AMERICAN ODD FELLOWSHIP.

THE YOUNG GIANT OF THE 19TH CENTURY.

GLANCES AT ITS HISTORY.

ITS WONDERFUL PROGRESS-PRACTICAL RE BULTS-PRESENT STATUS, ETC., ETC., ETC.

The world, as a rule, applands success, no matter in what line or direction it may be. From the foot-race of the boys to the conquering of a nation, from the single scull competition to the far ocean yacht race, from a base ball match to a battle, the world figuralively "throws up its cap" and lustily cheers the winner. When the success ac chieved is for the benefit of humanity. monuments are erected and a grateful people embalm in its country's historic heart the name and desds of its benefactor.

Associations of a naturally beneficial character to their members have long been popular in our own as well as other countries, and some o' them have developed the fact that they are not only elevating to and protective of their own, but are a positive good to communities and nations.

All ages have shown the desire upon the part of men to associate or "club" together in societies, fraternities, clans, associations, eta Some of these societies have been antagonistic to church, state and the good of men; others have builded their claims to success upon social, literary or military features; others again upon fraternal and benevolent characteristics. It is to this latter class that our attention turns at this time, or rather to a single organization.

Looking over the fraternal field on our continent, one can not but notice the numb r of secret (so-called) organizations. We nave the Knights of Pythias, Grangers, Sons of America, Heptasophs, Druids, Red Men. American Mechanics, Wise Men, Good Templars, Sons of Temperance, Temple of Honor, Masons, Odd Fellows, and scores of

Some are young and scarcely any (save one) very old. While recognizing the worth and good works performed by several of those above enumerated, it is not invid ions to assert that the two great fraternal organizations of the day are the Masons and

the Odd Fellows. The first of these comes down to us from the days of antiquity, its head covered with the honored silver locks of time, and numbering on its past and present rolls many of the eminent men of our land, its mission recognized, and its works an enduring mon-

ument of its worth. But it is not of it, but its younger companion, American Odd Fellowship, whose representatives assemble in our city to-day, of whom we must speak.

Whence is it? And how is it that an order which, sixty years ago, had not an existence, sends this day a body of men from every portion of our land—a body which, in dwindle int dross and insignificance.

point of ability, eloquence and dignified the fraternal tree that Wildey and his colleagues planted flourishes mightily on the soil bearing, compares favorably with any deliberative or legislative assemblage in our republic?

And these representatives are but the cabinet for half a million constituency-half a million earnest, practical workers, with a mighty revenue and a liberal, open hand. It calls upon the reflective mind to examine and see what magic spell has conjured up this hest which now is marching

through our land with bright banners, upon which are inscribed, "Friendskip, Love and Truth," "Visit the Sick," "Relieve the Distressed," "Bury the Dead," "Pro teet the Widow," "Educate the Orphan.

We hear that Odd Fellowship originally came from England, and investigation proves that while the precise origin of the name "Odd Fellow," can not be found, that clubs or associations with this title are man tioned in the London publications in 1745,

But these were largely convivial associations, and the "lodges," as the clabs were called, were self-instituted, independent affairs, with no general head or system. We find them principally in London and Liverpool. However, in 1809, one Thomas Bolton, of a London lodge, goes to Manchester and institutes a "lodge" there. In this city some thinking, intelligent men joined the order, and seeing that by system and reforming some of the practices, the association could be turned to practical good, a change was proposed, locking to the abolishment of some of the convivialelements. This appears not to have been taverably received by the London and Liverpool brethren, (or, as they called themseives, the "Union Order of Odd Fellows,' and we find that in 1813 the Mauchester brethren seceded from the "Union" order and instituted an independent order of their or from the cholera and yellow fever stricken own, which is now known far and wide as the "Manchester Unity." And we will here state that this unity to-day is very strong and noble in its contributions. and popular, working upon a systematic principle of dues and benefits, with a revenue of about five million dollars annually, an expenditure for relief of \$1,500,000 annually, and a membership of about five hundred

But returning: In 1818 an English Odd Fellow, Thomas Wildey, arrived in Baltimore, Md., and by personal effort, advertising, etc., was enabled to flud tour other members, (John Welch, John Duncae, Richard Rushworth and John Cheathem) and these five instituted Washington Lodge No. 1 on April 26, 1819. This lodge was regu larly chartered afterward as the Grand Lodge of Maryland and of the United the general committee States of the Manchester Unity, and Thomas Wildey was chosen as first noble grand and also as first grand master.

