

# ST. CLOUD DEMOCRAT.

JANE G. SWISSELM,

"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 NOVEMBER 11 1858.

NO. 15.

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

**TERMS:**  
One copy, one year, \$ 2.00  
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**EDITOR.**

**THE POPULAR CREED.**

By CHARLES P. SHIRAS.  
Dimes and dollars, dollars and dimes!  
An empty pocket's the worst of crimes!  
If a man is down, give him a thrust—  
Trample the beggar into the dust!  
Presumptuous poverty's quite appalling—  
Knock him over, and kick him for falling!  
If a man is up, O, lift him higher!  
Your soul's for sale, and he's the buyer!  
Dimes and dollars—dollars and dimes!  
An empty pocket's the worst of crimes.

I know a poor, but honest youth,  
Whose hopes are built on a maiden's troth.  
But the maiden will break her vows with ease,  
For a woeful cometh whose claims are these—  
A hollow heart, and an empty head,  
His face well tinged with brandy red,  
A soul well schooled in villainy's school—  
And cash, sweet cash! he knoweth the rule:  
Dimes and dollars—dollars and dimes!  
An empty pocket's the worst of crimes.

I know of a bold and honest man,  
Who strives to live on the Christian plan,  
But poor he is and poor will be;  
A scorned and hated wretch is he;  
At home he meeteth a starving wife,  
Abroad he leecheth a leper's life;  
Thy struggle against a fearful odds;  
Who will not bow to the people's gods.  
Dimes and dollars—dollars and dimes!  
An empty pocket's the worst of crimes.

So get ye wealth—no matter how!  
"No questions asked" of the rich, I row;  
Steal by night and steal by day,  
(Doing it all in a legal way.)  
Join the church and never forsake her,  
Learn to cant and insult your Maker,  
Be a hypocrite, liar, knave, and fool,  
But don't be poor; remember the rule.  
Dimes and dollars—dollars and dimes!  
An empty pocket's the worst of crimes.

FROM "NOBLE DEEDS OF WOMAN."  
**THE MILLER'S MAID.**

"Oh! who would be a woman?—who that fool,  
A weeping, pining, faithful, loving woman?  
She hath hard measures still where she hopes  
kindest,  
And all her bounties only make ingrates."  
Love's Pilgrimage.

"NEAR the hamlet of Udorf, on the  
Rhine, not far from Bonn, there yet  
stands the mill which was the scene of  
the following adventure:—  
"One Sunday morning, the miller and  
his family set out, as usual, to attend ser-  
vice at the nearest church, in the village  
of Heasel, leaving the mill, to which the  
dwelling-house was attached, in charge of  
his servant-maid, Hanchen, a bold-heart-  
ed girl, who had been some time in his  
service. The youngest child, who was  
still too little to go to church, remained  
also under her care.  
"As Hanchen was busily engaged in  
preparing dinner for the family, she was  
interrupted by a visit from her admirer,  
Heinrich Botteler. He was an idle,  
graceless fellow, and her master, who  
knew his character well, had forbidden  
him the house; but Hanchen could not  
believe all the stories she had heard against  
her lover, and was sincerely attached to  
him. On this occasion, she greeted him  
kindly, and not only got him something  
to eat at once, but found time, in the midst  
of her business, to sit down and have a  
gossip with him, while he did justice  
to the fare set before him. As he was  
eating, he let fall his knife, which he  
asked her to pick up for him; she play-  
fully remonstrated, telling him she feared  
from all she heard, he did little enough

