

waves were still mountains high. The seamen on board rallied; some fragments of sail were set on the remnants of the masts, and there was a chance of safety. M'Clise spoke not, but watched the helm. The wind shifted in their favor, and hope rose in every heart. The Friah of Tay was now open and they were saved!—Light was the heart of M'Clise when he kept away the vessel, and gave the helm up to the mate. He hastened to Katerina who still remained on the deck, raised her up, whispered comfort and returning love; but she heard not—she could not forget—and she wept bitterly.

'We are saved dear Katerina!'
'Better that we had been lost!' replied she, mournfully.
'No not say not so, with your own Andrew pressing you to his bosom.'
'Your bitter curse!'
'Twas madness—nothing. I knew not what I said.'

But the iron had entered into her soul.— Her heart was broken.
'You had better give orders for them to look out for the Bell Rock,' observed the man at the helm to M'Clise.

The Bell Rock! M'Clise shuddered, and made no reply. Onward went the vessel, impelled by the sea and wind; one moment raised aloft, and towering over the surge, at another, deep in the hollow trough, and walked in by the convulsed elements. M'Clise still held his Katerina in his arms, who responded not to his endearments, when a sudden shock threw them on deck. The crashing of the timbers, the pouring of the waves over the stern, the heeling and settling of the vessel, were but the work of a few seconds. One more furious shock—she separates, falls on her beam ends, and the raging seas sweep over her.

M'Clise threw from him her whom he had so madly loved, and plunged into the wave. Katerina shrieked, as she dashed after him, and all was over.

When the storm rises, and the screaming sea-gull seeks the land and the fisherman fastens his bark toward the beach, then is to be seen, descending from the dark clouds with the rapidity of lightning, the form of Andrew M'Clise, the heavy bell to which he is attached by the neck, bearing him down to his doom.

And when all is smooth and balm, when at the ebbing tide, the wave but gently kisses the rock, then, by the light of the silver moon, of the vessels, which sail from the Friah and Tay; have often beheld the form of the beautiful Katerina, waving her white scarf as a signal! that they should approach and take her off from the rock on which she is seated. At times she offers a letter for her father, Vandermaclin; and she mourns and weeps when the wary mariners with their eyes fixed on her, and with folded arms, pursue their way in silence and in dread.

THE LATE FIRE AT CINCINNATI.

The Cincinnati Times, of the 5th, contains the following particulars of a sad catastrophe which occurred in that city on Saturday morning.

Yesterday, about 5 o'clock, p. m., the extensive Pork Packing establishment of Messrs. Pugh & Alvord, corner of Walnut and Canal streets, was discovered to be on fire. The firemen repaired to the spot with their usual alacrity, and while engaged in combating the destructive element, many were on the roof of a smaller building connected with the main one; when a dreadful explosion took place, occasioned, it is conjectured, by the combustion of gas generated by the fire inside the building, which was very close.

The roof of the small house was blown off and the walls of the other thrown outward, burying many of the firemen and spectators under the ruins, while some of those on the roof sunk into the house, or were precipitated to the ground, some few without material injury. At this moment, the flames for the first time burst out. The concussion of the air was so great, that persons on the opposite side of Walnut street, who were standing on some tiers of barrels of pork, were thrown down, and part of the upper tier of barrels were thrown upon one or two, whose limbs were broken by them.

Such was the consternation created by the shocks of the explosion—which was heard and felt in distant parts of the city—that several minutes elapsed before the spectators recovered from the panic.—Assistance was then given to the sufferers some of whom were dead—some so dreadfully mutilated and wounded that they can scarcely be recognized, many of whom died in a short time, and some may possibly recover.

A deep, appalling and mournful feeling pervades the city, those rescued from the ruins are amongst our most respectable, intelligent and enterprising citizens in the prime of life, with families, and noted for their public spirit and social qualities. So many of these statements, are afloat in relation to this great calamity, that at this time it is impossible to speak with any degree of accuracy either of the extent or effect of this afflictive dispensation.

The general appearance of the ruins shows that an immense force was operated. The upper part of the building down to the first story was thrown into the street, covering Walnut st. and Canal st. with bricks and heavy timbers, kegs of lard, &c.

No such heart rending and tragical event

has ever occurred in our city, if we except the explosion on board the steamboat Moselle, some years since.

We have also received a slip from the Morning Message, which states that the number killed is between 20 and 30, and those wounded from 50 to 100, many mortally.