Previous to 1819, efforts had been made in New York City, Boston, and other points to establish lodges, and some had been instituted, but they were short lived. The first permanent lodge was Washington No. 1 as above given.

In 1822, the various lodges that had been formed united under one government, and on January 15, 1825, the Grand Lodge of the United States held its first communication, Thomas Wildey, the first grand sire, presi-

Up to 1842, the "Manchester Work" was used, but differences occurring, a committee consisting of the present Grand Secre-

tion shall be used or offered by members at any ball, party, aniversary or other occaion when the name of the order is used, or

the regalia of the order is worn. The "drinkers," the "croakers" and the 'hava-a-good-timeites" predicted a speady downfall and an abrupt termination of existence to the order if the convivial elements were abolished. Years have rolled y; l+ow stands the record?

Let the following editorial from the New York Heart and Hand answer the query:

THE FIFTY-SIXTH BIRTHDAY. "How quickly time flies." There are those living who saw the star of American Odd Fellowship arise abeve the horizon, and yet, in a few days, lifty-six years will have flown since first, with feeble ray, it struggled into existence. Not long ago we stood in the lodge room of old Washington, No. 1, at Baltimore, Md. Around and about us were the places where Wildey and trod the floors we walked upon. Their forms had occupied the officers' chairs, and memory, with imagination's pencil, as we stood there brought the noble old ploneers before us and, in handed, noble-hearted men of 1819.

Gone, gone, all gone from earth! but not for gotten! Empires and emperors, principalities and potentates, may rise and tall, glitter and then be forgotten; pomp, pride and circumstance may flourish for a time and then decay; the world may ring with plaudits for a conqueror or a hero, to be forgotten as another claimant for its homage presents i self; ou while the Order of American Odd Fellows ha its name among the things that are, the name Wildey, Welch, Duncan, Roshworth and Cheathem (the first gardeners in the vineyard of our fraternity) will be honored

vered and remembered! We believe the immortal part of man, after well-spent life, is permitted, from the abodes of the blest, to look back upon the earth where he once lived, and see and rejoice in the good his life efforts have accomplished, and as thos

faithful five gaze on the grand results of their life work, what do they see?
An order, with an influence beyond comprehension, embracing within its folds the great and good of church, community, and state; the statesman, in his wealth of intellect; the far mer, in his honest position of toll; the million aire and the mechanic; the leading men of po ittical, religious, and sectarian creed meeting without jar or discord, typical of the great millenium which is to come.

They see, this day, 6,000 lodges, 1,550 encampments, 800 Rebekah lodges: 450,000 tried and true

m n in our subordinates; 90,000 patriarchs, an housands of the noble wives of our order; revenue of four and one-half millions of do lars annually, and a generous out-payment to relieve distress, bury the dead, protect the widow and educate the orphans of one million five hundred thousand dollars every 12 months They would see in our lodges 40,000 brothers reilev. d, 5,000 widowed families com orted and practically aided and over 4,00 brother laid beneath the turi decently and in order. No pauper's coffins it closed their remains - no pub iic engrity was taxed for their sickness or bur-ia. Whether rich or poor, high or low in the world's estimation, with kindly, fraterna hands have they been conveyed to the cemeteries of our land, and the evergreen dropped upon their

Our records give no estimate-they cannot - o sympathetic visi s and words of cheer and condail n. Could these be estimated by dollar and cents at h irintrinsic worth, the wealth of the world would fail to pay even a tithe of their value. They are beyond computation. The only thing that can compensate for good deed done is the gladsome emotion of conclousnes and approval that swells in the heart of the and appreciation of the recipient, in compariso with which gold, jewels, and pecuniary interests

of our republic. Far and wide it has thrown it vigorous roots, until it has tunneled America and sent up healthy foffspring to protect and gladden city, town, village and hamlet through

out our continext A Farusworth, Morse and Austin have carried cultings from the parent trunk, and transplanted them in the Germanic States an switzerland, where they have taken root and A Logan's hand has grafted the bud of fra ternity in South America, and already the

roung tree shelters many beneath its graceful The mariner, as he sails by the islands of th serves the smoke of our altar fires; he ca see the patriarcolal tents of our order; and a

willight hear the anthems of brotherhood sung as members meet in fraternal council.

