

# Bloomington News-Letter.

A Weekly Democratic Newspaper---Devoted to News, Politics, Literature, Agricultural and Mechanical Interests, &c., &c.

A. B. & J. C. CARLTON, EDITORS.

J. C. CARLTON, PUBLISHER.

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BLOOMINGTON:  
SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 17, 1855.  
Hogs.—Sales are averaging from \$5 50 to  
\$6 00 in Terre Haute.

The Sydney (Australia) papers contain  
an account of a piracy and murder said to have  
been committed on board the whaling ship  
John, of New Bedford, in which the captain,  
two mates, and several seamen were murdered  
by some native sailors, and the ship taken pos-  
session of.

FIRE IN LOUISVILLE.—We learn that the bag-  
ging and rope manufactory of G. W. DUNLAP,  
located between Beargrass creek and the river,  
and above First, and the hemp house, which  
contained about forty tons of bagging and rope,  
was destroyed by fire on the 2d instant. This  
factory made the celebrated brand of L. M. C.  
bagging.

The total loss is estimated at between \$30,-  
000 and \$40,000. The machinery alone cost  
\$23,000.

There was an insurance of \$18,000.

The "cullud gemmen" of Buffalo, New  
York, held several meetings previous to the  
late election, and concluded to fuse with the  
Republican party. The accession was a strong  
one.

A TRUMP WANTED.—MRS. MARGARET TRUMP,  
of Massillon, Ohio, wishes information of her  
husband, G. A. TRUMP, who left his home on  
the 15th of November, 1854, saying he would  
return next day. Any person having possession  
of said TRUMP is desired to turn him up for the  
benefit of his wife at Massillon, Ohio.

Life Illustrated comes to us this week  
in quarto form, suitable for binding. The  
change is a decided improvement, and as the  
mechanical execution of the paper is as good  
as that of any other in the country, a volume  
of it neatly bound, will make a handsome or-  
nament for a parlor table.

MORE NORTHERN FANATICISM.—In the Vermont  
House on Monday last, a bill was introduced to  
prevent traffic in intoxicating liquors, (punish-  
ing the third offence by death,) which was re-  
ferred to the Committee on the liquor law. On  
the same day a bill passed to be engrossed,  
commuting the sentence of MATTHEW HALLORAN,  
convicted of wilful murder, from death to im-  
prisonment for life.

IN FULL RIG.—An exchange contains an ad-  
vertisement of "bonnets and petticoats for  
young men's wear, to correspond with the  
shawls now so universally worn."

BUFFALO.—The Buffalo Courier gives the  
vote of that city and a good portion of Erie  
county, in which Buffalo is situated. The whole  
Democratic ticket is elected in the city, and it  
is pretty certain that WADSWORTH, Democat,  
has been elected Senator, in place of PUTNAM.  
Know Nothing. The vote of the city for Sec-  
retary of State was as follows:—HATCH, Democat,  
4,316; HEADLEY, Know Nothing, 2,390;  
KING, Republican, 1,256.

PARDON OF DR. BEALE.—Another effort is  
now being made, in Philadelphia, to procure  
the pardon of Dr. Beale, the dentist. The  
Pennsylvanian says:

We understand that an effort is about being  
made to induce Governor Pollock to pardon Dr.  
Beale. He has been in prison more than a  
year, and the little property he possessed when  
charged with the crime for which he is now  
suffering has almost melted away. An aged  
mother and father, and a wife and interesting  
family, now demand his care and support; and  
as the penalty of his guilt has perhaps been  
amply satisfied, the Governor might, with prop-  
riety, extend his mercy towards him and his  
family.

