

# Montrose Democrat.

THE LARGEST CIRCULATION IN MONTROSE COUNTY.  
E. B. CHASE, Editor.  
Montrose, Thursday, March 27, 1856.

On the first page we publish the Report of our County Superintendent of Common Schools made to the State Superintendent in pursuance with the Act of Assembly. It is a well written document containing some good points and suggestions.

Speaker Banks has appointed Mr. Campbell of Ohio, Oliver of Missouri, and Howard of Michigan to proceed to Kansas and investigate the alleged election frauds.

**New Book.**  
Ladies, if you wish a real good Book, one that is well calculated to give your sex high and noble ideas of what the true heart of woman may accomplish, go to the Post Office and buy "Christine, or Woman's Trials and Triumphs," by Laura J. Caris, just published by Dewitt & Davenport, 100 & 102 Nassau Street, N. Y. It is a "remarkable book."

We give our readers to-day the first of a series of letters which we have engaged from an able New York correspondent, in the style of the celebrated Docticks. We know they will be pleased with them.

**To Our Friends.**  
Court will commence one week from next Monday. We desire to say to our patrons, that we are very much in need of a settlement of the accounts of Chase & Day. Will you not make calculations to aid us some? The amounts to you are very small, but to us they make up a sum total very much needed. We hope you will call, and see us.

We may also suggest that then too will be a good time to put your names in "the Roll of Honor," as advance subscribers.

Mr. Wilnot, in behalf of the Republican State Committee, has issued an address calling a State Convention of that party to meet at Philadelphia, in June next, to nominate a State ticket.

Two years ago Hon. George Scott, now the Democratic candidate for Canal Commissioner, was a candidate for the same office before the Democratic Convention. Mr. Wilnot then wrote a letter to a Delegate in that Convention, urging the nomination of Scott. We are permitted to make the following extract from that letter, dated Towards, March 2d, 1854:

"Beyond doubt Scott is the most upright, honest man of the lot. Indeed he is or was when he left Bradford, a man of as high integrity and of as noble a nature as any man in the State. It would be fortunate for the State if he should be nominated. With Forsyth and Scott we might confidently look for an economical and faithful management of our public works."

This letter was written after the introduction of the Nebraska bill as will be seen by the date, and the Convention, as the public are aware, was held the eighth day of March after the introduction of that bill in January. It was the same Convention that re-nominated Governor Bigler.

Now it will not be pretended that Scott has changed since that time, politically, or in his capability to discharge the duties of that office. Why then should Mr. Wilnot and his friends support him? Why the necessity for another nomination, for certain he does not expect to nominate a better man than he represents Mr. Scott to be in the above extract.

The Bradford Reporter, the home organ of Mr. Wilnot, after having devoted its energies and influence the past year and a half to the building up of the Know Nothing Order, is now forced to back out, and begs piteously of those whom it has seduced into the Lodge to come out. Its last number says, adopting the language of the Era:

"We call upon all true Anti-slavery men who have been trying to use the Order to advance the interests of freedom, now that it is openly sectionalized and committed to the cause of slavery, to give it up—disband your Councils, or, where you have not this power, leave them without the influence your presence has hitherto lent them. Let us have a Republican party, which, if not elected in 1856, shall come into power in 1860 with the full force of its principles, unadulterated by base alloy."

Now is not this cool? Wilnot and his friends in this District have been trying to use the Order to advance the interests of freedom? We then have at last what Mr. Wilnot and his followers mean by freedom. They simply mean freedom in its nominal sense, for they do not propose to abolish slavery where it exists, for the negro man of the South. And to accomplish this they have been trying to use the Know Nothing Order, and have failed. Thus they acknowledge that they have been engaged in the most execrable tyranny while deceiving the people with the cry of Freedom. They have been aiding in the work of persecuting men on account of their religious opinions and this with Mr. Wilnot and his organ is "advancing the interests of Freedom." While professing the greatest sympathy for the fettered limbs of the negro, they have been aiding to manacle the conscience and fetter the souls of their fellow-men. With the cry of Freedom for the African slave, they have been aiding by the machinery of blasphemous oaths, in the darkness of secrecy, to enslave not only the bodies but the souls of their fellow-men, every right of freedom, because, like their fathers, they were born in another land, the soil of which has often been watered by their tears and their blood in the cause of human freedom. And yet such an Order as this with Mr. Wilnot and his organ has been "advancing the cause of freedom," and now find that they have failed! We ask the public to say how much confidence they can place in professions of freedom like these. What kind of a freedom is that which is willing to oppress not merely the bodies but the souls of those of their own race and color, from

love of the African race? Do you not believe such professions the merest and lowest species of deception by artful men, for the purpose of getting your votes to aid them in official power? What other construction can be placed upon it we cannot see. If they were so profoundly penetrated with love, for freedom, it is strange that love should enslave their own race and color, or that they should be willing to oppress, degrade, and enslave their peers, that they may loosen the chains of a Southern Slave! From the dominion of men who advocate such freedom let our country be delivered.