The sound of the gavel is going round the G d speed its heavenly mission. Onward be its progress until a isfortune has no want to re-lieve, and sorrow no tears to dry. Up, brethren, with the pure white banner of the triple links. mulate the deeds of the heroes of humanity

that have gone before you. Act as though the honor, the prosperity of American Odd Fellow-ship depended upon your own unsulled life Let your aim, your object, your determination be that all your efforts shall be good, and for good, now, henceforth and forever." Thus we have sketchily traced up this organization whose supreme body honors our city with its presence to-day. In a few years it has become a tower of strength, and that

strength is used to war against vice in all its forms. Twenty millions of dollars have been paid from the treasury for benevolent purposes, and notwithstanding this mighty draft that suffering humanity has drawn upon its fraternal bank, it is not impover ished, but twenty millions more are reposing in its coffers. It is practical and prompt in its work. It doubles its obligations by aiding early

cities of the South, or the fire devastated West, it has ever been early to the rescue, Is it at all wonderful that thousands march into its lodges, and that it wins the good opinions of right-thinking people. What is the secret? Simply this: It fulfill

its promises; it does as it agrees to; it not

Whether it was a call for bread from Ireland

only preaches, but it practices. It is not a myth-but a fact! Another point, and one which endears it to its members, and compels the ad niration of the looker on, is this; Rich and poor men of different creeds, politics and opinions, meet its lodge on the great common level of brotherhood, and merit and honesty of purpose are the only standards by which they are judged. "Ologies" and "isms" are left, by mutual agreement, "outside" of the lodge rooms, and all unite to honestly labor for the upbuilding and uplifting of human-

The representative men of this great fraternal association assemble in annual council to-day to legislate for its welfare and advancement. Grand preparations have been made for their reception and entertainment

during the visit. The official list we published yesterday, We have made ample arrangements for full and complete reports of such matters as can be given in the public press; visitors, representatives, and the public generally

matter of interest in connection with the sassion of this distinguished body. tary, James L. Ridgely, and the then Grand Chaplain, the Rev. Izaze D. Williamson, were chaplain, the Rev. Izaze D. Williamson, were them, propose certain reforms, etc. They failed in harmonizing said differences, reliabled to the surface of the rescue, no pen like mine, no harmonized to the surface of the rescue, no pen like mine, no harmonized to the surface of the rescue, no pen like mine, no harmonized to the surface of the rescue, no pen like mine, no harmonized to the surface of the rescue, no pen like mine, no harmonized to the surface, soon the sun shown in all speakers at the torch-light procession in lass pleakers at the torch-light procession in the seen shown in all seen in the dest. Soon the sun shown in lass pleakers at the torch-light procession in lass pleakers at the torch-light procession in lass pleakers at the torch-light pr session of 1842, and the Grand Lodge of the United Stated and its constituency seeded from the "Manchester Unity" and declared itself "independent."

In 1845, a new "work," (the one now used) was adopted. It was written by the Ray. E. was adopted. It was written by the Ray. E. was adopted. It was written by the Ray. E. was adopted. It was written by the Ray. E. was adopted. It was written by the Ray. E. was adopted. William Spottiswoode who read a paper on the water. This refleves the pain in After Willard stopped speaking, the demo-dent their characters by th

A BIT OF HISTORY.

ALMOST A DUEL AND ITS PICK-WICKIAN ADJUSTMENT. THE FIRST STATE FAIR IN INDIANA AND WHAT GREW OUT OF IT.

