

Democratic Banner.

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BY MOORE & THOMPSON.

TERMS

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POETRY.

From Neal's Gazette.
THE MIDNIGHT STORM.

BY M. J. HEAD.

'Twas blackest midnight, and the rushing blast
Inapetuous bore the eddying clouds along
Their gloomy pathway—from the troubled lake
The white waves leaped affrighted to the shore;
The giant monarchs of the forest groined
And writhed in seeming agony; anon,
Low, sullen mutterings were heard afar.
In ominous debate. The constant glare
Of fitful flashes lit the distant sky.
Revealing plain a sea of tumult; all
Boded the fiercest elemental strife.
The weary wind abated, but the quick
And vivid flashes brightened, and the roar
Boomed through the heavens louder, and there slept
In grand and gloomy silence; one by one
The huge drops pattered on the quiet earth.
And silence reign'd again; but soon the clouds
Their laboring portals open'd with a crash;
And furious torrents fell, while peal on peal,
From Heaven's Artillery, roll'd along the plains,
And blinding flashes blizzed.

The morning sun
Rose sparkling in his beauty, and with soft
And genial breathing swept the glittering gems
From off the grass, while from the laden boughs
The birds with quivering music fill'd the air;
All nature seem'd serene, and not a trace
Was left to tell that elements had war'd.
RICHMOND, VA.

A Widow for the fifth Time.

The Boston Atlas translates the following story from a late French paper: There has recently arrived in Paris a young English lady, already the widow of her fifth husband. This remarkable chance, this uncommon series of widowhoods, is the more extraordinary that the lady in question has not reached her 25th year. The history of her several marriages is so strange, both as a whole and its particulars, that we should hardly dare to relate them, if the world had not already given credit to them. The saloons of the English, almost the only ones to remain open in this season of general desertion, dispute for the honor of the young widow's company and from them we derive the following narrative of her conjugal adventures.

Mrs. *** was not quite sixteen years old when she contracted her first marriage at Gretna Green. This matrimonial locality is sufficient evidence that it was a purely sentimental union. Two rivals disputed for her young affections; one was favored by her family, the other by herself. The latter, of course was the successful one. In order to set aside all obstacles, our two young people had recourse to an elopement, and put in requisition the famous blacksmith, who unites enamored English couples, at a momeat's warning, and without asking the consent of their relatives. The nuptial benediction had but just been pronounced, when the unsuccessful rival appeared. He had followed the fugitives with all the speed his gold could obtain from the postillions; but the fugitives had a whole night's start of him; and the rival was only able to arrive just soon enough to be two hours too late.

'You have had a useless chase, my dear sir,' said the bridegroom, happy and proud of his success, 'for we are already married.'

'It may be so,' replied the other; but I have at least, come in time to be revenged.' In accepting this challenge, the bridegroom requested that the meeting might be postponed to the next day, but his jealous rival would not consent to afford him this gratification. They must repair at once to the spot, with the first seconds they could meet; the duel was fought with pistols, and the bridegroom, struck by a ball in the forehead, fell, never to rise again.

So Mrs. *** became a widow two hours after the celebration of her first marriage. This adventure made so much talk, and led to so many scandalous rumors, that a second marriage only could allay them. Besides, the young widow had known so very little of married life, that she very naturally desired to continue the chapter from the interesting point where it was so unfortunately broken off. This time, in order to efface as much as possible the consequences of her first fault, for which she had been so severely punished, Mrs. *** submitted to the wishes of her parents in the choice of her second husband. They made for her a reasonable choice, selecting a man of mature years, and offering every possible guarantee. He was an old retired merchant, possessing a large fortune, honorably acquired. This was not probably the happiness dreamed of by a soul so poetical and so enamored; but then Mrs. *** adapted herself to her new situation, and had not yet encountered those hollow deceptions and bitter deceits of life, before her husband found it necessary to attend to some business which required his presence on the continent. He left alone, and in crossing the channel, the steamboat was overtaken by a tempest and dashed upon the rocks of the coast. The shipwreck made Mrs. *** a widow for the second time.