## Communications.

FRIENDSVILLE, March 22, 1857.

ED. DEMOCRAT:—It may interest some of your readers (especially the afflicted) to learn that Mrs. Elizabeth Wells, resident of this county, the mother of our well known citizens, Terrin and Reuben Wells, after applying to many of the most eminent physicians of the country, for relief from one of the most malignant cancerous tumors of the face and neck, has at last found relief. Dr. N. Y. Leet, of Friendsville, late graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, on Monday, 17th inst., made a successful surgical operation; he excised the cancer from the face and neck. The operation on the neck, had by the most experienced surgeons, been pronounced impracticable, being so intimately connected with the blood vessels and nerves of the neck. Mrs. Wells, although 55 years old, could not think of being killed by the slow, yet sure workings of this loathsome tumor, and on consulting with our young and skillful surgeon, he informed her that he had confidence enough in his own skill to undertake the operation. Mrs. Wells with more than ordinary courage and firmness seated herself in a chair. The surgeon was about 20 minutes performing the operation. First he removed the cancer in the face, he then continued the incision from the face to the neck, laying bare the blood vessels and nerves of the neck, and with firm and skillful hand, separated the cancer from those vessels and nerves. During the performance Mrs. Wells never shrunk from the knife whilst the profusion of blood drove a crowd of spectators from the room. The surgeon took up and tied six wounded arteries and stopped the blood. The two cancers weighed six ounces. We are gratified that notwithstanding the painful operation, Mrs. Wells is doing well.

Dr. N. Y. Leet has successfully performed several other difficult surgical operations since his return from the University, and has already gained for himself and profession a high reputation.

MR. E. B. CHASE, Dear Sir:—As I accidentally found out the so called Independent Republican, my eye caught the speech of our once friend Grow for the Kansas question. I must confess that he has made a somewhat ingenious speech, for it seems to be natural. Grow to get off something that would appear just and plausible unless closely inspected by a person of observation and sagacity. It would seem as though Grow was about to be taken and made a cat's paw of (by our enemies, the Know-Nothing Republicans) if that should prove the case I do not see where we shall look for a man to trust hereafter. Grow and Wilnot have as near as I can judge from present appearances become real fanatics on the negro question.

I notice you have not published in your paper of this week that remarkable speech, but I hope it will come out in your next. I think it will show to the Democrats of this Congressional District how little confidence there is in political office seekers. I feel anxious to see this speech in our truly Democratic paper.

Respectfully yours,  
A. SUBSCRIBER.

**Remarks.**  
We should be happy to oblige our correspondent by publishing the speech, but we confess we have a little spirit about it. After it had been published in the Republican, we received a copy of it under Mr. Grow's frank. We have no objection if Mr. Grow chooses to make that paper his organ. He will undoubtedly find more congenial company, and be more ably sustained by his old enemy than by his old friend. So be it; let his old abusers sound his praise, but under such circumstances we shall not play "second fiddle" to that paper, rescuing Mr. Grow's speeches from oblivion by publishing them in the Democrat.

The Clerk of the weather informs that the idea of a thaw which has been cherished the past week is all fudge. Nor has he communicated to Lorenzo Dow or anybody else when it will come. He says, though, we shall have a regular old "soaker" when it does let loose!

Forty-one papers in Pennsylvania have raised the names of Filmore and Donelson. Some six or seven advocate the interests of the Republican party, and some as yet take no sides. It can be readily seen that the Republicans are a small party in Pennsylvania. They will take just about enough votes from the Filmore ticket to give the State to the Democrats by a handsome majority. "Go it ye cripples!"