The annual return of our State Fair brings up the recollection of the first one held in knowledging the genuineness of the card, and Indiana. It came off in the fall of 1852, and occupied the grounds now known as the Military Park. It was opened on Tuesday, words: "If this is not satisfactory, it is out the 19th of October, and lasted the remain-this communication Mr. Dunn replied as der of the week. At that time state fairs in the West were unusual gatherings, and much interest was taken in the exhibition of the agricultural, mechanical and manufacturing products of Indiana made by the people on the occasion of their first Welch had loved to be. Their signatures were effort in the way of a state fair. on the charters on the walls. Their feet had Governor Wright, by public addresses, in other effective ways, had awakened such an interest among the people that a State Board of Agriculture had eur mind's eye, we saw them, the rugged, hard- been organized; and to him, more than to any other man, are the people indebted for State Fairs and the interest that has been awakened by them in favor of improved machinery, better cultivation of the soil, and blooded stock.

> first annual address before the Indiana State | make. Respectfully, Fair, but for some reason hadld not appear on the grounds, and his place was admirably filled by John B. Dillon, the Secretary o the State Board of Agriculture, and well made up, and the case ready for trial. The known throughout the country the historian of Indiana, The was well attended, and things were to be seen would attract attention were they on exhibition at the State Fair and Exposition now for surely Gorman could not. But Dunn being held in this city. The article that at- did not shoot Gorman, neither did Gorman tracted the most attention was

A SEWING MACHINE entered by Samuel G. Daily, then a citizen of Madison, and afterwards a member of letting. Congress from Nebraska. The sewing maenine, at that time, was a great curiosity, Pickwick and his friends, and how it was toward the west shore, distant about fifand, in the West, could only be seen on rare settled. He determined that the difficulty | teen or sixteen miles. The engineers and occasions. Few persons then had any conception of the revolution this machine was destined to make in the manufacturing of the Pickwick Club and the card of himself but endurance, pluck and manly courage every article bound together with cords of and Mr. Caldwell testify. This from Pick- were exhibited, such as is rarely seen in this cotton or thread. There was a good display of horses, cattle and sheep, and, taken as a whole, the first State Fair held in Indiana was not inferior to some of its successors, though not equal to those held in the last

There were many side-shows at this fair, and among them was Barnum's Chinese Family. The world-renowned showman of the present day was not unknown in 1852, and his family from the far East attracted much attention. In those days the Celestials, with their pig-tails, did not wash our dirty linen and polish our shirt-fronts as they do at the present time, and the petite foot of the pression he had just made use of." Chinese lady was the wonder of many a man and woman who saw followers of the chair, was quite sure he would not. State Fair held in Indiana.

Among other things that transpired at Indianapolis during this fair point of view. not laid down in the showbills, was a grand terch-light procession of the democracy that took place on the evening of the 20th day of October. At the state election held a few weeks before, the democrats had carried everything before them with a rush. They had re-elected

CARRIED THE LEGISLATURE

by a majority of 18 in the senate and 38 in the house, and they had e'ected 10 out of the 11 congressmen, Samuel W. Parker, from the fifth district being the only whig chosen in the state. After such a victory it was natural that they should want to "enthuse," and they selected an evening during the fair for working off the superabundant hilarity They determined to make this demonstration such an one as would effectually kill off and annihilate any hopes the whigs might have for carrying Indians, for the hero of Lundy's Lane. They formed their procession in the western part of the city, and marched east on Washington street to a point opposite the Wright House, which stood where Glenn's Block now is. This hostelry, although kept by Gen. William I Elliott, then a democrat in excellent standing, was the headquarters of the whigs. At it were stopping many of the prominent men of this party, and among them the feel ing was general that the democrats had not chosen a proper time nor place for their demonstration. This sentiment of the leaders spread among their followers, and there soon gathered at and about the Wright House a turbulent set of determined that the democratic speakers should not be heard. The Hon. Joseph E. McDonald first addressed the crowd, and although, as is well known, his voice is That the member and ex member of constrong and penetrating, yet the "noise and confusion" were such that he could not be heard. He was followed by A. P. Willard, then just elected lieutenant governor, and one of the most effective stump speakers Indiana ever contained. Governor Williard was plucky and resolute, and tried hard to silence the rowdies that interrupted him, but his voice was drowned by the hootings and yelling of a crowd that nearly equalled the one that Andrew Johnson met in this city when he was on his journey "around | matter as well as any of the Louisvillians. the circle." While Willard was speaking, may rely upon finding in the Sentinel all George G. Dunn, of Lawrence county, and

would have been satisfactory to most men, but it was not to Mr. Dunn. He seemed to consider it as adding "insult to injury," and in a letter to Col. Gorman demanded to know if he was the author of it and auth ized its publication. He also wanted information upon several other matters that seemed necessary to the cooling of his boler. Gorman replied in a long letter acthat he had authorized its publication, and answering the other questions in a full and candid manner. He closed his letter in these follows:

