THE HOME JOURNAL.

Volume III. WINCHESTER, TENN., NOVEMBER 17, 1859. Number 45.

BOOTS & SHOES
FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.
J. P. NEWELL

Has fitted up an excellent room on the South-east side of the Square, in Winchester, and will continue the boot and shoe business lately conducted by J. Read, deceased. I feel myself able to do as good work as can be done ANYWHERE, and are determined that no exertions shall be wanting on his part, to give satisfaction to all who may favor him with patronage.

I intend to keep constantly on hand a *Large and select Assortment of*
Patent French and American Leather.
Also, Lastings to suit the wants of Ladies.
REPAIRING promptly attended to, and all work WARRANTED.
TERMS CASH.
eb10 3mtf J. P. NEWEL.

AGRICULTURAL
IMPLEMENTS,
Fruit Trees, &c.

I am agent fo al kinds of Farming Implements which I can sell at Manufacturer's prices with carriage added. I have also a large lot of Fruit Trees growing in my Nursery for sale at prices as low as any Nursery, North or South, and of as good quality and size.

AGENTS WANTED.

In the adjoining Counties to sell Trees, to whom I will pay a liberal per cent and furnish any amount of trees they may want.
Apply to S. W. HOUGHTON,
Winchester, Tennessee.

TRY ME.

The undersigned would most respectfully inform the citizens of Winchester and vicinity that he has opened a PAINT SHOP 1 door above M. Porter's blacksmithshop, and is prepared to paint Carriages, Houses, and Chairs. Also, Glazing and Paper Hanging will be done—all on liberal terms. He hopes by executing his work well, and being punctual to business, to get a liberal share of patronage.
Jan13 6m T. J. WALKER.

New Saddle and Harness Shop
J. W. RUSSEY,

Saddle and Harness Maker, Main street, opposite Brooks' Hotel, will make to order and keep a general assortment o. Saddles, Bridles and Martingales, Saddle Bags, Halters, double and single Girths, Circingles, web reins, &c., fine and common coach and buggy and common harness cheap for cash or at a liberal advance on time.

All kinds of produce taken in exchange at cash prices. [Sept13 1y

JOHN F. VAUGHAN,
Wholesale and Retail Manufacturer of

Tin, Sheet Iron, Copper and **Brass War** and dealer in Cooking & Warming **STOVES** of every pattern,
Pumps, Castings, Brass Kettles, Odd Lids, Coffee Mills, Wagon Boxes, &c.

Repairing, Roofing, Guttering, &c.. done on short notice. Old Copper, Pewter, Brass, Beeswax, and Feathers taken in exchange for work. J. F. V.

W. J. Slatter
FANCY, BOOK AND JOB
PRINTER
Winchester, Tennessee.

Having just added a large amount of new material to a good lot before, we are unwilling to admit that any office in Tennessee can excel our work in neatness. Besides, we have two excellent presses and can do our work "in a hurry."

In the way of beautiful
CARD TYPE
our assortment is VERY LARGE. For Blanks, Circulars and the like, we have some lovely designs; also, for drug labels, &c., we have something new.

With the aid of very fine bronzes and colored inks, we can get up the richest style of printing.

D. M. WILLIAMS,
WATCH MAKER

AND JEWELER,
Winchester, Tenn.
Watches, Clock, and Jewelry faithfully repaired. A lot of jewelry kept constantly on hand for sale. [Sept23]

A. RIVA & CO.,
Importers,
Direct through
THE CUSTOM **HOUSE** OF NASHVILLE

and dealers in Wines, Brandies, &c., &c., from France, Spain, Portugal, Germany, and Italy; Havana Cigars, Olive Oil, Vermicilli, &c., &c, No. 30, North Market Street, next door above the Watson House, Nashville, Tenn. aug25-1y

G. F. Engleman,
PRACTICAL

TAILOR,
WINCHESTER,
Tennessee,

Has opened a shop in the house formerly occupied qy John Reid as a Boot and Shoe shop, next door to Esquire Finch's office, east side of the Public Square, where, by his long experience in the business of Tailoring he hopes to receive a liberal share of public patronage. Cutting attended to.
aug 25 tf C. F. E.

MERCHANT TAILORING
WINCHESTER, TENNESSEE.
J. G. GABLER
Has opened a shop on Jefferson street, 3 doors from Martin's corner, where he would be pleased to have all call who want clothing of any description made. Cutting and Repairing done on reasonable terms.
Feb3 1y

The Home Journal.