**Pianos and Music.**—We learn that Horace Waters, of 333 Broadway, N.Y., agent for the sale of many of the most celebrated makers of pianos and Melodeons, is offering them at prices which we advise all who desire to purchase to avail themselves of as an opportunity not likely often to occur. He is also selling his large and well known Catalogue of Music at one-third off the regular price, and will forward the same free of postage. His offers most favorable teachers and schools are of the most trustworthy character—all of which will be able to fill to the letter for having wisely adopted the cash system. The Horace Waters' Pianos are known as among the very best. We are enabled to speak of these instruments with some degree of confidence from personal knowledge of their excellent tone and durable quality.—M. Y. Exchange.

An incorrigible wag, who last night mistook a horse which ran away and threw his cleated rider, thought he should have some credit for his aid in spreading the gospel!

## New York Correspondence.

New York, March 25, 1856.

I am not a habitual dog goner; yet when I do return to shake the wrinkles out of my pantaloons, I want to do it under favorable and fashionable auspices. It being generally understood by the metropolis and his wife that the Ball of the Henry Guards at the Academy of Music was to be the tip-top affair of the season, I concluded to purchase a ticket, after which I forwarded an invitation to a lady friend to accompany me to the Turpichorean entertainment, the evening arrived we proceeded to the Academy. The door keeper admitted us after jerking on our postboard and having accompanied the lady to the dressing room, I proceeded to deposit my hat and overcoat in the custody of a greasy looking individual who presided over that department. Dejected fifteen minutes to unsuccessful efforts to make myself appear pretty with the deliberate intention of creating a sensation. Succeeded in putting on a pair of white kid gloves with no other damage than tearing them between four of the fingers of each glove, after which I regained my ball room, I had seen crowds; had witnessed jans; but I confess that until now I had never looked upon a crush. Every seat of the three tiers of boxes was filled by a person who had eyes, but no legs—or if a generous nature had formed them with those physical extensions, they were disposed to use them dancing. But on the floor the dancers were in affectionate, uncomfortable and even dangerous proximity—in fact they were so thick as fleas. A side couple being wanted in a quadrille set, I stepped forward with my lady and filled it. Three feet in front of us was the opposite couple whilst my contra partner was so close to my left, that some ostrich feathers in her hair manifested an unaccountable likeness to my proboscis; and whenever she moved her head the feathers would tickle my smelly, against which the organ in question would protest emphatically by a spasmodic sneeze. All being ready "honors" were called and the result to me was an affectionate kick in my shins inflicted by a fat party in the rear whilst trying to make a bow; "right and left" secured me a dig in the ribs from the owner of the ostrich feathers; "balance four" resulted in a groan and the involuntary rubbing of two malignant corns on my left foot causing me to step back and infringe on the real estate allotted to the couple in the rear of us; they recovered their rights, however, during "Ladies choice" by pushing me back against ostrich feathers' partner and upsetting him; but I helped him up in time to "promenade four half round" which change I had fancied brought with it no mishap; but I soon realized my mistake for when I led off in "right and left sides" I carried ostrich feathers' mantilla with me—the lace of that garment having caught upon one of my coat buttons. Extricated the mantilla in a fractured condition and in time to trot into a "promenade four," and knock over a woman in a red dress who had come with her partner on a billiarding expedition into our set. Hostilities were ceased for ten minutes, in order to give the belligerents time to rest; but "forward two" renewed the programme of accidents and before the change was concluded, the set was broken up in this way; my opposite partner in attempting to doze tail a promettee into a succeeding pigeon wing, sent her curls into my mouth where they remained—and demonstrated to the astonished holders that if the curls were really her own, it was only because she had paid for them. I combed the capillary omissions compound found of my mouth, with my fingers and politely offered them to the owner who so far from thanking me, gave a villainous look at me and made a precipitate retreat. I made no further attempt at dancing until we reached the polka in the little three "hills of fire." Prepared myself for a herculean effort at dancing. My partner put her left hand affectionately on my right shoulder and her left cheek in loving and tempting proximity to my chops. The music began and off we started with a prospect of clear sailing. Proceeded ten feet when a malicious enemy caught my sword between my legs and fetched me up standing. On a second attempt a fat woman gave me a lick on the particular spot where my dinner was deposited causing my head to strike an iron post and enabling me to study anatomy without the aid of a telescope, made a third attempt and when fairly under way my partner's back hair caught on the epaulet of a high private, and making it one universal demolition. The prospect being a speedy pulverization if we remained on the floor and not having taken the precaution to insure my life, my partner and myself beat a hasty retreat from the premises. We proceeded to a restaurant partook of some fried oysters and ale and then sped for our homes.

