ST. CLOUD DEMOCRAT.

JANE G. SWISSHELM, "Speak unto the children of Israel that they go forward."—EXODUS, CHAP. XIV, VERSE 15. EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

VOL 1. ST. CLOUD, STEARNS CO., MINNESOTA, THURSDAY AUGUST 12 1858. NO. 2

ST CLOUD DEMOCRAT
OFFICE ON THE WESTERN BANK OF THE
MISSISSIPPI RIVER.
90 MILES ABOVE THE FALLS OF
ST. ANTHONY,
OPPOSITE THE STEAMBOAT LANDING.

TERMS:

One copy, one year,	$ 2,00
Two copies, one year,	3,00
Five copies, one year,	7,00
Ten " "	12,00
Twenty "	20,00

Payment must invaaiably be made in advance. No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One column, one year,	$60,00
Half column,	35,00
One-fourth of a column	20,00
One square, (ten lines or less) one week,	1,00
Business Cards not over six lines,	5,00
Over six lines and under ten,	7,00

Legal advertisements at legal rates.

All letters of business to be directed to the EDITOR.

An Evil Spirit cast out of a Senator.

Chicago Tribune.

The terrible monster Amalgamation has again taken Senator Douglas in its claws. It attends upon his down-sitting and his up-rising. It grins in his face and shrieks in his ear, and he shrieks its dismal tale back into the ears of the bystanders. It is a molasses colored griffin, and the burden of its song is "Deterioration of the White Race." It has got the Senator from Illinois or the Senator from Illinois has got it, just as other people get the nightmare or the delerium tremens.—People in Cincinnati say that Douglas has *got it.* As other folks see black cats and green turtles, and other unpleasant bedfellows, after eating mince pie for supper, or as Democrats are frequently brought face to face with lizards, snakes and other slimy associations, after a steady course of ardent beverages, so is this man regularly thrown into convulsions by the presence of the mulatto goblin after dining off yonng niggers. The medical faculty had predicted that the sale of the "stock" on the Mississippi plantation would work a radical cure of the distemper, but the facts prove otherwise. It is evidently chronic. We fear that nothing short of seclusion or change of climate will work even a temporary relief.

We who are sane upon this topic—we who never thought of marrying a black woman—we whose daughters and sisters are not in the least inclined to marry black men, and indeed look upon Desdemonia as a hoax—*we* can look at things rationally, and judge whether our Senator's fears proceed from any well grounded danger of personal harm or wholly from a disordered fancy. Everybody knows that Douglas never has The Amalgamation, south of Mason and Dixon's line, except now and then a bad turn in Washington. But regularly when he returns to Illinois the evil spirit leapeth upon him, and teareth him, and he suddenly crieth out. Let it be preemptorily cast out. There is no reason why a *great man* should be destroyed, his constituents sent into premature grief, and that, for lack of a suitable effort to exorcise the monster.

The census tables of 1850 exhibit a few peculiar facts which may do something towards restoring tonicity to the honorable gentleman's imagination. The state of Mississippi contained 20,365 mulattoes in 1850, while the State of Illinois at the same date contained only 2,506, and at the same date the State of Mississippi contained but 26,876 Democratic voters—or 6,511 more Democrats than mulattoes.—A mulatto, as Noah Webster defines it, is a person who is the offspring of white and black parents. The definition in the Southern States of this Union has been somewhat improved by social and legal distinctions as to the sexes of the parents. A mulatto there, is always understood to have a black mother. Hence the inference that three-fourths of the Democrats in Mississippi are the parents or brothers of one or more mulattoes. It does not destroy the force of our logic to say that the merit of this gigantic job must be divided with the Whigs of Mississippi. Most of them have since become Democrats, and in any event the need of missionary effort is not diminished. We take it that there is to day about one mulatto in Mississippi to each Democrat, and that one is related by blood to half a dozen Democrats beside his progenitor, either a brother, a cousin or nephew. Thus we see that there are just *sixteen times* as much need of orations against Amalgamation in Mississippi as in Illinois. Ah—ahem! —we find in the little District of Columbia 4,078 mulattoes to a white population of 18,494; thus opening a wide and growing field for Mr. Douglas' talents as a preserver of the purity of the white race. When we come to Virginia—the mother of statesmen—where all the families are first families, and most of them claim connection with the daughter of an Indian, we find the astonishing number of 79,775 mulattoes, or about *seven and one half times the number in all the free states together.* The geneaological tree of these mulattoes runs into a wilderness of ramifications with the branches, boughs, twigs and leaves of all the First Families. The whole number of Democrats in the State at the same date was only 72,418, and the whole number of voters only 129,543. The presumption is that every first family in the State counts mulatto sons, daughters, brothers, sisters, etc., by the score, and that every Democrat in the State is responsible for the "deterioration of the white race" to the of one, or that the number of those who are not so responsible is compensated by the extra diligence of their Democratic neighbors.