BY W. J. SLATTER.

"Pledged to no Party's arbitrary sway,
We follow Truth where'er she leads the way."

A RIVER OF OIL.

The following communication was written to the Editor of the Lincoln (Tenn.) Journal, and written by an old and intimate acquaintance of ours—A. B. Gildersleeve—who used to live in Winchester. We know him to be a truthful, honest, upright christian young man, consequently are disposed to give full credence to what he says:

FRANKLIN, PA., Oct. 3, '59.

MR. EDITOR—

Dear Sir:—I write to inform you of the discovery of a stream of Oil near this place, a few weeks since.

In the north-eastern part of our county, (Venango,) there is a small creek, called Oil creek—so called from the abundance of "Seneca Oil" found on its waters. The collecting of this oil from the creek, has, for many years, been a business of no small extent among the inhabitants of that part of the county. As the oil went into market, it was found to be very useful in many ways, and the demand for it has continually been increasing.

The usual way of collecting it, was, to obstruct the oil on the surface of the water, by building a dam so as to allow the water to pass off under the dam. When a quantity oil had thus collected, it was taken up by spreading woolen blankets on the water, which absorbed the oil. This method of obtaining it being very tedious, and the demand great, persons were induced to seek some means of obtaining it more easily, and in greater quantities.

For this end a company was formed and boring an Artesian well on Oil creek, near Titusville in this county—about thirty miles from this place. When they had bored about seventy feet, the auger suddeneniy dropped about two feet. A pump was immediately set to work, and the well has, from that time, been yielding *fifty gallons of Seneca Oil per hour.*

This statement appears almost fabulous, but it is no less strange than true. The extent of this stream, no one can tell, but it is supposed to be a river of oil. The excitement just now, is great—amounting to an "oil fever." We hear it on the streets continually, "oil, oil." Land along the creeks and Alleghany river is increasing in value, particularly where oil springs are found. A large company has been formed here, for the purpose of sinking an Artesian well in this place, at or near the Alleghany, where oil springs abound, equal to any in the county.

It is actually true that a well seventy feet deep is yielding *a thousand dollars worth of oil daily* (24 hours)

We hope the Franklin company will be successful. It is believed that there is a mine of untold wealth beneath us, equal, if not superior to the far-famed gold mines of California.

I do not know that this oil has ever been found except in this part, and along the Alleghany river.

Yours Respectfully,
A. B. GILDERSLEEVE.

EXCELLENT VIEWS.

We clip the following article from the last number of the Hartsville Plaindealer, which we think contains much practical common sense as could be well crammed in so short an article:

The fourth week of our Legislative session is at close, and yet business speeds but slowly. It is true, that a good many bills have been introduced and members seem to be sharpening their implements for work, ready to do what they were sent there for. The Code seems to be the bull that has to be attacked, killed, quartered and devoured. Hold! gentlemen, don't lay too violent hands on what we conceive to be a model system of laws, well arranged, prepared by the selected wisdom of the last Assembly, and which so far, meets the approbation of the people. Our laws are changed too often; they are not sufficiently tested before some novice (pardon the presumption,) attempts to change, alter, or amend. Our laws do not remain long enough on our Statute books to be known, and learnt or understood by the people. We begin to learn—and presto!—change is the word. This system of hasty legislation is ruinous; calculated to weaken the opinion that our Legislatures are capable of making laws. What is law to-day to-morrow is blotted from our Code; what one Assembly does another undoes.—All is changing, vascillating and uncertain. Let us make laws and let them remain on our statute book until proved good or bad.

From the Charleston, (S. C.) Mercury.

SONNET—TO A BEAUTIFUL COQUET.

"All that glitters is not gold."

Cherry lips sweetly wreathed with heavenly smiles,
Eyes—lovely, peerless eyes—Of how very bright;
And waving curls like softest yellow light,
And cheeks that shame the rose; and merry wiles.
So graceful, innocent, and artless seeming,
As the young gazelle's—and as daisies teeming
With youth and beauty, so very fair thou art—
So fair, thou seemest more of heaven than earth;
Yet lacking, brightest, loveliest of pearls—beauty of Tarvin!
What is all the fast-fading beauty worth?
And the heart?—'tis fill'd with dross; alas! that heart,
Selfish, remorseless adamant—cold, cold, unfeeling stone!
The veriest paste, may by art deceive, seem as bright
As the diamond: I'd wheat not chaff; pass on, fair one,
—ALONE. S. L. H.

[WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE JOURNAL.]

EVANELLE.

BY COL. G. LEANDER EBERHART.

In a lone sequestered nook,
In a quiet woodland dell,
By a laughing, silver brook,
Lives my Evanelle.

She is lovely, and as sweet
As the lily's fragrant bell,
Springing 'neath her dancing feet—
My loved Evanelle.

And as musical and free,
Are her dear and honied words,
As the sweetest hum of bee,
Or the song of birds.

Oh! her eyes of heaven's blue,
Are so mild and lovable,
That the *world* must love her, too,
Angel Evanelle!

Happy is the blooming flowers,
Of her quiet woodland dell,
And as gay as summer hours,
Is my Evanelle.

She is mine, and I am hers,
With a love that cannot die,
'Till we join the worshippers
In our home on high.

Thus united by Love's tie,
By affection's holy spell,
Ever we shall live and die,—
I, and Evanelle.

NASHVILLE, TENN., Nov., '59.

FAIRS--GOOD REMARKS.

W. G. Brownlow, Editor of the Knoxville Whig, in an article relative to the late Division Fair held in his town, thus talks to those who are opposed to Fairs. His remarks are very good, and we publish them with pleasure. He says:

"There are those in our midst who see no call for such a display, and no occasion for such annual gatherings. If the entire population of the country were composed of this class, our farmers would be plowing their fields as they were 35 years ago, in the days of our youth, with the old fashioned Bar-Share Plows, and each with a little *paddle* hanging to the handle, with which to clean off the dirt at the end of every furrow. Nay, they would be sowing wheat among the corn, when in roasting ears, with hands following their plows, and digging about the hills, as we have done many a day when a boy. Worse still, they would be cutting their wheat with *sickles*, when ripe, and tramping it out in barns and on the ground, with horses, as was the case in the days of our boyhood, when we had to ride around and drive!—We ask all objectors to Agricultural Fairs, to pause a moment and contrast the facilities we now have for cultivation, and the implements used a quarter of a century ago. Look at the implements and stock of every kind now used in farming—see the improvements in every branch of agriculture—behold the increased wealth of the Farmers all over the country—their growing intelligence, and the interest they take in the education of their children—and then say whether Fairs of this kind ought to be abandoned. Look at the fine houses and barns, in all the Southern States, which have taken the place of log cabins to live in, and rail-pens for stables, and then say whether anything has added more to the general prosperity and wealth of the country, than the establishing and keeping up of these county and State Fairs! No money expended by the State, is more profitably laid out, and we would be pleased to see our Legislature double their annual appropriations, so as to enable the Managers to erect fine buildings for eating houses, both for ladies and gentlemen, and suitable observatories at several suitable points along the line of the mile track upon which horses are trotted, paced, run, and exercised in harness. The first running of horses we ever witnessed, was on this ground last week, and as it was not a licensed track, and no betting is allowed, we could see no great crime in the exercise.

We submit the question in all candor, can there be anything more desirable, than for our East Tennessee Farmers, from our thirty counties, as well as our mechanics, to meet once a year in this metropolis, and compare their articles of merchandise, stock, and the productions of their farms, in a friendly, but laudable spirit of rivalry, to excel in all that tends to advance the interests and wealth of the country? It enables the Farmers and Mechanics, the most meritorious class of the community, together with their wives and daughters, to form new acquaintances, and renew old ones; and nothing is calculated to promote "friendly and conservative relations," so effectually as this, benefiting all who attend. And so far as our town is concerned, it leaves with us thousands of dollars, and favorably impresses all who come with our citizens, and the business of our town.

If, however, there are still those among us who are not charmed with our advancements in agricultural and mechanical societies, and their annual displays, we advise them to sell out—hitch up a yoke of scrub bulls—provide an old-fashioned tent-cloth, lay in a barshare plow, oil up an old flint-lock rifle, and emigrate to Arkansas, on the frontiers of Texas, where they can enjoy themselves, as old fogies, in eating corncakes and *jerked venison*, and never again be troubled with progress or improvements of any kind."

Why is a young lady just from a boarding school like a building committee? Because she is ready to receive proposals.

Idleness wastes a man as insensibly as industry improves him.