Municipal Morals are again the subject of conversation. The second trial of Ebling the street commissioner has just been completed and the intelligent jury failed to agree—there being three or four personal friends of the accused on the jury. There are several indictments brought under the bribery act still pending and I learn that the District Attorney intends to enter *nolle prosequi* in them all, as he thinks if he cannot secure the conviction of Ebling upon evidence against him over his own signature, it will be impossible to convict the others as the testimony will be statements of conversations; and furthermore he will not bring any more indictments under the act until he is empowered by the Legislature to peremptorily challenge any friend of the accused who may be subpoenaed as a jurymen.

The Opera for a short season has been revived with most of the actors of the company last season, under the direction of Max Maretzky. Miss Adelaide Phillips as American artist is one of the company and will make her debut on the opening night.

There is nothing new at any of the theatres. Miss Louisa Howard (Miss Henry Parrish) has been engaged at Wallack's and her husband has engaged to give instructions in the Dramatic art to aspiring Theatians.

With the opening spring there is an increase of emigration to California, and the steamers go out loaded with passengers. Colonel Fremont has a residence in this city, and will probably remain here some months. His sudden elevation into wealth is one of the many examples of the freaks of fortune. A few years ago he was known only as an enterprising explorer, and now by the confirmation of the Meripeta grant he becomes the possessor of wealth almost illimitable. The case of Palmer, Cook & Co. of San Francisco, the Bankers afford another instance. The firm is composed of four members, Mr. Palmer, Cook, Wright and Jones. In 1844 the then first named gentleman were poor young men residing in Nantucket, Mass.—Mr. Jones at that period was a book keeper in Clyde, Wayne & Co's, New York on a small salary. Being seized that year with the California fever they emigrated to try their luck. Their first enterprise was in the lumber business, in which they were sufficiently successful to enter into banking. They are now among the wealthiest houses in the world. In the financial panic, fifteen months since, it is said that they advanced very large sums to the different houses which were involved. They own an undivided half of the Mariposa claim of Col. Fremont, and other real estate claims said to be of great value. The oldest member of the firm is only thirty-three years of age.

David Brodick, who is a leading Democratic politician, and a candidate for the U. S. Senate, a few years since was a resident of this city. He was an active fireman and was foreman of Engine No. 34. He is self-educated, possessed of indomitable energy, and is said to be worth half a million of dollars.

In Market Cotton is a shade lower. Ordinary selling at 84c; Middling at 7 1/2 to 10c; Middling Fair at 10 1/2 to 11c, and Fair at 10 1/2 to 12c.

FLOUR AND MEAL.—Market inactive. Sales of Western at \$6 75 to \$8; Genesee at \$8 to \$10 50; Canadian at \$7 25 to \$8 37; Southern at \$7 62 to \$9. RYE FLOUR.—Sales 4 to \$6 25. Corn Meal at \$3 50 to \$4. Buckwheat Flour at \$1 75 to \$3 12 per 100 lbs.

GRAIN.—Sales of common white Michigan at 81c; Rye at \$1 70; Oats at 31 to 40c. Corn at 60 to 65c.

SCOTCH.—Market dull and prices a shade lower.

## Washington Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, March 22, 1856.

Editor of the Democrat:—Premising that you will be pleased with even a poor letter from the national Capitol, I have dumped down by my three legged stand to give you one.

There is nothing about which the mass of people are more deceived than in life at Washington. Most everybody regard this as the great centre of pleasure—the very place, with its round of festivities, for enjoyment; whereas, a short stay here will convince them that it is one of the most dreary places in the world. There are none of those little home comforts here that make up the total life's enjoyment. There is a continued sense of excitement it is true, when Congress is in session, but that excitement soon becomes insipid and ugly, for it is made up of the excitement of the politician, of dissipation and of listless pleasure seekers. There is no heart, no soul in Washington life, but, on the contrary, the great game of deception, of intrigue and of ambition's thousand deformities, occupies the whole attention of the outward world. You soon sicken of these, and long for the quiet circle around those little household gods, where youth learned its lessons of virtue to be practiced in future life.