BEDFORD, IND., Nov. 8, 1852. and is I regret to say objectionable in sev-

Baing called to Louisville, Ky., the last of M., on Saturday next. Respectfully yours, GEO. G. DUNN,

HON. W. A. GORMAN. Colonel Gorman answered in the follow-

Cateb B. Smith, at the time a resident of 10 o'clock A.M., where my friend will receive o'clock and greater headway was then which Cincinnati, had been selected to deliver the any communication you may be pleased to made. At 3:30 o'clock the water was found measure

Your obedient servant, W. A. GORMAN.

HON, GEO. G. DUNN. Thus, it will be seen that the issues were verdict was to depend, not upon which of these gentlemen were in the right, but which was the better shot. If Gorman shot Dunn, then his card in the Sentinel was a sufficient apology for words used under excitement

It Dunn shot Gorman, then Gorman's REMORSELESS WATER CREPT UP INCH BY INCH administrator must make further apology, shoot Dunn, for happily, at Louisville, where they met according to appointment, they put their honor in the hands of those who knew how to preserve it without bloodbe healed in the same manner. How well he succeeded let the following extracts from heroes of a struggle wherein not only skill honorable Pickwickian allude to him? hole, and it rose upward minute by minute, [Cries of order, chair, yes, no, etc.]" "Mr. Pickwick would not be put down by

"Mr. Blotton would only say then, that he repelled the honorable gent's false accusation with profound contempt. The honor- rolled off, while they waded around in the able gent was a humbug. [Immense confu- water up to their knees, while the engineers sion, and cries of 'chair, order.'"] "Mr. A. Snodgrass rose to order. He threw himself upon the chair. [Hear.] He wished to know whether this disgraceful the only hope was to reach the shore before contest between two members of that club the waters should choke the fire. "More should continue."

clamor. He had alluded to the honorable

gentleman. [Great excitement.]"

"The chairman was quite sure the honorable Pickwickian would withdraw the ex-

Mr. Blotton, with all possible respect fo The chairman felt it his imperative duty Confucius for the first time. Diehl gave a to demand of the honorable gentlemen very creditable exhibition of fire-works on | whether he had used the expression which the grounds near the State House; there was had just escaped him in a common sense? a big ball at Masonic Hall, and many other that he had not; he had used the word in its things were done to please the big crowd Pickwickian sense. He was bound to that came to the capital to attend the first acknowledge that, personally, he entertained the highest regard and esteem for the honorable gentleman; he had merely considered him a humbug in a Pickwickian

Mr. Pickwick felt much gratified by the sir, candid and full explanation of his honorable friend. He begged it to be understood that his own observations had been at the engine hole below, fully determined merely intended to bear a "Pickwickian

construction." Governor Wright by a majority of 20,031; the note of Col. Gorman to Mr. Dunn thing possible was done to keep her up to amply exonerates that gentleman from make the shore, but it was not to be. The the meeting referred to, and of the meeting referred to, and manly bearing gave orders to prepare the sufficiently explains the purpose of the card life-boats. All at once the throbbing of the published in the Sentinel, and that nothing remains to disturb the peaceful relations of the parties, except the language in which the | ing down into the firehold nothing could be Mr. Dunu objects to the concluding sentence of Col Gorman's note of the 3d inst., and to the language in other passages as offensive.

Mr. Duun cheerfully withdraws the word with energy and prompiness any other word not deemed offensive, and thing was done that could be done was the isavows any purpose of giving offense by order given to clear away the boats. his note of the 30th, his only object being to from whatever was injurious in the matters with two good life-boats, one of which was a referred to in the note. Whereupon Col. metalic boat, on the port side; the other s Gorman promptly withdraws anything of | wooden yawl upon the starboard. The yawl tensive in his note of the 3d.