Leaving the details, we find that there were in 1850 about 400,090 mulattoes in the Southern States, 424,826 Democrats. The coincidence between the number of mulattoes and Democrats is so regular as to lead to the belief of *design* or *intention* somewhere. We will not say that there is or was such design but it is susceptible of proof that wherever you find a Democrat south of Mason and Dixon's line, you find a mulatto. How he came there we will not pretend to say.

Does not this go to show the high absurdity of Judge Douglas' paroxysms in view of Amalgamation in Illinois? If we might go a little further, that his style of talk is not precisely gallant or complimentary to the ladies of this section of the Union. O! Mr. Douglas! Fie, Mr. Douglass!

But we trust that we shall hear less hereafter of the woes of Amalgamation from this distinguished Senator. Or if he must talk about it, let him immediately after Mr. Lincoln's election to the Senate, take up his staff and commence a missionary career in the southern half of the Republic. Let his theme be the terrors of Amalgamation. Let him take a specimen along, as spiritual lecturers travel with trance mediums. He can doubtless find one. Let him wrestle mightily with the man of sin. He is fitted for the work; and his recent efforts in this latitude lead us to believe he is fitted for nothing else.

THE ST. CLOUD DEMOCRAT
JANE G. SWISSHELM, EDITOR
Thursday, August 12 1858.

THE NEW STATE ROAD TO RED RIVER.

Some parties interested in town sites lying off the newly located road between St. Cloud and Breckinridge are applying to the Legislature to have that survey set aside, and correct information about the road is in great demand; we have had so many applications for copies of the *Visiter* containing Mr. Brown's letter that we conclude to republish it in the *Democrat.* Mr. Brown is well acquainted with all the proposed routes and is thought to be an impartial witness. It is a matter of which we know nothing personally; but we have a boy nephew who was one of the surveying party who located the new survey; and before anything was known of the efforts to set it aside we had learned from him that the one aim of the Commissioners had been to lay out a road as nearly on an air line as the nature of the ground would permit, that they had never deviated from a straight line except when the avoidanec of a bad slough, or the gaining of a good crossing demanded a curve which had been seldom the case.

This is certainly the kind of a road that is wanted; and the Commissioners are men of such reputation, of such experience; and knowledge of the country that the presumptions are all in favor of their having located such an one.

Our Legislature should require very positive and conclusive error before requiring the Counties to incur the expense of a new survey. From frequent intercourse with men who have passed over the new route and also that one proposed by White Bear Lake we are convinced that the Alexandria road is as much *better* as it is *shorter* than the other. It also connects with the new road from St Jo to Long Prairie and thus opens up an immese region of a country surpassingly rich in agricultural resources and wild picturesque beauty. The Alexandria route passes through a well timbered country and one abounding in lakes and streams, while the other is the old Red River trail, is very circuitious and traverses an open prairie.—The latter will not of course invite settlers until the other is filled up; and an enlightened policy would dictate that the best roads and the earliest made should lie through that portion of the country most inviting to settlers

DISGRACEFUL.—It is with shame, we note that the falsely called *democrats* of our Legislature appear determined, at this session; to elect a Senator to take the place of Gen. Shields. This is little less than infamous. Since that Legislature was elected by the people, the whole face of our National politics has changed; and if we we pretend that the U. S. Senate represents the people of the several states why should not the people of Minnesota have an opportunity of being represented there? Mr. Rice has been disowned by a vote of her Representatives. Why not let *the people* say whether *they* endorse him and want another of the same; or if they wish one of another description? We look upon this attempt to elect a U. S. Senator for six years, one year in advance of the time when he ought to be chosen as little less of an outrage on the right of self government than the the Lecompton Constitution itself.

We hope no members will belie the name of Democrat by persisting in this despotic measure; but if they do the Republicans should leave the Hall in a body every time the matter is brought up and thus leave them without a quorum. The people will sustain them in almost any measure to prevent so gross a usurpation of power; for though the Legislature cannot trust the people to elect successors worthy to take the places they have made immortal, the people are quite willing to to trust themselves and would like to have something to say in the choice of the man who shall represent the State in the U. S. Senate seven years from to day.

