

# THE ATHENS POST.

BY SAM. P. IVINS.

ATHENS, TENN., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1850.

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## TERMS:

THE POST will be published every Friday at \$2 per year, payable within three months from the time of subscribing; \$2.50 in six months—or \$3 if payment is delayed until the expiration of the year.

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Office on the West side of the Public Square, next door but one above the Post Office.

## THE POST.

ATHENS, FRIDAY, OCT. 18, 1850.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 9.

John L. E. Jerome, the Whig candidate for the Mayoralty of Baltimore city, has been elected by a majority of 416 votes. The Council is equally divided.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 5.

Nine Clerks were discharged from the Treasury Department to-day, amongst whom are Messrs. Scott, Lancaster, Hume, and others. The additional appointments are Messrs. Bronaugh and Towns.

MASONIC.—The following officers have been elected by the Masonic Grand Lodge at its late session in Nashville:

C. A. Fuller, G. M.  
J. M. Gilbert, D. G. M.  
Samuel Pride, S. G. W.  
J. M. Seabury, J. G. W.  
J. S. Dashiell, G. S.  
W. H. Horn, G. T.

It is now generally conceded (says the Selma (Ala.) Reporter of the 4th inst.) that the cotton crop will be very short. We do not know a single planter who will make as much as he did last year. The corn crop, too, will be very short.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 5.

Our State election is over, and the whigs have been defeated. Mr. Lowe, the democratic candidate, is elected by a majority of 1551 in the State. All the counties have been heard from officially and unofficially. The entire vote, according to these returns, is Lowe 27,597, Clark 26,046. The official figures cannot differ much from the above. The whigs feel a good deal chagrined, inasmuch as they had reason to hope for success. There were local causes, however, which operated powerfully against them. Mr. Clark (whether true or not) was supposed to be connected with a dynasty here known as the Court House Clique. This had become unpopular, and many of the whigs thinking—justly too—it had ruled long enough, lent their influence to the democratic side. Out of the seven State Senators, the whigs have elected five, thus securing them a decided majority in this body for some years to come.—*Cor. Char. Courier.*

HINTS TO BEAUX.—To please the old folks while you court the daughter, agree with the father in politics, and keep the mother in snuff. To please the brother, lend him your rifle and buy him a dog. To please her sister, buy her a dress. To please your dulcinea, keep her in jewelry and call her an "angel." To please yourself, be a fool.

A suit has just been decided by the Circuit Court in New York in which the New Jersey Railroad Company have been mulcted in the sum of \$1,000 in consequence of one of their cars crushing the foot of a lady at the depot in Jersey City in August, 1847.

Wonders will never cease," as the old maid said after bidding her first beau "good night." She went straight to bed and dreamed about little frocks, tiny shoes, and all that sort of thing.

The only people that hope, are the poor. The rich live in fear. Reduce a man to one pair of breeches, and his view of futurity will be as buoyant as a cork. Make a millionaire of him, and he will worry from year end to year end. Every gale of wind not only sinks his vessels, but his spirits, and the same conflagration that only breaks up the nap of the shirtless loafer, fills the mind of Croesus, the rich man, with fear and trembling for the stock he owns in some insurance company.

A paper published among the "Tutchmen," in Pennsylvania, says that there is a great excitement in New York, in consequence of the arrival of a foreigner, named Johnny Lind, who sings most beautifully.

If you have anything to do, do it; but if you haven't anything to do, for Heaven's sake keep out of mischief.

## FROM WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 5, 1850.

There is much agitation at the North, on the subject of the fugitive slave act, which has so far been successfully executed. The question is to be tested whether the law can be executed or not. Mr. Seward, Mr. Winthrop, and others declared, when it was under consideration, that it could not be executed. So far, the mass of the people have sustained the law, and it is believed that it is fully in accordance with public sentiment.

It will be some time before the department of the Interior will be able to issue any warrants or certificates under the land bounty act. The entry ledgers must be prepared, the army rolls copied, and certificates made ready. It will be about two months before certificates can be issued. To effect a location and procure a patent will take about eight months more, and perhaps a longer time. Until the patent is issued, the warrantee can make no disposition of his warrant. On account of this delay, the new act will not much interfere with the Mexican land warrants. There are but twelve or fifteen thousand on hand, and they will not fall below \$120. At the land offices they are equivalent to \$200 in cash, and it is probable they will all be located within a year. After the patents are issued, under the new act, they will rapidly fall. Those first obtained will sell best. When the market is well glutted, they will fall to twenty or thirty dollars, and be engrossed by capitalists.