In her misfortunes she naturally looked about for consolation, which is any thing

but difficult to procure for a young widow, who united to her own personal charms those of a very considerable fortune. Among those attentive to her she favored a young and showy youth, full of grace and wit, who seemed to her to unite all that would best console her for the loss of her husband. As soon as the necessary delays were over the reign of the third husband commenced, under the most favorable auspices. Nothing at the commencement seemed likely to mar the happiness of the union; but soon, even while devoted to his wife, the husband began to show signs beneath his graceful exterior. Gaining was his ruling passion, and he gave himself up to it with so much ardor that in a short time he had dissipated the rest of his own patrimony and the whole fortune of his wife. Then, no longer able to endure his shame and remorse, he shot himself.

Three successive calamities would have deprived Mrs. *** of the courage to make a new conjugal trial, had not her pecuniary matters made it necessary to marry again. Completely ruined by her third husband, and with no inheritance to look forward to, marriage was the only resource by which she could escape the embarrassment and misery of want. There was no time to be lost; she must make the best of her advantages, and turn to a good account her youth and her attractions, to secure the best chance that offered. Our widow, therefore, bestirred herself; and heaven, as if to recompense her for her trials, sent her a husband of the first class—a young, rich, and handsome baronet, and quite famous on the turf. He had no passion for cards, but on the other hand he gave himself up with unrestrained ardor to horse racing, and in this exercise he made use of his purse and his own person, staking large sums in bets, and risking himself with his horses in disputing for the prize in steeple chases.

Fortune had not thus far affected his finances. His profits and losses were nearly balanced; but he was less successful as a rider than he was in his bets. His own person was less favored than his purse. When he rode himself he was more often thrown off his horse than able to alight of his own accord. So far from being discouraged, these falls rather stimulated him to endeavor to do better; and this noble perseverance had already cost him several teeth, as well as an arm and some ribs broken. His family and friends hoped that marriage would make him a little more prudent; and for a short time he abstained from appearing on the turf, in order to devote himself entirely to his wife; but as soon as he became used to this peaceful felicity, his former passion returned, and he thought he could quite the pleasures of harem and the race course. Several of the best riders in England had engaged in a contest, at the Newmarket races; he joined them, mounted his fleetest horse, darted forward in the race, and fell, this time so disastrously, that he was left dead on the spot.

The unfortunate sportsman had appointed his wife sole heiress of all his property, but his will contained several errors of form, which made it of doubtful effect. One of the relatives of the deceased disputed the will; the case was brought before the tribunals, and being ably managed against her, was threatening Mrs. *** with new ruin, when her adversary himself proposed to stop her suit, and to unite their interests by marriage. This was the most prudent course; the lovely widow adopted it, and changing her name for the fifth time, became the wife of a rich landed proprietor, who passed for the most intrepid fox hunter in Northumberland. The marriage had hardly been concluded six months before the fifth husband, while hunting, was so imprudent as to leap a ditch with a loaded musket in his hand, which was accidentally discharged, when he received the whole contents in his breast. His death was instantaneous.

Such are the events which constitute the conjugal career of Mrs. **, and it is in consequence of these catastrophes that she is a widow for the fifth time, in the very morning of her life. But that which must seem the strangest of all is, that after thus having gained, or rather lost, in the lottery of widowhood, she still persists in pursuing a chance which has so far been obstinately against her. The perseverance of this widow may be explained on several grounds. In the first place, having in each instance been married so short a time, she has had knowledge of only the bright days of marriage, the honey-moon; and has seen only the bright side; she has never experienced the disappointment of destroyed illusions; her husband's have never caused her any suffering, except by their death; even the gamester himself was so amiable and so kind, that, in spite of all his faults his loss was bitterly regretted.

