

# THE WINCHESTER WEEKLY APPEAL.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER---DEVOTED TO POLITICS, LOCAL INTERESTS, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, MECHANISM, EDUCATION---INDEPENDENT ON ALL SUBJECTS.

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## SCRAPS FOR THE CURIOUS.

The old Whig Convention of Virginia held on the 16th inst., fully endorsed Mr. Fillmore, and forwarded to him a copy of the resolutions. This movement will give to the American party 10,000 more votes than it polled against gizzard foot Wise; and if many of those votes were given to him, it will not require much cyphering to show that the State of Virginia is lost to Buchanan.

At a recent meeting in Columbus, Ohio, the New York Tribune states that a number of prominent Democrats came out for Fillmore. The Tribune fears that Fremont may lose Ohio if this practice shall become general.

Thomas F. Goode, Esq., was nominated as Presidential Elector by the Democrats of Virginia, declines the doubtful honor in a letter which has been published, and in which he states that he is not a member of that party. That's cold comfort.

At the late great rally of the friends of Fillmore in Mobile the Hon. A. J. Henshaw, of Clark county, introduced to the audience, and was received with great favor. He declares himself to have been reared a Democrat of the straight sect, and as such and a native son of Alabama, he claimed a right to speak to Democrats and Southern men upon the absorbing issue of the present canvass. He examined the Cincinnati platform and Mr. Buchanan's letter of acceptance and the Sanford letter, and showed how far the first fell short of, and how the last repudiated the doctrines assumed by the Alabama Democracy. Mr. Henshaw made a very forcible and telling speech, and was frequently interrupted by enthusiastic applause.

The Memphis Eagle and Enquirer learns from a gentleman of Texas, that the Germans and other foreigners, of the Western part of that State, have nominated a Fremont Electoral ticket!

The Alligator (Fla.) Advertiser heretofore a neutral paper, has come out for Fillmore and Donelson, on the ground that "they are the men" and the very men for the times.

WONT SUPPORT THE SQUATTER SOVEREIGNTY.—The New Orleans Delta, the leading Organ of the Louisiana Democracy, openly repudiates Mr. Buchanan, because of his declaration in favor of squatter sovereignty, in his letter of acceptance, and declares a determination not to support him. This is an example of independence and patriotism that should not pass unheeded by Southern men.

"THE CRY IS, STILL THEY COME!"—The Weekly Tribune a strong Democratic paper, published at Mitowoc, Wisconsin, has hauled down the Buchanan flag, declared its preference for Fremont.

The New York Herald says the controversy got up about Colonel Fremont's religion, charging him with being a Catholic, is, we learn, making a prodigious inroad upon the affections of the citizens of Irish birth.

STILL THEY COME.—The National Standard, published at Salem, New Jersey, on Wednesday last hoisted the flag of the Union candidates, Fillmore and Donelson.

The Memphis Eagle and Enquirer says that the Hon. Milton Brown, an old line whig delegate to the National Whig Convention is out for Fillmore.

The New Orleans Bulletin, heretofore Old Line Whig and bitter anti-Know Nothing, sees how the political tide is running, and has the honesty and candor to avow it. A late number of that paper says:

"If the Fillmore furor that now seems to be seizing all parts of the country, should get fairly hold of the Georgians, there is no telling what will be the result, notwithstanding the friends of Mr. Buchanan have set down that State as certain for him. Georgia, in its political action, is an uncertain State, and it would not surprise us in the least, from indications of passing events, if Fillmore should sweep the State like the hurricane."

The Memphis Appeal says the Fillmore party will not have electoral tickets in half of the Northern States. If this be true, the Democratic party will not have an electoral ticket in a single Northern State, for they have none as yet, that we

have heard of. There are more electoral tickets in the North advocating the cause of Fillmore and Donelson, than the Black Republican and Democratic tickets combined.

The Chicago Tribune states that in a number of the townships of Northern Illinois, the Buchanan electoral ticket will not poll a solitary vote, where last year a majority acted with the Democratic party.

The Hon. Edward Bates, of Missouri, has made a speech to the old line Whigs of Missouri, in which he declared his preference for Mr. Fillmore.