Col. Fremont's letter in the Baltimore Sun, shows that no amicable relations exist between him and Mr. Foote. Col. Fremont considers the difficulty growing out of the debate on the California bill, as reopened. He alleges that the publications of Mr. Gwin were dictated by Mr. Foote, and that they are false statements. It is evident that the feud will be continued. I doubt very much whether the matter after its adjustment was stirred up again at Mr. Foote's instance, but there are always good natured friends enough to do that for any man.

GOV. QUETMAN'S PROCLAMATION IN MISSISSIPPI.—The Vicksburg Whig says: We are extremely glad that his Excellency has been relieved, though, to be quite serious, we do not believe nine-tenths of the people of the State will look with any other feeling than contemptuous regret upon the result of the travail. The proclamation merely shows the strength of wish the Gov. error has to keep himself notoriously "before the people," and does no more express their will or desire than did the last ukase of Nicholas or the last agonizing buzz of the latest defunct humbug of the times. Of this the friends of the compromise everywhere may rest assured.

Quantities of arms and ammunition have passed through Brownsville, Texas, on the way up the Rio Grande in Mexico, and a serious disturbance is expected, whether Almonte or Arista succeeds in the presidential election.

A speculator in Paris has just arranged the departure of two hundred women for California, and those hours of the harem of Paris, Rouen, Lyons, and Havre, were about to sail for the gold country. Be it understood that these beauties are not diamonds of the first water; but no matter, they leave France with the strong resolution to be good girls.

Major Noah laughs at the idea of calling the editorial class "fraternity." He says, "It is true that at a public dinner, or a philanthropic meeting, they shake hands and say civil things to each other; but this is evidently all hypocrisy, for the next day they will fall to reviling each other in print with as much vindictiveness as ever. We refer more particularly to political editors—the neutrals, or independents, get along a little better, and yet even these, when they have a good opportunity to poke their fingers in each others eyes, seldom neglect it."

ACQUITTED.—Some time since, Mr. Jno. S. Wise, of St. Louis, Mo., discovered the existence of an adulterous intercourse between his wife and Thos. B. Hart. Hereupon he killed the paramour at Palmyra, Mo. For this act he has recently undergone a trial and been acquitted amid the cheers of a large assemblage.

It is not in a splendid government supported by powerful monopolies and aristocratic establishments that the people will find happiness or their liberties protection, but in a plain system, void of all pomp, protecting all and granting favors to none—dispensing its blessings like the dews of Heaven, unseen and unfehl, save in the freshness and beauty they contribute to produce.

"An old lady of Pennsylvania had an unaccountable aversion to rye, and never could eat it in any form. 'Till of late they got' she said, 'no making it into whiskey, and I find I can, now and then, worry down a little.'"

## From the Rome [Georgia] Courier. THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO GENERAL QUATTLEBUM,

CHAPTER III.

In those days came Walter the Disunionist preaching in the wilderness of Georgia.

2. And saying, Repent ye, for the kingdom of the South is at hand.

3. For this is he that was spoken of by the prophet Barwell saying, The voice of one crying in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Southern Konphederacy, make its paths straight.

4. Every slave State shall be exalted and every free State shall be brought low; Kalliphornia shall be given to us for an inheritance and the land of Mexico for a possession.

5. And all flesh shall see the wisdom of the Nashville Convention.

6. Then went out unto him much people from Macon and from Kingston and from the region round about Columbus; and the Knightholders heard him gladly.

7. But when he saw many of the Union men coming unto him, he said unto them, O generation of white livers, who hath warned you to flee from the wrath to come?

8. Bring forth, therefore, fruits meet for Chivalry.

9. And think not to say within yourselves, we have Washington to our father. For I say unto you, that the Nashville Convention is able of me to raise up one mightier than Washington.

10. And now also, that the axe is laid at the root of the Union, every tree, therefore, that bringeth not forth the fruit of Shivalry, shall be hewn down and cast into the fire.

11. Washington indeed delivered you from the oppression of the land whence ye came out, but I will deliver you from the sorer, and more grievous tyranny of the people of the North country.

12. And the people asked him, saying, what shall we do to them?

13. He answered and said unto them, come out from among the people of the North, and be ye separate, as also saith the Nashville Convention.

14. He that hath friends at the North, let him forsake them, and he that tradeth with their merchants let him do likewise.

15. For as your fathers drove out the British from their coasts and wrought deliverance from the land of the oppressor, so shall ye be delivered from the bondage of your enemies.

16. And many other things in his exhortation preached he unto the people.

17. Hocheat the people would not hearken unto the voice of Walter, for the more part clave unto Howell, the Speaker, unto whose words they all gave heed.