A healthy soul is a better prophylactic than belladonna.

There are many married people whose every day breakfast is a broil;

Why is a miser like seasoned timber? Because he never gives.

THE LIGHT AND THE DARK SIDE OF THE PICTURE.

This is indeed an age of light and knowledge. The sun of science sends forth its radiant beams with more than its wonted effulgence. Genius towers above the loftiest ascensions of all former times; and intellectual giants expand their arms and take in the wide universe at a grasp. Old Earth has been explored down through the various geologic strata to its deep foundation of granite; and a Pro Adamite history of animate nature, stretching over many thousand years, deciphered from the rocks. The Astronomer walks the star-paved pathway of nights cerulean concave, and marks the movements of planets and planetary systems, and their centre sun into great astral systems, and sends them on in their grand and harmonious revolutions around the great central forces of the Universe. Navigators of this age have vissited every clime, discovered every island, explored every coast, and even pressed their researches beyond the icebergs of the North to an open polar sea. They bid defiance to wind and wave, as their proud steamers plow unmoved, the storm-tossed main. Landmen stand upon oposite extremes of the continent and converse on telegraphic wires as though they sat by the same fire side; and from the recent adventure of Field, we may expect soon to stand upon the shore of the ocean and converse with friends beyond the briny deed. Railroads, in grand profusion, bind States and Nations with bonds of iron, as well as with the bonds of common interest and brotherhood.—They almost anihilate time and space, and carry the marts of the world almost to the doors of the distant inland producing millions. Finally, the upper deep is the subject of navigation. Voyages are made with incredible speed and comparative safety, for thousands of miles across the country; and a trip across the Ocean in an air ship is fully determined upon. Such is the World a little after the 19th century. All things seem to be moving onward and upward, especially in the land of Liberty, where each returning anniversary makes the hearts of the people jubilant with the joyous thrill of Independence. *Childs' Water-Cure Journal.*

LOVE.

The following fragment, from the pen of Frederick Halen, is almost inimitable in is beauty and delicacy:

Tell me, my heart, what love is?
It giveth but to rob.
Two souls and one idea,
Two hearts and but one throb.

And tell me how love cometh?
It comes—and ah! 'tis here.
And whither, pray, it fleeth?
'Twas not—'twas fancy mere.

And when is love the purest?
When its own self it shuns.
And when is love the deepest?
When love the stillest runs.

And when is love the richest?
It hoardeth when it gives.
And tell me how love speaketh?
It speaketh not—it lives.

WINTER SHOES.—Hall's Journal of Health gives the following sensible advice: "Like the gnarled oak that withstood the storms and thunderbolts of centuries, man himself begins to die at the extremities. Keep the feet dry and warm, and we may snap our fingers in joyous triumph at disease and the doctors. Put on two pairs of thick woollen stockings, but keep this to yourself; go to some honest son of St. Crispin, and have your measure taken for a stout pair of winter boots or shoes; shoes are better for ordinary every day use, as they allow the ready escape of the odors, while they strengthen the ankles, accustoming them to depend on themselves. A very slight accident is sufficient to cause a sprained ankle to an habitual boot wearer. Besides, a shoe compresses less, and hence admits of a more vigorous circulation of blood.—But wear boots when you ride or travel. Give directions also to have no cork or India rubber about the shoes, but to place between the layers of the soles, from out to out, a piece of stout hemp or towe linen, which has been dipped in melted pitch. This is absolutely impervious to water—does not absorb a particle, while we know that cork does, and after a while becomes 'soggy' and damp for weeks.—When you put them on for the first time, they will feel as 'easy as an old shoe,' and you may stand on damp places for hours with impunity."

WRAPPERS FOR THE SMOKERS.

Letters patent have recently been granted for a new process of making cigar wrappers, which, if not too expensive, will effect quite a change in the popular luxury of smoking. The new method consists in making a kind of paper from the shreds, leaves, and stems of tobacco, by the same machinery and somewhat similar processes as are used in the manufacture of paper, and thus covering what has hitherto been almost useless into elegant wrappers for the choicest cigars. For strength, the *"old soldiers"* may be added to the pulp.

[From the Memphis Avalanche.]

Proposed Negro Insurrection in Shelby County.

Preliminary Examination of a Follower of Brown.

W. R. PALMER HELD TO BAIL.

MEMBERS OF THE PROVISIONAL GOVERNMENT IN MEMPHIS.