## Glorious Victory in New Jersey. OVERTHROW OF KNOW NOTHINGISM.

The Democracy of New Jersey obtained a  
glorious victory at the election held on the 6th  
instant. They completely swept the State,  
electing a large majority in the Legislature,  
which will choose a United States Senator.—  
The Newark Advertiser, a rabid Know Nothing  
paper, of the 7th of November, thus speaks of it:

The Democracy of this State are greatly re-  
joiced, as they have reason to be, in the extent  
and completeness of their success in yesterday's  
election, having even exceeded all reasonable  
expectations. They have made large gains  
over their previous majority in the Legislature,  
which will secure for them one, if not two  
United States Senators, to be elected within the  
next three years. From the returns now be-  
fore us it appears that they have elected five of  
the new Senators, in which case the Senate will  
be composed of twelve Democrats, five Whigs  
and three Americans. The House, from pres-  
ent data, will be composed of thirty-seven  
Democrats, sixteen Whigs, six Americans, and  
one Temperance man. This is certainly a  
large gain over their last year's majority,  
which amounted to two in the Senate and  
twelve in the House.

New Jersey will vote for a Democratic Pres-  
ident next year, beyond all doubt. Hurrah  
for the "Jersey Blues!"

Jackson county, Florida, for a long time  
the stronghold of Whiggery, has been redeem-  
ed, the Democrats electing Judge of Probate,  
Clerk, Coroner, Collector, and other county  
officers, by more than 100 majority over the  
Know Nothings. The Democrats have also  
carried Jefferson, Marion, Monroe, and other  
counties; also Key West. In fact "Sam" has  
been badly licked in Florida.

A DAY OF MOURNING.—The Mayor of Saint  
Louis issued a proclamation, recommending to  
the citizens of that city, Monday, the 5th inst.,  
as a day of mourning for the bereaved and the  
lost by the great calamity which occurred on  
the Pacific Railroad.

Colonel SAM. COLE sent Field Marshal  
PRUSSIER a pair of his revolvers, and PRUSSIER  
sends the Colonel an autograph letter thanking  
him for the same. We will take a pair on the  
same terms.

IMPORTANT MOVEMENTS.—The National In-  
telligencer, of Wednesday, says that the Govern-  
ment has received dispatches from Colonel  
WHEELER, relating to the recent events in Ni-  
caragua, and it is rumored that they are of such  
a nature as to require prompt and decisive at-  
tention. It is also reported that Commodore  
PAULding is to proceed to Nicaragua in a ship  
of war, with instructions to inquire into the  
circumstances attending the outrages.

Prospects in Tennessee.  
We have been shown by a friend, says the  
Boston Post, a letter from a very distinguished  
Democrat in Lincoln county, Tennessee, from  
which we make the following extracts:

I spent last week in Nashville, among my  
old friends. We may now put Tennessee down  
for Pierce in the next Presidential election.—  
The sentiment is unanimous for him here,  
among the Democracy. I speak what I know.  
He will be the nominee. This county (Lin-  
coln) is the banner Democratic county of the  
State. We gave Johnson some 2500 majority.  
Our State has wheeled into rank, and we will  
find her side by side with the "Old Dominion"  
in the Presidential contest. The Know Noth-  
ings are losing ground here every day. The  
leaders of that party, whose most distinguish-  
ing principle is proscription of men for their  
religious opinions, are being classed here in  
public estimation with the Hartford Convention  
men, and will be sunk side by side with them,  
without the hope of a political resurrection.

THE DRUGGERY OF PUBLIC LIFE.—In a let-  
ter to John Adams, June 27th, 1822, Mr.  
Jefferson said: "I do not know how far you  
may suffer, as I do, under the persecution  
of letters, of which every mail brings me a  
fresh load. I happened to turn to my let-  
ter-list some time ago, and a curiosity was  
excited to count those received in a single  
year. It was the year before the last. I  
found the number to be one thousand two  
hundred and sixty-seven—many of them  
requiring answers of elaborate research,  
and all to be answered with due attention  
and consideration. Take an average of  
this number for a week or a day, and I will  
repeat the question suggested by the con-  
siderations in mine of the 1st. Is this life?  
At best it is the life of a mill horse, that  
sees no end to his circle but in death. To  
such a life, that of a cabbage is paradise.

The Prohibitory Liquor Law of Indiana de-  
clared Unconstitutional.