At the Republican State Ratification Meeting at Indianapolis, Ind., on the 10th of July, Mr. Moreau, one of the Buchanan electors, made a speech in favor of Fremont.

Hon. W. G. Rives has taken the stump in Virginia for Fillmore and Donelson. He made a speech at Charlottesville a few days ago of great power and eloquence.

Chas. Irving declines serving on the democratic electoral ticket, in the Lynchburg district, Virginia. Mr. Irving was appointed elector before the meeting of the Cincinnati Convention, and opposed the nomination of James Buchanan.

Hon. Samuel L. Ganaway, the able editor of the Brownsville (Te.) Journal, democrat, has discontinued the publication of that paper, and is making arrangements to commence a new American paper at that place. He says he has been convinced that Mr. Fillmore is the man for the crisis, and he cannot conscientiously oppose him. Mr. Ganaway has been regarded by the democrats of West Tennessee as one of their ablest champions. So says the Pulaski Citizen.

The Memphis Bulletin, an independent paper, and one of the most ably edited journals in the South, which has heretofore had a strong leaning towards the anti-American party, has got right at last. Speaking of the over-elaboration of the now setting in for Millard Fillmore, the Bulletin of the 28th inst. says:

"It remains to be seen whether these present echoes of Mr. Fillmore's appeals to the lofty patriotism of the people, north and south alike, may not swell into such a reverberation before November, as to drown all thought of an election by the House. Stranger things have happened. These are strange times. The very foundations of the deep of politics have been broken up, and there is no telling in what channel the patriotism of the people may ultimately lead the waters. Strong men in the North are beginning to range themselves alongside of Mr. Fillmore, in breaking the waves of sectional faction. We see it stated that Ex-Gov. Hunt, of New York, has come out for him, expressing his confidence that he will be triumphantly elected; and that among the speakers at the great demonstration, getting up in the city of New York, by the Central Committee of the Fillmore Club, will be Rufus Choate and Edward Everett."

Hon. Oscar F. Moore, the present Republican member of Congress from the Ross District in Ohio, has declared himself against Fremont and will take the stump for Fillmore.

The Lancaster (Pa.) Express, a Democratic paper, and formerly a firm supporter of Mr. Buchanan, has withdrawn itself. The Poughkeepsie (N. Y.) Examiner says the venerable C. H. Rugles, of that place, "makes no secret of the fact that he should not support the Cincinnati nominees." The editor of the Portland (Me.) Argus has gone home from Cincinnati, and the first thing he does, is to discredit the work of the Convention.

After the House of Representatives had passed the Internal Improvement bills, a prominent Democrat from Tennessee remarked that the Democratic party had gone to the devil and he was glad of it.

Ex-Governor Washington Hunt, of New York, one of the most popular men in the State, has come out for Fillmore, declaring his confidence that he will be triumphantly elected.

The Macon, Ga., Messenger has hoisted the Fillmore and Donelson flag. It seems that the Messenger has heretofore

advocated Democratic men and measures, but cannot support Buchanan. It says it was disappointed in the platform, and still more disappointed in Mr. Buchanan's letter of acceptance. It says, "We whilst it endorses all the dangerous principles and avowals of the unfortunate instrument—the platform—it adopts the pernicious doctrine of equal sovereignty."

The Albany Statesman tells us that the supporters of Fremont have already ceased to regard Mr. Buchanan as an opponent of all to be defeated, and have, consequently, turned their backs upon Mr. Fillmore—their only remaining ally between him and Fremont.

Preservatives.—The friends of Mr. Fillmore in Pennsylvania, refuse to mingle with those of Fremont on an electoral ticket. This is the true course.—Let the Democrats make their own game. If they want help, they can get it from the Democrats.

A letter from Philadelphia to the Express says:

"Things are moving finely, magnificently, in our State. Fillmore gaining friends every hour, and Buchanan losing very fast. Many of the Democrats are going to Fremont; and a great many conservative ones are coming out for Fillmore, and the Americans who went over to Fremont when the Republican fever was at its height are coming back, and things could not be working better."

All hail, Pennsylvania!