work, and ought at least to wait upon  
himself. In the end, however, she stoop-  
ed down to pick up the knife, when the  
treacherous villain drew a dagger from  
under his coat, and caught her by the  
nape of the neck, gripping her throat  
firmly with his fingers to prevent her  
screaming; then, with an oath, he desired  
her to tell him where her master kept  
his money, threatening to kill her if she  
did not comply with his demand. The  
surprised and terrified girl in vain attempt-  
ed to parley with him; he still held her  
tightly in his choking grasp, leaving her  
no other choice but to die, or betray her  
master. She saw there was no hope of  
softening him, or changing his purpose,  
and, with the full conviction of his treach-  
ery, all her native courage woke in her  
bosom. Affecting, however, to yield to  
what was inevitable, she answered him, in  
a resigned tone, that what must be, must  
be; only, if he carried off her master's gold,  
he must take her with him too, for she  
could never stay to bear their suspicions  
and reproaches; entreating him, at the  
same time, to relax his grasp of her throat,  
for she could hardly speak, much less do  
what he bid her, while he held her so  
tight. At length he was induced to quit  
his hold, on her reminding him that he  
must lose no time, or the family would  
be returning from church. She then led  
the way to her master's bed-room, and  
showed him the coffer where he kept his  
money. 'Here,' she said, reaching to him  
an axe which lay in a corner of the room,  
'you can open it with this, while I run up  
stairs to put all my things together, be-  
sides the money I have saved since I  
have been here.'

"Completely deceived by her apparent  
readiness to enter into his plans, he al-  
lowed her to leave the room, only exhorting  
her to be as quick as possible, and was  
immediately absorbed in his own opera-  
tions, first opening the box, and then  
disposing of the money about his person.  
In the mean while, Hanchen, instead of  
going up stairs to her own room, crept  
softly along several passages, till she  
again reached her master's chamber. It  
was the work of a moment to shut and  
bolt the door upon him; and this done,  
she rushed out to the outer door of the  
mill, to give the alarm. The only being  
in sight was her master's little boy, a child  
of five years old; to him she called, with  
all her might, 'Run!—run to meet your  
father, as he comes from church; tell him  
we shall all be murdered, if he does not  
come back!' The frightened child did as  
she bid him, and set off running on the  
road she pointed out.

"Somewhat relieved by seeing that the  
child understood her, and would make her  
case known, she sank down for a moment  
on the stone seat before the door, and, full  
of conflicting emotions of grief and thank-  
fulness for her escape, she burst into tears.  
But, at this moment, a shrill whistle  
aroused her attention; it was from her  
prisoner, Heinrich, who, opening the grate  
window above her head, shouted to  
some accomplice without to catch the  
child that was running away so fast, and  
to kill the girl. Hanchen looked round,  
in great alarm, but saw no one. The  
child still continued to run with all his  
might, and she hoped that it was but a  
false alarm, to excite her fear and over-  
come her resolution; when, just as the  
child reached a hollow in the next field,  
(the channel of a natural drain), she saw  
a ruffian start up from the bed of the  
drain, and snatching up the child in his  
arms, hasten with him towards the mill,  
in accordance with the directions of his  
accomplice. In a moment she perceived  
the full extent of her danger, and formed  
her plan for escaping it.

"Retreating into the mill, she double  
locked and bolted the door, the only ap-  
parent entrance into the building, every  
other means of obvious access being pre-  
vented by strong iron gratings fixed up  
against all the windows,—and then took  
her post at the upper casement, determin-  
ed to await patiently her master's return,  
and her consequent delivery from that  
dangerous position, or her own death, if,  
indeed, inevitable; for she was fully re-  
solved to enter into no terms, and that  
nothing should induce her to give up her  
master's property into the robbers' hands.  
She had hardly had time to secure her-  
self in her retreat, when the ruffian,  
holding the screaming child in his arms,  
and brandishing a knife in one hand,  
came up, and bid her open the door, or  
he would break it down, adding many awful  
oaths and threats; to which her only  
answer was, that she put her trust in God.  
Heinrich, who from his window was wit-  
ness of this colloquy, now called out to  
cut the child's throat before her eyes, if  
she still persisted in her refusal. Poor  
Hanchen's heart quailed at this horrible  
threat; for a moment her resolution fail-  
ed, but only for a moment. The death of  
the child could be no gain to them, while  
her own death was certain if she admitted  
the assailant; and her master, too, would  
be robbed. She had no reason, either,  
to suppose that her compliance would save  
the life of the child. It was to risk all  
against nothing; and she resolved to hold  
out to the last, though the villain from

without renewed his threats, saying, that  
if she would not open the door to him, he  
would kill the child, and then set fire to  
the mill over her head. 'I put my trust  
in God,' was still the poor girl's answer.