HERMANN VS. STATE OF INDIANA.—Habeas  
Corpus.—Hermann, who was yesterday  
arrested by constable Gott, upon a writ is-  
sued by Esquire Werbee, for violation of  
the Prohibitory Liquor Law of Indiana,  
was brought upon a writ of habeas corpus,  
before Judge Perkins of the Supreme  
Court, who discharged the prisoner on the  
ground that the law under which he was  
arrested was UNCONSTITUTIONAL.—  
Judge Perkins' opinion in the case will be  
given to the public in a few days.  
This decision of Judge Perkins virtually  
nullifies the Prohibitory Liquor Law of  
Indiana.—State Sentinel.

## The Last of the Randolphs.—A Nephew of John Randolph.

A Southern correspondent of the Home  
Journal sends it the following interesting  
sketch:

During the summer of 1854 I had some  
business transactions which called me to  
the county of Charlotte, in lower Virginia.  
A mild and lovely Sabbath morning found  
me seated in one of the comfortably cush-  
ioned pews of the village church at the  
court house. As it wanted a few minutes  
to the hour of service, my eyes wandered  
over the large and respectable looking au-  
dience assembled, and was finally attract-  
ed by a very eccentric individual just en-  
tering—a rather aged man, tall, of dark  
complexion, long white hair waving plen-  
tifully over his shoulders, and an equally  
venerable beard flowing on his breast.—  
His step was active and graceful, his form  
erect and manly. But his peculiar actions  
were in striking contrast to his dignified  
appearance. At first I thought him only  
eccentric, but a few moments of further  
observation proved to me that he was in-  
sane.

Immediately on entering the pew he  
knelt towards the wall, crossed himself  
and, apparently, repeated a prayer. He  
then sat down, drew out a white cambric,  
delicately perfumed, wiped his brow, re-  
moved his gloves, stroked his hair and  
beard, took up his Bible, kissed it and read,  
examined his cane, used his handkerchief  
again, and all the time keeping himself in  
constant motion. I say all the time, but  
occasionally he was passive for a few min-  
utes—his attention apparently aroused by  
some truths from the minister—but these  
times were rare. His countenance assum-  
ed all kinds of expressions. Contempt,  
alarm, pleasure, earnestness, sorrow and  
anger, flitted across it in rapid succession.  
It reminded me more of what children  
call "making faces" than anything else.

After the services were over, I ascer-  
tained that this gentleman was no other  
than the nephew of John Randolph, of  
Roanoke. He calls himself Sir John St.  
George Randolph, and is sole heir to his  
celebrated uncle. Randolph, himself, re-  
marked with bitterness during his last days,  
that their blood flowed in the veins of but  
one single scion, and he was deaf, dumb,  
and insane. So much for human great-  
ness. The subject of this sketch—although  
physically and now mentally defective—  
had a mind cultivated in the highest de-  
gree. In his youth he was sent to Paris,  
where, under the protection of a celebra-  
ted abbe, he received a thorough education.  
Having the capacity to receive, and the  
wealth to command, no pains were spared  
in the improvement of his intellectual fac-  
ulties. But it was labor lost; for on re-  
turning to his home in Virginia, he met  
with and loved a young lady, whom he ad-  
dressed, but was refused, on account of  
his physical defects. On becoming aware  
of the truth he was plunged in the most  
profound grief, from which he was at last  
aroused, but—insane.

He has considerable wealth, which is  
managed by his friends; and being harm-  
less, he comes and goes as he pleases, and  
is gratified in all his whims. Wrecked as  
his mind is, he still commands respect;  
and his peculiar manners do not attract  
the attention of his acquaintances, or ex-  
cite merriment, as one would suppose.

A DAY AT "DRESS MAKES THE MAN."—A  
correspondent of the Boston Journal says  
that a gentleman who was in Washington  
the other day tells a pretty good story. He  
was present at the funeral of one of the  
diplomatic corps. As the services were  
proceeding he saw on the floor a pair of  
large feet, covered with a substantial pair  
of brogans, worth about \$1 25, and a pair  
of blue homespun woolen stockings. As  
the feet seemed to be in a position of honor,  
the observer thought that he would trace  
them home. He did so, and found that  
they belonged to the Hon. Wm. L. Marcy,  
Secretary of State.