18. And it came to pass after many days, that the ruler of the people commanded the captains and the great men and the mighty men to assemble together at Milledgeville, to worship the image of secession, which the ruler had set up.

19. And behold, when the council of the people were gathered together, they would not obey the command of their ruler, but east down the image and stamped upon it with their feet.

20. And they said, we will not depart from the way of our fathers, but will observe their laws to do them.

21. And the land had rest for many years and the people waxed mighty and prospered.

"I have always been very fortunate in worldly matters," says Dickens, in the last number of "David Copperfield," "and many men have worked much harder, and not succeeded half so well; but I never could have done what I have done without the habits of punctuality, order and diligence, without the determination to concentrate myself on one subject at one time, no matter how quickly its successor should come upon its heels, which I then formed."

The Cincinnati Commercial of the 2d inst. relates the following:

STRANGE REVELATION.—A colored woman, living on New street, having separated from her husband recently, has revealed several singular incidents in relation to his mode of livelihood. She states, that relinquishing the occupation of a cook, he took some time ago to fortune telling, and that a number of white women were in the habit of resorting to him to have their fortunes told—several of these having been seduced by him during these interviews, which were generally in a small apartment, darkened. His wife breaking into the apartment, and discovering on one occasion the true character of his engagements, is alleged to be the cause of the separation. She states also that one man had been paying her husband \$100 per month for certain directions in his mode of business—in other words for instructions in charity.

A favorite medical prescription, in those blessed days before calomel was invented, was a decoction of *mashed swallow's blood, brains, feathers and all!*

An old author observes that among all the systems of idolatry with which the world abounds, there is no sect which worships the setting sun.

## ANARCHY AT SACRAMENTO.

SACRAMENTO, August 16, 1850.—At a late hour yesterday afternoon, the Senator hailed the Gold Hunter in Suisun Bay, and the welcome response reached our ears:—

"All right above—everything quiet in Sacramento!" Judge of the gloom that settled on every countenance, as the boat came to the Levee, when it was announced that another brave and generous-hearted public officer had fallen beneath the murderous bullets of desperate outlaws. After the funeral of Mr. Assessor Woodland, yesterday afternoon, the Sheriff started with twenty men for the Five Mile House, to arrest any squatters he might find there.

A portion of the Sheriff's party were entirely unarmed, not knowing the purpose he had in view when they left the Fort. On their arrival at the Five Mile House, no persons were found in arms, and the party proceeded on a quick gallop to the Pavilion. They had not ridden far, when they were informed that a party of squatters had taken possession of a house a short distance beyond the Pavilion. After a short halt, the Sheriff divided his party into squads, under the command of Gen. Winn, Mr. Robinson, and himself. When the sheriff had reached the house, he ordered his party to dismount, and invited them in a jocular manner to go and get something to drink. He immediately, with two or three others, entered the house while the rest were hitching their horses. In the room adjoining the bar, the squatters were waiting for an attack, and a summons from the sheriff to them to lay down their arms, was answered by a volley from eight or ten muskets. Firing was kept up on both sides for a few moments.

The Sheriff left the house to look for the rest of his party who were coming up, and was but a little distance from it, when a musket, loaded with buckshot, was discharged by a tall man, supposed to be Allen, standing in the inner door, and Sheriff McKinney fell mortally wounded. He exclaimed two or three times, "I am killed!" walked a few steps and fell dead. Some of those who were present, say that the Sheriff was shot at the first fire of the squatters, as he entered the room.

Just after the tall man shot the Sheriff, (I quote from the Transcript,) Dr. Bailly, who was near, aimed his pistol at him and fired. The ball probably took effect, for the man dropped his gun and fell over. He, however, soon recovered himself. Previous to this, before many had got into the house, but after the firing had commenced, he fired from the bar-room window, and grazed the arm of Mr. Cromwell. Cromwell fired back in return, and thinks that the ball must have taken effect.

"In the melee, the squatters, who fired from the bar, were shot dead. Capt. Radford was severely wounded in the fore-arm. The bones were broken. Two were then brought out prisoners, and conveyed forthwith to the Pavilion. After they reached the Pavilion, two others were brought in. We regret to learn that Capt. Hammersley, after the firing commenced, was thrown from his horse. He was injured in the back, probably not severely. One of the prisoners was then taken in a wagon to town, under guard.

Parties proceeded to town, to inform the citizens of the state of affairs. The first reinforcement that reached the Pavilion from town, was a party of ten men, led by Mr. Lundy. The second was a party of about twelve men, led by Mr. Tracy. Gen. Winn drew them up, and made a short speech to them."