Therefore, the whole difficulty, we are happy to announce, is amicably and honorably settled. JOHN H. HARNEY, GEO. A. CALDWELL. The Madison Courier in commenting upon and Gorman when it was first published,

A GRAMMATICAL QUESTION.

visited Louisville to settle

gress differed about the meaning of certain sentences or paragraphs in a note Col. Gor. dispute the gentlemen have about the English of a published card, if they will send superintendent of the graded schools in this and a clutching of articles of support Thus ended one of the most ridiculous at

General Milton Stapp, of Jefferson, appeared at the balcony of the hotel, and severally appealed to the rioters to desist correspondence between them growing out The first wave threw the yawl many rods from these disturbances, and allow the of the disgraceful interruption of democratic from the wreck, and when we headed around speakers to be heard. Many people in the speakers at the torch-light procession in to go to the rescue, no pen like mine, no

DRIFTING ON TO DEATH.

The Thrilling Narrative of a Survivor of the Wrecked Mendota.

AN EVENTFUL EXPERIENCE.

LEFT BY THE STORM DEMON IN A WASTE OF WILD WATERS THAT CHILLED THE ILL-FATED MARINER THROUGH AND THROUGH. The following are the full particulars of the wreck of the Mendota as related by one of the passengers to the Chicago Evening Mail: Thursday, the Sth, the sea began to SIR-Yours of the 5th inst., is just received | roll very high, and yet no fears were entertsined by the officers but what she could realize that life or death was the stake. Corsee and food were served to the men to sustain them, and still the cruel

slowly but surely working its way toward its victims, and still the mountainous billows rolled ruthlessly on, seemingly determined to wreak fierce vengeance on us all about 4 o'clock it was found that it would and remembered the quarrel between Mr. cut loose and the steamer's head turned between the two Indiana statesmen should firemen then began a work which will ever place them upon the page of history as trus inch by inch, and yet those no-ble men, faithful to the last, still fed the huge furnaces with still wood, still worked to raise more steam. while from their naked bosoms, arms, and smoke-begrimed faces streams of sweat one on one side, the other on the other side, watched each joint, bolt, and crank with ceaseless vigilance, for they all knew that wood, captain, for God's sake more wood,' came hoarsely up from the seething hell of fire and water in the firehold. "Give me but wenty minutes, or thirty at the outside. and we are saved." Wood was furnished but alas, too late. The mountainous waves chasing each other in rapid succession struck her with terrific force astern, and al at once, with a report like the neise of a cannon, her arch on the port side in the

IRON RODS SNAPPED LIKE PIPE STEMS. The floor of the firehold gaped open, while the steam pipe connecting her boilers with leaving only about one halt to three quarters of an inch of a connection. The faith [n] Ness, the first, and Hughes, the second engiveer, still stood to their posts, one with his hand on the throttle lever and the other to push their boat the last inch before they left their posts. All the deck cargo in the This, the card: "We are of opinion that after part was being heaved over, and everyponderous engines was heard no more. We knew then that all hope was gone. Lookseen but a floating mass of wood, ashes and chips, while the water was four feet deep, and rising an inch a minute. One great peculiariity of the tragedy was the coolness displayed by Captain Fairbanks and Mate John Harney Col. Gorman objects to the general tone of Not a muscle quivered, not an order issued Mr. Dunn's previous note of the 30th inst., with haste, not a particle of excitement was

and especially to the call upon him to re- visible to any one upon the faces of either of these officers, but etract, and substitutes the word correct, or obstacle was met, and only when every life-preservers were distributed, and all but potain a respectful vindication of himself one put them on. The vessel was provided was immediately cleared off her fastenings and an attempt made to remove Mrs. Fairbanks and the steward's wife, but they could command from the stern old mate who still remained manfully at his post, firmly he correspondence between Messrs. Dunn | braced to hold her on her course, and at this juncture the foresail was raised to keep her said that it "showed clearly that they running shoreward. In a few moments THE RUGE CANVAS WAS IN RIBBONS