The Cincinnati Gazette of Monday, received last night, states that the whole number of persons killed at the late fire in that city, so far as ascertained, is nine. Mr. H. O. Merrill is the only person killed whose name was not in the list we published yesterday. The number of persons severely wounded is 14, and about 20 are reported to be slightly wounded. The following wounded persons were not mentioned yesterday:—Lewis Wisby, John M. Vansickle, Joseph Trefts, arms broken; A. Oppenheimer, James Tryatt, Robert Rice, Wm. H. Goodloe.

On account of the mournful calamity at Cincinnati on Saturday, business was generally suspended on Monday throughout the city. The Chronicle of Monday says—

'In consequence of the deep feeling excited by the recent dispensation to Divine Providence, the City Council met last evening, and requested the Mayor of the city to issue his proclamation requesting the places of business to be closed to day.

Accordingly this morning the Mayor issued his proclamation to that effect, and that the citizens should attend to the funerals of deceased, as they might occur, thus paying the last tribute of respect to their memory.

During Saturday night throughout Sunday and all day Monday the citizens were busily engaged in removing the ruins, fearing that other bodies might be discovered beneath them. None were found.

A TERRIBLE EARTHQUAKE—10,000 Lives Lost.

Destruction of the Town of Point Petre, Guadaloupe.

Several Thousand Lives Lost.

Capt. Thompson, of the brig Frances Jane, at this port yesterday from St. Johns P. R. reports the occurrence at that place of a severe shock of an earthquake on the 8th February, which lasted about two minutes, but did no especial damage. Intelligence of the destructive effects of the earthquake in various other islands is given in the annexed extracts from letters, received by the Francis Jane.

St. Johns, P. R. Feb. 14, 1843.

We had a severe shock of an earthquake on the 8th inst. but it was not so severe as the one last year, though it lasted a longer time. In St. Thomas it was very severe, and is said to have lasted over two minutes. All persons fled from their houses, but most fortunately no one was hurt, and no material damage was done there. A vessel arrived at St. Thomas from Antigua reports that all the houses were thrown down in that island, and the windmills were either down or so much injured that they cannot be worked. In Nevis, also, every thing (except the Bath House) is down, and the steamer passing Martinique, Guadaloupe and Monserat, saw those islands covered with a dense cloud of dust.

No accounts have yet been received from any other Island, but we fear we shall hear of great destruction of property and loss of life in all the Windward Islands. We cannot vouch for the truth of the above, but we give it as we received it from a creditable source in St. Thomas.

St. Johns, P. R. Feb. 15, 1843.

We yesterday received advices from the Windward. The effects of the Earthquake of the 8th instant, have been awful indeed. The town of Point Petre, Guadaloupe, is entirely destroyed, and ten thousand persons are supposed to have been killed.—The loss of property is immense. At Antigua there has also been a great loss of property, though but few lives were destroyed. All the mills and sugar works are more or less injured, and the greater part of the crop will be lost. Nevis, Monserat Barbadoes, &c. are all said to have suffered much, but to what extent is not known here yet.

The earthquake whose effects have been so fearfully experienced in the West India Islands on the 8th February, was indicated by the slight shocks which were felt on the same day at Washington City, Newbern, Raleigh, Charleston and other points along the southern Atlantic coast as far as Savannah inclusive. It will also be recollected that the U. S. brig Decatur, at Norfolk, and the barque Inca at this port, reported that they had distinctly felt the shock of an earthquake at sea on the 8th February—the former in lat. 20, 18, N. and long. 61, 50; and the latter in lat. 17, 30, N. and long. 60. The same shock was also felt at sea, by several vessels which have since arrived at New York, Boston and elsewhere.

There was a distinct shock of earthquake felt on the 4th January in the valley of the Mississippi; and another on the 16th February. It remains to be seen whether these were connected with more violent convulsions at distant points.

A Persian philosopher, being asked by what method he had acquired so much knowledge, answered, 'By not being prevented by shame from asking questions when he was ignorant.'

DEMOCRAT.

"TRUTH WITHOUT FEAR"

BLOOMSBURG:

SATURDAY, MARCH 11, 1843.

FOR PRESIDENT, JAMES BUCHANAN.

(Subject to the decision of a National Convention.)

The Berwick Sentinel has become rash at our exposure of its reasons for its base and uncalled for attack upon the character of Col. H. B. Wright and would fain make us believe that they were prompted in their course by mere love of democracy, and a desire to maintain its principles inviolate. Now, if this was a fact,—if their opposition to him truly originated from no other cause but their ardent desire to sustain the glorious landmarks of democracy, then we would say, be vigilant, be faithful. But when we know their opposition arises from selfish personal motives alone, motives which if encouraged by the party, will destroy the best men in the state, and make democracy subservient to the interest of a few greedy and unprincipled office holders, we feel ourselves elated upon as faithful sentinels to strip them of their veil of cupidity, and show them, and their masters, up in all their naked deformity.

