft around, and poled her back toward the place where we had entered this last lake. We had gone about a mile when we heard the sound of a gun, —the assailant of virtue—the robber of purquickly followed by a second report. No ity—the diseased, polluted, infamous Jack Ketch, has infected the atmosphere of this hallooed as loud as we could a good many city for some days past-skulking in bytimes, but could get no response. We kept streets by day, sike the exhumed spirit of our poles going, and had gone about half a some arch-demon, and prowling about by mile when I called La Mountain's attention night in what disbolic shape no one can desto what I thought was a smoke curling up cribe, and into want vile nooks and corners among the trees on the side of a hill. My God only knows. It is difficult to conceive own eyesight had begun to fail me to an ex. a wretch so destitute of humanity and so tent that I could not depend upon it when a thickly clothed with the soiled and besotted long, steady gaze was necessary. He said it garb of iniquity doaded with crime and dripwas smoke, and that he thought just below ping—dripping with the filth of depravity.—it, on the bank, was a bark canoe. In a few it is hard for humanity to look upon him moments the blue smoke rolled gently, yet unmistakably, above the tree-tops, and we felt that we were saved. Such a revulsion of feeling was almost too much for us. We his face. The President at length discov could hardly believe our senses, and credited ers his error, and acknowledges his deep anything favorable to our condition with the seated villany. All here in authority shun utmost caution. Our bitter disappointments

had taught us that lesson. We paddled the raft with the ends of our poles directly across the lake, near, perhaps, hree-fourths of a mile wide, and made for the canoe. It proved to be a large one, evidently an Indian's. Up the bank I pressed, leaving La Mountain at the canoe to cut off a retreat by the Indian, in case he was timid Mrs. Swisshelm the out-spoken editress, in and wished to avoid us. I came at once updown an unknown stream, than to lie on the on the shanties of a lumbering wood, and ground and freeze) we pressed on for a couple (som the chimney of the furthest, building a of hours, until about 3 o'clock, when pure ex- broad volume of smoke was rising. I halhaustion induced us to stop again. This time loaed—a noise was heard inside, and a noble looking Indian came to the door, " Vous parley Francais?" was my cager inquiry as I grasped his outstretched hand. "Yes, sir, straw, and sat down with our feet drawn un. and English, too." He drew me into the cabin, and there was the head of the party, anoble hearted Scotchman, named Augus Cameron. I immediately told my story—that we came in with a balloon, were lost, and had been four days without food, asking where we were. Imagine my surprise when he said we were one hundred and lifty miles due north of Ottawa-in the dense, uninhab-

Dinner was all ready. The party con ed of four persons-Mr. Cameron, and his board, then, they went—good shawls and handy by the attempts they were doubtless assistant; who was also named Cameron blankets Fayle's overcoat, bottles of ale and obliged to make to get the timber down the a flask of cordial, ropes and traps of all kinds. Canon. The rapids were about a third of a son Beaucelli. I dispatched the young Indian to the 12th ult. inform us that the entire Lecompton State ticket and both candidates for Congress of that stripe have been elected. The Atlentic, relieved of her wet load, rose mile long, and in all the rapids of Black Rivers in both behold the country below. It was an unbroken The People's Return ticket and springers of the same way in both branches. The People's Return ticket was an unbroken to the same way in both branches and springers of lakes and s The Legislature is the same way in both ken wilderness of lakes and spruce—and we it best to try our nuck on 1001. After tray—defeut us, gauge ecquisio eq. Language is branches. The People's Reform ticket was felt, then, that we find gone too far, through successful in San Francisco. Judge Terry a miscalculation of the velocity of the ball gled and rugged, and ourselves so much example of the same way in both ken wilderness of lakes and spruce—and we it best to try our nuck on 1001. After tray—defeut us, gauge ecquisio eq. Language is inadequate to express our sensations while and Senator Broderick tried to have a duel loon.