and a short time afterward the mast was swept overboard. All this time the vessel mantle of night settled down, rolled terribly, so much so that no man auxious eyes were turned in all directions to could traverse her deck upright, and we man published in the Sentinel." The next | were obliged to crawl around on our hands and knees. After her mast went over she rode a little easier, but in a few minutes we looked astern and saw the water close over but we hailed them with delight, for, with a the subject in dispute to Mr. Barnes, the the upper deck att, and a jump, a scramble, city, a committee from one of the grammar With a crash and a groan the noble ship classes will be raised, who will settle the raised high her head, as if to take one last look at earth, and with a gurgling rush and mean, sunk from our sight, leaving but had no shoes on, and your correspondtempts to fight a duel, ever attempted in In- eight men in her yawl, floating upon the quivered with emotion, and grew sick at the sight of their former shipmates, their wives and their friends floating among the debris was adopted. It was written by the Ray. E. (Aspin, James L. Ridgely, John A. Kennedy, the Ray. J. D. McCabe, and William Spottiawoode, who read a paper on the whose recovers as while the part pinned is under water, simpled it is needed after the flour; simply let it remain until it falls off, when a new skin will be part were in the crowd, giving found under. In severer cases while the part injured is under water, simpled is under the flour; simply let it remain in the whose water, simpled in the wind water, simpled is not strain with the second part of the writer. Mrs. Fairbanks was seen light before the British Association, is a member of the writer. Mrs. Fairbanks was seen light before the British Association, is a member of the writer. Mrs. Fairbanks was seen light before the British Association, is a member of the writer. Mrs. Fairbanks was seen light before the British Association, is a member of the writer. Mrs. Fairbanks was seen light to the maching to the writer water was seen light before the British Association, is a medium of the writer. Mrs. Fairbanks was seen light to the more in given the water was not the white was profit the writer. The next morning Mr. Dunn for the writer. The next morning Mr. Dunn for the writer was profit the writer was a mistake, and tisk, on the captain's intervent was profit the writer. The next morning Mr. Dunn for the writer. The next morning Mr

proached to within eight or ten feet of Mrs. Fairbanks, but no effort of ours seemed capable of gaining an inch on that distance. Amply sustained by her life preservers, notwithstanding her terrible position, her husband and son in the yawl with us struggling with might and main to get to her, yet she uttered no cry. She gave way to no exhibition of excitement, but

PLOATED IN THE CHILLY WATERS OF THE

and with that peculiar hopeless stare from ber dimming eyes, she took her last look at her fond ones, husband and son, as the fierce gale and remorseless waves drove them back from her rescue. The captain in his heroic efforts to save others from drowning, deeral respects. It is my purpose now to take weather it in perfect safety. Up to this layed getting aboard the yawl until nearly the advice of some experienced friend in time no danger was noted, but about 2:30 the last moment, and then, in his efforts to regard to the whole matter, and adopt such o'clock on Friday afternoon, when near gain her, fell between the arch of the steps as may be due to my obligations to Little Point Sauble, it was discovered that steamer and the yawl which was thrown she was leaking, and the pumps were rigged back upon him as he went down, and he and manned. The sea by this time rolled was so severely bruised by the jam that he this week, I shall be happy to find you at terrifically, and to a person unactured was but a helpless spectator to his wife's the Gait House in that city at 10 o'clock A. quainted with such things it seemed as danger, utterly powerless—utterly helpless though every billow must engulf her. —maimed and wounded himself, his son Her captain, sleepless and vigilant, stood at crippled by a similar jam upon the hurrihis post, and but for his eagle eve and judg- cane deck. Before the life boat was launched ment she must have broken down sooner it was a sight to move the stoutest heart to than she did. With five pumps working compassion, and to unnerve the sternest of BLOOMINGTON, IND., Nov. 9, 1852. constantly, the soundings in her well men. As the yawl was endeavoring to re-Sire—Yours of this date is before me. I will showed a gain from eleven to nineteen turn to the wreck the floating furniture be at the Galt House in Louisville agreeably inches in thirty minutes. The barge Morn and pieces of the cabin were conto your written request on Saturday next, at | ing Star parted her tow line at about 2:45 | tinually interfering with the boat, prevented great measure the near approach to the struggling rushing into the boat's stern and it became ones in the water. Two men, Mr. Rivils evident that a crisis was approaching which and Pat Carroll, were seen a few moments would require all the tact and nerve of before the wreck lashing doors and planks every man on board to save the vessel. The together, but after the wreck went down steam pumps were discharging huge vol-umes of water from her hold and the hand banks was standing on the forward part of pumps were worked with such energy as the upper deck when the cabin shifted forcan only be shown by men who fully ward, and was probably killed before the water reached him, as he was undoubtedly jammed between the cabin and the bulwarks. Edward Hughes, second engineer, was seen to struggle hard to save Miss Fairbanks. He saw her on the pilot house, and knowing its insecurity, he breasted the tumbling waves, and after one or two ineffectual attempts to seize her, he succeeded in get-ting hold of her and placed her upon a more for striving to overcome their force. At this terrible trial of nerve and endurance, secure raft or piece of cabin. During all no outeries were heard from any except of Colonel Gorman, was a literary man barge and the Evening Star, and it was between the boat and the wreck. As he went down, a

