The McArthur Democrat.

EQUAL AND EXACT JUSTICE TO ALL MEN, OF WHATEVER STATE OR PERSUASION, RELIGIOUS OR POLITICAL.—*Thos. Jefferson.*

VOL. 8. M'ARTHUR, VINTON COUNTY, OHIO, NOVEMBER 24, 1859. NO. 15.

The McArthur Democrat.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY

ALEX. PEARCE.

OFFICE—IN BRATTON'S NEW BUILDING TWO DOORS EAST OF THE COURT HOUSE, UP STAIRS.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

One copy one year, in advance, $1,50
If paid after six months, 2,00
Clubs of ten new subscribers to 1 P. O. 10,00
The money must invariably accompany the orders from Clubs.

☞ No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid up, unless at the option of the Publisher.

When the paper is not ordered to be discontinued at the end of the year, it will be continued

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

One Square (10 lines) 3 Insertions.....$1,0
Each additional insertion..... 25

	3 MONTHS.	6 MONTHS.	12 MONTHS
One square	$3,00	$5,00	$8,00
Two squares	5,00	8,00	12,00
Three do.	7,00	10,00	15,00
¼ column	10,00	15,00	20,00
½ column	15,00	20,00	30,00

All rule and figure work will be charged one half more than the above rates.

Special notices will be charged double the above rates.

Cards of Physicians, Lawyers, or others, containing five lines or less, $5 per annum.

Obituary notices exceeding five lines will be charged half price.

☞ Notices of all kinds for the benefit of private individuals, charged at the usual rates.

Poetry.

THE PRESSMAN.

Pull up my boys, turn quick the *rounce*,
And let the work begin;
The world is pressing on without,
And we must *press* within—
And we who guide the public mind,
Have influence far and wide,
And all our deeds are good, although
The *devil's* at our side.

Let *fly the frisket* now my boys!
Who are more proud than we;
While wait the anxious crowd without,
The inward *power* to see?
So pull away—none are so great,
As they who run the *car!*
And who have dignity like those
Who practice at the *bar*

And you who twirl the *rollers* there,
Be quick, thou inky man:
Old Time is *rolling* on himself,
So beat him if you can;
Be careful of the *light* and *shade*,
Nor let the *sheet grow pale*,
Be careful of the *monkey* locks
Of every *head* and *tale*.

Though *high* in *office* is our *stand*,
And *precious* is our *case*,
We would not cast a *slur* on those
Who fill a lower place.
The gaping world is *fed* by us,
Who retail knowledge here;
By feeding them we *feed* ourselves,
Nor deem our fare too dear.

Pull up my boys, turn quick the *rounce*,
And thus the *chase* we'll join;
We have deposits in the *bank*—
Our drawers are full of *specie*
And who should more genteelly cut
A *figure* or a *dash?*
Alas! that we who *press* so much,
Should e'er be *pressed* for cash!

Miscellaneous.

You Will be Wanted.

Take courage, my lad. What if you are but an humble, obscure apprentice—a poor neglected orphan—a scoff, and by-word of the thoughtless and gay, who despise virtue in rags, because of its tatters. Have you an intelligent mind, untutored though it be. Have you a virtuous aim, a pure desire, and an honest heart? Depend upon it some of these days you will be wanted. The time may be long deferred—you may grow to manhood and you may even reach your prime ere the call is made; our virtuous aims, pure desires and honest hearts are too few and sacred not to be appreciated—not to be wanted. Your virtue shall not always hide you as with a mantle—obscurity shall not always veil you from the multitude.—Be chivalric in your combat with circumstances. Be ever active, however small may be your sphere of action. It will surely enlarge with every movement, and your influence will have continued increasing.

"In the world's broad field of battle,
In the bivouac of life,
Be not like dumb driven cattle,
Be a hero in the strife."

Work on, for surely you will be wanted, and then comes your reward. Lean upon the sacred verity, "I have never seen the righteous forsaken nor his seed begging bread." Never despair, for the lives of great and good men abundantly testify that when clouds are the blackest, and the tempest the fiercest, the hope is faint, a "still small voice" will be heard saying, "come up higher," you are wanted, and all your powers will find employment. Therefore take heart, young man, for ere long you will find that you are wanted.

☞ A master bade his servant go and see what time the sun-dial indicated.

"Why, sir," expostulated the servant, "it is night."

"What does that matter? Take the candle."

☞ Most persons in a city prefer living in a house separate from others, but some men and women like to live in a row—without being at all particular as to the pronunciation of the word.

From the Lawrence (K. T.) Herald of Freedom.

The Insurrection Originated in Kansas.