For weeks past the Kansas question has occupied the attention of Congress mainly. At first it excited a good deal of interest, and much real feeling was manifested in the final conclusion to be arrived at. But now, after weeks of discussion, by Duncome orators mostly, it has ceased to excite any particular interest. I think the public mind here has become tired of the subject, and disgusted with the uses to which it is applied. A class of politicians have staked their fortunes on this question, and they are struggling desperately to make it pay. It is evident that they will mostly fail, for to succeed they must keep the public mind excited constantly; and the more turbulence and disorder they can make in the government the better. The people soon tire of this, and then the louder the patriots rave the more they disgust the public. I should judge that this Kansas question was having just this effect. Every desperate political gambler has brewed Kansas! Kansas! Freedom for Kansas! though fresh from a Know Nothing Lodge where his efforts have been directed to oppress white men, till it is no wonder that the people are disgusted. The character of the men in it is enough to disgust anybody. It is evident that the sober thought is returning, that Kansas is quite competent to take care of herself, and that she will soon be a sister State, great, glorious, and free!

Mr. Douglas has from the Committee on Territories in the Senate, has reported a Bill for the admission of Kansas as a State. It says nothing about slavery, but simply provides that when Kansas shall number a population sufficient to entitle her to a member of Congress she shall, upon application with a Constitution already formed by the action of her people, be admitted as a State of this Union. It is proposed to pass this Bill and then leave the matter to time, letting the people of Kansas accept the protection it offers as soon as it may be in their power. Mr. Seward has offered a substitute for this Bill differing from the original in no important particular, save that it declares "that Kansas shall be one, and is hereby declared to be one of the United States of America." The only difference essentially is in time. Mr. Douglas waiting for the requisite population on which to base representation, and Mr. Seward proposing to admit it instantly. I think Seward's amendment will be voted down by the Senate, and that Douglas' Bill will then be passed immediately.

**COOKING WITHOUT FIRE.**—The last invention is a plan for cooking without fire, described in the Scientific American. The invention is a combination of tin cooking dishes placed one above another, the bottom of one vessel fitting on the top part of the dish below. In the lower dish of all small quantity of quicklime is placed, and then, by means of a tube, cold water is introduced upon the time. Chemical action generates intense heat, whereby the articles on the dishes are quickly cooked, ready for the table.

An editor in Iowa has become so hollow from depending upon the printing business for bread, that he proposes to sell himself for a stove pipe.

The man who was frightened by the bark of a tree, is supposed to have been of a nervous temperament.

It will then go to the House and the Black Republicans will have to face the music. If they vote for and pass it, the Kansas question will be practically settled, and if they vote against it they may justly lay themselves out to the charge of inconsistency. If it passes now there is no doubt that the people there can comply with its requisitions within the next twelve months and thus become a State, whereas if it is not passed now it will likely go over till the next session of Congress, nearly two years, thus giving southern emigration a better chance to make it a slave State. Pass the Bill now, too, and it will stimulate northern emigration in such a manner as will put all doubt that it will be a free State out of the question. Under these circumstances I cannot see how the Black Republicans can sustain themselves and vote against Douglas' Bill. And yet they will have to see it pass, for their life depends on keeping up the excitement as long as possible.

The House has passed the Resolutions of Mr. Dann directing a Committee of three to proceed to Kansas and investigate into the alleged election frauds. The Speaker has not yet announced the Committee. I have no faith in the result of this commission. How is it expected that the Committee at this day will be able, in that sparsely settled region, to gather up anything in the shape of reliable information, from actual witnesses? I predict with certainty a failure in the main.

Information has been received here that the State officers and Legislature elected under the free State Constitution of Kansas have convened and entered upon their duties. It is rumored that the President has ordered them all to be arrested. I doubt this. I do not believe they will be interfered with while they do some act in overt resistance to the Federal authority. Others however are of a different opinion, but one thing is certain, no one knows, outside of the Cabinet, what course will be pursued, by the general government.

Governor Bigler made his maiden speech in the Senate last week on a Resolution introduced by him authorizing the purchase of a large number of copies of the Book about being published by Dr. Kane, containing a history of his entire Arctic expedition in search of Sir John Franklin. It was listened to with profound attention, and was universally acknowledged to be a most admirable specimen of Senatorial eloquence. Pennsylvania is destined to be honored in the Senate in the person of our late Chief Magistrate—Long may he wave.

## From Harrisburg.

Last Friday the following Bill was introduced by Senator Buckalew, and passed to second reading.

**An Act to Prevent the Interference of Judges in political parties.**  
SECTION 1.—Be it enacted, etc., That it shall not be lawful for any law Judge, of any court in this Commonwealth to participate as an Officer, Speaker, or Committee man at any political meeting, or assembly for political purposes under the penalty of Five Hundred Dollars for the first offence and removal from office for the second or any subsequent offence.