Fillmore in Alabama.—The Democrat, published at Moulton, North Alabama, of the 17th inst., furnishes the following cheering news. From other sources we are also assured that the old Jackson Democracy of North Alabama—men that know what Democracy is—are not inclined to swallow Buchanan and squatter sovereignty. The old-line Democracy of North Alabama, loved "Old Henry" and like him they consider all Federalists "unreliable."

What is Amon?—Edward Hicketts, says the Jackson Whig, have been formed for E. Fillmore and Donelson in Kentucky, Arkansas, Texas, Florida, Virginia, N. Carolina, Louisiana, Ohio, Missouri, Alabama, Mississippi, Tennessee, California, New York, Rhode Island, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, New Jersey, Connecticut, Indiana, Maine and Maryland; in all, twenty-two States. Delaware is now organizing a ticket. Buchanan has not, as yet, a ticket in half this number of States, and in several Northern States, it is believed, will not have a ticket at all! The truth is, we regard Buchanan as out of the race. He is losing ground daily!

MORE DEMOCRATS ON THE WING.—Mayor Stevens, of Buffalo, elected as a Democrat by 1,000 majority, is a member of the Fremont Club of that city.—Three of the present Democratic Aldermen are also members.

Even native Sons from Missouri!—In an election which has just transpired in South Mississippi for Circuit Judge, the Democratic majority in that Judicial District was cut down from 1,000 to 23!

Hon. E. Jay Morris, one of the ablest men in Pennsylvania, who was, previous to the nomination of Mr. Fremont, a warm advocate of Judge Nelson, made a speech in Philadelphia a few days ago, warmly endorsing Mr. Fillmore. So did David Paul Brown, and a dozen other leading Pennsylvaniaians. The work goes bravely on!

The Central Georgian, published at Sandersville, heretofore neutral, has raised the Fillmore and Donelson flag, and in doing so, says:

"We dread the consequences of the wild and dangerous progressive policy enunciated at Cincinnati. We are not for running a tilt against all nations and the rest of mankind, to carry out our own peculiar views."

WORDS OF SOME EARLY FRIENDS.—The Cincinnati Enquirer, a Buchanan journal, under this head publishes Mr. Fillmore's Albany speech, with the following remarks: "It contains words of soberness and wisdom, that address themselves to the reason of every intelligent man."

John Corwin is stumping Ohio for Fillmore, declaring the nomination of Fremont "not fit to be made."

A CONVINCED SINNER.—The editor of the Christian Pillar (Cincinnati, Miss.) who advocated the election of Franklin Pierce, but is now for Fillmore and Donelson, gives us the following in the following open and free confession. After announcing that he had decided to support Fremont, he says:

"We had the cold about for several years, and by those, prevalent in the land of us, we had always applied for advice and relief will—but the only remedy to cure as well as a party to change, we thought, and fly to what we call the latest discovery of our land, and announced an act on the 10th of the history of 1856, and crying out 'But, for a moment, let us subject us to the pains of conviction and shame the number of our souls—we supported Gen. Pierce's proposition to the Presidency, and we now declare that if our heart ever prompts us again to such foolish, ridiculous and villainous an eccentricity, we will turn traitor to self, and apply to court for a political manumission."

The N. Y. Herald says it is rumored that the employees in the Custom House and Post Office, commanding about two thousand votes, are contemplating a bolt from Buchanan to Fremont.

The Whigs of Maine will not co-operate with the Democracy this year. They have nominated Gen. E. Patton, for Governor.

The Florence Gazette, the organ of the Democracy of Lauderdale county, Alabama, writes as follows:

"There was a time when the Democrat and anti-Know Nothing party of Lauderdale gloried in a complete and full majority. It may surprise some to hear us make this acknowledgment, but we will speak the truth. Our ranks are thinned. In last summer's great battle, near eleven hundred Democrat soldiers presented an unbroken front to the enemy. To-day, only forty four enrolled voters stand by the faith. Whether those who stood by us, and fought with us in that glorious battle for civil and religious liberty, have fallen in the battle-field with us, or the truth, or deserted and gone over to the enemy, however we do not say; but it is sufficient modification to know that the Democratic flag trails in the dust!"