"In the mean while, the ruffian set  
down the child for a moment, to look  
about for combustibles to carry out his  
threat; in this search, he discovered a  
mode of entering the mill unthought of  
by Hanchen. It was a large aperture in  
the wall, communicating with the great  
wheel, and the other machinery of the  
mill; and it was a point entirely unpro-  
tected, for it had never been contemplated  
that any one would seek to enter by so  
discovery an inlet. Triumphant at this  
discovery, he returned to tie the hands  
and feet of the poor child, to prevent its  
escape, and then stole back to the aper-  
ture, by which he intended to effect an  
entrance. The situation of the building  
prevented Hanchen from seeing anything  
of this; but a thought had meanwhile  
struck her. It was Sunday, when the  
mill was never at work; if therefore, the  
sails were seen in motion, the whole neigh-  
borhood would know that something un-  
usual was the matter; and her master,  
especially, would hasten home to know  
the meaning of anything so strange.

"Being all her life accustomed to the  
machinery of the mill, it was the work of  
a moment to set it all in motion; a brisk  
breeze, which sprung up, at once set the  
sails flying. The arms of the huge engine  
whirled round with fearful rapidity; the  
great wheel slowly revolved on its axle;  
the smaller gear turned, and creaked, and  
groaned, according as the machinery came  
into action; the mill was in full operation.  
It was at this moment that the ruffian  
intruder had succeeded in squeezing him-  
self through the aperture in the wall,  
and getting himself safely lodged in the  
interior of the great drum-wheel. His  
discovery, however, was indescribable, when  
he began to be whirled about with its  
rotation, and found that all his efforts to  
put a stop to the powerful machinery  
which set it in motion, or to extricate  
himself from this perilous situation, were  
fruitless. In his terror, he uttered shrieks  
and horrible imprecations. Astonished  
at the noise, Hanchen ran to the spot, and  
saw him caught like a rat in his own trap,  
from which it was no part of her plan to  
liberate him. She knew he would be more  
frightened than hurt, if he kept  
within his rotatory prison, without any  
rush attempt at escape; and that, even if  
he became insensible, he could not fall out  
of it.

"In the mean time, the wheel went  
round and round with its steady, unceas-  
ing motion; and round and round he  
went with it, while sense remained, be-  
sieging Hanchen with entreaties, promises,  
and wild, impotent threats, which were  
all equally disregarded, till, by degrees,  
feeling and perception failed him, and he  
saw and heard no one. He fell senseless  
at the bottom of the engine, but even then  
his inanimate body continued to be whirl-  
ed round as before; for Hanchen did not  
dare trust appearances in such a villain,  
and would not venture to suspend the  
working of the mill, or stop the mill-gear  
and tackle from turning at their fullest  
speed.

"At length she heard a loud knocking  
at the door, and flew to open it. It was  
her master and his family, accompanied  
by several of his neighbors, all in the  
utmost excitement and wonder at seeing  
the mill-sails in full swing on Sunday,  
and still more when they had found the  
poor child lying bound upon the grass,  
who, however, was so terrified to give  
them any account of what had happened.  
Hanchen, in a few words, told all; and  
then her spirit, which had sustained her  
through such scenes of terror, gave way  
under the sense of safety and relief, and  
she fell fainting in their arms, and was  
with much difficulty recovered. The  
machinery of the mill was at once stopped,  
and the inanimate ruffian dragged from  
his dreadful prison. Heinrich, too, was  
brought forth from the miller's chamber,  
and both were, in a short time, sent bound,  
under a strong escort, to Bonn, where  
they soon after met the reward of their  
crimes.