SECTION 2.—That any penalty under this act may be sued for and recovered in the Supreme Court, Sitting at Visiting, in the city of Philadelphia. The jurisdiction of which court for such purposes is hereby extended throughout the Commonwealth; provided that if a Judge of the Supreme Court, be the defendant, he shall not preside at the trial or be concerned in any decision relating to said case—and provided further that one half the penalty recovered shall be paid to the person bringing the action and the remainder be paid to the Treasurer of the Commonwealth.

We regard this as one of the most salutary Acts that could be passed, and we call upon Mr. Buckalew to press it to final action without delay. Some such measure is loudly demanded under our elective Judiciary, and unless it shall be settled, it is evident that our whole Judiciary system will, sooner or later, become completely demoralized. We might point to facts confirmatory of this, in our own District, but for the present forbear. There can be no solid objection to the Bill from any quarter. No Judge who means in good faith to observe the proprieties of the Bench will object to it, and all good men, anxious to preserve the Judiciary from the contamination of political management, will regard its passage as a wise precautionary measure in the future of our elective Judiciary. It should have been a part of the law creating the election of Judges, but no evils had then been felt from this source, and it was supposed that any person aspiring to the Bench would have sufficient regard for the proprieties of the position—would have sufficient regard for that just public opinion which had always been sufficient to hold the Judiciary in check, without being bound to regard it by Legislative penalties. It is now seen, however, that this is not the case. Let this Bill then be passed without delay, for it will be hailed by the people as a sure guarantee that their legal rights are to be protected against the feuds and hates engendered by partisan warfare, by removing their Judges entirely from the political arena. Let the Bill pass.

This Liquor Bill has gone to a Committee of Conference of the two Houses. It is thought probable that it will fall between the two. It is said that a majority of the House will not adjourn finally till this, or some similar measure, shall become a law.

**COOKING WITHOUT FIRE.**—The last invention is a plan for cooking without fire, described in the Scientific American. The invention is a combination of tin cooking dishes placed one above another, the bottom of one vessel fitting on the top part of the dish below. In the lower dish of all small quantity of quicklime is placed, and then, by means of a tube, cold water is introduced upon the time. Chemical action generates intense heat, whereby the articles on the dishes are quickly cooked, ready for the table.

An editor in Iowa has become so hollow from depending upon the printing business for bread, that he proposes to sell himself for a stove pipe.

The man who was frightened by the bark of a tree, is supposed to have been of a nervous temperament.

## Fearful accident on the Delaware.

Burning of Camden Ferry Boat New Jersey—Loss of Life—Five Bodies Recovered—About Twenty Persons Burned, and Thirty-six Missing.

One of the most fearful disasters which has happened upon the Delaware since the burning of the William Penn, some twenty years ago, occurred on Saturday night, the 15th inst., between 8 and 9 o'clock.

The Camden ferry boat "New Jersey," belonging to the Philadelphia and Camden Ferry Company, with passengers to the number of nearly one hundred, mostly residents of New Jersey, started for Camden.

The boat was headed for the canal, but on reaching that point Captain Carson discovered that the ice was so jammed between the banks that to go through would be almost an impossibility.

The boat was then turned northward, so as to cross the bar some distance above Smith's Island. When nearly opposite Arch street wharf, the boat was discovered to be on fire near the smoke stack. An effort was made to check the flames, but without avail.

A scene of wild excitement ensued, the passengers all pressing forward to escape the flames, and to be the first to jump ashore, as soon as the boat should touch the wharf. Captain having directed the pilot to steer direct for the Arch street wharf. The fire had broken out amidst the immediate neighborhood of the engine. It is believed that it originated in the fire room. The flames spread with fearful rapidity, and in an instant almost the fire, wafted in that direction had enveloped the entire after part of the boat in flames. Before reaching the wharf the fire was raging around the pilot house and the engine, and both the engineer and the pilot were driven from their posts.

The boat was steered by tiller chain, but the pilot and engineer being unable to maintain their positions, the steamer became unmanageable. When within about thirty feet of the wharf, the pilot house fell. A flood tide was running, and setting up the river which caused the boat to sheer off from the wharf, and float towards the island again. Before this time, however, most of the passengers had jumped over board, some of whom managed to get upon cakes of ice, and others were taken from the water by persons in small boats.

Many of the passengers, among whom were some females, remained on the boat until the burning of their clothes drove them to leap into the water.