Here let me state that the stream we came down so far with our rafe is called Filliman's Creek; the large lake we sailed around is called Bosketong Lake, and drains into Boskstream attentively, concluded to try to get stream attentively, concluded to try to get the raft down. We at once commenced, and The Gatineau joins the Ottawa opposite Ot-I freely confess this the most trying and In- the City. Mr. Cameron assures us that these streams are so tortuous, and in manyplaces so rapid, that no set of men could get a raft down, no matter how well they knew the country, not how much provisions they might have. He regarded our deliverance marked that we would certainly have per-

ished but for seeing his smoke. Mr. Cameron was hunting timber for his employers (Gilmour & Co. of Ottawa,) and which now frantically pointed in any direction its addled head thought desirable. The was to start in two days for down the Gatineau, to his headquarters at Desert. If we After long hours of such labor, we got the would stay until he started, we were welraft down, and La Mountain again tied it together. Passing on, in about an hour we and he would take us down to Desert in his came to a large lake—ten miles long and six canoe, and at that point we could get Indians hiles broad. Around it we must, of course, to take us further on. He also said that he pass until we should find the outlet. So we had intended to look for timber on Filliman's turned up to the right, and pressed on with Creek, near where the balloon would be as much resolution as could be expected. found as we could describe the locality to found, as we could describe the locality to To day we found one clam, which I insisted him, and would try to look it up and make La Mountain should eat, as he was much the attempt to get it to Ottawa. This would weaker than myself, and had eaten little or be a long and tedious operation, as the port-

After finishing up his business in the vicinfor the place, and in about twenty minutes found her impaled on the top of four smallish spruce trees, torn very much. La Mount-" ric" which had formed part of her name, On Saturday we reached Desert through a drenching rain, from which there was no pro-

At Desert we were a good deal troubled to obtain Indians to take us out. At last we appealed to Mr. John Backus, a kind hearted American trader, who agreed to procure us-a complement of redskins sufficient to take us to Beau's place-60 miles-when it was thought we might obtain horses. Sunday morning we started from Desert, and reached Alexis Beau's about 6, p. m. The scenery upon this part of our route was sublime and imposing. The primeval forest stood as grand and silent as when created. The Indians we had in our employ to day surpassed anything I ever beheld in physical vigor and endurance. There were fifteen portages to be made during the day's run of 60 miles. They would selve the canoe, jerk it upon their shoulders with a swing, and start upon a dog trot as unconcernedly as though bearing no burden. Arriving at the bottom of the fall, they would toss the canoe into the stream, cry out, "Arretes lu" and away we would go again, gliding down the stream like an arrow. We traveled 15 miles and made 7 portages in 1 hour and 40 minutes. Starting at 7 in the evening, we traveled

nearly all night through the forests, over one of the worst roads that ever was left unfinished, and reached Brooks's farm, a sort of frontier tavern, in the early morning, where we slept a couple of hours, and after break. fast pressed on by the stage to Ottawn, which we reached at 5 o'clock on Monday afternoon. Our first rush was to the telethe glad news of Jour safety to the "loved ones at home." At Ottawa we were most hospitably entegtained. Indeed, from the time we left the Basketong until we reached home, we'met with nothing but one continual stream of congratulation and proffered kind-

At Ogdensburgh, and all along the line of the Potsdam and Watertown Railroad, we found large crowds awaiting our arrival which gave unnistakable evidence of the

deep sympathy felt in our fate.

John A. Haddock. Watertown, N. Y., Oct. 5, 1859.

Here are some choice extracts from in article in the Washington States, exhibitnett." Both pargies are "friends of the Ad-

ministration :" "That knave of all knaves—the hideous master of black mail—the defamer of honor without a shudder of horror."

"The Government has shut the doors in him as they would shun a leper. He will make little by his visit, save, perhaps, the destruction of some young and simple being, who will hereafter find out the treacherous lazar. Let the giper leave-let the city be emptied of him.

A Most VALENT ACT.—The Democrats it St. Cloud, Mannesota, valorously burned fligy, a few everlings ago, because she denounces and is bound to defeat Mr. Lowery, the Democratic gandidate for Lieut Gov., who about a year age destroyed her printing of fice. This is offeracteristic of the modern. "Democratic" spirit, for as Mrs. S. says, in speaking of the fosult offered her, "they are the representatives of the woman whipping, baby stealing chivalry of the South. The one great objects of the party is to extend and perpetuate the institution of woman whipping, and it is all right that a woman should, to them, represent the force with which they have to contend. Mobbing women and burning them in ethy is suitable employment for the Democrats, and we like to see them stick to their trade."

The Indiana Register says that operations have been suspended at Blacklick surriace, and will not be resumed again until the demand for bar iron shall increase Our iron consumers prefer, under the present tariff, to buy in England and in Wales, where the low rate of labor produces iron at a reduced rate in price. It is good " Democratic" policy to go abroad and buy what might

In the Warren Sepatorial district. the Republicans have nominated Isasc Benson, of Patter county, to succeed Mr. Sco-field. An excellent nomination An excellent nomination.

ust as well be made at home,

Do You want to elect a President in 1860 Then get out the vote this year!