More than once during the summer of 1857, we asserted that the reason the "Do Nothings," as we called them, were opposed to engaging in the Territorial elections of that year, and competing with the Pro-Slavery Party for the offices of the government, was found in the fact that they wished to prolong our Kansas difficulties; to keep the Territory in a constant ferment; that their design was revolution, and anything which looked like a peaceful solution of our troubles, had been and would be violently opposed by them. We stated that those who led off in the Do-Nothing policy had no material interest in Kansas in common with the settlers; that they were "birds of passage;" came here like buzzards to feed on dead carcasses; and as soon as the period should come when there was nothing left for them to feast upon they would leave the Territory. We charged them with subsisting almost wholly on funds sent here by the charitable in the East to supply the wants of the destitute and suffering.

And who were these men in the Territory at that time? We remember meeting a delegation of them at Centropolis in August of that year.—There were Walden and Thatcher, Ralph and John E. Cook, Holmes and Kagi, we believe; Philips and Redpath, Hinton and Conway.

They did all in their power to induce the people to keep out of the October elections and resorted to calumny and vituperation to carry their ends. These same men were at Grasshopper Falls in September, considerably augmented in numbers, but the real interests of the Territory triumphed over their *revolutionary* plots, and in October we had possession of the Territorial government.

It was with difficulty these men could be kept quiet while waiting the action of Gov. Walker and Secretary Stanton, in regard to the Oxford and McGee county frauds. Indeed some of them did organize, and marched to the vicinity of Oxford, hoping to succeed in capturing certain parties, which, if successful, would have brought on counter hostile movements from Missouri.

The business men of Lawrence will remember the *insane* movement of James H. Lane and these anti-peace men, who projected the idea of murdering the delegates to the Lecompton Constitutional Convention, while on their way to resume their labors in October, and the ordering of the whole country to assemble at Lecompton with arms and four days' provisions, to take that town and HANG the members of the Convention. They will call to mind the meeting in Duncan's building, followed by the one in front of the Morrow-House, in Lawrence, when he was headed off in that demon work, and the contemplated sanguinary visit to Lecompton was changed into a peaceful one to protest against the Constitution then being framed.

The Lecompton Constitution itself was next made a pretext for bringing on war. Whoever is able to call up the incidents of the 22d and 23d of December Convention, held in Lawrence, will be able to comprehend that to which we allude. "Brown's Cellar-Kitchen Convention," as Thacher and his associates branded the affair, foiled them in their plans; but then came on the difficulties at Fort Scott, inaugurated by the leaders in all these revolutionary movements, and backed up by Jim Lane, Old John Brown, Redpath, Phillips, and all that class of persons. Then was organized the secret oath-bound league, the object of which was to murder in cold blood every officer elected under the Lecompton Constitution, be he a Free-State or otherwise. The pass-word to that secret organization was—Lane. The whole plan of assassination, of relays of horses for the executioners, &c., are in the hands of good men in Lawrence, and have been for a long period.

But there was a peaceful adjustment of all these matters, because Congress did not give legal sanction to the Lecompton Swindle. The southeastern border, however, was made the pretext for keeping alive this war movement. There gathered the "buzzards," again, and into active service was called all their machinery for again involving the country in strife. "Randolph," *alias* Wm. Hutcheson, Phillips, Kagi, Hinton, and all that class of men, were active in trying to keep Eastern public opinion with them.—While at home, their organ, the Lawrence *Republican*, and several lesser sheets, were doing all in their power to influence the public mind. Falsehoods, as in the former case, were their principal stock in trade, and all who did not join them in their revolutionary schemes were branded as renegades from the Free-State Party.

Old John Brown, with his sons, who opposed the bloody issue in Kansas, by *murdering* the five heads of families on Pottawatomie Creek, at midnight, on the 25th of May, 1856, appeared and took charge of the marauding forces. They attempted to make the whole population of Missouri responsible for the horrid murder near Chateau's Trading Post. Brown was in constant intercourse with men in the East, who declared on the stump, and in all their published correspondence, that their only hope of abolishing Slavery in the United States lay lay through *revolution*;' and from them he received funds from time to time in prosecution of his war schemes. When Montgomery discovered Brown & Co.'s plans of revolution, to his credit be it said, he protested, and in consequence of their quarrel, probably, more than anything else, the latter made a brilliant *coup d'etat* into Missouri, killed Crew, took his slaves and made a forced march to Canada, receiving any amount of "aid and comfort" from his cohorts along the road.