A MONSTER.

We learn, with no little surprise, from the Henderson *Democrat*, that Mr. Goodrich of the St. Paul *Pioneer* and *Democrat* is a perfect goblin, such a monster of iniquity, as one dreams of having lived in the dark ages! We are perfectly overwhelmed with astonishment, for here have we been taking it for granted that Mr. Goodrich was a very pleasant gentleman; and one of the very ablest editors out west; but instead of this he is a monster of ingratitude and crime. The case stands thus. Our Democratic legislature gave the public printing to the *Pioneer* as that is the only Democratic paper at the Capital, when they should have sent it to Henderson as a token of their approval of Mr. Lynds course, and ever since; Goodrich has been possessed with a perfect mania for crime. He has abused the President. He has! and his cabinet too, yes and prominent Democratic members of both houses of Congress! He has even found fault with that same Democratic Legislature which gave him the printing!! As if this was not enough to sink a thousand souls, he has skulked around the Democratic camp at night, stabbed the sentinels, killed the sleeping officers with a horrid stiletto; and running away with hands all dripping with gore, has fallen upon Mr. Brown the "father of the Democracy of of Minnesota and the Indians on our western frontiers." May heaven have mercy on us all.

Any ordinary murderer would spare the hoary locks of so venerable a patriarch. Any man who would go for to kill and slay his own father, and the father of all the *Brown Democracy*, ought to get hung on a rather highish sort of gallows and we trust the good people of the State will attend to securing Goodrich and rewarding Lynd.

BEETS.—We have recieved from Col. Barber of Breckinridge, a bundle of scarlet beets grown on the banks of the Red River of the North. They were exceedingly tender and of fine flavor; but as we are a committee of one, on beets, for this region, we maintain that St. Cloud can beat Breckinridge on beets. Our beets beat their beets, not exactly "all hollow" but all round. We are greatly obliged to the Col. for beeting us this time; but will be sure to beat him every time and all the time when the size of the beets is to be taken into account.

Stearns County seed Wheat.

Through the disinterested efforts of Mr. Calhoun, and several other citizens, a large lot of seed grain was purchased from Iowa, and distributed amongst such of our farmers as required it upon cost and time. The Wheat having proved a failure,—whilst the Red River and other varieties, previously sown, yielded abundantly,—a number of persons pronounced it Winter wheat, and some feeling appeared to exist against those who freely gave their time and money in procuring and delivering the seed.

The following letter from Mr. Eells, from whom the grain was purchased, will we hope set this matter at rest. The wheat was beyond all doubt a fine variety of "Canada Club," and it appears that from some unaccountable cause, nearly all of that species has failed this season, in this and other counties.

Union Prairie Iowa July 28th. 1858.

Mr. Henry Swisshelm,

Dear Sir;

Yours of the 18th of July duly came to hand in which I was surprised to hear the people who sowed my wheat think it winter wheat.—I have not raised any winter wheat for seven years. I sold the same kind of wheat to some eight different persons and sowed the same myself and it all grew well. It has been wet here, the rust has struck the wheat and there will be very little worth cutting. I think the wheat was sowed late and the ground dry is the cause of the wheat not maturing. I think the rain you have had lately will make it all right. If they think it winter wheat I can send them affidavits of men that sowed the wheat and helped harvest and thrash and I have never sowed one grain of winter wheat in the State of Iowa. Please write again and let me know if the wheat is any better.

Yours Very Respectfully

LOREN EELLS.

CROPS! CROPS!! CROPS!!!

It is crops all the time! What shall we do with the crops? What is to be done with the surplus crops? What is to become of the poor farmers gasping in terror lest they be overwhelmed with their crops; and old mother Earth is likely to be buried in crops. Says one; "we have plenty of crops on Maine Prairie to supply all Northern Minnesota." "Oh Maine Prairie"; echoes another; You ought to see the crops up the Sauk towards Rockville! I do'nt know what they *are* going to do with them." Well, I tell you, sir, I have been up there and it is nothing, just nothing to what they have up at St. Jo! I never did see anything like it!!"

So it goes. One man says to us "I sowed some oats out on my claim, thought I would have enough to feed my horse.—I have enough to feed ten horses. I never saw such oat crops, never;" and the poor gentleman looks positively troubled, about the oats.

Another is quite sure potatoes will not be worth more than ten cents a bushel next fall; and corn about ditto.