The pilot and two other persons succeeded in leaping safely ashore where the boat neared the wharf, but others fell short, and were either drowned or were rescued by those who were on the wharves and upon the vessel lying along them. Boats were put out from the shore as promptly as possible; a number of fire companies were upon the wharf, and some of the members were instrumental in saving life. Those who were in readiness for putting the water on the flames in case the boat was secured to the wharf.

The boat floated over towards the bar and finally lodged on the bar among the ice. She was towed by a tug boat, over to the Jersey shore, where she now lies sunk, her paddle boxes alone visible at low water.

The fact of the passengers coming on board in the night, renders it very uncertain how many persons were on board at the time of the accident, and most of their names would be unknown, except as the individuals would be recognized by acquaintances on board who have escaped. There are five dead bodies recovered, but some thirty persons are still missing. Probably some of these escaped, and their safety is known by this time to their friends. About twenty persons were burned and otherwise seriously injured.

Mr. Wm. Agnew, a resident of Camden, gave a terrific description of the melancholy disaster, as follows:

I was standing conversing with Mr. Muschamp, a conductor on the Camden and Arch street Railroad, when he discovered the flames bursting out around the smoke stack. Making an exclamation that the boat was on fire, he sprang forward to the windward. He saw the captain in the pilot house with the pilot. Almost the moment the fire was discovered, the boat was headed for the Arch street wharf. A wild heartrending scene of terror ensued. There were as many as twenty-five persons on board, and some of them were old and infirm. A common impulse they rushed to the windward to avoid the intense heat of the flames, which had now enveloped the whole after part of the doomed vessel. Mr. Agnew clung to the guards as long as he could. Around him, frantically endeavoring to wrench loose the stanchions which were yet free from the devouring element, were a horrid sight of passengers, who, but a few moments before, had been so full of hope and happiness. There was nothing he could see save a bench, or two that could in any way be made available as a float or life-preserver. The flames, as the wind drove them about, increased in volume every moment, caught the dresses of the women, whose shrieks for assistance were appalling. One young girl, Miss Carmichael, was the only one he recognized, and she, too, he saw her who was enveloped in fire and screaming piteously. The scene was now almost too awful for reality. One by one—sometimes five or six at a time—they made the fearful leap from the burning wreck into the scarcely less terrible chances of death amid the ice and water.

The boat had struggled up to within twenty or twenty-five feet of the wharf, when the pilot house fell, and all command of it being lost, it swung out before the wind, and at this time not more than six or eight passengers remaining on board that he could see. He leaped into the stream, and says his only fear at the moment was of being struck by the wheels. He swam about one hundred yards, when he providentially reached the bow of a clipper ship and was rescued by the promptness of those on board. He is positive that not more than ten minutes elapsed from the time the discovery of the flames around the smoke stack until the boat was completely wrapped in fire. The captain, as far as he could notice in the confusion was doing his utmost to save the lives of those on board and the pilot remained at his post to the last.

The fire originated in the fireman's room; does not think the least blame can be attached to the captain or pilot; nor, to his knowledge to any employees. The fireman's room was not fire-proof. Mr. Agnew was at Blood good's hotel, foot of Walnut street, Camden, when he received through the kindness of Mr. B. a change of clothing, he proceeded to Camden, to alay by his presence the apprehensions of his family regarding his safety. Mr. Agnew's friend, Conductor Muschamp, was unable to swim, and it feared that he is lost.

The Engineer of the boat did not quit his post until he was forced to fly by the pilot's Springing, remained at his post, until within a few moments of the wheels.

Thomas Lewis and William O'Leary, members of the Vigilant Engine Company, deserve great praise for their efforts to rescue the passengers from the river, both of whom jumped into the water, and saved two or three who were nearly exhausted.