"The story of this extraordinary pres-  
ence of mind concludes by telling us that  
Hanchen, thus effectually cured of her  
pneumat for her unworthy suitor, became,  
eventually, the wife of the miller's eldest  
son, and thus lived all her life on the  
scene of her imminent danger and happy  
deliverance.

**AN ENCOURAGING STATE OF AFFAIRS.**—In a  
recent debate in the United States Senate,  
the following striking and encouraging statement  
of our national legislation was developed:  
"Mr. Toombs.—We speak of the corruptions  
of Mexico, of Spain, of France, and other  
governments, with a great deal of truth, ac-  
cording to all accounts; but from my own  
experience and observation, which have been  
somewhat extensive, I do not believe to-day,  
there is as corrupt a government under the  
heavens as these United States.  
Mr. Hale.—Nor I either.  
Several Senators—I agree to that.  
Mr. Toombs.—I most of all its corruptions  
is in the Legislative department."

**Thaddeus Stephens.**  
This gentleman who has been elected to  
the next Congress, from Pennsylvania, was  
a member in 1850; and on the 20th of  
February of that year, delivered a speech  
of which we give an extract below. He  
will be apt to add greatly to Mr. Buchan-  
an's felicity during the last years of his  
reign.

"I am opposed to despotism throughout the  
world. Many judgments, not only the Slave  
States, but the General Government recogniz-  
ing as it does, slavery, is a despotism. \* \* \*  
Despotism does not depend upon the number of  
rulers. It may have one ruler or many. Rome  
was a despotism under Nero; so she was under  
the Emperor Trajan. Athens was a despotism un-  
der her Thirty Tyrants; under her Four Hun-  
dred Tyrants; under her Three Hundred Ty-  
rants. \* \* \* In this government, the free  
white citizens are the rulers—the sovereigns  
as we delight to be called. All others are sub-  
jects. \* \* \*

"The rulers and the ruled are of all colors,  
from the clear white of the Caucasian tribes to  
the swarthy Ethiopian. The former by cour-  
tesy, are called white, the latter black. In  
this government the subject has no rights, so-  
cial, personal and political. He has no voice  
in the laws which govern him. He can hold  
no property. His very wife and children are  
not his. His labor is another's. He and all  
that appertain to him are the absolute property  
of his rulers. He is governed, bought, sold,  
punished, executed, by laws to which he never  
gave his assent, and by rulers he never chose.  
He is not a serf, merely, with half the rights of  
one; like the subjects of despotic Russia; but  
a naked slave, stripped of every right which  
God and nature give him, and which the high  
spirit of our revolution declared inalienable—  
which he himself could not surrender, and  
which man could not take from him. Is he  
not, then, the subject of a despotic rule.

"The slaves of Athens and Rome were free  
in comparison. They had some rights—could  
acquire some property; could choose their own  
masters, and purchase their own freedom, and  
when free could rise in social and political  
life. The slaves of America, then, are under  
the most absolute and grinding despotism that  
the world ever saw. But who are the despots?  
The rulers of the country—the sovereign peo-  
ple. Not merely the slaveholder who cracks  
the lash. He is but the instrument in the  
hands of despotism. That despotism is the  
government of the Slave States, and the United  
States, consisting of all its rulers, all the free  
citizens. Do not look upon this as a paradox,  
because you and I and the six or seven millions  
of rulers are free. Nicholas of Russia is free.  
The Grand Sultan of Turkey is free. The  
ruler of Austria is free. Augustus, An-  
thony, and Lepidus were free while they  
drenched Rome in blood. The thirty Tyrants,  
the four hundred Tyrants, the three Hun-  
dred Tyrants, were free while they bound their  
countrymen in chains. You, and I, and the  
sixteen millions, are free, while we fasten iron  
chains, and rivet manacles on four millions of  
our fellow men; tear their wives and children  
from them; separate them; sell them; and doom  
them to perpetual, eternal bondage. Are we  
not then despots—despots such as history will  
brand and God abhor.