DESPAIRING CRY WAS HEARD

above the roar of the gale, and all was quite

still except the hoarse thunder of the elements as they seemed to hold high carnival in exultation of the destruction they had wick: "Mr. Blotton rose to order. Did the age. The water began to overeflow the fire wrought. Slowly but surely the yawl drifted away. Straining our eyes as each billow raised us upon its crest, we strove to give one more look at the drowning wretches, until, lost in the dim distance, we saw them no more. It became time then to look to our own safety, with nothing but a cockle scull of a boat between us and the awning caverus of death below us, with no tood, our situation seemed to be but little more secure than that of the victims on the wreck. Utterly prostrated terrible effects of the had received, captain. beroic energy, still endeavored to direct the management of the life-boat until he was compelled to yield and, curling himself up in the bow of the boat, he lay for hours at a time in excruciating agony, yet no word of complaint or groan escaped him. Not only physical but mental agony of the keenest kind beset him, and yet he chose, like a martyr, to suffer in silence than to dampen the ardor of the crew by any exbistern separated from the rest, and her great bition of weakness. When human endurance could hold out no longer the captain gave up, and then was developed the ame cool intrepidity of the first mate, John Carney, who had remained from the first in the stern with a steering oar, immovable as a statue, had persistently kept the bow of the boat against the waves. With two men at the side oars, Carney faced the bow, and with an unerring eye steadily held her on by simply directing which oar to be pulled, in order to steer her around. Gradually the day wore along. Sleepless eyes watched the horizon, to catch over the rolling mountains of waters the first glimpses of soil. Hour after hour wore away. The wind, as if in mockery, kept rising higher and higher, until without a doubt the waves were at times at least thirty feet high. Late in the afternoon of Friday, the storm not having abated in the least, a three-and-aft schooner bore down to within a quarter of a mile of us, and we could see her men looking over the rail at us. We made every possible signal of distress, but no attention was paid to us, and the vessel bore away with no attempt to pick us up. Oh, the despairing feeling, the wretched despair of seeing rescue so near and then snatched away from us made every man on board utter a heart-wrung sign as she disappeared. ONWARD, STILL ONWARD WE DRIFTED ALONG.

> each | The chilly waters of the lake saturated our to the very marrow of our bones. With bow to the wind we drifted stern foremost, on and on, mile after mile, league after league, until darkness began to gather. The men sat like statues in their several places, and for hours at a time not a word was spoken by any save the hoarse word of not be induced to ascend to the burricane clung like a hero to the steering oar and deck. The wheelsman, Frank Fairbanks, grimly faced death as it came tumbling toward us upon each huge breaker. As night settled down the question was asked, could we see through the darkness to keep her head to the waves? God only knows, was the reply, but we will try. Slowly the shadows of darkness stole down upon us. Still no abatement of the wind. As the black see some guide to steer by, Gradually the clouds cleared, and the stars stole forth one by one, apparently timid and afraid to look down upon such forlorn beings as we were, star over the stern for the oarsman to look at, and a man stationed at the bow to peer through the gloom, we could with great caution still keep her head to the waves. Hour after hour wore away. ent was dressed in only thin overalls and we still worked all Friday night, until at last the gray light of Saturday began to be seen in the east. Soon the sun shown in all Upon looking we finally attracted their attention and she