ALARMING DISCLOSURES!

LETTERS AND OTHER DOCUMENTS IN THE CASE.

FULL PARTICULARS.

Yesterday morning, Dr. Wm. Russell Palmer, as he calls himself, and of whose arrest on suspicion of being a co-conspirator with Ossawattomie Brown, we gave the particulars in our last, was taken before a Magistrate's Court, composed of Justices Josiah Horne, of this city, and J. W. A. Pettitt, of Germantown. His examination occupied the attention of the court from 10 o'clock in the morning until three in the evening, and was listened to by an eager crowd of spectators, deeply interested in obtaining a full knowledge of the facts of the case, and they are substantially as narrated by us in our paper of yesterday.

It seems that a traveller on a railroad between Philadelphia and New York observed a fellow passenger who occupied the seat in front of him stand up and walk out of the cars. In the act, the young man dropped two letters and a memorandum, which seeing, the traveller picked up but was unable to restore to the loser. Glancing at the address, he observed that one of them was addressed to "Capt. J. Brown, Harper's Ferry, Va." This was on the 22d of October, only a few days after the insurrection at Harper's Ferry, and a time when the bold attempt of Brown and his fanatical followers occupied the attention of all. The traveller, naturally enough, on seeing the address, concluded that the documents he had accidentally become possessed of related in some manner to the affair at Harper's Ferry, and, on arriving at New York dispatched the letters and memorandum to Gov. Wise. The following is the letter received by the Governor with the letters referred to:

"A Traveller's" Letter.

Dear Sir:—While in the cars today on a passage from Philadelphia to N. Y., a young man who occupied the seat first in front of me, got up to go out at one of the way stations. He had an over-coat on his arm, I thought I saw something fall from his side pocket of his overcoat as he started. On looking over into his seat I discovered he had dropped two letters and a memorandum. I took them up, but too late to give them to him, as the cars had started again. I discovered a sealed letter to Capt J. Brown, Harper's Ferry, and having my curiosity excited on account of the coincidence of the addres with that of Brown the insurrectionist, I was led to read the other letter addressed to William Horner, which had been opened; when I found it I was satisfied from reading this letter, that the sealed letter was for Brown, the Harper's Ferry insurrectionist you now have under arrest. As I suspect the contents of that letter to be of an incendiary character, I have concluded to send them to you for disposal, I therefore send them just as I found them inclosed in the same envelope with this note. If there be no incendiarism in the letter to Brown, it may be of service to you, and if not, Captain Brown cannot be injured by receiving it at your hands. In this matter, I feel that I act only as a good citizen, and a lover of the Union. I hope you will not feel offended at my sending this as an anonymous note. I do so simply because I do not wish my name in any manner connected with Brown of Harper's Ferry. Yours respectfully,
A TRAVELER.

To Hon. Gov. H. A. WISE.

Upon receiving the above letter, and examining the contents of the others, Gov. Wise deemed them of sufficient importance to send to Gov. Harris, which was done in the following letter:

Letter from the aid-de-camp of Gov. Wise.

Executive department,
Richmond, Oct. 25, 1859.

To his Excellency, the Governor of Tennessee:

Sir:—I am instructed by the Governor of this Commonwealth to enclose to you copies of letters and papers received by him from an anonymous writer, who signs himself 'A Traveler.' Although they reach him from an irresponsible source, he feels it to be his duty to inform you of their contents, that you may judge for yourself of their importance in the present excited state of the public mind.

Very Respectfully,
WM. MUNFORD,
Aid-de-Camp and Military Secretary.

Gov. Harris carefully examined the documents thus received, and very properly considered that if the grave charges which Thatcher's letter conveyed against Palmer were true, or had a semblance of truth, the residence of such a black hearted miscreant in the midst of an unsuspecting community should be known and the conspirator brought to justice. To that end, the Governor dispatched to this city the Hon. John C. Burch, a gentleman of strict integrity and sagacity, but who was not generally known in our city. Arrived here, in a quiet way, inquiries for Dr. W. Russell Palmer were instituted, and that individual discovered at the Redford House.—Special officer, W. P. Meacham, of Nashville, who accompanied Col. B., waited upon the Doctor and desired to see him upon private business.