"The three remaining prisoners were placed in an omnibus, together with Capt. Radford and the remains of Sheriff McKinney. A guard of horsemen were appointed to accompany the omnibus into town.

"The names of the prisoners who were in the omnibus were John Hughes, Jas. R. Coffman, and Wm. B. Comong.

"The body of the Sheriff was left at the fort, and the prisoners were conveyed down J street, along Front, to the prison ship.

"On the part of the authorities, Sheriff McKinney was killed, and Capt. Radford wounded, but not mortally. On the part of the squatters three were killed. One, probably more, were wounded, and four were taken prisoners.

"Dr. Briarly, Mr. Briarly, Mr. Milne, Mr. Cleal, Mr. Bruce and a German, (name unknown,) gave evidence of distinguished bravery during the affray."

Allen, who is supposed to have shot the Sheriff, has been a ringleader of the squatters, and is said to be a most desperate old man. His wife, who has been sick for some time, died in a back room of the same house where the fight took place, a few hours afterwards. A len has not yet been found, but traces of blood are observable from the house to the river, and as they are lost on the right bank, he is supposed to have been drowned in attempting to cross it.

When the news of the death of Sheriff McKinney reached here, the whole town

was in an intense state of excitement. A meeting of the citizens was immediately held, and a large party volunteered to go out and bring in all men in arms, dead or alive. At three o'clock this morning, I saw a man from the scene of action, who reported that the squatters had dispersed, and all was quiet.

HORRIBLE MURDER AT WEST CHESTER.—The Philadelphia Ledger has the following particulars relative to an awful murder that occurred in the vicinity of West Chester, Pa., on Saturday morning:

Some of the children belonging to the school at Rocky Hill, three miles above West Chester, on reaching the school-house, found their teacher, Phoebe Sharpless, lying at the door, weltering in her blood, and quite dead. Lying near her was the wadding used in loading the gun, which, upon examination, was found to be a piece of the Saturday Evening Post. In the course of the day, George Pharoah having been seen in the vicinity with a gun, was arrested on suspicion, and, strange to relate, on his person was found a portion of the Saturday Evening Post, and the wadding found fitted to it. He was committed to prison to wait a further examination. The deceased was an estimable young lady, aged about twenty eight, the daughter of Aaron Sharpless.

SHE'LL DO.—The Dresden (Tenn.) Mirror says: "A short time since, a man by the name of Roberts was committed to jail in this place, to await his trial on a charge of perjury. Yesterday his wife asked permission to see him, which was granted. She entered the jail, and after remaining there an hour, the jailer opened the door, and, as he supposed, permitted the lady to depart. But today, on opening the jail door, a female was found to be the only inmate. The prisoner had escaped in his wife's clothes, and the heroic woman remained in jail about 24 hours before she let herself be known."

HORRID TRAGEDY.—In Fleming county, on Wednesday last, William Ringo had an altercation with Mr. —, who had married his sister, whom he killed on the spot by a single shot from a revolver. Ringo's mother ran up to expostulate, when the inhuman monster fired two shots into her body, from which she died next day. His sister, wife of the murdered man, then ran up, when the fiend shot her through the thigh. She is likely to recover. He then made off; but the next day was pursued by the neighbors, who found him at the house of another neighbor. On seeing the company advancing, he entered the house. He was summoned to come out and surrender, but refused, and while attempting to draw a pistol was shot through the abdomen by one of the party. He then shot at another of the party, wounding him slightly in the shoulder, who thereupon fired back, killing the monster instantaneously. The parties surrendered themselves to the law authorities, were examined and acquitted.

So horrid a tragedy it does not often fall to the lot of the Chronicler to record.—*Mys. Eagle, 5th inst.*

BOTHER ME NOT.  
Bother me not, O bother me not  
Again with those sweet eyes I  
I see them about where'er I go,  
In earth and air and skies.  
They are dark and deep as a starless night,  
And through their darkness burns  
The heavenly light that the spirit turns  
From out its radiant trine.

Both me not, O bother me not  
Again with that sweet form I  
I see it swaying about me now  
As a tree sways in the storm,  
The full of grace and seems to flit  
So wondrously along,  
You think it is the embodiment  
Of some delicious song.

Both me not, O bother me not  
Again with those sweet words I  
I hear them floating about me now  
Like the music notes of birds.  
They have set up an echo in my soul  
And it will not die away,  
I can hear it in my dreams at night  
And through the live long day!

George J. Trotter, formerly editor of the Kentucky Gazette, and who had a famous political fight with another editor some years ago, died recently of cholera in that city in the Lunatic Asylum, where he had been confined for a long time.