THE CHANGE.—Know Nothingism, so for-  
midable twelve months ago, has now  
scarcely a foothold in the Union. The  
change has been thorough and almost in-  
stantaneous. The power, which in its ear-  
lier progress promised to be supreme over  
all others, has sunk into such a state of  
weakness and infamy as to cease longer  
to hold a respectable place amid the con-  
tending parties in the Government. Every-  
where, except in Kentucky, where victory  
brought humiliation, it has either been con-  
quered by the Democracy or merged into  
Abolitionism. Even in Philadelphia, the  
stronghold of nativeism, where but a few  
months ago a Know Nothing Mayor was  
elected by a majority of thousands, the  
order has suffered a most shameful defeat,  
and the Democratic power is established  
upon the very ground where was conce-  
dred their celebrated platform. After such  
results, as are constantly springing up  
around us, he must be sanguine indeed  
who can hope anything from the once in-  
vincible Know Nothing order.—Atlanta  
(Ga.) Intelligencer.

THE WISDOM OF MIRTH.—I have observed  
that in comedy the best actor plays the part  
of the droll, while some scrub rogue is made  
the hero or fine gentleman. So, in this farce  
of life, wise men pass their time in mirth, while  
fools only are serious.—Bolingbroke.

## A British Fleet on Our Shores. The Washington correspondent of the New York Tribune, telegraphs under date of Monday, Nov. 5th, as follows:

The Administration is profoundly excited  
by an article in the London Telegraph, of  
October 19th, transmitted by the Legation  
at London, announcing that the following  
ships-of-war have been ordered to North  
America and the West India stations. The  
Pembroke, sixty, screw ship, for Bermuda;  
the Cornwallis, sixty, screw ship, for Ber-  
muda; the Russell, sixty, screw ship; the  
Hawke, sixty, screw ship; the Hastings,  
sixty, screw ship, to reinforce the North  
American and West India stations. The  
Powerful, eighty-four, sailing ship, for Ja-  
maica; the Rosamond, six-paddle sloop, for  
the North American station. The editors  
ask: "What does this portend? If we  
were at war with the United States we  
should hardly have a stronger fleet out  
there." The article closes thus: "A quar-  
rel with the United States would cost us  
twenty millions of trade annually, and at  
the end of the war, we should leave off  
without anything settled, and with the loss  
of the Canadas, the lower or maritime Pro-  
vinces, and the wheat fields. But a foolery  
of this kind must not be permitted; and if  
there be a tendency in that direction, we  
must have Parliament summoned as soon  
possible. Meantime, we must attention to  
the fact of such an armament being sent  
off to the shores of the United States, and  
ask, as the American ambassador will of  
course find it his duty to do, for what British  
purposes has the sending of such an  
expedition become necessary."

A regular telegraphic dispatch from  
Washington, says that Mr. Appleton, our  
Charge d'Affaires at London, has transmit-  
ted dispatches to the State Department,  
announcing the ordering of a large British  
fleet to our coast. The French West India  
fleet has also been augmented.

By the Asia we learn that the London  
Times has a thundering article on Ameri-  
can affairs, saying that "the English gov-  
ernment is omitting no opportunity of re-  
inforcing the West India squadron, and thus  
interposing a powerful barrier between  
Brittania and the North American contin-  
ent." We quote the most important part  
of the article as follows:

"At this moment North America is in  
profound peace with the whole world; yet  
in her ports are fitting out piratical filibus-  
tering expeditions, destined to carry war  
and bloodshed into the dominions of un-  
offending neighbors. We cannot believe  
that those who are now engaged in enroll-  
ing men in these criminal enterprises, fully  
contemplate the success of a descent upon  
Ireland for instance, if probable or even  
possible. If we can prevent this expedi-  
tion from sailing, or intercept it in mid  
ocean, we shall have done much towards  
avoiding the damages which would arise  
should they be carried out towards their  
development."