We planted about three dozen kernels of sweet corn in an asparagus bed, where we had put in the seed, this last spring; and to day it has been cut up to leave the asparagus room to grow; after yelding a bushel of delightful roasting ears. Rye is safely harvested, and is very fine, early wheat ditto; the late wheat is some injured with the rust; but we will have a surplus of wheat in the County and would have had a deluge of it but from the scarcity of seed; as a comparitively small breadth was sown.

The Great Father is opening his hand and most liberally supplying the wants of everything that lives. May those who last season looked forward to a winter of want and famine, not forget to look up as they now tread their crowded path of overflowing abundance.

St. Cloud June 26th 1858

St. Cloud *Visiter*,

I returned to this place yester day from Breckenridge on Red River; being one of the party who located the State Road to that place and thinking some of the readers of the *visiter* might wish to know something of the country which it traverses, I propose to give them an idea, through your columns. In the first place. A good road can be made on the line located with but very little expense. The county is far better suited for a road than that which the "old Pembina trail" traverses. Very few bad sloughs are encountered. and good crossings were found at all the principal streams. The distance is about 140 miles which is a saving of at least 30 miles over the Pembina trail.

The country is as good, if not better than any other which I have seen in the North West and, by the way, I have seen a large portion of it. There is no point on the line until within 30 miles of Breckinridge, where timber of good quality, and in abundant quantity, is not found at a distance no greater than half a mile The soil is excellent and yields wheat, oats potatoes, corn &c. abundantly. Any person who doubts this I would advise to take a trip up the Sauk valley and see the fields of wheat, corn and etcetras; which there gladden the hear of the farmer and he will doubt no more.

Probably no person has stronger prejudices against this country than I had before I came here; but they are all removed; I intend to make it my future home.

The road is located through the town sites of Sauk Centre, Kandotta, Alaxandria Lapham. The latter place being at the crossing of the Otter Tail River which affords a superior natural water power; and is likely to make quite a town. Alaxandria is the county seat of Douglass County and is located among some of the most beautiful lakes I ever saw. There is an abundance of good timber close to the town site, with long strips of prarie extending into it. It is a county which must soon fill up with setlers, for any one who sees it cannot fail to like it. Breckenridge is surounded by a fine agricultural country; and being at the head of navigation on the Red River, and also the terminus of Minnesota & Pacific Rail Road cannot fail to make a large town. The timber is scarce in the immediate vicinity; but this difficulty is obviated by the fact that there is an inexhaustable supply just above on the Otter Tail, which can be easily floated down and made into lumber and fuel. A large "drive" is now within a few miles of Breckinridge, which demonstrates the practicability of this.

It is designed for the mill which is to be erected this summer by the town company.

If the necessary exertion is made to cut out the roadway through the brush and timber, and to bridge a few of the bad sloughs, so that he travel will be directed into that channel I have no doubt but the whole country along the line will be settled within two years.

C, BROWN.

JUDGE HALL.

Little Falls, Morrison Co. Aug. 9th '58

Madam, In an article signed "Stephen Miller" and also in an editorial, in your paper of the 5th inst. are remarks calculated to do injustice to Judge Hall; and from which it appears he has been accused, by some of my Republican friends in St. Cloud, with being a bitter partizan, a Buchanan democrat having a strong bias against you &c. &c.

I have been acquainted with Judge Hall for over two years; and know that he is not a bitter partizan, that he is not a Buchanan democrat, that he is not an intimate friend of Gen. Lowry, having met him but once before the Shepley suit was settled, that he had only met Shepley twice previous to that time; and that Judge Hall is an honorable, high minded gentleman, who has no bias against you to the best of my knowledge and belief; but will render you, or any other person who may come before him, justice, according to the best of his ability.

The above is not intended for publication but for your own private use; and in justice to Judge Hall. I am Respectfully

yr. Obt. Svt. — —

Our correspondent must see that justice demands the publication of his note. It was not republicans who represented the Judge as already committed; but the press gang who made him a bugbear, to frighten our friends from our side; and terrify us into silence, or flight.

The majority of the Printing Co. believed that Shepley's boasts, of having the Judge previously won were well founded; and so were willing to compromise on almost any terms. Mr. Miller, a republican, suspected the accounts of Judge Hall's subserviency of being a "fish story"; and wanted to go to trial. We were always willing to risk Judge Hall; and a Stearns Co. jury; and so urged the Co. to get *out* of that suit that we might get *into* it.