At this time Doy was arrested in violation of law, and removed outside of Kansas. Then the excited lightnings flashed again. Lane harrangued crowds nightly in Lawrence. He was ready to march into Missouri, and release him by violence, and all the indorsers of a "bloody issue" cried amen. But their schemes all failed, and the principal public *actor*, who had courage and desperation sufficient to carry into execution his plan, without regard to cost; and who, in the interim, had returned to Kansas, took his leave, and determined upon immediately consummating plans long since laid for operation elsewhere, should he fail in again embroiling the people of the Kansas border. We allude to old John Brown.

Their next point of attack was Virginia. Eli Thayer, of Massachusetts, had projected a peaceful demonstration to the people of that State, of the advantages of educated free labor over slave labor, and located a colony there which was in successful operation, and was winning golden opinions by its quiet, orderly action. But "Old Brown" and his sympathizers, who only saw "through revolution the end of American slavery," marched into the State, hired a farm in the vicinity of Harper's Ferry, and there projected their iniquitous work—the exciting of servile insurrection. But Brown did not go alone. John E. Cook, who figured so conspicuously with the Do-Nothings in Kansas, was with him, and was his "right bower." Kagi was his "left," whilst Coppoc, Hazlett, Anderson and Evans, of Jay-Hawking notoriety, were prominent actors.

Whether Redpath was there we are not advised; but their sympathizers and co-operators in Kansas were posted in all the movements of these men, and but a short time before the breaking out of the difficulty at Harper's Ferry, some of them were trying to hire money in Lawrence with which to pay their expenses to the scene of the contemplated strife; no doubt designing to raise the means to refund the borrowed money from the sale of "watches, jewelry and plate," which the constitution of the organization provided should be used to defray the expenses of the war.

The whole plan of the organization, mode of operations, &c., it seems, has been known in Kansas *for a long time*. We are told by parties who are in the secret, that the plan of Old Brown & Co. was to strike such a bold and vigorous blow as to intimidate the entire population of Virginia and the South, who were known to be exceedingly timorous over their slave population. With his few immediate supporters, he was to take possession of the Armory, while others, with teams, were to carry the arms and military supplies to the mountains. In those fastnesses he was to erect his independent standard, around which the negroes were to assemble. A secret organization, permeating all sections of the North, with powerful backing in Kansas, was to furnish recruits. Thus strengthened they would be able to bid defiance to State and Federal authority, and though a seven years' war should follow, or though it should be protracted through a half a century, they would keep alive their movements, acting mostly upon the defensive at first, till the negroes of the Canadas and of the South could give them sufficient to justify aggressive movements.

We do not wish to implicate innocent persons, and we believe, yea, we know we do not do it, if the statements of others can be relied upon, when we say that Gerrit Smith, of N. Y., a man of noble impulses, and generous to a fault, was a tool of these designing men, and too cheerfully has entered into their plans, and furnished them "material aid." While we love him for his philanthropy, his devotion to Kansas in the darkest hour of her history, and for his heavy contributions in aid of the right and the oppressed, we cannot sympathize with his hostility to the Federal Government, and his readiness to engage with madmen in an attempt to overthrow it.

The movement at Harper's Ferry may appear to be an insignificant affair, and interested parties will endeavor to make it appear as such.—Since its failure, every one will deny being cognizant to it, and "Old Brown, the monomaniac," will be held responsible for it all; but, as we said last week, "there was method in his madness," and that eye of his, sparkling with fire, spoke secrets to the initiated that the world knew not of.

As he frequently stated, the whole programme was developed to us while a prisoner, *charged with treason*, in the summer of 1856, with the exception that the field of operations as then contemplated has been removed from Missouri and Virginia. When we first learned of it we resolved to resist the conspiracy, cost what it would, and we have done so whenever we saw evidences of its movements, tho' it has assumed Protean form.

An Exciting Incident.

Years ago, when I was a youngster, I became an assistant to Dr. B., the superintendent of a public insane asylum. As in all insane asylums, some of the patients were docile and tractable, and had the freedom of the high-walled garden, while others, being violent and dangerous in their madness, were confined to their rooms. Sometimes one of the last named gentlemen would get loose, a fact which he usually announced by breaking things generally, upon which announcement the doctor would repair to the spot at which he was "elevating the ancient Henry," and advancing upon him with a steadfast gaze, would march him off to his room. We had one lunatic by the name of Jones, large and strong as an ostrich. He had broken out of his room two or three times, but had always gone back docilely when any of us made our appearance.

The asylum had a saloon in the center with a door at each end; and one of the doors requiring fixing once upon a time, a carpenter was engaged upon it, when in trundled Mr. Jones, and quietly possessed himself of a long, sharp chisel. When the carpenter looked around the madman gave a grin and poke of the chisel at him, whereupon the terrified man of chips scuttled out and shut the door—then, while the enemy was battering away at it, he rushed around and locked the door at the other end.