Dr. P. took him to his room, when Meacham stated that he was from Indiana, and a member of the new Provisional Government, and had come to confer with him as to the course to be pursued since the Harper's Ferry mishap; that he (Dr. P.) had been represented to him as a friend of the cause, etc. The Doctor replied that he was himself a Yankee, and thought the Harper's Ferry insurrection would prove unfavorable to the cause of abolitionism, as it would induce slaveholders at the South to watch their negroes more closely, and be more on their guard; that he was no abolitionist himself, and did not sympathize with the recent outbreak. Meacham then told him it was not their object to shed blood, but simply to arm the slaves and march them out of the country, and that he intended to do so as long as life lasted; he also stated to P. that if he was not a friend of the cause, he had placed himself in his (P.'s) power, and it would be death for his character to be known in Memphis. Palmer replied that witness needn't fear; that he had made no disclosures; that he had always been a friend to Northern men, and if he (Meacham,) got into a difficulty on account of being a Northern man, he should receive all the assistance in his power. Next day Meacham met Dr. P. in the bar room of the same house, and recommenced conversation on the same subject. The Dr. informed him that he could have no further communication in regard to the matter; that he had better go back home and go at something else.

These interviews did not elicit anything, to be sure, but it is more than probable that Palmer, who is said to be, in Thatcher's letter, a keen, shrewd man, was not to be caught so easily, especially when Brown was in limbo and very likely to swing for his pains. However, the fact that he did not, while professing to be a Southern man, at once denounce one who had confessed to having been a party in the late treasonable and murderous affair in Virginia, bore hard against him; as did also the fact that all the information contained in Thatcher's letter to Brown in regard to Palmer, and his family affairs, upon enquiry, was found to be strictly true.

Having obtained, as he thought, testimony sufficient to arrest Palmer and have him committed, and having also completed his arrangements for the arrest of other suspected parties near Paris, in this State, Col. Burch determined to secure the person of Palmer, and for that purpose went before Esquire Horne and made the necessary affidavit.

The warrant was placed in the hands of Sheriff Bird, who as before stated, arrested Palmer at the Redford House about 12 o'clock on the night of Tuesday, and lodged him in jail.—At the examination yesterday, the accused was represented by able counsel in the person of R. D. Brown, Esq., while the prosecution was conducted by Attorney General John F. Sale and Col. John C. Burch. The case was opened by the State with the introduction of Col. Burch as a witness, who testified to what he knew of the matter, as we have detailed above. He also testified that at the time of the arrest Palmer denied at first of having had the conversation with Mr. Meacham, which we have given; but on being pressed to acknowledge the fact, Palmer stated that the conversation did not amount to much, and was only such as could be heard at any breakfast table since the occurrence of the outbreak.

Col. Burch was followed by Mr. Meacham who rehearsed his conversation with Palmer, which we have given above. The Court introduced as testimony the letter from "A Traveler," together with Gov. Wise's letter; the memorandum referred to in "A Traveler's" letter; a letter written by Mary Horner to her husband, and the Thatcher letter. The following is the memorandum as written on a folded piece of paper and makes four pages:

THE MEMORANDUM.

The memorandum read by the prosecution is on a piece of paper folded and written on four pages, as follows:

1st page. Left New Orleans, Sept. 28th; paid passage to Cincinnati, $12. Got from J. Sharp, on that boat, $10. Maxwell gave me $8.
H. F., Oct. 15th.
M. C., Oct. 25th.
Page opposite above:
W., 4 50.
S. B., 2,350.
F. B, 112.
Wm. Halsey, Paris.
Tennessee.
3d and 4th pages.

Memorandum of Expenses.

Overcoat 6.50. Boots 4.50. 2 pair pants $1.75—$2.50. Suspenders 50 cents. Socks, 4 pair, $1. Segars 50 cents. Paid A. & Co. expenses, $4. Hair cut 25 cents.
Jno. Matthews, New Orleans,
C. C. Harding, Baton Rouge, La.

The above does not look very imposing, to be sure, but there are a few things in it which may be worthy of attention. For instance:

H. F. Oct. 15th, might stand for Harper's Ferry. It was on the 16th, only one day later than the insurrection occurred.

—M. C., Oct. 25th, might mean the Mammoth Cave, where, it is understood from some correspondence found among Brown's effects, an outbreak was to have occurred, and the date may be at the time appointed.

The figures opposite the letters W., S. B., and F. B., may be intended to give the number of whites, slaves, and free blacks in a certain locality—perhaps Paris, Tenn., or the region in the vicinity of Mammoth Cave.