HOBSON'S CHOICE.—The old conduit at  
Cambridge, which will now be superseded  
by the new one about to be erected in that  
city, (but we hope it will be elsewhere pre-  
served,) was built in 1614, from funds sup-  
plied by the celebrated Thomas Hobson,  
the carrier, whose stringency in letting his  
horses for hire, only each one in his proper  
turn, regardless of the whims or likings of  
his customers, gave rise to the well-known  
proverb, "Hobson's choice, that or none."  
He appears to have been a wealthy and  
respected citizen, and not content with  
merely raising the edifice, he left by will  
the sum of £10 for further beautifying it,  
with an estate, the annual proceeds of  
which have ever since been available for  
its maintenance. Thomas Hobson died on  
the 1st of January, 1630.—The London  
Builder.

On the 2d of November, 1832, Mr.  
Jefferson wrote to Dr. Cooper thus: "The  
atmosphere of our country is unquestion-  
ably charged with a threatening cloud of  
fanaticism—lighter in some parts, denser  
in others, but too heavy in all. I had no  
idea, however, that in Pennsylvania, the  
cradle of toleration and freedom of reli-  
gion; it could have risen to the height you  
describe." What would that illustrious  
sage have thought if Know Nothingism  
had sprung up with its monstrous propo-  
sition to proscribe millions of people on ac-  
count of birth and religious faith?

Some of the Indiana Know Nothing  
papers are discussing the propriety of cut-  
ting loose from the Prohibitory Liquor Law,  
which they make the scape goat for their late  
defeat.—N. A. Ledger.

Can the editor of the Ledger name one  
K. N. paper in the State that has directly  
or indirectly proposed to cut loose from  
prohibition?—Madison Courier.

The papers least disposed to deny their  
Know Nothingism, that glory in bogus  
Americanism; the most influential Fusion  
papers of the State, the Evansville Journal,  
the Vincennes Gazette, the New Albany  
Tribune, and the Lafayette Courier, to say  
nothing of the Indiana Journal, the position  
of which is a doubtful one, both on the Li-  
quor and Know Nothing questions, have  
declared a very strong disposition "to cut  
loose from prohibition."—State Sentinel.

Dr. BRANDRETH, the great pill doctor,  
has been elected to the Senate of New York.  
He belongs, we believe, to the Hard Shell  
Democrats.

## New York Election.—The Tribune. Many of our readers, doubtless, would like to know what Mr. GREELEY has to say upon the defeat of the Republican ticket in New York, and the triumph of the Know Nothings. The following article from the Tribune of Thursday, bears unmistakable evidence of having come from his pen:

THE MORAL.  
"Down with the Pope!" is a pretty effec-  
tive partisan cry; so available that we rather  
marvel that it was not earlier and has  
not been oftener appealed to: "Down with  
the negroes and negro lovers!" is even bet-  
ter, because, while the Pope is afar off and  
to most of us an invisible abstraction, the  
negroes are around and among us, and not  
usually regarded as either fragrant or oth-  
erwise enchanting. But let "Down with  
the Pope!" be coupled with "Down with the  
negroes!" and we have a double-team that  
will draw almost anything till the traces  
break. Of this, our city—indeed, almost  
every city in our State—affords a present  
example. The State itself affords another  
hardly less striking.