## THE VOYAGE OF LIFE.

On the Sea of Time we're sailing,  
The to-morrow's not our sailing,  
Someday, the end of life we're dreaming,  
In the grave will find a home,  
Reason leads us, then, to ready—  
Travelers to eternity—  
Have not, weight, hope, or certainty,  
Must, let thy motto be,  
O'er time's raging billows sailing,  
Reason let the rudder be,  
To each pleasant prospect sailing,  
Shunning shades of misery,  
Yield not to the touch of sorrow—  
Yield not to the grasp of woe—  
Though to-day thy eyes may borrow  
Gleams of bliss—or fountains blue,  
To-morrow's dawn, in brightest evening,  
Thou shalt have with thee away,  
And the sea, with bonny bearing,  
Will usher in a brighter day!

## CONCLUDE.

He drank until he had my first,  
Then for my second called,  
And pledged me whole  
In a true manly bowl,  
While his hot head he heated,  
I welcomed thee from land and sea,  
Thou art patriot true and true,  
Comrade the helm  
O'er our sea-boarded vessel  
And give the devil his due.

## POLITITION.

Thy first duty signify to fill,  
Thy second something more;  
Now just for fun  
Put back in one,  
And then thy all's Fillmore.  
"I welcome thee from land and sea,"  
To thy loved native land,  
Unbear thy breast  
Like some proud crest,  
To that fierce Northern band.  
Let union be thy glorious theme—  
Recall thy country, rent  
By civil strife—  
And then my life,  
We'll hail thee President!

## A STUDY OF GREAT MEN.

BY JOSEPH W. BROWN.

Sam Smith sat at home, on New Year's Day, in a chair. He had been unwell, his hair was graying, his eyes were dimmed, and he was hunched back in a grotesque attitude, with his feet against the mantelpiece, smoking a pipe. Some time before he had been a very large man, and how large it would be if the ladies could be allowed to pop the question, in accordance with custom. As he sat and watched the smoke which gracefully curled, his face glowed with the fire. How delightful it would be to have the least creature fondling on him, and with tender glances endeavoring to do the impossible. As he meditated, his heart softened, and he began to feel a squawkish, womanish sensibility diffuse itself over his feelings, and thought he would faint with propriety the first time a lady should squeeze his hand.

"Rap, rap, rap," sounded the door—Sam peeped through the Venetian blinds. "Mercy," exclaimed he, "and if this isn't Miss Jones, and I'll be dishabille, and looking like a fright. Goodness gracious! I must go right away and fix myself!"

As he left the room, Miss Jones entered and with composed indignation she would wait. Miss Susan Jones, a firm believer in women's rights, and now that the season was propitious, she determined to take the advantage thereof, and do a little courting on her own hook. It was only woman's privilege, which had been usurped by the tyrant, and she was determined to assert her rights in spite of the hollow formalities of a false system of society.

Meanwhile, with palpitating heart, Sam Smith went through a series of personal adjustments. The last twist was given to his collar, the last nod given to his whiskers, and with all decorum he had, he descended to the parlor. Miss Jones rushed to receive him, and, grasping his hand with fervor, said: "Dearest how beautifully you look!" accompanying her words with a glance of unfeigned admiration.

"Spare the blushes of a modest young man," said Sam, applying his candid eye to his face to detect his complexion.

"Nay, my love, why so coy?" said Susan, "turn not away those lovely eyes, dark as jet, but sparkling as the diamond. Listen to the vows of fondest affection. Here let us rest," said she, drawing him to the sofa; "here, with my arm around thee, will I protest my true affection."

"Alas, my dear, oh leaves me," murmured Sam; "think of my youth, my inexperience—spare, oh spare my palpitating heart."

"Dearest," said Susan, pressing him closer to her, "never, until the story of death and his, of iniquitous days, of aspirations, fond emotions, and unyielding love is told before thee. Know that for years I have longed for this a secret passion—Need I tell how each manly beauty moved me; how I worshipped like a sun-flower in the field; how oft those sweetest tresses; how my fond heart was entrapped in the meshes of those magnificent whisks; how I was willing to pluck up to the government that 'impious' thy manners, were not so delicate, enchanted me—were they to me—for thy joy was my joy. My heart is thine—take it—but first let me snatch one kiss from those ruby lips."