**The Late Terrible Explosion  
at Havana.**

In the New Orleans *Picayune* of Thurs-  
day last we have the following particulars  
of the late terrible explosion of the naval  
powder magazine at Havana, as furnished  
by the purser of the New York mail steam-  
er Black Warrior:

On the 29th ult. at 3 1/2 P M the naval  
magazine at Havana, situated at the head  
of the harbor, containing about 150,000  
pounds of gunpowder, several hundred  
shells, together with a large quantity of  
rockets, fire-works, &c., exploded. The  
shock of the effect, as described by the res-  
idents of the city, were truly awful. Thus  
far there had been found in the ruins and  
about the grounds 28 dead bodies, and 105  
wounded, four of which died shortly after  
being removed to the hospital. For some  
moments the air was filled with all de-  
scriptions of destructive missiles, and  
stones, shells, &c., were projected a long  
distance from the building and into the  
bay. No damage was done to the vessels  
at anchor. The dead bodies of three col-  
eies were blown through the air to the  
slope of Fort Atares, nearly a quarter of a  
mile off. There were upwards of three  
hundred persons on the new sugar ware-  
house in the immediate vicinity of the  
disaster, and among them the loss of life  
and limb appears to have been the great-  
est. Of the military guard of the maga-  
zine, consisting of a sergeant and sixteen  
men, only four remained. Many bodies  
were, no doubt, yet under the ruins and in  
the waters of the harbor. The destruction  
of the fine pile of sugar warehouses, some  
twenty buildings, several of which were fi-  
nished, and others in course of construc-  
tion, was complete. Nothing now remains  
but a mass of stones and rubbish. The  
concussion was so great as to destroy the  
gasmeters, rendering the gas works for  
the present entirely useless; and it will re-  
quire at least three months before they can  
be lighted. Every residence is more  
or less affected by the shock and several  
buildings sustained great damage. Am-  
ong the number were the residence of  
Don Domingo Aldama fronting the mili-  
tary parade ground, the house of Don Jose  
Maria Bonnelly, and the edifice of the  
Royal Economical Society.

Havana papers to the 3rd instant con-  
tain long articles in reference to this ter-  
rible catastrophe, but they add nothing of  
general importance to what is above given.  
The city council had made arrangements  
for supplying the immediate necessities of  
the wounded by the accident.

**The Women of the  
Revolution.**

While poets sing the praises and orators  
proclaim the virtues of the heroes

Who fought and died in freedom's cause,  
let us not forget the heroines. The moth-  
ers of the republic deserve as high and  
as honored a niche in the Temple of Amer-  
ica as do the fathers. The women of Amer-  
ica, in the days that tried men's souls  
though undistinguished on the battle-field,  
were no less active and efficient instru-  
mentals than were their brothers in work-  
ing out the glorious boon of liberty.—  
That mother who melted all the spoons  
she had in the world, to furnish her son  
with bullets; that sister who converted  
her own garments into clothing for her  
soldier-brother; and that daughter who  
disposed of all her jewelry to provide  
shoes for the barefooted patriots of the  
army of Washington, were no less patri-  
otic in soul, no less heroic in deed, and no less  
efficient in action, than were the men who  
led the armies to battle, or who wielded  
the weapon of strife. We propose as a  
sentiment:

**THE WOMEN OF THE REVOLUTION.**—  
Worthy daughters of worthy mothers.—  
May their daughters, to the remotest gen-  
erations, be the sisters of patriots and the  
mothers of heroes.—*Life Illustrated.*