Two years ago Col. Wright was represented by them as one of the most talented pure, high minded democrats in the state, but a spirit came over their dreams, when he came out in opposition to their unholy project of a new county and in favor of removal. Their democratic principles were invaded, because forsooth, their own pockets, and those of their neighbors, were not to be filled at the expense of the people of Columbia and Luzerne. A secret and unrelenting warfare was set on foot to annihilate him, but they dare not, as yet openly make an assault. This contemptible act, is left for the new collector, in obedience to the malignant and envious commands of two of the canal commissioners, to gratify their hatred & malice towards Col. Wright, for the independent stand he took in ferreting out the corruptions practiced in a certain political "hucksters shop," or in plain language, the canal commissioners room in Harrisburg. This we have no doubt was one of the conditions of the appointment, and if so, it has been faithfully carried out. But will the democracy of the north countenance & hire stipend, in thus wreaking his vengeance, and that of his masters, upon an independent agent, who dares to raise his voice against the corruption of their officials; who not only bribe the press to sustain them in power, but to traduce all who dare raise their voice against them for squandering the public treasure to advance the interest of a few aspirants, to the injury of the commonwealth, and of the democratic party. We think not. Rather will they be found rallying around him,—heaping high honors upon him, in gratitude for his services, that others may be induced to follow in his footsteps and shake off the shackles of despotism and tyranny, and expose the corruptions of our public agents in whatever stations they may be found. It is to such men we are to look for the safety and continuance of our republican institution, and we have no hesitation in saying that they will be sustained by the honest and intelligent of all parties, who have the interest of the state at heart, but we must always expect to see them slandered traduced and defamed, by those who are willing to sell themselves for a mess of pottage to perform the disgusting work, like the junior editor of the Sentinel.

There is hardly a solitary democratic paper in the state, which is not edited by a collector, or in which some canal officer is not immediately interested, that does not take strong grounds in favor of the law authorizing the election of the canal commissioners by the people, while all those that are controlled by the canal commissioners, through their appointments, are loud in their denunciations of the measure, and of its advocates. Straws show which way the winds blow.

Life of General Jackson.—Amos Kendall is about to publish the Life of Gen. Jackson, in fifteen or more numbers, of 40 pages each. It will be the most complete biography extant, of that distinguished man illustrated by engravings.

A week or two since we adverted to the fact, that the Berwick Sentinel had shown its teeth in favor of Captain Tyler, and intimated that it was in pursuance of a certain contract made and entered into at Harrisburg, sometime about the first of February; when a great man received the appointment of collector of a renowned port of entry, called Berwick. The junior editor of the Sentinel takes us to do for our hardihood in mentioning the fact and says he is not now a Tyler man, but intimates that he may be. He dare not deny, however, that the article referred to was written by one of the editors, but says it was put in the paper as a communication. This is a silly manner of shifting the responsibility. Publish an editorial article, as a communication, and then say it is not the sentiments of the editors. This, we should say, was whipping the devil around the stump, when he was running a direct path into a quagmire.

By the way, was not a certain junior editor appointed collector, upon an express pledge that he was to purchase the right of his partner to the establishment, and hoist the flag of Johnson, Cass or Tyler, whenever directed by his masters; and was not the article lauding Tyler, published for the express purpose of giving that partner a certain Post Office, as a part of the contract? And was there not a further clause in the contract requiring the junior editor to hoist the name of a certain gentleman, westward ho, as a candidate for the next governor?—The people would like to know. As for ourselves we are satisfied without any answer.

The late attack of the stipend presses of the canal commissioners upon the democratic members of the legislature, who advocated the passage of the law authorizing the election of the canal commissioners by the people, is one of the strongest arguments in favor of the measure, that can be brought forward. The press should be untrammelled, and independent of all official influence, or its glory is departed. We all know what an influence a well conducted journal is calculated to wield over a community—they are the safeguard of our rights and of our liberty, and if any aspiring demagogue ever succeeds in changing our republican form of government, it will be through the venality of the press. Knowing this the board of canal commissioners, have in their late appointments, taken good care to secure the aid of as many papers in their corrupt and political machinations, as could be found willing to lend themselves to be used as automata for a salary of a few hundred dollars. Thus it is with the Columbia Spy, Williamsport Gazette, Berwick Sentinel, whose editors are collectors, and several others who have had their particular friends appointed to office, like the Danville Intelligencer. It is from presses of this stamp, and this alone, that the abuse comes, that has been heaped upon the independent democrats of the legislature; who have boldly stood forth in defence of the rights of the people, while the other democratic papers of the state, which are not under the immediate control, by interest, of the commissioners, or their friends, have nobly sustained them in their work of reform, and so will the people, because they are not purchasable property, and look to the interest of the whole, in making up their decision. We again repeat that if none other are opposed to the passage of this bill but those whose salary is at stake, we are led to believe that it will be of general benefit, and should become a law.