And then, as people have become confused by the many different names which Mrs. ** has borne, they have nicknamed her Mrs. Bluebeard, in cruel reference to her conjugal misfortunes. It is very natural she should wish to rid herself of this surname, by triumphing over fate. But her five widowhoods have somewhat cooled the ardor of her English admirers. Even the boldest experience a sort of super-

stitious terror; they fear lest they should meet the fate of their predecessors. Mrs. *** has realized how much courage is necessary for any one to venture to marry her, and she has therefore come to Paris. This is certainly complimentary to the Parisians, and she will not be disappointed. As we have said, Mrs. ** is not yet 25 years old, is exquisitely handsome, and her last husband left her, by a will in which no flaw can be detected, an income of £120,000 a year. This is more than enough to shut one's eyes to the chimerical dangers of the past. Mrs. ** would easily find in Paris a man who, in spite of the apparent fatality, would esteem himself very happy to become her sixth husband.

From the St. Louis Republican, Aug. 21.
News from the Santa Fe Expedition.

An express from Col. Kearney's camp at Bent's Fort, arrived at Fort Leavenworth on the 14th inst. The express left Gen. Kearney on the 29th of July. We have been politely favored with letters received from the Messrs. Pomeroy, by this express, and also some information collected by a gentleman who returned yesterday from Fort Leavenworth, on board the little Missouri.

Gen. Kearney, with his command, consisting of several companies of U. S. Dragoons, the 1st Regiment of Missouri Volunteers, under Col. Doniphan, and the Battalion of Volunteer Artillery, under Major Clarke, set out from Bent's Fort for Santa Fe, on the 1st day of August. The troops were all in excellent health and spirits—there had been but one death up to the time the express left.

A general stampede took place among the horses two days before the express left, and at the time of his leaving about fifty horses, chiefly belonging to the volunteers were missing, and it was feared they would not be recovered. This will operate severely on those who have lost their horses, for in the event of their not recovering them, they will have to travel on foot.

A short time before the express left, Captain Moore, of the United States Dragoons, captured three spies, who had been sent out from Santa Fe, to ascertain the character, extent, &c. of the United States force. After their capture, and their purpose was ascertained, by the orders of Gen. Kearney, they were shown all over the army, and after they had seen everything, they were dismissed and permitted to return to Santa Fe.

From these men, and also from other sources, it had been ascertained satisfactorily that there would be no resistance made to Gen. Kearney's taking possession of Santa Fe. In fact, it is said that the Mexicans were anxiously awaiting the arrival of the army, believing that it would furnish them a harvest in the way of trade, and protection from the troublesome Indians in their vicinity. There were no troops at Santa Fe, nor in the upper provinces, and none were expected. Gov. Armijo had issued a proclamation, in which he states that the existing hostilities between the United States and Mexico will not interrupt the trade between the United States and Santa Fe. That in all respects it shall be conducted as if the war did not exist. This, of itself, is a sufficient indication that Governor Armijo does not intend to offer resistance to Gen. Kearney.

Our informant states that the ladies of Santa Fe were making extensive preparations for the reception of the United States troops; and some of them expected to be permitted to go with the expedition to California. Preparations were making for fandango dances and other sports.

It is said that Gen. Kearney will stop at Santa Fe until Col. Pierce's regiment arrives there. That, upon their arrival, that Regiment, or a portion of it, will be left to occupy Santa Fe and other important points in the vicinity, and Gen. Kearney, with the residue of the force, will proceed immediately to California.

The five hundred Mormon Infantry, under the command of Lieut. Col. Allen, were progressing rapidly. They made thirty-eight miles in two days. It was believed they would reach Bent's Fort nearly as soon as Col. Price's regiment, and quite as soon as the purpose of their enlistment required.

Mr. Armijo, a brother to Gov. Armijo, a trader, is at Independence, in this State, sick. He is very low and apprehensions are entertained that he will not recover. If he does recover he will not be able to leave for Mexico for several weeks.

Mr. J. C. Dent has been elected Capt. of the DeKalb Rangers, in the place of Captain Edmonson who has been elected Major in Col. Price's regiment.