**Model Administration.**

When Mr. Buchanan went into office  
there were more than \$18,000,000 in the  
Treasury. In less than two years he has  
spent not only every dollar of that amount  
and the revenues of the Government, am-  
ounting to about \$60,000,000, but he has  
incurred a debt of \$45,000,000! mak-  
ing the gross expenditures of the Govern-  
ment for the last fiscal year, according to  
the lowest estimates, \$92,000,000. If the  
amount of unexpended appropriations of  
the last Administration which have been  
expended by this, and the sum which will  
yet be required to carry on the Govern-  
ment to the first of January, beyond the  
probable receipts of the Treasury, be in-  
cluded in the estimate, it will swell the  
expenses of this Democratic and economi-  
cal Administration for the present year to  
nearly \$104,000,000! This is an increase  
even over Pierce's extravagant Adminis-  
tration, of nearly FORTY MILLIONS  
OF DOLLARS! It must be remem-  
bered, too, that this alarming increase in the  
expenses of the Government, has been  
caused by no extraordinary event. We  
have had no war—nothing, or compar-  
atively nothing has been appropriated for  
rivers and harbors, or for any other im-  
provements. It embraces only the ordi-  
nary expenses of the Government.

**What our Imaginary Southern  
Pacific Railroad Costs.**

The Albany *Journal* says that it may not be  
generally known that we are building a Pacific  
railroad. It is rather an airy, unsubstantial  
structure, the rails being laid nowhere except  
in the imagination; but it has already cost us  
a great deal of money.  
The road was begun about four years ago.  
As our Government is a Government which  
legislates always for the south, and never for  
the north, it was a foregone conclusion that  
the railroad must be a southern railroad. It  
must connect with Charleston and Mobile,  
instead of New York or Philadelphia, and  
must link the States which talk of forming a  
Southern Confederacy to California and the  
Pacific coast.  
We began by sending out a corps of army  
officers to survey the Southern route. The  
first route they surveyed was a route through  
Texas. The second route they surveyed was  
a route through Texas. And so on to the end  
of the chapter—every one of the dozen  
routes, with but one or two exceptions,  
being a route through Texas. This Texas  
engineering took out of the Treasury about  
\$1,000,000. The printing of the survey cost  
\$750,000; the Galien purchase consisting of  
sandy desert, agreeably diversified with rocks,  
too barren of vegetation for the most part to  
support a red mouse—all for the moderate  
sum of \$10,000,000; a wagon road \$2,000,000;  
the canals from the East \$250,000, and the  
Artesian wells along the route \$500,000.—  
Grand total \$13,000,000.

**What a Steam Fire Engine can  
do.**—They have a steam fire engine at  
Cincinnati, called the "Citizens Gift,"  
which is said to be fast and strong. One  
of the papers states that at a recent fire  
the company attached to the machine,  
hitched horses, ran two squares, laid out  
250 feet of hose, firing meantime, and put  
water on the fire in four minutes from the  
first tap of the alarm bell. The same pa-  
per adds: "This is no more than she has  
often done." It may be called the Cham-  
pion of the World; she never was beat;  
she plays through 1 1/2 inch nozzle, 200  
feet horizontally.

**OLD AND YOUNG GIRLS.**—A country  
paper, in a fit of revolutionary enthusiasm,  
says,—"Hurrah for the girls of '73!"  
"Thunder!" cries a New Jersey paper;  
"that's too damned old. No, hurrah for the  
girls of '17!"

If you travel through the country of the  
blind be blind yourself

**Minnesota Election—Repub-  
lican Victory.**

The returns do not fully justify us in stat-  
ing how our next Legislature will stand,  
although present indications point to the Re-  
publicans as the majority. We know they  
have the House by five majority, and possi-  
bly six. The Senate, with those elected this  
year, and with those who hold over, gives the ma-  
jority to the Democrats, but on joint ballot we  
believe the Republicans have the control. The  
Pioneer concedes that on joint ballot, the vote  
will stand—59 Democrats to 58 Republicans.  
This includes the election of Culver, Democrat  
from the St. Louis and Lake District, but  
which we know to be incorrect. Ely, a Re-  
publican, is elected from that district, or such  
is the last news we have touching the point.  
The Pioneer also puts down Covell as elected to  
the Senate from Mower and Dodge, when he  
is assured he is defeated, which gives the Re-  
publicans a majority of three on joint ballot.  
According to our footing the Legislature will  
stand—

Democrats,	20	Senate.	House.
Republicans,	17		37
On joint ballot, Republicans 60,	43		
57, Republican majority 3.			