THE CLOSING SCENES IN CONGRESS.

On Friday night, the 3d inst, at 12 o'clock both houses adjourned, after a session of three months, having done very little for the country, or themselves, except to receive their eight dollars per day. Previous to the adjournment of the senate, the President nominated Mr. Cushing of Massachusetts, Secretary of the Treasury, and Mr. Wise of Virginia, Minister to France, both of whom were rejected by the senate. They were subsequently twice renominated and as often rejected. The last time receiving but two votes.

Hon. W. W. Irvin, representative from Pittsburg, was nominated and unanimously confirmed as charge to the Court of Denmark.

The Hon. Edward Everett, at present minister to the Court of Great Britain was nominated and confirmed; as Commissioner to facilitate, the Commercial intercourse with the Empire State.

Thomas Smith having first been rejected, Calvin Blythe was nominated and unanimously confirmed as Collector of the post of Philadelphia.

REMOVAL QUESTION.

On the 3d inst. Mr. Snyder, introduced into the House of Representatives a bill leaving the settlement of the removal question to a vote of the people of the county; and on Saturday, Mr. Kidder, of Luzerne, introduced a similar bill in the senate. Mr. Headley, having previously stated on the senate floor that if he could not carry his new county bill, he would go for a removal.

The story therefore circulated by the Danville faction, for effect, that the removal question could not again be agitated, turns out to be as many other of their assertions in relation to the question, have heretofore been, destitute of the truth.

The skeleton of a Mastodon, has been recently found at a depth of sixty feet in the earth, near Sinsinewa Mound, in the northern part of the Iowa Territory. It is said the enamel of the tusks is as perfect as when the huge animal roamed the earth, although the skeleton has probably been imbedded in the rock and clay for ages.

"Matrimony" may be anagrammatized into "O! try man" and husband" into "Ah! snub'd!" good jokes to bachelors, but no fun for married men.

Flour at Cincinnati on the 24th \$2 50 a \$2 33.

Three vessels arrived at New Orleans on the 16th ult, from London, Liverpool and Havre, with upwards of \$100,000 in specie.

A vein of gold 4 feet thick, from which two hands in three days raised 100 bushels of ore worth \$10 a bushel, has been discovered by Dr. Stephen Fox, near Meclenburg.

The New Bedford Bulletin describes a Maniac on his knees in the snow before the office, at the moment of writing, with Miller pamphlets in his hand, alternately praying and blaspheming in the most pitiable manner.

At the Montpelier Vt. Court of Assizes, a man named Pomeroy was sentenced to death, having been convicted of arson, nineteen highway robberies, two actual murders, and five attempts to commit murder.

Mr. Van Buren in Mass.—At a Convention of the Democratic members of the Massachusetts Legislature, assembled on the 2d inst. several resolutions were passed one of them expresses a preference for Martin Van Buren as the nominee of the Democratic party for President of the U. States, subject however to the decision of a National Convention.

The Cabinet.—The United States Gazette says. 'We have no information from Washington touching the formation of the Cabinet. It is understood that Mr. Spencer, will enter immediately upon the duties of the Treasury Department. We learn that Judge Porter left this city on Tuesday, for Washington, and he will probably take the War Department, vacant by the translation of Mr. Spencer.'

Thos. Jefferson.—The centennial birth day of this distinguished republican, is near at hand. Mr. Jefferson was born on the 2d of April, O. S. 1743.

An editor out west objects to the substitution of ladies for wine at our public dinners, because they are much dearer.

A Strict Contractionist.—'I say, my little son, where does that right hand road go?' 'Don't know, sir, taint been nowhere since we lived here.'

The Supreme Court has decided that the Stay Laws of the State—ours for instance—are unconstitutional.

Contracts for building six new steamboats at Cincinnati, have been made during the last fortnight.

David Pingree, Esq. a benevolent merchant prince of Salem, Mass. who has already provided a bushel of meal for every needy and deserving family of that city, is now furnishing each applicant with a gallon of molasses.