The over wrought feelings of the delicate youth were too strong, and he faintly from excess of joy. Meanwhile the enamored maiden hung rosy over him, and—

Slowly the eyes of Samuel Smith opened—he gazed wildly around him—then meeting the ardent gaze of his "lover" he blushed deeply and behind his kerchief faintly faltered out—"Ask my pa."

Oh! tell me something joyful!  
I've heard of care and strife  
Until it seems there's little else,  
In this, our busy life.  
"Till one would think that luckless man  
Was made for grief and tears,  
His best inheritance a span,  
Brimful of weary years.

Thou shalt love and respect the good mechanic—for he is the standard of thy country.

## WORLDLY WISDOM, OR THE WISDOM OF THIS WORLD.

There is a wisdom which has been, which is, and which will be, the wisdom of this world.

Senator Albert of Mississippi, a true American, standing in a feeble manly, with that noble Spartan band of Senators, who dare to say, "Americans should and will rule America!" has exerted from the Senate, the Democratic and American Senate, the pledge, that citizens of the United States—and not alien subjects of foreign governments, as heretofore—shall control the elections in a Territory of the United States. To Democrats—Thanks to God for this world—American citizens are once more recognized as having a voice in this government, which is not to be equally conferred upon the unnaturalized subjects of Great Britain, Mexico, or any other government who may choose to squat among us and vote.

We have waited a few days to see if the country would appreciate this epoch in the progress of American history. The newspaper world would seem to be almost asleep this everlasting summer weather, or so intent upon other excitement, as scarcely to have noticed this significant event. Let Americans arouse to the fact that the "day is dawning" that this most inestimable political privilege of American citizenship is beginning to be appreciated in high places!

But what will be the action of the House upon this proposition? Let us wait and see. Early in the session, Mr. Zollicoffer offered a bill to confine the elective franchise in the Territories to citizens (naturalized and native born), and it has thus far been kept out by anti-American maneuvering, under the inexcusable rules of that body. Objection was made when presented by an individual member, and the committee from which it might and should have been reported, (that on Territories,) voted it down by a large majority. Now it remains to be seen what the House itself will do upon this item in the Senate bill. Let the politicians make up their minds—let them! There is a power belated them which they cannot control. The day of American triumph is indeed breaking, and all around—East, West, North and South—the hearts of the people are luminous with its joyous light. —Pulaski Citizen.

NOCTURNAL OCCURRENCE TO FILLMORE. Here in the South democratic orators, driven to desperation for political ammunition with which to fight their hopeless battle, charge Fillmore with being a worse abolitionist than Fremont. The N. Y. Courier and Enquirer, a Fremont paper, gives the following among the grounds of its opposition.

"We call ourselves Republicans, and we oppose Mr. Fillmore, because at a crisis when the sacredness of a most solemn covenant, entered into between the two sections of country, is to be vindicated and practically upheld, and when the vital and permanent destinies of an incipient State of the Union are to be determined forever—destinies which bid faith and violence, and fraud and bloodshed, and every passion and iniquity resident in the pit of darkness, have been invoked to make accused and disastrous—that at such a time Millard Fillmore has no opinion and no feeling and no purpose to express upon the subject; and that the majority of his supporters are men whose representatives in Congress refuse to restore the Compromise either in form or effect, and are co-operating zealously, as the record proves, towards consummating the designs of the Border-Ruffians, and making Kansas a Slave State. That in our chief, though by no means our only, objection, to Mr. Fillmore; and, so far as depends upon us, it shall not be misrepresented."

Pete carries the wood and water for the students at Hamilton College, and is as old a specimen of the genus Hibernian as ever toddled in a brogan. One of the students having occasion to reprove him one morning for delinquency, asked him where he expected to go when he died.

"Expect to go to the hot place," said Pete, grave as an owl.

"And what do you suppose will be your portion there?" asked the Soph., solemnly.

"Oh!" growled the old fellow, as he brushed his ear lazily with his coat tail, "bring wood and water for you boys!"