We have steadfastly believed that a com-  
pact political organization of those who  
desire that Kansas shall be a Free State,  
and that no new Slave State shall be ad-  
mitted into our Union, is essential to the  
liberties, peace, the honor, and even the  
perpetuity of our Union. This conviction  
we have labored to impress upon others,  
and we believe those who are accustomed  
to heed our counsels generally concur in  
this view. If other and adverse views pre-  
vail, those who propound and those who  
adopt them will bear the responsibility.—  
We claim no superiority in prescience over  
those who say they are "as much opposed  
to Slavery Extension as any body," yet  
hearken to the counsels of Washington  
Hunt, the Brookses, John Van Buren, or  
Daniel S. Dickinson. We saw the way  
clear before us if the Republican movement  
had been generally accepted to make Kan-  
sas a Free State and effectually check the  
westward progress of Slavery. We do not  
see how this is to be effected on any other  
track, but will not invoke disaster by pre-  
dicting it. We trust those who have sud-  
denly vaulted into power among us cannot  
afford to let Kansas be made a Slave State  
if they can well help it; but we fear they  
will find that they have voluntarily placed  
themselves in a position of inability to help  
it. How is it to be made palpable to the  
general mind that a State which elevates  
Joel T. Headley and Stephen B. Cushing to  
its high places over Preston King and  
Abijah Mann, Jr., does really, earnestly,  
absorbingly desire that Kansas shall at all  
hazards be protected and preserved as Free  
Soil for Free Men? We do not say that  
there is no affirmative answer to this ques-  
tion; we only say that none is to our mind  
apparent. We feel that the cause of Hu-  
man Freedom has received a fearful blow  
in the results of Tuesday's election; we  
shall be very glad to see that it is not a fa-  
tal one. Let every one watch the votes  
that will be taken at Washington the com-  
ing winter on admitting Reeder to his seat,  
and the admission of Kansas as a State  
under her free Constitution.

Meantime, there are some incidental re-  
sults of the Know Nothing triumph which  
we can contemplate without dissatisfaction.  
The adopted citizens and European im-  
migrants among us have been uniformly  
taught by their journals and political lead-  
ers to regard the Whigs of the last twenty  
years as the implacable, though often skul-  
king enemies of their rights as freemen and  
citizens. "They may sometimes pretend  
the contrary," say these misleaders, "but  
give them a chance, and they will all com-  
bine to disfranchise, if not alienate you.—  
Your only reliance is on the constant, in-  
vincible support of the Democratic party."  
And this the more ignorant immigrants  
generally believe.

Well: here has been a fine chance for us  
to unite in proscribing and disfranchising  
the immigrants, and we utterly refuse to  
profit by it. We might have victory, pow-  
er, office, perquisites, by simply joining in  
the cry against the immigrant and the Cath-  
olic, yet many thousands of us utterly re-  
fuse to do it, while thousands of Democrats  
swell the hoarse halloo and share the com-  
fortable spoils. And while doing this, we  
make no appeals for Irish or German votes,  
but understand perfectly that they will  
nearly all be cast against us. We pretend  
to no peculiar love for or sympathy with  
them; we "fraternize" with them neither in  
whisky nor lager beer; we simply stand by  
our first fundamental principle that the  
non-criminal, rational human adult who is  
taxed to enforce the laws and required to  
obey them shall have an equal voice in  
making and mending them. We stand not  
up for the Irish nor the Germans but for  
the essential base of our Declaration of  
Independence.

The Irish have been especially bitter  
upon us for demanding that the Affri-  
canean shall be likewise—being held  
by the laws competent to understand and  
loyally obey or culpably violate them—  
be entitled to a voice in making, modify-  
ing, and executing them. They are very  
often caught venting disparagement on the  
"negro party," "Black Republicans," &c.  
A season of systematic proscription will  
probably enable even them to comprehend  
that devotion to equal rights is not neces-  
sarily based on any particular affection

for negroes, any more than for those con-  
temptuously but improperly designated as  
foreigners. We have great hopes that  
some of these will now be able to compre-  
hend that some of us regard each man as  
entitled to a man's rights, without esteem-  
ing crooked shins particularly ornamental.

We can easily see how a Whig should  
be lured into the Know Nothing trap. He  
has been accustomed all his life to confront  
the great mass of the adopted citizens at  
the polls—to be resisted, browbeaten, de-  
cried and overborne by them. To his view,  
they are always voting contrary to the best  
interests of the country. But how a Dem-  
ocrat—who believes that the votes of the  
great mass of our naturalized citizens are  
cast in steady conformity with the best in-  
terests of the country, and that a large  
majority of our educated native citizens  
vote just the other way—should unite in a  
movement to limit and reduce the number  
of those who (he thinks) vote right, while  
he proposes nothing of the kind with re-  
spect to those who usually vote wrong, we  
do not so well see. However, let us all  
live and learn.