When the Little Missouri left Fort Leavenworth, on the 16th, there were yet at the Fort nine companies, a portion of Colonel Price's Regiment, and a portion of Lieut. Col. Willock's extra battalion.

There have been further arrivals at St. Louis of gentlemen from Santa Fe and Chihuahua, by which means we have accounts from the former place to the 16th, and from the latter to the 3d of July. They add but little to the information heretofore received. They crossed the Arkansas on the 1st instant, at which time Gen. Kearney, with his command, was at Fort Bent. It was expected that he would enter the town of Santa Fe about the 20th or 22d of this month.

There were some reports, at Chihuahua and Santa Fe, of the march of inconsiderable forces of military towards different points, but no serious opposition was expected to the entrance of General Wool's command at Chihuahua, of which they had heard, or that of General Kearney, at Santa Fe. Plenty of grass and water was found on the route between Santa Fe and Independence, but it was exceedingly questionable whether subsistence could be obtained for General Kearney's command in New Mexico. It is believed that the army must depend altogether for subsistence on supplies from the United States.

The St. Louis Republican of the 25th has a letter from Santa Fe, dated July 17. The following is an extract from it:

Santa Fe is in a state of great excitement, on account of the expected approach of Gen. Kearney's troops. There is a special session of the Council to-morrow, but I think there will be no resistance made to his taking possession; all business is suspended, although the town appears lively and many people are here from the country to learn the result of the proceedings of the Assembly. They have only four hundred and fifty soldiers in this place—one thousand are on their way from the lower country, and they say they can raise 15,000 in ten days—but probably not more than one-fourth would be armed.

The Indians are very annoying—the Apaches stole thirty-four mules and one horse from me, and six mules and one horse from Mr. Cosper, while we were on our way from the Pueblo Fort on the Arkansas. They lived on horse meat alone for two months. Mr. Waters says they have had no rain in California for near three years, and their stock was dying of starvation. The American people were anxious to leave the country. He speaks very discouragingly of California, and says the company which has just left this place, from Napoleon, Arkansas, must suffer very much before they reach their destination.

The Moon in Lord Rosse's Telescope.—Dr. Scoresby, of Ireland, whose Admirable discourses on Astronomy have been arranged after the examination of the stellar system, through the magnificent instrument of Lord Rosse, remarks in a recent lecture, that with regard to the lunar orb, every object on the moon's surface is now distinctly to be seen; and he had no doubt that under very favorable circumstances, it would be so with objects sixty feet in height. On its surface were craters of extinct volcanoes, rocks and masses of stones innumerable. He had no doubt whatever that if such a building as he was then in were upon the surface of the moon, it would be rendered distinctly visible by these instruments. But there were no signs of habitations such as ours—no vestiges of architectural remains to show that the moon is or ever was inhabited by a race of mortals similar to ourselves. It presented no appearance which could lead to the supposition that it contained anything like the green fields and lovely verdure of this beautiful world of ours.—There was no water visible—not a sea, or a river, or even the measure of a reservoir for supplying town or factory—all seemed desolate.—*Boston Transcript.*

Want of Humanity.—We believe it is Dean Kirwin, a celebrated apostle of charity, who says:—'The individual whose life is dedicated to a constant warfare with his passions, whose life is a scene of temperance, sobriety, assiduous prayer, and unremitting attendance on divine worship, such individual is certainly entitled to all the merit due to such christian works; but if, under so fair and plausible a surface, there be a dark and frightful void; if, under the show of virtue, the stream of sensibility does not flow; if such a character, pure and evangelical as it may appear, has never been marked by one solitary act of humanity, by an instance of that brotherly affection and mutual love, which hourly breaks out into offices of mercy, and youthful beneficence, who will hesitate to avow that so specious an exterior is a mockery of true virtue, an imposition on the good sense of the world, and an insult on the life of Christ, and the morality of the gospel? Who will hesitate to admit that such a man may be aptly compared to a mountain remarkable for sterility and elevation, which encumbers the earth with its pressure, and fills all around with its shade.'