A WILD MAN.—A man, who is denominated "wild," has been lurking for some time past in the neighborhood of Halltown, in this county. He is in a state of nudity, and is quite hairy. At the approach of any one he makes good his escape. How he subsists is a mystery, as he never enters a house. A party of twenty persons made search for him on Sunday last, but did not succeed in discovering him, although he was seen the day before.—*Charleston (Va.) Free Press.*

PROFESSIONAL COQUETRY.—"Which are the hyenas and which are the monkeys?" inquired a child of the showman. "Which ever you please, my dear—you've paid the admission, and have a right to choose."

SMOKE HOUSES.—Many persons commit great errors in building smoke houses. To be nice and have a handsome and respectable looking appearance to the farm, it must be built of brick or stone, with close fitting doors, and a single aperture for the egress of the smoke. The consequence is, the meat is black and better, and might as well have been put in a pickle of pyrologuous acid; having lost all its fine flavor—smelling of soot like a chimney sweep. The walls are so close and cold, that the smoke condenses and settles on the hams or bacon, and instead of drying, it becomes flabby and ill colored.

A smoke house can hardly be too open. It takes longer, to be sure, to perfect the process, but when completed the meat is dry, of a fine chestnut color, and a delicate flavor of smoke penetrating the whole mass.

The best houses we have seen, are built with a stone wall, three feet high, a flagged bottom, and a wooden structure built on top of the wall. Common siding is tight enough, or boards edwise like boarding a barn is sufficient, with a tight board or shingle roof. The bottom is used for an ash house and the smoke fire built on the ashes. It is safe for both purposes and will produce a much finer article for those who have a sweet tooth for that delicious treat—a nice flavored ham.—*Moore's Rural, New Yorker.*

HORRIBLE MURDER AT ALBANY.—Two sons of George Lester, of New Scotland, in Albany, N. Y., who had been missing from home since Saturday week have been found murdered. The younger of the two, aged six years, was found on Thursday dead, covered with leaves and a large stone on the body; the other, aged about eight years, was found on Friday, dead, and hanging to a tree. A despatch says—Two physicians gave it as their opinion that he had been strangled, and then hung. A stick or club had been also used.

The jury rendered as a verdict—"That David L. Lester and George Lester came to their death by injuries inflicted by Reuben Dunbar and other persons unknown."—Dunbar has been arrested, and is now confined in jail.

Great excitement prevails in the town, and could Dunbar have been found, personal violence would have resulted. Dunbar is a stepson of David Lester, the uncle of the children, and as they have property, mercenary motives are supposed to have induced the commission of the crime.

BANKING ATTEMPT AT MURDER BY RUNAWAY SLAVES.—On Tuesday morning last, Mr. Jas. Spicer, in company with a Mr. Baker, discovered two slaves on the roadside in Hickman county. Accosting the slaves, they demanded where they were going, when instantly the negroes stepped behind each his tree, and one taking deliberate aim fired full at the breast of Mr. Spicer. The shot or ball penetrated to the breast-bone, where it was arrested. The whole neighborhood was speedily aroused, and in search for the ruffians, but when first heard from the negroes had effected their escape across the river into Missouri.—*Winchester (Ky.) Newsletter.*

AN OBLIVIOUS JUSTICE.—Many years ago, in Connecticut, a certain Justice was called to liberate a worthless debtor, by receiving his oath that he was not worth £5.

"Well, Johnny," said the Justice, as he entered, can you swear that you are not worth £5, and never will be?"

"Wah," answered the other, rather chagrined at the question, "I can swear that I am not worth that amount now."

"Well, well," returned the Justice, "I can swear to the rest—so step onward, Johnny—step on!"

YANKEE INQUIETUDE.—We see by the Boston papers that Mr. Andrews, the jailer, is constantly beset by persons who are anxious to know if he believes Professor Webster is really dead. The jailer's answer is, that, as the news was changed, the body effulged twelve hours, and then put eight feet under ground, his sincere belief is that if he is not dead he soon will be.

Dr Isaac de Costa, of Amsterdam in his work entitled Israel and the Gentiles, estimates at from five to seven millions the white number of Jews in the world; and about fifty thousand to the United States.

There is a man in Pennsylvania who was nominated for Governor eight months ago, and has not had a lie told about him yet!

It is astonishing how old some people are. We know of several that were twenty-one at birth. At any rate they were born out of their time.

It is stated that an editor down East got his pocket full of money, and was afraid to go by the Museum, lest they should catch him for a curiosity.

"Well, wife, I don't see, for my part, how they send letters on them ere wires without tearing em all to bits." "Lemme, they don't send the paper, they just send the writin in a fluid state."