A CARD

A card has been handed us, for publication, signed by seven members of the Printing Co. who were not present at the meeting at which it was agreed to compromise Shepleys' suit by publishing a card stating, that the Co. believe his wife to be a virtuous woman; and that he distroyed our office, not on account of our higher law doctrines, at which he had been grumbling all winter; but because *he* thought she looked like a picture which *he* insisted was that of a prostitute. We are deeply grateful for the kindness which leads these gentlemen to come forward once more to endorse us; but we have no better friends than the men who voted for that settlement; and as those who signed this card, as well as the other members of the Co. know we feel able to take care of this matter; and as their honor is not compromised; they will pardon us for declining to publish their card.

They are all goodlooking; but we can never again permit them to come between "the Gineral and I". If we did, they would be sure to want half *our lots.*

MAN MISSING!!!

About the first of June a young man named Leonard G. Sears, started from a place about 2 miles below Monticello to go to Paynesville. He had with him a yoke of cattle and a breaking plow. He was last seen in the neighborhood of St Jo. Diligent inquiry was made for him along the road. The Slab on which his plow was dragged was all that could be found. Since that time nothing has been heard of him.—The people where he lived can give no information respecting him. He seemed very anxious to reach Paynesville where he had a claim which he was desirous of improving. Mr Sears was full 6 feet high, usually wore a mustache; with black hair and eyes, and was about 27 years of age.—Very much solicitude is felt for him by his friends and relations of whom he has a large circle. Any information respecting him will be most thankfully recieved by his relative C. S. Harrison of Paynesville Stearns County. Minn.

Other papers please copy.

We hope the citizens of Stearns County will interest themselves in this matter, each one as if he or she was in the place of the missing man or one of his near relatives. Let no Priest or Levite "pass by on the other side" until something definite is known.

☞ FRAZER RIVER.—Mr. M'Mullin of Lapham, on Red River, tells us that, coming down he met five parties on their way to Frazer river, and between this and St. Paul two more; most of these are fully equipped for the journey. Some intend wintering at the Selkirk Settlement and some at the foot of the Mountain. There is no doubt of the Hudsons Bay Co. having a well marked road, and Military posts clear through to Puget Sound. Mr. M'. also states that the Grasshoppers left Lapham on the 15th ult. going South west, and that corn and potatoes are doing well, and will yet yield fine crops.

THE ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.—The U. S. Steamer Niagara has arrived at Trinity Bay, and the Atlantic Cable has been successfully laid between that point and Valentia, Ireland. The electrical signals sent and received through the whole cable are perfect and by this time our eastern friends are no doubt chatting hourly with the good people of Europe. The utmost excitement prevails throughout the country. The telegraph offices are illuminating,—the church bells ringing, &c, &c.

COAL—The evidence grows strong in favor of coal having been found in Blue Earth County, Min. We hope it is even so.

☞ N. N. Smith's St. Cloud grist mill is running steadily, grinding new rye and wheat, bothof fine quality.

We had hoped this week to give an account received from our returned hunters of their trip to Breckinridge but must defer it until next week for want of room.

PIGS—Two or three thousand pigs would find ready sale in Stearns County!

THE GRASSHOPPERS—have decamped from Red River; and, gone we cannot tell whither; but all apprehension of their coming here is now *gone.*

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

CAUTION.

All persons are hereby cautioned against buying of John W. Hughes Lot No. three (3). in Block thirty (36) in Lower St. Cloud. For I shall contest the validity of his title to said lot, he having obtained a deed of me while I was under the influence of intoxicating drink.

WILLIAM R. HUGHES.

St. Cloud Aug. 7th 1858.

GUARDIAN SALE.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned, Guardian of Louis Lacroix Jr a minor, will in pursuance of an order of the Probate Court of the County of Ramsey in the State of Minnesota, proceed to sell at Public Auction, at the office of the Register of Deeds in the town of St. Cloud in the County of Stearns, between the hours of nine o'clock in the morning and the setting of the Sun of the same day on Saturday the 11th day of September 1858, to the highest and best bidder the following described Real Estate, "viz—

Lot No One(1) in Section No Twenty Seven (27) and True East half of N. E. quarter and West half of N. E. quarter of Section No Twenty Eight (28) Township One hundred and Twenty five (125) Range No Twenty Eight (28)"

Terms of Sale CASH

Dated—— William P. Murray.

August 8 1853. GUARDIAN.

DEFECTIVE PAGE