It is possible Covell is elected to the Senate,  
in which event the Republicans will have a  
majority of two on joint ballot, which would  
enable them, should the Legislature be con-  
victed, to elect a United States Senator. We  
hall the young Republican State.—*Times.*

**ABDUCTION OF CHILDREN.**—Some  
time ago a little girl having been decoyed  
from school, and a reward of one hundred  
dollars having been offered by her friends  
for her return, a man asked at the public  
school in Madison street for two children,  
representing himself as their uncle. The  
older girl refused to go with him, declaring  
he was not her uncle. He tried to  
force her off with him, but the child es-  
caped him. When the children left to go  
home, the man followed to secure them; he  
did not succeed. Efforts are being made  
to discover the villain, who, it is supposed  
wished to obtain the reward which would  
be offered for the return of the little  
ones.  
*Life Illustrated.*

**A Ship found Adrift—Crew and all Sick.**  
NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 4  
The steamship Orizaba from Key West  
discovered the British brig *Esparanza*  
drifting about the Gulf, the Captain dead,  
and all the crew sick with fever and towed  
her into Apalacheicola.  
The deaths from fever yesterday were  
68, and for the week foot up 380.

**The Rock Island Railroad Bridge.**

Since the striking of the Henry Clay a-  
gainst this bridge, the papers of Daven-  
port, Rock Island, and of all that vicinity  
on the River, all denounce it as injurious  
to the interests of the whole community.

**County Seat at St. Peter.**

The County Seat of Nicollet County has  
been removed from Traverse to St. Peter,  
at the recent election. So says the St.  
Peter Free Press.

**Buchanan on Douglass.**

Mr. Buchanan was lately petitioned by  
distinguished Democrats of New York to  
suspend hostilities against Douglass. He  
replied: "The unity of the Democratic  
party shall be preserved, though you lose  
every Congressional District in New York."  
The President was prepared for the disaster  
in Pennsylvania; but is deeply affected by  
Hopkins' and Glancey Jones' defeat.—  
He says the whole disaster to the Demo-  
cracy is "chargeable to Douglass, who was  
too cowardly to carry out the work he be-  
gan." So the war of words goes on.—*St.  
Louis Democrat.*

**Very Explicit.**

A Yankee rising up to a Dutchman, exclaim-  
ed, "Well, stranger, for 'equanimous' sake,  
what might be your name?" "By my name  
ish Hauner Hollenboffenhoffengraffensteiner."  
"By Cape Cod! if that nint as long as a pump-  
kin vine! Well, I haint no time to lose—I'm  
on a speculation! Tell me the way to Wilkins-  
burg." "To Wilkinsburg?" "Vell, you see  
dat roat pon de hill?" pointing in the direc-  
tion. "Oh, yes, I see it." "Vell, den, you  
musht not take dat roat. You see dis roat by  
de conlank?" "Yes." "Toll, dat ish not de  
roat, too; but you musht go right straight by  
tee parn door, and ven you see von roat shoold  
just so, (beading his eyebrow and describing  
it at the same time,) and ven you see de  
keep right along till you gits furdur. Vell,  
you will turn de potato patch round de  
pridge over de river up stream, and he bill up,  
and directly you see more prodder Fritz's  
parn, shingled mit straw, dat's de house. Veece  
mine prodder lives. He'll tell you, so pester  
as I can. And you go little bit furdur, you  
see two roats—you musht not take both of  
'em! The Yankee roat off at the top of his  
speed.

**THE HORSE-TAMER'S SECRET DIVULGED.**—It  
is rumored that Mr. Kavey, the American  
horse-tamer, uses a file of Congressional  
speeches to subdue the refractory animals put  
under his charge. After reading about a  
quarter of an hour, the quizzed gamin  
promises an entire amendment of morals and  
manners if he will only stop.