The following is the letter to Horner to his wife:

Mary Horner's Letter.

Dear William:—As Mr. Martin goes down to Hagerstown this evening, I could not help writing you a line by him. You are so headstrong you will not listen to me. Do, for God's sake—Don't go to Harper's Ferry now; you can do nothing if you go; I fear your life. You can keep the letter for Capt. Brown until all is safe. You cannot give it him now; you would be suspected and taken up.—Come back and wait at Chambersburg until Capt. Cook gets here. I am afraid this business will bring us into trouble yet. Last night I never slept a wink. Do come back, for I shall be crazy until you return safe. Now, for once, do return to your loving wife.
MARY HORNER.

P. S.—I will not go home until you come for me.

The following is the Thatcher letter, which purports to have been written from Memphis to old John Brown on the 3d of October last, and which was picked up, sealed, in the cars between New York and Philadelphia on the 21st, just two days after the insurrection was known in Memphis, and forwarded to Gov. Wise in the same condition, in which it was found. It was enclosed in a large document-like envelope, addressed to "Captain John Brown, Harper's Ferry, Va." and in one corner was "Politeness of Mr. Horner—to be delivered in person."

Thatcher's Letter.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Oct. 3, 1859.

To Capt. A. Brown, Gen'l Commander-in-Chief of Provisional Government of U. S. A.

DEAR CAPT.:—I have just completed my tour through the Southern States, and am now on my way to Kentucky. In my last letter to you I mentioned that I should give the States of Tennessee and Arkansas a thorough scouring. I did so, and am satisfied that of all the States of the South, Tennessee and Arkansas are the best fitted to make the first strike in.—Those two States have but few whites in favor of slavery, while they contain an immense [illegible] of slaves, already ripe and [illegible] timation, to strike [illegible] their freedom; while the large mass of the whites are against slavery, and will be ready to assist them at a moment's warning. Several of them stated to me that they had gone so far as to prepare arms for their slaves and instruct them in their use, and how to act when the worst comes to the worst. While at Brownsville, Tennessee, I addressed a letter to school teacher, Mr. H———, and he came to Brownsville to see me.

He says there is no avocation in which a man can do so much good for our cause as that of schoolteaching, because all the country around have so much confidence in a school teacher who conducts himself right. He says that the large majority of colored people in his part of the State are ready to take up arms at a moment's warning, and a large number of whites are ready to join them.—He says we must send out more well qualified men to the South as school teachers, and work them in everywhere. He gave me a letter of introduction to your friend Mr. Palmer, who is an extensive farmer near Shelby Depot, on the Brownsville Rail Road. I did not get out at that depot, for on enquiring of a passenger in the cars, I learned that Mr. Palmer did not then live on his plantation, on account of a difficulty between himself and wife and an injunction on his property, and a writ pending a divorce, and that he would be hard to find—so I concluded to go on. When I arrived at Memphis, I accidentally met with Mr. Palmer at the hotel where I stopped. I handed him Mr. H.'s letter. After reading it he cordially shook my hand, and invited me to take a walk with him. We went up to a place on the bank of the river called the old Navy Yard, and took a seat on some bags in a secluded place, where he said we could talk freely.—He said he had sincerely sympathized with you, Captain, in all your troubles, as he had been a martyr of slave holders himself. He said he had been working silently, but steadily, for our cause for two years, and that he had married a widow who had a number of slaves, for the purpose of establishing himself in the good opinion and confidence of the slave-holders about him. That he had at first intended at the first good opportunity, to transfer all the slaves he had got in his possession, by marrying, to our friends by way of Cincinnati; and that he had a great many more, belonging to his neighbors, that were ready to go with them; but a difficulty had occurred between himself and wife, and that she had, with the secret advice of several slaveholders and scoundrels about his plantation, suddenly ejected him from the place, and without a moment's warning. That he was still suing her for his rights by marriage; and that the Supreme Court had given a decree in his favor: and that he would soon be in possession of his slaves again; and that when he again got full control of them he would, at a favorable moment, arm them and between four and five hundred more, and make a start in the night time from Memphis; that he had friends in Cincinnati who had promised to have one of the largest and swiftest steamers on the river sent to tie up and wait for them at the mouth of Hatchie river, under the pretence of undergoing repairs. That he had all his arrangements complete, and whenever he said the word, could take from 500