Having thus caged Jones, he gave the alarm; and I, supposing it was an ordinary case which I could control, unlocked the door and entered boldly, whereupon he made a rush for me, and I incontinently bolted. The doctor was sent for. He came, reconnoitering through the keyhole, and ascertaining that the enemy was at the other end of the room, he opened the door and saw at once that he could do nothing with the loose maniac.

Here was apparently a dilemma.—A crazy individual, as strong as a bull, perfectly uncontrollable and armed with a weapon. To capture him by force was a difficult and dangerous undertaking, and to starve him out would be a tedious affair. The doctor did not hesitate long.

"Alfred," said he, "go down into the surgery, fill the largest syringe with hartshorn, and bring it up."

I caught the idea, rushed down and brought back a quart syringe filled with hartshorn, diluted—for I didn't want to kill the man. Then the doctor, the carpenter and myself, formed an army of invasion. We threw open the door and entered in the following battle array. I, being the shortest of the three, marched first, holding a chair in front of me by the back, so that the legs might keep off a rush if our pop-gun flashed in the pan. Then came the captain with the syringe resting on my shoulder like a piece of flying artillery. Finally, in the rear, in the safest place, like all the great generals, came Dr. B.

The lunatic sat at the other end of the hall, on a chair, eyeing us keenly and savagely. Slowly, very slowly, we advanced towards him. The nearer we got the more wicked that chisel looked, and the handle seemed to increase, until it was very long. When we got within a few feet of him, he jumped up and sprang towards me.—Whiz! spatter! splash! went the quart of hartshorn bang into his countenance—down he went like a dog—it would have knocked down a battalion; and while he was catching his breath we caught him.—*Recollections of a Physician.*

The Official Vote of Ohio for Governor at the Last Election.

The following is the official vote for Governor of Ohio, given at the late election. It is valuable for reference:

Counties.	Dennison.	Ranney.
Adams	1405	1753
Allen	1574	1656
Ashland	1833	1914
Ashtabula	3737	1049
Athens	1843	1237
Auglaize	696	1277
Belmont	2280	2591
Brown	1657	2275
Butler	2238	3479
Carroll	1600	1255
Champaign	1732	1612
Clark	2249	1574
Clermont	2689	2988
Clinton	1721	1019
Columbiana	3185	2235
Coshocton	2198	2461
Crawford	1550	2258
Cuyahoga	5834	4115
Darke	2201	2484
Defiance	778	1082
Delaware	2358	1776
Erie	1983	1535
Fairfield	1394	2821
Fayette	1093	761
Franklin	3762	4634
Fulton	1037	707
Gallia	1365	1357
Geauga	1881	529
Greene	2466	1362
Guernsey	2103	1663
Hamilton	13285	14178
Hancock	1674	1766
Hardin	1152	1127
Harrison	1764	1384
Henry	670	841
Highland	2168	2175
Hocking	976	1397
Holmes	1241	1964
Huron	2924	1568
Jackson	1198	1239
Jefferson	2594	1822
Knox	2603	2533
Lake	1807	538
Lawrence	1450	1246
Licking	3030	3438
Logan	1650	1238
Lorain	3391	1689
Lucas	2225	2073
Madison	1018	929
Mahoning	2424	2041
Marion	1338	1391
Medina	2413	1457
Meigs	1912	1437
Mercer	540	1057
Miami	2722	1839
Monroe	757	1585
Montgomery	4747	4615
Morgan	1835	1308
Morrow	1919	1770
Muskingum	3604	3467
Noble	1448	1355
Ottawa	328	578
Paulding	441	326
Perry	1898	2281
Pickaway	1710	2147
Pike	669	1085
Portage	2620	2038
Preble	2261	1496
Putnam	735	1087
Richland	2735	2952
Ross	2587	2698
Sandusky	1473	1822
Scioto	1608	1424
Seneca	2461	2661
Shelby	1352	1517
Stark	3725	4005
Summit	2560	1734
Trumbull	3143	1791
Tuscarawas	2831	2778
Union	1241	910
Van Wert	837	865
Vinton	979	1019
Warren	2689	1615
Washington	2198	1781
Wayne	2944	3285
Williams	1191	1013
Wood	1526	1021
Wyandot	1195	1390
Total	184502	171366

Rules for the Behavior of Young People in Company.

Always wipe your nose with the table cloth, for that must be soiled at all events, and will save your host's napkins, or your own pocket handkerchief.