It is stated that it cost the city of Baltimore \$11,223 to repair the damage done the streets of that city by the late storms.

From the Indiana Democrat. ADDRESS, To the Democracy of the 24th Congressional District.

The undersigned were appointed by the Democratic Congressional Conference of this district, a committee to address you, on the subject of the approaching Congressional election, and in discharge of the duty assigned them, they will endeavor, briefly, to enumerate some of the reasons that ought to induce you to give the democratic nominee your cordial, active, and unanimous support.

When any individual attaches himself to a party, if he be honest, he does so because he believes that the principles of that party are the most in accordance with the genius of our free institutions, and better calculated to advance the prosperity of the country, and promote the happiness of the people, than those of any other.—The efficiency of democratic republican principles in securing these great ends has been so long and so fully tested, that the man who, at this day, is not prepared to admit their superiority over all others, must have studied the past history of the country to but little purpose. Their simplicity and beautiful adaptation to the condition and feelings of the people of this country, at an early day, recommended them to our republican fathers, and their benign influence upon the welfare of the nation, and their efficiency in promoting the great ends of all government, have amply proved the wisdom of those who first advocated them and who embodied them in the early legislation of the country.

But in order to perpetuate those principles and secure their benign influence in the administration of our national affairs, men must be selected as Legislators who do not merely profess these principles, but who will be governed by them.

In the present day, so popular are democratic principles, that every man who asks a favor at the hands of the people, is apt to proclaim himself a democrat, but as it is by men's actions, rather than by their professions, that their principles are to be tested, it is only necessary in order to prove the honesty of their professions, to observe their actions. If a man be found supporting a party whose tenets are in direct opposition to democratic principles, his profession must be regarded as hypocritical and his actions are to be taken as the exponent of his true character.

It certainly requires, at this day, no great effort to prove conclusively, to any candid mind, that the democratic party now profess the same cardinal principles that were promulgated, and advocated by our republican fathers—the same principles that Jefferson taught—the same that triumphed in his election, and which were re-asserted by the immortal Jackson, and the bold avowal of, and strict adherence to which, gave to his administration the unparalleled popularity that it attained.

If then the democratic party still adhere to these sound and time-tried principles, under the operation of which the country has attained an eminence and greatness at once the wonder and admiration of the world, and that party presents to your consideration as a candidate for a seat in the National Legislature, one who professes and has proved himself to be an able and efficient advocate of those principles, why should he not receive at your hands a generous and ardent support? Such a candidate, your committee believe has been presented to you, and as such they ask for him that support which his character, and the principles he entertains, deserves.

In making the selection, the conferees experienced no ordinary difficulty. Each county, as you are aware, had instructed her conferees to support one of her own citizens; and when the conferees met, they endeavored in good faith, to comply with the wishes of their constituents, but as this was impossible, and all the gentlemen named were equally worthy the situation to which they aspired, and the several counties, in the opinion of many of the conferees, presenting about equal claims to the candidate, and none sufficiently paramount to preponderate, the sitting of the conferees was necessarily protracted to an unusual length; but the deliberations were conducted in the most friendly spirit—and the decision acquiesced in unanimously—not an unkind word was uttered during the entire session of the conference, nor a hint dropped, calculated to excite an unpleasant feeling, and not a murmur escaped the lips of a single conferee when the result was announced.

After numerous ballots, a majority was cast for Major FINDLAY PATTERSON, of Armstrong county, who was thereupon declared to be duly nominated, as the candidate of this district. To this nomination your committee respectfully ask your cordial and unanimous support, confident that your attachment to the principles of your party, and the undoubted qualifications of the candidate named, cannot fail to command it.

Your committee will attempt no high-wrought eulogium upon the character of the candidate. This is unnecessary. He is already well and favorably known, not alone to the people of the district, but of the entire Commonwealth. In addition to courteous manners, a noble address, and respectable talents, he presents a pri-