## A Sad Story.

—There is now in the Pennsylvania Hospital for the insane, a young man, whose case illustrates touching the consequences to the sensitive mind of being disgraced without being guilty. The young man belonged to a very respectable family, and bore a character of even more than family worth. One evening, in company with several of his young intimates, he visited a restaurant for the purpose of obtaining some refreshments. He carried a cane, which he stood in a corner of the room, where, as it happened, there were several other cases. After the party had indulged in eating and drinking, they started from the restaurant. While busily talking in a merry mood, the young man to whom we especially allude, picked up the wrong cane, which chance had been so much more valuable than his own. He had not gone far from the restaurant before he was pursued by the proprietor, overtaken, and, in spite of all attempts at explanation, transferred to a policeman, who took him immediately to the station-house. The next morning the accused had a hearing before a magistrate. The proprietor stated that he had been subjected to much loss recently by thefts, and some of his customers, who had also lost articles threatened to denounce his establishment. In spite of all remonstrances and solicitations of the young man's friends, the accused was held in heavy bail to take his trial for larceny. The prosecutor continued stubborn, the trial came off, and the accused was convicted and sentenced to six months' imprisonment. This stroke fell like a thunder-bolt upon the mind of the young prisoner. His prospects in life had been excellent. They were now, to his view, blasted forever, while those who loved him most were suffering under the shadow of his guilt. The young man was too great for his reason to bear, and in a few days after the cell-door was closed upon him, he was reported deranged. Some of his friends then succeeded in obtaining a pardon for him, and he was liberated; but it was too late. The light of reason seemed to have fled forever, and his friends were compelled to place him in the Hospital for the Insane. This case is a touching interest, and a striking illustration of the truth of the remark we made in the commencement of this article.

## Thomas Jefferson on the Transit of Slave Property.

The following letter was written by Thomas Jefferson in reference to the Missouri question and the transit of Slave property from Slave to Free States.

"I had for a long time ceased to read newspapers, or pay any attention to public affairs, confident that they were in good hands, and content to be a passenger in our bark to a shore from which I am not distant. But this momentous question, like a fire bell in the night, awakened and filled me with terror; I considered it at once as the knell of the Union. It is hushed, indeed, for the moment. But this is a reprieve only, not a final sentence. A geographical line, coinciding with a marked principle, moral and political, once conceived and held to angry passions of men, will never be obliterated; every new irritation will make it deeper and deeper. I can say with conscious truth, that there is not a man on earth who would sacrifice more to me, I would to relieve us from this heavy reproach, in any practicable way. The decision of that kind of property (for so it is misnamed) is a bagatelle which would not cost me a second thought, if in the way, a general emancipation and extirpation would be effected, and gradually, and with due sacrifices, I think it might be. But, as it is, we have the wolf by the ears, and no can possibly hold him nor let him go. Justice is in one scale and self-preservation in the other. Of one thing I am certain, that as the passage of Slaves from one State to another would not make a slave of a single human being who would not be so without it, so their diffusion over a great surface would make them individually and proportionally facilitate the accomplishment of their emancipation, by dividing the burden on a greater number of coadjutors. An assistance too, from this act of power, would remove the jealousy excited by the undertaking of Congress to regulate the condition of the different descriptions of men composing a State. This certainly is the exclusive right of every State, which nothing in the Constitution has taken from them, and given to the General Government. Could Congress for example, say that the non-free men of Connecticut shall be free-men or that they shall not emigrate into any other State?

I regret that I am now to die in the belief that the useless sacrifice of themselves, by the generation of 1776, to acquire self-government and happiness to their posterity, was thrown away by the unwise and unworthy passions of their sons, and that my only consolation is to be that I live not to weep over it. If they would but dispassionately weigh blessings they will throw away, against an abstract principle more likely to be afforded by union than by session, they would pause before they would perpetrate this act of self-destruction, and of treason against the hopes of the world. To yourself, as the faithful advocate of the Union, I tender the offering of my high esteem and respect."

## THE UNITED STATES SENATE.

The following are the Senators in Congress, whose terms expire March 5th, 1856:

John W. Weller, California.  
Isaac Toucey, Connecticut.  
James A. Bayard, Delaware.  
Stephen B. Mallory, Florida.  
Jose D. Bryant, Indiana.  
Hannibal Hamlin, Maine.  
Thomas G. Pratt, Maryland.  
Charles Sumner, Massachusetts.  
Lewis Cass, Michigan.  
Stephen Adams, Mississippi.  
Henry S. Geyer, Missouri.  
John R. Thompson, New Jersey.  
Hamilton Fish, New York.  
Richard Brodick, Pennsylvania.  
Charles T. James, Rhode Island.  
James C. Jones, Tennessee.  
Solomon Foster, Vermont.  
Henry Dodge, Wisconsin.  
There are also vacancies in California, Indiana, and Missouri.

**A BILLION.**—How easy it is to say a billion—how easy it is to say a billion—but can you count a billion? Why not? Stop a bit. Suppose you can count 200 in one minute—that is 12,000 in one hour; 292,000 in one day, and 6,928,000 in one week. But this would not allow a single moment for sleep, or for any other business whatever. To count a billion it would require 8,412 years, 34 days, 6 hours