Always observe the Abysinian custom—never to speak nor drink, unless your mouth is quite full.

Champ whatever you eat, making as much noise as possible, which will show that you relish and are pleased with what you are eating.

Should anything at dinner stick in your teeth, do not allow yourself to suffer from it a moment, but use a pin, and if you have not such a thing about you, a fork will answer the purpose.

Always begin to speak before another has finished what he or she has to say, as it will serve to show the quickness of perception, being able to understand a thing before it is uttered, and give the company a great opinion of your good breeding.

Be sure on leaving a room, to turn your back on the company; and if the door be shut when you are going out, be sure to leave it open, particularly if the weather be very cold. Should you have occasion to use your handkerchief in company, do not mince the matter, as some are won't to do by slightly compressing the nose; but boldly and decidedly blow it, (particularly at meal time,) until relieved of the inconvenience; and the louder and more violent the different propulsions of sound are, the more genteel, easy and agreeable you will be considered.

ANOTHER Harper's Ferry Insurrectionist had been arrested at Washington. He went by the name of McDonald.

Rev. Peter Cartwright.

We find the following story of the veterian Cartwright in the Philadelphia *Bulletin*. Peter has often contested Sangamon county with Lincoln,—once as a candidate for Congress. About the year 1826 he was elected to the Legislature of Illinois, and he gives a number of illustrations of his difficulties in political life. This is one. Let him speak for himself:

The first time I ran for office in Sangamon county, I was on the north side of the Sangamon river, as we say in the east, electioneering, or rather trying to get acquainted with the people, for I was at that early day a great stranger to many of them.—Passing through a brushy point of undergrowth, near a ferry where I intended to cross the river, I heard just before me some one talking very loud. I reined my horse to listen. I heard some one say that Peter Cartwright was a d——d rascal; and so were all Methodist preachers; they would all steal horses, and that it was a scandal to the country that such a man as Cartwright should offer for a Representative of the county, and that the first time he saw him; he intended to whip him for his impudence. This surprised me a little, and I looked around for some way to pass without coming in contact with this company; but there was no path that I could see, and the brush was so thick I could not get through. So I summoned all my courage and rode boldly up and spoke to the man. There was six of them; and as I learned but one of them had ever seen me. So I said, "Gentlemen, who is it among you that is going to whip Cartwright the first time you see him?" The man who had threatened spoke out and said:

"I am the lark that's going to thrash him well."

Said I, "Cartwright is known to be much of a man, and it will take a man to whip him, mind you."

"Oh no," said he, "I can whip any Methodist preacher the Lord ever made."

"Well, sir," said I, "you cannot do it; and now I tell you my name is Cartwright and I never like to live in dread; if you really intend to whip me, come and do it now."

He looked a little confused, and said, "Oh, you can't fool me that way; you are not Cartwright."

"Well," said I, "that is my name, and I am a candidate for the Legislature, and now is your time; if you must whip me, do it now."

He said,

"No, no, you are not Cartwright at all; you only want to fool me."

By this time we had moved slowly to the boat, and when we got on it he broke out in a fresh volley of curses on Cartwright. I said to a gentleman on the boat,

"Here, hold my horse," and stepping to the cursing disciple, I said sternly to him:

"Now, sir, you have to whip me as you threatened, or quit cursing me, or I will put you in the river, and baptize you in the name of the devil, for surely you belong to him."

This settled him; and strange to say, when the election came off he went to the polls and voted for me, and ever afterwards was my warm and constant friend.

CONFESSION OF INFIDELITY.—"I seem," says Hume, "affrighted and confounded with the solitude in which I am placed by my philosophy.—When I look abroad, on every side I see dispute, contradiction, distraction. When I turn my eyes inward, I find nothing but doubt and ignorance.—Where am I? or what am I? From what cause do I derive my existence? To what condition shall I return? I am confounded with questions. I begin to fancy myself in a most deplorable condition, environed with darkness on every side."

THE telegraph preserves an extraordinary silence in regard to the Wisconsin election. It is fair to infer from this that the result is not exactly to the taste of the Republicans, who always telegraph with great eagerness all their victories.

WESLEY C. SIMMONS, arrested at Richmond, Va., charged with uttering seditious sentiments, is a native of Anne Arundel County, Maryland, but has lived ten years in Belmont County, Ohio. If convicted he can be imprisoned one year, and fined five hundred dollars.

A Golden Eagle was killed on the Lower St. Lawrence, and brought to Quebec, which was shot while endeavoring to carry off a child about three years of age. This is the only bird in America that will attack the human species. They breed in the North, following at this season the birds and animals that seek a milder climate.