Romance of Life.  
We heard the particulars yesterday of  
one of those strange episodes in life in  
which the old age of "truth is stranger than  
fiction" was fully illustrated. About six  
years since, a lady named Mrs. Martha  
Wood accompanied by her son, his wife  
and a couple of children, arrived in this  
city from New Bedford, Mass. She stated  
that she was a widow of some twenty-four  
years' standing, her husband having been  
mate of a whaler, which had been lost at  
sea. The family have resided for the great-  
er portion of the time on Liberty street,  
Mr. Wood, the son, working at his trade,  
which is that of a cooper.

Yesterday morning, a gray-headed and  
toll-worn man called at the residence of  
this family, and, seeing Mr. Wood, inquired  
for the widow, who, being called into  
the room, while gazing intently at the  
stranger, whose eyes were fixed mournful-  
ly upon her, requested to know his busi-  
ness.

"Do you not know me, Martha," said he,  
and as the sound of his voice, like the  
memory of an olden melody met her ear,  
she gave vent to a hysterical cry, and faint-  
ed in the arms which were opened to re-  
ceive her.

The tale is soon told: the ship in which  
he had made his last voyage from New  
Bedford was cast away in the South Sea  
Islands, and he was one of the few who  
escaped a watery grave. After enduring  
almost unheard of privations, he succeed-  
ed, after thirty years' absence, in reaching  
his native city. From a brother of his wife  
he learned their present location, and ar-  
rived here to find her whom he had left a  
young and blooming bride far advanced  
in the evening of life, while the infant,  
upon whose lips, when last he saw him, he  
had imprinted a father's kiss, and could  
then scarcely lip his name, was now a  
stalwart man, and the head of a family.  
How many hopes and fears must have agi-  
tated the heart of the old mariner as he  
again set foot, after his long pilgrimage,  
upon his native soil.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Keeping Sweet Potatoes.  
The time is near at hand when sweet po-  
tatoes for next year's seed should be packed  
away for the winter, and this is a suitable  
time to give the results of our experience  
and observation for the benefit of the read-  
er.

Select fine days during the first and sec-  
ond week of October, and take the pota-  
toes from the hills, carefully, so as not to  
bruise them, let them dry thoroughly, but  
speedily, either in the sun, or spread upon  
the floor under cover. The boxes or bins  
for storing will be in size according to the  
quantity you wish to keep, but in no case  
over two feet in depth.

Gather a sufficient quantity of sand or  
fine road dust and have it thoroughly screen-  
ed and dried. Put a thin layer of sand up-  
on the bottom of the box, and lay in a  
course of potatoes from 8 to 12 inches thick,  
then pour on more sand until it fills all the  
interstices between the potatoes and the  
bottom of the box. When this is done,  
next fill up the box with potatoes, and then  
again pour in sand to fill up as before, and  
fasten on a cover to keep out mice if nec-  
essary. If several boxes are used, they may  
be piled on the top of each other, and in  
this case always with sticks to leave a  
space between of one or two inches to al-  
low a free circulation of air.

In order to complete success in keeping,  
it is indispensable that the boxes be stored  
in a dry room where a pretty uniform tem-  
perature can be maintained, the safest  
range being between 50 and 60 degrees  
Fahrenheit. A wider range, if not of too  
long duration, may not do much harm.—  
Potatoes put up in this manner will not be  
subject to loss of over 5 to 10 per cent.

Sweet potatoes for winter use can be pre-  
served in much the same way, and will  
keep suitable for cooking all winter, with  
but a slight deterioration of quality. To  
keep them from the atmosphere, dry, and  
of an equal moderate temperature, are the  
great requisites, to complete success.—Ohio  
Cultivator.

The city of Washington is said to have  
attained a permanent population of 60,000 in-  
habitants.











